

Chapter 45 Because She's Pretty

Presley was just about to question Eleanor when Mario and Nathaniel walked over.

As soon as Eleanor saw Nathaniel, she behaved more aggrieved and cried, "Nate!"

Nathaniel just stared at her in silence.

His expression wasn't very clear in the dim light.

Seeing how embarrassed Eleanor looked, Mario asked, "What happened?"

She didn't have to explain as those who were around explained for her in bits. They spoke in favour of Eleanor, but didn't dare say anything excessive against Lucinda for fear of offending Dwayne.

Mario nodded, having an idea on what could have happened.

He then smiled and invited the guests to return to enjoy the party. After comforting Eleanor with a few words, he left her and went back to entertain the guests.

Eleanor sobbed and held Nathaniel's hand. She acted coquettishly and looked up at him with charming eyes. "Nate, don't blame Lucinda, okay? The announcement of our engagement must have really unsettled her."

Still staring at her, Nathaniel finally asked coldly, "What did you say to her just now?"

Eleanor was taken aback by his question. He didn't look very happy either. So she rushed to explain, "I only told her that we were going to be engaged and that I wished she could give us her blessing. I didn't know she would get so angry and pour her wine on me."

"Really?" Nathaniel scoffed in disbelief, his eyes getting colder.

Thinking he was getting worked up because she was humiliated, Eleanor held his hand more tightly.

But then he shook her off and said in a disappointed tone, "Ellie, as time goes by, I don't seem to understand or recognize you."

Eleanor's face went pale for a moment.

This was the first time that he was acting so indifferent towards her. Did this mean he saw what happened?

If that was the case, she couldn't pretend anymore. If he really saw what happened then he would be more disgusted for sure if she kept lying.

"Nate, I was so angry because Lucinda mocked me with the photos of my embarrassed look, so I wanted to pour wine on her. But I promise you that I haven't changed. I'm still the same person you used to know."

Nathaniel just let her talk on without saying anything.

His silence put Eleanor in a state of panic. She held his hand and cried bitterly.

"Nate, I'm so scared. You promised to marry me and make up for what happened. Trust me, I didn't mean it."

Nathaniel frowned at the mention of the past.

Honestly, he felt disgusted at this point. Since she came back, she never hesitated to throw the incident of so many years ago in his face.

She was much different from the little girl he used to know.

It had only been three years since she went abroad. How could someone change so much?

Presley understood Nathaniel. Even as a woman, she was disgusted by what Eleanor did. She rolled her eyes and was about to leave the soon to be engaged couple, when Nathaniel stopped her.

"Mrs. Turner, Ellie is not in a good mood tonight. Maybe you should take her back so that she can rest."

Presley couldn't refuse. She smiled softly like a loving mother and pulled

Eleanor away.

It was not until Nathaniel was completely out of sight that the smile on her face fell and she pinched Eleanor's arm hard. "You're really a little bitch! He's gone, so you can stop acting now. I'm so angry with you!"

Eleanor just glared at her.

Presley scoffed and asked, "Why are you just staring at me like that? Do you think I'm scared of you?" Presley scoffed again and let her go roughly before walking back into the main banquet hall with grace.

Once they left the Turner family's villa, Lucinda parted ways with Dwayne and went back to Cyrus' villa alone.

At home, she took a shower, put on a facial mask and ate some fresh fruit. She was in a good mood this night.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

After seeing who it was, she pressed the answer button without hesitation. "Thank you very much for tonight. If it weren't for you, I might have made a fool of myself."

Miss Z laughed loudly on the other end of the phone. "You're welcome. Actually, only a fairy deserves to wear a fairy dress. Besides, my dress came out like it was tailor-made for you. If Eleanor wore it, I would have been depressed for a lifetime."

Lucinda smiled and shook her head.

Fortunately, before leaving tonight, she had sensed that there was something wrong with the dress since Dwayne didn't send it. She called Miss Z immediately and they found out it was a fake.

Fortunately, Eleanor was a little fatter than Lucinda, and the dress she smuggled didn't fit her well. She asked the tailor to open it up to accommodate her size, but this only made it possible for Lucinda to get the authentic dress.

"Anyway, I'm grateful. I'll treat you to dinner when you come back," Lucinda said.

On the other side of the phone, Miss Z was watching the video Dwayne

took of Lucinda dancing. Then she said into the phone, "I have a better way you can thank me. Why not become my model? I will be very happy."

"You know, I'm not cheap at all. Let's talk about it again when you can afford to pay me."

Miss Z complained, but still remained good-natured and praised Lucinda's dancing.

The two of them were old friends who hadn't been in contact for many years. So, it was great catching up. They chatted in good humour until late into the night.

Lucinda woke up the next day in a very good mood.

However, when she arrived at the company, she noticed that the employees looked at her strangely. She was used to receiving stares from them, but this time was different.

Lucinda was confused, but she decided not to take it seriously and went straight to her office.

When the employees on her floor saw her go into her office, they came together and started whispering among themselves.

"Is the news online true?" asked a fat employee. "It makes no sense though. Miss Ross seems to me like a very straightforward person. She doesn't look like that type of person."

A woman with heavy makeup didn't agree. "Of course it's true. I noticed for a long time that something was wrong with her. She's not a good person. You only take her side because she's pretty. If she was ugly, you wouldn't have believed her."

"What are you talking about?"

"I'm talking about you being an idiot!"

"Ahem..."

They were almost quarrelling when the loud sound of someone coughing made them rush to their seats in less than a second.

It was Lucinda. She had come out of her office to get something to drink.

Seeing that she was about to make coffee for herself, Vivian rushed to help her. "Miss Ross, I'm sorry. I was about to make coffee for you."

"It's fine."

Everyone was now anxious as they tried to see what was going on in the tea room. Their greatest fear in this moment, was if Lucinda had heard them or not. If she did, how much did she hear?

Lucinda brewed herself a cup of coffee and went back to her office with it. There was no expression on her face.

As soon as she sat down, Vivian followed her in.

"Miss Ross, did you hear what they said just now?" She looked very worried.

Lucinda just tilted her head slightly, making the woman even more anxious.

"Then, do you know the news on the Internet?"

What news? Lucinda furrowed her eyebrows.

Seeing the look on her boss' face, Vivian quickly explained, "Last night a video of you pouring red wine on Miss Turner at the banquet of the Turner family was uploaded online. Then this morning someone claimed that you were the other woman in the relationship between Miss Turner and her fiance. That is what everyone is talking about right now."

Lucinda stopped typing on the computer and held out her hand.

Vivian took out her phone and quickly handed it to her.

She looked at it intently and shook her head in disbelief. The video had been edited, leaving only the scene where she poured the glass of wine on Eleanor. She did look very arrogant in the video.

All the comments cursed her. No one was for her.

Lucinda wasn't worried about the video. Her problem was where they called her the other woman who destroyed a relationship.

Was Eleanor courting death or what?

