

# After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back chapter 6-10

That girl was the same one in the private room that day, asking Lucas when he would divorce.

She was intimately holding his arm.

Lucas had always been a clean freak.

When she first brought him home, even though he had lost his memory, some of his body's instinctive habits remained. Once he became familiar with the environment, he started cleaning her house, making every corner spotless.

He never accepted gifts from others, nor did he eat from street vendors. The occasional aura he exuded was something ordinary people lacked.

But now, he allowed that girl to hold his arm so intimately.

Was he trying to tell her that even if they didn't divorce, he would continue seeing that girl?

Aveline tightly clenched the hem of her clothes, her heart aching painfully, her eyes stinging with tears.

How could Lucas be so cruel?

How could he give the necklace she had chosen to another woman?

She took out her phone and called him. However, he hung up as soon as it started ringing. Undeterred, she kept calling until he finally answered.

"What do you want?"

His tone was incredibly cold.

Aveline tightly gripped her phone. The call connected, but she couldn't bring herself to ask the questions burning inside her.

He had already done it all-what was the point of asking?

"I don't feel well..."

Compulsively, she spoke in a muffled voice and hung up immediately after.

She held her phone, watching the time.

In the past, if he heard she wasn't feeling well, he would have come back immediately. Unable to speak, he would ask her with frantic, messy sign language, his eyes full of concern for her. Minute by minute, time passed.

One hour, two hours, and still, there wasn't a sound at the door.

Aveline closed her eyes in pain.

He truly didn't care about her anymore.

She curled up on the sofa, like a wounded animal licking its wounds, tightly hugging herself, hoping it would ease the pain in her heart.

Half-asleep, she felt someone lift her up.

Startled, she quickly opened her eyes and saw Lucas's sharp, handsome face. Her tears fell suddenly.

"Lu, you're back?"

Lucas carried her to the bedroom and laid her on the bed. Seeing her tears, he raised his hand to wipe them but stopped himself.

"Aveline, you tricked me into coming back but still refuse to divorce. What exactly do you want?"

He tugged at his tie in frustration, still wearing the same suit she had seen on TV.

Aveline felt a moment of disorientation. His tone was so cold, completely different from the gentle way he had just held her.

She suddenly got out of bed and walked up to him, reaching out to pinch his face.

Lucas's handsome face was distorted by her hands. Annoyed, he grabbed her wrist. "What are you doing?"

Aveline sniffed. "I need to see if you're really my Lu. My Lu wouldn't treat me like this. He loves me. He wouldn't have a change of heart!"

She almost shouted the last sentence!

She was truly heartbroken and aggrieved.

How could she accept that he suddenly didn't love her anymore, as if he were a different person?

Lucas's grip on her wrist tightened instinctively, resisting the memories of the past year.

After a long moment, he released her wrist, his tone still cold. "Aveline, have some dignity." Aveline staggered, her face suddenly pale!

His tone made it sound like she was a bitter, resentful woman.

## After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back

Slap!

Aveline struck Lucas across the face.

"I have no dignity? You're the scumbag cheating during our marriage, and that's dignified?"

Lucas's eyes widened in shock. He never expected her to dare hit him! Raised in luxury, when had anyone ever treated him like this?

Pressing his tongue against his cheek, he grabbed Aveline's wrist and pinned her to the bed.

"Aveline, have I spoiled you too much?"

His eyes were cold and his presence oppressive, bearing down heavily on her.

Aveline was stunned, a flash of fear passing through her heart.

How had she forgotten? He was part of the Tudor family, raised in privilege, with an unparalleled status!

He had probably never been treated this way and would undoubtedly be furious.

However, he was also her husband! He was cheating, and yet he had the nerve to act righteous?

Aveline tried to ignore her fear, her eyes red but defiant as she looked at him. "As Lu, you might have spoiled me, but as Lucas Tudor, what have you ever done for me? Don't you find it laughable to say that?" Lucas's dark eyes held a cold fury.

"Aveline, I feel bored seeing you now."

He released her, stood up, looked down at her with disdain, and turned to leave.

Aveline's chest heaved with anger. Bored?

Ha!

Last night, he was entangled with her in this very bed, and today he said he was bored of her?

Was it because he saw that girl?

Resentment grew in her heart. Aveline got up and rushed over, hugging him tightly. "Lucas, you can't leave! We aren't divorced yet. You have to stay with me!"

"Stay to watch you go crazy?" Lucas scoffed coldly.

They had been married for half a year, and Aveline knew how to provoke him. Her soft hand slipped under his shirt, caressing his defined abs.

Lucas's breath hitched as he grabbed her wrist. "What are you doing?"

Aveline stepped closer to him. "Didn't you say you're bored of me? Lucas, your words should match your actions."

Seeing his dark expression, Aveline curved her lips into a provocative smile. "What's the matter? Trying to stay pure for that other woman? But we aren't divorced yet. You have obligations to fulfill."

She leaned in closer. "If it's really a problem, I can pay you. After all, your stamina is pretty good. You've kept me quite satisfied these past six months."

What did this damned woman take him for?!

Anger flared within him. He grabbed her throat, his voice icy. "Aveline, I'll show you the consequences of provoking me!"

He kissed her fiercely, nothing like the tenderness from before.

Aveline closed her eyes, her lashes trembling violently as she clung to him.

Tears slipped from the corners of her eyes.

She did this only to find traces of the man he used to be.

He was Lucas Tudor, but he was also her Lu!

She indeed learned the consequences, as she only got three hours of sleep that night. In their passion, she clung to him tightly, repeatedly calling his name. "Lu, Lu, you are mine. I would rather die than divorce you."

The next day.

Aveline was late and immediately had her salary docked. The HR department said it was a direct order from Lucas.

Aveline gritted her teeth, thinking to herself, "What a petty scumbag!"

All because she slapped him?

He was quick to retaliate!

She had been naive. After the morning meeting, Desmond walked over to her and said, "This report requires an on-site investigation. You go handle it." Aveline glanced at the report and saw it was for a construction site!

Her brow furrowed.

Desmond asked, "Do you have any questions about Mr. Tudor's arrangement?"

C 8

Aveline looked at him. "What if I don't want to do it?"

Desmond smiled. "You can't turn this down."

Aveline rolled her eyes and took the file straight to Lucas's office. Desmond tried to stop her, but he couldn't.

She pushed the door open and walked right in.

Lucas, tall and imposing, stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, talking on the phone. Hearing the door being pushed open, he turned and frowned.

"Let's leave it at that," he said, ending the call.

"Who allowed you to come in?" he asked coldly, his eyes icy.

Aveline slammed the file on his desk. "Did you do this on purpose?"

Lucas glanced at the file and replied coolly, "Isn't this part of your job? What's the problem? If you don't want to do it, you can quit. Plenty of people want this job."

Aveline fumed silently. This jerk was definitely doing this on purpose!

He was retaliating because she had slapped him last night!

That was why he pushed her to the limit last night and sent her to a construction site today.

Seeing her angry but unable to retort, Lucas felt pretty good somehow.

"Get out. And next time, remember to knock," he said, turning his attention back to his work.

Aveline stared at him, then suddenly leaned forward. She placed her hands on the desk and leaned her upper body close to his. She whispered, "Fine, but next time, you need my permission before coming in." She then grabbed the file and left.

Lucas was stunned.

What nonsense was she talking about?

If she hadn't seduced him last night, he wouldn't have touched her!

His briefly improved mood darkened again instantly.

Aveline was in charge of the commercial building project, which was currently under construction. She got out of her car and looked at the uneven, muddy road, feeling disheartened.

As she walked forward, she saw an elderly woman sitting on the cement ground not far away, looking lost and helpless.

People passed by her without asking if she needed help, afraid of getting scammed.

Aveline examined the woman's clothing, noting that she was well-dressed, even wearing a diamond bracelet on her wrist, which didn't fit the profile of someone trying to scam others. After some thought, she approached and asked, "Madam, are you alright?"

The elderly woman looked at her, and her eyes suddenly brightened.

"Granddaughter-in-law! You're my granddaughter-

in-law! I'm lost. Granddaughter-in-law, can you take me home?

Aveline was stunned. The old woman seemed confused, possibly suffering from dementia.

She quickly bent down and asked, "Madam, do you remember where your home is?"

The elderly woman looked bewildered. "Where is my home? I don't know. Granddaughter-in-law, help me find it. I forgot where I live."

Aveline took out her phone, intending to call the police.

Seeing the phone, the elderly woman's eyes lit up. "Phone, phone, my phone is here!"

She pulled out a small bag tied with a string from her neckline. Inside the bag was a phone.

The bag also contained a piece of paper with a phone number on it. Aveline saw it and felt relieved.

"Madam, how are you feeling? Can you walk?" Aveline asked with concern.

The elderly woman looked upset. "I can't walk. My legs hurt. Granddaughter-in-law, my legs hurt. Can you blow on them for me?"

Aveline couldn't help but laugh. "Let's take you to the hospital first."

To be safe, she took out her phone and recorded a video. "Madam, I didn't hit you, right?"

"That's right, my granddaughter-in-law didn't hit me." The elderly woman cooperated, even making a heart gesture at the camera.

D

## After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back

Aveline couldn't help but chuckle. After recording the video, she called the ambulance. The ambulance arrived quickly. On the way to the hospital, she dialed the number from the paper.

The person on the other end, Lucas' stepmother, Yvonne Betsy, hearing that the elderly woman was lost and injured, said immediately, "Thank you. We'll be there soon. Please stay with her until we arrive." Aveline agreed.

After hanging up, Yvonne called Lucas.

"Hello?" Lucas's cold voice came through the phone.

Yvonne said, "Lucas, your grandmother is lost and now in the hospital. You're closer, so go check on her. I'll be there shortly."

Lucas frowned. "What happened?"

"I'm not sure of the details. Just go quickly," Yvonne urged.

"Alright, I understand," Lucas replied and headed to the hospital.

At the hospital, the doctors found that Lucas's grandmother, Barbara Luzen, had a minor bone fracture in her leg, requiring a hospital stay for treatment.

She clung tightly to Aveline's hand, her aged face showing a trace of pain.  
"Granddaughter-in-law, it hurts so much."

Aveline sighed. "Madam, I'm not your granddaughter-in-law."

"You are! You are!" Barbara insisted like a child. "I don't care, you are my granddaughter-in-law!"

+IS DOM

"Alright, alright, I am. Please don't get upset," Aveline quickly reassured her, worried that her agitation might worsen her condition.

Only then did Barbara smile. "Granddaughter-in-law, why don't you visit me? You're just like my grandson, both of you never come to see me!" Aveline just smiled and remained silent.

At that moment, the door to the room opened. Both of them turned to look, and Aveline's eyes widened in surprise.

Lucas!

What was he doing here?

"What are you doing here?" Lucas asked, frowning as he saw Aveline.

Before Aveline could speak, Barbara scolded, "Grandson, how can you talk to my granddaughter-in-law like that? You must treat your wife with care, not be harsh! Apologize to her!" Lucas was speechless.

Realizing that Barbara was Lucas' grandmother, Aveline couldn't help but laugh.

She looked at Lucas, waiting to see how he would apologize. Since their relationship had soured, he hadn't shown her any kindness, as if she owed him money!



Clearly, he was the one who deceived her first!

Lucas looked at Barbara. "Grandma, I need to talk to her. Please rest for a while."

23

He then grabbed Aveline's arm and pulled her out of the room.

Barbara continued to shout, "Don't be harsh on your wife, do you hear me?"

As the door closed, Lucas gripped Aveline's arm tightly and pulled her close, his eyes cold. "Aveline, I can tolerate your antics, but using an elderly woman with dementia is crossing the line." Aveline's wrist hurt from his grip, but his words hurt even more.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Lucas sneered, "Didn't you deliberately approach my -grandmother and reveal your identity? You'll stop at nothing to

avoid a divorce!"

Aveline laughed in anger.

How could he think of her this way?

Hadn't he learned anything about her in the past year?

The grievance welled up inside her, but she forced it down. She raised her chin. "I don't want a divorce, but I had no idea she was your grandmother!"

"Stop pretending." Lucas tightened his grip on her wrist. "If you didn't tell her, why would she keep calling you her

granddaughter-in-law?"

L

C 10

How could she know?

Aveline was about to explain, but seeing the coldness in his eyes, she suddenly realized that no matter how she explained, he wouldn't believe her.

It felt absurd.

How could someone change so much just by regaining their memory?

Or maybe, the Lucas she knew before wasn't the real him at all?

"You're hurting me!"

Aveline felt the pain in her wrist, and her brow furrowed.

Almost instinctively, Lucas released her hand.

Her skin was fair, and even a little force would leave marks. At this moment, there were several red imprints on her wrist.

Such marks used to frequently appear on her waist.

Lucas's eyes darkened even more.

"Aveline, I'm sparing you because of the past year. Don't push me."

"What do you want?" Aveline's clear eyes stared straight at him. "Kill me? Go ahead!"

Meeting her tearful and defiant gaze, Lucas felt a sudden pain in his heart.

The tension between them was tangible as they stood in the hallway of the hospital room.

Aveline smiled. "Lucas, I won't divorce you. Now that your grandmother only recognizes me as her granddaughter-in-law, this divorce is even more impossible!" Lucas's entire demeanor radiated coldness as he suddenly stepped towards her.

Aveline immediately backed away. "What are you doing? Are you going to hit me? I warn you. If you hit me, I'll tell your grandmother!"

Lucas was speechless.

He stared at her in disbelief, not understanding what this woman was thinking!

What was so bad about a divorce?

She could ask for any terms, and he would agree to them!

Lucas felt deeply annoyed, but he knew this frustration was not just because she refused to divorce him.

"Lucas."

At that moment, a graceful middle-aged woman approached. It

was Yvonne.

She walked over, and upon seeing Aveline, she was first surprised, then said, "You must be Lucas's wife, Aveline Young, right?"

Aveline was taken aback. "You know me?"

Yvonne smiled warmly. "When we found Lucas, we saw you two together at the supermarket, appearing very intimate. We investigated your identity for Lucas' safety. I'm sorry for doing so without your permissi

"You should go see Grandma," Lucas said.

Aveline instinctively looked at him, feeling that he didn't want her to get too close to his family.

Yvonne smiled and said, "Alright, I'll go check on her."

She pushed open the door and walked in. Seeing Aveline through the crack in the door, Barbara immediately reached out.

Granddaughter-in-law, come here."

Yvonne was surprised. "Mom, you know Aveline?"

Barbara nodded. "Of course, I know her. She's the wife of my third grandson, my granddaughter-in-law!"

Aveline couldn't help but smile. Seeing Lucas's darkened face, she couldn't hold back and burst into laughter.

Lucas was speechless.

This infuriating woman!

With Barbara and Yvonne there, Lucas couldn't react. He had to return to the room with Aveline.

Yvonne smiled and said, "It's fate that Mom got lost and met Aveline. Lucas, you should come home for dinner with Aveline tonight and introduce her to the family." "There's no need," Lucas replied coldly. "We won't be going back, "

Yvonne was puzzled. "Why?"

Lucas said harshly, "We'll be divorcing soon."