

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

Chapter 20

When EX-wife's Identities are Revealed by Natalie Wilson Chapter 20

N

Chapter 20

The **next** second, Brad's howling resounded in the air. "Ah!"

Lillian only heard a "click" sound, and Brad's wrist had been broken when she reacted.

She exclaimed and patted her chest in shock. This time, she reacted too slowly. Otherwise, she could handle him herself.

Feeling the hostility spreading around her, she looked at Zachary. His deep eyes were terrifyingly cold.

Zachary then grabbed Lillian's waist, obviously declaring his sovereignty.

The pain made Brad sober up in an instant. Looking at the woman he liked, now in someone else's hands, the anger in his chest rose. "Bastard! You dare to snatch my woman! Guys! Take him down!"

Zachary's gaze suddenly turned fierce, and the surrounding temperature gradually dropped. He lowered his head and whispered in Lillian's ear, "Stand aside and wait for me."

He took off his suit jacket, put it on Lillian, and then beat up the gangsters in front of him. Every punch was extremely hard and hit the vital point!

In less than a minute, all the gangsters present were beaten to the ground by Zachary!

Brad saw that all his men had been knocked to the ground, and while covering his broken wrist, he was so scared that he urinated and ran out.

Lillian also came to her senses at this moment and winked at Donny. A group of bodyguards soon appeared in the club.

Brad's men were quickly dragged out one by one.

After the turbulence subsided, some people who were originally watching the show were dispersed by Donny.

Lillian smiled, took off the suit Zachary put on her, and handed it over. "Thank you for today, Mr. Sinclair."

In fact, she could handle it on her own without this man.

"Lillian, why didn't I see you were so open-minded? You hang out in clubs?"

Lillian looked at his mockery and deep-meaning gaze. She held the anger back the moment it peaked in her heart.

"This only shows that Mr. Sinclair has never cared about me, so you don't even know this." Seeing the man's face turned ugly, Lillian felt so happy. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, Zachary grabbed her wrist.

"Just leaving like that? Don't you want to thank me for saving you?"

Lillian was speechless.

Did she beg him to save her?

"Okay, how do you **want** me to thank you?"

"It depends **on your sincerity**," Zachary walked directly to the booth, **sat** down, crossed his legs,

and looked at her.

Lillian didn't answer.

:43

1/2

This man was really shameless!

She **was** so angry that she gritted her teeth.

Lillian **sat** down before him, smiled, and said, "Sincerity? Yes. Donny, ask the bartender to make a few glasses of the cocktail I often drink and serve them to Mr. Sinclair."

When Zachary heard the words "the cocktail I often drink", his face froze slightly. This woman seemed to have been hanging around this place for a long time.

"You must be tired of playing the role of a good wife by my side for three years. This is your face. It's hard for you to stay by my side for three years."

true

Zachary suddenly realized that he seemed to have never understood this woman and had never really known her!

Thinking of this, Zachary felt very uncomfortable.

"Well, it's indeed quite difficult," Lillian's nonchalant look made Zachary furious.

At this time, Donny brought the cocktails, placed a glass respectfully in front of Zachary, and placed another before Lillian.

"Try it. This is my greatest sincerity to Mr. Sinclair for helping me today."

Zachary glanced at the drinks on the table with a serious expression on his face. He picked up a glass of wine and drank it all in one gulp. The alcohol entered his throat, and the aftertaste was sweet, but Zachary felt it was bitter.

Zachary's eyes suddenly turned cold while suppressing the bitterness. "You deliberately got to me before. What was your purpose?"

close

Listening to his questioning, Lillian also picked up a glass of wine and took a sip. She had a delicate and charming appearance. Under the strange lights of the club, her snow-white cheeks were slightly bulging, looking inexplicably innocent.

“Well, just think of me as a bitch,” She said in a casual tone, then raised her head and drank the drink.

After spitting out the breath of alcohol, she slapped the table.

“This drink isn’t strong enough. Is the bartender asleep? Give me a Bloody Mary!”

Zachary narrowed his eyes and said, “Don’t drink! You are going too far!”

Lillian smiled contemptuously. “Do you think you are qualified to make irresponsible remarks about me? Ex-husband!”

You **might also like**

Revenge

Contractual Wife, Destined Love

Out of Prison. The **King’s** Revenge

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

11:43

2/2