

## Chapter 35 She Was Just A Shameless Villain

"How dare you!"

Susan couldn't believe that Lucinda dared to sit on the main seat of the meeting room.

And then what Lucinda had said dawned on her.

"What do you mean?" she asked in a shaky voice.

But Lucinda didn't say anything, and Susan was flustered by the smile on her face. She felt a chill go down her back.

"You are insane! You are totally insane!"

She managed to let out and unconsciously took two steps back.

She was about to turn around and leave when four men dressed in uniform showed up at the door of the meeting room. They knocked politely and came in. "We're looking for a Susan Scott."

Susan looked at them in surprise and raised her eyebrows. "Yes?"

Seeing that she was the one, the four men walked towards her with purpose.

Her face turned pale when she realized what was happening. "What's this? There has to be a mistake. I'm a good citizen!"

"The court will decide on that. Now, please come with us."

"No! I'm not going anywhere!"

Harry and Holden had already been arrested. She couldn't hide what she had done. She thought Lenny was going to protect her, but Lenny was arrested too.

She couldn't go to jail. If she did, it would be the end of her, and her future would be all ruined.

She had to stay out of jail by all means. With this in mind, Susan trotted back to Lucinda and fell at her feet. She held Lucinda's hand that was resting on the table and begged her, throwing all of her dignity out the window.

"I know you called the police. Lucinda... No, Miss Ross. I'm so sorry. I apologize. I was just jealous. Please spare me."

Lucinda rested her chin on her other hand and looked down at the grovelling woman with a smile. "You're only apologizing now because you are scared. We both know you're not sincere."

"No, I am. I mean it, Miss Ross. I'm really sorry."

"Susan, if you had only spoken behind my back and tried to get promoted by sleeping with Lenny, I would have only fired you. But you went overboard. I underestimated you. How else can I punish your actions from yesterday if I don't call the police?"

Susan lowered her head and sobbed, gashing her teeth in hatred.

This arrogant bitch! Who did she think she was?

This was so unfair!

As soon as this was over, she would do everything in her power to kill this bitch.

Susan hid the malice in her eyes and looked back up at Lucinda with a pitiful expression. She wanted to continue begging, when Lucinda's words came to her again. "Did you just say you would fire me?"

Who the hell did Lucinda think she was? She had no right to fire anyone in this company!

Did she really believe she owned the place just because she slept with Cyrus?

Seeing the wheels turning in Susan's mind, Lucinda bent down and whispered in her ear.

"It's true that it slipped my mind to tell you. This is my company, and my name is Lucinda Simmons."

She emphasized on her last name.

The main seat of the meeting room was like a throne, very big compared to her petite self. However, it fit her like a glove. She looked dignified and cold.

With a thud, Susan fell to the ground.

She couldn't process what she just heard.

Lucinda said this was her company. Her last name was... Simmons.

Susan gasped with wide eyes. She didn't even know what to say or how to say it.

Even if she did, she didn't have the chance to say anything as the police grabbed her and took her away.

Having dealt with the employees that were causing trouble, the next few days were peaceful for Lucinda.

It was noon. Lucinda was busy at her desk.

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Malcolm knocked on her door and came in with a straight face. "Miss Ross, Mr. Simmons is asking for you. He says it is urgent. Please go to him as soon as you finish with your work."

Lucinda paused. What was so urgent?

Judging from Malcolm's expression, she was sure that something was wrong.

Lucinda didn't waste any more time after that. Two minutes later, she rushed to the office on the top floor.

She opened the door and found Cyrus sitting in his chair with his back to her. He leaned back into the chair as though he was looking at a mural on the wall.

"Cyrus? What's wrong?"

Lucinda addressed him this way instead of "Mr. Simmons" since there was no one around.

"Surprise!" Cyrus turned to her.

He opened the lunch box he had in his hand and the smell of spicy and delicious food filled the room.

"Mary said I abuse you because you have to eat in the employee canteen. So, she made your favorite beef stew. Are you surprised?"

Lucinda was amused by his childish behavior. "So this was the emergency you're talking about?"

Cyrus put the lunch box down, stood up and walked towards her. With a doting smile on his face, he said, "Well, yes! My little princess has to have lunch. Of course it's an emergency!"

Lucinda just smiled happily.

Cyrus pulled her to the sofa where other dishes had been served on the coffee table. He then put the beef stew on the table as well.

Lucinda smelled the food and nodded appreciatively. Mary was really good at cooking. It was much better than the food in the canteen.

"It's delicious, but please don't do it again. If I keep coming to have lunch with you in your office, the other employees will start asking questions," she said while chewing.

"Say that to Mary yourself. She doesn't listen to me anymore after you moved in," Cyrus said with a faint smile.

Lucinda nodded and continued eating.

Now that she was eating, she realized that she had been really hungry. Mary's food was absolutely delicious. There was no way to resist it.

When Cyrus saw her eating like a cute squirrel, he couldn't stop himself from hooking her nose.

Lucinda smiled back at him and kept eating.

They chatted about their daily lives as they ate. The atmosphere in the office was really lively.

At one point, Malcolm knocked on the door and came in. He stood at the door and said in a low voice, "Mr. Simmons, Miss Hernandez is here to see you."

Lucinda looked up at Cyrus and was surprised to see that he was frowning.

With a weird expression on his face, Malcolm said, "She's

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waiting outside. Would you like to see her?"

"I don't have time," Cyrus answered curtly.

Malcolm nodded and went out.

After that, the good atmosphere returned to the office.

"Eat more. You're too thin." Cyrus urged.

Lucinda ate and asked casually, "Cyrus, do you have a problem with your fiancée?"

Cyrus' face turned cold all of a sudden. "Fiancée?" he spat out in disgust. "She doesn't deserve to be called my fiancée. She is just a shameless villain!"

He clearly didn't want to get engaged with her.

However, it seemed that he didn't want to talk about it, so Lucinda let it go at that.

Shameless?

She was a little curious.

Cyrus generally had a very good temperament. What kind of woman would make him hate her so much?

"What's going on? Come on, eat some more," Cyrus said after seeing how distracted she seemed.

Lucinda looked at him and nodded obediently.

Ten minutes later, she finished eating and walked out of the CEO's office. As she stepped out, she saw that Malcolm was still dealing with Melody.

It was obvious that Melody had tried every means she could. She now sounded like she was threatening Malcolm.

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Lucinda looked away from them and walked toward the elevator.

"Stop!"

She heard a sharp voice from behind.

Then, the woman suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Melody looked her up and down and said, "You... Why were you in Cyrus' office?"

Lucinda raised her eyebrows and smiled. "Mr. Simmons invited me to join him for lunch. I couldn't refuse, so..."

Melody's eyes were already burning with anger when she heard the first part.