

Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 27

Chapter 27 Settling Scores

Flynn said nothing, but what he meant was clear.

If it weren't for the situation, he would have never suspected Eleanor in a million years. But on that day, he had informed Eleanor that Nathaniel went to Angle Intl to see Lucinda, and she was attacked by a group of bad guys soon after.

Flynn couldn't believe it was just a coincidence.

But he didn't want to believe Eleanor could be involved, either.

Eleanor looked hurt and sad. "You're my best friend, Flynn. How could you suspect me of something so terrible? I would never do something like that to Lucinda, even if I was aware of where she was, which I wasn't!"

His heart softened at her words.

"I know you're a good person, Eleanor. You can't do that kind of thing. But did you inform anyone else about it?"

She hesitated for a moment.

Flynn's suspicion was making her nervous. If she didn't give him any useful information, he might go through her recent calls and find out something incriminating.

So, she had no choice but to throw someone else under the bus.

Eleanor pretended to ponder for a moment, and then an idea popped into her head. "I was feeling pretty down that day. I called Vivien and talked to her about it..."

She quickly shook her head. "No, no, no. Vivien is not capable of something like this. I trust her."

Flynn felt at ease when he heard that Eleanor had nothing to do with the incident. "Miss Turner, you're a good person, but not everyone is as kind-hearted as you."

After expressing his concern, Flynn left the hotel and instructed his team to investigate the Roberts family. He made sure to keep Eleanor's name out of the incident by taking care of anything that could connect it to her.

Once he was gone, Eleanor's anger boiled over. She stomped her foot on the ground.

She wondered why no one had returned the night before to give her feedback about Lucinda. It turned out that Nate had saved her and had the guys arrested.

Now Eleanor had no choice but to pin the blame on Vivien. She knew Nathaniel would be more suspicious of his family when he heard about this. For the time being, Eleanor had to abandon Vivien for her own safety.

Eleanor had gone to great lengths to become friends with the snobbish Vivien.

But she still wouldn't let go of her grudge against Lucinda.

Her nails dug into her palms as she seethed with fury and hate.

Lucinda returned to Cyrus' villa to check what he had found out.

She discovered that Amanda had hired the thugs, and Vivien had instigated her to do so.

After she read the proof, Lucinda looked relaxed.

She had a hunch that the Roberts family was involved, but she still had some doubts.

"What happened last night really has nothing to do with Eleanor?"

Cyrus reassured her, "I'll send my men to thoroughly investigate her again."

Lucinda nodded in agreement. "Okay."

"Now that you are aware of the people who did this to you, what do you plan to do about them?" asked Cyrus.

She smiled, thinking of the plan she had in mind.

"Can you arrange for some of your strongest bodyguards to help me?"

Cyrus was fascinated by her craftiness. He gave her a lovely smile and said, "Well, if my little princess says so, how can I refuse? You can have as many people as you want."

Lucinda responded with a sweet smile as she said in a soft voice, "You're the best."

Later in the evening, at the residence of the Roberts family, Amanda sat on a deck chair in the garden enjoying a facial spa.

Unexpectedly, a loud bang echoed from the iron gate.

This caused her to sit up straight in fear.

She turned and saw an exclusive Rolls-Royce crashing through the front gate and speeding towards the garden.

The servants who were with her were terrified, and Amanda was just as confused.

The car mercilessly plowed through her best rose field in the garden.

And it eventually pulled up by the door.

Just moments before, the roses were in full bloom, but now they were a heartbreaking sight.

Amanda was fuming, her eyes wide with anger.

Those were her favorite flowers and she couldn't believe they had been destroyed.

Regardless of how influential the people in the car were, she would take legal action against them.

Amanda marched aggressively towards the car, only to see a woman in high heels stepping out of the car.

The woman looked like a painting coming to life, with an unparalleled elegance and charm.

Amanda was taken aback and stood frozen in place. She felt like she recognized the woman, but she couldn't place her.

As soon as Vivien saw her, she clenched her teeth and yelled, "Lucinda, you bitch! How would you have the audacity to come here? I'll rip you apart!"

Amanda quickly pulled her daughter back and gazed at the elegant and haughty Lucinda in disbelief.

Her jaw dropped as she couldn't believe how much Lucinda had changed in just a few days.

Why hadn't she noticed how beautiful Lucinda was before?

Lucinda gave Amanda a sarcastic look and asked, "What? You don't recognize me anymore?"

Amanda's anger only grew stronger upon realizing that it was Lucinda who had destroyed her beloved roses.

"Don't think you can be all high and mighty here just because you got some rich man to support you now! You damaged my garden, and now you must pay the price ten thousand times over!"

Lucinda replied casually, "And then?"

Amanda took a glance at her daughter who was standing behind her and sneered. "Remember you bullied Vivien? Since you came here yourself today, you must get down on your knees and apologize to her! Don't even have the idea that I'll let you get away with this."

While Amanda spoke, she winked at the servants.

They understood what she meant and started to approach Lucinda.

Leaning against the car door, Lucinda played with her nails and said nonchalantly, "Let's just do this your way. After all, I'm here to resolve our disagreements."

Resolve disagreements?

What disagreements?

Amanda was utterly bewildered. Then she saw Lucinda clap her hands and ten burly bodyguards dressed in black appeared and stood behind her.

The servants who just walked to Lucinda were so intimidated by the sight of the bodyguards that they quickly retreated.

Amanda's confusion quickly turned to panic, and she nervously asked Lucinda, "Why are you here?"

"I've already told you. I'm here to resolve our disagreements."

Turning to the bodyguards behind her with a stony expression, she ordered, "Don't touch Logan's room and study on the third floor and the ancestral hall on the first floor. But as for everything else, smash them to pieces. Every vase, every plate and every trinket."

"How dare you!"

Aghast at Lucinda's callousness, Vivien and Amanda exclaimed.

Amanda's anger was so intense that her face flushed red with fury. She pointed her finger at Lucinda and warned, "You do realize it's illegal to trespass into my home, right? If you lay a finger on anything in this house, I'll call the police on you! You'll end up in jail for sure!"

But Lucinda merely smiled in response and calmly pulled out a copy of the documents from her bag.

"Go ahead and call the cops. I'm curious to see who they'll be arresting when they show up," she taunted.