

## Divorced Me 81

### Chapter 81

"Forget it, let's not think about that for now. Let's focus on moving," Aveline said, unable to come up with another plan, so she decided not to dwell on it.

Selena nodded in agreement. "At least you'll finally get to live in that big house you've always wanted. That's something good."

Aveline smiled faintly.

She packed a bag with toiletries and, along with Selena, headed to Maple Garden.

When they arrived at the entrance, the security guard stopped them and required registration before allowing entry.

This reassured Aveline. At least that man wouldn't be able to find her here.

Lucas had given her the apartment on the 31st floor. As they exited the elevator, they were greeted by an incredibly luxurious and ornate front door.

Aveline used the key to open the door. As she took in the interior, a look of amazement flashed in her eyes.

As they entered, the security guard quickly called Desmond.

"Mr. Blake, Miss Young has arrived."

Desmond replied, "Got it."

He immediately informed Lucas of the situation.

"Okay," Lucas responded, his expression indifferent, showing no particular reaction.

Desmond hesitated before asking, "Mr. Tudor, since the check has been frozen, should we take back the apartment?"

Lucas lifted his gaze, his dark eyes glinting with a chilly light as he looked at Desmond.

A shiver ran down Desmond's spine.

Did he say something wrong?

What did he say wrong?

Freezing the check was Lucas' order, wasn't it?

He was just following Lucas' logic. Was that not right?

"I have something to take care of. I'll be going now," Desmond said hurriedly, turning to leave. It wasn't until he exited the office that the chill finally began to fade.

Selena sank into the leather sofa with a satisfied sigh. "This is the life of the rich."

Aveline replied, "Miss Quin, don't be modest. You're quite wealthy yourself."

Selena waved her hand dismissively. "My money is nothing compared to this."

Aveline's mouth twitched, but she said nothing more.

The house was fully furnished, so they only needed to get some everyday items to settle in.

Lucas might not be a good person, but he had good taste. She really liked this house!

Aveline decided to go shopping. With millions in her account now, she could get rid of her old things and buy new ones.

"Let's go cash the check first," Aveline said happily.

Selena nodded. "Ave, I can cook, clean, and keep the bed warm. Please take me in!"

Aveline playfully lifted Selena's chin. "You don't need to do all that. Just keeping the bed warm will do!"

Selena dramatically hit Aveline's chest. "Oh, you're terrible."

After that, the two of them took the check to the bank, only to be told that the check had been frozen!

Aveline widened her eyes in disbelief. "Frozen?"

"Yes, the account holder froze it, so you can't withdraw the money. If you have any questions, you need to communicate with the account holder," the bank clerk explained.

Aveline came out of the bank holding the check, which now seemed worthless. She was at a loss.

Selena didn't know what to say either. "I've seen some mean people, but this is beyond belief. Not only won't he divorce you, but he's also withholding the money? What's his deal?"

Aveline took out her new phone and dialed Lucas's number. But as soon as she connected, he hung up. She tried again, but Lucas kept hanging up.

This infuriated her to the point where she almost dropped her phone. Then, her phone vibrated. It was a message from the jerk.

Lucas wrote, "Come back to work, or your salary will be deducted."

Chapter 82

Aveline was at a loss for words.

The six million dollars slipped through her fingers, and she no longer had the confidence to resign.

She was absolutely furious!

Seeding her expression, Selena asked, "What did that jerk say?"

Aveline replied, "You called him a jerk. Do you think he'd say anything, reasonable?"

Sedena kept quiet.

Aveline let out a frustrated sigh. "No celebration today. I have to go back to work

Selena blinked, "Didn't you resign?"

Aveline gave a wry smile. "With six million dollars gone, how can I dare to resign?"

Selena: "You poor thing,"

Back at DK Group, Aveline was stopped at the front desk.

"Aveline, there's a package for you."

eveline was surprised. A package for her? Who sent it?

She walked over, took the well-sealed box, and shook it. It was light, with no suspicious sounds,

As she opened it and headed towards the elevator, she got in when it arrived without looking up.

A gaze fell on her, making her look up instinctively, and she saw

Lucas' handsome and stern face as he walked past her indifferently.

"Stop!"

Aveline's face darkened.

There were other people in the elevator, and they looked at her in astonishment, as if saying, "Are you crazy? How dare you speak to Mr. Tudor like that?"

Ignoring their stares, Aveline walked straight up to Lucas. "Mr. Tudor, do you have a moment? I have some questions to ask."

Lucas replied, "I'm not free."

Aveline was speechless.

Was he forcing her to make a scene?

Lucas walked away, leaving Aveline standing there, clutching the package, feeling completely exasperated.

Back at her workstation, her manager came over immediately. Miss Young, why did you say you were resigning? Thankfully, Mr. Tudor didn't approve it. You were crucial in securing the Brighton Enterprises proj resign, what will happen to the project?"

Aveline smiled. "I understand. I'll complete my work properly."

At the very least, she had to see this project through. It was her hard work, and once it was completed, the project bonus would be

substantial.

Even without the six million dollars, she could still achieve financial freedom.

No.

She must have that six million dollars!

It was her divorce compensation!

She had to get it back!

That jerk went back on his word, giving the money and then taking it back?

How disgusting!

Aveline fumed inwardly. Her manager, reassured by her promise, returned to his tasks, feeling relieved.

Aveline focused on her work. A few days later, she received a call from the police station.

The person hadn't been found.

It was as if they had vanished into thin air.

However, this had already become a criminal case, suspected of attempted murder, and an investigation had been launched.

Aveline felt uneasy. That person was still missing, like a hidden snake in the dark, ready to strike at any moment.

What should she do?

Right, this could very likely be because of Lucas. She might have been used as a shield. Since they were not divorcing now, she had to inform him about this matter! Come to think of it, she hadn't seen Lucas these past few days and didn't know where he was.

Aveline took out her phone and dialed his number.

This time, the call wasn't rejected.

"Hello?"

However, it was Sophia who answered the call.

Aveline paused for a moment and then asked, "Where's Lucas?"

Sophia's voice was gentle, "Lucas is a bit busy right now. Do you have anything to say? You can tell me, and I'll pass it on to him."

Chapter 83

Aveline's tone was cold. "Where are you?"

Sophia was clearly taken aback by the question but replied, "Suite 8088 at the No. 9 Mansion."

Aveline hung up the phone immediately.

Ha...

Busy, huh? Busy doing what? Going after women?

Aveline narrowed her eyes. They weren't divorced yet, and Lucas was already crossing the line. If he wouldn't agree to the divorce, then he shouldn't blame her for being uncooperative. As dusk fell, the city gradually became illuminated by lights.

When Aveline arrived at the No. 9 Mansion, she was stopped by an attendant. The attendant smiled politely, "Excuse me, ma'am, do you have a reservation?"

Aveline replied, "I'm here to see Lucas Tudor."

The attendant maintained his polite smile. "Ma'am, without a reservation, you can't enter."

Aveline pressed, "Not even to see someone?"

The attendant responded, "Unless someone escorts you inside, you cannot enter without a reservation.

Aveline opened her bag, pulled out her marriage certificate, and displayed it to the attendant. "Now, do I still need a reservation?"

The attendant was stunned. He carefully examined the certificate, making sure it was genuine.

Internally, he couldn't help but think, "Who carries their marriage

certificate around?"

"Mrs. Tudor, please come inside," the attendant said, immediately, changing his tone and addressing Aveline more respectfully.

The marriage certificate was indeed real.

He couldn't afford to offend her. If this woman complained to Lucas later, he'd be in big trouble,

Aveline put the marriage certificate away and waved her hand. "You don't need to follow me."

"Understood," the attendant replied and turned away.

Aveline walked towards the elevator when she heard a light laugh not far away. She turned and saw Russell approaching, his blue hair catching the light. He wore a diamond stud in his left ear, which sparkled u With a mischievous smile on his handsome face, he looked both charming and roguish. "Your move really surprised me."

Aveline smiled with delight. "What a coincidence."

Russell raised an eyebrow. "Indeed, it is. So, what brings you here?"



Aveline replied, "Can't you tell from my demeanor?"

Russell smirked playfully. "Catching someone in the act?"

Aveline said, "I need to check first. I can't jump to conclusions yet."

Russell grinned. "Mind if I join? I love being part of such drama."

Aveline sighed but nodded. "Sure, but you'll be witnessing a potential scandal."

Russell chuckled. "How could it be a scandal? I can be your witness. If you end up in a divorce court, I can testify for you." Aveline's eyes lit up. That could work

in a heartbeat, she needed to

But

"Let's go!" Aveline said, her anticipation evident.

Russell noticed her eagerness, his stern expression deepening

"Out

As they entered the elevator, he added, "Did you wash the clothes sent you?"

Aveline was taken aback and then dipped her forehead. "I completely forgot I'm so sorry!"

She had received the package but hadn't opened it yet, being too busy with work over the past few days

Russell smirked. "I figured you might have forgotten: Here, message me on WhatsApp and I can remind you"

Aveline pulled out her phone. "No need, I'll definitely remember this

nodded. "Gand."

When the elevator doors opened, Aveline headed straight for the 8088. The down had a small window through which they could catch

#### Chapter 84

The lighting in the private room was dim. Aveline leaned forward, slightly, getting a closer look. She saw Lucas sitting on the sofa, leaning back slightly, with Sophia beside him, using a tissue to wipe his forehead. They seemed very intimate.

Aveline squinted her eyes and saw Sophia stand up. She seemed unsteady on her feet, staggered a couple of times, and fell directly

onto Lucas.

"Want to record a video?"

Suddenly, a teasing voice came from beside her.

Aveline turned her head sharply and saw Russell mimicking her posture, leaning forward and squinting to look inside.

He was taller than her, but in this position, their heights were

almost the same.

When she turned her head, she almost bumped into his face!

Startled, Aveline quickly pushed him away. "No, no need."

Russell straightened up slowly, looking at her flustered expression, and chuckled, "Without a video, how will you keep evidence?"

Aveline had already calmed down by now.

She smiled and walked over to open the door of the private room.

Inside, there were only Lucas and Sophia.

As Sophia fell into his arms, he pushed her away immediately.

"Be careful," he said in a low voice.

Sophia had just steadied herself when the door opened.

Aveline walked in, holding her phone up, "Hey? Why did you stop?"

Seeing her, Lucas' eyes darkened. His gaze swept past her to Russell, who had followed her in, and his expression became cold and oppressive.

Sophia saw her holding the phone and immediately walked over, "Miss Young, what are you doing?"

Aveline blinked. "Naturally, I'm recording evidence of Lucas' infidelity. That way, when we divorce, I can get a large sum of money!"

She would be instantly rich!

Sophia's face darkened. She reached out to grab Aveline's phone, but Aveline dodged.

Sophia's eyes flashed, and she staggered before falling directly to the floor!

"Sophia!"

Lucas exclaimed in surprise and immediately went over to help her. "Are you okay?"

Sophia's face had turned pale. "My leg hurts..."

Lucas supported her and helped her sit on the sofa, then turned to Aveline with a colder gaze.

Aveline hadn't expected things to turn out this way and immediately said, "Good thing I recorded a video. Let me tell you, I didn't touch her; she fell on her own!" Sophia softly said, "It's true, I was careless. Lucas, I didn't want her to have anything that could harm you, so I hurried to grab her phone. I'm sorry, it's all my fault."

As she finished speaking, Lucas' expression became even darker

and more unpleasant.

Russell commented coolly, "Such a good actress."

Aveline looked at him, "You know how to spot a good one?"

Russell replied, "A little."

Aveline nodded. "Judging by how you say it, you must be an expert. So tell me, what should I do in this situation?"

Russell rubbed his chin and said, "In a situation like this, no method will work. It all depends on who he favors. If he supports you, it won't matter even if you pushed her. But if he doesn't, even if you didn't push her and have a video as proof, he'd still blame you for avoiding her."

Aveline gave him a thumbs up. "You're an expert!"

She smiled cheerfully, but she was already feeling bitter inside.

Would Lucas side with her?

The answer was definitely no.

He had already used her as a shield to protect Sophia, so how could he possibly side with her?

## Chapter 85

Russell looked at her and said helplessly, "Miss Young, don't you realize the situation you're in? How can you still be smiling?"

Aveline replied, "So, would crying help?"

Russell was momentarily speechless, and the casual smile in his eyes faded a bit. This woman was interesting.

Lucas watched the two of them banter, his expression growing colder and more serious, with a chilling aura surrounding him. He turned to Sophia and asked gently, "Do you need to go to the hospital?" Sophia shook her head, "No, I'm used to this kind of pain. But Miss Young's video..."

"It's fine," Lucas said, immediately dialing a number. "Come in and take Miss Winter home."

In a short while, Brian entered the room and helped Sophia up.

Sophia looked at Aveline with a pleading expression. "Miss Young, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have interfered between you two, but please don't do anything that could harm Lucas. It's been really hard for him to Brian shot a cold glance at Aveline, wondering what kind of trouble this woman was causing now.

Aveline saved the video and then said, "Then convince him to divorce me quickly. I'll stay far away, and you'll never see me again." Sophia was stunned.

So, it wasn't Aveline who didn't want the divorce?

It was Lucas?

Why didn't he want to divorce?

He had clearly promised her he would do it soon!

Had he changed his mind?

Sophia struggled to stay calm as Brian helped her out of the private room.

Aveline looked at Russell and gave him a slight smile. "Mr. Skyler, you can leave first. I have something to discuss with him."

Russell responded, "I can stay and protect you."

Aveline chuckled. "He's not a wild beast. He won't eat me. Don't worry, I'll be fine."

Russell, feeling concerned, said, "If anything happens, call me. I'll be waiting in the lobby downstairs."

Aveline instinctively refused, "There's really no need."

Russell insisted, "It's settled then."

With that, he gave Lucas a glance before turning to leave.

As he did, a look of amusement flickered in his eyes. He hadn't realized before how entertaining it could be to stir up trouble. between other couples.

The door to the private room opened and closed again. Aveline exhaled deeply and turned to Lucas.

She extended her hand towards him. "Give me the money!"

Lucas stared at her intensely. "Show me the video you recorded."

Aveline quickly hid her phone behind her back. "If I give it to you, you'll just delete it. Lucas, don't think I don't know what you're planning."

"Oh?" Lucas looked at her. "Then tell me, what do you think I'm planning?"

Aveline hesitated. "I don't care what you're planning, I..."

Before she could finish, Lucas suddenly grabbed her wrist, pulling her towards him and pinning her down on his lap. Aveline was startled, "What are you doing?"

Lucas' slender, attractive hands gripped her waist, holding her firmly on his lap, making it impossible for her to move. "Are you really not curious?"

He stared at her deeply, his voice hoarse with a unique roughness that made her feel dizzy just listening to it.

Aveline suddenly calmed down. "I realize now that I came in at the wrong time. I should have waited until you two were in the heat of the moment. Wouldn't recording the video then be more convincing?"

Chapter 86

"I feel like sewing your mouth shut right now," Lucas said quietly.

Aveline responded, "I'm afraid that's not possible. There's no-"

Before she could finish, his fiery kiss landed on her lips. The kiss was urgent and fierce as if he was venting some deep emotion. It was so intense that Aveline found it hard to breathe. She tried to push him away, but he grabbed her wrist with one hand and pinned it behind her back, pulling her even closer.

Seizing the moment, Aveline bit his lip.

Instead of stopping, he deepened the kiss.

She felt like she was going to suffocate. Was this man crazy? She regretted coming in too early. If she had waited until they were done, she wouldn't be treated like this.

His slender fingers slipped under her shirt, skillfully tracing every sensitive spot on her body. She trembled and went limp.

Realizing she was no longer struggling, he finally released her, but his nose still touched hers.

"Aveline, why are you getting so close to Mr. Skyler again? Do you know what kind of person he is?"

With her eyes reddened and filled with anger, she glared at him. That's none of your business!"

He could embrace Sophia, so why couldn't she find someone else?

Lucas narrowed his eyes dangerously, grabbed her leg, and turned her around, making her straddle him.

Aveline regained a bit of strength but didn't immediately move away. Instead, she looked at him with a half-smile. "Lucas, could it

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Lucas responded. Whave

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and, right? How can you not believe me?

How could the look at her with such suspicion

velse couldn't understand it no matter how long she thought

Lucas for a strange pong in his chest and then asked, "Did you

eport it to the police

Aveline's cone grew col

Lucas brow remained tightly furrowed. After a moment, he said, I'll investigate it."

Aveline looked at him "Svou still refuse to divorce me?

Lucas didn't respond

Aveline continued, "Miss Winter life matters, but mine doesn't

Lucas lips pressed into a straight line.

He stared at her for a while before saying, "Your life matters too."

Aveline asked. "Then why won't you divorce me?"

Divorce, divorce! Didn't she have anything else to say? Was she going to keep mentioning divorce all the time?

Lucas felt inexplicably irritated and depressed. His grip on her waist rightened unconsciously

ine's body stiffened. "Are you trying to strangle

Lucas looked at her quietly. "Do you think I don't want

Frobab

Lucas said, "If we're not divorcing, we need to act like it. You'll either live with me at the Tudor residence, or I'll live with you at Maple Garden. Pick one. We need to make sure people know we have a good relat Aveline protested, "Lots of couples live separately. Why do we have to live together?"

Lucas replied, "To make it convincing for outsiders. That way, no one will trouble Sophia."

Aveline was speechless. Why did she even ask? She was just stabbing herself in the heart with her own questions.

"Then arrange some bodyguards for me, to protect me closely," Aveline continued to set conditions.

No one cared about her, so she had to take good care of herself.

Lucas said, "You can go to and from work with me. I'll protect you."

Aveline responded, "I don't trust you."

Lucas was speechless again.

The atmosphere in the private room grew colder, the air thick with tension, and an invisible pressure began to spread.

suddenly became

Latas said coolly, "You've not so nijny conditions. Now it's my turn

Aveline widened her oyes slight Hy. Are you serious? Isn't using me as a shield not enou

ough? Now you want to set conditions too? How

Lucas was spoochless again. He really wanted to strangle her.

"Stay away from Mr. Skyler from now on.

Aveline responded, "That's impossible,"

Lucas squinted his eyes in displeasure,

Aveline explained, "He's my sa

's my savion Without him, I'd be dead by now. So, Lean't stay away from him in the future, if I get the chance, I have to repay him."

Encas asked, "How will you repay him? By marrying him?"

Aveline replied, "Well... if he wants to, it's not out of the question."

"Ave Aveline!! cas' tone grew harsher. "I'm not joking."

Aveline's expression gradually calined, "Neither am I, Lucas. I don't think you want this to get ugly. Either divorce me or agree to my conditions." Lucas asked coldly, "Get ugly? What do you plan to do?"

Aveline said, "I have video evidence and witnesses. If the divorce turns into a scandal, it will i our reputation. Is that enough?"

A cold snarl appeared on Lucas' lips. "Then I'll lock you up and break your legs before you can file a lawsuit."

Aveline's breath hitched. At this moment, she didn't doubt the truth of his words at all!

If he really got pushed to the edge, he might actually do it!

What a scumbag!

Aveline tried to calm down and asked, "Lucas, do you actually like Miss Winter or not?"

If he liked her, shouldn't he marry her as soon as possible? If he didn't, why was he always protecting her? It was really hard to understand.

Lucas replied, "That's none of your business."

Aveline scoffed, "Hah!"

Lucas was quiet again. The atmosphere grew tense once more.

At that moment, Lucas' phone rang. He picked it up and saw it was a call from Brian.

"Speak."

Brian said, "Mr. Tudor, Miss Winter has arrived home."

"Alright, come back now," Lucas instructed and then hung up the phone.

Taking advantage of the moment, Aveline got up from his lap, exhaled deeply, and said, "Lucas, you have to agree to my conditions. Otherwise, if I walk away from this, you won't find another like me."

With that, she turned and left.

This time, Lucas didn't stop her.

Lucas watched her slender figure leave, the deep darkness in his

eyes gradually spreading like an unfathomable abyss.

When Brian entered, he saw Lucas with a cigarette between his fingers, smoke curling and rising from his hand. Lucas looked up, his gaze icy. "Brian, you have a lot of nerve." Brian stiffened and lowered his head, remaining silent.

Lucas stood up and walked over, kicking Brian in the back of his knees, forcing him to kneel.

"What did you find out that night?" Lucas looked down at him, his presence radiating a cold, oppressive aura.

Brian knelt, his back straight. "Mr. Tudor, Miss Winter lost a leg for you. When you were unconscious, she endured the pain to take care of you. Later, when you went missing, she kept searching for you. You can't betray her!" Lucas' voice grew colder. "I'm asking you, what did you find out that night?"

## Chapter 87

Brian felt the icy chill emanating from Lucas. Hesitation and struggle filled his gaze, but he remained silent.

Lucas looked at him coldly. "Won't speak, huh? Then you can fuck off and never show your face to me again!!

"Mr Tudor!" Brian exclaimed in panic. Lucas had saved his life and was his benefactor, and Brian had sworn to follow him for the rest of his life,

Brian gritted his teeth and said, "Lalso found out that Miss Young was being followed by a man. She ran out and was dragged into a small grove by him. Later, Mr. Skyler appeared and saved her." "Bang!"

As soon as the words fell, a punch landed directly on Brian's face, knocking him to the ground.

Enduring the pain, he hurriedly got back into a kneeling position.

Lucas grabbed his collar. "Who gave you the guts?"

So, it was true!

Aveline really had gone through all that! And what had he done?

After she narrowly escaped death, he had said those burtful things to her! He even misunderstood her relationship with Russell!

An endless rage burned in his chest, yet his aura grew colder and more frigid. His eyes even had a hint of red as scenes from the past year with Aveline replayed in his mind.

The more he thought about it, the stronger the indescribable emotion and stabbing pain in his heart became.

Cold sweat formed on Brian's forehead. "Mr. Tudor, I just want you

and Miss Winter to be alright..."

"My affairs are none of your business," Lucas said coldly, his aura radiating an intense chill.

He released Brian, stood up, and said indifferently, "Brian, since you like to act on your own, you don't need to follow me anymore."

With that, he strode past Brian without looking back.

"Mr. Tudor!" Brian's eyes widened as he watched Lucas' departing figure. But Lucas had no intention of paying attention to him.

Brian was stunned.

What had he done wrong?

Didn't Lucas care a lot for Sophia?

Aveline's presence was just an accident, and getting rid of her should solve everything, so why was Lucas so angry?

Brian couldn't leave Lucas, but with Lucas furious, he didn't know what to do. Taking out his phone, he dialed a number, "Mr. Fletcher, can you help me?"

A teasing laugh came from the other end of the line. "Well, well, from the sound of it, you've fallen out of favor? How delightful! Usually, you were the one most trusted by Lucas, looking down on everyone. Now "Mr. Fletcher, I'm not joking."

Aaron Fletcher laughed without holding back. "Neither am I. But why have you fallen out of favor? Tell me the story. It'll make my day."

Brian felt frustrated. He wanted to hang up.

Brian took a deep breath, exhaled, and then explained what had happened.

Aaron was silent for a moment. Then he said, "Brian, you're a real blockhead. It's a miracle you've managed to stay by Lucas' side for so many years!"

Brian frowned. "How am I a blockhead?"

Aaron replied, "Who else could be such a blockhead? This is a life or

death situation, and you hid 12 matter what's happening between Lucas and Sophia, Miss Young took care of Lucas when he had amnesia. You shouldn't have done what you did!"

Chapter 88

Brian froze. As he thought carefully, a wave of shame washed over

him.

A year ago, when Lucas suddenly disappeared, the entire Tudor family was in turmoil. Lucas' former subordinates searched everywhere but couldn't find him.

Given Lucas' condition at the time, anyone who wanted to harm him could have done so easily.

Later, Lucas contacted Brian, revealing what his life had been like over the past year.

It was Aveline who had taken Lucas in.

Aveline had saved Lucas.

Sophia had also helped Lucas.

However, Brian had only remembered what Sophia did and forgotten about Aveline's goodwill.

He raised his hand and slapped himself on the face. "I was wrong."

Aaron said, "Telling me won't help. You need to apologize to Miss Young. If she forgives you, then Lucas would forgive you too."

"Alright, I understand!" Brian said and then hung up abruptly.

Aaron, left holding the phone, muttered, "Hey, I wasn't finished..."

Shaking his head, he clicked his tongue, thinking, "What a blockhead!"

Aveline returned directly to Maple Garden.

The spacious apartment felt empty.



Sitting on the sofa, she stared blankly ahead, feeling her heart sink,

like falling into an abyss. Cold and darkness enveloped her.

Just then, her phone vibrated.

She picked it up and saw a transfer of one million dollars.

She was stunned.

The sender was Lucas.

Had he agreed to her conditions? He had refused before. Why had he suddenly agreed?

He really couldn't understand him at all!

The

money was in her hands, but she couldn't feel happy about it. He was buying her life with this money. By accepting the one million dollars, it felt as if she had sold her life to Lucas, who would use her as a shield. How tragic! It was truly tragic!

How had her life come to this?

Aveline took a deep breath and sent a message to Selena, "Wanna grab a drink?"

Selena replied, "Let's go!"

They went to their usual barbecue spot and ordered a bunch of their favorite skewers.

Selena asked with concern, "How are you?"

Aveline replied, "I'm a millionaire now."

Selena was taken aback. "Tell me more."

Aveline took a sip of beer, smiled, and recounted the events.

As Selena listened, her fists clenched in anger.

"My beautiful Ave is priceless. How dare that scumbag think he can buy your life for a million dollars? I've seen shameless people, but never anyone this shameless!"

Aveline nodded. "Yes, he really is a piece of trash!"

Selena suggested, "Why don't you run away? I'll take you abroad. I might not have much influence here, but I can help you once we're overseas. Lucas is caught up in the Tudor family issues, and he won't be a you if you leave the country!"

Aveline propped her fingers against the corner of her eyes. "If you've much more power overseas, then why are you here? Selena, your situation isn't much better than mine."

Selena fell silent for a moment before raising her glass. "Our lives are tough, my friend. Come on, let's drink!"

"Cheers!"

After a few drinks, Aveline was tipsy, her eyes half-closed, her cheeks flushed, and she staggered as she walked. "I'm fine. I can still drink. Bring me another round of beer..." Selena was also a bit muddled but in better shape than Aveline. She supported her friend, "Ave... let's go home and drink."

She banged on the table, called the owner to settle the bill, and then. helped Aveline out.

However, they were being watched by a few burly men.

As they reached the roadside to hail a cab, the men surrounded them.

"Hey, beautiful ladies, why call a cab? Let us give you a ride. You're going to love riding with us!"

Chapter 89

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You'll have a good time!

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grabbed Selena and Avaline, dragging them trwand

Selena struggled, but she was no n

but she was no match for the strong men she was quickly dragged to the car Aveline barely  
comeciom, was stumbling and about to fall

At that moment, someone rushed offer, ticking the man holding

Aveline and punching another of

bing another and in the tare in just a few mover,

he had taken down two of the burly non

The others were stummed. Selena i

advantage of diet surprise to

break free and run to Aveline, holding her back

Brian, with a storm

Selena stammered, "O okay."

nom

The group of new gathered together, each looking fierce and ready to fight.

You punk, you looking to die"

Brian didn't waste words. In no time, he had the men lying on the ground.

"Who's looking to die?"

"We... we are! Please spare us!"

The burly men immediately begged for mercy, their eyes filled with fear as they looked at Brian.

Brian withdrew his gaze and approached Aveline and Selena. "It's all taken care of. You can go home now."

Selena nodded. "Thank you. What's your name?"

"Brian Cooper," he replied, his eyes falling on the drunken Aveline, his brow furrowing.

"Where do you live? I can take you home."

Selena became wary. "No need. We'll just take a cab."

Brian didn't insist. Selena helped Aveline into a taxi, while Brian got into his car and followed them.

The taxi driver noticed and couldn't help but tease, "Miss, did you have a fight with your boyfriend? He's been following us the whole time."

Selena was taken aback. She turned to look and indeed saw Brian driving behind them, keeping a steady distance.

She became even more cautious, thinking, "Who is this guy? Why is he following us? Could he be with those burly men?"

Selena quickly gave the address of Maple Garden.

Originally, she planned to take Aveline home, but after thinking it over, she realized her home wasn't as safe as Maple Garden. The security there was top-notch, and Brian probably couldn't get in. The taxi stopped at the entrance of Maple Garden.

Since taxis weren't allowed inside, Selena helped Aveline out

The guard recognized Aveline and immediately smiled, "Oh, Miss Young is back. Can you manage on your own, or do you need help?"

Selena responded, "That would be great, thank you."

The guard replied, "No problem."

Soon, two staff members came over to help Selena and Aveline up to the 31st floor.

Once inside, Selena finally breathed a sigh of relief,

After seeing off the staff, Selena looked at the drowsy Aveline on the bed and lay down beside her.

"Ave, I'm exhausted,"

Aveline turned over. "If you're tired, just sleep, Goodnight."

Selena was speechless,

Chapter 90

Brian froze. As he thought carefully, a wave of shame washed over

him.

A year ago, when Lucas suddenly disappeared, the entire Tudor family was in turmoil. Lucas' former subordinates searched everywhere but couldn't find him.

Given Lucas' condition at the time, anyone who wanted to harm him could have done so easily.

Later, Lucas contacted Brian, revealing what his life had been like over the past year.

It was Aveline who had taken Lucas in.

Aveline had saved Lucas.

Sophia had also helped Lucas.

However, Brian had only remembered what Sophia did and forgotten about Aveline's goodwill.

He raised his hand and slapped himself on the face. "I was wrong."

Aaron said, "Telling me won't help. You need to apologize to Miss Young. If she forgives you, then Lucas would forgive you too."

"Alright, I understand!" Brian said and then hung up abruptly.

Aaron, left holding the phone, muttered, "Hey, I wasn't finished..."

Shaking his head, he clicked his tongue, thinking, "What a blockhead!"

Aveline returned directly to Maple Garden.

The spacious apartment felt empty.

Sitting on the sofa, she stared blankly ahead, feeling her heart sink,

like falling into an abyss. Cold and darkness enveloped her.

Just then, her phone vibrated.

She picked it up and saw a transfer of one million dollars.

She was stunned.

The sender was Lucas.

Had he agreed to her conditions? He had refused before. Why had he suddenly agreed?

He really couldn't understand him at all!

The

money was in her hands, but she couldn't feel happy about it. He was buying her life with this money. By accepting the one million dollars, it felt as if she had sold her life to Lucas, who would use her as a shield. How tragic! It was truly tragic!

How had her life come to this?

Aveline took a deep breath and sent a message to Selena, "Wanna grab a drink?"

Selena replied, "Let's go!"

They went to their usual barbecue spot and ordered a bunch of their favorite skewers.

Selena asked with concern, "How are you?"

Aveline replied, "I'm a millionaire now."

Selena was taken aback. "Tell me more."

Aveline took a sip of beer, smiled, and recounted the events.

As Selena listened, her fists clenched in anger.

"My beautiful Ave is priceless. How dare that scumbag think he can buy your life for a million dollars? I've seen shameless people, but never anyone this shameless!"

Aveline nodded. "Yes, he really is a piece of trash!"

Selena suggested, "Why don't you run away? I'll take you abroad. I might not have much influence here, but I can help you once we're overseas. Lucas is caught up in the Tudor family issues, and he won't be a you if you leave the country!"

Aveline propped her fingers against the corner of her eyes. "If you've much more power overseas, then why are you here? Selena, your situation isn't much better than mine."

Selena fell silent for a moment before raising her glass. "Our lives are tough, my friend. Come on, let's drink!"

"Cheers!"



After a few drinks, Aveline was tipsy, her eyes half-closed, her cheeks flushed, and she staggered as she walked. "I'm fine. I can still drink. Bring me another round of beer..." Selena was also a bit muddled but in better shape than Aveline. She supported her friend, "Ave... let's go home and drink."

She banged on the table, called the owner to settle the bill, and then. helped Aveline out.

However, they were being watched by a few burly men.

As they reached the roadside to hail a cab, the men surrounded them.

"Hey, beautiful ladies, why call a cab? Let us give you a ride. You're going to love riding