When EX-wife's Identities are Revealed by Natalie Wilson Chapter 7

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Chapter 7 Beg Me

Beatrice's face was already red and swollen from being beaten, bleeding at the corner of her mouth.

"Now, I bully and even slap Beatrice before you. Zachary, what can you do to me?"

Lillian smiled slightly.

"Lillian, stop testing my limits. My patience is also limited!"

Zachary was unhappy, with a serious face.

Just as they were in a stalemate, a male voice sounded.

"A bitch. Lillian can slap and scold her whenever she wants.

"As

my woman, she didn't need a reason to do anything."

Striding over with a sullen face, Ashton pulled Lillian behind him. Then he raised his hea d and looked directly into Zachary's cold eyes.

Lillian felt heartwarming after seeing Ashton's actions. Pulling Ashton's sleeve, she whis pered, "Why are you here, too? I can solve it alone."

"How can I let that couple of bitches bully you?

"Why didn't you ask me for help after you were bullied? Am I so embarrassing that me to deal with your troubles?"

you don't want

Hearing Ashton's scolding, Lillian murmured with dissatisfaction, "I'll tell Dad you bullied his precious daughter after going home."

Rubbing her head with a helpless smile, Ashton looked at Lillian with spoiled eyes, "Be good.

Come on.

"Do you need me to deal with it?"

"No. I can handle it alone."

Finishing speaking, Lillian pointed to the surveillance camera in the corner.

Looking at Lillian, who acted like a spoiled child, Zachary was more gloomy.

She had never shown this look to him during three years of marriage.

Zachary stared closely at Lillian with his deep eyes, full of emotions that others could no t understand.

Beatrice, aside, covered her red and swollen face from being beaten by Lillian, sobbing softly. And her weakness made everyone feel sad.

She thought Zachary

would help her vent her anger on Lillian. But after a long time, Beatrice didn't hear the m an scold Lillian. So, looking up, she saw Zachary staring at Lillian.

She was unreconciled and cried, "Zachary, my face hurts so much... there is blood..."

After **hearing** her words, surrounding people saw a red scratch on Beatrice's swollen **fa ce**, with blood **seeping** out.

Zachary was so worried that he hugged Beatrice, looking at Lillian again coldly.

"Lillian, if you apologize to Beatrice, I will forget it."

Beatrice in his arms was a little anxious after hearing his words, "Damn bitch, I will do uble this slap back to you."

Lillian sneered and said ironically, "Do you want me to apologize? Okay, kneel to beg me."

Her words were so dominant.

Taking a breath, everyone looked at Lillian with a bit of sympathy.

Was the woman out

of mind? Did she know who the man standing before her was? How dared she to speak arrogantly?

Ashton, behind her, frowned. Then, stepping forward to protect Lillian quietly, he said co ldly, "My girl will never make a fuss with a fool. If something happened, it must be some blind fool provoked her.

"Besides, it has surveillance cameras in the hotel. You can know whose fault it was by c hecking the surveillance video!"

Hearing what Ashton said, Beatrice felt panic for no reason.

"After seeing the surveillance video, Zachary will know that I provoked Lillian first...

No. Zachary can't see the surveillance video."

She saw Zachary's assistant walking over with a computer before Beatrice was about to stop him.

Beatrice turned pale at this time. Then, pulling Zachary's sleeve, she said softly, "Zachary, I'm a little dizzy. And I want to go home."

"Don't rush off. You can see the surveillance video before leaving. Could it be that Ms. Young was guilty?" After hearing Beatrice's words, Lillian retorted.

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