

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back chapter 61-65

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At this moment, Lucas' aura suddenly became sharp and intimidating, his piercing eyes holding a cold, ghostly light as he looked at the butler as if he were a dead man.

The butler felt an overwhelming pressure descend upon him. He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and quickly looked at Aveline.

"Mrs. Tudor, I sincerely apologize. I was too hasty and offended you. Please be magnanimous and forgive me this time."

He bowed deeply, his attitude now extremely respectful, a stark contrast to his earlier domineering demeanor.

Lucas, however, didn't let Aveline speak. His tone remained cold, "Do you think just a few words can earn my wife's forgiveness? Do you deserve it?"

The butler was taken aback and asked, "Mr. Tudor, what do you want me to do?"

Lucas replied, "If you have to ask how to apologize, it shows you have no sincerity. Since the butler from the Thompson family acts like this, doesn't it mean that everyone in the Thompson family behaves the same? Hearing this, the butler's legs trembled, and he hurriedly said, "No, no, it's all my fault, it has nothing to do with the Thompson family. Mr. Tudor, I know I was wrong. Please, Mrs. Tudor... I truly

understand now."

The butler couldn't afford to let Lucas direct his anger towards the Thompson family!

He would be ruined if that happened!

So, he had to resolve this matter immediately!

He looked at Aveline and directly knelt down, "Mrs. Tudor, I know I was wrong. You can punish me however you see fit, but please forgive me this once.

Seeing this, everyone around was shocked.

"What's going on? Didn't they say that this woman refused to divorce Mr. Lucas?

"Mr. Lucas is defending her like this. It seems the rumors are false!"

"Am I the only one who feels sorry for Mr. Lucas' childhood friend?"

Avelinie was speechless.

The onlookers watched the scene unfold. The butler was

from the Thompson family, and despite the commotion, no one from the Thompson family had come forward. It was clear Lucas had no intention of letting the butler off. Aveline watched this, feeling a subtle stir of emotions within her.

He stood in front of her, his broad back like a mountain shielding her from the wind and rain.

How could she not feel a stir of emotions?

But she also felt that this support had come a bit too late.

She lowered her gaze slightly and remained silent.

"Mr. Tudor."

At that moment, Judy's voice came from the stairs. She descended, her face showing

a hint of guilt. "I sincerely apologize. It was my oversight. He has been dismissed and will no longer appear in front of you and Mrs. Tudor. Can the banquet continue The butler's face turned even paler.

Lucas' cold gaze fell on Judy's face. "You treasure those earrings?"

Judy was stunned, then nodded. "Yes, they are my mother's keepsake."

"Hah!"

Lucas sneered without showing an ounce of respect. "For something

so precious, you carelessly misplaced them. It seems you don't respect your mother that much after all."

The smile on Judy's face suddenly faded.

Lucas no longer looked at her. Instead, he took Aveline's hand. "Are you tired?"

Aveline's fingertips trembled. "A bit."

Lucas said, "Then I'll take you home."

With that, he turned and walked toward the door with her.

He had shown no respect to the Thompson family.

He was behaving arrogantly and completely audaciously!

Everyone watching felt that Lucas was being too brazen!

The Tudor family might be the wealthiest in Cloudflare City, but this was Larbor City!

A cold glint flashed in Judy's eyes. She glanced at the butler beside her and said coldly, "Useless, why are you still standing here? Get lost!"

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The car was already waiting outside.

Once inside the car, Aveline hesitated. "We're just leaving like this?"

Lucas replied, "What, should we stay for breakfast tomorrow?"

Aveline kept quiet.

It was pointless trying to talk to him properly!

There was a brief silence in the car.

Back at the hotel, Aveline went into the room first to change clothes. and take a shower.

When she came out wrapped in a bathrobe, she saw Lucas on the phone, his expression gentle, and she could vaguely hear him calling someone "Sophia."

Aveline turned around and went back to her room.

What bad luck.

Lying on the bed with her phone, she couldn't sleep no matter how much she tossed and turned.

Her mind kept replaying the scene of Lucas standing in front of her, dealing with the Thompson's family butler.

So handsome!

So charming.

But soon, her thoughts shifted to him talking to Sophia.

Such a jerk.

She felt like stabbing him.

Frustrated, Aveline covered her head with a pillow, her whole body filled with conflicting and complicated emotions.

She tossed and turned all night, finally falling asleep around dawn.

The next day, she felt like she was suffocating and almost died!

She abruptly opened her eyes and met Lucas' amused gaze.

"What are you doing?"

Aveline pushed his hand away, looking at him displeased.

Lucas said, "Time to get up. I'm taking you to explore Larbor City today,"

Aveline looked at him as if he were crazy.

"What?"

Lucas raised an eyebrow. "What's wrong?"

Aveline reached up and ran her fingers through her hair, saying, Lucas, can we handle what we are supposed to do first?"

Lucas paused, glanced at his watch, and then started unbuttoning his shirt.

Aveline was momentarily stunned. "What are you doing?"

Lucas replied, "Didn't you say we should start doing what we're supposed to do?"

Aveline's eyes widened, her cheeks flushing. She immediately picked up a pillow and threw it at him!

This man is crazy!

How could he think about such things when they were about to get a divorce?

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Lucas easily caught the pillow and placed it back on the bed, saying in a calm voice, "We can't get divorced in another city." Aveline's eyes widened.

"Really?"

Lucas replied, "It's your choice to believe it or not."

With that, he turned and left her room.

Aveline stared ahead in a daze, completely dumbfounded. Had she come all this way for nothing?

She felt even more frustrated!

After freshening up, she came out of her room to find Lucas sitting on the sofa, handling emails on his phone.

"There's food on the table. Eat first," Lucas said without looking up.

Aveline ate with a blank expression, then asked, "When will your work here be finished?"

Lucas replied, "Not sure."

"Approximately?"

"Not sure."

Aveline was speechless.

Aveline almost squeezed her loaf until it was about to burst.

She took a deep breath before saying, "Lucas, are you trying to avoid the divorce? Does Miss Winter know about this?"

Lucas shifted his gaze from the phone screen to her face, his eyes dark and unreadable."

Aveline looked at him mockingly. "What?"

Lucas replied, "Where do you want to go?"

Aveline felt like she was talking to a wall.

Why did he always avoid giving a direct answer when it came to this matter?

He was the one who brought it up, yet now, due to his various issues, it kept getting delayed!

If it weren't for him, she would have already started her world tour by now!

Aveline took another deep breath and said, "Lucas, dragging this out isn't fair to Miss Winter either. The sooner we get divorced, the sooner you can be openly responsible for her."

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Chapter 63

Lucas said, "If you don't want to go out, then just stay home."

After saying this, he stood up and walked towards the room.

"Bang!"

Aveline slammed her fork on the table with force. She was so angry that she lost her appetite! Why couldn't he talk about this matter properly? It really infuriated her!

At that moment, her phone rang. After calming down, she picked it up to see it was a call from Selena.

"Ave, where are you?" Selena's lazy voice came through.

Aveline replied, "Larbor City."

Selena said, "Larbor City is nice. The churches there are said to be quite effective. Do you want to go ask for some blessings? And while you're at it, pray for me too, hehe."

Aveline's eyes brightened, "Sure, I'll stay an extra day."

Selena said, "I just miss you. Hurry back."

"Okay," Aveline responded.

The call ended quickly.

Lucas soon came out. Aveline stood up and said, "I'm going to the church."

Lucas looked at her, his eyes unreadable. "Shall I accompany you?"

"Sure." Aveline nodded.

Lucas responded indifferently and walked ahead. It seemed like he really didn't have anything to do today. After getting in the car, wherever she said to go, he drove there.

Today wasn't a workday, and there were quite a few people at the church praying for blessings. When they reached the foot of the hill, the two of them started hiking up.

Lucas glanced at her and asked, "Why did you suddenly want to go to the church?"

Aveline replied, "To ask god to help me quickly get rid of a scumbag."

Lucas was speechless.

He stopped walking immediately.

Aveline had climbed several steps before realizing he wasn't beside her. She turned back and asked with a faint smile, "Why did you stop?"

Lucas said, "How am I a scumbag?"

Aveline laughed at his question, "You're not? Our marriage was fine, but as soon as you regained your memory, you wanted to divorce me and take responsibility for another woman. Isn't that scummy enough?"

Lucas' lips formed a thin line. After a while, he said, "You saw how she lost a leg saving me back then."

Aveline replied, "Oh, so should we just get the divorce done now?"

Why drag it out? Wouldn't it be better to end it quickly?

Lucas looked at her intently and after a long pause, said, "We'll do it as soon as we get back."

Aveline looked at him. "Can I believe your words?"

Lucas replied, "Even if I don't say anything, you wouldn't believe me anyway."

Ha! At least he was self-aware!

Aveline looked at him calmly. "Lucas, we should end this peacefully."

After saying that, she turned and continued walking up. She still needed to pray. She was very sincere about asking for blessing

Lucas stared at her back, unable to describe the feeling within him.

By the time they left the church, it was already afternoon. Once in the car, Aveline took out her phone to message Selena. "I've already said a prayer for you and got a prayer card. I'll give it to you when I get back."

Selena replied, "Love you so much!"

Aveline smiled. Just then, the car suddenly jolted, causing her phone to slip from her hand. She instinctively looked up and noticed that the car was speeding up without her realizing it.

"What... what's going on?" she asked, a bit nervous.

Approaching a turn, instead of slowing down, the car went even faster!

"Lucas, when I said we should part peacefully, I didn't mean like this. I'm still young, I don't want to die yet. Please, calm down!" Aveline was completely stunned.

Chapter 64

Lucas' expression was icy, his gaze fixed ahead. "The brakes have failed."

Aveline's eyes widened in shock. She quickly grabbed the handle, "What... what do we do now?"

Lucas replied, "We might actually die together."

Aveline's heart nearly leaped out of her chest. She suddenly said, "If that's the case, won't Miss Winter be really sad?"

Lucas glanced at her. "Why are you thinking about someone else at a time like this?"

"Watch the road!" Aveline struggled to stay calm, trying not to distract Lucas.

"What else? You keep thinking about being responsible for her. She really is quite pitiful, losing her leg to save you and waiting for you all this time, only for you to die with me."

Aveline couldn't help but imagine the scene, feeling that Sophia would be devastated.

"And what about you?" Lucas asked in a deep voice.

Her? What about her? She hadn't lost a limb, only a deeply heartfelt love.

Aveline suddenly felt like laughing, "I don't want to be like those TV drama female leads who end up losing someone they love."

The thought of that scene gave her goosebumps.

Lucas' thin lips pressed into a straight line as the car's speed continued to increase, the veins on the back of his hand bulging

"Aveline, do you regret saving me?" In the silent car, his deep voice broke through the sound of their rapid heartbeats. Aveline's breath caught in her throat.

Regret?

When she first learned of his decision, she definitely regretted it, even resented it. Why did he want a divorce as soon as he regained his memory?

But after seeing Sophia's sacrifice, those feelings of regret and anger suddenly disappeared.

"No longer regretting," Aveline said. "Meeting you might just be the calamity of my life."

Lucas let out a low laugh, "Can I make it up to you?"

"What?" Aveline froze, a sudden sense of foreboding rising within her.

Lucas said, "After today, can you stop hating me?"

Before Aveline could respond, he suddenly jerked the steering wheel, crashing the car towards the guardrail! This was a method to forcefully stop the car. If they continued driving, there was no telling what might happen next!

This method was extremely dangerous; if he miscalculated, the car would crash into the guardrail, destroying the front and killing them both!

Aveline had no time to think. She could only watch as he controlled the steering wheel with a tense expression. The car slammed into the guardrail and kept moving forward, but the speed did indeed decrease!

Even so, the car was still going very fast!

"Bang!"

The guardrail ahead suddenly broke, and the car plunged down!

Below was a forest, and the car hurtled into the trees, crashing violently into one!

At the last moment, Lucas jerked the steering wheel, causing the left side to crash into a tree while the right side grazed another!

At the moment of impact, Aveline couldn't control herself and screamed!

The car finally came to a stop.

But Lucas had lost consciousness.

"Lucas? Lucas?"

Aveline frantically unbuckled her seatbelt and reached out to touch his face, seeing a wound on the left side of his head bleeding!

Pale with fear, Aveline's tears fell instantly.

"You can't die, you can't die. What do you mean to make it up to me? You were talking nonsense. Did I agree to it?" Her hands trembled as she fumbled for her phone, dialing with shaking fingers!

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The ambulance took a while to get there, and Aveline didn't dare move Lucas, afraid she might hurt him more. As his face grew paler from the blood loss, she felt more panicked than ever before. Fear completely enveloped her as she tightly held his uninjured hand. "Lu, you have to hang in there, you absolutely can't be..."

She choked up, her vision blurring with tears. "If something really happens to you, I will definitely hate you, I promise I will!"

She leaned down, pressing her face against his hand, feeling his warmth. "Lucas... you have to hang in there. You can't break my heart and then leave me like this. You just can't..." The ambulance finally arrived, and Aveline followed it to the hospital.

At the entrance of the emergency room, she stood in a daze until the doors opened and a nurse came out.

"How... how is he?" Aveline asked anxiously.

The nurse replied, "Who are you? Are you a relative?"

Aveline responded, "I-I'm the family member of the injured person who was just brought in. How is he?"

The nurse's eyes filled with sympathy as she looked at Aveline. "It's not looking good. You should prepare yourself."

With that, the nurse walked away.

Aveline was stunned. What? Prepare for what?

She instinctively took a step back, her face turning pale. No, it can't be!

It definitely can't be!

Lucas, who always had such good luck, how could he be in danger?

He only had a cut, even though it was bleeding a lot, it shouldn't be life-threatening!

However, she couldn't control her tears, which kept falling. Her entire body was trembling uncontrollably. She bit down on her knuckles, trying to suppress her sobs, feeling as if her heart was being shattered. It hurt so much! Why did it hurt even more than when he wanted to divorce her?

She had no idea how much time had passed when the doctors and nurses finally came out. Ignoring everything, Aveline rushed in and immediately saw the figure covered by a white sheet.

Her steps faltered, nearly causing her to fall.

"Lucas?"

Her voice was very soft, almost as if she didn't want to believe he was really dead. How could he be dead? Wasn't he supposed to divorce her? Wasn't he supposed to be responsible for Sophia? How could he? Aveline walked to the bedside, her trembling hand reaching to lift the white sheet, but she couldn't bring herself to touch it due to the intense shaking.

She sobbed, "Lucas, are you really dead? Are you really going to be a scumbag? Do you know that you've let down two women at once? Miss Winter lost a leg for you! How could you be so heartless?"

She cried so hard that everything in front of her became blurry. She had never felt such pain and sorrow!

"How could you die? What am I supposed to do if you're dead? Lucas, Lu, what am I supposed to do?"

She cried so hard that her legs gave out, and she collapsed to the floor. Just then, someone grabbed her arm.

A sigh came from above her head, "I'm not dead yet. Isn't it too early for you to cry?"

Aveline froze.

She turned her head sharply and saw Lucas standing there perfectly fine. She glanced at the bed in front of her and quickly pulled back the white sheet to reveal a stranger's face. Aveline was speechless.

She had been crying over a stranger all this time!

"You're okay?" she asked Lucas, her eyelashes still wet with tears, her voice soft and trembling, even though she didn't realize it.