

When EX-wife's Identities are Revealed by Natalie Wilson

Chapter 5

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Reborn Team up with the CEO for **Revenge!**

Chapter 5 Sarcastic Comment

"Don't worry," Zachary said coldly and then signaled for a waiter to clean up the mess on the floor. Sensing Beatrice's

gaze, Lillian sneered and thought, "I thought Beatrice would be different after her years abroad, but it seems she's just as foolish and childish as before.

I overestimated her."

As the commotion subsided, people engaged in conversation. Lillian affectionately linked

her arm with Ashton's and headed towards the dessert area. As they passed by Zachary and Beatrice, she didn't spare them a glance, as if she hadn't seen them at all.

Zachary watched Lillian walk past without any intention of explaining, his forehead veins bulging, his face darkening.

Sensing his unusual mood, Beatrice felt uneasy and looked at Lillian with malice in her eyes.

The banquet proceeded as usual, and some people recognized Ashton and approached to discuss work-related matters.

Lillian felt a headache coming on from listening to their conversation, so she excused herself to find a quiet spot and have a drink alone.

Beatrice, who had been chatting with socialites, secretly observed Lillian's movements. When she saw Lillian standing alone, she exchanged pleasantries with other socialites and then walked toward her.

Lillian naturally noticed Beatrice's approach but acted as if she hadn't. She thought, "I'm curious what tricks she's planning this time."

"Lilli...Ms. Wilson, long time no see!"

Beatrice sized up Lillian from head to toe, a hint of admiration flashing in her eyes. She couldn't deny that Lillian was stunningly beautiful, the kind of breathtaking beauty.

"Do you have something to say?"

Lillian's tone was indifferent and distant, clearly indicating she didn't want to engage in conversation.

"It's nothing important, just..."

"I wanted to talk to you about Zachary. You must be aware that Zachary loves me. Now that I'm back, Zachary will definitely marry me. I hope you won't try to break us up like you did three years ago," Beatrice said with a hint of smugness in her eyes.

Lillian couldn't help but let out a scornful laugh, thinking, "She's truly too foolish."

"Even if you two were to sleep together completely naked, it has nothing to do **with** me. Instead of wasting your time on me, you should think about how to keep your man's heart. After all, from the moment I walked in until now, Zachary has looked at me more times than he has at you."

Upon hearing this, Beatrice turned her head to look at where Zachary was. Indeed, his fixed gaze was

gaze was

She **felt** a surge of anger.

Beatrice reached into her bag and pulled out a bank card, tossing it onto the ground. Her tone turned icy and malicious, far from the softness she had displayed earlier.

“There’s a million dollars **on** that card. Take it and get out of Prosperity City. Don’t try to seduce Zachary!”

Lillian clicked her tongue, **her** expression darkening as she bent down to pick up the bank card from **the** floor, holding it in her hand and examining it.

Seeing Lillian holding the card, Beatrice was about to make a sarcastic comment when she heard a crisp sound. Her face froze.

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