

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

## Chapter 3

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

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### Chapter 3 Disappearing for Three Days

All people turned to look at it, assuming that the new CEO of the Regal Group had arrived. However, to their surprise, Zachary stepped out of the car with a woman in his arms. He exuded nobility, and the woman was strikingly beautiful, though she appeared a bit unwell.

They were a match made in heaven, a perfect couple.

The crowd began to buzz with excitement as soon as the two appeared.

"Isn't that Mr. Sinclair? Who's the woman beside him? Could it be Mrs. Sinclair, the one he's secretly married to for three years?"

"I don't think so. I've had the fortune of seeing Mrs. Sinclair before, and she exudes a natural beauty. This woman is undoubtedly beautiful, yet something seems amiss..." Before he could finish his sentence, he felt a venomous look on him,

He looked up and met Beatrice's malicious glare. He immediately clammed up.

Zachary overheard his comment, furrowing his brows but saying nothing.

Beside him, Beatrice, seeing Zachary's silence, gritted her teeth. She leaned closer to him, then spoke in a coquettish tone, "Zachary, my feet hurt."

Hearing this, Zachary embraced Beatrice and spoke in a low voice, "Be patient. Once we meet the new CEO of the Regal Group, we will leave here."

"Alright."

Beatrice refrained from saying anything further. She knew Zachary cared for her. It was not only because she had saved his life but also because she understood boundaries. She would never pry into matters he chose not to reveal.

The affectionate interaction between them caught the eyes of onlookers, eliciting envious glances.

"They are so in love. It's adorable!"

"I want to fall in love too. When will I experience such sweet romance?"

Hearing the discussions and receiving admiring looks, Beatrice proudly raised her chin.

She thought, "Even if the Young family doesn't recognize me as their daughter, I am now Zachary's sweetheart and will surely become his wife in the future.

I am the most prestigious woman in all of the Prosperity City!"

Just as Beatrice was getting carried away with her thoughts, the crowd once again stirred.

A black, understated, yet dignified Maybach gracefully pulled up at the hotel's entrance. Ashton was the first to step out, emanating an aura of aloofness, warning others not to approach. He then bent down and gallantly reached his hand inside the car. A delicate, slender hand gently rested on his.

-Seeing that hand, Zachary couldn't help but find it strangely familiar.

The next moment, when he fully saw the woman who had stepped out of the car, **his eyes** widened, **and** his gaze locked onto the breathtakingly elegant woman before the vehicle. **She was** Lillian, who **had been** disappearing for three days!

