

Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 19

Holding the car key in her hands, Lucinda tried to look for her car, floor by floor.

It took her twenty minutes before she finally found it.

Looking at the green Volkswagen, she couldn't help but chuckle softly.

It was a brand new car, but it was out of style. Even so, it was more practical than it looked. After all, it was far from ostentatious.

Lucinda liked it very much!

She couldn't wait to get in and try it.

Just then, the shrill voice of a scorned woman sounded from behind her.

"Hey! Isn't that our new supervisor? Let's see what kind of car she has."

Susan strutted over with a smug smile. When she saw the green car, she pursed her lips in disgust.

"Damn, I thought it'd be some sort of luxury car, but it's just a Santana. Why didn't you buy yourself a

better car, Miss Ross?"

Lucinda smiled, unbothered. "A car to me is just a means to get from Point A to Point B. As long as it's practical, I'm happy."

Susan rolled her eyes in disgust.

What a lame excuse. In Susan's eyes, this just meant that Lucinda couldn't afford a nice car.

Knowing that Lucinda was poor satisfied her vanity, and all the humiliation she suffered today seemed insignificant.

Anyway, at least she was richer than this dumb bitch.

Susan flipped her hair and said proudly, "Actually, Miss Ross, it just so happens that I bought myself a new car. Want to have a look?"

Before Lucinda could refuse, Susan grabbed her arm and dragged her towards her car. ①

Lucinda was led to a convertible BMW Z4. At face value, it was a good-looking car, but it was far from practical.

Susan looked at her from the corner of her eye. Seeing that Lucinda was rolling her eyes in disgust, she snorted, "Obviously, you've never seen a sports

car before. This is the latest BMW Z70. It only came out this year, and it cost me a fortune. Expensive, but worth it. Don't you think?"

Lucinda squinted at the vehicle dubiously.

It wasn't a Z70.

Seeing Lucinda's doubtful expression, Susan thought she had successfully gotten under Lucinda's skin, which made her feel even more complacent.

"I don't mean to be rude, Miss Ross, but you're an executive here. You can't look too shabby. The rich and famous from this industry frequented our company, and your cheap car is a disgrace to Angle International."

Lucinda couldn't help but chuckle.

Even with light makeup, she looked extremely enchanting when she smiled.

Susan narrowed her eyes at Lucinda angrily. "What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at your stupidity. You can't even tell the difference between a Z4 and a Z70. And you dared to show off in front of me? I feel embarrassed for you!"

Offended, Susan glared at Lucinda with hostility.

Lucinda walked to the back of Susan's car. The suspicious Susan ran to follow her. Suddenly, Lucinda grabbed Susan's hand and made her touch the exhaust.

"What the hell are you doing?!" Susan shrieked.

Unfazed, Lucinda calmly raised Susan's dirtied hand in front of her and explained, "Look at how dirty your exhaust is. There's no way it's brand new."

Susan quickly wiped her hands with some tissue, squinting at Lucinda suspiciously. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, dear. It seems that you really are stupid."

Lucinda rolled her eyes. "This isn't the Z70. It's the old version of the Z4, which was launched three years ago. Your car is second-hand. If you don't believe me, ask a professional to look at it."

Susan shook her head in disbelief, shouting, "No way! How could it be second-hand?! You're just jealous! Do you think I'll fall for your lies?"

Jesus. This girl was hopelessly stupid.

"So you didn't buy this car yourself, did you?"

After a pause, it dawned on Lucinda. "Susan, did you

sleep with a senior manager to get this car?"

All the color drained from Susan's face. Without thinking, she aggressively shoved Lucinda out of the way.

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Then she quickly got in the car and sped off.

Lucinda watched her run away, convinced that her theory was right.

Which meant that there were management-level scumbags in the company. The second she found out who Susan was sleeping with, she'd make him suffer!

Deep in thought, Lucinda then walked back to her Santana.

But as soon as she reached for the handle, a slender hand suddenly pushed on the door.

A familiar voice came from behind her.

"Why didn't he buy you a better car?" ①