

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back chapter 16-20

Lucas's breathing deepened, his eyes fixed on her with unreadable emotions.

Aveline turned away, holding her shoes, and walked forward step by step.

"Get in the car," he called out again from behind.

A flicker of bitterness crossed Aveline's eyes. "You can't possibly be thinking of not getting a divorce, right?"

If he were, he would be letting down Sophia, who had saved him and had a prosthetic leg because of it.

"This is Tudor territory. If someone sees you limping out of here, it won't be good for the Tudor family's reputation," Lucas said coldly. Aveline's long eyelashes trembled, she found it somewhat laughable that she had thought he might change his mind about the divorce. "Aveline, you asked me if I hated you before. I don't," he answered her earlier question.

Aveline's fingers tightened, then she turned and got into the car.

Seeing her return brought an inexplicable sense of relief to Lucas.

Composing himself, he got into the driver's seat.

Through the rearview mirror, he saw her sitting in the back, silent and seemingly deflated.

"Sit in the front," he said in a deep voice.

Aveline looked at him. "Lucas, have some conscience, will you? My feet hurt!"

Knowing full well that her feet were blistered, he still made her move around!

Lucas rested one hand casually on the steering wheel, his long, elegant fingers drumming lightly. He said nothing and didn't

start the car.

The atmosphere grew tense.

Bastard!

Aveline cursed him inwardly, then opened the door and moved to the front passenger seat.

Only then did Lucas start the car and drive off.

The rest of the journey was spent in silence.

It wasn't until they reached the entrance of her apartment complex that Aveline finally spoke. "Tomorrow morning at nine, meet me at the lawyer's office."

Without waiting for Lucas's response, she opened the door and walked out.

She moved quickly as if being chased by a wild beast.

Lucas pressed his lips into a hard line. He watched her until she disappeared from view before turning away.

He found a pack of cigarettes in the car, shook one out, and lit it.

The smoke filled the car, making Lucas's expression even darker and colder.

When Aveline got home, she first tended to her injured feet and then took out their marriage certificate.

Looking at it made her tear up.

When they got married, she had thought that he was the one she would spend her life with. She had been alone since childhood and being with him had made her happy and joyful. She looked at their wedding photo next to the certificate. Both of them were smiling, radiating happiness and joy.

Plop...

Plop!

Tears suddenly fell, landing directly on Lucas' face in the photo.

His face blurred, and so did her vision.

She felt an overwhelming sadness.

She really, really liked him.

However, how could he stop liking her just because he regained his memory?

When he had just learned sign language, he would clumsily express that he would always stay by her side.

Liar.

Big liar!

Aveline hugged the marriage certificate, curling up on the sofa, her eyes red and hollow.

This small house was filled with sweet and happy memories of them. Every time she thought about it, her heart ached.

Aveline had enough.

She couldn't take it anymore.

She had tasted enough of heartbreak these past few days.

She decided to pretend that he had never been part of her life. From now on, she would be alone again, with no one to rely on.

"Aveline, happy divorce to you," she muttered sadly to herself.

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The next day.

At ten in the morning, Aveline's phone rang. She glanced at it and ignored the call.

Jack Potter, the foreman at the construction site, was updating her on the current situation, and she took notes diligently.

By noon, she finally had a moment to sit down and rest. She took a sip of water and then checked her phone.

Eighteen missed calls.

All from Lucas.

Ha!

She let out a soft laugh and was about to call him back when the nineteenth call came through.

"Hello?"

"Aveline, are you messing with me?" His voice came through, cold and filled with suppressed anger. She could hear his heavy breathing.

If he were in front of her right now, he might just tear her apart.

Aveline's tone was cheerful. "Lucas, how does it feel to be toyed with?"

He had regained his memory and could speak, yet he kept it from her, pretending to be the same as before. How long would he have continued the charade if she hadn't found out? Was he silently mocking her sign language with him?

He had done something so despicable; how could she not retaliate?

It wasn't her style to not get back at someone who wronged her.

The heavy breathing on the other end of the line grew louder, and the smile on Aveline's lips slowly faded.

"Here are my divorce terms: a three-hundred square-meter apartment and two million. Once the house is under my name, I'll go to the lawyer's office."

With that, she hung up the phone.

The large house she had dreamed of, something she would need to work her entire life to get, could now be hers just through a divorce.

Tsk...

If only she had known.

No, there was no "if only."

Aveline had a quick bite to eat and then continued her work.

At the DK Group, CEO's Office.

Staring at the disconnected phone, Lucas let out a frustrated laugh.

Was this woman crazy?

How dare she toy with him like this?

However, thinking about her calm, almost indifferent tone on the phone, he felt even more annoyed.

She hadn't been like this before.

"Knock, knock!"

At that moment, Desmond walked in.

"Mr. Tudor, here are all the current files on the commercial building. During the initial construction, someone was injured, and their family has been unhappy with the compensation. They're still causing trouble."

Lucas took the file and looked through it, his expression growing colder. "Have you called the police?"

Desmond replied, "Even calling the police hasn't helped. They come to the site every day but don't damage anything. Some reporters have noticed them, but I've managed to keep it under wraps." "If they're unhappy with the compensation, keep negotiating and find their weaknesses," Lucas said, closing the file and handing it back to Desmond.

He returned to his desk and continued working.

Suddenly, he remembered something and asked, "Where's Aveline?"

Desmond thought for a moment and said, "Miss Young clocked in this morning but left shortly after. Oh, she's in charge of the commercial building project, so she should be there collecting field data." Hearing this, Lucas's eyes darkened, and he abruptly stood up and headed out.

At the construction site.

Aveline finished her sandwich, put on her safety helmet, and started walking inside. Suddenly, a group of people came rushing out from the left, angrily moving towards her.

Someone threw a stone at her!

Aveline widened her eyes in shock, and she instinctively dodged. The stone hit her safety helmet directly!

If she hadn't moved, the stone would have hit her face!

What was with these people?

She turned and ran, realizing that staying alone would make her an easy target for their anger.

As she ran, she shouted for help, but no one on the construction site came to her aid.

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Strange, why was there nobody around during the midday break?

Aveline panicked, her face tensing up.

"Stop!"

"I saw her company ID. She must be from DK Group!"

"Get her! We must demand justice!"

The people behind her caught up in a rush. Aveline became even more anxious and ran in one direction, but the next moment, she stumbled and fell forward, barely managing to steady herself. It was impossibl

A dozen or so people confronted Aveline with aggressive momentum.

"Who are you?"

Aveline steadied her emotions and looked at them with her beautiful eyes.

Paul Thial, the man with a full beard, said, "My brother, Peter Thial, was working here and got his leg broken. I see you're from DK Group. You must give us an explanation!"

Aveline frowned. "I understand your concern about your brother's accident, but someone else should handle this matter."

Paul waved his hand. "Handle what? Those from DK Group didn't care about my brother's condition at all! They just compensated a few thousand dollars to my brother. He broke his leg! And they just gave him Paul was dissatisfied with the compensation.

Aveline replied, "But targeting me won't help. I'm just a mere employee."

Paul said, "I don't care, you must give us an explanation today, or I'll break your leg too. Then, I'll compensate you with a few thousand dollars. Let's see if you would be happy with that!"

Paul was determined to make things difficult for her.

Aveline forgot to breathe for a moment. Why didn't she check her horoscope before leaving today? What terrible luck.

This was the first time she had encountered such a situation. It would be a lie to say she wasn't panicking, but now, she had to calm Paul down.

She smiled. "Sir, I know you want justice for your brother. How about this, let me go first. I'll go back and talk to the company and arrange for someone to deal with it properly. How about that?" Paul's expression showed a hint of hesitation.

"Paul, don't listen to her, she's just making excuses. If we let her go, she won't care about us anymore!"

"Yeah, we can't let her go!"

Someone in the crowd expressed dissatisfaction..

Aveline was about to say something when suddenly, Paul, who was in front of her, widened his eyes.

She was still puzzled when the next moment, she felt a sharp pain in the back of her head!

Even the safety helmet was shattered!

Her pupils suddenly dilated, and then her whole body went limp and collapsed.

"Aveline!"

As her consciousness faded, she seemed to hear Lucas' anxious voice.

She felt dazed for a moment. How could this be possible?

She hadn't gone to the lawyer's office to file for divorce. He must be so mad at her now, so how could he be here? And how could he call out to her in such a nervous tone?

Darkness completely enveloped her, and the voices around her disappeared.

Tick... tick!

She heard the sound of machinery operating around her. Aveline opened her eyes, inhaling the strong scent of disinfectant. She moved her fingers, and someone immediately grabbed her hand. "Ave, are you awake?"

She turned her gaze and saw Lucas sitting beside her, his handsome face tinged with worry, his eyes blinking as he stared

at her.

Was she dreaming?

Otherwise, why was she seeing her Lu?

She moved slightly and immediately felt a sharp pain in the back of her head. She sucked in a breath of cold air, and her small face wrinkled up!

"Don't move, you've got a cracked skull and a mild concussion. You need to rest," Lucas said immediately.

Aveline looked at him dazedly. "Aren't you here to settle scores with me?"

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Lucas stared at her for a long moment before he sat back down. "I was thinking about it, but seeing you like this, bullying an injured person isn't my style." Aveline tugged at the corners of her lips. "Thank you for your generosity, Mr. Tudor."

A fake gratitude.

A fake conversation.

TE

It felt like a transparent wall had sprung up between them. They could see and touch each other, but the connection they once had was gone.

It had all changed since he had initiated the divorce.

Lucas felt inexplicably irritable. He reached up and loosened his collar. "Take a few days to rest. Let someone else handle the project for now."

Aveline asked, "Does this count as a workplace injury?"

Lucas looked at her but said nothing.

Aveline continued, "Workplace injuries require compensation, right? I don't mind getting a few tens of thousands. You know my account number, just transfer it directly." Lucas didn't reply to her remarks.

Had this woman become money-obsessed since she asked for a divorce?

First, she wanted a 300-square-meter apartment and two million dollars, and now she was requesting about tens of thousands?

Lucas replied coldly, "You've found a great way to get rich."

Aveline's smile faded. "If I'd known divorcing you would get me this much money, I would have signed the papers long ago."

Lucas's face darkened immediately.

Just then, the door to the hospital room opened, and Sophia stood in the doorway, her face wearing a gentle smile. "Lucas, I'm done with my check-up. Shall we go?" Lucas stood up and walked over. "Didn't I tell you to wait for me?"

Sophia replied, "I wanted to check on Miss Young. Is she alright?"

"Yes, she's fine," Lucas said.

Aveline interjected, "Please leave, both of you. I need to rest."

She was really a fool to think that Lucas cared for her.

She had thought he was with her the whole time, but it turned out he was accompanying Sophia for her check-up.

It felt like a gaping wound had opened in her heart, allowing a cold wind to blow in, bringing pain and chill.

Sophía anxiously said, "Miss Young, don't misunderstand, actually..."

"I said get out!"

Aveline didn't want to hear her speak.

To be precise, she didn't want to see either of them.

Their intimate posture and familiarity reminded her of how laughable the past year she had spent with Lucas had been.

She wasn't laughable; she had just misjudged the person.

Lucas's face darkened. "Aveline, your injury has nothing to do with her. There's no need to take it out on her."

He was defending her already.

The pain in her heart intensified.

Aveline stared directly at him. "Lucas, get out."

Sophia became anxious. "Miss Young, if you have any complaints, take them out on me. Why are you treating Lucas like this? He did nothing wrong!"

Lucas grabbed Sophia's arm. "I'll take you back first."

Sophia looked at him worriedly but obediently nodded.

They finally left.

Aveline slammed her fist onto the bed, her eyes red with anger!

He did nothing wrong?

Hadn't he done enough wrong?

Why did he have to come into her life?

Why did he abandon her when she loved him with all her heart?

He might not have wronged Sophia, but he certainly wronged her!

That jerk!

Asking for two million was too little!

-15 BONUS

Aveline took out her phone and dialed his number, but he had the nerve to hang up!

Great!

Aveline composed a message on WhatsApp and sent it to him.

"Divorce fee: six million. Don't even think about getting rid of me for a cent less!"

They were still married, yet he was already openly protecting Sophia without considering her feelings at all.

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Aveline closed her eyes, her head pounding with pain.

The sky outside had already turned dark, and she turned to look out the window, her gaze gradually becoming hollow.

It was all pretty meaningless, really.

Just then, her phone rang. When she saw the caller ID, her lit up.

"Selena!"

eyes

"Hey, my dear, guess where I am?" Selena Quin's cheerful voice came through the phone.

Aveline guessed, "Cloudflare City?"

"Correct! I'm right downstairs at your place. Aren't you going to come down and welcome me?" Selena laughed.

Aveline replied, "Oh, my princess, I'm afraid I can't. I got injured at work and am in the hospital."

Selena's tone immediately turned serious. "Send me the address, right now!"

Hearing her sudden seriousness, Aveline couldn't help but smile. "Alright."

She sent the address, and less than half an hour later, the door to her hospital room was pushed open. A beautiful woman with bold, alluring features rushed in. "Ave, what happened? How did you get hurt at work? Why are you alone? Where's your mute husband?"

.15 BONUS

Selena's questions came one after another.

Aveline immediately covered her head. "Oh, slow down! Asking so many questions at once is making my head hurt!"

Selena looked even more worried. "Alright, I won't ask anymore.

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She pulled up a chair and sat beside her, looking at her with eyes full of concern.

Aveline gave a helpless smile. "He's not mute, and soon, he won't be my husband anymore."

Selena's eyes widened in shock. "What happened?"

She had only been abroad for three months. What had happened in that time she was away?

Aveline didn't hold back and told her everything that had happened.

Since they were going to get divorced sooner or later, there was no point in hiding it.

Selena's expression couldn't be described as just shocked; she was completely stunned!

After a while, she pulled out her phone to search for information. A few moments later, she looked at Aveline with a complex expression. "Ave, I thought you were lying to me, but it's all true."

Aveline gave a bitter smile. "Why would I make up a story looking like this?"

"Poor Ave," Selena said, standing up to hug her. "Don't worry,

I'll get revenge for you. That bastard won't get away with this!"

Aveline quickly responded, "Don, you can't act recklessly. He's not an ordinary person. If you anger him, we'll be the ones to suffer." Selena's eyes flashed with determination. "I know what I'm doing. You just rest and don't worry. I'll stay with you tonight." Aveline nodded. "Okay."

At that moment, she really didn't want to be alone in the hospital; it would make her feel lonely and sad.

After a week of rest in the hospital, Aveline had another check- up. Upon confirmation that everything was fine, she was discharged.

During that week, Lucas hadn't appeared even once.

Lucas hadn't reacted to her demands, acting as if she no longer existed in his life.

Selena stayed with her until she was discharged. "I'll go home. and take a shower first. You should go home and freshen up too. We'll go out to eat tonight." "Alright." Aveline nodded.

They each went home, but less than an hour later, Aveline's phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello?"

"Aveline, it's Sophia. Is Selena your friend?" Sophia sounded serious.

Aveline frowned. "Yes, she is. What's going on?"

Sophia replied, "Come to Moonlight Tower."

Then she hung up abruptly.