

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back chapter 66-70

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Lucas said, "If you don't get up soon, you might make my Injury worse."

Aveline hurriedly stood up and finally noticed his left arm was bandaged and in a sling, with gauze wrapped around his forehead. He looked rather amusing, and it seemed like he only had superficial injuries. Aveline let out a sigh of relief and then looked at him. "If you're okay, why didn't you say so earlier?"

Lucas blinked innocently. "I woke up because of your crying."

He had been unconscious, but his awareness gradually returned, and he heard her sobbing uncontrollably. At that moment, his heart ached deeply.

He didn't disturb her, quietly

watching her cry over a stranger's body as if she were pouring out her soul. Afraid she might hurt herself, he forced himself to get up and managed to catch her just as she was about to fall.

Aveline was speechless.

She quickly looked away and wiped her face.

At that moment, a nurse walked in, seeing them standing face to face, and asked in confusion, "What are you two doing?"

Aveline said, "I'm his family member. I came to find him. Is he okay?"

The nurse asked, "Name?"

"Lucas Tudor."

The nurse glanced at her records and said, "He has a minor fracture in his left arm and needed four stitches on his head. It's not serious."

but there might be a slight concussion, so he should stay hospital for a few days for observation."

Aveline quickly nodded, "Okay."

After arranging the hospital stay, she returned to the room to find Lucas already lying on the bed. When he saw her enter, he stared intensely at her face. Remembering her recent embarrassment, Aveline glared at him. "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a beautiful woman before?"

A smile appeared on Lucas' lips. "Ave, if I had really died, what would you have done?"

"Ran out of things to say, huh?"

Aveline scowled at him, clearly displeased.

At that moment, she was truly terrified. She couldn't even begin to imagine what she would do if he really died.

Lucas said, "I was just curious. You were crying so miserably. Would you die for love?"

"Die for love? For you?" Aveline sounded as if she'd heard a joke. "That would be so stupid! You're not worth it! If you died, I wouldn't even need a divorce. I'd be living in a luxury apartment with millions, and I She pulled over a chair and sat down, actually starting to envision this delightful life.

"Today, I'd have dinner with a young hottie, tomorrow, I'd go to a bar with a charming guy, and the day after that, I'd travel with a handsome adventurer. Tsk, tsk, tsk, I'd be living my best life while still young!"

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The smile on Lucas' lips slowly disappeared. He said quietly, "So, if died, you wouldn't look for me?"

Aveline was speechless.

The dreamy look on her face vanished instantly. Her slightly swollen eyes stared directly at him.

After a long pause, she finally spoke, "Lucas, if I really found another man, would you be jealous?"

If he was jealous, it would mean he still cared about her. And if that was the case, the past year wouldn't have been wasted.

Lucas, however, responded coldly, "Let's talk about it when I'm dead."

Aveline was speechless again.

Talk about what when he's dead?

She wanted to get angry, but looking at his pale face, she held it back in the end.

Fine! Considering he protected her, she decided not to hold this against him.

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By evening, the business partners in Larbor City had heard about Lucas' accident and came to visit him. Aveline observed quietly from the side, not saying a word.

After everyone left, she closed the door and asked, "Earlier, you mentioned the brakes failed. Do you think it was intentional?"

Lucas replied, "It's possible."

Aveline frowned. "Who would do such a thing? What would they gain from it?"

Lucas explained, "There are many benefits. It could be someone from Cloudflare City extending their reach here. If I were to die, there would be no one to inherit the Tudor family."

Currently, Lucas was the sole heir to the Tudor family. If he died, there would be no one to carry on the family line, and others would likely tear the family apart to take their share. The vast wealth and resources Aveline's expression grew more serious. After thinking for at

moment, she walked to the bedside and said firmly, "So, once we get back, let's get the divorce finalized."

Lucas looked at her in disbelief. "What do you mean by that?"

Aveline blinked. "To prevent your troubles from affecting me. I'm just an ordinary person. If I got caught up in your mess and ended up hurt, I'd be devastated."

Lucas was silent, not knowing how to respond.

Suddenly, he thought that her previous refusal to divorce wasn't so bad after all.

Aveline continued seriously, "It seems you're actually a good person. You regained your memory and realized how dangerous your situation is, so you wanted a divorce to protect me, right?" Lucas was speechless.

Aveline pressed on, "Be a good person to the end. Don't drag this out any longer. Let's get the divorce done as soon as we get back, okay?"

Lucas said, "I have a headache."

Aveline replied, "Then you should rest. I won't bother you."

She sat down on the sofa nearby and fell completely silent.

The room grew quiet, creating a strange atmosphere. Aveline closed her eyes, and the sense of ease she had felt gradually faded away.

She had never thought before that he would be in such danger.

Thinking about the rumors she had heard: He was kidnapped when he was a teenager, and his two brothers died while only he survived. Later, he was in a car accident and remained in a coma for a year. When memory and wandered about up, he had lost his aimlessly until she found him..

He was supposed to grow up in a privileged family, but his fate had been more tumultuous than hers, coming from an orphanage.

These incidents seemed unrelated, but they all targeted the Tudor family.

Would these troubles end only if Lucas was dead?

Aveline's mind wandered, and her heart sank with worry.

On the third day in the hospital, Lucas was discharged.

Aveline went out to buy lunch, and when she returned, she found him already dressed, though his arm was still in a sling. His

expression was as cold and noble as ever.

"You're not fully recovered. Why are you leaving the hospital?" Aveline asked, frowning.

Lucas replied, "I'll continue recovering at home. There's something I need to handle."

Aveline asked, "What is it?"

Lucas looked at her, "Do you want to come and see?"

Aveline hesitated. "Can I?"

She got into Lucas' car. The driver was his bodyguard, a man with a fierce look who eyed Aveline with hostility.

After just one glance, Aveline averted her eyes and whispered to Lucas, "Your bodyguard is glaring at me. I didn't do anything to him, did I?"

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Lucas' mouth twitched slightly as he said calmly, "Brian, stop glaring at her. She's easily scared."

Brian did not utter a reply and Aveline remained quiet.

A faint sense of awkwardness filled the car.

They soon arrived at their destination, an abandoned warehouse.

Aveline got out of the car and squinted at the building. "Why are we here?"

Lucas said, "The person is inside."

Aveline looked at the tightly closed doors of the warehouse, her lips pressed together.

Brian walked over, and the two bodyguards standing at the door greeted him with a nod, "Mr. Cooper."

Brian waved his hand, and the bodyguards opened the door.

Brian turned to Lucas. "Mr. Tudor, the person is inside."

Lucas asked, "Did he confess?"

Brian replied, "He said he'll talk when he sees you."

A cold, faint smile appeared on Lucas' handsome and sharp face as he walked straight into the warehouse.

Aveline hesitated but followed. She had witnessed the incident, so she needed to know who was behind it to be mentally prepared.

The warehouse was filled with dust, and a person was hanging from the ceiling beams, hands tied.

At Brian's signal, a bodyguard grabbed a bucket of water and threw it over the person.

The person jerked awake, squinting as he looked around. When he saw Lucas, his eyes widened slightly, then he said, "You're... still alive." Lucas replied, "I'm alive. Your boss must be very disappointed."

The person grinned, "You'll die sooner or later. Debts have to be paid!"

Lucas glanced at Brian. "Give him a beating. I don't like what he's saying."

Brian nodded, picked up a steel pipe, weighed it in his hand, and then swung it hard, hitting the man's thigh..

"Bang!"

The sound was loud, and the man immediately screamed in agony.

Aveline, who had never witnessed such a scene, widened her eyes in shock.

"Are you scared?"

Lucas' deep, magnetic voice sounded in her ear.

She looked at him in a daze. "Is this using extrajudicial measures?"

Lucas looked at her calmly, "He tampered with my car and tried to kill me. Using a little extrajudicial measures isn't excessive, right?"

Aveline quickly agreed, "Not excessive at all."

Suddenly, she felt that hitting him like this was too lenient.

Brian continued to strike the man more than a dozen times until blood seeped through the man's pants before stopping.

"Tell me, who sent you?"

The man's face was twisted in pain, and his voice trembled, "I... I would rather die than tell..."

"Very brave," Lucas praised him. "Then keep hitting. Break his bones, set them, and then break them again."

After saying this, he turned and walked away..

Brian raised the steel pipe, ready to continue.

Perhaps Lucas' words had an effect, as the man's face turned deathly pale, and he spoke up, "Wait... I'll talk. If I tell you, will you let me go?" Lucas sneered, "I just praised you, and now you're caving in so easily?"

The man was speechless.

Brian, with a cold expression, commanded, "Speak!"

The man swallowed hard. "It was a woman. I don't know who she is, but she promised me one million dollars and a way out of the country if I succeeded."

Brian asked, "How did you communicate?"

The man replied, "We met in person, but each time a different person came. They wore hats and masks, so I couldn't remember their faces."

Brian looked at Lucas..

Lucas then turned to Aveline and said, "Go wait in the car."

Aveline responded, "Oh, okay."

As she walked away, Lucas' expression darkened. He told Brian, "Cut off one of his hands and send it to a specific place."

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The man widened his eyes in shock. "I... I already told your everything. Why do you still want to cut off my hand?"

Brian replied coldly, "I said we'd let you you leave intact. Do it!"

, but I didn't say we'd let

In the car, Aveline anxiously looked around. She only relaxed when she saw Lucas' tall, imposing figure emerging from the abandoned. warehouse.

As Lucas got into the car, she immediately asked, "Did you find out anything?"

Lucas responded, "Yes."

Aveline leaned in closer. "Who tampered with your car?"

There had been some distance between them, but as she

moved closer, the space vanished, and the faint scent of her perfume filled the air. Lucas lowered his gaze, his eyes falling on her face, remembering how she had cried until she choked, her eyes. extremely red "Not scared anymore?" he asked.

Aveline replied, "Of course I'm scared, but I want to know who is behind this. That way, I can be mentally prepared."

Lucas asked, "Mentally prepared for what?"

Aveline sat back and said with a flicker in her eyes, "Naturally, to be ready to run at any moment. I don't want to be dragged down by you."

The interest in Lucas' eyes disappeared instantly.

"Too late," he said, closing his eyes.

Aveline was speechless.

So, was her life in danger now? What should she do? She hadn't even moved into her 500-square-meter apartment yet, hadn't spent her six million dollars, and hadn't started enjoying her great life. Sigh...

She sighed heavily.

Lucas gave her a cold glance. "You're not dead yet. Why are you sighing?"

Aveline replied, "Isn't my situation pretty close to dying?"

Lucas was speechless.

Brian soon came out, a cigarette dangling from his mouth. When he reached the car, he took a long drag, then dropped the cigarette butt and stomped it out before getting in.

"Mr. Tudor, it's all taken care of," Brian said.

"Good," Lucas replied, closing his eyes again to rest.

Aveline asked, "Did that person... die?"

Lucas replied, "I don't do illegal things."

Aveline was speechless but wondered, "Isn't using extrajudicial measure.

At the Thompson family estate.

A servant knocked on Judy's room door, speaking respectfully, "Miss Thompson, you have a package."

Judy was puzzled. "I didn't order anything."

The servant said, "But it has your name on it."

Judy took the package, examined it carefully, and then opened it. As soon as she saw what was inside, she screamed! "Ah!" The servant also saw what was inside and collapsed to the ground in fear!

"What happened?"

Judy's parents rushed out and saw the severed hand that had fallen from the box. It was still bleeding, looking extremely terrifying! Judy threw herself into her mother's arms. "Mom, someone wants to hurt me. I'm so scared..."

Judy's mother, Michelle Walker, was also frightened, then turned to Judy's father, Hank Thompson. "What... what is this about?" Hank's face was grim as he looked at Judy. "Did you do something to Mr. Lucas?"

"No..."

Judy tried to deny it.

Her father knew by her expression. "Tell the truth!"

Judy was startled and quickly said, "I... I just wanted to scare him a bit. Who asked him to disregard our family?"

The butler of the Thompson family was not someone Lucas could dismiss as he wished!

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She just wanted to punish Lucas a little!

"You've been too reckless!" Hank's expression darkened as he pointed at Judy angrily. "You're staying home from now on. You're not allowed to go anywhere!!!"

With that, he turned and hurried to his study.

Back at the hotel.

Aveline started packing her things. She didn't have much, as she had bought most of her stuff after arriving.

She packed everything into a small bag and was about to leave when the door opened, and a middle-aged man walked in. Brian followed behind, giving her a cold look.

Aveline instinctively took a step back. Why was he always glaring at her?

Lucas saw that she had finished packing and walked over. "Wait a moment, we'll leave together."

Aveline blinked. "Once we get back, let's finalize the divo-"

Lucas suddenly covered her mouth. "Wait for me."

He then turned and entered the study with the middle-aged man.

Aveline frowned. Why didn't he let her finish?

Brian stood by the study door, giving her another cold look.

Aveline kept quiet and glared back, thinking that if he kept staring at her, she would go over and gouge his eyes out.

Back in her room, Aveline's expression gradually changed to one of deep thought.

The middle-

aged man who had entered the study was Hank, the head of the Thompson family and president of the Larbor City Chamber of Commerce. Did his presence mean he was involved in this situation? Aveline pondered this when her phone rang. She looked at the screen and saw it was an unfamiliar number.

She didn't plan to answer, but then thought it might be someone from work needing her, as she'd been on leave for several days...

"Hello?"

She answered the call, but there was no immediate response.

Aveline looked at her phone in confusion; it showed the call was connected.

"Hello, who is this?"

"Hello there..." A harsh, raspy voice came through the phone, sending a chill down Aveline's spine.

Her face turned pale.

She quickly hung up, her heart racing. The voice was terrifying, unlike anything a normal person could produce, leaving her feeling deeply unsettled. Was someone playing a prank on her?

How childish could someone be?

She looked at the number and blocked it immediately. Clearly, answering unknown calls wasn't a good idea.

Night fell.

A knock on her door jolted Aveline awake. She looked towards the door, still shaken.

"Who is it?"

"It's me."

Lucas' deep, magnetic voice came through, and he opened the door, turning on the light to see her pale face.

A flicker of concern, unnoticed even by himself, passed through his eyes: He walked over quickly and asked, "What happened? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No." Aveline shook her head, then added, "I had a nightmare."

She had dozed off and even in her dream, she heard that horrifying, eerie voice.

"Are we leaving?" she asked.

"Yes," Lucas replied. "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat before we go?"

"No, let's just go," Aveline said, eager to leave.

"Alright."

They left the hotel together, and Brian was nowhere to be seen.

By the time their plane landed, it was already past midnight.

Aveline turned to Lucas, "Lucas, can you give me a ride?"

Lucas responded coolly, "Either come stay at the Tudor residence with me or get a cab home yourself. Aveline was speechless.