

## Chapter 46 Build Her Reputation

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What Lucinda didn't know, was if Nathaniel was a part of this scheme.

Seeing how the expression on Lucinda's face was changing Vivian asked in a low voice, "Miss Ross, what are you going to do?"

Lucinda returned her phone and continued with her work. "Nothing for now. You can leave now. We don't have much time left to submit the program plan for the girl team's talent show. I have work to do."

"What?"

Vivian looked at her in shock. "But... Miss Ross, if you don't deal with it now, it will only get worse."

Lucinda didn't say a word. It was as though she hadn't heard her at all.

Vivian sighed. She knew that she couldn't persuade her boss.

Vivian couldn't figure out what was on her mind, so she turned and left helplessly.

In just a few hours since the rumor was posted online, it had spread so fast that it soon reached the top three of the search list.

When Lucinda didn't respond to any of these, someone decided to pay Internet trolls to make things worse for Lucinda, and to favour Eleanor.

Lucinda's background as an orphan was exposed, and her work in Angle Intl too.

As soon as this hit the Internet, journalists swarmed the doors of Angle Intl, waiting for an opportunity to interview her.

It only got worse after that. The stock price of Angle Intl plummeted two percent in just an hour, and it was still going down.

The whole Internet supported Eleanor.

"I feel so bad for Eleanor. She and Mr. Roberts love each other so much, but that schemingbitch won't let them be."

"Why can't that mean bitch just kill herself? And pouring wine on Eleanor like that? That's an offense! She should be arrested for that!"

"That's right! The bitch deserves to die. She deserved to be abandoned by her parents."

"As a fan, I ask that the company should fire this despicable employee immediately! This is the type of employee that will ruin my idol's reputation."

"I agree."

"I agree too. We strongly support you!"

Eleanor was sitting on the lounge chair in the room, smiling happily and scrolling through the comments on her phone.

"Bitch! Let's see how you'll get out of this one!" she murmured excitedly.

If things went on like this, then Angle Intl would indeed have to fire Lucinda to steer clear of any drama.

As soon as Cyrus found out what Lucinda did, he would obviously fire her, right?

Eleanor was so delighted that she laughed hard.

Her laughter had been a long time coming.

It had been so long since she felt so happy.

Without her job and without Cyrus, Lucinda had nothing on her.

Eleanor couldn't help but applaud Melody for her brilliant plan. It was really easy and efficient to work with her.

Her smile never leaving her face, Eleanor took a sip of her tea.

Vivian from Angle Intl was also reading the news at her desk. Things

were definitely getting worse.

If it went on this way, would Lucinda lose her job?

And if her boss did, would Vivian—Lucinda's new assistant be fired too?

Vivian was so anxious. She couldn't sit still.

But then she forced herself to remain calm.

After all, Lucinda didn't seem worried even a little.

As the person receiving all the bullets, it didn't seem to bother her.

In the office, Lucinda sat in front of the computer, and thought about plans for the talent show.

She hadn't seen everything that was being said on the Internet yet.

Suddenly, her phone rang and broke her train of thought.

She looked at the screen and furrowed her eyebrows wondering who it could be. It was an unknown number.

She ignored the call at first, but after the person insisted three times, it was clear that they just wouldn't give up.

Lucinda rolled her eyes and answered the call.

Who could it be?

A familiar low and hoarse voice came through the phone as soon as the call went through.

He sounded a bit anxious... As though he had mixed feelings of sorts.

"How can you really focus on work with all that's happening on the Internet? Are you indifferent or just plain stupid?"

Nathaniel?

Lucinda blinked in surprise. He was the last person she could have expected to call her.

She changed her phone number after their divorce. How did he get it?

Judging from his tone though it was as though he had nothing to do with what was going on online. But that didn't matter, right? All that mattered was that it had something to do with his beloved Eleanor.

Lucinda didn't say anything for a few seconds.

Then he asked, "Are you not scared?"

She laughed at this.

What was she supposed to be scared of?

"Mr. Roberts, you have a great imagination. Why don't you try writing novels? It might bring you more money than the real-estate industry."

"I'm serious, Lucinda," he said, actually sounding serious. He realized that they hadn't even gone two seconds into the conversation, and they were already quarrelling.

"Guess what? I'm serious too. Now you'd better talk to your fiancée instead of putting your nose where it doesn't belong. If she keeps coming at me, she might not be able to bear the consequences."

Lucinda's voice got colder the more she spoke. "Also, I'd appreciate it if you stayed away from me from now on. I repeat myself, nothing that has to do with me, is any of your business"

Nathaniel was taken aback by her coldness. Before he could even put in another word, Lucinda hung up.

He looked at the phone in shock. What the hell was wrong with this woman?

Why was she so angry?

As soon as Lucinda dropped her phone, it rang again.

This time, it was Dwayne.

"Lucinda, have you figured how to deal with this matter? I can make a statement for you. From my experience, Angle Intl is good at PR management. They should be able to suppress it soon."

Worry was evident in Dwayne's voice.

He was truly kind to suggest such a thing.

Lucinda was happy, but she couldn't accept it. "You can't do that. You're a popular male star. If you speak for me, the situation will become even worse. Your brainless fans will rush here with knives to end my life.

Besides, I don't want to just suppress it."

Dwayne paused for a second and said, "You talk like you already have a plan. If you need anything just let me know."

Lucinda said she would. Then they hung up, and she went back to her job.

Two times, Vivian had walked up to Lucinda's office but never managed to enter. She wanted to say something but changed her mind each time and went back to her desk.

It was noon, and people were still talking about it.

The post of Vivien and Eleanor's picture before the banquet was also on the hot search. Many accounts reposted and portrayed Eleanor as a kind and innocent girl.

When Eleanor saw this, she decided to register an account in her name and only followed one person-Nathaniel.

She posted something about the love story between her and Nathaniel which instantly attracted fifty or sixty thousand fans.

She also posted a note of gratitude to her fans for their affection. This brought her many more likes.

Eleanor squealed excitedly in front of her phone.

She didn't think that her plan would work so perfectly this time. It felt so good to ruin Lucinda and build her own reputation at the same time.

Her phone pinged notifying her that she got another reply.

She smiled, eager to see what would be said this time. She was enjoying being flattered.

However, it wasn't what she expected.

The message read, "So, it turns out that you are the scheming bitch! Bitch! She just posted the truth."

What the hell?

Why did this person talk to her like that? And who posted what?

Just like that, a second message entered her phone, then a third, and so on. All of them were cursing her.

No... No...

This couldn't be happening. What had Lucinda done?