

Billionaire Ex-wife: I Can't Live Without You - Chapter 18

Lucinda narrowed her eyes at Susan. "Don't ever talk to me like that. Mr. Simmons offered me the job himself. If you have any problem, go talk to him."

Rendered speechless, Susan glared at her resentfully.

Lucinda, on the other hand, wasn't bothered. She calmly took a sip of coffee and smiled at Susan complacently. "I might lack the practical experience for this job, but I'm afraid you don't have the qualifications to question my educational background."

Hearing this, Susan burst into disdainful laughter. "Is that so? Which diploma mill did you go to? Did you even graduate college? To be a department manager here, you need at least a graduate degree. Are you qualified?"

"Well, I didn't go to college. When I was 14, I got bored, so I decided to get my PhD at the University of Blackoak through academic research. I don't know if this school is considered a diploma mill to you people."

Lucinda spoke so casually, as though she was just talking about the weather.

Susan's jaw went slack.

Lucinda got her PhD from University of Blackoak at the age of 14?! How was that even possible? That was one of the best academies in the entire world!

If University of Blackoak was a "bogus" college, then what about her alma mater?

Susan pulled a long face, but she refused to give up. "So what? Work experience is the most important thing in our industry. I doubt a novice like you can handle the job."

After saying that, she stormed out, her high heels clicking the floor loudly.

"Wait."

"What else do you want?"

Lucinda smiled at her, but her eyes were devoid of warmth. "It's none of your business whether I can do my job well or not. Anyway, a lot of these documents are useless and should've been thrown years ago. Please pick them out one by one and hand me only the latest and correct documents." ④

Susan's face turned pale.

How... How did Lucinda know about those outdated documents?

Before Lucinda's showed up at work, Susan specifically chose the most complicated files to give to her, some of which were even in Portuguese. It should've been impossible for a newbie to understand!

Susan didn't believe that Lucinda could understand them, but she still went forward and took the irrelevant documents with her.

"Oh, and..."

Upon being stopped a second time, Susan's patience was running thin.

"What!?" she snapped.

Lucinda gave her a meaningful smile and said, "This is the last time I'm reminding you to call me Miss Ross whenever we have a conversation."

Susan's expression darkened. Muttering curses under her breath, she stormed out and slammed the door behind her.

Lucinda laughed and shook her head wryly. She knew what petty tricks Susan was up to.

In the office of the Roberts Group's CEO.

"Sir, we've found her."

As soon as Nathaniel's meeting ended, Flynn pushed the door open and handed Nathaniel a stack of documents.

"Apparently, she suddenly showed up at Angle International yesterday. It seems that.. She was offered a very high position at the company. Today was her first day at work."

Nathaniel's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

Lucinda managed to get a good job right after their divorce? Could she really be Cyrus's lover?

Was she lying to him throughout their whole marriage?

The audacity of this woman! And yesterday, she even denied that she had an affair with another man!

Anger surged in Nathaniel's heart. He was shocked to find out that his ex-wife had been cheating on him while they were married. ①

Lucinda was the first woman who dared to manipulate him like this!

"Send me the address of Angle International."

"Huh?" Flynn was stupefied. The next second, he came to his senses and said, "Okay, Mr. Roberts."

Lucinda, who was in her office, busy familiarizing herself with her job, suddenly sneezed.

Was someone cursing her?

It must've been Vivien.

Lucinda quickly wiped her nose and went back to work.

It only took her a day to memorize material that would've taken others at least three days to memorize. When Susan saw that Lucinda got off work on time, she was so angry that she broke a pencil in half.

Lucinda rubbed her sore shoulders and took the elevator to the basement parking.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to her... Cyrus had taken her to work this morning. Her new car was brought to the basement parking this afternoon, but nobody told her where it was parked. How was she supposed to find it now? ②