

## Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 22

Gritting her teeth, Lucinda refused to slow down. On the contrary, she slammed her foot on the gas, speeding towards the two black cars fearlessly.

The drivers in the black cars were shocked when they saw her speeding towards them like a madwoman.

Two seconds before their inevitable collision, both two black cars simultaneously retreated half a meter.

Lucinda's car then passed through the crack by a hair.

Glancing at the rearview mirror, she saw that the two black cars were still after her.

It was impossible for her pathetic car to outrun the two black cars.

She bit her lip, but she felt inexplicably calm.

Through the rearview mirror, she could roughly count how many men were in each car.

Including the driver, there were about five people in each black car.

Which meant that there were at least ten strong men in total.

If Lucinda fought them head on, she'd be beaten to a pulp. But if she used her agility and wits, she might have a chance.

Anyway, she knew that escaping wasn't an option.

Besides, she was in the mood to fight!

She decisively drove to the suburbs, pulling to a stop in front of a deserted building.

The two black cars stopped behind her immediately, and dozens of burly men jumped out of the cars at the same time.

All of them were holding weapons.

Lucinda got out of her car and leaned against the car door leisurely.

When the thugs saw how sexy she was, they immediately grew excited.

What a pleasant surprise! Their target was clearly smoking hot!

Lucinda looked at them almost lazily and demanded, "Before you start, tell me something first. Who sent

you here?"

The leader of the gang stepped forward, his eyes filled with lust. "Babe, don't be mad at us, okay? It's just that you've offended someone you shouldn't have."

Since they wouldn't expose their employer's name, she decided not to question them further.

She then proceeded to take off her high heels elegantly. Smiling at them coldly, she beckoned at them to come closer. "Bring it on!"

As soon as she said this, the ten thugs raised their weapons and rushed over ferociously.

Beep! Beep!

The sound of a car's horn sounded nearby.

A silver car suddenly screeched to a halt in front of them.

The driver was no longer Flynn.

Because Flynn had failed to catch up with Lucinda earlier, he was kicked out of the car and Nathaniel even deducted his salary for that month.

Nathaniel stepped out of the driver's seat with a stone-cold face.

He walked towards them, exuding a terrifying aura.

The thugs were stunned.

With a murderous look in his eyes, Nathaniel walked right past Lucinda and kicked the nearest man away.

The other men were stunned at first. When they came to their senses, they roared and instantly rushed forward to attack him.

Seeing that he was here to save her, Lucinda put her high heels back on and then leaned against the hood of the car leisurely.

Since someone was so eager to help her, she was happy to sit and watch the show.

Those hooligans were knocked down in a matter of mere minutes. Nathaniel dusted his hands and glared ruthlessly at the last man standing—the leader of the thugs.

Nathaniel cracked his knuckles, eyeing the man with murderous intent.

The gang leader was scared shitless by his cold stare. He trembled in fear and then suddenly fell to his knees.

"Sir, please let me go. I'll leave now and you'll never see me again. Please, please let me go—"

Nathaniel was about to ask something when Lucinda suddenly strutted over, her high heels clicking against the ground. She grabbed the thug's collar with one hand and stared into his eyes fiercely. "Who sent you?"

"I-I don't know... We don't ask for the name of the employer as long as we're paid. I really don't know who hired us!"

"You don't want to tell me, is that right?"

Lucinda raised her other hand and socked him in the face ruthlessly.

The man was shocked by Lucinda's tough attitude. He turned to Nathaniel for help, only to meet the latter's fierce gaze. At a loss, he burst into tears.

"Ma'am, please! I swear I don't know who hired us! Our employer paid us a lot to... To take turns taking advantage of you. They also told us to video the whole thing so that it could be posted online— Ah!!"

Suddenly, he was violently kicked in the chest and sent flying backwards, smashing into the pillar.

The sound of bones breaking echoed in the deserted building. The man spat out a mouthful of blood and then passed out on the spot.

Lucinda's expression darkened. She turned to glare at Nathaniel and demanded, "What did you do that for?!"

"Can you really stand listening to his bullshit? Their appalling behavior is unforgivable. Did you seriously plan on letting him go?"

Even as he spoke, Nathaniel didn't know what was wrong with him. The second that thug admitted that they were planning to gang rape Lucinda, he just couldn't contain his anger.

Although they were divorced, he refused to let anyone hurt her like that.

And why did she shout at him? Didn't she think that these men deserve to die?

Her kindness was going to be the death of her!

Lucinda glanced at him gloomily and said, "Since you knocked him out with one blow, now he won't feel any pain at all. You were too merciful! You should've let him suffer slowly and painfully. You should've made him wish he was dead."

Nathaniel's jaw went slack.

It turned out that he was wrong about his ex-wife.

She wasn't kindhearted at all! On the contrary, she was very vindictive.

"I'll ask Flynn to look into this. Don't be afraid," Nathaniel said, changing the subject.

Lucinda rolled her eyes at him in exasperation.

What on earth made him conclude that she was afraid?

But Lucinda wasn't an idiot. This man had come to her rescue. As long as he didn't pester her anymore, she could at least try not to satirize him.

Looking around at the unconscious thugs on the ground, a thought suddenly occurred to her. She locked eyes with Nathaniel and growled, "If your family had something to do with this, I won't let them go."

Nathaniel nodded. "Don't worry. I'm not partial to my family..."

He paused and then broke into a smile. "But don't you think now is the time to talk about you and me?"

"You and me? There is no you and me." Lucinda narrowed her eyes at him. "The day we got divorced, we were over. There's nothing to talk about."

After saying that, she turned around and was about to get in the car.

"Watch out!"

Nathaniel yelled all of sudden.

The thug that was closest to her had quietly gotten up from the ground. He raised the stick he was holding and swung it towards her head with full force.

Unfortunately, Nathaniel was too far away to stop him.

For the first time in his life, sheer panic consumed him.

But the next second, Lucinda caught the stick mid-swing, kicked the thug's leg violently, and then knocked the man to the ground.

The man passed out again before he could even cry out in pain.

After that, she turned around and met the man's flustered gaze. She raised her eyebrows and gave him a defiant smile.

His expression quickly changed from panic to shock.

Nathaniel watched as the green car drove out of his sight. What lingered in his mind was her graceful counterattack and her charming smile before she left...

Having lived under the same roof as her for three years, he had always thought that she was weak and relied on others to survive.

But just two days after their divorce, she had changed his impression of her more than once.

It turned out that he really knew nothing about her. Perhaps Cyrus was right.

Thinking of this, his expression darkened.

Judging from the way she fought just now, it seemed that she knew... Jujitsu?

And she seemed really good at it.

Jujitsu wasn't something that could be mastered overnight, and there was a certain elegance to her every move...

Well, with that kind of fighting skill, she certainly didn't look like a homeless girl brought up in an orphanage in Forden.