

Divorced Me 71

Chapter 71

It was late at night, and the surroundings were completely silent. There wasn't a single person in sight, let alone any taxis.

Remembering the strange phone call she had received, Aveline felt more and more uneasy.

She clutched her bag tightly and said, "We're about to get divorced. Isn't it a bit inappropriate for me to stay at your place?"

"Are we divorced yet?" Lucas asked, looking at her.

Aveline replied, "No."

Lucas continued, "Then what are you hesitating for? What, are you afraid you won't be able to control yourself and make a move on me?"

Aveline looked at him as if he were crazy. "Haha, you're so full of yourself!"

With that, she walked straight to his car. Make a move on him? That was absolutely impossible!

Lucas watched her back, the smile on his lips deepening.

At the Tudor residence, the butler had been informed of Lucas' return, and the entire villa was brightly lit.

Aveline walked in, saw the butler, and suddenly thought of novel drama

something. She asked in confusion, "Have you been here the whole time?"

The butler was about to nod when he caught sight of Lucas' gaze. He straightened up and quickly said, "I was just about to finish my shift. I stayed to wait for Mr. Lucas, so I hadn't left yet." He looked at Lucas, "Mr. Lucas, now that you're back, I'll head home."

"Alright, stay safe on your way back," Lucas replied.

The butler turned and left.

Aveline suspiciously watched the butler's retreating figure. Was that really the case? Why did something feel off?

Lucas asked, "Aren't you tired?"

Aveline pulled her gaze back and blinked, "Where am I sleeping?"

Lucas replied, "There are plenty of rooms here. Choose whichever one you like."

Aveline nodded and started trying to open doors, but each one she tried was locked.

What was going on? So many rooms and none of them were accessible?

She turned to look at Lucas, only to see him heading towards the master bedroom.

"Hey!" Aveline called out, but he showed no sign of stopping.

She hurried to catch up and blocked his way. "Didn't you hear me?"

Lucas looked at her calmly, "Do I not have a name?"

Aveline paused and then asked, "Why are all the room doors locked?"

Lucas said, "I just got back. I have no idea."

Aveline hesitated, "Then where am I supposed to sleep?"

Lucas opened the door to the master bedroom and said, "This door opens."

Aveline was speechless.

Something was definitely not right. Something was very, very wrong!

Lucas didn't look at her and went straight into the master bedroom, starting to unbutton his shirt. As he moved, he pulled off his tie and tossed it aside, followed by his shirt and jacket. Aveline's heartbeat inexplicably quickened as she watched. His physique was truly impressive, and even such simple actions carried an irresistible and seductive appeal. She found herself struggling to cope.

Well, she had initially been attracted by his looks; otherwise, why would she have taken him home?

"Enjoying the view?"

His deep, pleasant voice suddenly broke through her thoughts.

Aveline snapped back to reality, her pale face flushing red. "I'm not watching you!"

She walked inside and lay down on the sofa. With the other rooms locked, there was no way she would sleep in the master bed. That would be like walking into the lion's den.

Lucas chuckled softly at her actions and walked over, his shirt now completely unbuttoned.

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His shirt hung loosely in front, fluttering gently as he moved,

revealing his well-defined muscles. From Aveline's angle, she had a perfect view of his chiseled abs.

Her heartbeat seemed to quicken.

Lucas had already reached her and leaned down slightly, his handsome and sharp face holding a hint of a smile. "Not looking?" Aveline's face turned a deep shade of red. Then, as if a thought had struck her, the embarrassment and hesitation disappeared.

"So what if I look? We haven't divorced yet. You're my husband. I can look, and I can touch too!"

She reached out to touch his abs.

Hmm... they felt really good!

Lucas froze for a moment, her cool but soft hand on his muscles making them instinctively tense up.

A gleam of triumph appeared in Aveline's eyes. "Alright, it's late. Let's sleep."

She started to pull her hand back, but Lucas grabbed her wrist, leaning over and pressing her onto the sofa.

Aveline was stunned. "Hey, what are you doing?"

"You touched me," Lucas said.

"So what if I did?" Aveline blinked.

Lucas looked at her intently. "You think it's over after just a touch?"

What else?

Aveline's eyes clearly showed her confusion.

Lucas moved closer, his weight pressing down on her. "Ave..."

He murmured her name, his breath warm on her face. The atmosphere grew thick with intimacy and tension as if heading. towards an uncontrollable direction. But just then, a phone rang-it was Lucas' phone.

The sharp sound of the phone instantly shattered the intimate. atmosphere.

Aveline pushed him away. "Your phone is ringing."

Lucas' gaze was dark as he stared at her for a moment before standing up and answering the call.

"Sophia."noveldrama

Hearing his words, Aveline bit her lip hard.

It felt like a bucket of cold water had been dumped over her, bringing her to her senses abruptly.

What was she doing? If it weren't for the phone ringing, things would have spiraled out of control.

This shouldn't be happening. She shouldn't allow herself to keep falling like this.

After a short conversation, Lucas hung up the phone. His eyes were tinged with complexity as he looked at Aveline on the sofa.

"I have to go out."

Aveline's expression changed as she looked at him. "Does it have to be now?"

Lucas replied, "She's hurt. She needs me."

At that moment, it felt like her heart was being shattered into pieces,

leaving her in so much pain that she could hardly speak.

de belonged to Sophia. It was her intrusion that had tarted their lives into a mess. She should have stepped back.

A sudden wave of bitterness rose in her heart.

"Lucas, what if I said I need you too?"

Her clear eyes stared at him, filled with suppressed emotions.

Lucas' lips tightened into a thin line. "This place is safe. You won't be in any danger."

Aveline gave a bitter smile. What was she even doing?

The answer was obvious. From the moment he regained his memory, his heart had leaned towards Sophia.

"Alright." she nodded, then closed her eyes, refusing to look at him any longer.

The days in Larbor City felt like a dream. Now that she was awake, it was time to face reality.

As she heard his footsteps reaching the door, she spoke without any emotion, "Tomorrow morning, I expect you at the lawyer's office. Lucas, if you don't show up, there's no need for the divorce."

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He was the one who proposed the divorce, yet he was also the one who kept delaying it.

She used to wonder what he was thinking, but not anymore.

If he didn't fulfill her wish, then he shouldn't think about being responsible for Sophia either.

Unless, of course, he wanted Sophia to be an affair. She thought he wouldn't do that. After all, Sophia still held an important place in his

heart.

Aveline felt a pang of self-mockery, her eyes stinging with unshed tears. She quickly shut her eyes, determined not to let her emotions overflow. After a long while, she heard the sound of the door closing.

At that moment, it felt like her heart had been smashed by a sledgehammer, shattered completely, the pain so intense it became numbness.

She bit her lip hard, but eventually, she couldn't hold it in any longer, and the tears began to fall.

Her mind was filled with memories of his gentleness over the past few days, and she felt as if she had been transported back to the days when they were happy together. Aveline suddenly stood up and walked out.

Orner

The house was large, but she felt unbearably stifled, every room filled with his presence, constantly reminding her that her beloved Lu had gone to another woman.

Stepping out of the villa, a cold wind hit her, making her shiver, but her resolve strengthened.

Leave this place.

Stay far away from him.

That way, she wouldn't feel sad anymore.

Lucas arrived at Sophia's apartment. She lived alone, and when she opened the door, her face was extremely pale.

"Sorry, Lucas... I know you just got back. I shouldn't be bothering you, but I'm really in pain," Sophia said apologetically. Lucas asked, "Did you call an ambulance?"

Sophia froze for a moment, then said with embarrassment, "I... I forgot."

Lucas took out his phone and called for an ambulance. He then helped her to the sofa. "Can you hold on?"

Sophia looked at him. "With you by my side, I have the strength to endure."

Lucas didn't respond.

Sophia's eyes flickered, and she asked, "Does Miss Young know you. came out to see me? Won't she... be upset?"

Lucas' lips formed a thin line. He didn't answer her question, instead, he said calmly, "If you're feeling unwell, you should rest. The ambulance will be here soon."

A cold glint flashed in Sophia's eyes but quickly disappeared. Her eyes glistened as she grabbed his hand. "Lucas, it hurts so much..."noveldrama

She held his hand tightly, not wanting to let go. Seeing her pale and pained expression, Lucas ultimately didn't pull away, letting her hold on.

The ambulance arrived quickly.

Throughout the entire trip to the hospital, Sophia clung to Lucas' hand. After the examination, it was confirmed that she had acute appendicitis and needed surgery. Before entering the operating room, Sophia looked at him with tear-

filled eyes. "Lucas, will you wait for me? I don't want to wake up alone. It reminds me of two years ago when I had surgery, came out of it alone, and did my rehab all by myself..." As she spoke, tears streamed down her face, making her look pitiful and vulnerable

Lucas' expression grew more complex as he said, "Alright."

Sophia finally managed a smile but still added, "You should let Miss Young know. It's late, and she might be worried about you not coming home."

"No need," Lucas replied coolly. He glanced at the doctor, who then pushed the hospital bed into the operating room.

Indeed, there was no need. They were about to get divorced, and his affairs would no longer concern her

Chapter 74

Aveline walked for nearly an hour before she finally managed to flag down a taxi. After giving the address, she stared out the window.

It was late at night, and there wasn't a soul on the road.

The driver glanced at her and suddenly asked, "Miss, why are you walking alone on the street so late? It's not safe."

Aveline snapped back to reality and looked at the driver. He was wearing a hat and a mask, only his eyes were visible, which made her feel uneasy.

"I had a fight with my husband. He'll be here soon," she said.

The driver responded, "Why run out after a fight? It's dangerous if you meet bad people."

Aveline smiled, "You're very kind, driver. I'll be more careful next time."

The driver smiled and didn't say anything more.

Aveline remained alert until the car reached her apartment complex. The driver then asked, "Which building do you live in? I can drop you off right at the entrance so you don't have to walk." Aveline replied, "No need, thank you."

The driver insisted, "It's no trouble. Let me take you there."

Aveline's wariness grew, but just then, her phone rang. She quickly answered, "Hello? Yes, I'm here. Come down to get me."

With that, she opened the door and got out of the car.

Seeing this, the driver didn't say anything else and drove off.

Once she was sure the driver had left, Aveline let out a breath."

Selena, it's fine now."

She had messaged Selena when the driver started talking to her.

Selena said, "Why are you coming home alone this late? Where's that scumbag?"

Aveline walked inside. "You called him a scumbag, so why would he do anything decent?"

Selena muttered a curse, "Forget it. I'll come over and keep you company."

"No need," Aveline replied. "We're getting divorced tomorrow. After it's done, I'll call you, and then we can go see the new house." Selena was silent for a moment before saying, "I thought maybe your trip to Larbor City might improve things between you two.

Aveline smiled silently, now inside her building. "Alright, I'm hanging up now."

"Okay, call me if you need anything."

"I will."

Aveline hung up and stepped into the elevator.

Just as the elevator doors were about to close, a hand suddenly reached in, triggering the sensors and causing the doors to open again. In the quiet of the night, the sudden appearance of someone in the hallway. A man walked in wearing a hat and a mask, keeping his head down to hide his face. Aveline's heart pounded with fear.

He resembled the driver she encountered earlier!

She didn't press a floor button immediately, instead pretending to fiddle with her phone.

The man waited for a moment, then seeing that she hadn't pressed a button, he reached out and pressed the button for the 10th floor. Aveline glanced at it and then pressed the button for the 18th floor.

She lived on the 21st floor

The elevator doors slowly closed, but the man suddenly reached out and canceled the button for the 10th floor, then pressed the button for the 17th floor.

Aveline's lips tightened. She held her phone and dialed three digits, hoping calling the police would help in this situation. No novel drama.

Soon, they reached the 17th floor

The man stepped out, but just as the elevator doors were about to close, he turned and looked at her.

That look sent chills down Aveline's spine!

His eyes were filled with a cold, derisive intent, like a venomous snake watching its prey.

The elevator doors finally closed, cutting off his gaze. Aveline's face turned as white as a sheet!

Chapter 75

Her hand trembled as she dialed a number from her contacts. It was only then that she realized it was Lucas' number.

She thought about hanging up but hesitated.

Deep inside, two voices clashed.

One urged her to hang up and call the police, while the other pleaded with her to keep the call, to tell Lucas and ask for his help.

They had lived together for a year, surely there were feelings. between them. That voice tempted her to take a gamble, to see if Lucas valued her more than Sophia. The busy signal interrupted her thoughts.

Aveline quickly canceled the 18th floor button and pressed the

button for the 1st floor instead. She couldn't stay in this building any longer!

Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Sophia had just finished her surgery. Seeing Lucas, a smile spread across her face.

"Lucas, I'm so glad you're here with me. I feel safe with you," Sophia said weakly.

Lucas had already arranged for a caregiver, who had just arrived. Hearing her words, he replied, "The caregiver will take care of you now. If you need, I can also contact your family." "No," Sophia immediately refused, "Don't contact them. You know they don't like me. Two years ago, when that incident happened, they didn't even visit me. To them, I'm unimportant." She gave a bitter smile, then quickly looked at him again. "But luckily, I have you."

Lucas pressed his thin lips together, saying nothing.

At that moment, his phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was a call from Aveline.

Sophia noticed the call and her eyes flickered. "Lucas, I think I shouldn't just lie here.".

Lucas' attention shifted to her. "Yes, the doctor said you need to pass gas before you can rest."

Sophia's face turned red, and as she reached out to him, she accidentally knocked his phone out of his hand. The phone fell to the floor and the screen went black.

Lucas instinctively bent down to pick up the phone, but when he tried to turn it on, it wouldn't power up. His brows furrowed deeply.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. Did your phone break? I'll buy you a new one," Sophia said, her face filled with guilt.

Lucas, however, was thinking about why Aveline had called him. He turned to the caregiver. "Can I borrow your phone for a moment?"

"Oh, sure," the caregiver replied, handing him her phone.

Lucas opened the dialer, thinking he didn't know Aveline's number. But a moment later, a string of digits appeared in his mind. He entered them and called. However, an automated voice informed him that the number he dialed was currently on another call.
noveldrama

What was going on?

Was she still trying to call him?

"Lucas?" Sophia's voice interrupted his thoughts.

Lucas said, "Let the caregiver help you. I have something to take

care of. I'm leaving."

Without waiting for her reaction, he left the room.

"Lucas!" Sophia tried to get up, but the movement pulled on her stitches, causing her to gasp in pain.

Lucas didn't look back as he walked away, leaving Sophia with a darkening expression.

Was he going back to Aveline?

Sophia gripped the bedsheet tightly, her eyes growing colder.

When the call was disconnected, the voice shouting in Aveline's mind vanished.

Her face was filled with mockery. How foolish she had been to gamble her safety by making Lucas choose between her and Sophia. What a slap in the face.

She had completely lost all faith in him!

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What was there left to hold on to now?noveldrama

But if something truly bad happened to her, would he feel sad and regretful when he found out?

If he did feel sad, maybe the past year hadn't been entirely wasted.

As these thoughts swirled in her mind, the elevator doors opened, and she ran out, calling the police as she went.

The sound of hurried footsteps followed close behind.

Aveline's face turned pale with fear!

She hadn't expected the man to catch up so quickly!

"Hello? Someone is following me. I'm at..." she began urgently as soon as the call connected.

But the next second, her hair was yanked back!

"Ah!" she screamed as her phone was snatched from her hand and smashed onto the concrete floor, shattering instantly.

"You dare to run from me?"

The raspy voice was identical to the one she'd heard on the phone earlier!

A chilling fear enveloped her, and she struggled even harder.

"Who are you? Why are you following me?" she shouted.

She couldn't think of anyone she had wronged. Who was this person?

"You little wench, you don't remember me? If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be in this miserable state!!

The man's harsh, hate-filled voice grated on her ears as he dragged her by her hair towards the dark woods.

Aveline struggled fiercely, scratching deep marks on his arm with her fingernails.

But the man seemed oblivious to the pain, holding her tightly. without letting go.

"I don't know you! Who are you? I have money, I can give you money, just let me go..."

She was terrified to the point of incoherence.

The man remained silent, his heavy breathing filling the air above her. Trees loomed ahead as he continued to drag her forward.. She was being dragged into the woods!

Aveline screamed, trying to call for help. But her mouth was quickly covered, and she could only make muffled, helpless sounds. Despair filled every cell of her body.

Who was this? Why were they after her? She hadn't wronged anyone!

Terrified, Aveline struggled continuously. Suddenly, she remembered Lucas saying that it was dangerous around him. Was this person targeting Lucas?

A wave of bitter sorrow washed over her.

Because of him, she was in danger, while he was with another woman, ignoring her calls.

Did she hate him? At this moment, all she wanted was to survive!

In the face of life and death, love and hate didn't matter.

Aveline bit down hard on the man's hand. He flinched in pain but

didn't let go.

The woods next to the apartment complex were dense, and at this hour, the streets were deserted.

What could she do? Was she really going to die here?

She didn't want to die!

"Bang"

Suddenly, a figure rushed in and punched the man in the head.

The man grunted and stumbled a few steps after being hit, instinctively letting go of Aveline's hair.

Aveline fell hard to the ground, her scalp burning with pain!

The person who had rushed in kicked the man again, sending him sprawling on the ground, unable to get up.

Aveline's heart raced as she struggled to stand, but her legs were too weak, and she collapsed again.
"Are you okay?"

A familiar voice rang out. Aveline felt someone grab her arm and pull her up.

She looked up, and the light in her eyes immediately dimmed.

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"Mr. Skyler, what are you doing here?" Aveline asked, her voice still trembling with fear.

She was utterly terrified. Just a moment ago, she had nearly been dragged into the woods. She couldn't bear to think about what might have happened.

Russell replied, "I was passing by. I was on the phone by the roadside when I heard something happening over here. I came to check and found you."

He took out his phone. "I'll call the police now."

Aveline nodded. "Okay."

But when she turned back, the man was gone!noveldrama

"Where did he go?" Aveline gasped, her face turning even paler.

Russell squinted his eyes. "He won't get far."

After calling the police, they arrived quickly. Aveline described her ordeal and then went to the police station to make a statement. The police began reviewing surveillance footage and took samples of the skin under Aveline's fingernails. By the time everything was done, it was almost dawn.

As they left the police station, Aveline turned to Russell. "Mr. Skyler, thank you so much for today."

Russell smiled, his short silver hair glimmering faintly under the lights. His smile was both handsome and mischievous. "No need to thank me, it was just a small gesture."

Aveline felt a deep sense of gratitude. This wasn't something a simple thank you could repay.

She glanced at the time and said, "It's just the right time for breakfast. How about I treat you to a meal?"

Russell raised an eyebrow. "This early?"

Aveline replied, "I can't sleep if I go home now. We might as well have breakfast first and then rest."

Russell considered for a moment and then nodded. "Sure."

They walked along the roadside, looking for a place to have breakfast. Seeing one that was open, they went inside.

Lucas returned to the Tudor residence but didn't see Aveline anywhere.

He immediately woke up the butler to ask.

The butler was stunned. "Miss Young has been in her room all along,"

Lucas' expression darkened. "She's gone."

The butler was shocked. "What? She left in the middle of the night? It's my fault for sleeping so soundly. Mr. Lucas, you should call her. It's not safe for a young woman to be out so late."

For some reason, Lucas remembered the call she had made to him.

He found a spare phone and called Aveline, but this time, it went straight to voicemail, indicating her phone was off. Why would it be off?

A sense of unease settled in his chest. He immediately got up and drove to Aveline's apartment complex, keeping an eye on the roadsides, hoping to spot her.

But there was no sign of her.

When he arrived at her building, he saw that her apartment lights were off.

He tried calling her again, but her phone was still off.

Could she have gone to sleep already?

Lucas clenched his phone tightly, feeling increasingly agitated.

After a moment, he called Brian.

"Find out where Aveline is right now."

Brian hesitated. "I don't want to."

Lucas's tone grew colder. "Brian, that's an order!"

Reluctantly, Brian replied, "Mr. Tudor, when are you planning to divorce that woman?"

Lucas retorted, "You're overstepping."

Brian fell silent for a moment before hanging up.

Lucas sat in his car, his long, elegant fingers tapping rhythmically on the steering wheel. Ten minutes later, just as his patience was wearing thin, he saw two people approaching from a distance.

His narrowed eyes took on a dangerous glint.

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the same time, the results of Sin's investigation came through.

Lucas opened his phone and sasteral photos. The pictures showed reline walking side by side with Russell, sitting together at a breakfast spot, and leaving the place together. The atmosphere in the car grew tense, and Lucas's expression

umed icy cold. His dark eyes watched the approaching figures, who were chatting and laughing

Instead of resting at the Tudor residence during the night, she was our bading breacast with Russell?

They weren't even divorced yet, and she was already eager to find

sumeme else

Meanwide. Brian looked at the other photos he had not sent to

Luces. These images showed Aveline being followed, her hair being grabbed as she was dragged into a dark alley, and Russell suddenly appearing to rescue her.

Bulan chose not to send these to Luces

in his point of view, it was unnecessary.

Avelline was never a good match for Lucas.

They were from different worlds.

At was better for them to divorce sooner rather than later.

Sophia had waited for Lucas for so long, her waiting shouldn't be in

Without any expression, Brian deleted the additional photos.

"Thank you for sending me back home," Aveline said with a slight smile to Russell.

"Do you want me to walk you up? The security around here isn't great. I suggest you consider moving to a safer place," Russell replied.

Aveline shook her head. "No need. The police are looking for him now, so he probably won't dare come back. I'm moving soon anyway, and I'll invite you over to my new place." Russell smiled, a mischievous glint in his handsome face. "Am I your first guest?"

Aveline nodded. "Yes."

Russell said, "It's an honor."

Aveline extended her hand. "Do you have a pen? Give me your phone number. I'll get a new phone and call you." noveldrama

Her phone had been smashed.

She felt awkward because she had intended to treat him to breakfast, but he ended up paying.

Aveline thought she needed to repay this meal.

Russell replied, "I don't have one on me,

but I remember your

number. I'll call you later."

"Alright." Aveline nodded.

Just as she was about to say more, she sensed something and turned to see Lucas' tall figure standing in the shadows not far away. She froze, her heart sinking.

Russell noticed Lucas as well and said, "It looks like your husband still cares about you. I'll be on my way."

Aveline nodded. "Alright, take care."

Russell nodded and turned to leave.

Aveline turned her gaze from Russell to Lucas. The thought of how

she had tried to reach out to Lucas for help, but couldn't get

through, caused a sharp pain in her heart.

If it weren't for Russell, she might have been dead by now.

She took a deep breath and walked over, asking, "What are you doing here?"

Lucas looked at her darkly. "Why didn't you answer my calls? Did I interrupt your date?"

Aveline's brows furrowed immediately. "Lucas, what are you talking about?"

Was he crazy? Saying such things?

He went to see Sophia in the middle of the night, and she didn't say anything about it. Now he had the nerve to accuse her?

He was utterly shameless.

"Aveline, from the way you've been acting, I thought you still cared about me. But I see I was wrong. The real reason you're so eager to divorce is because of him, isn't it?" Lucas said in a serious tone, finding

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Aveline looked at Lucas as if she had heard the most absurd joke, her face full of disbelief. "Lucas, do you hear yourself?"

If he was here to accuse her, he certainly had no right to do so!

Lucas's eyes darkened as he stared at her, his presence intense and oppressive. The air fell silent, the cold wind biting to the bone.

Aveline saw the shadow of gloom on his handsome face and directly asked, "Does Miss Winter know you came out to find me?"

Her tone was laced with sarcasm.

Such double standards. Where was the fairness in that?

Lucas's voice was icy, "You've always known about Sophia and me. You know why I'm divorcing you. But what's going on with you and Mr. Skyler?"

Aveline's temper flared. "None of your business!"

Anger flashed in her clear eyes. "Lucas, it's almost dawn. You might as well wait here with me. We're going to the lawyer's office as soon as it opens. We must get divorced today!" When her life was in danger, all she could think about was him. She felt completely hopeless. And now, he was full of suspicions just because he saw her with Russell.

It was laughable!

Lucas's face grew even darker. "So eager to divorce, then what? Marry him right away? Aveline, do you really think he'd want a woman I have thrown away?" "Slap!"

Aveline couldn't take it anymore. She slapped him hard across the face.

"Lucas, I haven't wronged you!" Eveline practically seNWA don't owe you anything!

Have you got no shame tow could you say such things? If you had even a bit of conscience, you wouldn't have dragged out this divorce and put me in danger becau

All the emotions she'd been holding back burst on the A and tears streamed down her face. The fear of being saved overwhelmed her, and she was still shaken from the e If Russell hadn't appeared in time...

If...

She couldn't bear to think about it!

But after surviving such a terrifying ordeal, instead of wings concern, she faced his constant questioning and suspicion

What right did he have to be suspicious?

What gave him the right?

Aveline gasped for air, desperately trying to breathe in some fresh air, feeling like she might faint.

Lucas pressed his tongue against his cheek, a shadow of darkers crossing his eyes, Seeing Aveline crying so pitifully made his heart tighten as if gripped by a giant hand, "Are you afraid I'll drag you down?" His voice grew colder.

Aveline wiped her face with her hand. "Yes, I value my life. Being with you is too dangerous, and I can't handle it."noveldrama

Lucas's expression darkened further, the shadow in his eyes deepening. The air around them seemed to grow older, his presence becoming almost tangible in its intensity. He suddenly grabbed her wrist and, with a chilling smile, said, "

You're so scared? Now I don't want a divorce anymore.

Aveline froze. "What did you say?"

Lucas stared at her intently. "You said it yourself, anyone who stays with me becomes endangered. Sophia lost a leg saving me, I can't let her risk her life. So, Aveline, I don'twant a divorce." "You're

shameless!" Aveline's face was flushed with anger. She raised her hand to strike him again, but he grabbed her wrist.

"So, from today on, you'd better stay away from Mr. Skyler. If I see you together, I won't be happy," Lucas said coldly. He released her and got into his car, driving away.

Chapter 80

"Jerk, jerk, jerk!"

Aveline was so furious she could barely contain herself.

How could such a shameless and despicable man exist in the world?

She had never regretted it before, but now she truly did. She regretted ever taking him in!

She was so angry she nearly passed out!

Now, the divorce wasn't happening. What was she going to do?

She stormed upstairs, too upset to sleep.

As dawn slowly broke, Aveline felt a cold emptiness inside her.

She must have owed Lucas a debt in her past life, which was why she was treated like this in this one.

He felt indebted to Sophia and didn't want her to face danger, so he refused to divorce Aveline, making her a target for others.

But didn't he owe Aveline too?

She was the one who took him in!noveldrama

Without her, he, with his amnesia and blank slate, might have died long ago.

Aveline laughed bitterly.

What a mess.

With dark circles under her eyes, Aveline went to the office and submitted her resignation letter.

Ignoring the manager's reaction, she went back to her desk and started packing her things.

She couldn't stay here any longer.

She feared she might lose control and stab Lucas.

The resignation letter quickly landed on Lucas's desk

Lucas's handsome, sharp face was shrouded in a dark cloud as he held the resignation letter, staring at it intensely for a long while. Then, he threw it aside. "Not approved."

Desmond hesitated. "Mr. Tudor, this..."

"Also, freeze the check I signed previously," Lucas said in a deep voice.

Desmond was confused. "Which check?"

Lucas gave him a cold look.

Desmond paused, then realized it was the six-million dollar check given to Aveline.

That was so ruthless!

If he were to freeze the check just like that, Aveline would be furious.

Desmond turned to leave but stopped at the door to ask, "What if she comes to see you?"

"Let her come," Lucas replied coldly.

Desmond was at a loss for words.

Aveline quickly learned that her resignation was not approved, but she ignored it. She went home to pack, planning to

move.

The current apartment complex was no longer safe.

She needed to move to Maple Garden.

The security there was reliable, and at least what happened last night wouldn't repeat itself.

Selena soon arrived, holding a bouquet of flowers. "Congratulations on being single again, beautiful Ave!"

Aveline didn't take the flowers and said bitterly, "We didn't get divorced."

"What?" Selena was stunned. "Weren't you supposed to get divorced this morning?"

What went wrong? She moved closer and asked, "Did he have a change of heart and realize he can't live without you, so he doesn't want a divorce?"

Aveline gave a mocking laugh. "If only it were that simple."

Selena looked even more puzzled. "Then what happened?"

Aveline took a deep breath and repeated what Lucas had said.

"Unbelievable!" Selena swore, throwing the flowers on the ground and stomping on them in anger.
"That rotten jerk, why doesn't he just die!"

She was so furious she couldn't control her words. "All the good men must be extinct because the world is full of trash like him."

Aveline said, "I have to get divorced. I need to find another way."

Be a shield for Sophia? What did she owe her?

Selena asked, "But if he doesn't agree, what will you do?"

Aveline's eyes showed confusion. "I don't know."

She had no power or influence, and against Lucas, she stood no chance.