

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

Chapter 17

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Chapter 17 Slandering Beatrice?

Beatrice wished she could tear Lillian into pieces. She clenched her fist tightly. "Lillian!"

Beatrice clenched her gums. "Lillian! I will get to you!"

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of Zachary coming over. When did he come? Beatrice hurriedly suppressed the anger on her face.

Beatrice trotted up to Zachary, wrapping her little hands around his arm. "Zachary, when did you come back? There was no sound."

Beatrice was cautious, fearing Zachary would see her furious look.

"Just arrived," Zachary Adam's apple moved up and down slightly, and he faintly uttered two words.

Beatrice looked at his increasingly gloomy expression and guessed he must have seen the trending topic. "Zachary, the online trending..."

Before she finished speaking, Zachary put his arm around her shoulders and frowned. "I believe you, and I will give you justice."

Beatrice deliberately made a pitiful gesture, choked with sobs, and said, "Zachary, why did Ms. Wilson do this to me?"

Zachary's eyes suddenly turned cold. "Did Lillian do that?"

“Well, I received a call from her. She must be the one. I didn’t do anything wrong. Why did she do this to me?”

Zachary felt heartbroken when he heard Beatrice weeping softly. He took out his cell phone from his pocket and called Harris.

“If you can’t find Lillian’s identity tomorrow, you will be fired!”

Zachary’s voice was trembling with anger. After comforting Beatrice, he returned to the company. He sat on the chair, his eyes slightly closed and his brows furrowed. He had tried his best to suppress the topic trending, and the media would no longer report about it.

This matter would no longer keep developing, but did Lillian do this?

Suddenly, a knock on the door broke his thoughts.

“Come in.”

Harris took the document and walked in cautiously. He carefully placed the document in front of Zachary, lowered his head, and hesitantly said, “Mr. Sinclair, Ms. Wilson’s information is still blank.

When Zachary heard this, he glanced at Harris and said, “Leave me.”

He waved his hand, looked at **the** phone number on the document, and directly used the desk phone to dial the number.

Lillian had already blocked his cell phone number, but she probably hadn’t blocked his desk phone number.

Soon, the call was picked **up**.

“Hello?” **A** familiar female voice came to Zachary’s ears. It was Lillian!

“Lillian, I really **can’t** believe **you** are **so capable**.”

Zachary's tone was strange, and there was a hint of sullenness.

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Lillian was startled for a moment, then chuckled, "**It's** the same for me. I didn't expect you to know it was me so quickly."

"Why are you slandering Beatrice?" Zachary looked indifferent and asked in a questioning tone. "Slander?" Lillian smiled and said jokingly, "How can you be so sure that this is slander?"

"If it weren't for you, how could Beatrice leave? Now that you spread rumors about this, will you feel at ease?" Zachary frowned. His words were full of resentment toward Lillian!

Lillian suddenly felt like crying. Back then, she was willing to hide her identity and take care of the disabled Zachary. Ultimately, he didn't miss her but still thought that Beatrice's departure had something to do with her. It was ridiculous.

Lillian's expression changed, and her eyes became cold.

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