

Chapter 4 Framing Her

Amanda couldn't believe the transformation in Lucinda's behavior.

Was her once submissive daughter-in-law now standing up to her?

"You used to just act like you were gentle before us?!"

The more Amanda pondered on it, the angrier she became. Clenching her fist, she threatened, "I won't let this slide. I'll tell Nathaniel to divorce you! Even if you get down on your knees and beg me, I will never forgive you!"

Lucinda wasn't fazed. A look of contempt played across her face as she sneered.

"Oh, I forgot to mention. Ten minutes ago, I divorced him. Even if you get down on your knees to beg me, I won't set foot in the house of the Roberts family ever again."

Divorced? They had just gotten divorced?

How was that possible?! Amanda was in disbelief. Lucinda had always shamelessly clung to the Roberts family, and now she had given up and left just like that?

Suspicion crept over Amanda as she watched Lucinda walk away. She needed to confirm this. Without wasting any time, she dialed her son's number and asked, "Is it true? Have you really gotten a divorce?"

"Yes." Nathaniel's frown deepened as he asked, "Where did you hear that from?"

"Who else? I bumped into Lucinda on my way back. That little bitch just yelled at me."

Amanda was angry. But her mood quickly lifted upon remembering that they had indeed divorced. "Well, that's great news! You finally got rid of her. She's just an orphan. How could she be worthy of my excellent son? She should have returned to where she belonged a long time ago."

Despite his mother's excitement, Nathaniel remained stoic.

He couldn't shake off the strange mix of guilt and agitation he felt in his heart.

Back then, he anticipated that Lucinda would put up a fight if he proposed a divorce, so he had prepared three million dollars in compensation and a villa for her. But in the end, she was the one who asked for a divorce first and she didn't even ask for anything in compensation.

Now that they were divorced, Lucinda had no family or financial support. How was she going to survive?

Nathaniel pushed those thoughts aside. In his mind, Lucinda would come back to him when she had no one else to turn to.

Lucinda hailed a taxi and headed back to the villa where she had lived with Nathaniel. The past three years had been quite a struggle.

The memories weighed heavily on her heart that she didn't want to dwell on them any longer.

Lucinda walked past the small garden in front of the villa's gate and headed upstairs to pack her things. She couldn't wait to get out of there and leave behind all the memories of her troubled past.

But just as she made her way back downstairs, a stunning woman was in the hall, staring at her.

It was Eleanor, dressed in a beautiful white dress. "Lucinda, long time no see."

Lucinda was surprised. She never thought she would see

Eleanor there.

Nathaniel must have given her the key to the villa right after they got divorced, Lucinda thought.

It was evident that he was smitten by her.

Lucinda felt a wave of disgust but kept a smile on her face as she walked elegantly down the stairs.

Her graceful demeanor caught Eleanor's attention, causing her to pause for a moment. With a smile on her face, Eleanor remarked, "It's only been a few years since I last saw you, but you're becoming more elegant by the day, like a true Mrs. Roberts.

Wait, scratch that." Eleanor covered her mouth and smiled awkwardly. "I forgot that you divorced Nate. You're no longer his wife."

Lucinda remained calm despite knowing that Eleanor's words were intended to provoke her. In fact, she even had a broad smile as she said, "I don't want him anymore, so I dumped him. He's all yours now. But don't rush into marrying him too quickly, or people might see you as the other woman who ruined our marriage."

Eleanor's face turned cold and fierce.

"Nate and I love each other deeply. If it weren't for you, we would have been together long ago. You're the other woman in our relationship who deserves to be hated!"

Lucinda cast a scornful look at her. "Guess we'll just wait and see."

With that, Lucinda started walking away, but her wrist was suddenly grabbed.

She turned and saw Eleanor wearing a pitiful expression, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Lucinda, I'm sorry. You've always been a good friend to me,

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+120 Points at most

and I just wanted to check up on you this time. I meant well, and I had no idea you were divorced. I didn't mean to offend you. Please don't be mad at me, okay?"

"Are you feigning innocence here?"

Lucinda snorted and was about to free herself from Eleanor's grasp. But Eleanor unexpectedly fell to the floor and let out a scream.

From behind, one would think that she had shoved Eleanor to the floor.

Interesting.

Lucinda watched the drama unfold before her with interest. If her intuition was correct, Nathaniel could be somewhere close by.

As expected, a masculine frantic voice came from behind.

"Lucinda, what's wrong with you?"