

Divorced Me 391

Chapter 391

"Aveline, my people took Selena, but I don't know where she is now I'm sending someone to find her."

He explained that his men had indeed taken Selena and that there was a traitor among his subordinates. They still needed to find out who had ordered Selena's abduction, but for now, he needed to clarify things with her.

"I only found out about this when you told me," Lucas said in a deep voice..

Aveline's eyelashes fluttered, and her fingers curled slightly. She asked softly, "How could your people take Selena without you knowing?"

She felt he was lying to her.

He knew that Selena was her weakness.

As long as he had Selena, he could make her do anything he wanted.

Lucas' expression darkened as he walked directly in front of her. So, you don't believe me?"

Aveline didn't respond, which was as good as admitting it.

Lucas grew increasingly agitated, his expression becoming even more grim.

"Aveline, this has nothing to do with me," he said coldly.

Aveline said, "Then find her quickly, and make sure she's safe."

Her voice trembled slightly. She couldn't even imagine what she would do if something happened to Selena.

Lucas didn't say anything, but his face was very grim.

Aveline sat on the sofa, waiting quietly.

Selena had been captured, blindfolded, and gagged, then thrown into a car. She couldn't speak, but she could hear the men talking.

One of the bodyguards said, "Mr. Tudor ordered us to keep her locked up and await his instructions."

"Yeah, and use this on her. It'll make things easier for us."

Selena heard this and began to struggle, her body twisting in resistance.

But soon, she smelled a pungent odor beneath her nose. It was too late when she tried to hold her breath.

Her face turned pale!

What had these people done to her? What exactly was that damned Lucas planning?

Selena panicked, and soon her body began to react.

She felt hot.

A wave of heat surged from deep within her body, spreading like a relentless tide. Her body became weak and limp.

She liked to party in bars and clubs, so she knew exactly what this

was.

These bastards had drugged her!

"She's reacting!"

"We're almost there. I can't wait to have a go!"

"Wait, I want to go first!"

The bodyguards laughed lewdly, discussing who would go first.

Selena, in her hazy state, was filled with overwhelming anger towards Lucas!

If she could get out, she would definitely kill Lucas!

Bang!

Just then, the car came to a sudden halt and was violently struck from behind, causing everyone inside to lurch forward with the impact. "What's going on?"

"Have we been exposed?"

"Run!"

Selena heard the panicked voices of the bodyguards, though it was unclear. She only heard the car doors open and the sound of footsteps running away in disarray.

Soon, screams rang out.

The car door was left ajar, allowing the cold wind to rush in, helping her regain a bit of clarity.

Her body felt awful, and her breathing was heavy.

"Tsk tek, what a sorry sight."

At that moment, a familiar, irritating voice sounded.

Selena trembled all over-it was Aaron's voice!

She wriggled and made muffled noises.

Could he save her?

But he was Lucas' friend. Lucas had sent people to capture her; how

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Selena's struggles gradually weakened as despair began to creep into her heart. The next moment, she felt a tight grip on her arm, and she was pulled into an embrace that carried a hint of coldness.

"We'll keep you tied up for now. Even if we untie you, nothing good would come out of your mouth," came a lazy male voice from above.

Aaron held her and placed her into another car. He carefully untied the ropes around her wrists while dialing Lucas' number.

"Lucas, I've found her. Yes, I also caught those men. I'll have someone send them over to you for questioning."

"Got it," came Lucas' cold and indifferent voice over the phone.

Selena, though still groggy, paused for a moment upon hearing this. Lucas wasn't the one who ordered her abduction? Then why did those bodyguards say it was on Lucas' orders?

Rip...

Just then, the tape over her mouth was suddenly torn off, the pain jolting her awake.

She sucked in a sharp breath, her face pale from the pain.

Aaron looked at her and chuckled lightly. "Does it hurt that much?"

Selena

Still blindfolded, snapped, "Why don't you try it yourself and

see how much it hurts?"

Aaron smirked. "Forget it. Maybe I should tape your mouth back up." Selena quickly dodged.

With her hands now free, she hurriedl

She saw Aaron sitting across from her in the spacious luxury car, its interior fully equipped with everything one could need. The seats were so comfortable she almost wanted to roll around on them. She squinted her eyes, let out a deep breath, and asked, "Wasn't it Lucas who had me abducted?"

Aaron replied, "Why would Lucas want to kidnap you, just to get scolded?"

Selena pouted and said, "He's done similar things before, like kidnapping me to threaten Ave."

Aaron was surprised, "He's done that before?"

Selena replied, "You didn't know?"

Aaron leaned back lazily. "I really didn't. If I had known, I would have stopped him."

He would definitely have prevented it. He knew Lucas didn't want to divorce Aveline, and such a method was the worst possible approach. Sigh...

Selena rubbed her wrists, pursed her lips slightly, and then looked at him, "Can I borrow your phone?"

Aaron asked, "Why?"

Selena said, "To call Ave. I told her earlier that it was Lucas who had me kidnapped. She's probably really worried right now."

Upon hearing this, Aaron narrowed his eyes.

He smirked sarcastically and said, "You've already fallen into the trap. If I hadn't found you, what do you think would have happened next?"

Selena looked at him in confusion. What are you talking about?"

Aaron replied, "You wouldn't understand even if I told you

Selena was speechless.

This man was still as infuriating as ever!

She remained silent for a moment, then her brows furrowed as the effects of the drug started to kick in again.

A blush spread across her cheeks, and her eyes became hazy as she looked at him and said, 'Aaron, take me to the hospital.'

Aaron observed her for a while in silence, then dialed a number and asked, "How do you counteract the effects of a drug?"

The person on the other end said, "Get her to the hospital before the effects fully set in. If they do, you'll need to either put her in cold water or, well, go with it."

Aaron frowned. "If the effects have already kicked in, is it too late to take her to the hospital?"

He cursed under his breath and hung up.

By this point, Selena's consciousness was already slipping away.

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The car sped along the highway as the sky gradually darkened. Selena's hands and feet were once again bound, and she was thrown onto the back seat.

Aaron's expression was far from pleasant; he was in a terrible mood. How did he end up in such a mess? What if this woman died on his watch? He certainly didn't want to go to jail!

They arrived at the nearest villa, and Aaron carried Selena inside. The butler, upon seeing this scene, was utterly shocked.

"Mr. Aaron, w-we can't do anything illegal! If Mrs. Fletchers finds out about this, she'll faint!" The butler followed Aaron, trembling and pleading earnestly.

It didn't look good at all. The girl was tied up, her cheeks flushed, eyes hazy, and mumbling incoherently, clearly against her will.

The butler had watched Aaron grow up. As a child, Aaron had been adorable, but he had become quite reckless as he grew older. Still, he had never done anything immoral like this, and it couldn't start now! Aaron glanced at the butler strangely. "Do you think I'm interested in her?"

The butler was taken aback. "What?"

Aaron said, "Go buy a set of women's clothes."

The woman on his shoulder began to squirm again, and a vein throbbed on Aaron's forehead. He quickly went upstairs, entered the guest bedroom, and threw Selena into the bathtub. He turned on the shower, letting the cold water cascade over her.

Selena shivered, becoming slightly more

Seeing her open her eyes, Aaron tossed her the showerhead and said, "Wash yourself off. When you're done, come out. I'm not going to help you in that way."

With that, he turned and left the bathroom.

Selena was speechless.

She wanted to curse him.

Couldn't he just take her to the hospital?

A doctor would be more helpful than him!

She was utterly exasperated!

Aaron stepped out and immediately called Lucas, sending him their location.

He stood

on the balcony, the faint sound of running water coming from behind him. Feeling agitated, he tugged at his collar.

"Aaron!" A nearly hysterical voice shouted from the bathroom, sounding as if it wanted to kill him.

Aaron's eyebrows twitched as he turned back and asked, "What do you want now?"

Selena's eyes were blazing, "Damn it, untie me!"

Aaron fell silent.

Ahem! That was his mistake.

He stepped forward and bent down to untie the ropes, bringing their faces close together. Her hot, rapid breaths fell on his shoulder.

With a quick glance, he could see her chest. He had noticed it earlier. When the shower had drenched her, her light-colo

her full chest, clearly revealing the color of her bra

Aaron's Adam's apple bobbed as he pulled the ropes free and

torted them aside.

Smack!

Selena slapped him across the face,

Aaron looked at her in disbelief. "You slapped me?"

Selena covered her chest. "You think I'm blind?"

He had stared so blatantly that slapping him was the least she could

do!

Aaron gritted his teeth, stood up, and looked down at her, sneering, "Do you need to cover up? I'm not interested in what I saw!"

With that, he turned and walked out.

Selena cursed a few times, but the heat and unbearable sensation overwhelmed her again. Her mind was a chaotic mess as she hurriedly grabbed the showerhead and aimed it at her face, trying to cool down.

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Lucas and Aveline arrived within an hour.

Aveline rushed upstairs, finding Selena still sitting in the bathtub, submerged in cold water, looking utterly miserable.

"Selena?"

Aveline's fingers trembled as she touched Selena's face.

Selena lifted her eyelids to look at her and forced a smile that was more pitiful than crying, "Ave, I almost died. I want to kill those bastards!"

Aveline grabbed a nearby towel and wrapped it around her. "Can you walk?"

Selena nodded. "The drug's effects have worn off."

A cold, steely glint appeared in Aveline's eyes as she helped Selena out of the bathroom.

The butler had already placed a set of women's clothes on the cabinet.

Aveline walked over, picked up the clothes, and handed them to Selena. "Change your clothes. We're going to get revenge."

Hearing this, Selena perked up immediately, hurriedly drying herself off and changing into the clothes.

"Damn, these are huge!"

Selena looked at the baggy clothes, a simple tracksuit that made her look like a child wearing an adult's clothes.

Aveline glanced at her and said, "Just deal with it for now. You can't stay in wet clothes."

Selena had to roll up the pant legs and sleeves several times before she could manage to walk out.

Downstairs, Lucas and Aaron were sitting on the living room sofa.

The moment they appeared, Lucas gaze fixed on Aveline's face, his lips pressed into a straight line, and a heavy aura of displeasure surrounded him.

Selena was the first to speak, "Lucas, you're slipping. There's a mole among your people? It's so dangerous around you, I think you should just divorce Ave as soon as possible. This time it was me; what if it's her next time?"

Even though she knew Lucas wasn't behind the abduction, Selena couldn't hold back her anger and needed to vent. She had always disliked Lucas, and now she had the perfect opportunity to mock him. Lucas gave her a cold look. "Rescuing you seems unnecessary."

Selena was speechless.

She wanted to continue cursing, but Aveline held her hand. "Do you want to rest first or go see those men?"

Selena responded, "I want to tear them to pieces!"

Aveline looked at Lucas. "Where are those men being held?"

Lucas' sharp eyes fixed coldly on her. "Don't you have something to say to me?"

Aveline's eyelashes trembled slightly as she replied, "I misunderstood you. I'm sorry."

Selena interjected, "Why are you apologizing to him? How many times has he misunderstood you?"

Aveline remained silent.

The atmosphere in the living room grew cold and tense.

Aaron then said, "Let's go. Let's check on those men first. Don't argue in my house; you'll mess up the vibes."

He got up and walked out.

Aveline and Selena followed, with Lucas silently trailing behind them.

As they left the villa, Lucas took Aveline's hand and got into the car. Selena tried to follow but found the door locked.

Damn it...

She gritted her teeth and stood by the car, unmoving.

Lucas glanced at her, then walked over and grabbed her by the collar, pulling her into his car.

Selena, you'd better behave, or I'll throw you off a cliff!"

Once inside the car, Aaron issued the warning. His face still hurt from her slap.

Selena fastened her seatbelt. "Don't worry, I value my life."

Lucas smirked coldly. "Good."

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In the car, Lucas glanced at Aveline, noticing her still sour mood. What now? Even though I wasn't the one who had Selena taken, you're still upset with me?"

Aveline looked up at him. "Don't you think Selena has a point?"

Lucas' thin lips curled into a mocking smile. "In your eyes, everything she says is always right, isn't it?"

Aveline fell silent; it was true. Selena had always looked out for her from the start.

Lucas pulled a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and half-closed his eyes. "Don't even think about divorce. I'll have Brian protect you in secret, and I'll assign a few bodyguards to you as well." Aveline said, "That's quite a bit of trouble. It must cost a lot of money."

Lucas glanced at her. "I have money.

Aveline chuckled lightly. The smell of smoke suddenly irritated her, and she reached out, grabbed his cigarette, and tossed it out the window.

His fingers were left empty.

Lucas looked at her in surprise.

This was the first time she had taken his cigarette away.

His gaze turned deep and dark, filled with a burning intensity.

Aveline suddenly regretted taking his cigarette.

She said, "They've already gone far. We should catch up."

Lucas stared at her for a long moment before

starting the car to follow.

Not far from there, another villa stood with high walls, exuding a cold and solemn atmosphere.

Guards stood at the entrance and greeted Lucas respectfully, "Mr. Tudor."

Aaron had already arrived and was leaning against his car, playing with his phone. Seeing them arrive late, he raised an eyebrow and said, "Not enough time to get much done, was it?" Lucas gave him a cold look. "No wonder you don't have a wife."

Aaron muttered a curse under his breath.

Selena, feeling cold, had stayed in the car until she saw Aveline. She then opened the door and got out, looking Aveline up and down. That jerk didn't bully you, did he?"

Aveline shook her head. "No."

Selena sighed in relief. "That's good."

The villa gates were already open, and Lucas led the way inside, with Desmond waiting for them.

"Mr. Tudor, we've looked into those men. A few days ago, each of their bank accounts received a substantial overseas transfer, with each amount being no less than four hundred thousand dollars."

He handed Lucas the information.

This meant someone had bought them off.

Three men, totaling 1,5 million dollars. Whoever was targeting him was certainly investing heavily.

Aveline asked, "Have you found out who paid them?"

Desmond replied, "We're still investigating. The overseas accounts

are virtual and disappear after transactions, making it difficult."

Selena scoffed. "And you call yourself an executive assistant?"

Desmond fell silent and thought, "Miss Quin, I haven't wronged you, have I?"

Seeing Desmond's inner frustration, Selena lifted her chin and said, "I can't stand him. You're his assistant, so you get caught in the crossfire. Unless you resign now, I'll apologize immediately." Desmond was speechless and thought, "How did Mrs. Tudor end up with a friend like this?"

The captives were being held in the basement.

Aveline and Selena followed behind, and as they reached the lowest level, they heard weak moans growing louder.

Selena eagerly hurried forward to see. When the door opened, the scene inside was gruesome.

Three men were hanging on the walls, covered in blood.

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"Holy crap.." Selena exclaimed as she saw the scene, her face

turning a bit pale.

Aaron stood nearby and scoffed. "Afraid?"

Behind them, Lucas covered Aveline's eyes with his hand, pressing his chest against her back and speaking in a low voice, "Don't look."

Aveline, however, pushed his hand away, calmly glanced at the three men, and then looked at Selena. "Are you okay?"

Selena replied, "I'm... I'm okay. I can still walk..."

Aveline fell silent.

She helped her up. "Let's get out of here first. They won't let these men get away with it."

Selena nodded, her voice trembling, "Okay... okay."

Aveline supported Selena as they left, while Lucas watched them go.

Aaron remarked, "Didn't expect her to have such guts."

Lucas responded, "If she didn't, I wouldn't be here."

After all, no timid person would pick up a man from the roadside and take him home.

Aaron understood what he meant and chuckled softly. "Considering she saved your life, haven't you thought about making things work between you two?" Lucas replied, "I'm thinking about it.

But it seemed he was going about it the wrong way. Aveline didn't like their current dynamic and wanted a divorce.

However, she was the one he had chosen; how could he let her go?

Aaron said, "Take your time to figure it out. What do we do with these guys?"

Lucas answered, "Send them to the police."

Aaron scoffed, "That's too lenient. Leave them to me."

Lucas glanced at him. "You seem quite angry."

Aaron asked, "You're not angry?"

Lucas replied, "Not really."

Aaron was speechless.

Lucas turned and left, leaving the men to Aaron.

Aaron picked up a barbed whip, weighing it in his hand, then suddenly lashed it at one of the men.

"Ah!"

The man screamed as another bloody welt appeared on his body.

Aaron's chest had been filled with pent-up anger, and now he finally had an outlet. His face remained indifferent but thinking of Selena curled up pitifully in the car, he lashed out again. Selena had saved his life, and these men dared to harm her? They were asking for death!

The heavy iron door muffled the screams.

Emerging from the basement, Selena took a deep breath of fresh air. "I'm alive again."

Aveline smiled wryly. "You wanted to tear them apart, and yet..."

Selena replied, "Imagination is one thing, reality is another. I didn't

expect to be such a coward."

She hugged Aveline. "Ave, I was really scared."

Aveline felt a pang of guilt. "I'm sorry, Selena. I got you involved."

Even though they didn't know who was behind it, Aveline was certain the attack was aimed at her.

Selena said, "Nonsense. If someone wants to target us, they'll do it regardless. It's not your fault; it's theirs."

She sighed. "Looks like you won't be able to get a divorce anytime soon. How else can we find out who's behind this?" Aveline remained silent, knowing it was true.

Lucas walked over, his eyes fixed on Aveline. "Ready to go home?"

The sky had darkened, and the surroundings were gloomy, making it hard for her to read his expression.

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Aveline nodded. "Okay."

She then turned to Selena. "Come with me."

"No way,"

"Absolutely not."

Two voices spoke at the same time. One was Selena's, who shot a look of disdain at Lucas. "There's no way I'm staying under the same roof as him. I'd be tempted to stab him in his sleep, and I don't want to go to jail."

Aveline was speechless.

Lucas' face hardened. "Just throw her in the basement and let her sleep with those guys for a night."

"You bastard..." Selena nearly exploded.

Aveline quickly intervened, "Let's take you home first."

At that moment, Aaron's voice chimed in, "I'll take her."

Selena looked at him suspiciously, "Is there any hidden motive behind your kind offer?"

Aaron laughed in exasperation. "I saved your life, didn't I? What do you think?"

Selena muttered something under her breath, but no one caught it.

Aveline thought for a moment and said, "I'll take her. I'll feel better knowing she got home safely."

Aaron replied, "I brought her back safely. What more reassurance do you need?"

Aveline pressed her lips together.

Lucas added, "You can trust Aaron to handle this."

Selena agreed, "After such a long day, you must be exhausted. Get some rest, and I'll see you tomorrow." "Alright."

Aveline nodded. She watched as Selena got into Aaron's car, then reluctantly turned to get into Lucas' car.

She couldn't help but worry, her eyes following Aaron's car as it drove away.

Lucas noticed and his expression grew colder. "Aaron won't do anything to Selena. He had better taste than that." Aveline's brows knitted together upon hearing this. She retorted bluntly, "Selena wouldn't bring home garbage either." "Hah!" Lucas let out a light snort and started the car.

The atmosphere between them remained tense throughout the drive.

The sky had completely darkened, and the surroundings were pitch black, barely visible.

When they arrived at the Tudor residence, as soon as Aveline got out of the car, her phone rang.

She looked at the screen and saw it was Aaron calling. Aaron never called her, so it had to be Selena.

"Hello?" Aveline answered.

Selena's voice came through. "Ave, I'm home. Don't worry about me."

Aveline finally relaxed. "Alright, take a good rest after a long day. Let me know if you feel unwell."

"Mm-hmm, don't worry," Selena replied before hanging up and handing the phone back to Aaron.

Aaron glanced around her small apartment, a flash of disdain in his eyes. With an unusual hint of kindness, he suggested, "Why don't you stay at my place? It's much safer." Selena responded, "No, thanks."

Aaron gritted his teeth. "Ungrateful!"

With that, he turned and left.

Selena closed the door without hesitation. She was utterly exhausted and went straight to bed after a quick shower. Her WhatsApp kept buzzing, but she didn't respond right away. Back at the Tudor residence.

Aveline had just finished her shower and walked out to see Lucas sitting on the sofa, wearing a silver-gray bathrobe. He looked elegant and aloof, focused on his tablet. She glanced at him briefly before climbing into bed.

Not long after, Lucas lifted the covers and climbed in beside her. With one swift motion, he pulled her into his arms.

Aveline's body tensed up.

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Lucas' hot breath fell on Aveline's shoulder, his lips trailing kisses across her soft skin. Her earlobes, tender and sensitive, trembled under his onslaught.

"Lucas, I don't want to..." Aveline's voice was hoarse.

Even though her body responded to him, her heart resisted. To her, intimacy was only beautiful when their hearts were in sync. But between her and Lucas, there was a chasm that made touching him feel like touching a porcupine-painful.

Lucas' breath was hot, his eyes focused intently on her. "Aveline, are you planning to tease me and then leave me wanting?"

Aveline closed her eyes, her lashes trembling. "Give me some time."

Lucas scoffed, flipping her over so she lay beneath him. "How much time do you need, hmm? Don't forget, we're married. As my wife, it's your duty to satisfy me!"

Those words felt painfully familiar. Aveline's face paled,

remembering she had once said the same to him. Now, it was her

turn to hear them.

Lucas, frustrated, kissed her fiercely. The intensity made Aveline wince, and as she tried to resist, Lucas took advantage, deepening the kiss. His kiss was so passionate and intense that Aveline found it hard to breathe.

Her body melted in his hands, becoming pliant and warm.

"Do you still not want this?" Lucas' voice was husky.

Aveline felt embarrassed. Her body was too sensitive, trembling

with a deep-seated desire that she couldn't voice. Lucas watched her, savoring her discomfort.

He was waiting for her to ask for more.

Aveline bit her swollen lip, her eyes dazed and misty as she looked at him. Her body burned with need, but her heart felt cold. Perhaps he was only interested in her body. When he grew tired, their relationship would end.

Despite these thoughts, Aveline still resisted.

Because the man in front of her was someone she had once loved deeply.

"I'm tired," she said.

"Fine." Lucas laughed coldly, rolling off the bed and heading straight to the bathroom.

Aveline's breathing was a bit rapid. She closed her eyes, curling up and hugging herself. She felt miserable, uncomfortable... but she just didn't want to.

The sound of running water continued for a long time. When Lucas came out, he didn't get back into bed. Instead, he left the bedroom entirely.

A moment later, she heard the engine of his car starting up.

Aveline's eyelashes fluttered, and she closed her eyes again.

He was gone.

Maybe that was for the best.

The next day.

Aveline arrived at the studio.

Maria gave her a big hug. "Ave, you're our studio's hero!"

Aveline was confused. "What happened?"

One of her colleagues, Vivian Walker, sneered. "What do you think happened? Those people found out about your connection to the president of DK Group, and they're all sending projects our way."

She looked at Aveline with a mix of jealousy and bitterness. "Since you're so familiar with the president of DK Group, why didn't you introduce projects earlier? Our studio could have thrived much sooner." Maria glanced at Vivian but said nothing.

Aveline then realized that after she left the party with Desmond the night before, people had started speculating about her relationship with Lucas.

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Hoping to forge a beneficial connection, these companies were

eager to bring their projects to the studio. They were betting that Aveline had a genuine relationship with Lucas, which could earn them favor and be highly advantageous for their own businesses. Aveline remained composed, saying, "If we have projects, then let's work on them."

Maria smiled. "Looks like you're our studio's lucky charm. I'll make sure to invite you to all such events from now on."

Aveline smiled back. "But we might not always run into Desmond."

Maria's eyes sparkled. "No worries, your presence alone is enough."

Aveline didn't say more and returned to her workstation, diving into her tasks. The initial drafts she had submitted had already been approved, and the clients were arranging to visit the studio to discuss contracts.

Aveline became extremely busy and hadn't seen Lucas for an entire week. Their argument that night had further strained their already fragile relationship.

Selena finally managed to arrange a lunch with Aveline after several attempts. They headed straight to a barbecue restaurant.

As soon as they entered, the rich aroma filled the air. Selena took a deep breath and said, "I've been craving meat for days. Finally, I can have some."

Aveline smiled helplessly. "Then go ahead and eat."

Selena shook her head. "It's no fun eating alone. It's only enjoyable with my beautiful Ave."

Aveline fell silent.

They entered a private room.

Selena grabbed the menu and started ordering dishes. After handing it back to the waiter, she turned to Aveline and asked, "By the way, did you find out who was behind those men?" Aveline replied, "I don't know. I haven't seen Lucas in days."

Selena raised an eyebrow. "Oh? What's going on? Are you two living separately?"

Aveline sipped her juice. "You could say that."

"Is that so? Does this mean a divorce is next?" Selena's excitement grew. "Is that jerk finally letting you go?"

Aveline chuckled softly. "If only it were that simple."

Selena sighed. "I really don't understand what he's thinking. If he loves you, he sure doesn't show it. If he doesn't love you, why won't he let go? What exactly does he want?" Aveline replied, "I wish I knew."

Selena said, "Forget it, let's not talk about him. I'm going to the restroom."

"Alright."

Aveline nodded and took out her phone to watch some videos.

Five minutes later, Selena returned with a cold smirk on her face. Guess who I just saw."

Aveline looked puzzled. "Lucas?"

Selena nodded, "Bingo. I've never seen such a scumbag. He won't divorce you, yet he's out dining with another woman. It's infuriating!"

Aveline's expression froze. "He's here?"

Land, "Just a couple of roots down. I couldn't be m

it's a different woman, not that Sophia."

a mouth twitched. Was she supposed to be grateful for that

"I can't let this slider Selena put down her cup and stormed out of

Aveline was startled and quickly got up to follow her. If Selena confronted Lucas, it would definitely provoke him!

Now that things had finally calmed down, she didn't want any more trouble

"Selena, waitr

Aveline tried to stop her.

But Selena had already opened the door to the other private room, standing there with her arms crossed. "Well, if it isn't Mr. Tudor. Why didn't you invite your wife to dinner? Is it because she doesn't like

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In the private room, Lucas and Judy were seated across from each other.

As Selena barged in, Lucas' expression grew colder.

Judy asked in confusion, "Miss, who are you?"

Selena sneered. "I'm here to catch a cheater."

Judy's expression darkened. "Miss, please don't speak nonsense. I'm just a friend of Lucas."

"You even addressed him so intimately, do you know he's married?" Selena didn't care if they were friends or not. She didn't like Lucas, and by extension, disliked anyone around him. Judy tried to say something more, but Lucas cut her off, "Throw her

out."

A bodyguard appeared seemingly out of nowhere, grabbing Selena and escorting her out.

Aveline stepped forward, saying, "Selena, let's go home."

Throughout the whole ordeal, she didn't spare a glance at Lucas or Judy.

Selena, seeing Aveline's calm demeanor, felt frustrated but didn't dare say more. She knew she had been too rash, and Aveline always had to clean up her mess.

She was just angry that Lucas wouldn't let Aveline go but also didn't treat her well.

Turning on her heel, she said, "Fine, let's go eat."

Aveline sighed in relief, fearing Selena would act impulsively again.

Tudor

Just as they were about to leave, Judy stood up and walked over, her face wearing a gentle smile.

Aveline looked at her coolly. "Hello

She remembered the previous incident at the Skyler residence involving Judy. She hadn't expected Lucas to be dining with Judy now. But she didn't care about them having dinner together.

Judy said, "Lucas and I are just friends. I'm here in Cloudflare City to discuss a collaboration between the Skyler family and the DK Group. Mrs. Tudor, please don't misunderstand our relationship."

Her tone was soft and eager to explain, as if afraid of causing a misunderstanding.

However, the more she explained, the more it seemed to invite misunderstanding.

If it were any other woman in this situation, even if she had no doubts initially, Judy's few words would have planted seeds of suspicion. But Aveline wasn't like other women. She didn't care who Lucas spent time with.

She smiled and nodded. "Alright, I won't misunderstand. Enjoy your meal; I won't disturb you."

Judy was taken aback by her reaction.

At that moment, the door to the private room opened, and a waiter came in carrying a brazier with hot coals.

Judy's eyes flashed, and she suddenly stepped forward, grabbing Aveline's hand. "In that case, Mrs. Tudor, why not stay and join us for dinner?"

Her nails dug into Aveline's hand, causing her pain. Instinctively,

Aveline pulled her hand away. "What are you doing?"

"Ah!"

Judy's arm struck the brazier, knocking it over. The scorching coals spilled, instantly burning her skin red. She cried out in pain, tears streaming down her face.

"Mrs. Tudor, you... you misunderstood my relationship with Lucas. I really didn't... Why did you do this to me?"

Her arm was badly burned, the sight horrifying. Tears fell from her eyes as she looked at Aveline in disbelief.

Aveline was also shocked. "You..."

Seeing this, Lucas rushed forward to help Judy up. "Are you alright?"

When he saw the burns on Judy's arm, his expression darkened. He lifted his gaze and gave Aveline a cold, piercing look.