

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

Chapter 9

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Chapter 9 Give Way to Me

The Regal Group was a company that focused on cultivating artists.

She wanted to know about the company briefly last night, but she was unexpected that she would see the whole night.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the Regal Group stained the Wilson Group. It attracted strong criticism online because of its scandals, including the casting couch, the former president being caught embezzling the company's funds for prostitution, and pulling some strings for others by receiving bribes.

It was a business miracle that it had survived to now without going bankrupt.

So Ashton left this company to her, which was to let her pick up the pieces.

And now, Diana Hall, a director, was in charge of the Regal Group.

Thinking about it, Lillian pushed the door open and entered.

The smell of tobacco and alcohol almost suffocated Lillian.

Suppressing the anger in her mind, she walked towards the front desk. "I want to see Ms. Hall." The receptionist was fixing her makeup with lipstick in front of the mirror without looking at her. After a long while, she said, "Do you have an appointment? And you can get out of here without appointing."

"Is this how your front desk treats visitors?"

Lillian looked a little cold, filled with blazing anger in her

eyes.

Lillian thought the receptionist restrained herself. But after raising her head and looking Lillian up and down, she said with contempt, "You should examine yourself before the mirror to see how poor you are. Not every woman can meet Ms. Hall.

"I hope you are sensible enough to get out by yourself. Otherwise, I will ask the security guards to drag you out.

"It is a bad luck. I met such a scoundrel without self-knowledge on my first day at work..."

Lillian interrupted her before the receptionist said, "Shut your stinky mouth!

"Dial to your director and say the new president of the Regal Group is here..."

The receptionist was about to retort. But seeing Lillian's cold eyes, she reluctantly took out her phone to call after glaring at Lillian.

The receptionist exaggeratedly told **Diana** what had happened after the call was connected. But the next second, her face froze, and she looked at Lillian with disbelief.

Lillian seemed to have guessed what Diana said, and **then** she said in a cold voice, "Can I see your director now?"

"Y—

Yes... This way, please..." The receptionist was so frightened **that** she couldn't speak clearly. **Then**, bending **over**, she took Lillian to **the** president's elevator.

Seeing Lillian enter

the elevator, the receptionist **wiped** the cold sweat from **her** forehead and **muttered**, "It is over. I **will** lose my job..."

On **the**

top floor, Lillian **politely** knocked **on** the door of the director's office, **but** the **person** inside ignored her.

She **was a** little **surprised**. Then, **the door** was pushed open with a slight **force** on her **hand**.

Diana was sitting at the conference table, surrounded by several older men who were probably **the group's** shareholders. Then, they fell silent after seeing Lillian coming in.

Diana glared at Lillian with a serious expression. "Didn't you see we were having a meeting? Get out!"

Oh, how arrogant she was.

Sweeping around, Lillian finally looked at Diana, sitting in the middle seat. And she smiled slightly. "Isn't it a meeting? Now, I, the real boss, is here. Isn't it the time for give place to me?"

you,

the director, to

After she finished speaking, all the shareholders looked at Lillian. And they said nothing but make eye contact with frowning.

Was she the new president? Such a silly little girl?

Why would the headquarters send such a person here?

Did they want to ruin the Regal Group's future wholly?

Diana tightened the pen more with her hand, with a little embarrassed look. "Ms. Wilson, we are having a significant meeting. But you are unfamiliar with the group, so you had better not..." "Yeah, you don't understand anything as a newcomer. So you had better rest aside!" "Agree..."

Everyone chimed in with others.

Initially, they thought that Lillian would be wise enough to get out. But Lillian seemed not to understand their words, slowly walking to Diana and stopping before her.

Then, picking up the documents on the table, Lillian glanced at them and said slowly, "I didn't understand just now, but I understand now."

"Ms. Hall, it is time to give way to me."

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