

## Divorced Me 471

### Chapter 471

Barbara threatened with her life, causing Lucas' expression to darken immediately.

Sophia stepped forward, crying, "Grandma, please don't say that. Nothing is more important than your health. Let's get you checked first, okay?"

Barbara looked at her with relief. "Sophia, you're truly a good girl. The Tudor family owes you so much. If I don't do something about it, I won't rest in peace even in death." Sophia cried uncontrollably.

The situation became tense. Lucas remained silent, and Barbara's condition worsened, her eyes fixed on him, waiting for his decision.

Aveline walked over and said to Lucas, "Let's get the divorce first. Grandma's health is more important."

Barbara looked at Lucas eagerly.

Lucas turned sharply towards Aveline, a bitter smile on his lips. "Are you satisfied with the outcome now?"

Aveline pressed her lips together and said, "But Grandma's health is more important."

Lucas nodded. "Fine, we'll divorce."

Barbara suddenly relaxed and fainted on the bed.

Doctors and nurses took Barbara away.

Sophia wiped her tears and said to Lucas, "Lucas, don't take Grandma's words to heart. You love Aveline, and I won't come between you two."

But Lucas didn't look at her; he followed the doctors out of the room.

No one could be certain of Barbara's condition until the test results came back.

Aveline followed, watching Lucas' cold back. She felt neither relieved nor particularly sad, just calm. This was how things were supposed to end between them.

For a brief moment, memories of the good times they had shared surfaced in her mind.

But they could never go back.

They would never go back.

Barbara's test results came back quickly. The emotional upheaval had caused her blood pressure to spike, leading to her fainting. She needed to rest and avoid any further stress.

Lucas instructed the caregiver to take good care of Barbara. When he turned around, he saw Sophia still standing at the door. He wanted to warn her not to come again, but Barbara liked her so much now. Never mind. He would deal with Sophia after he found out the truth about what happened two years ago.

Lucas left the hospital directly.

Aveline followed him and asked, "When are we going to get the divorce?"

Lucas looked at her. "You can't wait, can you? Are you finally getting what you want? Ready to set off fireworks in celebration?"

His eyes were full of mockery.

Aveline frowned slightly. "That's not what I mean. I just think that when Grandma wakes up, she'll want to see our divorce certificate. If we don't do it soon, what if she gets upset again?"

Lucas' eyes grew dark as he stared at her for a while. Suddenly, he grabbed her hand and pulled her close, asking in a deep voice, "Aveline, no matter what I do, is your heart never going to warm to me?" Aveline's breath hitched. She lowered her eyes and didn't answer.

Lucas let out a cold laugh and released her. "We'll do it tomorrow."

With that, he got in the car and drove away.

Aveline stood there for a long time, feeling numb. The divorce had brought so many surprises already. At this point, until they had the divorce papers in hand,

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Aveline returned to the studio.

Seeing her unusual expression, Sidney asked, "Aveline, are you feeling unwell?"

Aveline shook her head. "No, maybe I just didn't get enough rest."

Sidney looked worried. "Do you have any tasks left? Give them to me, and I'll help you."

Aveline replied, "No, thank you."

Sidney wanted to say more, but Maria walked over. "Sidney, come with me for a moment."

Sidney nodded. "Okay."

Lately, Maria had been taking Sidney out frequently. He had proven his capability and social skills, securing many resources through these

engagements. He had even started completing design drafts independently.

Aveline watched them leave, feeling a slight sense of doubt.

Wasn't there a bit too much socializing lately? It wasn't like this before.

Suddenly, Vivian commented, "Tsk, tsk. She used to take you out all the time and valued you so much. Now it seems Sidney's skills are even more outstanding than yours."

Aveline asked, "So, what are you proud of?"

Vivian was taken aback, not expecting Aveline to retort.

Aveline looked at her calmly. "You've been working here for so long. Have you completed a single design?"

"You!"

Vivian's expression turned ugly. "That's because you stole all the orders!"

Aveline responded, "I earned those orders with my ability. You lack the skills, and you blame me for taking them?"

"You!"

Vivian was stunned, even more angry and shocked. Aveline had never responded to her snide remarks before. What changed today?

Seeing Vivian at a loss for words, Aveline said calmly, "Instead of wasting time mocking others, you should improve your own skills. With the time you spend on sarcasm, you could have already contacted several clients."

Vivian's expression turned even uglier with anger, while others in the office pretended to be busy, occasionally glancing over to watch the drama.

Vivian stormed out of the office, slamming the door loudly behind her.

Aveline maintained a calm expression.

Previously, she didn't want to engage in an argument. She thought that a few words would be enough to dismiss it, but since she hadn't responded, Vivian had become increasingly aggressive! She really needed to be taught a lesson!

Aveline no longer dared to stay late at work. Even if she had unfinished tasks, she would take them home.

Upon entering the Tudor residence, the living room was quiet. Lucas hadn't returned.

The butler approached and asked, "Madam, what would you like for dinner?" Aveline thought for a moment and replied, "Something spicy, anything will do."

The butler nodded. "Alright, please wait a moment."

With that, he went to the kitchen to give instructions.

Aveline went upstairs, directly into the study to continue her unfinished work.

However, she found it difficult to focus. Her mind kept drifting to Lucas' handsome and stern face, and those overly cold and dark eyes.

He was truly disappointed.

Their marriage might really be at its end.

The next day.

At the lawyer's office.

Aveline arrived early, but Lucas didn't show up until nine in the morning.

He was dressed in a perfectly pressed suit without a single wrinkle, exuding an aura of cool elegance and nobility. His handsome face was expressionless. "You're early."

Seeing her, he made a sarcastic remark.

Aveline didn't react and turned to walk inside.

The staff member saw her and immediately said, "Please follow me upstairs. Our general counsel will handle your divorce."

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Aveline was a bit puzzled. "Can't it be handled in the main office?"

The staff member replied, "Ma'am, the office is quite busy today. You can go upstairs."

Aveline looked at the office and saw it was packed. She wondered if most marriages were falling apart these days. Pushing the thought aside, she followed the staff member upstairs.

In the general counsel's office, they still had to fill out some forms, and then came the issue of property division.

Lucas handed her an agreement. "This is your compensation."

Aveline took it and glanced through it, her eyes widening slightly at one name. The house in Maple Garden was being given to her. She had sold that house, hadn't she? When did he buy it back? Or was it another house? It was the first large house he had given her, holding special sentimental value, and she had really liked it.

Continuing to read, she saw a divorce settlement of ten million dollars.

Great, she had instantly become a multimillionaire.

Lucas gazed at her deeply. "Any questions?"

Aveline shook her head. "No."

Then they both signed.

Soon, the director handed them their divorce certificates. Lucas didn't take his.

Aveline picked hers up and carefully examined it. Divorce certificates here were formal single-page documents.

A faint trace of mockery flickered in her eyes as she stood to leave.

Lucas' cool voice came from behind her. "Leaving so soon? Don't I get a goodbye hug?"

Aveline replied, "There's no need. You should take one of these. Otherwise, if Madam Barbara asks and you can't provide it, she'll think you're lying, and it wouldn't be good if she fell ill again."

With the divorce certificate in hand, even her way of addressing Barbara had changed.

A faint trace of mockery flickered in Lucas's eyes as Aveline left.

Lucas took out a cigarette and lit it, trying to quell the endless irritation in his chest. But smoking didn't help; it only made him more agitated.

The general counsel looked at him respectfully. "Mr. Tudor, everything was done according to your instructions. Your wife won't be able to tell that the divorce certificate is fake." "Hm," Lucas responded coldly.

The general counsel rubbed his hands together and asked, "About my daughter's matter..."

Lucas replied, "The company will send her a job offer."

"Thank you, Mr. Tudor!"

Outside the lawyer's office, the sunlight warmed Aveline's body. She looked at the divorce certificate in her hand and felt completely relaxed.

It was over.

She and Lucas had been entangled for so long, and now it was finally over.

From now on, they would go their separate ways, never to interfere with each other's lives again.

Aveline took a picture of the divorce certificate and sent it to Selena.

Selena called right away. "Oh my gosh! Sweetie, are you officially divorced? Welcome back to the singles club, darling!"

Aveline smiled. "I'll treat you to dinner tonight."

Selena hesitated. "Um, tonight might not work."

Aveline was puzzled. "Why?"

Selena stammered, "I've just been really busy with work lately. I have to check out a site tonight and design the follow-up renovations."

Aveline paused. "Is it Aaron's house?"

Selena, feeling a bit guilty, said, "Aveline, darling, I'm not avoiding you on purpose. That man threatened me! I'm just a humble worker, wah wah wah!"

Thinking about Selena and Aaron's complicated relationship, Aveline said, "It's okay, we can eat another time. But be careful and don't get too involved with him."

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Selena laughed. "Don't worry, that jerk can't outplay me. When I get bored, I'll just kick him to the curb."

Aveline had a nagging feeling of concern. The last thing she wanted was for Selena to push Aaron too far, as he could be even worse than Lucas.



She voiced her concern, "Just be careful, okay?"

Selena replied, "Alright, alright, I know."

Aveline said, "I won't keep you from your work. You go ahead, and I'll hang up now."

"Love you."

Aveline returned to the studio, her entire demeanor changed.

Sidney was the first to notice, smiling as he asked, "What's got you so happy?"

Aveline was surprised. "Is it that obvious?"

Sidney nodded, "Very obvious. You usually don't smile at work, but today you're beaming."

Aveline touched her face and then said, "Well, I've signed some big contracts. We're about to make a fortune, so of course, I'm happy."

Sidney said, "Congratulations."

"Thank you."

Aveline smiled slightly and turned to open her computer.

She glanced around the office and noticed that Maria was absent today, but she didn't think much of it and started working.

At the hospital.

Lucas tossed the divorce certificate onto Barbara's lap and pulled a chair over to sit by the bed. "Are you satisfied now?" Barbara picked up the divorce certificate and squinted at it, a smile spreading

across her face. "Good, this is how things should be. Everything is back on track."

Lucas, however, said coolly, "You used to be very kind to Aveline."

Barbara's hand holding the divorce certificate paused slightly.

Lucas continued, "There was a time when you got lost, and it was Aveline who found you and took you to the hospital. From that moment, you accepted her, calling her your granddaughter-in-law every time you saw her. She's an orphan, and she treated you like her own grandmother."

Seeing Barbara's stiff expression, Lucas lips curled into a mocking smile. "But you said many hurtful things to her. Being stabbed in the back by someone she considered family must have been very painful for her."

Barbara placed the divorce certificate aside and sighed, "So, I'm the one who wronged her? Did she ask you to say these things?"

Lucas, surprised by her question, looked at her in disbelief. "Grandma, she agreed to the divorce without hesitation. She took whatever I gave her and didn't demand anything more. Why do you think she is a scheming, manipulative woman?"

Barbara stayed quiet, her face tense. She'd seen too many schemes in her younger days, and it was hard for her to trust a girl from a humble background becoming Lucas' wife. But now she was starting to think she might have been

wrong.

Lucas said in a deep voice, "I've divorced, but as for marrying Sophia, don't push me. Let's each take a step back and give each other some space. Even if you push me too hard, I'll always have a grandmother, but you might lose your only grandson."

Who couldn't issue threats?

Barbara relied on Lucas's respect for her.

But what if he stopped respecting her? What then?

Barbara looked at him in shock. "Lucas, how did you become like this?"

Lucas replied, "Didn't you say I've matured?"

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Everyone paid a price to mature.

Barbara looked at him as if he were a stranger and finally sighed, "Fine, I won't force you to marry Sophia right away, but her status as your fiancée can't change. I only recognize her as my granddaughter-in-law."

Lucas asked, "Which grandson are we talking about here?"

Barbara frowned. "You're my only grandson right now!"

Lucas replied, "So, if the family gains another grandson, she wouldn't have to marry me, right?"

"You!"

Barbara was truly enraged, causing the alarm on her medical device to go off as her face grew increasingly pale.

Lucas stood up. "I'll be very busy from now on, so I won't come around to upset you anymore. Honestly, you were better off when you were still confused."

Without looking back at Barbara's expression, he left.

Doctors and nurses rushed in to check on Barbara and stabilize her blood

pressure.

When Sophia entered, she saw Barbara looking unwell and gasping for breath.

"Grandma, what's wrong?" she hurried forward, gently rubbing Barbara's chest and asking with concern.

Seeing her, Barbara grabbed her hand and pointed to the divorce certificate on the bedside table.

"Sophia, Lucas has divorced. From now on, get along well with him and marry him as soon as possible. He will treat you well."

This way, the Tudor family wouldn't owe her anything.

"Lucas is divorced?" Sophia was stunned. She couldn't believe it and picked up the divorce certificate to check it.

Joy filled her eyes!

Oh my god! He really got divorced!

Was her wish finally coming true?

Barbara's condition soon stabilized. Sophia couldn't show too much excitement and stayed with her, chatting.

But her thoughts had already drifted to Lucas.

Barbara noticed her distraction and smiled. "It's almost noon. Lucas will need to have lunch. Why don't you take it to him? It will help build your relationship." "Grandma, you're so good to me!" Sophia said, a shy smile appearing on her face as she lowered her head.

Barbara replied, "You saved Lucas, which makes you a benefactor to the entire Tudor family. If I don't treat you well, who else should I be good to?" Sophia felt a bitter amusement.

"You didn't say that before," she thought. "You used to treat that awful Aveline like she was precious."

She knew the old woman had simply forgotten.

If she ever remembered everything, who knew if she'd regret what she said today?

"I need to make sure she never remembers any of that," Sophia decided.

Sophia carried a lunchbox to DK Group. When she tried to go up, the receptionist stopped her.

"Excuse me, miss. Do you have an appointment?"

Sophia said, "I'm a friend of Lucas. I have something to discuss with him.

Given our relationship, an appointment isn't necessary."

Her words were ambiguous, emphasizing the relationship.

The receptionist hesitated for a moment before saying, "Sorry, I need to make a call to confirm."

Sophia agreed, "Alright."

The receptionist dialed the secretary's office.

Soon, the receptionist looked at her and said, "Miss, you may go up."

Sophia smiled slightly and took the exclusive elevator to the president's office.

Desmond had just come out of the meeting room and, upon seeing her, was initially surprised but then asked, "Miss Sophia, what brings you here?"

Sophia replied, "I'm here to bring Lucas lunch. Is he busy?"

Desmond's expression became somewhat subtle as he said, "Mr. Tudor is in his office."

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Sophia walked toward the office carrying the lunchbox.

Desmond quickly said, "Miss Sophia, there are guests inside. Maybe you should wait a bit?"

Sophia looked at him and saw a flicker of hesitation in his eyes. A gleam flashed in her own eyes as she said, "It's already lunchtime. What kind of guest would be here at this hour?"

With that, she headed straight to the office.

Desmond watched her back but did not stop her.

Sophia pushed open the office door and immediately saw a woman standing close to Lucas, leaning over to speak to him intimately.

Seeing this scene, anger surged in Sophia's eyes. "Lucas, who is she?"

Lucas paused and glanced at Sophia. "Did you knock?"

Sophia tightened her grip on the lunchbox and took a few steps forward." Lucas, don't forget what Grandma said."

Lucas turned to the woman. "Have a seat."

Judy glanced at Sophia, clearly sensing the hostility directed at her.

She raised an eyebrow slightly. She knew about Sophia. Lucas had once almost divorced Aveline for her sake. So, this is the woman? Not impressive at all! In Judy's eyes, Sophia wasn't as good as Aveline, though she didn't think much of Aveline either.

Lucas' expression remained indifferent. "Grandma said many things. Which one are you referring to?"

Sophia was furious but didn't dare to show her temper in front of Lucas. She realized she had been impulsive by barging in and needed to salvage her image now.

"I'm sorry, Lucas. I didn't mean anything by it. I was just worried about Grandma's health. I'm here to bring you lunch. It's all your favorite dishes."

She walked over and placed the lunchbox on his desk.

Lucas suddenly looked at Judy. "Hungry?"

Judy smiled slightly. "A little."

Lucas said, "Then let's eat together."

Judy was momentarily stunned. "That might not be appropriate, considering this lady's kind gesture."

Lucas directly picked up the utensils and handed them to Judy. "Isn't food meant to be eaten? What's inappropriate about it?"

Judy took the utensils. "Then I humbly accept."

Sophia stood to the side, feeling like a mere servant, completely ignored by Lucas. She had thought that with Lucas divorcing Aveline, she would finally have a chance. But she hadn't expected someone like Judy to appear out of

nowhere!

Who was she? Why was she so close to Lucas?

Sophia was full of questions but had no standing to ask. After all, Lucas hadn't given her any official status.

"My hand hurts a little," Judy suddenly said.

"Still hurting after all this time?" Lucas naturally took her wrist and examined it carefully.

This scene deeply stung Sophia. She forced a smile and said, "Lucas, I have something to do, so I'll leave now."

With that, she quickly left, fearing that if she stayed any longer, she would lose control and tear Judy's face apart. That wretch! Seducing her man-Sophia vowed to make Judy pay dearly.

That evening.

Aveline clocked out of work. As she exited the building, she saw a familiar car from a distance and walked over. The car window rolled down, revealing Lucas' handsome, stern face. His eyes

fixed on her.

Aveline said, "We're divorced now. I won't be going back to the Tudor residence tonight."

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As the streetlights began to glow, they illuminated half of Lucas' face, his eyes shrouded in the darkness inside the car, making it impossible to discern his expression. He asked coldly, "So, do you have a place to stay tonight?"

Aveline nodded. "I can stay with Selena or at a hotel. Cloudflare City is so big, and I have plenty of money. There's no way I won't find a place to stay."

"Heh!"

Something in her words amused Lucas. He chuckled softly and then said, "Maple Garden is already in your name. You can go back there tonight."



Aveline was surprised. "You acted that quickly?"

Lucas replied, "I can even be generous enough to give you a ride."

Aveline said, "That's not necessary."

With that, she turned and walked away.

From behind, Lucas called out, "We're divorced now. Are you afraid I'll devour you?"

Without turning back, Aveline replied, "We're not related anymore. It's better to keep a distance to avoid misunderstandings. I don't want to be blamed for anything."

Lucas didn't say anything else, his eyes watching her slender back until she  
got into her car.

His car window slowly rolled up, and his face turned cold. He took out his phone and dialed Aaron's number.

"Hello?" Aaron answered a bit slowly, his voice sounding hoarse.

Lucas sneered. "It's not even nighttime yet, and you're already starting your nightlife? Isn't it a bit early?"

Aaron cursed softly and said, "You don't have a wife, you don't have nightlife. I won't argue with you."

Lucas said quietly, "Do you think if I asked Aveline to talk to Selena, would Selena listen?"

Aaron gritted his teeth. "Lucas, do you remember how I helped you back then? And now you're turning against me?"

Lucas replied, "What can I do? I'm divorced and wifeless."

"You're ruthless!"

Aaron finally gave in and asked, "What do you need?"

Lucas said, "Drinks."

Aaron sighed.

He seemed to be mentally preparing himself and after a long pause, said, "Alright, wait for me!"

Then he hung up.

Lucas put his phone back in his pocket and looked out the window, his eyes dark and unreadable.

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Aveline went to Maple Garden.

She felt a deep affection for this place. It was her first big home, and despite all the ups and downs, it was hers once again. Standing in the foyer, surrounded by the designs she adored, a smile spread across her face.

How wonderful.

She was now the owner of a large house!

She kicked off her shoes and happily walked around the room as if trying to imprint her essence into it.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She took it out and saw that it was Russell calling.

"Hello, Russ," Aveline answered.

Russell's cheerful voice came through, "You're back at Maple Garden?"

Aveline was surprised. "How do you know?"

Russell replied, "I'm staying nearby tonight. When I passed by your place and saw the lights on, I figured it must be you." Aveline said, "Yes, I'll be living here from now on."

Russell paused and asked, "What do you mean? Did you get divorced?"

"Yes!" Aveline admitted directly. It was something that made her happy, and she was eager to share her joy with someone. "Congratulations!" Russell said warmly.

"Thank you, Russ."

Russell continued, "Such a happy occasion deserves a proper celebration. How about we grab some seafood?"

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Aveline was so furious she wanted to kick him!

"Let go of me!"

Lucas glanced down at her, speaking as he walked further inside, "No, if I let you go, you might hit me."

Aveline glared at him.

It wasn't a possibility; it was a certainty!

This man really deserved a beating!

After taking a tour of the house and not finding any suspicious individuals, Lucas' icy demeanor softened a bit. Still holding Aveline, he headed to the kitchen and raised an eyebrow at the sight of the food on the table.

He pinched her waist lightly and said in a low voice, "Didn't you say you didn't cook?"

Aveline retorted, "I didn't want you to come in. I didn't want you to eat. Couldn't you tell?"

Lucas replied, "I could tell. I just didn't care."

Aveline was speechless.

She was seething with anger! This man was unbelievably shameless!

Seeing her puffed-up expression actually lifted Lucas' mood. He finally let her go, then pulled out a chair and sat down, grabbing the utensils to start eating.

The plate and utensils were Aveline's, and she had already taken a bite from the food. Watching him eat without any reservations, Aveline crossed her arms and asked, "Lucas, what do you think you're doing?"

"Hmm?" Lucas looked up at her while eating, pretending not to understand.

Aveline said, "We're divorced, Isn't it pointless for you to keep bothering me? Can't you maintain some distance? You're ruining my chances with other men."

Lucas responded, "You want other men?"

He sneered, "For every romantic interest you have, I'll ruin it."

Aveline was too frustrated to speak! She clutched the edge of the table tightly.

Lucas paused, noticing her expression. "You wouldn't flip the table over just because I ate your meal, would you? Are you really that petty, Aveline? Think about how long it's been since I've had your cooking." Aveline retorted, "Does that have anything to do with me?"

Lucas replied, "Doesn't it?"

Aveline scoffed, "Do you not understand why you haven't been able to eat my cooking? Lucas, let's part ways amicably. Don't make it feel like we're bitter exes. It's uncomfortable."

Lucas, unaffected by her words, said, "If you're uncomfortable, it means you still care about me. You're always thinking about me. Why not consider getting back together?"

"In your dreams!" Aveline snapped, standing up to leave.

Lucas didn't chase after her and continued eating. He had been craving this meal for a long time. Coming over tonight was clearly not a mistake.

Just then, his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID-it was Aaron.

"Hello?" Lucas answered and then put the call on speaker.

Aaron asked, "I'm here. Where are you?"

Lucas replied, "Wait for me. I'll come over after I finish eating."

Aaron sounded incredulous, "You went to see Aveline? Lucas, aren't you two already divorced?"

Lucas said, "What's wrong with seeing an ex-wife?"

Aaron sighed. "You're something else. No one can match your shamelessness."

Lucas unceremoniously hung up the phone and continued eating.

Aveline went straight to the media room to watch a movie. When the two-hour film ended, she came out to find that Lucas was gone.

In the dining room, she saw that the table was completely empty.

Her face darkened immediately!

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This man was a glutton! How could he eat so much? That was two dishes and a soup-enough food for two days, gone in one sitting!

Aveline grew even angrier.

Tomorrow, she would definitely change the password for the building's

elevator and replace the lock on the door! She had plenty of money now, so she could afford it!

Fuming, Aveline stormed into the kitchen, expecting a mess. To her surprise, she found the pots of food still kept warm. Her anger turned to surprise. She let out a sarcastic laugh, grabbed the warmed food, and began eating. She was really hungry.

The next day.

Aveline watched the locksmith change the lock and then updated the elevator's password before heading to work.

Maria arrived early today but looked exhausted.

Aveline asked curiously, "What's wrong with you? Pulled an all-nighter?"

Maria yawned. "You bet. These past couple of days have been so busy, my hormones are all out of whack. I'm starting to feel less fabulous."

Aveline chuckled. "Then go home and get some rest."

Maria shook her head, "No need, I can rest here."

Aveline was speechless, finding Maria's behavior unbelievable.

She pulled out her chair and sat down, noticing a glass of milk in front of her. She looked up to see Sidney giving her a shy smile.

"got milk with my breakfast, but I'm lactose intolerant. If you don't mind, you can have it."

Aveline paused, then said, "Sure, thanks."

Sidney's eyes lit up. "You're welcome!"

Just as he turned to leave, Maria walked over, grabbed the milk, and started drinking it. "Perfect timing. I skipped breakfast and my stomach is hurting. I'll take this." Aveline didn't mind her drinking the milk. "Sure."

Seeing this, Sidney couldn't help but glance at Maria, who was now drinking the milk. To his surprise, Maria was also looking at him and even gave him a slight smile. Sidney felt something was off but couldn't quite put his finger on it, so he suppressed his doubts.

Today, Aveline needed to visit the construction site. After finishing her tasks, she got up to leave the studio.

Sidney approached her. "Aveline, are you heading to the site? Can I come with you?"

Aveline nodded. "Sure."

Sidney said, "Wait a moment, I need to grab some documents."

Aveline waited by the elevator, but soon Sidney returned with an apologetic

look, "Sorry, I can't go with you. The boss just told me I need to go to a meeting

Aveline was surprised. "So many meetings lately?"

Sidney shrugged. "I don't know either."

Aveline replied, "Alright, you go ahead."

Sidney said, "Take care."

Aveline nodded. "Will do."

The elevator arrived, and she stepped in.

From the subway station, she walked towards the construction site, where the operations were in full swing. Tower cranes stood tall, moving materials.

The foreman, expecting her, was waiting at the entrance and handed her a hard helmet before leading her towards a nearby building.

The building was starting to take shape. Aveline, holding the blueprints, discussed some details and precautions with the foreman, who noted everything down carefully.

"I'll take a look around on my own. You can go back to your work," Aveline said after giving instructions.

The foreman nodded. "Sure; let me know if you need anything."

Aveline acknowledged and walked ahead. As she passed by some rubble, she suddenly felt a malicious gaze on her, sending a shiver down her spine.