

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back chapter 41-45

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back

Chapter 41

When the servers saw that Aveline still hadn't shown them an invitation, they stepped forward to drag her away. Just then, someone approached and pulled Aveline behind him.

"Mr. Skyler." the servers immediately became respectful upon seeing the newcomer.

Russell looked at them coolly. "What were you planning to do to my guest, hmm?"

The servers were horrified. "I'm sorry, Mr. Skyler. We didn't know this lady was with you."

Russell's tone turned icy, "Get out of my sight, and don't let me see you on this yacht again!"

The two servers hurried away, silently cursing whoever told them there was an uninvited guest. They had gotten scolded for nothing!

Russell turned to see Aveline looking a bit dazed. He smiled. "What a coincidence, we meet again."

Aveline thought to herself that on a yacht this size, it wasn't that surprising to run into someone again. But he had just helped her out, so she smiled slightly. "Thank you."

Russell's charmingly mischievous face lit up with a teasing smile. Despite his suit, he still exuded a roguish charm. "Is a verbal thank you all I get? If it weren't for me, you might have been thrown into the sea to feed the sharks."

As he said the last few words, he leaned in closer, his tone chilling.

Aveline instinctively took a step back. "Sir..."

But before she could finish, someone grabbed her wrist with a grip so strong it felt like her bones might break. "Ow!" Aveline gasped and turned to face Lucas' stern face.

"What are you doing?" Aveline asked in a low voice.

Her heart ached uncontrollably as she remembered how he stood close by with Sophia, watching her being questioned in public.

"Weren't you indifferent to how I was treated a moment ago? Now why are you here? To make yourself known?" Aveline cursed him in her thought.

Lucas ignored her and looked at Russell. "Mr. Skyler, if you have business with my wife, you can discuss it with me directly."

Russell narrowed his eyes, the teasing smile on his lips deepening. "But I just said she's my date."

Lucas' voice was cold and detached. "She hasn't agreed to be your date."

"Is that so?" Russell raised an eyebrow and turned to Aveline. "Miss Young, what do you think?"

Lucas' gaze also fell on her, and his grip on her wrist tightened slightly. Her choice had always been him! It had always been this way, and he believed today would be no different.

However, Aveline forcefully pulled her hand away and walked to Russell's side. "Yes, I am this gentleman's date,"

Lucas' expression instantly turned cold, and an invisible pressure filled the air around him, making the atmosphere heavy and tense.

Aveline straightened up, realizing that Lucas was angry.

But so what? Russell had helped her out, and she couldn't let him down.

As for Lucas... Ha! Who cares about him?

Russell gave a charming smile. "Miss Young, my surname is Skyler, Russell Skyler. Don't keep calling me 'sir.' We seem to have some fate. How about we be friends?"

Aveline smiled warmly. "Sure, Mr. Skyler."

Russell said, "Let's go. The desserts over there are quite good. Girls seem to love desserts, don't they?"

His demeanor was so natural as if they had been friends for years.

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back

Lucas' dark eyes stared intently at their backs, a chilling aura growing around him, making others afraid to approach.

"Lucas."

Sophia walked over, her face filled with concern as she looked at him. "Are you alright?"

She frowned. "What does Miss Young mean by this? Although you're about to divorce, she is still your wife. How could she show you no respect at all? Walking away with Mr. Skyler, it's outrageous." Lucas withdrew his gaze indifferently and said calmly, "I have something to attend to, I'll be leaving first."

Without looking at Sophia's expression, he turned and walked away in another direction.

Sophia's expression froze slightly.

She felt a sense of crisis.

Aveline clearly had a special place in Lucas's heart.

How could this be?

She had worked so hard to get where she was today, even losing a leg in the process. She absolutely couldn't let anyone take her place!

On the other side, Aveline looked at Russell. "Mr. Skyler, I'll treat you to a meal another day, but I have something important to do now, so I can't accompany you."

Russell replied, "You don't have my number. How will you treat me to a meal? Is it just an empty promise?"

Aveline asked, "Do you have a pen?"

Russell took a fountain pen out of his suit pocket and handed it to her.

Aveline unscrewed the pen cap, looked around, and finally said, Excuse me," before writing her phone number directly on his shirt.

"Call this number when the time comes." Aveline handed the pen. back to him and added, "You can also bring this shirt to me for washing then." Russell was momentarily stunned by her actions.

When she leaned in to write her number on his shirt, a faint fragrance from her reached him, making him feel a bit uneasy.

No woman had ever dared to get this close to him before.

Ha!

This Aveline seemed to be breaking many of his firsts.

He took the pen, and Aveline turned and walked away without hesitation.

She had to find Henry!

That was her goal for tonight; as for chatting with the young man, that could wait.

She went straight in the direction Henry had left. When she reached the entrance, she was stopped, as entry was by invitation only.

Aveline had no choice but to wait at the door.

Time passed bit by bit, the night growing deeper, and the starry sky over the sea was undoubtedly beautiful, with twinkling stars that inspired awe.

As the number of people on the deck dwindled, Aveline dared not leave, fearing she might miss this opportunity if she left.

Eventually, she curled up in a corner, constantly watching the entrance.

The night wind on the sea was very cold, and Aveline shivered, hugging herself tightly. Her head felt heavy, and she kept nodding off while squatting in the corner.

Half asleep and half awake, a familiar-scented coat fell on her. She instinctively grabbed the coat and wrapped herself a bit more tightly. The scent around her nose made her feel very at ease.

It was Lu's coat.

When the daylight broke, Aveline opened her eyes and realized she had fallen asleep in the corner!

She stood up, supporting herself against the wall, the warmth of the coat making her pause. Looking down, she saw it was a man's suit jacket.

It was Lucas' coat; she had seen him wearing it last night.

She clutched the coat, deep in thought. At that moment, she heard some noises in the distance. A few people were coming out, heading towards the deck.

Among them was Henry.

OSALE 3000 bonus free fou you

C43

Aveline wasn't concerned about when Lucas was there to give her the coat; she immediately ran towards Henry.

"Mr. Brighton, I'm sorry, just give me one minute. After that, you can decide if you want to hear more."

Henry looked at the girl standing in front of him, feeling she seemed familiar. Seeing her face pale from the cold, he finally stopped. "Alright, one minute."

However, he wasn't overly kind, so he lifted his wristwatch and started timing.

Aveline took a deep breath and began explaining her ideas and thoughts.

Time passed slowly...

At some point, Henry stopped checking his watch and watched Aveline with interest instead.

When she finally stopped, she smiled apologetically. "Sorry, I got a bit carried away and went over time..."

Ten minutes had passed. She had only covered the key points; explaining the entire plan and concept would take a whole morning.

Henry nodded approvingly. "Your ideas are indeed impressive."

Aveline bowed to him. "Thank you for giving me this opportunity. I hope you'll reconsider the partnership. After all, something genuine is always better than something stolen."

"Hahaha!"

Henry laughed heartily. "Well said. I like your personality. You're very talented. Have you ever thought about working with us?"

Aveline was stunned. "Mr. Brighton, if I leave now, I'll be blamed for everything. I don't want to bring that stigma to your company."

Henry nodded. "Good thinking. Go back and wait for my response."

Aveline nodded. "Alright, I won't take up any more of your time. Enjoy the sunrise."

She turned and left, exhaling deeply.

This hurdle, if nothing unexpected happened, should be cleared.

Aveline wrapped Lucas's coat tighter around herself, shivering as the cold finally hit her.

After breakfast, the cruise ship would return to port.

Aveline looked at the coat in her hands, her eyes filled with bitterness and her face pale. She slowly sipped her hot water.

It was getting harder for her to understand Lucas.

When the ship docked, Aveline left immediately, not even bothering to claim her pay. She just wanted to get back to the company and wait for Henry's response.

As soon as Aveline returned, the receptionist called out to her.

Aveline walked over and asked, "What's up?"

The receptionist said, "You have a call."

Aveline picked up the phone, "Hello, this is Aveline Young."

"I'm Mr. Brighton's assistant. Are you free at the moment? I'd like to discuss the collaboration."

Aveline's eyes lit up. "Yes, I'm free!"

She hung up the phone, grabbed the contract, and headed straight to Brighton Enterprises.

The collaboration was successfully finalized, lifting a weight off Aveline's mind. When she returned to the company and stood in front of the elevator, a cold glint appeared in her beautiful eyes.

It had been three days, and Aveline still hadn't provided a good solution. She hadn't even shown up for three days straight.

The project team was in a panic. Someone said, "Do you think Miss Young might have run away?"

"She's really despicable! She stole so many days of our hard work. Who knows how much the other side paid her? How can she spend that money without feeling guilty?"

"Whether I feel guilty or not is another matter. But accusing me.

without evidence and even insulting me is quite unreasonable, don't you think?"

As soon as the person finished speaking, Aveline's voice, tinged with coldness, rang out.

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back

Everyone was stunned and turned to see Aveline walk in. Her face was pale, but her eyes were cold as she looked around the room. "It's one thing to badmouth me behind my back when I can't hear, but if I can She made a point of looking at the people who had just insulted her.

Their eyes darted around nervously, and a male colleague stood up and said, "Why should we apologize to you? The project information you were

responsible for leaked, and no one else touched your desk. We have every reason to suspect it was you!"

Aveline looked at him coldly. "So, you admit it's just a suspicion, not concrete evidence, right?"

The male colleague stammered, looking embarrassed.

Aveline continued, "No apology? You've got no shame!"

Her words provoked them immediately.

"Miss Young, you made a mistake. Why should we apologize?"

"Exactly, we didn't do anything wrong!"

"Since you said it wasn't you, then show us that you took care of the matter."

"Smack!"

Aveline slammed the file folder onto the table. "I regained the partnership with Brighton Enterprises. Is that enough?"

Everyone froze at her words.

"She got the partnership back?"

"Did she really? How did she do it?"

The people who had been shouting earlier were stunned. The male colleague picked up the contract and checked it, confirming it was indeed the partnership with Brighton Enterprises.

His face turned red.

"Sorry, I was too hasty earlier."

Though embarrassed, he apologized to Aveline.

Aveline smiled. "It's alright, I don't hold grudges. Let's move on."

The others also apologized to Aveline, and she responded to each of them in the same way.

At that moment, William returned, his face beaming with joy. "Miss Young, I heard everything! You're amazing, getting the Brighton partnership back. Our performance is definitely secure now!" Aveline smiled lightly. "While that's resolved, there's still one more issue to deal with."

William looked puzzled. "What issue?"

Aveline's smile vanished. "Naturally, we need to find the person who leaked the information. Such a cancer can't be left untreated. Are we planning to keep the mole until the following year?" William nodded. "You're right, but we have no idea who leaked it."

Aveline said, "I have a way to find out."

Everyone immediately looked at her, waiting for her next move.

Aveline walked to her workstation, where a row of cute cat figurines was lined up in front of her computer, usually unnoticed.

At this moment, she picked up an orange cat and connected it to her computer with a data cable.

"I'm a cautious person. Whether it's at home or at my workstation, even if it's just a small area, I install a surveillance camera to prevent unexpected situations. It turned out to be useful this time."

She worked on her computer until a surveillance video appeared on the screen. She scrolled through it and finally paused at a specific moment on the third day of her hospital stay. Someone was at her worksta

In the video, the surrounding area was dark, clearly after work hours. The person sat down, looked around for a while, and then turned on her computer. While waiting for it to boot up, the person picked up her c

C 45

"Ha, how surprising." Aveline scoffed, her gaze fixed on William's face.

Everyone turned to look at William, their faces full of disbelief.

"How could it be you?"

"Why did you do this?"

"This project is so important to us. Why did you leak the information?"

William was speechless.

First, there was disbelief, then an uncontrollable anger. The crowd surrounded William, demanding an explanation.

William hadn't expected what he did to be exposed so easily. At that moment, he was speechless.

Indeed, with the evidence right there, what else could he say?

Outside.

Lucas stood tall by the glass, his eyes fixed on Aveline. Seeing her pale face, his brows furrowed.. Desmond, standing nearby, said, "I didn't expect her to have a camera at her workstation."

Lucas's lips pressed into a line as he turned to leave.

Suddenly, Desmond exclaimed, "Miss Young has fainted!"

a

Aveline, having resolved a major issue, felt the tension in her body suddenly release. As she relaxed, waves of coldness swept over her. She frowned and

tried to get up to pour a cup of warm water, but as soon as she stood, her vision went black, and she collapsed!

Everyone gasped and rushed to check on her.

Before anyone could reach her, the crowd parted as Lucas pushed through, scooping her up and striding out of the office.

Desmond stayed behind to handle the remaining matters.

The smell of disinfectant filled the air.

Aveline slowly opened her eyes, her head still dizzy, and her body utterly weak.

"Drink some water."

Her thoughts were hazy, but suddenly she heard a man's deep, magnetic voice by her ear.

The tone was gentle and warm, unlike the coldness from before.

Aveline turned her gaze and saw Lucas standing by the bedside. His handsome face showed a calm, gentle expression, betraying no other emotions. Aveline said, "Lucas, I've realized that ever since I met you, I've been pretty unlucky."

Lucas' handsome face darkened immediately.

"You're not feeling well, you should talk less!"

Aveline replied, "See, you're still being mean to a patient."

Lucas retorted, "Looking at you, you don't seem like a patient at all. If I were to give you a microphone now, I'm sure you could give a speech to the world." This man had a really sharp tongue.

Aveline, feeling tired, half-closed her eyes. "I'm thirsty."

Lucas leaned down, his arm sliding under her shoulders to help her sit up. Then he sat at the head of the bed, letting her lean against his chest.

The clean, pleasant scent of him enveloped her, making Aveline feel dazed again.

She really liked his scent.

In the past, she would always cling to him, asking for hugs and kisses, but now...

Aveline tried to sit up straight. "I can manage on my own. If Miss Winter sees this, what if she misunderstands you?"

Lucas' eyebrows knitted together. "Aveline, I should just poison you mute."

Even with a fever, her throat didn't hurt?

How could she still talk so much?

Aveline kept quiet.

Lucas picked up the water cup and brought it to her lips, but she pressed her pale lips tightly together.

"Didn't you say you were thirsty?"

Aveline replied, "I'm afraid you'll poison me."

Lucas was speechless.

The atmosphere in the ward suddenly became tense.

After a long moment, Aveline leaned forward and took a sip. "Oh, no poison."

She clearly felt the man behind her turn colder and could almost picture his darkened expression, and a trace of amusement flickered in her eyes.