

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back chapter 56-60

Aveline looked over, puzzled, and asked, "What's this?"

Lucas replied, "You're my wife. If you look too plain, people will think I'm treating you poorly."

He took out a pair of earrings and said to her, "Come here."

"Fine," She thought, "Who doesn't like diamonds?"

As Aveline stood up, she asked, "Are these mine?"

"Yes," Lucas replied, catching the sparkle in her eyes.

Aveline quickened her pace and reached out her hand, "I'll do it. myself."

Lucas, however, said, "There's no mirror, you can't see."

Saying this, he lifted her hair and leaned in to put on the earrings.

The diamond earrings were teardrop-shaped, perfectly cut, and sparkled beautifully under the light. Her earlobes, with a hint of pink, were delicate and the earrings easily slipped through the holes. His fingers lingered as he pinched her earlobe before picking up the other ea They were very close, and his breath seemed to graze her skin, feeling warm and slightly ticklish.

The earrings were quickly put on, and next was the necklace.

The man didn't step back, staying close to her as he held the necklace. Instead of moving behind her, he reached around her neck, leaning in close, It felt as though he had enveloped her in his arms, completely surrounded by his presence.

Aveline's heart raced.

Her long eyelashes trembled as she tried to calm herself.

For the sake of this jewelry set, she had to endure!

The necklace was fastened, and as he straightened up, his lips. brushed against her cheek.

Aveline suddenly looked up, displeased, and said, "Lucas, you're quite cunning."

Lucas stared at her with dark eyes, "What do you mean?"

Aveline sneered, "You put the jewelry on me yourself just to kiss me, huh..."

Her eyes gleamed with a "I've seen through you" look, and she lifted her chin slightly, looking smug.

Lucas chuckled softly, then suddenly leaned down and kissed her lips firmly.

After a moment, he stepped back and said, "Do I need a reason to kiss you?"

Aveline was stunned.

She looked at him in disbelief.

Did he even realize what he was doing?

They were about to get divorced!

Did he not think his actions were despicable?

Aveline pressed her lips together, her expression suddenly turning cold. "Let's go."

Lucas said, "We haven't put on the ring yet."

Aveline glanced at the diamond ring, a hint of bitterness flashing in her eyes. "Do you remember what you used to say to me?"

Lucas's expression froze.

He didn't want to remember, but the memory came unbidden.

When they got their marriage certificate, he promised her that one day he would give her a real diamond ring, cut in the shape she liked, with their initials engraved on the inside, symbolizing his lifelong love for "Can you still keep your promise?"

Aveline asked softly, then looked away. "The ring is unnecessary."

She had already opened the door and walked out.

Lucas' previously cheerful mood instantly became heavy. He looked at the ring in his hand.

How was it unnecessary?

In the car.

The atmosphere was subtle.

Aveline looked out the window, her expression calm once more.

She had just lost control of her emotions earlier. Thinking back now, she found it quite amusing.

They were about to get divorced, so why even bring it up?

Promises...

They were just nonsense.

She had actually believed them, which was utterly laughable.

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back

The banquet was held in a villa estate.

A red carpet stretched from inside the estate all the way to the entrance, with vehicles stopping at the end of the red carpet, and elegantly dressed people stepping out of the cars. Lucas' car soon stopped as well. Aveline reached out to open the door, but he held her back.

"What are you doing?"

She looked at him in confusion.

Lucas, slightly exasperated, said, "Wait a moment. You need to take my arm. We can't let people see that we're not getting along."

Aveline asked, "Is that really necessary?"

Lucas replied, "We are a married couple."

"Oh, add money," Aveline said bluntly.

Lucas responded, "Are you making a living out of this?"

Aveline laughed. "You just realized that?"

Lucas gave her a deep look and said, "We'll settle it when we get back."

Aveline wanted to say more, but at that moment, the car door opened, and she had to keep quiet.

She couldn't continue the argument; if he got upset, her path to wealth would be cut off.

Lucas got out of the car first and extended his hand to her. She looked at his palm, felt a sudden impulse, and then placed her hand in his, allowing him to grip it tightly. After getting out of the car, she naturally took his arm.

The corners of Lucas' lips curved slightly as he led her into the estate.

This banquet was a business event hosted by the Chamber of Commerce in Larbor City, attended by the elite of Larbor City's business community. Being part of the Tudor family from Cloudflare City, Lucas was His return had not only stirred Cloudflare City but also caused a ripple in Larbor City's business circles.

Everyone knew that the head of the Tudor family had three sons, but over ten years ago, a kidnapping case shocked all of Cloudflare City. Someone had kidnapped his three sons for ransom.

The Tudor family mobilized all their resources but couldn't find where the kidnappers were hiding. Half a month after the three of them were kidnapped, the police finally found the kidnappers' hideout, but it was Out of all his sons, two died, leaving only Lucas as the sole survivor.

He became the only heir of the Tudor family.

However, after being rescued, he was in a daze, and despite his young age, countless psychologists were brought in to treat him. It wasn't until a year later that his condition began to improve.

But two years ago, he got into a car accident and fell into a coma. A year ago, he mysteriously disappeared from home.

He returned not long ago, and people couldn't help but think that the remaining heir of the Tudor family had a life full of misfortunes and that surviving was a stroke of luck.

Curious glances were cast toward Lucas, but he seemed oblivious, his handsome and sharp features calm and indifferent, surrounded

by an aura of power and nobility.

Aveline was puzzled, wondering why people kept staring at him.

He didn't have flowers on his face, after all.

At that moment, a middle-aged man approached with a smile and began chatting with Lucas. Aveline found the conversation boring and didn't pay attention. Suddenly, someone tapped her hand, and she turned in confusion.

Lucas said to her, "There's a buffet over there. If you're hungry, go eat something. I'll come find you later."

"Alright."

Aveline nodded, immediately letting go of his hand and walking forward without a moment's hesitation.

Lucas was speechless.

A hint of helplessness flashed in his deep black eyes, but he quickly resumed his conversation.

At a business banquet, attendees naturally came with the intention of seeking partnerships, finding suitable collaborators, and

exchanging industry experiences, none of which interested Aveline.

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Seeing the delicious food in front of her, Aveline's eyes lit up.

She picked up a few snacks and quietly ate them in the nearby lounge area.

Several women had already started chatting over there.

Since they were talking about Larbor City, Aveline wasn't interested because she didn't know much about it.

"Hey, have you seen Mr. Lucas? He's the third son of Frederick Tudor from Cloudflare City, the one who was in a coma and then went missing for a year."

"Yeah, I saw him. I heard his childhood friend saved him, but her leg got broken. Then he lost his memory and was found by another woman. When she found out who he was, she refused to divorce him."

"Hah! That's the Tudor family. If you can hold on to Mr. Lucas, you can rise to the top. Who would want a divorce?"

"Isn't his childhood friend pitiful? She saved him, broke her leg, and she still couldn't be with him. That woman must be shameless, clinging to a man who doesn't love her."

Aveline was speechless.

Listening to their conversation, Aveline realized she had become their main topic. Her expression changed, and she got up and walked over.

"How did you hear about this in Larbor City?"

She approached them with a gossipy look and asked.

The women saw her, found her unfamiliar, but their curiosity was piqued, and they couldn't resist.

"This news spread in the Larbor City business circle not long ago. Cloudflare City should know about it too, right?" one woman said.

Aveline nodded. "The childhood friend is indeed pitiful, but is the woman who ended up with Lucas really shameless? She didn't seem to do anything wrong, did she?"

The woman looked at her suspiciously. "Who are you?"

Aveline smiled slightly. "I'm the woman who married Lucas."

As soon as she said this, everyone fell silent. The distant music seemed to be blocked out, and it was so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

Seeing them quiet down, Aveline asked in confusion, "Hmm? Why did you stop talking? I enjoy listening. Keep going." The women exchanged glances, then ignored her and got up to leave.

Soon, the area around Aveline was empty.

She smirked, thinking they were all cowards.

She got up to get more food, and she had to admit that the banquet food was delicious!

Suddenly, a waiter passed by her side, and his tray slipped. The drinks spilled all over her.

"I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!" The waiter repeatedly apologized, flustered.

Aveline frowned. "It's okay."

But she couldn't help but wonder, why did the waiter have to walk right behind her when the path was so wide? "Your clothes are wet. You should go upstairs and change so you don't catch a cold." A gentle voice sounded.

Aveline looked up to see a well-dressed girl looking at her with concern.

The girl was Judy Thompson, the daughter of the banquet's host.

Aveline wiped her dress with a napkin and said, "No, thank you."

She didn't have a change of clothes, so how could she change?

Judy seemed to notice her predicament and said, "I think we're about the same size. If you don't mind, you can wear my clothes. You're Mr. Lucas's wife, and you'll need to go out with him later. If people see you like this, they'll make fun of

you."

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Aveline paused for a moment, then looked at her and said, "Thank you."

Judy smiled. "You're welcome. Follow me."

Judy led her upstairs to a large room and pulled out several dresses from the walk-in closet, saying, "These are all unworn. Pick one."

Aveline pointed to a black dress similar to the one she was wearing, "I'll take this one. Let's exchange contacts, so I can return it to you after I-wash it or buy you a new one.

Judy smiled. "No need, it's just a dress. Go ahead and change, I'll wait outside."

Aveline nodded. "Okay."

The walk-in closet door closed.

Aveline looked at the dress similar to her own, her eyes glimmering.

After a moment, she opened the door, smiling. "It fits perfectly, thank you."

Judy nodded. "I'm glad you like it. I think Mr. Lucas is looking for you."

"Really? I'll go find him then." Aveline said immediately, then turned and went downstairs. "

But as soon as she reached the bottom and started looking for Lucas, the music in the entire villa hall suddenly quieted.

"What's going on?"

"What's happening?"

Everyone was puzzled, and at that moment, a butler came out, his expression serious, and said, "Everyone, please don't panic. My lady's pearl earrings have gone missing. They were a keepsake from our late matriarch and are very precious to her. We need to find them quick "What does this mean? Are we going to be searched one by one?" someone asked.

The butler said, "Of course not. I've checked the surveillance footage, and a few ladies went upstairs to Miss Thompson's room earlier. We kindly ask these ladies to cooperate with our inquiries." Everyone exchanged glances.

After a while, a few girls stepped forward, one of them saying, "I went up, but I didn't go into Miss Thompson's room."

"I went too, and I left with Miss Thompson."

"I went with a friend, chatted with Miss Thompson for a while, then left."

The butler nodded at the girls and then looked around. "Anyone. else?"

No one responded.

The butler frowned. "There's one more lady. If you don't step forward, I have reason to suspect you took the pearl earrings."

Everyone exchanged glances, searching for the woman.

But no one came forward after the butler's words, and his face darkened. He suddenly pointed at Aveline. "This lady, please cooperate with us."

All eyes turned to her.

Aveline suddenly found herself the center of attention.

Not far away, Lucas saw this and immediately frowned. He put down his wine glass and walked straight toward her.

Aveline said calmly, "My clothes were wet. Miss Thompson was kind enough to lend me a dress, that's all."

The butler said, "But you were the last to leave Miss Thompson's room, and after you left, her pearl earrings went missing. Ma'am, we need to search you now, please cooperate!"

With that, he waved his hand, and several servants quickly walked toward Aveline, ready to search her body!

Treating her like this, in front of everyone, was no different from stripping her of her dignity in public.

Aveline's face turned cold. "Try touching me if you dare!"

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The butler's face darkened further. "Ma'am, if you don't cooperate, I have reason to suspect you stole the pearl earrings, so..."

"Do you have any evidence?" Aveline asked directly..

The butler said, "You were the last to leave Miss Thompson's room, so you are the prime suspect..."

"Do you have any evidence?" Aveline repeated, her beautiful eyes filling with coldness.

People around began to look at Aveline with increasing disdain.

"Isn't she Mr. Lucas' wife?"

"No, she's just an ordinary person who happened to marry Mr. Lucas when he lost his memory. Once she found out his identity, she refused to divorce him."

"No wonder she'd steal Miss Thompson's pearl earrings. Women like her are disgusting!"

Aveline remained quiet.

The butler frowned. "Since you won't cooperate, don't blame me for being rude. Search her!"

The servants immediately moved to conduct a body search on Aveline.

"What are you doing?"

At that moment, a deep, magnetic voice echoed, and the murmurs of the crowd fell silent.

Lucas' tall, imposing figure approached, his sharp eyes fixed on the butler. "What did you just say?"

"Mr. Tudor."

The

butler's attitude instantly became more respectful.

"It's like this, Mr. Tudor. My lady's pearl earrings went missing. I reviewed the surveillance, and this lady was the last to leave Miss Thompson's room, so..."

Lucas's voice turned colder. "If something is missing, shouldn't you call the police?"

The butler stiffened, feeling the pressure from Lucas' formidable presence.

"Mr. Tudor, this business banquet can't be disrupted by such matters, so we didn't call the police."

Lucas took out his phone and called the police directly.

The butler was stunned, "Mr. Tudor, you, you..."

Lucas replied coldly, "No need to thank me."

The butler was speechless.

He was absolutely not trying to thank him; he was on the verge of tears!

This wasn't the task he had signed up for! Now that the police were here, what was he supposed to do?

Aveline looked at the man standing protectively in front of her, feeling a surge of complex emotions. She briefly smiled, though it quickly faded.

He was probably defending her because she was his wife here, right? His reputation mattered.

If he truly cared about her, how could he have been indifferent when she was targeted at her birthday cruise party?

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Aveline reminded herself to wake up.

He was just a cold-hearted person.

She should have realized this long ago.

The police arrived quickly, and the scene became very quiet. They collected evidence, investigated, and conducted a search, following procedures methodically.

Soon, the police emerged from Judy's room, saying, "We found the earrings."

The butler was stunned and quickly asked, "Officer, where were the earrings found?"

The officer replied, "Inside a dress. If they're so precious, they should be properly kept. Accusing others when you lose them due to carelessness is unjust."

The butler, reprimanded, could only nod repeatedly. "Yes, yes, I understand." With the earrings found, the police left, but the banquet hall remained silent. The butler wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, "It was a misunderstanding. I apologize for disturbing everyone's enjoyment."

After speaking, he turned to leave.

"Stop."

From behind, Lucas's calm and cold voice echoed.

The butler paused and looked at him. "Mr. Tudor, is there anything. else?"

Lucas gazed at him coldly. "Apologize to

"Wife!"