Chapter 14 Is He Jealous

Without flinching, Lucinda raised her hand and pointed at Vivien on the ground.

"Ask her yourself."

Vivien was still coughing, and her face had turned red because of this. She pointed a trembling finger at Lucinda, but couldn't say a word.

Seeing this, Eleanor looked at Lucinda in disappointment. "She used to be your family. Although she might've offended you just now, she apologized. How could you still bully her like this?

She's just a girl, Lucinda. You used to be so kind. Since when did you become so mean and heartless?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the people all nodded in unison and looked at Lucinda with disgust.

Vivien dutifully played the role of the battered victim, coughing and crying convincingly.

Seeing this scene, the crowd broke into hushed whispers. After all, the victim was a member of the Roberts family. Clearly, Vivien was in the right and Lucinda was in the wrong.

Nathaniel didn't say anything. He simply stared at Lucinda sullenly.

Annoyed by his silence, Lucinda sneered coldly. "You know your sister best. Do you also think I bullied her for no reason?"

He pursed his lips tightly, still refusing to say a word. Yet the dubious look in his eye betrayed his true feelings.

Lucinda cracked a bitter smile. When did he ever trust her?

But instead of explaining herself, she decided against wasting her breath on these people.

She turned around to leave, but several of Vivien's friends swarmed around her menacingly.

"Stop right there! You really think you can just leave after beating Vivien up? I don't think so!"

"Yeah! You can't leave just like that!"

Lucinda couldn't help but snort indignantly. Before she could retort, she saw Cyrus weaving through the crowd towards her.

Vivien's friend's eyes lit up as soon as they saw him.

"Mr. Simmons, did you see what happened? This woman is so mean!"

"Yeah! Mr. Simmons, you have to avenge Vivien!"

Expressionless, Cyrus loosened his tie and slowly shrugged off his suit jacket.

The ladies were eagerly watching him take off his clothes when he unexpectedly put his coat on Lucinda, his eyes full of affection.

"It's getting late, and it's cold out here," he said to her dotingly. "You might catch a cold if you're not careful."

The crowd was shocked to their bones, and all the hostile accusations towards Lucinda suddenly stopped.

The ladies were so jealous that they wished they could rip Lucinda to pieces.

Cyrus simple ignored those women. He put his arm around Lucinda's shoulder and said, "Come on. Let's go home."

Lucinda nodded obediently.

However, as soon as the two turned around to leave, they heard

a voice from behind them.

"Mr. Simmons, she just bullied Vivien. Are you really going to ignore that fact?"

Cyrus glanced back at Nathaniel from over his shoulder. "Lucinda never starts trouble unless someone tries to push her buttons first. If you don't believe her, check the hotel surveillance footage. Or we can always involve the police to check it out."

His voice was calm, level, yet domineering as he defended Lucinda. The two seemed to be very close.

Realizing this, Nathaniel was stunned.

It almost seemed as though the two knew each other before the divorce.

Clenching his fists, Nathaniel glared at Lucinda, who had her arm around in Cyrus's waist, and asked in a low voice, "Did you cheat on me?"

Upon hearing this, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Wait a second. Did he sound... jealous?

Lucinda turned around to look at him incredulously.

"We were married for three years, and I'd never done anything to undermine our marriage. In fact, I should be the one asking you this very same question." As she spoke, she deliberately glanced at Eleanor, who was holding Vivien on the ground.

Then Lucinda left Eastmo Hotel with Cyrus without looking back.

All the guests were shocked speechless.