

Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 24

Susan was completely taken aback.

She thought Lucinda was just a nobody who slept her way to the top.

However, it didn't look like it! Susan had only expected Lucinda to be taught a lesson, but she was clearly mistaken.

To make matters worse, it turned out that Lucinda actually knew Dwayne. Susan had seen her resume and couldn't fathom how an orphan from a welfare house could be connected to someone like Dwayne.

Susan suspected that things might not be as simple as she thought, so she quietly retreated to a corner and dialed a number on her phone.

As the crowd gazed upon Lucinda, their eyes showed admiration for her.

Dwayne, however, paid no attention to the onlookers.

Instead, he knelt down beside her and massaged her legs. When he gazed into her eyes, he gave her a sweet smile.

"It's been a while since I last saw you. You look even more beautiful now. Don't be angry at me. It will only make you ugly!"

Lucinda playfully poked him on the forehead and muttered in his ear, "You need to stay low. Just behave in the crew from now on and don't cause any trouble. Otherwise, I'll tell your grandfather about what you've done."

"I beg you, he mustn't know! He will surely punish me!"

Shaking all over his body, he instantly begged her. "Don't tell him, and I'll do whatever you say."

Lucinda flashed a smile. "Apologize to the cleaning lady right now."

"What?"

Dwayne's expression changed and he blurted out, "You want me to say sorry to the cleaning lady? Are you kidding me? I'm from the Gordon family, for crying out loud! What would people think of me? Lucinda..."

Lucinda's face turned serious as she responded, "We're all equal here. You lost your cool and broke a bunch of things, and now she has to clean up your

mess. Plus, she even tried to stop you, and you yelled at her. You are in the wrong and therefore you should apologize."

Dwayne finally agreed.

When he turned around, he saw the cleaning lady busy cleaning up his mess. He felt a tinge of remorse, and he made his way over to her, offering a heartfelt apology and some compensation.

To his surprise, the cleaning lady's face lit up, and she forgave him immediately.

Lucinda then had Dwayne's agent compensate the crew for the broken props.

She stuck around to oversee the rest of the filming. Dwayne worked diligently for the rest of the day, making sure everything went off without a hitch. The director was thrilled with the progress and kept thanking Lucinda.

"He's just a kid who's a bit headstrong. You need to put your foot down and not let him get away with things," Lucinda said to the director.

The director nodded with a grin.

When the workday ended, Dwayne grabbed Lucinda's hand and acted like a spoiled kid, insisting to take her

out to dinner as an apology for his behavior earlier in the day.

Surprised by his sudden change of heart, she approved of the dinner.

To avoid being noticed by his fans, he wore shades and a mask to dinner. Even with a close look, he could barely be recognized.

They both went to Douglas, the most exclusive and pricey seven-star restaurant in Forden.

Lucinda was immediately taken with the unique decor. She hated to dine in bright places but the light here was perfect because it was dim. This way, she would be at ease while she enjoyed the tasty meal.

Immediately after they finished ordering, Dwayne leaned in and whispered, "See that guy at the next table? Do you know him? He's been eyeing us up since we got here."

Lucinda turned her head and saw Nathaniel dining with Eleanor.

Eleanor caught Lucinda's eye and smirked at her, clearly relishing in their encounter and feeling like she won.

Lucinda quickly looked away and muttered, "That's the president of the Roberts Group."

Dwayne nodded, adding, "I think that lady by his side is his soon-to-be fiancée. They just announced their relationship today and it's said they will be engaged next month."

Lucinda was looking down blankly at the napkin.

But Dwayne was keen on speaking further on the subject. "I heard he was once married to a woman for three years before this. I wonder who that poor woman is."

Lucinda looked up sharply and said, "That's me."

Dwayne was taken aback for a moment, not fully comprehending her words. But when it dawned on him, he banged the table with fury.

"What?! You are his ex-wife?"

His outburst attracted the attention of nearby diners, including Nathaniel who looked displeased.

Lucinda glared at Dwayne, and he quickly covered his mouth and lowered his voice. "Well, good for you! He doesn't look like a good man and he surely doesn't deserve you!"

Lucinda gave a small chuckle and confirmed, "Poor

woman as you said. That's me."

Dwayne's expression shifted and he waved his hands. "No, I didn't mean it like that. He's the one who lost out. You're a good woman, and he divorced you. That's his loss."

Well..." He chuckled and added, "Since you're single now, how about you consider me as your date? I'm a tender and attentive guy."

She was stunned by his suggestion, causing her to choke on her juice and accidentally spill it on her white, fitted skirt.

"Are you okay?"

"It's okay. I will go to the bathroom now to clean it up. I'll be back shortly."

Then Lucinda got up and headed towards the bathroom.

Unknowingly to them, Nathaniel overheard all they said.

They had only been divorced for a few days, and she was already seeing someone else! First Cyrus Simmons, and now this one?

Did she even know what she was doing?

Nathaniel felt angry and frustrated the more he thought about it. However, he realized that they were divorced now, and he had no right to question her decisions.

But he couldn't shake off the feeling of discomfort and sadness that lingered within him.

Eleanor noticed Nathaniel's anger and asked in a hushed tone, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm just reflecting on work."

Eleanor breathed a sigh of relief and said playfully, "We haven't had a meal together since I went abroad. It feels like ages. Can't you forget about work for a day and just focus on me?"

Nathaniel hesitated and frowned. His thoughts were unreadable.

He didn't give a response to her question. Instead, he stood up gracefully and fixed his collar well.

"I need to attend to something. I will be back soon."

"Nate!" Eleanor called out to him, but he had already walked away.

Meanwhile, in the bathroom, Lucinda had finished

cleaning the juice stains off her dress and then applied some more lip gloss.

She stared at herself in the mirror, lost in thought.

During the three years she married into the Roberts family, Lucinda never wore makeup. She spent her days cooking, cleaning and doing laundry for the family, never bothering to dress up or take care of her appearance.

Now Lucinda had made up her mind to only focus on her career and make her family proud of her.

She realized that her past toxic relationship had only held her back.

As she was lost in thought, a tall person unexpectedly walked into the bathroom.

Lucinda didn't bother looking at the person and went on washing her hands.

But then she heard the person lock the door.

Confusion swept over her as she looked up only to see Nathaniel standing there.

Nathaniel's expression was cold and imposing as he walked towards her.

Lucinda was left in shock. "I can't believe that the most influential man in Forden would walk into the ladies' room and even lock the door behind him. What's wrong with you? Are you actually some kind of freak?" she asked, her voice laced with disbelief.