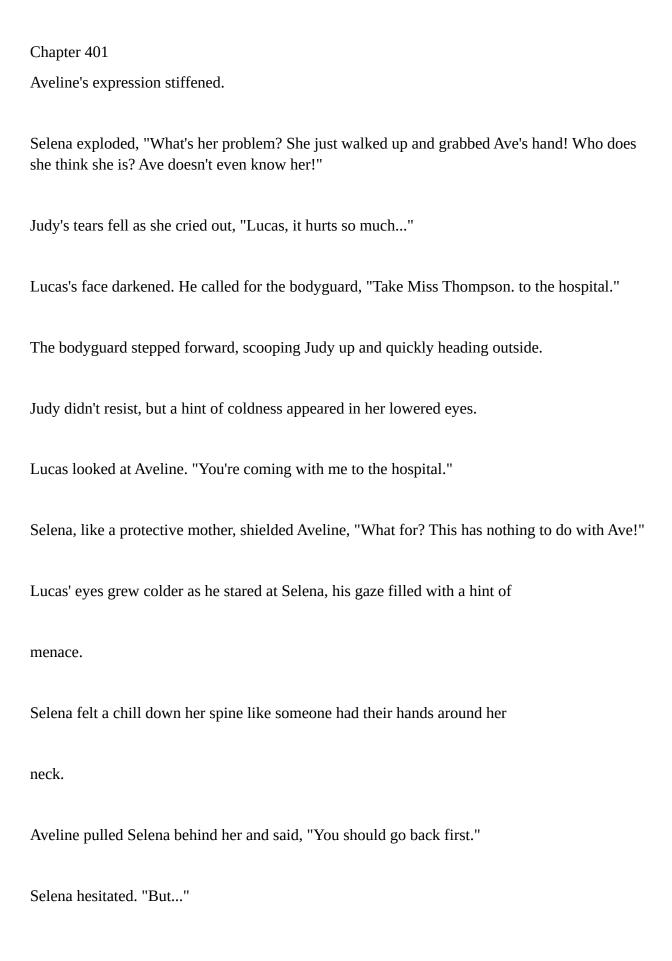
## **Divorced Me 401**





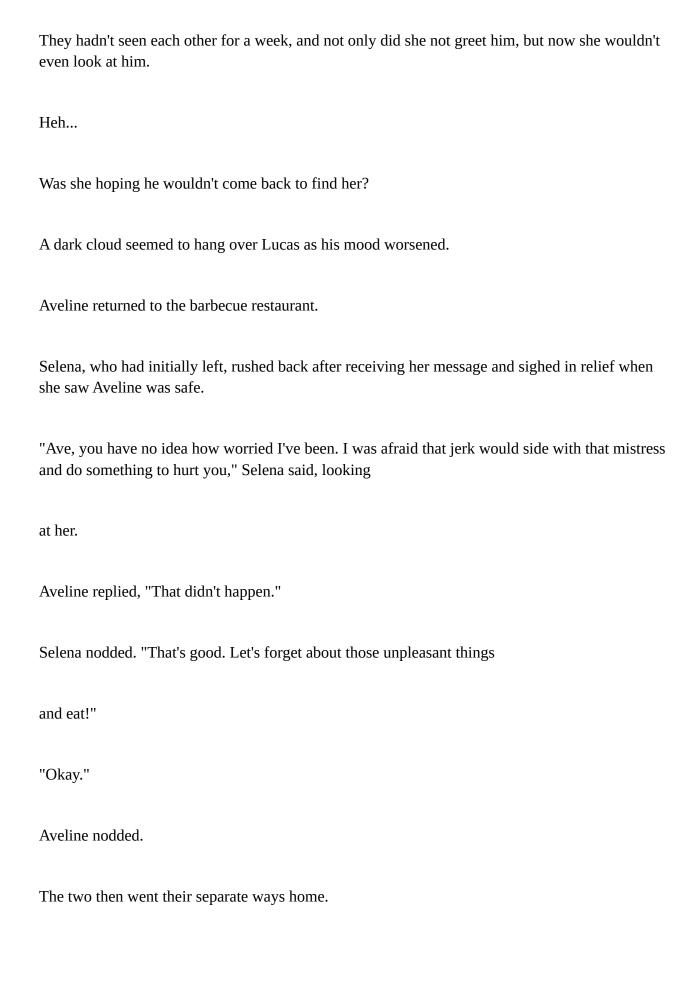
Aveilne followed, neading straight to the hospital.
Judy's arm was being treated by the doctor. The burn wasn't severe, but due to her fair skin, it looked quite alarming.
After the treatment, Lucas said, "I'll ask the doctor about the precautions."
He walked back into the room.
Seeing this, Judy smiled and looked at Aveline, saying, "Mrs. Tudor, Lucas is so considerate and gentle. As his wife, you must be very happy." Aveline lowered her eyes slightly, not responding.
Inside, she felt nothing but mockery.
This kind of patience and gentleness was never directed at her.
Meanwhile, in the consultation room,
The doctor looked at the distinguished, aloof man and asked, "Is there anything else?"
Lucas, with a cold expression, asked, "If the injury isn't properly cared for, what will happen to her wound?"
The doctor replied, "It will fester, become inflamed, and cause pain for a
long time."
Lucas nodded. "I understand."
He then stood up and left the room.
The doctor was somewhat puzzled but quickly got busy again.

Upon leaving the hospital, Lucas said to Judy, "I'll arrange for someone to take care of you. During this time, just focus on recuperating." Judy's smile grew wider. "I understand. Thank you." Lucas replied, "You're welcome. It's what I should do." His demeanor was warm and gentle, a stark contrast to how he treated Aveline. Chapter 402 Judy got into the car and left. Lucas turned to Aveline, his expression growing cold. "Don't you have. anything to say?" Aveline's expression remained indifferent. "Say what? Apologize to her?" A cold smile appeared on her face. Lucas found her expression extremely irritating, his sharp brows furrowing as the temperature around him seemed to drop several degrees. "Aveline, she's a partner of the DK Group. You're my wife. If you hurt her, it's . as if I hurt her. How do you think we should resolve this?" Lucas said gravely.

"I didn't hurt her. She grabbed me, and I just shook her off," Aveline replied, frowning. "Lucas, if you insist on believing I did it on purpose, I have nothing to say. But apologizing to her is out of the question."

Her attitude was cold, and her gaze at Lucas grew colder. After speaking, she turned and walked away.

He stared at her back, his eyes growing darker.



However, just as Aveline sat in the car, her phone rang. She checked and saw it was a call from a business partner, who wanted to discuss some details and needed to meet now. Aveline frowned slightly. "Can we meet tomorrow? It's already very late, and I don't want to disturb your rest."

The other party insisted, "Let's meet tonight. I have time now, and I'll be on a business trip tomorrow."

Since the client was already under contract, Aveline couldn't refuse too harshly. She checked the time and then asked, "Alright, I'll come to you. Where are you?"

The other party replied, "At No. 9 Mansion."

It was a high-end entertainment venue.

Aveline agreed and told the driver to head to No. 9 Mansion.

When they arrived, a server led her to a private room on the sixth floor.

The private rooms at No. 9 Mansion weren't accessible to just anyone. The floors below the fifth required a minimum spend to access, while the sixth and seventh floors were reserved for VIPS. The seventh and eighth floors were mainly for shareholders and their friends, not open to the public.

Aveline knocked on the private room door.

The person who opened it was Xander Wilbur, the project manager from Horizon Realty, their current business partner.

"Mr. Wilbur, I hope I'm not late?" Aveline smiled politely at Xander.

Xander shook his head. "No, you're just on time. Come in."

There were several other people inside the room, and the table was filled with various drinks, clearly indicating a party.

Aveline glanced around briefly before withdrawing her gaze and sitting in a corner. Xander sat beside her and said, "I've reviewed your draft. The ideas are good, but it lacks some practicality. I have a few suggestions. See if these work for you..." Aveline took out her phone, started recording, and then quickly began taking notes with a pen and paper. Chapter 403 Xander quickly finished expressing his views and then asked, "Miss Young, what do you think?" Aveline nodded. "I'll integrate these ideas into the design plans and send. them to you for review." Xander nodded. "Alright." Aveline stood up. "In that case, I'll take my leave. I don't want to disturb you further." However, Xander grabbed her arm and said, "Miss Young, don't rush off. Since you're here, have a drink before you go." "Yeah, yeah, Miss Young, you're so beautiful, and your work must be excellent too, right?" "Come on, have a drink. In the future, when we buy land, we'll have Miss Young do the designs!" Others joined in, urging her.

Aveline's smile faded slightly, but she still said, "I'm sorry, I need to go back and revise the plans."

Xander, however, didn't let go, pulling her to sit among the group. "Miss. Young, don't be in such a hurry. Have a couple of drinks before you leave."

Aveline was forced to sit among the crowd, and someone immediately reached out to hold her waist. Aveline abruptly stood up. "Mr. Wilbur, I really don't have time tonight. You wouldn't force me, would you?" Xander's expression stiffened. "Heh, a mere designer dares to disrespect our Mr. Xander? Are you looking down on us?" "Exactly, Xander, what kind of designer did you find? She doesn't understand the rules at all." "You're drinking this wine, whether you like it or not!" Aveline was speechless. Before Xander could say anything, the others were already displeased. Someone directly grabbed Aveline and forced her back onto the sofa, picking up a glass of wine and trying to make her drink! "Mm!" Aveline struggled, and wine spilled all over her, soaking her clothes and making her look very disheveled.. The others looked at her with more malicious intent. "Look at that, she can drink! Why pretend?" "Drink all these glasses of wine, or this cooperation is over!"

Xander sat beside her, looking at Aveline with displeasure. He was very annoyed that she didn't show him any respect.
Aveline was held down by two men, wine spilling all over her face and body. She choked and coughed violently, struggling with all her might.
"Let go
She bit down hard on one man's arm, causing him to yelp in pain and release her suddenly.
Seeing this, Aveline quickly tried to get up and run out!
But someone else was faster, grabbing her and pulling her back again!.
"Where do you think you're going!"
"Coming here at night to discuss business, aren't you just selling yourself? Stop pretending!"
"Serve us well, and we'll give you as many contracts as you want!"
The men's words grew increasingly vulgar and disrespectful.
Aveline's eyes reddened as she struggled fiercely, looking towards Xander,
Mr. Wilbur!"
Xander frowned but remained silent.
Despair appeared on Aveline's face.
Meanwhile.

Aaron and Lucas stepped out of the elevator.

Aaron, with a relaxed expression, said, "What's up with you today? Why did you agree to come to this birthday party? You never used to bother with these kinds of gatherings." Lucas' expression was icy, a cold aura surrounding him.

"Can't I join the fun for once?"

Aaron glanced at him. "Sure, why not? But... shouldn't you be spending time with your wife?"

Lucas shot b

a frosty look, "Jealous?"

"Heh!" Aaron chuckled, "You married folks will never understand the joys of being single."

As he spoke, he pushed open the private room door. Just as they were about to enter, they heard noises coming from the room next door.

Chapter 404

Faintly, it seemed like someone was crying for help..

"Hmm? Did you hear something?" Aaron asked Lucas, looking-puzzled.

Lucas' expression remained indifferent. "No."

Aaron shrugged. "Maybe I heard wrong. Let's go."

Lucas didn't respond, lowering his gaze as he and Aaron entered the private

room.

Aveline kept shouting for help, but no one came to her rescue. Despair appeared on her face as she was forced to drink more.

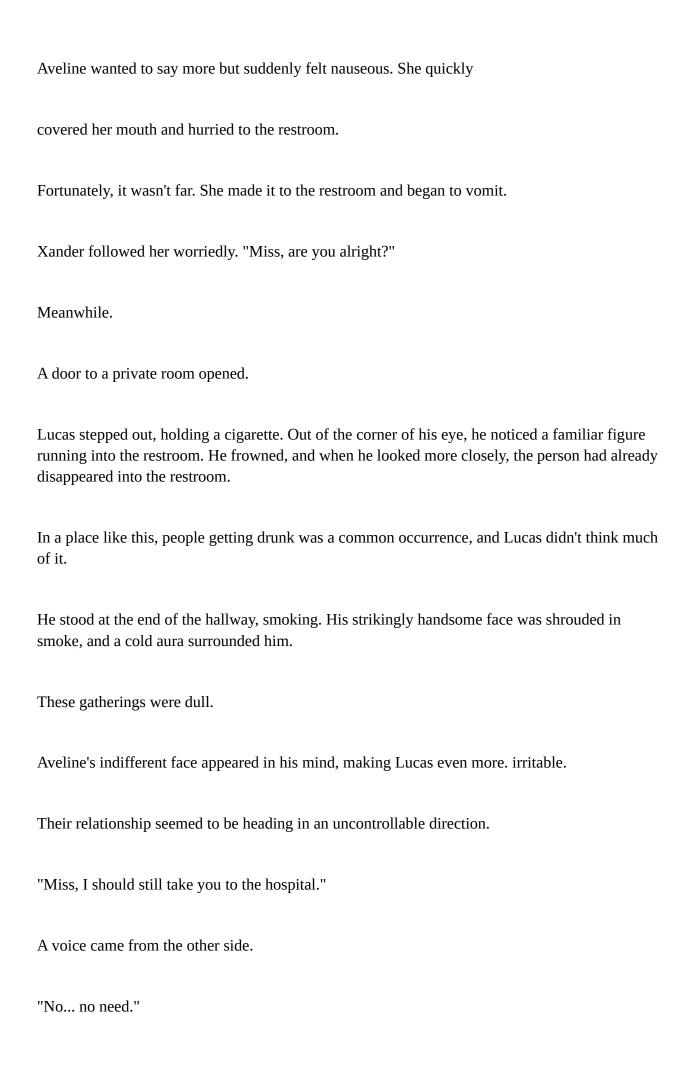


Aveline pinched her thigh hard and looked at him gratefully. "Thank you. What's your name?"

The young man smiled shyly. "I'm Sidney Troy."

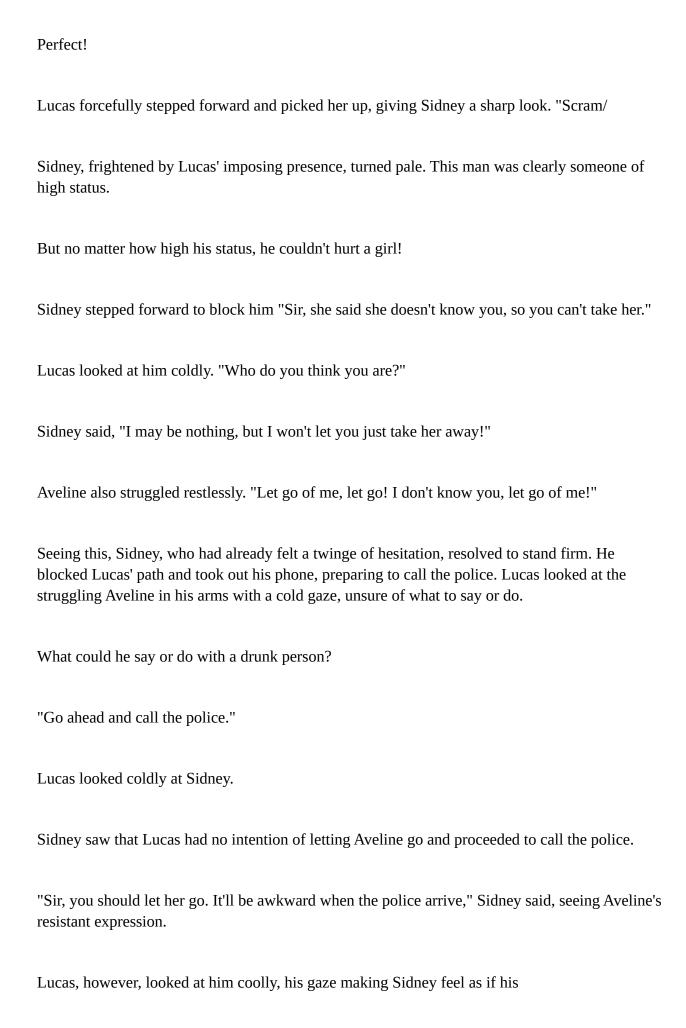
Aveline took out her phone. "Can I have your number? If it weren't for you, might not have gotten out of there."

Sidney shook his head. "No need, no need. It was the right thing to do. I'm just glad you're okay."









throat was being gripped, sending chills down his spine. The police arrived quickly. After understanding the situation, they turned to Lucas, "Who are you to her?" Sidney interjected, "She said she doesn't know this gentleman." Lucas coldly responded, "Her husband." Sidney was taken aback. The two policemen were also surprised and asked, "Can you prove it?" Lucas pulled a marriage certificate from his pocket and handed it to the police. Seeing this, Sidney's eyes widened slightly. He really was her husband! He felt incredibly awkward for keeping Lucas from Aveline. Chapter 406 The police checked the documents and, confirming they were genuine, said to Lucas, "Take your wife home. She shouldn't drink so much; it's not good. for her health." "Alright," Lucas responded indifferently.

The two policemen left.

Sidney stood to the side, a faint look of embarrassment on his handsome. face. "Sorry, I didn't know you were her husband. In that case, please take her home."

Lucas shot him a cold glance before carrying Aveline into the elevator.



Lucas' face grew even darker. Did she hate him that much?
Even in her drunken state, she refused to be held by him?
The more she resisted, the tighter he held her, as if trying to merge her into his very bones.
"Mmm Lu, they made me drink"
Aveline, uncomfortable in his embrace, whimpered and started crying.
Lucas' body stiffened, his expression darkening further. "What did you say?"
But after that single sentence, Aveline fell asleep, her cheeks flushed and her body feverish.
Lucas' brow furrowed tightly.
Made her drink?
Who dared?
He took out his phone and dialed Desmond's number, giving a terse command, "Investigate where Aveline went tonight."
"Yes, sir."
At Tudor Mansion.
Lucas carried the unconscious Aveline back to the bedroom. She was completely out of it. He placed her on the bed and stood beside it, looking down at her.
She was wearing a shirt and trousers, both stained and dried with patches of water, looking very disheveled.

He took off his jacket, rolled up his sleeves, and picked her up again, carrying her into the bathroom.

As he bathed her, Aveline regained some clarity, the steam making her skin. flush. She lay naked against his chest, his hands on her thighs. "What are you doing?"

Startled, she instinctively clamped her legs together, accidentally trapping his hand!

Her body turned pink, and she tensed up completely.

Lucas looked at her coldly. "Do you want to do it?"

Aveline was so embarrassed she wished she could disappear into the ground. She didn't want it!

But her actions were suggestive.

With Aveline's soft body in his arms, Lucas' resistance was already low. Her shy expression made his breathing deepen.

Chapter 407

Aveline was only clear-headed for a moment before slipping back into a daze.

She half-closed her eyes, leaning softly against Lucas, her slightly feverish fingers touching his face as she murmured, "Lu." Lucas' Adam's apple bobbed, his fingers twitching lightly.

Aveline's body trembled uncontrollably, then she wrapped her arms around him.

Her soft lips brushed against his cheek, landing on his neck, her heavy breaths fanning his skin, stirring his senses.

"Aveline, you're the one provoking me.

Lucas spoke deeply, then lifted her, pressing her against the wall.

Her heated body shivered against the cold wall. But soon, a powerful tremor overtook her. She instinctively clung to him, her whole body like a leaf in the wind, swaying helplessly." Lucas' hands gripped her waist, his breathing heavy. The image of her draped over another man flashed in his mind, making his actions even more intense. "Lu... Lu..." Aveline's fragmented voice emerged, unable to endure! The shower was still on, the sound of water continuing, the steam swirling around, shrouding the bathroom in a hazy, ambiguous atmosphere. When Aveline woke up the next morning, she felt sore all over. She opened her eyes and saw the man's sexy Adam's apple. Her breath caught at her throat, and she lifted her head to see Lucas's eyes closed, his long arm wrapped around her. She was also holding him tightly, in a position of utter dependence. Aveline blinked in confusion. at was going on? How did she end up sleeping with Lucas? What happened last night?



This wretched man!

Although her memory of last night was hazy, she knew he had tormented. her almost the entire night!

Once he got a taste, he didn't know how to stop!

Aveline rested for a while. When he came out, she got up, throwing on a robe before heading into the bathroom.

Lucas, his expression cold, had a towel wrapped around his waist, his exposed muscles defined, marked with kiss and scratch marks.

Just seeing those marks made it clear how intense the previous night had been.

When Aveline came out, Lucas was sitting on the sofa, smoking. His eyes looked at her, and he asked, "Who was that man?"

Chapter 408

"Which man?" Aveline asked, momentarily confused.

Lucas' gaze remained cold, the room's temperature seemingly dropping. The bed was a mess, still bearing the remnants of their intimacy, yet the chill pervaded Aveline's body.

"I was drunk last night, I don't know what happened," Aveline said.

Lucas sneered. "You know you can't handle alcohol, and yet you dared to drink alone?"

The reproach in his voice was clear as if she had done something wrong.

Feeling wronged, Aveline retorted, "Lucas, did you investigate the situation? Do you know why I was drinking? On what grounds are you blaming me?"

At that moment, her defensive spikes rose.



The meaning was clear: Lucas intended to destroy those responsible. The information Desmond had gathered would ensure none of them remained unscathed. After the call ended, the atmosphere in the bedroom grew even colder. Aveline avoided looking at Lucas, turning to leave. "Don't move." Lucas' voice rang out from behind. Aveline, feeling a surge of frustration, turned to look at him. "Lucas, when will you be done?" Lucas stood up and walked towards her, his lips pressed into a straight line. "I won't let those people off the hook. He gazed at her, saying, "I'm sorry." He had misunderstood her. Aveline's expression froze, but inside, she felt nothing. She neither needed. his apology nor him. She turned and walked away. Seeing this, Lucas's brows furrowed. What did she mean by that? He had apologized, so why didn't she show any response?

"Understood!" Desmond replied, quickly ending the call.

As Aveline went downstairs to eat, Maria's call came through. "What's going on? A lot of people came to the studio looking for you. They seemed pretty miserable."

Aveline paused, recalling Lucas' words.

He had ordered those people to be dealt with, and now they were seeking her forgiveness.

Aveline responded coldly, "Just send them away."

Maria chuckled lightly. "Got it, your call."

After hanging up, Lucas also came over, sitting down beside her to start eating.

Aveline got up to leave, not even sparing him an extra glance.

Chapter 409

Lucas remained silent, his expression dark.

The butler approached Aveline to greet her. She smiled warmly in return and then left.

The butler glanced at Lucas and saw his face looking particularly grim, the atmosphere around him heavy, making the dining room feel a few degrees colder.

The butler, initially intending to greet him, wisely kept silent upon seeing his expression.

When Aveline arrived at the studio, she saw that indeed, a dozen people were blocking the entrance, their faces filled with worry and gloom.

Leading them was Xander.

Upon seeing Aveline, Xander immediately rushed over, his face full of remorse. "Miss Young, I'm truly sorry. I drank too much last night and behaved terribly. I apologize. Please, can you forgive me and forget about what happened?"

The others followed, their eyes pleading as they looked at Aveline.

Aveline's expression remained indifferent. "Last night, you didn't seem so apologetic, Mr. Wilbur."

Xander slapped himself. "I was really out of my mind. It was my fault. I. promise it won't happen again. Miss Young, from now on, all our company's projects will be designed by you. How about that?" A hint of mockery appeared in Aveline's clear eyes.

If it weren't for the staff at the mansion last night, who knew what would have happened to her? And now he wanted to brush it off so lightly?

She looked over to Maria, who had come out, and said, "Boss, call the security from downstairs."

Maria nodded, pushing through the crowd. "You all shouldn't block our studio's entrance; it's bad for business."

She walked over, grabbed Aveline's arm, and led her back to the office.

Once the door closed, the noise outside was muffled.

Maria asked, "What exactly happened last night?"

Aveline explained, "Xander wanted changes to the blueprints. I went to meet him, but he wouldn't let me leave and insisted I stay and drink."

Maria frowned. "How shameless can this guy be?"

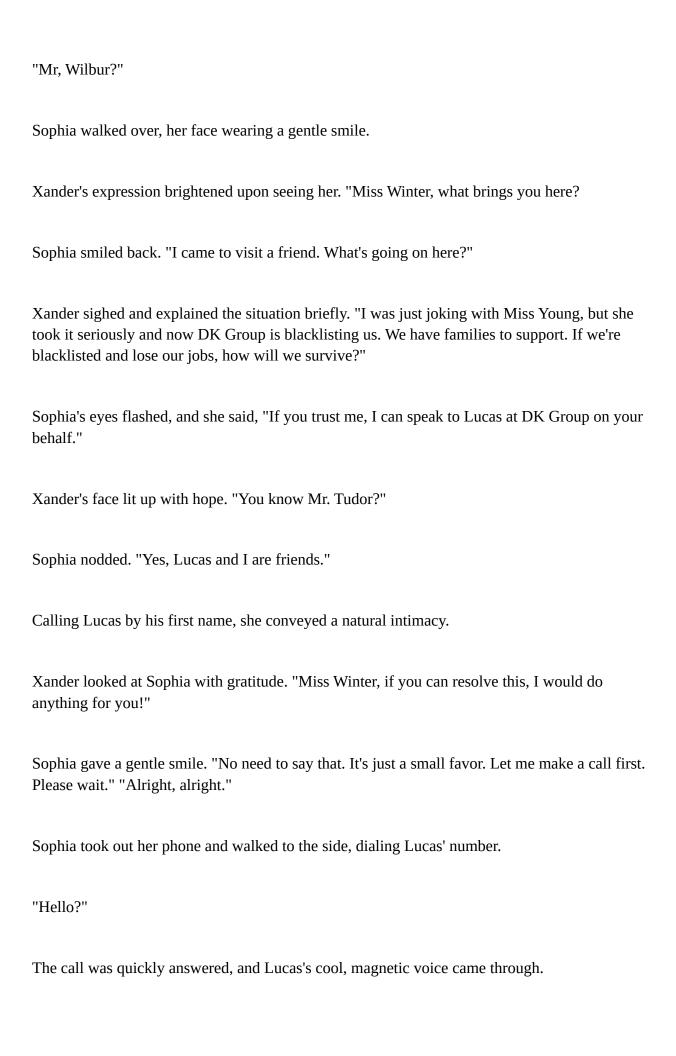
At that moment, a mocking laugh rang out. "He just wanted to drink with you, what's the big deal? The studio is just starting, and we need projects. If drinking can get us a few deals, why not do it?" Vivian sat at her workstation, giving Aveline a derisive glance.

Aveline looked at her. "You can go drink with them if you like."

Vivian sneered. "Ha... If only I had a face of a slut, I'd be the senior designer of this studio already." Maria frowned. "Vivian, focus on your work. Everyone here succeeds on their own merit. If you want to be a senior designer, show us some outstanding designs." Vivian mumbled something under her breath and turned away. Maria looked at Aveline, asking, "Are you okay today? If you're feeling unwell, you can go home and rest." Aveline smiled faintly. "I'm fine." Maria nodded. Outside, the group of people continued to idle around, showing no sign of leaving. "Mr. Wilbur, what do we do now? She still won't forgive us, and we're going to lose our jobs." "Yeah, last night you said she was just some pretty face, a nobody designer. So how come she's got the DK Group backing her?" "Mr. Wilbur, you've really gotten us into trouble." Chapter 410 Xander's face turned sour. "What are you all arguing about? We need to find a solution now.

At that moment, a figure appeared in the distance.

Everyone fell silent, though their gazes held a bit more resentment toward him.





"Miss Winter, here's my business card. If you ever need anything, just call me, and I'll be there immediately!"
Sophia's smile grew wider at their words
She glanced toward the office door, a hint of mockery flashing in her eyes.
No one left.
Lucas arrived half an hour later.
Seeing the studio's name, his expression grew even colder.
"Where's the item?"
He looked at Sophia, his expression calm yet distant, a sharp chill surrounding him.
Sophia said, "I promised to give it to you, and I will. But Lucas, these people have
families to support. If they lose their jobs, what will happen to their families? Can you please not go after them?"