

## Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 30

### Chapter 30 Melody

Nathaniel summoned the butler.

"They're both grounded. Neither of them can leave without my consent. And if anyone tries to go against my instruction, they'll face the harshest punishment ever."

"What?" Amanda couldn't believe what she heard.

Wasn't Nathaniel supposed to teach that bitch Lucinda a lesson?

Amanda was mad. She glared at her son and said, "How can you be so cold and unappreciative?"

Nathaniel didn't say a word. He simply stormed out of the room with a scowl on his face.

He summoned Flynn over and gave him a new task.

"Get them everything they need for their daily lives quickly and keep an eye on the house. Monitor every call and report everything to me."

"Yes, sir." Flynn hesitated for a moment before speaking his mind. "But isn't this a bit harsh on your own mother and sister? Lucinda is so cruel this time around."

Flynn couldn't bear to think of the misery that Amanda and Vivien were enduring. He didn't understand why Nathaniel was suddenly so protective of Lucinda.

How could Nathaniel put up with her causing this kind of chaos here?

It was uncommon for Nathaniel not to lose his cool, but he managed to ask, "If someone tormented you multiple times and made you suffer for no reason, would you just forgive them?"

Flynn responded with no hesitation, "No way!

I would find a way to get back at them."

Immediately after he finished talking, Flynn was taken aback.

Nathaniel didn't say anything else and just walked out of the room without turning back.

After everything, Lucinda felt revived and pleased.

Graham and Hilliard's gifts for her also arrived.

She was eager to unbox the gift, but she never expected what she saw in one of them.

It was a tiny aircraft model designed by the Aeronautics Bureau!

Shit!

Did Graham mistake her for a fifteen-year-old kid?

She had been anticipating his gift for a long time, but this wasn't good enough!

When Lucinda saw the aircraft that Graham had given her, she couldn't hide her anger. Cyrus noticed and laughed. "This is an exclusive aircraft model made by Graham himself. It is unique and can't be bought with money! He did make efforts to design a gift for you."

Lucinda just rolled her eyes at him.

Thankfully, Hilliard's gift was much better, and it reduced her anger towards Graham's present.

Hilliard gave her a stunning emerald ring with a hidden tool. It had a silver needle that could be used as a weapon if needed.

Lucinda tried on the ring and placed the aircraft model in a corner in her room.

She then had a shower and went to bed.

The next day, she got up early and left for work on time.

Immediately she opened the door to her office, she saw a slim lady standing in front of her desk.

As the lady heard the creak of the door opening, she turned her head to see who was coming in.

The lady had an oval face and almond-shaped eyes and emanated an air of arrogance. Her expression of contempt quickly morphed into jealousy and hatred as she laid eyes on Lucinda.

This woman appeared very hostile to Lucinda.

Just as Lucinda was about to say something, the woman spoke up. "Nettie at the front desk told me about you. I didn't believe it at that time. But you are truly beautiful."

Lucinda was puzzled.

She then walked past the woman and sat on the chair. "Miss, I need to get busy with work. Please take your leave."

The woman didn't seem to be paying any attention to her words. Instead, she gave Lucinda a cold warning. "I have no issues with you working at Angle Intl, but don't come close to Cyrus. If I find out that you tried to seduce him or have an affair with him, I will deal

with you that you'll beg for death!"

"Cyrus?"

Lucinda was fascinated. "You like him?"

The woman raised her chin with pride. "I'm his fiancée."

Fiancée?

Lucinda then remembered who this woman was. She was Melody Hernandez, who got engaged to Cyrus about three years ago.

This woman was from an influential family in Stastle, but Cyrus had never talked about her.

It looked like he didn't really like her.

This was understandable given her arrogant attitude. Lucinda didn't want someone like Melody to be her future sister-in-law, so she decided to stand up to her.

Smiling, she said, "You're just his fiancée, not his wife. Do you feel like he belongs to you already? I'm sorry but I have work to do. Please leave my office."

Melody was taken aback by Lucinda's arrogance and assertiveness.

"You!"

Before she could say anything more, Lucinda had already turned back to her work and was ignoring her.

Melody had no option but to leave, feeling sulky and defeated.

As Melody walked out of the office, she shot a quick glance at Susan.

Susan then went with her to a remote corridor away from surveillance cameras.

"How's this woman like?"

Melody asked, eager to know more about the woman who had stood up to her in the office.

Looking around to make sure they were alone, Susan whispered, "You are not aware? She was hired by Mr. Simmons himself, and he even told us to take good care of her. I think she had an affair with him before she came here to work. She also didn't regard anyone as important, even those that are popular in the company. She is just so arrogant."

"Really? If that's how she is, she can't work here."

Melody was infuriated.

She then waved at Susan and whispered something to her.

Susan looked hesitant.

"Well... Really? Isn't that too much?"

"Don't be troubled. I'll speak to Cyrus about you and you'll take her place after this," Melody assured her, her voice dripping with confidence.

Susan was torn between her guilt over potentially hurting Lucinda and the lure of a promotion and pay raise.

She hesitated for a while before ultimately agreeing to Melody's ploy.

Later in the afternoon, Lucinda was distributing their artists' recent activities in her office when Susan knocked on her office door. She walked in with a strangely kind demeanor.

"Miss Ross," she said with a smile. "Have you heard about Visual Point's attempt to invest a huge amount of money in a TV show?"

Lucinda didn't look up from her paperwork as she asked, "Really?"

Susan chuckled and handed over the file. "I actually managed to contact the person in charge of the project, but they want to talk to you."

Finally raising her head, Lucinda's cold gaze caught Susan off guard.

It was as if she could see right through her.

A sly grin crept onto Lucinda's face as she spoke. "If you go talk to them and make this cooperation happen, all the commission will be yours."

I don't see why I should bother stealing it from you."

"Honestly, I'd love to handle this on my own, but they're not convinced I'm qualified enough to make the deal. They specifically requested that they will only talk to you. I'm not even after the commission. This is a fantastic opportunity for our artists to advance, and I'm doing this for the company. In as much as we can strengthen our partnership with Visual Point, it doesn't really matter who represents our company."

Lucinda was taken aback by Susan's words. "Susan, this is the first time you've ever talked to me with such respect."

Susan was startled at first but she pulled herself together and smiled widely.

"I've seen firsthand how competent you are, and I don't want to challenge you anymore. But this negotiation with Visual Point is too crucial. Do you truly not want to go?"

"Alright, I'll go."

Lucinda replied and smiled.

How would she know what Susan was up to if she didn't go?

Immediately work time was over in the evening, Susan held Lucinda by the arm and led her to a dinner appointment with Visual Point's managers.

When they arrived, three fat middle-aged men stood up politely to greet them. Their eyes lit up when they saw Lucinda.

With a smile, Susan introduced, "This is the lovely Miss Ross, the new chief artist manager of Angle International."

And over here, we have Mr. Wong, Mr. Lank, and Mr. Chandler, all board members of Visual Point."

"Are all three of them board members?"

Lucinda asked a harmless question. "Shouldn't we be talking with simply executive managers about such cooperation?"