

Chapter 3 She Became Rich

"Mr. Simmons said you can remain here, but there's a condition attached. You have to run Angle Intl, one of Simmons Group's branches in Forden, and make its profit five percent higher than the previous year.

He also said that you could turn this down, but he wouldn't guarantee the safety of the Roberts Group," Gilbert reported politely.

Lucinda gritted her teeth.

She promised Logan on his deathbed that she'd look after the Roberts Group, so she couldn't let anything happen to it.

Her father knew her weakness and used it as a trump card to manipulate her. But he didn't force her to go home. Instead, he demanded that she take over Angle Intl.

What in hell was his motive?

"Fine, I'll do it," Lucinda said begrudgingly.

She picked up the pen and scrawled her name on the contract. Then she grabbed the credit card with thirty billion dollars loaded onto it.

She chuckled as she stared at the card.

Minutes ago, she was so broke that she barely had ten bucks to her name. She couldn't even afford a cab ride home. But now...

So, she just hit the jackpot?

Due to her agreement with her father, Lucinda's bank account got frozen, and she had to hide her true identity to avoid breaching the deal.

The Roberts family always looked down on Lucinda. They never took her seriously and only related with wealthy people.

Imagine how surprised they would be if they found out that she was the youngest daughter in the Simmons family, the richest family in the whole country, with billions in her bank account.

Lucinda recalled when her best friend in the orphanage was on her deathbed. She was on her knees begging Nathaniel's mother Amanda for a loan.

Amanda arrogantly flaunted her platinum bank card, but gave nothing to Lucinda. "Guess how much money I have on my card? One million! Have you ever seen that kind of money in your entire life?"

"But I won't lend you a dime. I'd rather buy dog food with all my money! To me, your poor friend is not as relevant as a pet dog."

Lucinda gritted her teeth as she felt mocked and insulted.

She would love to teach Nathaniel's mother and sister a lesson whenever she got an opportunity to. She wanted revenge, for her friend and for herself.

While she was thinking, someone grabbed her wrist roughly from behind.

Lucinda turned and saw that it was Amanda.

Amanda held her chin high and stared at Lucinda with disgust evident on her face. Standing behind her were many rich ladies holding shopping bags in their hands. It looked like they just went shopping together.

Lucinda casually dropped the credit card into her bag and asked coldly, "What do you want?"

Amanda was taken aback by Lucinda's new demeanor. She couldn't believe that Lucinda could one day be so cold towards her. Amanda used to enjoy belittling and intimidating her.

"Who gave you the permission to come out? Are you done with the house chores? Have you prepared lunch? I will skin you alive if you make my son hungry.

And what is that you are wearing? You're a disgrace to our family! You've been married to my son for years, and yet you still dress like a pauper. Shame on you! Get out of here!"

"Disgrace?"

Lucinda chuckled at Amanda's words. "After I married into your family, you fired all the servants and forced me to quit my job. Then you made me take care of your son. And I did everything you asked me to do. But were you ever satisfied?"

No. You accused me of stealing your jewelry and punished me by making me kneel outside in the rain. Do you remember those?"

The ladies behind Amanda looked uncomfortable. They knew that Amanda was always mean to Lucinda, but they had no idea that she had gone to such lengths to torture her.

As the air grew thick with tension between them, the ladies decided to make a hasty exit using any excuse they could muster.

"What? What the hell are you talking about?"

Amanda tried to interject, but Lucinda's rapid-fire speech made it difficult.

"Don't play dumb. You know exactly what I'm talking about."

Lucinda declared, her chin held high, "I've had enough of your crap. If you ever try to mess with me again, I'll make sure you pay for all your past deeds!"