

Divorced Me 411

Chapter 411

Xander and his group looked anxiously at Lucas.

"Mr. Tudor, we won't dare do it again."

"Mr. Tudor, please give us another chance."

The group cowered like mice before a cat, all lowering their heads in submission.

Sophia smiled gently, keeping her gaze fixed on Lucas.

Lucas' expression was stern, his presence exuding a cold and dignified aura. He glanced at the group and asked, "Who are you?"

Xander and his group exchanged glances.

Desmond spoke up quietly, "Mr. Tudor, these are the people who troubled Mrs. Tudor last night."

His voice was low, heard only by Sophia standing beside him.

A flicker of coldness appeared in Sophia's eyes.

Mrs. Tudor...

So, they hadn't divorced yet?

How infuriating.

Lucas, standing tall, his cold eyes swept over the group. "When you were troubling others, did you think about your families?"

Xander and his group's faces froze.

They all turned to look at Sophia.

Sophia's smile faltered slightly. She had tried to leverage Lucas' concern for Leo, but

he remained unmoved?

Wasn't he supposed to care most about Leo?

"Lucas, it's not a big deal. Miss Young wasn't really harmed. After all, nothing is more important than Leo's belongings, right?" Sophia said softly. Just then, Aveline arrived at the door and overheard the conversation.

She had been puzzled by the growing crowd at the because of this?

only to find out it was

She opened the door, crossing her arms as she looked at Lucas.

He had misunderstood her that morning, and now, would he let these people off just because of a few words from Sophia?

If that were true, being his wife would be nothing but embarrassment.

Lucas' eyes brightened when he saw her, but catching the mockery in her gaze, a faint displeasure flickered in his heart.

But Lucas knew he had misunderstood her, and he was in the wrong.

He looked at Sophia. "How many more of his things do you have?"

"What?" Sophia was stunned, not understanding his question.

Lucas' tone became more mocking. "One item for one favor. How many more favors can you ask of me?"

Sophia quickly shook her head. "No, I didn't mean..."

Lucas' tone shifted, "Who told you that I care about him so much that I'd want to take back everything that belonged to him?" Sophia's face turned pale, her hand clutching her bag tightly.

Lucas looked at Desmond. "Remember everyone here. I don't want to see them in Cloudflare City again."

"Yes, sir!" Desmond immediately nodded.

Hearing this, Xander and the others panicked.

One of them, eyes red with desperation, rushed over, grabbing Aveline by the hair and pressing a knife to her throat!

"Lucas, I didn't do anything to

let me live peacefully, I'll let her! Why are you going to such extremes? If you

her today!"

won't

The sudden turn of events shocked everyone. By the time they realized what was happening, the man had already dragged Aveline to the window. The window was open, letting in a cold breeze.

Aveline stood rigidly, not daring to move!

Lucas' face was ashen, his gaze fixed on the man. "Let her go!"

The man's hand holding the knife trembled, accidentally cutting Aveline's neck. Blood began to seep out.

Sophia suddenly spoke up, "Don't move! She's Lucas' wife. If you hurt her, Lucas will never let you go!"

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The man originally thought Aveline and Lucas had an unclear relationship. Now, hearing Sophia's words, he gripped Aveline even tighter.

"Lucas, if you push me to the edge, I'll make sure you lose your wife! I have nothing to lose, so taking someone down with me isn't a loss!"

His eyes were bloodshot, clearly desperate.

Aveline glanced at Sophia.

Was this woman doing it on purpose?

Revealing her relationship with Lucas to provoke the man into harming her!

The wound on her neck stung with a sharp pain.

Aveline frowned and said, "I won't pursue what happened last night, and Lucas won't blacklist you. You don't have to do this."

"I don't believe you!" the man shouted hysterically, the knife making more shallow cuts on Aveline's neck.

Lucas' face was extremely grim. "Let her go. I will agree to whatever you want."

The man looked at Lucas. "Are you serious?"

Lucas replied, "With so many witnesses here, I won't deceive you."

The man, agitated, started to say, "I want..."

Seeing this, Sophia's hand clenched tightly. If this situation was resolved, what would happen to her plan?

She needed to take a risk for herself!

Gritting her teeth, she suddenly rushed towards the man. "Hurt her, and Lucas will destroy you. Let her go now, and he might leave you in one piece!" Sophia's sudden action took everyone by surprise. By the time they realized, she was already in front of the man, tugging at his arm, trying to free Aveline! "You're going to kill me, you're going to kill me!" the man ranted hysterically, suddenly shoving Sophia away and swinging the knife towards Aveline!

"No!"

Sophia was thrown against the wall, and seeing the scene, she immediately rushed forward and pushed Aveline away. The knife plunged into her back instead!

"Ah!"

She screamed, her face turning pale with pain as blood flowed out. The man, shocked and terrified, released Aveline and stumbled back.

Lucas and Desmond rushed over!

Lucas held Aveline, inspecting her injury. "Are you alright?"

Aveline shook her head. "I'm fine."

She looked at Sophia with a complex expression.

Sophia lay on the ground, her face contorted with pain as blood poured from her back.

Desmond had already called for an ambulance, and the scene was chaotic.

The man was quickly restrained, and the police arrived shortly after.

Both Aveline and Sophia were taken to the hospital.

Lucas stayed by Aveline's side, relieved to see that her neck wound was shallow and had stopped bleeding after treatment.

"What exactly happened?" Frederick's voice suddenly cut through the tension.

Lucas turned to see Frederick and Yvonne approaching, their faces full of worry.

"What are you doing here?" Lucas asked, frowning.

Frederick scoffed. "With such a major incident involving Sophia, why wouldn't we be here? You let her down two years ago, and now you're letting her down again for this woman. Lucas, you're a heartless bastard, not a shred of your brother's decency in

you!"

Frederick's harsh rebuke was relentless, ignoring the setting and not caring about Lucas's dignity.

Yvonne tried to calm things down. "Let's not criticize Lucas now. We need to check on Sophia's condition first."

Frederick withdrew his glare from Lucas, turning his attention to the operating room,

whose doors had yet to open, indicating that Sophia was still inside.

Lucas stood by, a heavy air of tension surrounding him, his face devoid of expression. No one could tell what he was thinking.

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Aveline glanced at Lucas.

His expression remained cold as if he hadn't heard Frederick's words.

Lucas was the only heir of the Tudor family, yet he received such treatment?

The lights in the emergency room soon went out, and the doctor came out. Yvonne stepped forward and asked, "How is the patient inside?"

The doctor replied, "She was brought in promptly. The knife has been removed, and no internal organs were damaged."

Yvonne sighed in relief, then turned to Frederick. "Don't worry, Sophia is fine."

Frederick nodded, then glanced at Lucas and said, "Come here."

Lucas' expression remained indifferent, and he didn't move.

He turned to Aveline and asked softly, "Are you tired?"

The atmosphere was tense.

Aveline sensed the underlying chill. She looked at Frederick's dark expression, then at Lucas's nonchalant demeanor, feeling uneasy. Was she supposed to be tired?

Lucas then looked at Frederick and said, "She's been through a lot. I'll take her home to rest first."

With that, he took Aveline's things and started walking out.

"Stop right there!" Frederick's angry voice echoed behind him.

tear

Yvonne quickly tried to soothe things. "Lucas, Sophia just came out of emergency. Could you stay a bit longer to see her? After all, she got hurt saving Aveline."

Lucas' expression was ice-cold. "You're all here to care for her; that's enough."

"Lucas, it seems you really don't want to join the Tudor company. The tasks I've given you show no progress, and now Sophia is hurt, and you don't even care to see her. How did I end up with such an ungrateful son?" Frederick's anger was palpable, disregarding the setting entirely.

Especially with the possibility that Leo might still be alive, his attitude towards Lucas

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had grown increasingly harsh.

After all, Lucas had never been Frederick's ideal heir.

"Yes," Lucas said blandly, "Like father like son."

Frederick's face turned livid with anger, and his finger trembled as he pointed at Lucas.

Yvonne quickly tried to calm Frederick, 'Frederick, don't get angry. You and Lucas should talk things out calmly. This is a hospital; we shouldn't make a scene and. become a laughingstock. Frederick snorted and said, "Lucas, you've wronged Sophia too much. You need to divorce this woman and marry Sophia. Our family won't tolerate such ingratitude and cruelty!"

The atmosphere suddenly froze, and passersby could clearly sense the tension.

Lucas' expression remained indifferent as he took Aveline's hand. "You seem to like her a lot. Since you want to be a righteous person, why don't you marry her yourself?" "You!"

Frederick's temper flared anew, his eyes blazing with fury as he jabbed a finger at Lucas.

Yvonne's face darkened with displeasure

Just then, Sophia's hospital bed was wheeled out.

Yvonne immediately ordered her to be taken to a VIP room, and she and Frederick went to wait for Sophia to wake up.

Outside the hospital, Aveline's emotions were a jumble.

She glanced at Lucas and opened her mouth, wanting to say something.

Lucas noticed her gaze and smiled faintly. "What is it? Feeling sorry for me?"

His expression was still calm, showing no other emotion, but his eyes were like the night, filled with an impenetrable fog.

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Aveline's expression froze, and she quietly looked at him, saying calmly, "Would you cry if I said no?"

"Heh..."

Lucas laughed, the fog in his eyes clearing a bit.

After laughing for a moment, he suddenly leaned in, gripping her nape and kissing her forcefully.

His breath was cool yet burning, dominantly claiming her air.

Aveline was caught off guard, struggling slightly.

But he didn't force her, letting her go just as quickly.

His nose touched hers, their breaths heavy and entwined.

"Aveline, I won't divorce you," he said softly.

Aveline's eyelashes fluttered. "Aren't you afraid your father will take back all your rights?"

Lucas chuckled, this time with a touch of mockery. "If he could, he wouldn't just talk, about it."

Aveline understood, but a chill settled in her heart.

It seemed Lucas's power extended beyond DK Group, and he didn't even regard the Tudor family's company highly.

So, her hopes of divorcing him seemed even more distant.

Seeing her deep in thought, Lucas moved back slightly, gripping her chin and looking deeply into her eyes. "What are you thinking about?"

Aveline replied, "I was thinking about what Sophia was thinking."

Lucas said, "Why care about her?"

Aveline lightly bit her lip and asked, "Lucas, why has your attitude towards Sophia suddenly changed?"

Lucas stared at her, about to respond, when his phone rang.

He checked the caller ID; it was Yvonne.

"Hello?" Lucas answered, his tone cold.

Yvonne's gentle voice came through, "Lucas, come back and see Sophia. She wants to see you."

Lucas' tone grew even icier. "She wants to see me, and I'm just supposed to oblige? Who does she think she is?"

Yvonne was taken aback, not expecting such hostility from him. She sighed. "Lucas, Sophia said she wants to give you Leo's belongings. She insists she isn't lying this time."

Lucas was silent for a moment. When he spoke again, his tone was even icier. "Fine, but if she's lying, I'll make her pay."

Aveline stood beside him, hearing every word of the conversation clearly. Seeing the coldness in his expression, she felt a chill in her heart.

When he decided to be ruthless, no one could match him. Even Sophia, who had once saved him and lost a leg, was not spared his wrath.

Aveline found it increasingly hard to understand him.

Lucas swiped his fingers across the phone screen to end the call, then turned to her. "What if I told you that Sophia losing her leg two all a staged act by

ars ago w her?"

Aveline's eyes widened in shock. "A play?"

Lucas smirked faintly, a touch of mockery in his handsome features. "Hard to believe, right? Even I couldn't believe someone would go to such lengths to achieve their goals." Aveline asked, "What was her goal?"

Lucas shrugged. "Who knows?"

He opened the car door and stepped out, "Want to come watch the show?"

Aveline shook her head, "No, your family members are like wild beasts. It's terrifying.

Lucas let out another amused laugh, then said, "Fine, you go home first. come find I'll you after I'm done here."

Without giving her a chance to respond, he shut the car door and walked towards the hospital. The car started up.

Aveline kept her eyes on his tall, slender back, her emotions swirling in a complicated mix.

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In the hospital room, Lucas walked in to see Sophia lying on the bed, her face pale.

Frederick and Yvonne were sitting beside her, talking.

Yvonne saw Lucas and said, "Lucas, you're here."

Sophia looked at Lucas with hopeful eyes, searching his face for any sign of concern.

But there was none.

Lucas' expression was cold and detached.

He pulled a chair over and sat down, crossing his long legs. "Where is it?"

Sophia's face was ashen. "Lucas, don't you care about me at all?"

Lucas repeated, "Where is it?" His tone grew even colder.

Sophia could hear the impatience in his voice, knowing that if she didn't give him what he wanted, he would definitely turn hostile.

"I've already had someone bring it over," she said weakly.

Frederick's face was stern. "Sophia is already in this condition, and you can't even show a bit of concern?"

Lucas let out a cold laugh. "Don't you all find this embarrassing?"

Sophia's face turned even paler.

Frederick felt a surge of anger, wanting to throttle him.

But realizing he only had this one son, he held back.

Yvonne spoke softly, "Lucas, no matter what, Sophia has saved you twice. If you don't show some gratitude, it just doesn't sit well."

Sophia quickly interjected, "Madam Yvonne, please don't say that. I did it willingly. I don't want to force Lucas. If Lucas has feelings for Aveline, I won't come between them."

Lucas said, "You heard her, right? She has no intentions of interfering. Yet you, as elders, keep pushing me to divorce. Isn't that disgraceful?"

The atmosphere in the hospital room grew even more tense.

Frederick stood up and walked out, afraid that if he stayed any longer, his rebellious son would drive him to his grave!

Yvonne sighed in exasperation. "Lucas, your attitude is too harsh. What will you do in the Tudor family if your brother returns?"

Lucas looked at her. "Madam Yvonne, you think he won't come back, don't you?"

Yvonne's expression faltered. "What nonsense are you talking about? Of course, I hope he can come back. It would bring your father some peace."

She then gave Sophia a few more words of advice before leaving.

Now only Lucas and Sophia remained in the room.

Sophia's fingers clutched the bed sheet tightly, turning white from the pressure. "Is → Miss Young okay?"

Lucas replied indifferently, "You took the knife for her, so of course, she's fine."

Sophia fell silent, a look of unfamiliarity in her eyes as if she didn't recognize the man. in front of her.

He had always been cold, but he used to be gentle with her, especially after she saved him. He had been kind and warm.

But now...

How did it come to this?

Lucas had no intention of chatting with Sophia. The only reason he stayed was because of the item she mentioned. Unwilling to give up, Sophia asked, "Lucas, what did I do wrong? Why are you so distant? It wasn't like this before." Lucas looked up, his gaze icy. "You really don't know why?"

Sophia stiffened, her lips twitching. "I don't know what you're talking about."

What did he mean?

Could he have found out something?

Impossible!

Everyone involved in that matter back then was gone. There was no way he could

have discovered anything!

Sophia tried to calm herself, forcing herself to stay composed, though her eyes still held a trace of sadness.

"If Leo is really alive, he wouldn't want you to treat me like this."

As she spoke, she began to cry, her voice choked with emotion.

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Lucas looked at her with a cold gaze. "Sure, let him come find me."

Sophia suddenly stopped crying.

Lucas was completely unresponsive now as if nothing mattered to him anymore!

Sophia's heart was filled with intense bitterness. She had sacrificed one of her legs, only to end up like this?

How could she possibly be content?

At that moment, the door to the hospital room was knocked on.

"Miss Winter."

It was the butler from Sophia's family, carrying a box in his hands as he walked in.

Sophia said, "This is the birthday gift Leo gave me. I've treasured it and never opened it."

The butler handed the box to Lucas.

Lucas took it, opened it, and glanced inside. It was a music box.

Very delicate and beautiful, something clearly meant for a girl.

He stood up and left.

Sophia watched his departing figure, her face turning dark. She pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

"What should I do? Lucas now doesn't want to see me or him at this rate?"

k to me. How can I marry

The person on the other end said, "Just push it forward. Your goal isn't really to marry him anyway."

Sophia bit her lip. "But I can't find an opportunity."

The other person chuckled and said, "Take your time, there will always be a chance."

Maria gave Aveline some time off.

Aveline went straight home. The butler saw the bandage on her neck and asked with concern, "Madam, what happened to you?"

Aveline smiled slightly. "It's nothing, just a small injury."

The butler said, "You must be careful not to infect the wound."

"Yes, I will."

Aveline went upstairs.

Just as she entered her bedroom, her phone rang. She looked at the screen; it was an unfamiliar number.

She hesitated for a moment before answering, "Hello, who is this?"

"Hello, you're about to die. Are you looking forward to it?"

The voice was Darren!

Aveline's hand tightened around the phone, but she didn't hang up. Instead, she

I you?"

asked directly, "Why do you want to kill me? What did I ever do. P. Instead, she

"Hehehe..." Darren laughed sinisterly. "You wretch, you forgot, didn't you? I have suffered for ten years, and you forgot it all!"

Aveline frowned. "So, what exactly did I do to offend you?"

Darren replied, "When you die, I'll tell you. Don't worry, it won't be long."

Aveline was speechless.

This guy wa

guy was crazy, wasn't he?

She hung up the phone.

Earlier, she had been quite scared, but now she only felt helpless.

She changed her clothes and was about to rest when Selena called her.

"Hey, Ave, do you have time tonight?" Selena's voice sounded lifeless.

Aveline asked, "Yes, what's up?"

Selena said, "Come out for dinner, comfort my wounded soul."

Aveline couldn't help but laugh. "Your soul is so strong, who could possibly hurt you?"

Selena replied, "Who else... that bastard Aaron!"

Aveline paused. "Is he giving you trouble again?"

Selena said, "Can we talk about it tonight? Let's meet at Club Nine. I heard they got a new batch of decent college guys."

Aveline fell silent.

So, Selena needed college guys to comfort her wounded soul.

"Alright."

Aveline agreed.

By the time they met, it was already dark outside.

They went straight to a private room in Club Nine.

As they stepped out of the elevator, someone passed by them. Aveline didn't pay much attention, but the person quickly came back, looking at her with surprise. "Miss, you're here. Are you feeling better?" Aveline looked at him in confusion, thinking the person seemed familiar.

Selena leaned in and asked, "What's going on? Are you planning to be a player?"

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Aveline was speechless.

She ignored Selena and instead looked at the young man, asking, "Who are you?"

Sidney was momentarily stunned, then scratched his head. "You don't remember me, that's alright. I'm a waiter here. If you need anything, just call me." He didn't mention having saved Aveline.

Aveline looked at the young man, feeling he was very familiar.

Sidney had already turned and left.

Selena clicked her tongue twice. "He looks like a heartbroken affair you've favored and then forgotten, Ave. You really don't remember him?"

Aveline looked at her helplessly. "Watch your words. I don't know him at all."

Selena shook her head. "I don't believe you. Otherwise, that handsome guy wouldn't have looked at you with such a pitiful and aggrieved expression."

Aveline fell silent.

How did she even see Sidney's expression as pitiful and aggrieved?

"Come on, come on. I've already made an appointment. Let's go see those coll ge guys. Maybe that handsome guy is one of them." Selena pulled her towards the private room.

Aveline followed her into the room.

Sitting on the sofa, she asked, "So, can you tell me what happened?"

Selena said, "I found a new job. I studied interior design in college, so I got a job at an interior design studio. Guess what? On my first day, the first client I got was th

bastard Aaron!"

Aveline said, "He's giving you money, what's wrong with that?"

Selena replied, "You don't know how difficult that man is. I turned him down on the spot. But then my boss said if I could secure Aaron's project, I'd be made permanent." She paused and then said, "That's real money on the table. Who can say no to money? I hesitated for a long time, then agreed."

Aveline fell silent.

Seeing Selena's pained expression, it was clear Aaron had made a lot of unreasonable demands.

Aveline suggested, "Maybe you should consider switching studios. Since you're good at design, why not start your own studio? I'll invest and be the major shareholder." Selena slapped her thigh. "Why didn't I think of that? Unfortunately, I've already signed the contract. If I breach it, I'll have to pay a penalty."

Aveline was speechless.

Selena waved her

hand. "Forget about that bastard. Let's check out the college guys."

She used the phone in the private room, said a few words, and then announced, "They'll be here soon."

Aveline quietly ate some fruit.

In less than ten minutes, the door to the private room opened, and a group of guys walked in.

They stood in a row in front of them, each with different personalities and appearances.

of college

"Hey, look at that handsome guy!" Selena leaned towards Aveline, pointing at Sidney standing in the middle.

Aveline instinctively looked over and met Sidney smiling at them.

The young man had a gentle appearance, with features that weren't too sharp, giving him a soft, approachable look.

Selena whispered in her ear, "So, do you feel your heart fluttering?"

Aveline was speechless.

Her mouth twitched speechlessly.

However, in the dim light of the private room, memories began to surface. She recalled being forced to drink by Xander and his friends, and it seemed it was Sidney who had come in and saved her.

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"I remember now, you saved me!" Aveline said, looking at Sidney with a face full of surprise.

Sidney shyly lowered his head and smiled. "It was nothing, really. I'm just glad you're okay."

"I wouldn't be okay if it weren't for you." Aveline stood up and walked over to Sidney. "What's your phone number? When do you have a day off? Let me treat you to a meal!"

Sidney was a bit taken aback by her directness and shook his head slightly. "No need, I'm just glad you're alright."

Selena came over, smiling. "It's just a meal, don't be shy, handsome. You saved our Ave, which makes you a big hero to both of us. Here, take my card. If you ever need anything, just contact me." She handed her business card to Sidney.

Sidney reluctantly accepted it, looking a bit overwhelmed.

Selena turned to the other guys. "You all can leave now. He can stay."

The other guys, except for Sidney, gradually left the room.

Only the three of them remained in the private room.

Selena invited Sidney to sit down. "Come on, handsome, sit down. Don't be so nervous, we're not bad people."

Aveline and Sidney were speechless.

Those who caused harm would always deny their own wrongdoing

Aveline asked, "What's your name? I'm Aveline Young."

"I'm Sidney Troy," he replied with a slight smile.

Aveline extended her hand. "I haven't formally thanked you. What you did before. really meant a lot to me."

Sidney shook her hand briefly. "It was really nothing. You don't need to thank me. I'm sure anyone else would have done the same."

Selena interjected, "Not true. If it were someone else, they might have just stood by

and watched, or even cheered on. People who step in and help like you are very rare. Let me toast to you!"

Selena picked up her glass and handed it to Sidney, clinking glasses with him. Before Sidney could say anything, she downed her drink in one go.

Seeing this, Sidney didn't dare to hesitate and also finished his drink..

Aveline picked up her glass as well. "I toast to you too. If you ever need anything, you can count on me."

Sidney nodded slightly. "Alright."

He joined them and drank a glass.

Selena, always the life of the party, quickly dispelled the awkward atmosphere. Soon enough, they were playing drinking games.

Sidney looked innocent, but he knew his way around these night scenes. His clear eyes made him appear pure and untainted, making people feel he was genuinely innocent.

A blush appeared on Aveline's cheeks.

It had been a long time since she had let loose like this.

The recent events had weighed heavily on her mind, making her feel crushed.

"I... I need to use the restroom," she said, standing up with a faint smile before leaving the room.

Sidney instinctively stood up. "I'll go with you."

Selena held him back. "She's going to the ladies' room. How are you going to

accompany her? Young man, let me tell you, your intentions are too obvious. You might scare our Ave. And you know she's married, right?" Sidney nodded. "I know."

"Hmm?" Selena looked at him in surprise. "You've got some guts, young man."

Sidney smiled shyly. Despite all the drinks, his face remained composed.

Selena patted his shoulder. "Honestly, you're

up to me, I'd want you two to be together way b

than her husband. If it were

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As Aveline came out of the restroom and passed by the elevator, Aaron happened to see her emerging from it.

He was on the phone and, upon noticing her, raised his eyebrows slightly before saying, "Guess who I just saw at Club Nine?"

On the other end of the line was Lucas, his voice cold. "Your dad?"

"Fuck!" Aaron cursed, then said, "Not my dad! Your precious little sweetheart!"

Lucas' tone grew even colder. "Are you sure you didn't see wrong?"

Aaron scoffed. "I'm not blind. She walked right past me. She looks like she's had quite a bit to drink. Tsk, she sure knows how to entertain herself at night."

Lucas hung up immediately.

Aaron looked at his phone. "What's his problem?"

Despite his irritation, he was curious about who Aveline was drinking with, so he headed towards the room where she had disappeared.

At the door, the music inside wasn't too loud, and through the frosted window, he could see that there weren't many people inside.

Aaron slightly pushed the door open and peeked in.

He saw Aveline sitting next to a guy, clinking glasses and drinking.

Tsk, tsk!

It seemed her nights out were always full of excitement!

He took out his phone and snapped a photo of them, sending it to Lucas without hesitation.

Just as he was about to leave, he looked up and saw Selena with her arm around the guy's shoulder, her face flushed from drinking, looking at the guy with squinted, adoring eyes. A surge of irritation rose within Aaron.

He walked right in.

"Is it just you guys? Isn't it a bit dull?"

Hands in his pockets, he strolled in casually, with a mocking smile on his face.

Aveline and Selena looked over at him.

Selena immediately said, "Whether we're having fun or not is none of your business.

Aaron raised an eyebrow. "Why such a big temper? Can't I just join in for some fun?" Selena replied, "No, it's after work hours. I don't want to see you even for a second."

Aaron, however, had no intention of leaving. He sat down on the sofa, his gaze falling on Sidney with a hint of coldness. "And who is this?"

Selena snapped, "What does that have to do with you?"

Aveline squinted her eyes. "Mr. Fletcher, do you have any business here?"

Aaron said, "I told you, I'm just here for some fen."

Aveline responded, "As you can see, your presence is killing the fun."

Aaron was speechless.

Lucas had a sharp tongue, but he hadn't expected Aveline to be just as sharp. They really were a pair.

Selena said, "Did you hear that? You're not welcome here. Please leave, and don't let the door hit you on the way out!"

Aaron narrowed his eyes. Being repeatedly asked to leave was a first for him. From a young age, he had always been treated with utmost respect. When had he ever been subjected to such treatment? "Selena, I have some ideas about the villa's design."

Selena shook her head. "Let's discuss it at work tomorrow."

Aaron insisted, "If we wait until you go back to work, I'll forget."

Selena retorted, "That works just fine."

Aaron's eyes narrowed. "If I forget something important, it puts me in a bad mood. If there's no progress on the villa, my mood will get worse. In that case, the designer will be the one to suffer." Selena was speechless.

Selena wore a fawning smile, but it was clearly fake.

Aaron, unimpressed, lounged on the sofa and watched her unsteady hand gripping the wine glass. "If you spill that on me, you'll have to lick it clean," he said coolly. Selena was speechless.

Damn it! How did this jerk guess what she was thinking?

She immediately steadied her hand. "No way, I'm sincerely offering you a toast. I would never do something so disgraceful.

Aaron chuckled but didn't push the issue further. He picked up his glass and clinked it with hers.

As Selena raised her glass to drink, she felt a sudden dizziness, probably from having drunk too much earlier. Her hand wavered, and the wine spilled all over Aaron's pants.

Selena fell silent.

She stared in shock. "I didn't do it on purpose!"

Aaron's face darkened as he slammed the glass onto the table. "Selena, you never cease to amaze me!"

She cursed herself silently while cleaning up the mess.

Selena pulled out a napkin to wipe him down. "I'm really sorry, it was an accident. I'll clean it up.

Aaron stood up. "Come over here and clean it!"

With a scowl, he headed straight to the restroom.

Selena hurried after him, feeling regretful Why did she have to get dizzy at that moment?

Aveline blinked, watching them leave the private room one after the other, looking puzzled.
"Why did they leave?"

Sidney looked at her and asked, "Miss Young, are you okay?"

Aveline nodded, "I'm fine."

Sidney said, "There are rooms upstairs where you can rest. Shall I take you there?" Aveline shook her head. "No need, I'll wait for Selena to come back."

Sidney didn't press the matter. He sat quietly next to her, as well-behaved as ever.

Aveline's gaze slowly drifted to his face, noticing that his features bore some resemblance to Lucas.

No, it was the gentle Lu she saw in him.

Lucas was too cold.

She didn't like that.

She asked, "Have you graduated from college?"

Sidney paused and nodded. "Just graduated."

Aveline was surprised. "Why did you work at the club after graduation? What was your major?"

Sidney replied, "Architectural design. This profession takes time to make money. My family had some issues, and I needed money."

Aveline patted his shoulder. "How much do you need? Tell me, I can lend it to you."

Sidney shook his head. "No need, I can manage on my own."

Aveline smiled slightly. "As a designer, you need to keep your inspiration. If you keep working in a place like this, you'll easily get exhausted. I'm also an architectural designer. If you need a job, you can let me know."

Sidney nodded. "Okay."

Aveline felt a bit dizzy and leaned back, half-closing her eyes, waiting for Selena to return.

Sidney picked up a piece of fruit and brought it to her lips. "Miss Young, want some grapes?"

Aveline's eyes were dazed as she looked at him, not speaking. The two of them. appeared quite intimate when Lucas stood outside the private room and saw this

scene.

She was gazing at the young man tenderly, as if she had countless emotions to express.

A cold, icy aura enveloped Lucas, almost turning into a tangible chill!

Aveline opened her mouth, intending to refuse, but Sidney suddenly placed the grape in her mouth.

With a clean-shaven, handsome face, he smiled and said, "These grapes are really sweet."