

## Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 20

Hearing Nathaniel's voice, Lucinda pursed her lips subconsciously.

The moment she turned around, she met his cold eyes. His face was very close to hers.

"This is Angle International's basement parking. What are you doing here, Mr. Roberts?" she asked coldly.

With a faint smile, Nathaniel said, "I'm here to talk about a cooperation with Mr. Simmons. What? Does my presence go against the rules here?"

Lucinda laughed humorlessly.

What a lame excuse!

"The Roberts Group focuses on real estate and construction. Why would you partner with an entertainment company? Did you come here to sell houses to our artists?"

Lucinda wasn't afraid to look him in the eye while mocking him.

Realizing this, Nathaniel suddenly pulled a long face. He leaned closer to her, pressing her against the side of the car.

"What the hell are you doing?" she demanded.

He even pinned her legs in place with his knees so that she couldn't escape.

Lucinda could only imagine how strange they looked from an outsider's perspective...

But she didn't have the time to think about that right now. His face was so close to hers that his warm breath tickled her ear, making her blush.

She tried to push him away, glaring at him in exasperation.

"Are you out of your goddamned mind? What the hell is wrong with you?"

Nathaniel refused to back down. He stared at her intently, like a tiger eyeing its prey.

"Nice car. Although... Are you proud that you found a rich man to support you now? Are you trying to humiliate me with this pathetic excuse for a car?"

What on earth was that supposed to mean?

And what was this nonsense about finding herself a rich man?

She wanted to scold him, but in the end, she kept silent.

"You wanted to divorce me for him, but it seems he's not as good to you as you think." His eyes were full of irony.

What in the world was going on?

Did Nathaniel come all the way here just to interrogate her because he thought that she had divorced him for Cyrus?

How ridiculous!

Lucinda stared at him as the situation gradually dawned on her. "Mr. Roberts, are you stupid? I divorced you because you don't love me. I was sick and tired of always trying to please you. I already told you that I didn't cheat on you.

But I have to say..."

She paused for a second and then broke into a provocative smile. "Mr. Simmons is indeed a good man! He has a good temper, is outstanding, and definitely more handsome than you! You're nothing

compared to him!"

These words sounded familiar. He seemed to say the same thing to her before...

Blue veins stuck out on his forehead as anger coursed through his blood. He pinched her chin and forced her to look up, hissing, "Are you deliberately trying to provoke me? Playing hard to get, are we?"

Lucinda's face turned livid.

They were divorced for crying out loud! They had nothing to do with each other now.

Why would this bastard say such a thing? How dare he corner and threaten her like this?!

"Back away from me, asshole!"

But the man didn't move a muscle.

Lucinda was furious.

Since he refused to respond to words, she had no choice but to resort to violence now.

She quickly made a move, intending to knock him down in an instant.

But unexpectedly, he moved faster than her.

Horror filled her eyes as the tables quickly turned.

In the blink of an eye, he pinned her against the car with her hands behind her back.

Worse still, he was stronger than her, so she could not break free at all. ⑥

"Nathaniel Roberts!"

Her face turned bright red from rage. ④

Seeing this, Nathaniel couldn't help but smile faintly. He seemed to be happy to see her so angry and helpless. ③

Right now, her expression was fierce, her eyes clouded with rage. She bit her red lips unwillingly, but there was still a certain charm to her stubbornness.

Nathaniel couldn't help but think of the night before yesterday, when he ended up sleeping with her in a drugged state. She looked just like the young Eleanor from many years ago. ③

At that moment, he was so aroused and consumed with desire.

He even looked back at that wonderful night fondly.

Just thinking about it ignited a spark in his body.

As he pressed his body against hers, Lucinda could feel his private part getting stiff and hot. And it was pressing onto her body.

"Ew! Get away from me, you pervert! Let me go right now or I'll kill you!"

Her arrogant words pulled him back to reality.

He suddenly smiled. "I haven't even done anything yet. How am I a pervert? It seems that I have to do something to deserve this title..."

The atmosphere was thick with sexual tension.

After saying that, Nathaniel's eyes wandered to her red lips. Without thinking, he suddenly pressed his lips against hers aggressively.

Lucinda's eyes widened in shock. He had moved so quickly that she didn't have the time to react.

"What are you doing?" someone suddenly shouted from nearby.