

# After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back chapter 26-30

As the words fell, the air seemed to freeze.

Aveline blinked, then smiled and pushed him away. "Lucas, this is pointless."

Wanting a divorce and to sleep with her-where did he get such audacity?

Aveline went straight to freshen up.

Lucas's emotions, which had finally calmed down, became agitated again.

By the time Aveline came out, Lucas had already left.

Without any expression, she went to the kitchen, made some salad, and ate a few bites. Then she took out her phone and called Desmond. "Hello, Miss Young."

Aveline said, "I'm taking a day off today. Could you assist me?"

Desmond was startled and then asked, "May I ask why you're taking a day off, Miss Young?"

Aveline replied, "To get a divorce."

Desmond kept quiet.

He shouldn't have asked.

"Alright, I'll help you with that."

"Thank you."

After hanging up, Aveline got up to wash the dishes.

Then she started cleaning the house. She did a thorough cleaning, but even after the house was spotless, something still felt off.

Her gaze swept over the coffee table, and she saw the couple's mugs on it.

They were an eyesore.

Aveline immediately found an unused box and packed everything in the house that belonged to him.

The mugs, clothes, shoes, socks, fitness equipment, even his razor and mouthwash-everything went into the box to be thrown out!

When everything was packed, Aveline looked at the contents of the box and felt a bit dazed.

So, after living here for a year, all his belongings fit into just one box?

Her fingers rested on the edge of the box, her eyes filled with bitter reflection.

This was destined to be a relationship that couldn't last, which was why his things were so few, too few to ever truly integrate into her life.

Her chest ached with a sharp, sour pain. She took a deep breath, picked up the box, and placed it outside the door, intending to throw it in the trash later. When Lucas came up, he saw the box at the door. He glanced at the familiar items inside, and as he bent down to look closer, his expression darkened.

Aveline was sitting on the sofa eating fruit when her phone rang. She picked it up and answered, "Hello?"

"Come down," came the man's low, indifferent voice.

Aveline asked, "Is the divorce agreement ready?"

But the call had already ended.

Ha! What a temper!

Aveline finished her last bite, then got up, grabbed her bag, and headed downstairs.

When she reached the door, she noticed the box was gone.

Where did it go?

Did someone throw it away?

She stood at the door thinking for a moment but didn't dwell on it since she was planning to throw it out anyway.

She locked the door and went downstairs, spotting a luxurious car parked nearby. The car's tinted windows blurred the man's stern features, softening his cold demeanor somewhat. Aveline opened the car's back door and was about to get in.

"Am I your driver?" Lucas's cool voice came from the front seat.

Aveline got in anyway. "We're going to get divorced, not on a date. Cut the crap and drive!"

Lucas kept quiet.

His face darkened, and he gripped the steering wheel with one hand, not moving for a long while.

Aveline waited for a while, seeing he had no intention of starting car. She rolled her eyes. "So hard to please."

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She got out and then sat in the passenger seat.

This time, the car started, the engine roaring as they quickly left the district.

They soon arrived at the lawyer's office. Aveline took a deep breath, pushed open the door, and got out of the car.

Lucas followed behind her. Just then, his phone rang. He answered it, and whatever was said made him frown. "Alright, I'm on my way." Hanging up, he grabbed Aveline's hand. "You're coming with me."

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Aveline was taken aback. "Where are we going?"

Lucas, looking tense, opened the passenger door and pushed her inside, a sense of urgency in his actions.

Once he got in the car, Aveline frowned and asked, "Where exactly are we going?"

Lucas replied, "Grandma had an episode."

Barbara?

Aveline's mind flashed to the sweet old lady suffering from dementia, and she felt a mix of emotions.

The entire drive, she stayed quiet until they arrived at the nursing home.

Lucas walked briskly ahead, with Aveline following behind.

They walked down a long corridor and arrived at a charming little building. Inside, several caregivers looked flustered, and from afar, they could hear Barbara's cries. "Granddaughter-in-law, I want my granddaughter-in-law."

Waaa, granddaughter-in-law..."

Hearing this, Aveline was stunned.

Patients with dementia often have poor memory. She thought Barbara had long forgotten her, but it seemed she still

remembered after all this time.

They quickly entered the building, where Barbara was sitting on a sofa, not letting anyone come near, and continuously calling for her granddaughter-in-law.

"Grandma." Lucas stepped forward and took her hand. "I'm here.

Barbara stopped crying, but only for a few seconds. She then pushed Lucas' hand away.

"Not you. You're a bad boy. I want my granddaughter-in-law, granddaughter-in-law!"

Lucas's temple throbbed, and he glanced at Aveline.

Barbara noticed Aveline at that moment, immediately stopped crying, and reached out her hand. "Granddaughter-in-

law, you're here. You finally came to see me. I thought you didn't want me anymore. Waaa..."

Aveline felt a complex mix of emotions, but she managed to put on a smile.

"Madam, I haven't forgotten you. I've just been caught up with things lately."

Barbara tightly gripped her hand, her wrinkled face still wet with tears. "What happened? Is that bad boy bullying you? Don't worry, I'll teach him a lesson!"

She looked over at Lucas. "Come here."

Lucas complied, bending down. "Grandma, what is it?"

Smack!

Barbara raised her hand and slapped Lucas on the shoulder.

"Don't be afraid, granddaughter-in-law. Grandma has taught the bad boy a lesson." Barbara patted Aveline's hand reassuringly.

Lucas was stunned.

Aveline couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"She's laughing, she's laughing My granddaughter-in-law is happy, isn't she?" Barbara clapped her hands joyfully.

Aveline nodded. "Yes, I'm very happy. Madam, if the bad boy

bullies me again, I'll come to you, and you can help me deal with him,"

"Good!"

Barbara eagerly agreed, not letting go of Aveline's hand." Granddaughter-in-law, let's go have some fun, shall we?"

"Sure," Aveline replied, thinking it best to keep Barbara's spirits up. She agreed to whatever Barbara suggested.

Lucas watched the elderly woman and the younger woman leave the small building and head towards the garden. An unbidden softness appeared in his eyes. Just then, his phone rang. He looked at the screen; it was a call from Sophia.

"Hello?"

Sophia's gentle voice came through. "Lucas, I'm here to visit Madam Barbara. I saw your car. Are you here too?"

Hearing this, Lucas instinctively said, "Today isn't convenient. Maybe you can come another day."

Sophia's voice hesitated on the other end. "Is it because you're with her? I saw her; she's with Madam Barbara."

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Lucas frowned and hung up the phone, then walked out.

In the garden, Sophia had already approached Barbara. She held out a cotton candy shaped like a kitten. "Madam Barbara, look at this cute little kitten."

Barbara's eyes lit up when she saw the cotton candy, but she didn't take it. Instead, she tugged on Aveline's hand.

"Granddaughter-in-law, you get me cotton candy. I don't like kittens; I like bunnies."

From the moment Sophia appeared, Aveline had instinctively tensed up. But when she heard Barbara's voice, she suddenly relaxed. An indescribable feeling welled up inside her, making her feel a bit sad and "Okay, I'll get you one," Aveline said.

Barbara smiled brightly. "My granddaughter-in-law is the best."

Sophia, still holding the cotton candy, froze awkwardly. She slowly withdrew her hand and looked at Aveline. "Madam Barbara likes you very much."

Aveline replied calmly, "She just happens to find me pleasing."

Sophia smiled slightly, lowering her eyes with a hint of displeasure flashing in them.

'What did she mean by that?

'Was she implying that I didn't please Barbara?'

"Grandma," Lucas said as he walked over, "are you tired? Do you want to rest?"

Barbara clutched Aveline's hand. "I want my granddaughter-in-law to come with me."

Aveline said, "Alright."

She supported Barbara and started to walk back to the small building.

After a few steps, Barbara noticed that Lucas wasn't following. She immediately waved him over. "Grandson, come here!" Aveline couldn't help but feel amused.

The tone she had used to call him sounded a bit insulting, didn't it?

Lucas walked over and supported Barbara. "Let's go, Grandma."

Barbara was delighted. "Grandson, you need to cherish you wife, or she'll run away, and you'll regret it. It'll be too late by then!"

She leaned in closer to Lucas. "Let me tell you, regret is a very, very bitter feeling. You won't be able to handle it!"

He needed to understand that once something is done, it couldn't be undone.

Lucas just listened, saying nothing.

Aveline glanced at him, her clear eyes shimmering slightly.

Regret? How could he possibly regret it?

They were already at the lawyer's office. If it weren't for Barbara causing a scene, they would have filed for a divorce by now.

A wave of bitterness spread within her, and she forced herself not to think too much.

Sophia stood behind, watching the group, feeling like they were a happy family while she was just an outsider.

Her other hand suddenly squeezed the cotton candy. The fluffy treat was instantly crushed, eventually forming a lump that she tossed into the trash.

Aveline and Lucas helped Barbara back to her room when Lucas's phone buzzed. He looked at Aveline. "Please take care of

Grandma for a moment."

Lucas immediately took his phone and stepped out.

"Where is he going?" Barbara asked, puzzled.

Aveline replied, "Your grandson is very busy with work. He's dealing with something for his job."

"Oh," Barbara said, not seeming to mind his absence.

Aveline took out a storybook and began reading to Barbara.

After about ten minutes, Barbara fell asleep.

Aveline tucked her in and quietly left the room.

As she walked to the garden, she saw two people standing together. The sunlight poured over them, with Lucas's back facing her, and in front of him, Sophia was looking up at him, her eyes filled with affection. Aveline intended to look away, but the next second, she saw Lucas reach out and hug Sophia.

Her breath caught, feeling as if a knife had been plunged into her heart, the pain causing her to sway slightly.

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Aveline looked away and turned to leave the nursing home.

HIS BONUS

"Lucas, thank you. I suddenly feel a lot of pain in my leg," Sophia said, leaning on Lucas's arm for support, frowning.

Lucas stared at her prosthetic leg and asked in a deep voice, "Do you need a wheelchair?"

Sophia shook her head with a smile. "No, this pain happens

every day. I just have to endure it. It's a lingering issue from two years ago..."

Realizing what she had said, she quickly added, "Lucas, don't misunderstand. I didn't mean anything by it, I just..."

"I'll have someone take you home," Lucas interrupted, guiding her outside.

Sophia lowered her gaze slightly. She had seen Aveline and

deliberately mentioned her leg pain to make Lucas support her. From Aveline's perspective, it would look like Lucas was hugging her.

Though it was a misunderstanding, she felt she had to act. She needed Aveline to know she and Lucas were the true couple and that Aveline was just the third party.

She savored Lucas' warmth and walked slowly. Just then, Lucas's phone rang. He looked at the screen, his expression darkening.

"Hello?"

Aveline's voice came through. "I'm waiting for you at the lawyer's office. Please come as soon as possible."

With that, she hung up.

Her tone was exceptionally cold.

Lucas's lips pressed into a thin line as he put his phone away.

Sophia saw that it was Aveline who had called. Her eyes flickered, and she suddenly let out a soft groan.

"What's wrong?" Lucas asked.

Sophia's face quickly turned pale. "I... my leg suddenly hurts so much, Lucas, why does it hurt so badly?"

She grabbed Lucas's arm, tears streaming down her face.

Seeing this, Lucas scooped her up and quickly walked outside. "I'll take you to the hospital."

Sophia sobbed softly while still maintaining an understanding demeanor. "Lucas, do you have work to attend to? If you do, should go. I can manage on my own."

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"It's fine," Lucas replied as he started the car and sped towards the hospital.

Sophia watched his handsome, stern profile, her heart pounding uncontrollably. He still cared about her.

Aveline was nothing!

Aveline waited outside the lawyer's office until the staff had finished work for the day, but Lucas never showed up.

She was extremely irritated.

What was this about?

He had agreed to come for the divorce, so why didn't he show up?

As dusk settled, Aveline stared at the sunset for a long while before taking out her phone to call Lucas again.

"Hello?"

This time, it wasn't Lucas who answered the call, but Sophia.

Aveline's words stopped in her throat.

"Miss Young, are you looking for Lucas? He's in the shower. I'll let him know you called." Sophia's voice was soft and sweet, carrying a unique allure. It sounded as if she had just been through something intimate. Aveline's throat felt like it was being squeezed by a tight grip, making it hard to breathe.

She hung up the phone without saying a word.

They... they!

Her whole body trembled with anger, but more than that, she was heartbroken.

They weren't even divorced yet. How could he treat her like this?

Was he that eager?

Her eyes stung with tears, and she blinked to hold them back. Just then, her phone rang again. Thinking it was Lucas, she was ready to unleash her fury. But when she looked, it was Selena's name on the screen. She took a deep breath and answered the call. "Hello, Selena?"

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"Darling Ave, want to come out and have some fun? I found a great new bar," Selena's excited voice came through. Aveline took a deep breath and said, "Sure, send me the location."

"OK, see you soon."

After hanging up, Aveline looked at the sunset once more, the pain in her chest still lingering. She scoffed at herself.

He was already messing around with Sophia, so why should she care anymore?

Once she got the divorce settlement, she'd be living the high life with young, handsome men on each arm, carefree and happy! Why not start enjoying that life a bit early?

When Aveline arrived at Feline Bar, Selena was waiting at the entrance. She rushed up to her and gave her a big hug.

"Ave, how do you manage to look prettier every time I see you?" Aveline laughed. "You always know how to flatter me." Selena linked arms with her and led her inside. "I heard the DJ here is wild. You're going to love it!"

Aveline teased, "Did you forget I'm a married woman?"

Selena scoffed. "Why should that matter? Does that scumbag remember he's a married man? He's out there with his so-called 'true love,' isn't he? Ave, life's too short. Enjoy it while you can. There are plenty of fish in the sea!"

"You're right!"

Aveline nodded, fully agreeing with her.

"Tonight, we won't leave until we're drunk!"

Selena raised her hand. "Yes!"

People were just starting to fill the bar. The lights weren't fully on yet, but it was clear the place was popular. Selena had already reserved a booth and led Aveline over, calling a waiter, "Bring us all your best drinks."

"Sure thing," the waiter replied cheerfully and walked away.

Aveline glanced around, but Selena grabbed her arm. "Ave, look over there."

Following Selena's gaze, Aveline saw a man in a black leather jacket step out. His hair was dyed gray, and his face was both delicate and handsome, with sharp eyes that exuded a certain fierceness. He had a roguish charm, and it was easy to get mesmerized by just a simple glance from him.

"Isn't he hot?" Selena asked.

Aveline nodded. "He is."

Selena continued, "He's the DJ here. He's got a big attitude and usually doesn't bother with people buying him drinks, but I bet he won't ignore you. If he were to see you, he'd turn into a little puppy!" Aveline looked at her skeptically. "What do you mean?"

Selena blinked mischievously. "Life's short, enjoy it while you can, right?"

Aveline kept quiet.

That quick, huh?

Honestly, she wasn't quite ready for this.

At that moment, the waiter returned with their drinks.

"Let's start with the drinks."

Aveline picked up a bottle and poured some for Selena.

Selena raised her glass. "My dear friend, don't be afraid. Ditch that scumbag and the future is wide open!"

Aveline smiled and took a sip of her drink. It wasn't very strong, with a pleasant sweet and sour taste.

Unable to control herself, she drank one glass after another.

Soon, everything around her started to blur and sway. She shook her head, and her gaze unintentionally fell on the gray-haired

man.

However, all she could see was Lucas's stern face.

Ha...

If he didn't care anymore, why should she hesitate?

Selena was right, the wide-open field was waiting for her to explore!

Aveline stood up unsteadily and made her way directly toward the gray-haired man