

Chapter 29 Defending Her

Lucinda could tell by Nathaniel's expression that he had figured out who was behind everything, too.

Did he come here to settle things or to put blames on her?

Nathaniel didn't say a word. He just gazed at her.

It was Flynn who spoke up. "Lucinda, you're being too cruel!"

Even though she and Nathaniel were divorced, Vivien and Amanda still used to be her family, and Lucinda couldn't make them suffer like this even if they wronged her, could she?

Likened to Lucinda, he thought that Eleanor was a much better person.

Lucinda gave Flynn the side eye but didn't respond. Instead, she turned to Nathaniel and asked, "Do you agree with him?"

Nathaniel frowned. He wanted to say something when Amanda heard them talking and ran to him angrily to accuse Lucinda.

"See what this wicked bitch did to your sister! She even wrecked the house and destroyed everything. You must send her to prison. I want her to rot in jail for the rest of her life and repent for what she's done!" Amanda shouted like a madwoman.

His eyebrows creased.

All eyes were on him, waiting for him to decide.

Lucinda's included.

Even so, she remained calm, prepared to defend herself if Nathaniel chose to side with his family.

Amanda was once again feeling arrogant. Now that her son was back, she was certain he would help her teach Lucinda a lesson.

She couldn't wait to see what he would do to her.

While everyone watched, Nathaniel took two steps closer to Lucinda.

This made the black-suited bodyguards to step forward, but Lucinda stopped them.

She wanted to see what he was up to.

Nathaniel stopped about half two feet away from Lucinda.

He let out a heavy sigh and bowed his head a little.

"They attempted to hurt you this time. It's only fair for you to seek revenge on the Roberts family. They're the ones to be blamed here. On their behalf, I apologize to you."

His words left everyone stunned.

Lucinda was quiet.

She had expected Nathaniel to defend his family and be mad at her.

She never imagined that he would not be against her revenge and would also feel obligated to apologize.

For the first time, she felt that he was a real man with a strong sense of responsibility.

Amanda, on the other hand, was seething with rage.

She held Nathaniel forcefully and began to act up.

"You are my son! How can you not help me and instead side with this bitch! Are you really going to watch her torture your sister and me to death? How could you be so heartless?"

Listen, she can't just walk away like that! You need to do something! Otherwise, I will no longer consider you my son!"

As his mother tugged at his sleeve, Nathaniel remained composed.

He stood still and let her rebuke and beat him.

Amanda's anger grew when Nathaniel stayed silent, and she directed her frustration towards Lucinda, charging at her. Nathaniel then turned his attention to the servants who were watching the chaos unfold.

"She is not feeling well. Take her to her room and call the family doctor over immediately."

Flynn and some servants swiftly obeyed Nathaniel's orders, forcefully escorting Amanda back to her room.

They also took Vivien to her room.

The other servants started tidying up the mess that was made.

As the commotion settled, only Nathaniel, Lucinda, and ten black-clad bodyguards remained outside the villa.

Nathaniel's gaze was fixed on Lucinda, causing her to feel uneasy and look away.

"I've decided to simply punish them a little because

you helped me the other day. I have proof and could have sent them straight to jail," she explained, pulling out the proof she had gathered. "I'll keep it just in case they try to mess with me again."

Nathaniel couldn't help but smile at her slyness. She was like a little fox right now, tricky and brutal.

Lucinda was confused by his smile. What was so funny?

Her face became cold and threatening. "You'd better keep an eye on them and ensure that they are of good behavior. If they should try me again, I will make sure you pay the price as well."

Then she left with her bodyguards.

Nathaniel then walked through the mess on the ground to Vivien's room.

The family doctor was already there, examining her injuries.

Amanda had calmed down by then and was quietly weeping as she sat on the edge of her daughter's bed.

When Amanda saw Nathaniel enter, she pulled at his clothes and gestured towards Vivien's injured knees.

Her knees were no longer fair and smooth. They were swollen and bruised.

"Look how severely wounded she is! How could you be okay with this?"

"She has been the one I cherish the most since she was a kid. How could she get this kind of torture? You have to help your sister get her revenge, or she will break down!"

Can you really watch your sister suffer like this?"

Amanda couldn't stop crying and whining.

She knew that her son wouldn't be able to bear to see his mother like this.

She was determined to teach Lucinda a lesson!

She couldn't let this go.

Nathaniel remained silent, his lips tightly clamped together.

As he stared at Vivien's injured knees, he was deep in thought, trying to figure out something.

Before he went upstairs, Nathaniel talked to the servants and knew Amanda had once falsely accused Lucinda of stealing her jewelry.

He vaguely remembered hearing something about it while working overtime at the company, but he didn't know the full story.

A lump formed in his throat.

Lucinda had endured such sorrow and ultimately chose to end her marriage with him.

The picture of Lucinda kneeling outside their house in the rain flashed through Nathaniel's mind. He couldn't imagine how much pain she must have endured. Vivien had only kneeled for a short time, yet her knees were so bruised. He wondered what Lucinda's knees must have looked like that night.

Despite everything, she never told him about her troubles.

Amanda's voice interrupted Nathaniel's thoughts. "Nathaniel? Are you listening to me?" Amanda asked, shaking his arm.

"Your father entrusted your sister and me to your care. Logan is no longer with us, so you can't just allow us to be taunted by Lucinda now that you're the head of the family."

Since she was unable to change her son's mind with the love he might have for family, Amanda reminded

him of his obligation and pledge to protect them. Amanda didn't believe that after she said that, he would still choose to be on that bitch's side.

Nathaniel turned towards Amanda, curiosity etched on his face. "What did you do to Lucinda before? I want to know everything."

Amanda was taken aback by Nathaniel's sudden interest in Lucinda's past struggles.

"It happened so many years ago, and you've already divorced her. Why bring it up now?" Amanda said, trying to deflect the question. "As her former mother-in-law, I have every right to discipline her. How dare she complain to you? She indeed has no shame!"

Nathaniel's face darkened at Amanda's words. She noticed it and immediately switched the topic because she felt guilty. "Look at my arm. It's injured, and your sister is being bullied too. Don't you have a heart?"

"Okay."

Nathaniel grinned but his eyes remained cold. "I know what to do."

Amanda was thrilled and held onto Nathaniel's arm tightly.

"Really?" she asked, full of hope.