

Chapter 10 Being Fooled

"You deserved to get hit for being such a bitch."

Lucinda smirked, brushing her palms together. "Looks like the Roberts family didn't teach you any manners. How else would a proper lady talk like that?"

And so what if I've been married before? Is there a rule saying divorced people can't come to this banquet? Your brother is in the same boat as me. Don't talk trash about me. You're just slandering and insulting me. I could easily sue you for all you just said."

"You!"

Vivien felt humiliated and ashamed as she was publicly accused of having no manners.

But the ultimate insult was Lucinda, the person she constantly bullied, dared to lay a hand on her.

It was a massive blow to her ego.

"Bitch, you're dead!"

Vivien charged forward, her face twisted in fury as she took hold of Lucinda's hair.

Reacting quickly, Cyrus stepped in and shielded Lucinda, holding her back from the enraged Vivien.

Nathaniel also hurried over to stop his sister.

He scowled and glared at her with annoyance. "Stop causing a scene here! Apologize to her."

"Nathaniel! I'm your sister. This bitch hit me. Why are you defending her instead of helping me punish her? You are even

asking me to apologize to her?"

Nathaniel's face turned dark as he warned her firmly, "I have eyes, and I can see who's in the right here. You need to apologize now!"

Vivien didn't dare to argue.

But she couldn't understand what was so wrong about what she had just said. She was only helping to reveal Lucinda's true colors!

What was wrong with that?

It wasn't fair! The more Vivien thought about it, the more frustrated she became. She tried to argue, but Eleanor held her by the shoulder at the moment.

She then whispered, "Nate's really angry right now, but he's doing this for your own good. You don't want to get sued by Lucinda either, do you? Just listen to your brother, and we'll deal with her later."

What she said made sense to Vivien.

She felt comforted and finally relaxed. She then muttered, "I'm sorry."

Feeling ashamed, Vivien quickly ran away. Eleanor gave Nathaniel a reassuring look and followed after her.

The drama finally ended.

Although the guests were interested in the spectacle, they knew it was unwise to spur disagreement between Cyrus and Nathaniel.

The party returned to its lively atmosphere, and no one dared to talk about what had just taken place.

Cyrus frowned as he watched Vivien leave and asked, "Are you just going to let her go like that? Should I ask my men to beat her up and help you calm your anger?"

Lucinda laughed and nudged his shoulder. "What anger? I'm not pissed off at all. She only said a few distasteful words, but I slapped her hard in the face. I had my payback."

Cyrus agreed that she did make a good point.

But he couldn't help but wonder when she had become so fierce.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel seemed absentminded. He couldn't take his eyes off Lucinda. He felt a twinge of jealousy as he watched her act like a spoiled child before Cyrus.

He couldn't quite figure out why he felt so betrayed by her. Perhaps it was the first time a woman had made him look like a fool.

After about ten minutes later, Eleanor came back in the banquet hall with Vivien.

It was clear that Vivien had taken the time to touch up her makeup to cover up the red mark on her left cheek. She stood obediently with Eleanor behind Nathaniel.

She would give Lucinda a sinister look from time to time, but that was it.

As the party continued, the music started up and people took to the dance floor. Couples swayed to the rhythm of the music, lost in their own world.


Eleanor was practically bouncing with excitement, eagerly waiting for Nathaniel to take her hand and lead her onto the dance floor like a true gentleman.

As she expected, Nathaniel rose from his seat.

This caused the anticipation in Eleanor's eyes to grow even stronger. It was almost as if she could already see herself becoming the center of attention.

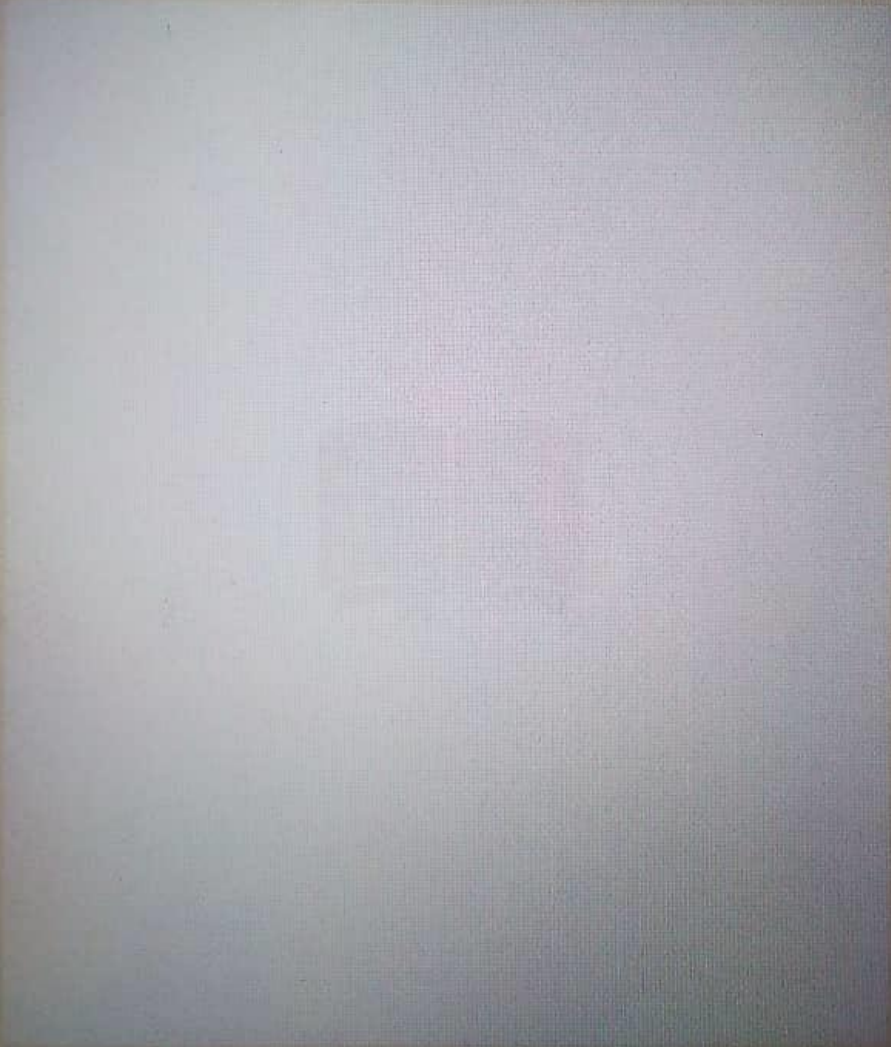
But then, in the next moment, everything changed.

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 +120 Points at most

With a glass of wine in hand, Nathaniel walked right past her, completely ignoring her.

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