

## Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 21

The bone-chillingly cold voice broke the silence in the basement parking.

It was enough to destroy the sexual tension in the air in the blink of an eye. ②

A gloomy-faced Cyrus stepped out of the shadows, forcefully pulling the two of them apart. Then without warning, his arm shot out and suddenly punched Nathaniel in the face. ⑦

Caught off-guard, Nathaniel felt the full force of the punch. He groaned in pain and was forced to take a few steps back.

The metallic taste of blood filled his mouth, forcing him to spit it out.

Cyrus had pulled Lucinda behind him. When she saw Nathaniel's busted lip, worry flashed in her eyes. But the next second, she realized that that her brother had done a good job protecting her from her harasser, and she no longer felt sorry for Nathaniel.

Since Nathaniel dared to bully her, he had to be ready to face the consequences.

He deserved a punch in the face and more!

"I heard that you already have a new girlfriend, so why do you keep pestering your ex-wife? Isn't that improper?" Cyrus smiled at Nathaniel innocently, as though he hadn't socked the latter in the face just now.

Nathaniel looked at Cyrus fiercely. Even though his face was swollen and bruising, he still looked tough.

"That doesn't change the fact that she used to be my wife. But who are you to protect my ex-wife?"

He deliberately stressed the word "my", like a proud lion making a declaration of his sovereignty in front of an enemy who coveted his prey.

The smile on Cyrus' face had faded away.

He opened his mouth and was about to say that he was her brother. ④

But he caught himself in time, because Lucinda suddenly gripped his arm tightly.

So he changed his tune and snorted, "Mr. Roberts, Lucinda has her own free mind. She has the right to choose whoever she wants to be with. You don't own her!"

The two men stared daggers at each other. Neither of them wanted to back down.

If looks could kill, then both of them would've died a thousand times over. But they managed to restrain the urge to lash out at each other's throats.

The tension between them was so thick, one could've sliced through it with a knife.

Their silent battle was driving Lucinda crazy. This was her first day at work, and she was exhausted. All she wanted to do was to end this drama as soon as possible.

So she coughed loudly to break the stalemate. "It's getting late, and we still have work tomorrow. I'm going now."

Seeing that Lucinda was about to leave, Nathaniel strode forward to stop her.

But Cyrus stopped him. He gave Nathaniel a grave warning with his eyes.

After all, Nathaniel was on Cyrus' turf now, and he couldn't afford to go too far. So Nathaniel changed tactics and smiled at Lucinda charmingly. "You haven't eaten yet, right? Why don't we have a little chat over dinner?"

Lucinda looked at him as though he was crazy.

"No, thanks. I'd rather die than eat with you."

Seeing Nathaniel's expression harden, Cyrus couldn't help but burst into laughter.

His little sister was quite blunt!

As if having won the battle, Cyrus looked at Nathaniel smugly and said, "Lucinda, it's getting dark. Let me drive you home instead."

Lucinda turned around and saw the two men staring daggers at each other again.

She felt helpless.

If only God could step in and whisk these two men away so that she could go home in peace.

Alas, she had to take matters into her own hands. "I'm fine. I can drive myself home," she said wearily.

Without giving the men a chance to protest, Lucinda quickly got in the Santana and drove away.

The two men in the basement parking were still glaring at each other as she drove off.

Since Lucinda didn't agree to Cyrus' invitation either,

Nathaniel smiled triumphantly. "It seems that you don't know my ex-wife that well..."

"Oh, she and I grew up together. I am sure I know her way better than you do."

Upon hearing this, Nathaniel's expression changed slightly. ②

And Cyrus caught it. He smiled at Nathaniel smugly and said, "A word of advice: go back to your girlfriend and stop pestering Lucinda."

Then he turned around and walked away briskly, followed by Malcolm.

Fortunately, he had seen what had happened between Nathaniel and Lucinda from the surveillance footage. He then immediately gave the order to block the basement parking entrance and to not let any employees in, lest his sister be smeared by others again.

Left alone in the basement, Nathaniel straightened his posture. Under the dim lights, his face was obscured. No one knew what he was thinking.

Having seen what had happened from afar, Flynn was tongue-tied.

Nathaniel had battled Cyrus head on for Lucinda. He

had really changed because he had never cared about his ex-wife before.

But in Flynn's eyes, it was so unfair to Eleanor. ①

The poor girl had suffered too much over the past few years when she was sent abroad by Logan for Nathaniel's sake.

Besides, Nathaniel had promised that he'd marry Eleanor and take good care of her. If she heard about what had happened, how would she feel?

Thinking of this, Flynn felt a sense of righteous indignation and went behind his boss' back and texted Eleanor, briefly explaining to her about what just happened.

He hoped that this would spark a sense of urgency in her, and that she'd do her best to win back Nathaniel's heart. ③

"Flynn, let's go!"

Nathaniel got in the backseat and waited impatiently for Flynn to start the car.

Flynn obediently trotted over to the driver's seat.

Meanwhile, Lucinda was driving around listlessly.

She didn't know what was wrong with the car's navigation system. Its signal was weak, and the route kept leading her away from her destination.

It felt as though she had been driving in circles.

Just then, she glanced at the rearview mirror and caught a glimpse of the car behind her. Only then did it occur to her that this car had been following her since she left the company.

Squinting, she could make out the familiar license plate on the car—A66699. ④

Nathaniel?

Lucinda was fuming with rage. Why the hell was this man stalking her?

Her first instinct was to stop the car right away, drag him out of his car, and beat the crap out of him.

But she didn't dare to follow through with this plan. What happened in the parking lot just now made her realize that he was a better fighter than she was.

Since she couldn't defeat him, she had no choice but to run.

Lucinda slammed her foot on the gas, planning to get

rid of her stalkers in the fork in the road ahead.

Flynn, who was driving Nathaniel's car, tried to catch up to her. "Sir, we jammed her signal, but she has found out that we're following her. She didn't follow the route we plotted out for her, and now, she's making a run for it." ②

Staring at the dark green Santana in front of them, Nathaniel felt renewed anger.

This arrogant woman! How dare she!

This time, since Cyrus wasn't around to help Lucinda, Nathaniel was determined to catch her.

If he couldn't make her know the consequences of offending him, she would never learn to obey. ④

"Speed up, overtake her, and force her to pull over," he ordered through gritted teeth.

"Yes, sir."

Two cars then raced down the road.

Unfortunately, Lucinda's Santana was no match for Nathaniel's Lamborghini. No matter how hard she stepped on the gas, she couldn't shake them off.

Obviously, Nathaniel's car was trying to overtake hers.

Lucinda was on high alert. She saw the intersection up ahead, and the traffic light at the corner.

She cracked a sly smile.

As she approached the intersection, she suddenly veered the car sharply to the left lane. Then she sped up and crossed the intersection right before the light turned red.

By the time Nathaniel realized what she was up to, the traffic light turned red.

From the rearview mirror, she saw his car screech to a halt. She was thrilled!

He dared to race with her?

She was the best at this!

But before she could relax, she saw two black cars suddenly rushed towards her from both sides of the intersection. It seemed that they were planning to force her to stop, too.

Who else was following her?!