

Chapter 13 The Drowned Rat

Confused, Vivien eyed Lucinda's smiling face warily.

At the same time, Lucinda opened the briefcase full of cash, grabbed a handful of bills, and threw them at Vivien's face.

Before Vivien could react, she saw something hurtling towards her. The next second, her face hurt like hell as the money smashed into her head. Stray bills floated in the air as the briefcase then clattered to the ground.

Vivien was dumbfounded.

Lucinda said with a smile, "Here's one million. Leave the Roberts family forever, and the money's yours. Well? What do you think? This is way more than the price you offered me!"

"Why, you—!"

Vivien was so angry that her chest heaved violently and her face turned livid. How dared this bitch throw money at her face!

And Lucinda even dared to use her words against her!

"You slut! Fucking bitch! How dare you show off the money you got from sleeping around! Fucking whore! I'm going to kill you!"

Glaring at Lucinda murderously, Vivien rushed over, poised to strike.

Malcolm reacted quickly and stepped in front of Lucinda, but Lucinda pushed him out of the way.

Without any hesitation, Vivien reached up to slap Lucinda. But Lucinda caught her by the wrist and twisted her arm, pinning it behind her back.

Vivien tried to hit Lucinda with her other hand, but the same

thing happened. With both arms behind her back, Vivien was effectively subdued.

Lucinda's retaliation was very neat and quick.

She was agile, nimble, and efficient. And she looked calm and collected the whole time.

This was because all descendants of the Simmons family were trained to fight at a young age. That way, if they really engaged in a fight in the future, they could defeat at least five men in an instant. Because Lucinda was a girl, she wasn't as strong as her elder brothers, so her father specifically made her practice jujitsu.

By the time she was 12 years old, she already had a black belt. But because she chose to be with Nathaniel and lay low in the Roberts family all these years, she had never showed her fighting skills before.

Which was why Vivien really thought she could bully Lucinda.

Realizing that she was losing miserably, Vivien refused to accept the truth. She screamed like crazy, cursing Lucinda with all her might.

"Ah! You bitch! I'll kill you! I'll fucking kill you! Whores like you are good for nothing but seducing men!!"

The more she cursed, the angrier she became.

Lucinda frowned. "What a dirty mouth. I think it needs some washing."

As she spoke, her eyes suddenly took on a fierce light. She stood behind Vivien with one hand grasping the latter's hands, the other hand holding Vivien's neck. The next second, she shoved Vivien's face into the fountain water.

Vivien desperately struggled to fight back, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't break free.

Since when did Lucinda become so damn strong?!

The fountain water filled her nose and mouth. The more Vivien struggled, the more water choked her. She coughed so violently that she nearly fainted.

Feeling Vivien go limp in her arms, Lucinda was about to let go of her when a shout suddenly sounded from behind.

"Stop!"

Lucinda turned around slowly, only to meet Nathaniel's angry gaze.

She loosened her grip and let go of Vivien, who was so weak that she immediately fell to the ground. Seeing this, Eleanor quickly ran over to help Vivien up, but she wasn't strong enough either, and in the end the two collapsed to the ground together.

Vivien's makeup was ruined and her hair was sopping wet. She looked as ugly as a drowned rat. She also kept coughing, which added to her miserable image.

Lucinda, on the other hand, looked impeccable. Her hair and makeup were pristine, and her expression was indifferent, rendering her noble and cold.

The garden was soon crowded with people who had come to see what all the fuss was about.

They were stunned by what they saw. Countless dollar bills littered the ground, and some even had the audacity to quietly pick up a few bills.

Judging from the scene in front of them, it was clear to all that it was Lucinda who bullied Vivien. They all looked at her with hostility, as if demanding her for an explanation.

Nathaniel was no exception.

He stared at her gloomily. "What happened here?"