

## Chapter 32 How Could She Let Herself Suffer Losses

When Richard turned and saw the person that was grabbing him, his face went pale.

"M-Mr. Roberts. Why are you here?"

Nathaniel's face was dark. The blue veins on his forehead stood out so clearly. He tightened his grip on the man's collar and asked through gritted teeth, "Which room is she in? What were you planning to do to her?"

Nathaniel's cold eyes were enough to scare the man to death. Scared out of his wits, he explained everything with quivering lips.

When Susan saw the scene, her face turned pale as well.

She tried to sneak away while Nathaniel was distracted, but Flynn caught her.

Nathaniel left the two of them with Flynn and ordered, "Tie them up, find a room and lock them in. I'll deal with them later."

Without wasting any more time, he ran to the room.

He had a very bad feeling about this.

Richard told him that they had drugged Lucinda's glass of red wine. That was about fifteen minutes ago. Could she be...

He shook his head, not ready to imagine the worst case scenario.

With bloodshot eyes, he opened the door fiercely.

What he saw made his heart stop for a second. A pool of blood extended all the way to the small bathroom.

Then, he heard men moaning in the bathroom.

Two men to be exact.

Blinded by rage, Nathaniel strode towards the bathroom, but suddenly stopped when he saw a figure leisurely sitting not far away.

He took a closer look and...

Lucinda?

She leaned elegantly against the chair with her delicate makeup still on, her slender fingers tapping the broken legs of the chair from time to time.

There were several screw tips at the feet of the chair where blood still dripped. It was obvious that a fierce fight took place here.

Nathaniel looked Lucinda over twice just to be sure. It wasn't her blood on the floor.

"Are you... Are you really okay?"

Lucinda tilted her head and smiled playfully. "Why, Mr. Roberts? One would think you wanted me to not be okay."

"What? Of course not!"

He was about to say more, but Lucinda went first. "You're quite informed, Mr. Roberts. Perhaps you're here for the show?"

"What?"

Nathaniel was confused. This was certainly not what he had expected to find when he ran down here.

At that time, the door of the bathroom opened and two people crawled towards them.

After taking a look at them, he saw that both men were beaten thoroughly.

One's face was so red, as though he had been drugged. He held his crotch area tightly with his hands, but blood still sipped out through the space between his fingers. It must hurt like hell.

The other one struggled to hold his bloody back with his hands. It hurt so much that his face was distorted and his eyes cried pain and anguish.

Nathaniel was a little shocked by all these, but he was more relieved.

After what happened last time, he found out that Lucinda was good at fighting.

She wouldn't let any harm come to her as long as she had the strength to fight.

Mr. Wong and Mr. Lank crawled over and stopped about six feet away from Lucinda. They stayed on their knees and burst into tears.

"It was Richard and Susan's idea. They incited me! I was forced!"

"That's right! We know we were wrong, so please let us go. We will never do such things again."

Lucinda sneered and took out her phone. Then she clicked on the information she got on them and read out loud,

Chapter 32 How Could She Let Herself Be Raped? +120 Points at most

"Harry Wong, a greedy and lascivious man who likes to torture women. Many female stars and female employees in the industry have fallen victim to you. You have also killed five people."

She looked up at them with an impressed expression, but it was certainly sarcastic. "Wow! Holden Lank, you're even more impressive. You have raped female stars and even young male stars too. You killed eleven people. Do you still think I should just let you go?"

The men cried even more bitterly after hearing her.

Despite the fact that they were kneeling, their legs still shook so much that they couldn't keep still.

"Please spare us. We know we have done horrible things, but we swear that we won't do it again."

Lucinda poured herself a glass of wine and shook the glass lightly.

"Well, since you're admitting your fault to me, post the video you recorded in the bathroom just now on Facebook, announce all your crimes and sincerely apologize to the victims. Make sure to tell the people just how degrading to are. Tell them how outrageous you are."

The men looked at each other, utterly frightened.

Holden shook his head frantically. "No... No way! I can't do that. I will be fired from the board of directors. The whole country will disdain me and the police will arrest me. I will still die! I can't do this!"

Harry nodded and echoed, "Please spare us. We can promise to do any other thing but not this."

If they were convicted and put behind bars, they would be beaten and insulted by other prisoners. They would meet

Chapter 32 How Could She Let Herself +120 Points at most  
their deaths even if they weren't given a death penalty. The prospect of this was so scary.

With a faint smile at the corners of his mouth, Nathaniel watched and listened quietly.

Lucinda was really fierce and ruthless. She had no boundary when it came to punishing people.

It was actually quite similar to his way of doing things.

Before Lucinda could answer the men, he shot them cold looks and said, "Do as she said."

The two men looked at him and swallowed.

They were about to beg for mercy, but Nathaniel didn't give them the chance. "Unless of course, you prefer that I take you away and punish you my own way."

Lucinda was a little confused.

The men trembled with fear.

They had heard rumours of Nathaniel's methods, and sincerely, they preferred death to it.

It was said that he would cut people into pieces while they were still alive and bleed them dry.

The idea of that type of torture was even more scary.

"We will post the video! We will post the video right now!"

They nodded rapidly and posted the video under Lucinda's cold and watchful gaze.

Now that she had exacted her revenge, Lucinda rubbed her sore wrist, stood up and walked out of the room without even looking at Nathaniel.

After calling Flynn and giving some instructions, Nathaniel ran after her.

Harry and Holden were left alone in the room, crying bitterly.

In less than five minutes, their videos had gone viral.

Flynn called the police on them, and soon, they were already in the police car.

They didn't have the time to look at all the insults and curses that were being rained on them. They were dragged out through the back door of the restaurant by police as they cried bitterly.

Lucinda walked so fast that Nathaniel failed to catch up with her.

He looked for her everywhere, and finally, he saw at the entrance.

It was already dark outside, but the lights at the entrance of the restaurant were very bright.

Lucinda was standing and looking down at a man who squatted at her feet and massaged her sore leg. It was Cyrus.

As he rubbed her leg, he looked at her lovingly and asked, "Does it hurt? If you want to deal with someone next time, just call me. Why do you have to do it yourself?"

Lucinda giggled. "I haven't hit anyone for a long time, so I was a little rusty. This was like an exercise. Actually, I feel refreshed."

Nathaniel stood there, looking at them in a daze.

He was shocked by this scene.

After rubbing her shins, Cyrus took off his suit jacket and wrapped her in it. Then, he helped her into the car, making sure she didn't hit her head.

When Cyrus closed the door, he turned back and shot Nathaniel a warning glare.

Then he got into the Rolls-Royce and drove off.

Nathaniel stared in the direction the car went for a long time, feeling a little strange.

The image of Cyrus rubbing Lucinda's shins couldn't stop flashing in his mind.

When Flynn came out of the restaurant, he found his boss standing alone there, looking lost.

"Boss? Are you okay?"

Nathaniel came back to his senses and turned to look at Flynn.

"That two men have been taken away by the police. What do we do with the other two upstairs?"

Nathaniel recalled the scene he just saw and said in a cold tone, "Let them go."

"What? Just like that?"

Flynn was shocked. After his struggle to tie them up and drag them away to lock them up, now he had to just let them go?