

Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 25

Fortunately, Lucinda was alone in the ladies' room right now, but someone could come to use the facility sooner or later.

She tried reaching for the door, but Nathaniel grabbed her wrist quickly.

"What are you afraid of?" he asked with a mischievous grin.

"I said I wanted to talk to you. You slipped away last night, but today, I won't let that happen again."

What the hell did he want to talk about?

They were divorced!

She shook off his hand and rubbed her reddened wrist, glaring at him with hostility. "Why should I be afraid? I just find it crazy that the famous Mr. Roberts would come to the ladies' room to harass me."

He gave her a warning look and then proceeded to light a cigarette.

The pungent smell of tobacco made Lucinda wrinkle her nose in disgust.

The smoke Nathaniel exhaled shrouded his face, adding a sense of mystery to him. After a while, he finally broke the silence.

"Who's that man you're dining with?"

Lucinda rolled her eyes in exasperation. "It's none of your business!"

His question was ignored, but instead of getting angry, he pressed on. "It looked like he wanted to pursue you. So? Do you like him, too?"

Huh? What was going on?

The next second, realization dawned on Lucinda.

"This is why you locked me in here with you? Because you're jealous?"

Nathaniel's smile stiffened. Clearly, he was rendered speechless.

She couldn't help but burst into mocking laughter.

Seeing her laugh at him, his expression darkened. "Whatever. You're my ex-wife. You fooling around with other men will only ruin my reputation. So stay away from those men!"

"How many times do I have to tell you? Who I'm with

now has nothing to do with you! So fuck off!"

Despite wanting to retort, he couldn't think of anything to refute her.

To see him so frustrated and tongue-tied was a thrill to Lucinda. She smiled at him provocatively and asked, "Does your fiancée know that you're with your ex-wife in the ladies' room? How hilarious would it be if she finds out? Oh, God! I really want to see how she'd react!"

As she spoke, she pulled out her phone to snap a photo.

But Nathaniel caught her wrist and held it tightly. He forced her into the corner, blocking any possible exit.

She tried to shake off his grip, but he held onto her stubbornly. He then grabbed her other hand and raised her arms over her head, pinning them against the wall.

With his eyes locked on her delicate face, he subconsciously drew closer to her. His warm breath tickled her cheek, making her blush.

The bathroom was painted in dull colors, enveloping them in a strange warmth.

Once again, the sexual tension between them

thickened.

The situation now could be likened to the scene in the basement parking last night, but this time, her back was to a wall.

Lucinda gritted her teeth and glared at him defiantly.

"Asshole, you're out of your fucking mind!"

He used to ignore her very existence, but the moment they divorced, he couldn't stop pestering her.

What the hell was wrong with him?!

Nathaniel noticed how her eyelashes fluttered uneasily, and he suddenly remembered the charming smile on her red lips before she left last night. He felt an odd exhilarating shiver run through his spine.

Then his eyes wandered to her soft lips. Suddenly, he had the impulse to bite them.

He was curious to know what they tasted like, and he was excited to see her squirm angrily.

Following his gaze, Lucinda felt flustered.

Through gritted teeth, she hissed, "One day, I'll make you kneel at my feet. You'll pay for what you've done."

There was a fierce light in her eyes as she said this.

"Guess I'll have to wait and see."

Clearly, Nathaniel didn't take her threat seriously. After all, what could this little girl do to him?

"But for now, you'll have to pay the price for irritating me!"

After saying that, he lowered his head and brought his face close to hers.

As his lips got closer and closer to hers, Lucinda ground her teeth secretly, prepared to bite him on the lip hard. In fact, she was excited at the thought of blood gushing out from his lip.

Just as his lips were about to touch hers, they heard the door rattle.

Someone was trying to open the door!

Suddenly, an idea occurred to Lucinda and her eyes took on a mischievous light.

She was going to scream for help, saying there was a pervert in here, but Nathaniel seemed to see right through her. Before she could even make a sound, he clamped his hand over her mouth firmly.

The person outside tried the door many times, but it wouldn't budge. She knocked on the door again and asked, "Is anyone inside? Can you open the door please?"

The woman's voice was familiar.

Lucinda and Nathaniel were both stunned. It was Eleanor outside!

What a coincidence!

Seeing the grim look on Nathaniel's face, Lucinda figured that he must've been extremely nervous.

If his fiancée caught him flirting with his ex-wife in the ladies' room... That would be fun!

Lucinda narrowed her eyes at him meaningfully. She would like to see how he would explain this situation to Eleanor.

It seemed that Lucinda had forgotten that she was the one in trouble just now. Her eyes flashed maliciously and she struggled to break free from Nathaniel's grip as she whimpered.

"Shh! Do you want her to catch us?"

Nathaniel growled, planting his hand firmly on her

mouth.

Outside the ladies' room, Eleanor happened to press her ear against the door and was listening quietly. She heard a man's voice from inside. It sounded vaguely like Nate's.

If it was really him, then the woman inside had to be... Lucinda?

No! Impossible!

Eleanor quickly looked up and confirmed that it was indeed the ladies' room.

Why on earth would Nate be in the ladies' room?

Although Eleanor couldn't believe her ears, to err on the side of caution, she picked up her phone and called his number.

A few seconds later...

She heard his phone suddenly ringing from inside the bathroom.

Her face fell in horror as she pictured the scene of them making out inside.

She became more and more agitated and she started banging on the door more forcefully.

"Lucinda, is that you? Open the door right now! Come out!"

Because this was still a public place, Eleanor couldn't ruin Nate's reputation here, so she kept shouting Lucinda's name instead.

Nathaniel's phone was still ringing, but he didn't answer.

Eleanor nearly went hysterical. Because the more they remained silent inside the bathroom, the more she was convinced that they were up to no good.

"Lucinda, come out right now! Why aren't you saying anything? Are you scared that others will find out that you've been seducing my fiancée?! Do you think I don't know it's you in there?!"

Eleanor kept shouting like a madwoman.

Lucinda had thought that Nathaniel would be in big trouble since Eleanor knew what was going on, but unexpectedly, Eleanor was only calling her out, and not Nathaniel. If Eleanor continued to yell like this, the whole restaurant would find out that she and Nathaniel were alone in the ladies' room.

While Lucinda was racking her brains for a solution, she inadvertently glanced at Nathaniel and saw the

calm expression on his face. He looked as though this had nothing to do with him.

How the hell could he be so indifferent?

Why would she have to suffer when she had done nothing wrong?

Lucinda then stared at him and sneered. "You might be calm now, but I'd like to see how you'll explain this to your fiancée later!"

As she spoke, she shook off his hand that was holding her wrist. He didn't bother to stop her this time as she went straight to the door.

Outside, Eleanor was still banging on the door hysterically.

"If you don't open the door, I'll have the manager tear it down! I'll expose your shameless behavior in front of everyone!"

As soon as she finished shouting, the door suddenly swung open.

Lucinda popped her head out and looked at her with a sweet smile.

"It was you!"

Eleanor's face turned livid. "What took you so long? Why didn't you open the door earlier? Who were you talking to inside? Is Nate in there?"