

Divorced Me 301

Chapter 301

Sophia instinctively glanced at Aveline.

However, Yvonne acted as if she hadn't noticed her expression and said, "Let's go, time to eat."

Throughout the entire situation, Aveline remained silent.

She simply observed everything indifferently.

How could Yvonne, who managed to become the matriarch of the Tudor family, be someone without

a scheming mind and intelligence? What was the meaning behind that scene just now? Was she trying to sow discord between her and Lucas, or make her jealous of Sophia?

A trace of mockery flashed within Aveline.

At that moment, Lucas descended the stairs. Noticing the expression on her face, his eyes darkened a bit as he approached and asked, "What's wrong?"

Aveline glanced at him and said, "Nothing, it's time to eat."

As she spoke, she was about to leave, but he grabbed her wrist.

She looked at him in confusion.

Lucas furrowed his brows and said, "Aveline, you can tell me if anything happens. You can't handle everything alone."

Aveline's expression turned colder, and she looked directly at him. "All the things that have happened to me are because of you. I really can't handle it. How about we get a divorce? Once we're no longer related, those troubles won't come to me anymore."

Lucas immediately released her hand and walked straight to the dining room, his face extremely grim as he passed by her.

Aveline lowered her eyes slightly.

So, he had lied to her.

Saying he would consider the divorce issue once they came to the Tudor family mansion was just an excuse!

Why was it so difficult to get a divorce?

In the dining room, a seat was reserved next to Barbara for Aveline.

As soon as she came over, Barbara pulled her to sit down and then looked at Sophia, saying, "Since you've returned to work for the Tudor family, you should get to work. This isn't a place for a servant like you to sit."

Barbara wore a cheerful smile, not intending to make things difficult for Sophia, just reminding her that as a "servant," she shouldn't dine with the family.

However, Sophia's face stiffened a bit.

Yvonne quickly said, "Mom, she's not a servant."

Frederick also added, "Mom, Sophia is a guest of the family."

Barbara looked at Lucas. "Isn't she a servant?"

Lucas didn't expect Barbara to be so convinced that Sophia was a servant and said helplessly, "She's not."

Barbara looked as if she suddenly understood. "I thought she was, I remember she used to bring things when she came to see me. I thought you had instructed her to bring them." Yvonne looked at Sophia, holding her hand, and said, "Sophia, don't mind it. Mom is just confused."

Sophia forced a smile. "I'm fine."

"She lowered her eyes slightly, a hint of coldness appearing in them. This damn old lady!

Barbara smiled warmly. "Since you're a guest, let's eat. Young lady, I apologize. I didn't know you were a guest."

Sophia quickly responded, "Madam Barbara, don't say that. I'm still willing to stay by your side and take care of you."

Barbara then turned to Aveline. "Granddaughter-in-law, remember that she's a guest, not a servant, and has no relationship with Lucas. Don't be angry with Lucas because of this."

Chapter 302

Aveline had been trying to keep a low profile, so she was a bit surprised when Barbara suddenly spoke

to her.

"Grandma, try this chicken leg, okay?" Aveline put some food on Barbara's plate.

"Alright, I'll try it." Barbara's attention was immediately diverted.

Lucas' deep gaze fell on Aveline's face, but she only looked at Barbara, not giving him an extra glance.

Yvonne said, "Since you don't come home often, you should spend a night here. Mom has been thinking about you."

Barbara nodded in agreement. "Yes, stay. You must stay tonight."

Aveline paused and looked at Lucas, hoping he would refuse. Given their current relationship, it wasn't appropriate for them to stay together.

But to her surprise, Lucas nodded slightly. "Alright."

Her brows immediately furrowed.

What did he mean? Didn't he see the look she gave him?

"Barbara took Aveline's hand and said with a smile, 'Ave, you and Lucas need to work hard so I can't hold my great-grandchild soon. I've had the kitchen prepare a healthy smoothie for you. Make sure you drink it before bed.'"

Aveline smiled and nodded. "Okay, Grandma."

Barbara looked at Lucas. "You drink it too. Every single drop."

"Alright." Lucas nodded as well.

Frederick's expression darkened, and Yvonne's eyes flickered as she turned to Sophia. "Sophia, why don't you stay with me tonight? We haven't had a good chat in a long time." Sophia smiled and said, "Madam-Yvonne, wouldn't that be inconvenient?"

Yvonne replied, "Not at all. You've stayed here before. You can stay in your old room. I'll have it cleaned up."

Sophia instinctively glanced at Lucas, but he kept his eyes downcast, his expression distant and indifferent, as if he hadn't heard their conversation.

Yvonne said, "It's settled then. Let's eat first."

Sophia reluctantly agreed, feeling somewhat awkward.

The atmosphere was a bit strange.

Aveline's eyes flickered with a hint of faint mockery.

What did this mean?

Among everyone at the table, Barbara was the most honest.

Barbara ate seriously, occasionally placing food on Aveline's plate, her eyes sparkling whenever she looked at her.

Aveline quickly composed herself and quietly ate.

After dinner, Yvonne turned to Lucas and said, "Lucas, your room is always tidy. Why don't you show Aveline around upstairs? Let her get comfortable with where she'll be staying." "Okay," Lucas responded indifferently, standing up and heading upstairs.

Aveline followed, as she had something to say to him. His room was on the left side of the second floor. She opened the door to find the room decorated just like his office-black, white, and gray, exuding a cold atmosphere.

As the door closed, Aveline had no interest in making herself comfortable in the room. She looked at Lucas and asked, "Why did you agree to stay?"

Lucas took off his suit jacket and tossed it onto the sofa. He glanced at her casually, "Why not stay? It's true I haven't been back for a while."

Aveline felt choked, pursing her lips. "But I don't want to stay here."

Lucas replied, "Then you can leave."

Aveline was speechless.

What if Barbara asked about her?

She didn't want to disappoint the elderly woman who treated her so kindly!

Chapter 303

Lucas seemed to have figured out what was on her mind and said, "It's just one night. What are you afraid of?"

Aveline replied, "I'm not afraid. I just think that, given our current relationship, it's not appropriate for us. to stay together."

Hearing this, Lucas's expression darkened. "What relationship?"

Aveline responded, "The relationship of a couple about to divorce."

Before she finished her sentence, Lucas walked towards her, his eyes dark and cold.

Aveline immediately became alert. "What are you doing?"

Lucas stopped in front of her, his gaze intense. "So after all this time, after everything we've been through, you still want a divorce?"

Aveline lowered her gaze slightly, her lashes fluttering. "Lucas, I've seriously thought about it. We can't go back to how we were before. Marriage should bring a sense of security and comfort, but I've never felt that way, and I believe you haven't either. So, it's better to separate. It might be the best option for

both of us."

She spoke sincerely, then looked up at him with clear and earnest eyes.

Lucas stared at her deeply and said calmly, "You're wrong. I do feel comfort."

Aveline frowned. "When?"

Lucas replied, "When I'm in bed with you. It's both pleasurable and comforting."

Aveline's expression turned ugly at once.

This shameless man!

She was trying to have a serious conversation, and he said that!

Seeing her anger, Lucas raised an eyebrow. "You were honest about your feelings with me, so I did the same. Don't you feel comfortable in bed?" "Shut up!"

Aveline didn't want to hear any more, her face growing even darker.

Lucas scoffed lightly. "Aveline, I'm just expressing my feelings, and you're already angry. Aren't you being too unreasonable?"

Unreasonable?

Her?

How dare hel

Aveline was so furious she couldn't even form a sentence. She spat in her mind, "Shameless!"

Seeing her puffed-up anger, a faint smile flashed In Lucas's deep eyes. "Let's leave it at that for tonight. Take some time to reconsider. The next time we discuss this, you'd better convince me. Then I'll agree to the divorce."

Convince him?

With his stubbornness, how could she possibly convince him? This despicable man had figured her out completely!

Aveline didn't want to talk to him anymore.

She turned to leave.

"Aren't you going to make yourself comfortable in the room? We'll be sleeping here tonight, after all," Lucas said.

Aveline quickened her pace, yanked open the door, and saw Sophia standing there.

Aveline's face immediately turned cold. "Miss Winter, do you have a habit of eavesdropping on other people's conversations?" Sophia shifted uncomfortably, her expression sheepish. "I came to see Lucas. I wasn't trying to listen in on your conversation." Aveline scoffed and walked away.

Lucas approached and asked Sophia, "What's the matter?"

Sophia wrung her hands together and said, "Lucas, I didn't know you and Miss Young were coming back today. If I had known, I wouldn't have come. You have to believe me, I didn't mean to intrude."

Chapter 304

She looked at Lucas with a sincere expression, desperately explaining as if she feared he might misunderstand her.

Lucas' face remained indifferent and aloof. "I didn't think much of it."

Sophia sighed in relief. "That's a relief. I was really afraid you might misunderstand me and end up having a conflict with Miss Young."

She paused and added, "But I noticed that Miss Young seemed unhappy. Did you two have a fight?"

Lucas didn't respond, merely looking at her coldly

Sophia realized her mistake and quickly said, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't pry into your marital affairs. I was just thinking, we should consider ourselves friends now, right?" Lucas asked, "Do you have anything else to say?"

His tone was detached, completely different from before.

Sophia bit her lip lightly and said, "No, nothing else. I won't bother you anymore."

With that, she turned and walked away. She was wearing shorts that exposed her prosthetic leg, making it quite noticeable.

Lucas' gaze fell on her prosthetic leg, his eyes darkening.

Aveline walked out of the villa and into the garden. The fresh air cleared her mind.

As dusk fell, the garden lights had already come on. She strolled around, stopping occasionally to admire the beautiful flowers.

She couldn't leave now and even had to stay the night. The thought of spending the night in the same room as Lucas made her very uncomfortable.

"Miss Young."

Sophia's voice came from behind.

Aveline turned around, her clear eyes looking at her calmly. "What can I do for you, Miss Winter?"

Sophia approached, her face showing a gentle smile. "I can tell you no longer love Lucas. So why don't you divorce him?"

Aveline's tone grew colder. "You'll have to ask him about that."

Sophia was surprised. "Is it Lucas who refuses to divorce? I think it's because you saved him. He's always valued gratitude highly. For example, he once promised to marry me. However, he reconsidered and decided your kindness to him was greater, so he canceled that plan and compensated me in other ways."

Aveline's expression turned even colder. "So, what are you trying to say?"

Sophia looked at her seriously and said, "If you truly want a divorce, I can help you."

A hint of caution flashed in Aveline's eyes. "Does Lucas know about your two-faced nature?"

Sophia was a bit unhappy but still said, "Miss Young, I only want to help because I see you're unhappy

in a marriage built on gratitude. There's no need to mock me."

Aveline responded coldly, "I don't need your help.

With that, she turned and walked away.

Sophia stared at her back, a cold and sinister glint in her eyes.

She claimed she wanted to divorce Lucas, but when offered help, she refused!

Hypocritical!

Pretentious!

This woman just wanted to stay with Lucas forever.

Saying she wanted a divorce was merely to provoke Lucas.

What a clever tactic!

Chapter 305

Sophia lowered her eyes, hiding her thoughts. This time, she wanted to see how Lucas could continue being with Aveline!

Aveline returned to the villa.

A servant approached her and said, "Madam Aveline, the kitchen has already sent the smoothie that Madam Barbara ordered to Mr. Tudor's bedroom. Please remember to drink it." "Alright, I know." Aveline nodded slightly. "Has Grandma gone to bed?"

The servant shook her head. "Not yet."

Aveline said, "Then I'll go see her."

The servant led her to Barbara's room.

Barbara was playing with a flower garland and looked pleasantly surprised when she saw Aveline. "Ave, are you here to keep me company?"

"Yes, Grandma. How about I sleep with you tonight?" Aveline walked over and sat opposite her.

Barbara was about to nod but then shook her head as if she remembered something. "No, you can't sleep with me. How will I get a great-grandchild if you're with me? You need to sleep with Lucas." Aveline's lips twitched slightly.

Barbara looked like a child, yet her mind was filled with the desire to have great-grandchildren.

Barbara insisted, "It's late. You should go back and sleep with Lucas."

Aveline didn't move and said, "How about I play with you for a little while?"

Barbara was about to refuse when Aveline took out a string, tied both ends and said, "How about we play cat's cradle?"

Barbara's attention was immediately captured, and she nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes, let's play."

Meanwhile, in Lucas' bedroom, the servant said, "Mr. Lucas, Madam Babara instructed me to watch you drink the smoothie."

Lucas glanced at the smoothie on the table, picked it up, and drank it. Then he asked, "Where's Aveline?"

The servant replied, "Madam Aveline is with the Madam Babara."

Lucas acknowledged with a nod and handed the empty cup to the servant.

The servant turned to leave and, upon descending the stairs, encountered Sophia.

"Miss Winter, Mr. Lucas said he needs to see you. Please go to him," the servant said, approaching her.

Sophia was taken aback.

Lucas wanted to see her?

He had been so indifferent earlier, so why was he looking for her now?

Although puzzled, Sophia went upstairs.

As she reached the door and was about to knock, she noticed it was slightly ajar.

After a moment's hesitation, she pushed it open and walked in.

"Lucas, did you call for me?" she asked.

But the room was empty; there was no sign of Lucas.

Instead, the sound of running water came from the bathroom-Lucas was showering!

Sophia, thinking of something, walked directly toward the bathroom and said, "Lucas, Aveline asked me to come help you. If you're not feeling well, let me in, okay?"

"Get out!"

The water's noise was mixed with Lucas' deep, angry roar.

Even through the door, his fury was palpable!

Sophia's eyes flashed, and she continued, "Lucas, let me help you. Aveline doesn't want to come; she even said she wants a divorce. Lucas, she doesn't love you. Let me in, okay? I'm the one who truly loves you.

A look of joy appeared on Sophia's face.

Lucas emerged from the bathroom in a bathrobe, his body still wet, exuding a chilling aura.

"What did you say?" His dark eyes were cold as if covered in frost.

Chapter 306

Sophia felt a chill down her spine, but she steeled herself and said, "It... It was Aveline who asked me to come. She said she wouldn't be back tonight Lucas, she really doesn't love you anymore. She's willing to do this just to get a divorce. You shouldn't think about her anymore. Are you feeling uncomfortable? Let me help you, okay?"

As she spoke, she bravely reached out towards Lucas.

At this moment, Lucas was completely engulfed in anger!

Aveline had sent Sophia to him?

She dared to push him towards another woman?

Fine!

Excellent!

Lucas' eyes were filled with icy coldness as he looked at Sophia, "You really want to help me? You won't regret it?"

Sophia immediately showed her intentions, looking at him with eyes full of admiration. "Lucas, I let go before because I thought you two were in love, and I wished you well. But after truly letting go, I felt heartbroken. I really love you, Lucas. As long as can be with you, I'll do anything and never regret it."

A cold, mocking smile curved on Lucas' lips.

He said in a frosty tone, "Get on the bed!"

Hearing this, Sophia was instantly overjoyed!

Was Lucas finally agreeing?

Was she going to marry him?

She was one step closer to her goal!

Feeling excited, Sophia didn't notice the coldness in Lucas' eyes. She blushed shyly and walked towards the bed.

Meanwhile, Aveline was playing with Barbara for a while.

At that moment, a servant pushed the door open and said, "Madam Aveline, Madam Babara should rest now."

As the words fell, Barbara yawned.

Seeing this, Aveline handed the string to Barbara and said, "Grandma, keep this safe. I'll play with you! again next time, okay?" Barbara, looking a bit drowsy, replied, "Alright.

Aveline said, "Then you should rest early. I'll head back now."

"Yes, yes, you go back too. Go sleep with that rascal and give me a great-grandchild," Barbara said.

Aveline felt a bit helpless.

Despite playing with her for so long, Barbara still remembered this.

Leaving Barbara's room, Aveline slowly walked upstairs. The previous unpleasant encounter with Lucas made her not want to see him at all.

But no matter how slowly she walked, she would eventually get there.

Standing at the door, Aveline took a deep breath. It was just one night; she could get through it. The room was big enough, and she could sleep on the sofa. With that thought, she opened the door.

"Ah!"

A sudden scream came from inside the bedroom, filled with shyness and fear.

Aveline froze, her blood turning cold.

Her lashes fluttered as she took two steps inside.

Then, a disheveled figure ran out of the room.

The first thing she noticed was a prosthetic leg.

Sophia saw her, bit her lip, her face flushed, and ran past her.

Aveline suddenly reached out to stop her. "Where are you running to?"

Her tone was icy, filled with a ridiculous thought that made her feel absurd.

She grabbed Sophia's wrist and dragged her back into the bedroom.

Sophia struggled. "What are you doing? Let me go!"

Ignoring her protests, Aveline pushed her into the room, her heart pounding with anger and disbelief.

Chapter 307

Aveline dragged Sophia to the bedroom door.

Inside, a bedside lamp cast a dim, yellow light.

Lucas, wearing a bathrobe, leaned against the headboard, the robe's collar open. He had a cigarette between his lips, and smoke swirled lazily around him.

"Continue what you were doing," Aveline said, pushing Sophia inside, her expression cold

watched them.

she

Her hands and feet were freezing.

Ha...

He couldn't even control his lust even when they were at the Tudor family mansion?"

He had claimed he wouldn't marry Sophia.

But now, here he was trying to sleep with her, right in front of Aveline.

She had even considered whether to divorce...

Did it matter? It didn't matter anymore!

Lucas had never truly been her Lu; he had always intended to be responsible for Sophia.

Now, he and Sophia were finally together.

She should be clapping and celebrating her newfound freedom!

But why? Why did it hurt so much? She had decided not to love him, so why was it still so painful?

Aveline had a talent for appearing calm when she was most distressed.

"You've ruined my mood. How am I supposed to continue?" Lucas took a deep drag on his cigarette, his eyes hidden in the smoke, exuding a chilling aura as he looked at her. So, it really was her doing.

She'd use any means to get a divorce.

Aveline had held onto a shred of hope that he might deny it.

But he didn't.

It felt like a slap in the face, leaving a burning pain.

Taking a deep breath, she said, "Since it already come to this. Lucas, let's get divorced. You can marry Miss Winter. Don't let Miss Winter bear the stigma of being a mistress. She doesn't deserve such injustice."

Suddenly, Lucas stood up, his tall figure looming as he approached her. He grabbed her by the neck, and pinned her against the wall!

Seeing this, Sophia felt a mix of fear and humiliation from the earlier scene. Her eyes flickered, and she said to Aveline, "M/s."

two years ago, Lucas and I were supposed to get married. I'm not a

mistress.

Aveline struggled to breathe, and upon hearing Sophia's words, she forced a mocking smile. "Right, you're not the mistress. I am. So, can we divorce now?"

Lucas' dark eyes fixed on Aveline, but his words were directed at Sophia. "Leave us."

Sophia bit her lip and left the room. As she exited, a look of bitterness crossed her face.

At that moment, Yvonne approached. "Sophia, what happened?"

Seeing her, Sophia immediately walked towards her.

"Do you really think that seeing this will guarantee you a divorce?" Lucas' lips curled into a cold smile as he looked at Aveline.

Aveline frowned. "What do you mean?"

He had already slept with Sophia, yet he still refused to divorce?

Lucas' other hand grabbed her clothes, and with a swift motion, he tore them apart. "You interrupted us and left me unsatisfied. Now, you can make up for it." With that, he moved in to kiss her.

Slap!

Aveline's eyes widened, and she swung her hand, landing a slap on his face. "Lucas, don't go too far!"

He had already slept with Sophia, yet he was still harassing her! How disgusting!

Lucas' head turned from the force of the slap.

His tongue pressed against his cheek, and a dark, menacing look spread across his face.

Grabbing her by the neck, he dragged her to the bed.

Aveline's eyes widened in panic. "Don't touch me don't want this!"

Lucas pinned her down forcefully. "Do you think you have a say in this?"

Chapter 308

The night was deep and dark.

The sky, faintly lit by moonlight, was gradually covered by dark clouds

Raindrops began to fall, eventually turning into a torrential downpour.

The rain streaked down the windows, creating a chaotic pattern of lines that cast a fragmented, shadowy light into the room.

Aveline bit down hard on Lucas' shoulder, her eyes filled with hatred as she trembled and cried uncontrollably, Lucas' shoulder muscles tensed like stone, veins bulging at his temples, and his eyes were filled with cold, piercing fury.

"I hate you, Lucas, I hate you!" Aveline sobbed, hitting him with her fists, struggling and gasping for breath, refusing to give in.

Lucas, however, was overwhelmingly forceful, as if he wanted to devour her whole. His aggression was relentless.

She eventually ran out of strength, left helplessly crying.

Why was he treating her this way?

He was already slept with Sophia, so why did he still need to take out his frustrations on her? Why not just divorce her? Why humiliate her like this?

Everything calmed down, but the storm outside continued to rage.

Lucas looked at her bruised and battered body, his eyes dark with unreadable emotions.

Grabbing her chin, he said coldly, "Did you think you'd be free if you believed something happened between me and Sophia? Dream on. I won't allow it. You'll remain tied to me for the rest of your life!" With that, he turned and went into the bathroom. The sound of running water filled the room as Aveline felt a chill to her bones.

She curled up, but any movement brought pain to her waist and legs. Tears streamed down her face, and she wiped them away with trembling hands. She couldn't stay here any longer! Gritting her teeth, Aveline got up and put on her torn clothes, enough to cover herself.

The mansion was eerily quiet.

Aveline left immediately, the heavy rain washing away any trace of her departure and masking the sound of her steps.

As she plunged into the downpour, she was instantly soaked to the skin.

Pain radiated through her entire body, and the cold seeped deeper with every step she took along the roadside.

It hurt... It hurt so much.

Why did he have to treat her this way?

What had she done wrong?

She asked herself repeatedly, knowing she had never wronged him. Yet, why was he doing this to her?

Aveline couldn't understand.

She only wanted to escape.

As long as she was far away from him, she wouldn't be sad or in pain anymore.

She didn't know how long she had walked, but her hands and feet had gone numb from the cold.

Everything around her began to spin, and she sat down on a bench by the roadside.

The rain continued to fall, her long hair clinging to her face, rainwater streaming down her cheeks. She tried to hold on, but darkness enveloped her, and she fainted. Lucas emerged from the bathroom to find the bed empty, Aveline gone.

His face darkened, and he quickly dressed to go look for her. The butler and the staff searched the entire mansion but found no trace of Aveline.

Finally, Lucas checked the security footage and saw her slender figure braving the storm as she left.

"Heh!" Lucas sneered at the sight on the monitor

She dared to run! Did she think she could escape?

He pulled out his phone and dialed Brian's number. "Where is she?"

Chapter 309

Brian was silent for a moment before he said, "Miss Young fainted and was taken by Mr. Russell."

Lucas' voice was laced with cold anger. "Why didn't you interfere?"

Brian paused before responding. "You instructed me to ensure her safety, and Mr. Russell did not harm her."

Lucas hung up the phone without another word.

Brian sighed, thinking to himself, "Did I do something wrong? I was just following orders."

Aveline's world spun, her body cycling between feverish heat and chilling cold. Consciousness ebbed and flowed like tides, leaving her adrift. Muffled voices reached her ears, but their words were lost in the haze. Without warning, something acrid touched her tongue, and she reflexively expelled it.

"Aveline?"

The voice became clearer and somewhat familiar. She slowly opened her eyes and saw Russell's devilishly handsome face close to hers.

She blinked in surprise. "Russ, what are you doing here?"

Russell frowned and said, "You fainted, and now you have a fever. Take the medicine. I've already called a doctor."

Aveline's chapped lips moved slightly. Thank you!

Russell replied, "No need to thank me. But tell me, why did you faint there? When did you come back?"

Aveline's head throbbed with pain. She took the medicine and sipped some warm water, feeling slightly better.

"Russ, where am I?" She avoided answering his questions.

Russell's eyes flickered before he replied, "My place."

Aveline quickly tried to get up. "I have to leave. I can't stay here."

Lucas had Brian follow her. He would surely know where she was!

She couldn't stay here and involve Russell.

Russell, however, pressed her shoulder down gently. "You're running a fever. Stay put until you're better. After that, you can go wherever you want. won't stop you."

Aveline frowned. "Russ, I can't drag you into this..

Russell tapped her forehead with his knuckle and gave a mischievous smile, "You consider me your friend and you think I'd be worried about being dragged into this? Just lie down and rest. The doctor will be here soon."

Aveline, feeling dizzy, was even more grateful to Russell. "Thank you."

Russell replied, "Stop saying thank you. Once you're better, cook me a few meals."

"Deal," Aveline agreed readily, lying back down on the bed.

The doctor arrived shortly and examined Aveline, administering medication to reduce her fever.

Outside the room, the doctor's expression was somewhat complicated.

Russell asked, "How is she?"

The doctor replied, "She caught a cold. Once the fever subsides, she'll be fine. But she has some lacerations that need proper care."

Russell's brow furrowed. "What?"

The doctor gave him a peculiar look and said, "Mr. Skyler, you and your partner should be more careful. Girls can get hurt easily."

He handed Russell an ointment. "Apply this to her wounds. She'll be fine in a few days."

Understanding dawned on Russell, and his handsome, devilish face darkened. Returning to the room, he saw that Aveline was already half-asleep. He placed the ointment beside her, stood by the bed silently for a moment, and then sighed helplessly.

"Being in such a complicated relationship with him like this, the only one getting hurt is you. Is it really worth it?"

Chapter 310

Aveline didn't hear his words; she had already fallen asleep.

At some point, the rain had stopped. When Aveline woke up again, was already daylight. She felt weak and sore all over and coughed a couple of times.

"Awake? Are you hungry?"

A tired, raspy voice came from beside her. Aveline turned her head and saw Russell sitting on the sofa. His short hair was a bit messy, and his eyes showed signs of fatigue. She sat up and said, "Russ, did you stay up all night?"

Russell replied, "Yes, I kept an eye on you, afraid something might happen."

He stared at her intently after speaking. Aveline paused, then looked at him gratefully. "Russ, thank you. If only we were truly family."

> Russell fell silent.

A hint of frustration flickered in his eyes. Did she really not see him in a romantic light at all?

How was he supposed to deal with this?

Russell irritably ran a hand through his hair.

Seeing this, Aveline quickly asked, "Russ, what's wrong?"

With his head down, hands tangled in his hair, he muttered, "My head itches."

Aveline's lips twitched slightly.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in,"

Russell put his hand down, his expression returning to its usual nonchalance.

The door opened, and the butler appeared, looking quite anxious. "Mr. Russell, there are many people outside."

Russell raised an eyebrow. "Who?"

The butler replied, "It's Lucas Tudor!"

"Ha!" Russell scoffed.

Russell scoffed lightly and turned to Aveline. "He's probably here for you. Are you going back with him?"

Aveline's brow furrowed. She knew Lucas would come looking for her eventually, but she had no

desire to see him. She just wanted a divorce.

She looked at Russell and asked, "Russ, is there another way out of your house?"

Russell responded, "You want to run again? But how long can you keep running like this?" Aveline lowered her gaze and said, "I just don't want to see him right now." "Leave it to me," Russell said, standing up and heading towards the door. As he walked out, he added, Just rest well. You don't need to worry about anything else." "But I can't just- Aveline started to say.

just-"Aveline

"Enough. Didn't you say I'm like a family to you? Then listen to me," Russell said, pausing at the doorway to look back at her.

Aveline felt immense gratitude.

Russell had helped her time and again.

She didn't know how she could ever repay him.

Debts of gratitude were the hardest to repay.

Outside the Mansion.

Several cars were parked along the road, and dozens of bodyguards in black suits had emerged from them, surrounding the mansion. Lucas sat in his car, his handsome, sharp face etched with a cold, icy expression.

Aveline had spent the night here!

A storm of violent emotions surged within him, his grip on the steering wheel tightening with each passing second.

Brian stood nearby and reported, "Mr. Tudor, no one has come out yet."

Lucas started the car and, without hesitation, rammed it into the mansion's gate.

"Bang!"

The sound was deafening as the gate!

deformed from the impact!

Inside the mansion, the servants looked on in horror at the scene.

Russell descended the stairs and, hearing the commotion, scoffed.

What a temper.