

Chapter 5 Her True Colors

Nathaniel hurried over to help Eleanor up.

Then he turned to Lucinda, disappointed. "I thought you'd have more self-control after the divorce. I never expected you to still be so cruel and heartless. I was going to give you this villa, but it doesn't seem like you deserve it."

"Don't blame her, Nate. It was my fault. I must have said something that made her mad, and she pushed me out of anger. I'm sure she didn't mean it," Eleanor said, leaning into Nathaniel's chest, sobbing and looking pitiful. But she felt satisfied as she shot Lucinda a smug look.

Nathaniel's face hardened. "Apologize to Ellie right now," he ordered, staring at Lucinda.

He wanted her to apologize?

Lucinda was livid.

She looked back and forth between the two lovebirds and a smile appeared on her lips. Then she gently pulled Eleanor away from Nathaniel's embrace.

Eleanor was expecting Lucinda to get mad and defend herself, but Lucinda was still smiling.

With a doubtful expression on her face, Eleanor didn't resist as Lucinda pulled her. She wondered what Lucinda was up to.

Pak! A loud smack echoed through the air.

"Ah!"

Eleanor yelled even louder than earlier, clutching her swollen cheek as she crumpled to the floor in pain.

Lucinda had hit her so hard that her palm was now a little numb from the impact.

Surprisingly, Lucinda was still smiling, as if nothing had happened.

She stared down at Eleanor on the floor and said softly, "You accused me of bullying you, so I might as well confirm your accusations."

Tears streamed down Eleanor's face as she sat on the floor and sobbed.

Nathaniel was shocked that Lucinda had hit Eleanor before his eyes. He was too stunned to even react.

His face darkened as he glared at Lucinda. "Not only did you not apologize, but you even slap her? Are you trying to push me to the wall?"

Lucinda's expression didn't waver as she replied coolly, "Of course not, Mr. Roberts."

She waved her hands and smiled widely.

"We used to be a couple after all, so I have a parting gift for you before I go!"

While she spoke, she pulled out a thick stack of papers from her bag and flung it at Nathaniel's face.

The papers scattered across the floor.

Nathaniel picked one up to read. It was filled with insults and sarcastic remarks. The sender was very rude. As he glanced at the sender's number, he was shocked.

On the back of the paper was proof about him being drugged the night before, and all signs pointed to Eleanor being the culprit.

Frowning in disbelief, Nathaniel stared down at Eleanor on the

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floor.

+120 Points at most

Her face had turned pale.

It was all true. She had orchestrated the plan to drug Nathaniel and lure him to the hotel, but fate intervened, and the driver mistakenly took him back to the villa. That was why he ended up in bed with Lucinda.

Eleanor was so furious that she just wanted to cuss Lucinda.

Little did she know that Lucinda would put up a fight this time!

What would Nathaniel think of her now? The weight of her actions suddenly became unbearable.

But before she could even begin to explain herself, Lucinda grabbed her suitcase and gave one last look to the man she used to love.

"Don't forget, I was the one who walked away from you, not the other way around! I no longer want you, and frankly, you don't deserve me!" With that, Lucinda left.