

## Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 28

### Chapter 28 Torturing

Amanda and Vivien's faces turned ghostly pale as they looked at the evidence Lucinda was holding. They knew they were guilty, and it left them speechless.

Lucinda had outsmarted them this time. They were unable to harm her and now she even had proof of their misdeeds.

It was crystal clear that they were in the wrong.

Lucinda shook her head as she watched them remain silent.

She had anticipated some resistance from them, but they were surprisingly mute.

"Come on, guys. Let's finish up here fast so we can proceed to the next," Lucinda said with a sly grin.

Her bodyguards sprang into action immediately.

Four of the bodyguards assembled all the servants into the garden while the other six started to destroy everything in the villa.

The sound of shattering objects and splintering wood filled the air as they worked with lightning speed.

The servants trembled in fear, huddled together and too terrified to look up.

Amanda's heart was pounding in her chest as she watched in terror.

Vivien was also terrified and clung to her mother's arms. Suddenly, Vivien remembered something and cried out, "Oh my God! I air-shipped a limited edition set of cosmetics from Cadaodan just last month! You can't destroy it! You just can't!"

Without a second thought, she rushed upstairs to stop them.

Her screams of anguish followed the sound of the smashed porcelain.

From a distance, it sounded like a weird symphony.

Anger boiled inside Amanda as she glared at Lucinda, wishing she could tear her to pieces for what she was doing.

The sound of her beloved possessions being destroyed only fueled her rage.

Despite her fury, Amanda refused to give in to Lucinda, who she saw as nothing but a petty and arrogant bitch.

She gritted her teeth and said, "You are so vicious! Bitch! Just wait and see what happens. You'll pay for all you've done. I won't let this slide!"

Lucinda just chuckled, taunting Amanda, "I'm being vicious? Then what about all you put me through these past three years? What does that make you? Makes you cruel and evil!"

Amanda sneered at Lucinda. "You're just a nobody who doesn't deserve my son. I was just trying to teach you how to behave like a proper lady. It was you who chose to divorce him. What do I have to do with that?"

Lucinda found Amanda's arguments amusing.

Amanda wouldn't acknowledge her fault no matter what Lucinda said.

It was pointless to argue with her.

Amanda was about to resume her rant, but two bodyguards suddenly emerged from the villa, dragging Vivien along with them.

As she didn't listen to them, they used excessive force while they grabbed her, leaving bruises on her wrists and arms.

Amanda was heartbroken and wanted to get her daughter from the bodyguards, but another man prevented her from doing so. She felt helpless as she watched, unable to do anything to help her daughter.

"You! What do you intend to do to Vivien! I sent the thugs to you. It is me you should be after. Leave her out of this! Punish me instead!"

"I prefer torturing people than killing them."

Lucinda chuckled. "Last time, I warned you that if you ever crossed me again, I'd make you pay for everything you've done to me. And now..."

Lucinda paused and a bodyguard brought her a chair, which she sat on in front of the door, refusing to enter the house.

She had vowed never to step foot in the house again, even if Amanda begged her on her knees.

"As you used to be my mother-in-law, I won't hurt you. Instead, she will take the punishment for you," Lucinda said, casting a sharp look at Vivien.

Vivien had already been tortured by Lucinda at the banquet and the memory still made her tremble with fear. She dropped her rude act and cried out for help, "Mom! Mom! Please help me! She is going to kill me."

Though Amanda was held down by the bodyguards, she still managed to speak, complaining and cussing at Lucinda while also threatening her.

The air was filled with their cries and curses.

Lucinda scowled and ordered, "Shut them up!"

The bodyguards found a rag and forcibly stuffed it into the mouths of both women.

The only sound could be heard was their slight whining. Their cries were silenced which brought an abrupt end to the fuss in the garden.

And so, the torment began.

"Can you recall that you accused me of stealing your jewelry and then took away my shares in the Roberts Group? Now that I've destroyed everything here, we are even with the stealing part. You also coerced me to kneel in the heavy rain for an entire night, so we still need to resolve this, right?"

She winked at the men.

One of them immediately kicked Vivien's knee from behind.

This made her fall to the ground in pain. The

cobblestones beneath her only added to her agony. Also, her head almost hit the ground.

Although she was then held up by the bodyguards, from a distance, it still appeared like she just got on her knees and bowed to Lucinda. She was in so much distress that she winced. She felt so humiliated.

Amanda watched in horror as her daughter suffered at the hands of Lucinda. She cried and cursed, "Bitch, you will die a horrible death."

"You're feeling sad for her already?"

Lucinda smiled coldly. "You can't watch your daughter in pain? I had a mother too. When you treated me like a filthy rag, did you ever think that my mother would also feel sad?"

Lucinda's mention of her mother made her clench her fists, feeling a sharp pain in her heart.

As bad memories flooded her mind, she couldn't help but feel a sense of sadness.

But she quickly composed herself, gazing up at the clouds in the sky with heaviness in her heart.

"It's a shame that it didn't rain today. I wish you could feel what I felt," Lucinda said, her eyes clouded with anger.

She then had an idea so her eyes lit up. "Go and get some water from the pool," she ordered the bodyguards, who quickly left to fulfill her request.

The servants watched from a distance, horrified by the way Lucinda was torturing Vivien. But none of them dared to intervene.

They knew fully well the mistreatment that Lucinda had suffered in the hands of Amanda and Vivien. Many of them had witnessed Amanda giving cruel treatments to Lucinda, and even those who hadn't, heard of Amanda's ways of bullying her.

Moreover, Vivien maltreated Lucinda so much as well.

To them, it was only fair that Vivien should pay for the sins of her mother.

And so, they watched in silence as the bodyguards returned with five buckets of water. There were fishes in the pool so the water had small fishes and water weeds.

Vivien's eyes widened in terror. Tears filled her eyes as she pleaded for mercy, no longer the haughty and domineering woman she was.

"Pour these buckets of water on her."

The cold command left the mother and daughter feeling utterly helpless.

Splash!

The bucket of cold water was poured on Vivien's head, drenching her to the bone.

Vivien looked pale as she trembled with cold. Water weeds and tiny fishes clung to her face, making her look ridiculous and humiliated.

As she looked up, she saw her mother weeping uncontrollably, but she was too powerless to do anything. She also caught sight of Lucinda smirking at her with disdain, reveling in her misery.

Even the servants, whom she had always belittled and mistreated, were gawking at her with delight.

Vivien's pride and self-esteem were shattered, leaving her feeling completely mortified and humbled.

She then broke down in tears.

The moment the bodyguard was about to drench her with another bucket of water, she passed out.

Lucinda saw that she had really passed out and ordered her bodyguards to release both Vivien and

Amanda.

Once Amanda broke free, she rushed to her daughter's side, too worried to even hurl insults at Lucinda.

"That's just a small taste of what's to come if you try anything like that again," Lucinda warned.

With her frustration spent, she called off her bodyguards so she could head back home.

But as she turned around, she found herself staring into a pair of intense eyes.

Nathaniel stood still, his lips tightly pursed and his face dark as he glared at her without blinking.