

Divorced Me 91

Chapter 91

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break free and rum to Aveline, holding her chac

Brian, with a storm

Selena stanumerod, "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,

When Aveline woke up, she felt something heavy on her body. Startled, she quickly turned to see what it was. Seeing that it was just Selena's leg draped over her, she breathed a sigh of relief. For a moment, she thought it was Lucas...

Shaking her head, she wondered why she was thinking about that scumbag. Moving Selena's leg aside, she got up to wash.

After making a simple breakfast, she called Selena to get up.

Selena groggily sat up, stared at her for a moment, and then suddenly asked, "Do you remember what happened last night?"

Aveline was puzzled. "What happened last night?"

Yawning, Selena got out of bed and started telling her about the events of the previous night.

"Brian Cooper?"

Aveline paused after hearing the name. She didn't know this person.

Selena said, "Maybe he really was just a good Samaritan who saw us in trouble and stepped in to help. If we see him again, we should thank him." "Yeah, you're right." Aveline nodded.

They ate breakfast and left the house together. To their surprise, they encountered the good Samaritan at the entrance of the complex.

Mr. Cooper?" Selena, with her sharp eyes, spotted him and called

out.

Brian looked over, his gaze fixed intently on Aveline's face.

Selena immediately gave a meaningful smile. "Ave, it looks like

you've got yourself a little puppy!"

Aveline nudged her and then walked up to Brian. "I heard about what happened last night. Thank you."

Brian responded, "No need to thank me. It was the right thing to do."

Aveline smiled. "Whether it was right or not, you didn't have to help us. So, I still want to thank you."

Brian insisted, "It was the right thing to do."

Aveline's smile became a bit stiff. "Uh... okay, thank you. How about I treat you to lunch? Are you free this afternoon?" "No need," Brian refused her directly, looking intently at her. "I made a mistake before. I'm sorry. Please forgive me!"

He then bowed to Aveline.

Startled, Aveline jumped back, hiding behind Selena.

Selena was confused. "Uh... do you know our Ave?!!

"Yes," Brian nodded.

Aveline and Selena exchanged glances.

Aveline said, "But I don't know you'

"I'm Brian Cooper," he said.

Aveline was taken aback. "What?"

She thought he was crazy, so she wanted to leave quickly.

"Uh... I need to get to work. Goodbye!"

Aveline had previously been stalked and harmed by a mysterious man, making her very wary of strangers.

Seeing that Brian seemed a bit off, she naturally didn't want to talk

to him much. She grabbed Selena and left quickly.

Brian watched her back, frowning in confusion. Was his apology not. sincere enough?

AL DK Group.

As soon as Aveline walked in, the phone on her desk rang. She picked it up. "Hello."

"Miss Young, please come to the president's office." It was Desmond's voice.

Aveline replied, "No time." Then she hung up the phone.

Desmond was speechless. He stood by his desk, cautiously glancing

at Lucas.

The phone had been on speaker, and Lucas heard Aveline's curt response clearly. A vein throbbed on his temple. Suddenly, he stood up and walked out. Desmond followed him, unable to help but think that Aveline was truly brave. Even with her account frozen, she still stood up to Lucas, like this.

Chapter 93

Aveline had just sat down at her desk and turned on her computer when the chatting around her suddenly quieted down. She turned her head in confusion and immediately saw Lucas standing beside her. Her expression froze. "Mr. Tudor, do you need something?"

Lucas looked intently at her face and said, "Yes, follow me."

Aveline responded, "Okay."

Lucas was speechless.

When Desmond called, she said she was too busy. But now that Lucas came in person, she suddenly had time?

Lucas's mouth twitched in annoyance.

Aveline followed him to the CEO's office. Desmond glanced at her, his look full of dissatisfaction, but Aveline pretended not to notice.

Inside the CEO's office, Aveline looked at Lucas with a blank expression. "What do you need, Mr. Tudor?"

Lucas kept looking at her face. His expression remained cold and dignified. "I know what happened that night. I can agree to all your conditions."

"Oh," Aveline responded without any emotion,

Lucas raised an eyebrow. "What's with that reaction?"

Aveline replied, "What reaction do you expect, Mr. Tudor? Do you think I should be grateful to you for spending money to buy my life?"

Lucas was speechless.

It really was unnecessary to call her in.

The office fell into an eerie silence.

After a long pause, Aveline looked at Lucas. "Mr. Tudor, if there's nothing else, I'll be going now."

"Mm," Lucas responded coldly.

Aveline turned and left without a hint of hesitation. Lucas reached

up to pinch the bridge of his nose, his expression growing even darker.

As soon as she exited the CEO's office, Desmond spoke up. "Miss Young, did I do something to displease you?"

"Hmm?" Aveline looked at him in confusion. "What are you talking about?"

Desmond kept quiet.

Was he overthinking it? He must be overthinking it, right? Why did it feel like Aveline was insulting him with that remark? Desmond couldn't help looking rather upset, he added, "Miss. Young, why did you say you were busy when I called you earlier?" Aveline blinked. "Because I really was busy."

Desmond was speechless.

Aveline waited a moment, and when he didn't say anything further, she added, "If there's nothing else, I'll be going now." Without waiting for Desmond's reaction, she turned and walked

away

Aveline returned to her desk, momentarily stunned. He knew what happened that night, so what?

He hadn't apologized to her. He had blamed her without a single word of apology, brushing it off as if it were nothing.

Was she still expecting him to say something meaningful? Ha!

Aveline scoffed inwardly.

Clearly, in his eyes, she meant nothing at all.

She made a bold guess and thought she probably wasn't even worth a strand of Sophia's hair.

Closing her eyes briefly, she pushed those chaotic thoughts away and immersed herself in her work.

At noon, she remembered the package she had forgotten earlier after Russell reminded her. The package should contain his clothes. How should she wash such expensive clothes? Aveline opened the package and saw the slightly wrinkled shirt and suit jacket. She took out her phone and started searching online.

After finding the right way to clean them, she carefully packed the clothes to wash them properly at home.

In the afternoon, after clocking out, she took the elevator down. As the elevator doors opened, she saw Lucas standing inside, tall and handsome, his gaze fixed intently on her face.

Chapter 94

Aveline hesitated for a moment but eventually walked over.

Inside the elevator, there were only Lucas and Desmond.

Aveline stepped in, and Desmond instinctively moved to the corner.

Aveline lowered her eyes slightly, trying to ignore the strong, cold aura next to her. The elevator was quiet, with a faint chilly

atmosphere circulating.

When the elevator doors opened, Aveline didn't rush out. She waited for Lucas to exit first. But since she didn't move, Lucas didn't either.

What was going on?

Desmond, standing in the corner, felt like he wanted to disappear into the ground as he thought, "Mr. Tudor, Miss Young, if you two don't leave, how can I? Can't you talk outside? Why occupy the elevator?"

Just as Desmond's mental defenses were about to collapse, Lucas finally spoke, "Aren't you going home?"

Aveline replied, "I am. You go ahead, Mr. Tudor. I'm not in a hurry."

Lucas said, "Mm, if you're not in a hurry, neither am I."

Aveline was speechless and wondered, "What's wrong with this guy?"

Desmond also kept quiet, sharing the same thoughts as Aveline.

The elevator doors were slowly closing. Not wanting to waste any more time Aveline squeezed past Lucas, trying to leave. But Lucas grabbed her wrist, his cold, narrow eyes landing on Desmond's face. Desmond stiffened and quickly sidestepped out of the elevator. Once outside, he immediately felt like he could breathe easier.

Aveline frowned. "What's the meaning of this?"

Lucas looked at her, his deep voice smooth and captivating. "Have you thought about what I said?"

Aveline replied, "What thing?"

"Living together," Lucas said.

"That's not going to happen," Aveline responded.

He wanted her life and her body? How could he think he could have everything? He must be dreaming. Lucas's brow furrowed. "But if we don't live together, what's the point of maintaining this relationship?"

"Then let's get a divorce," Aveline retorted.

Lucas was speechless.

His breathing grew heavier.

The elevator doors slowly closed again.

Aveline took a deep breath. "Mr. Tudor, I need to go home and have my dinner. Can you let go of my hand?"

Lucas replied, "Coincidentally, I need to have my dinner too."

Aveline laughed in exasperation. "Then go! Why are you holding onto me?"

Lucas said, "Since we both need to have our dinner. Why not eat together

Aveline was speechless and she wanted to say, "Eat together, my foot!"

She forcefully shook off his hand and walked out with a blank expression.

Lucas stared at her slender back, his eyes darkening.

Just then, his phone rang. He checked the caller ID; it was Sophia.

"Yes?" he answered.

Sophia's gentle voice came through. "Lucas, have you finished work?"

"Yes, what is it?" Lucas asked coolly.

Sophia said, "I made some of your favorite dishes. Do you want to come over for dinner? Also, I want to talk to you about something." Lucas's eyes darkened further. After a pause, he said, "Okay." Sophia's voice

After hanging up, Sophia looked at the table filled with food and smiled. Noticing her outfit, she felt dissatisfied and returned to her bedroom's dressing room. After much deliberation, she chose a burgundy V-neck long dress and put it on.

Chapter 95

Seeing her graceful figure in the mirror, Sophia smiled in satisfaction. However, when her gaze fell on her prosthetic leg, a flash of disgust crossed her eyes.

She had given up so much to be with Lucas. She had to marry him, and Lucas could only be hers.

Lucas arrived shortly after. Sophia opened the door with a bright smile. "Lucas, you're here."

"Yeah," Lucas responded, stepping in and changing his shoes.

Sophia's eyes lit up with anticipation, but throughout the whole time, his gaze never lingered on her. She bit her lip and then asked, "Lucas, do you like my new dress?"

She twirled in front of him. Lucas' eyes finally glanced at her, but only briefly. "What did you want to talk about?"

Sophia's disappointment was evident. Couldn't he see how much effort she had put into dressing up for him? Why was he so indifferent? Was he like this in front of Aveline as well?

"Let's eat first. We'll talk after dinner." Sophia composed herself and led the way to the dining room.

Lucas followed her, he glanced briefly at her prosthetic leg, his expression darkening.

Sophia poured two glasses of red wine, placing one in front of him and one for herself. Sitting beside him, she smiled warmly. "Lucas, thank you for taking care of me before. Here's to you." Lucas didn't pick up his glass and said indifferently, "It was my duty."

Sophia bit her lip gently. "Have we been apart for so long that you're

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Chapter 96

Sophia directly threw herself into Lens' arms, "Lacas, what's going on? I'm scared..."

Lucas's body stiffened for a moment. He grabbed her arms and pushed her away,

"It might be a power trip. I'll go check,"

Sophia tried to cling to him again, wanting to hold him. "Don't go. I'm scared,"

Her perfume wafted over, lingering around Lucas' nose. His brows furrowed deeply. He pushed her away again and took out his phone to turn on the flashlight. "Hold this and shine some light for me." Sophia's

Lucas went to the circuit breaker and checked it. Sure enough, it was a power trip. He flipped the switch, and the entire room lit up.

"It's fixed." Lucas took his phone back from her, speaking in a flat

Lone,

Sophia bit her lip. In the struggle, her neckline had lowered,

revealing a glimpse of her cleavage, But Lucas seemed not to notice, He picked up his coat. "It's late, I'll be going now. Take care." Sophia grabbed the hem of his coat "Lucas, I'm scared. Can you stay with me?"

Lucas glanced at her face, clearly seeing the fear in her eyes, then shifted to her leg. His breathing grew deeper and slower. "Alright." He agreed.

Sophia's eyes immediately lit up with joy. She pulled him to sit in the living room.

FEME

"Lucas, sit here. I'll go prepare a room for you. I have an extra bedroom. You won't be uncomfortable staying here."

She thought, "As long as he stays, who knows what might happen tonight?"

Lucas watched her busying herself, his expression calm, and his presence silent.

Soon, Sophia had the room ready. She smiled and said, "Lucas, come and see if it's okay."

Lucas stood and walked over.

Sophia followed him, and as soon as they entered the bedroom, she suddenly hugged him from behind.

"Lucas..."

Lucas's muscles instantly tensed. "Sophia, what are you doing?"

Sophia's voice trembled slightly. "Lucas, I really miss you. You don't know how happy I was to see you safe. It's so good that you're okay."

She pressed her chest against his back, confident that no man could ignore her when she acted like that!

But Lucas firmly grabbed her wrist and pushed her away.

"Thank you for caring about me," Lucas said, his tone growing colder. "But now isn't the right time."

Tears

won by

d up in Sophia's eyes. "Then when is the right time? Why divorce Miss Young? Lucas, have you forgotten what you

once tolde?"

Lucas' expression became even colder, his handsome face stern and his eyes filled with a chill.

In the past, he had planned to get married, and Sophia had appeared

at the right time.

However, just as they were about to solidify their relationship, he had a car accident and went into a coma.

Before the accident, he had told Sophia that he would marry her.

Lucas closed his eyes briefly. "I haven't forgotten, but now is not the right time."

Tears fell from Sophia's eyes, clear and sparkling, making her look pitiful. "Since that's the case, you have to give me something to hold on to, right?"

Lucas' gaze darkened further. Just then, his phone rang. He took it out and answered, "Speak"

Brian's muffled voice came through. "Mr. Tudor, Miss Young had reported me to the police.

Chapter 97

As Aveline exited the company, we breathed a sighed when when she realized Lens hadn't followed her, she had been gwy concerned about what that troublesome man mig done

She walked towards the subway station. It was convenient to take The subway from the company to Maple Garden since it was the bes

doys

However, as she tuned a comer, she noticed someone familier

following her

She paused and glanced back, recognizing the man who had seve her last night and strangely apologized to her this morning

How did he know where she worked? Why was he following her? What did he want?

Aveline became vigilant and quickened her pace towards the subway station. After she swiped her eard and entered, she looked back and saw the man following her inside, Her breath hitched as she pulled out her phone, ready to call the police at any moment,

If he made any move against her, she would definitely report him!

For now, she couldn't be sure if he was just going the same way by coincidence,

Throughout the ride, Aveline was on edge. When she reached the final stop and got out, she looked back and, sure enough, saw the man still following her.

Oh no. What did he want? Why was he still following her?

If he ke, owing, her, she would call the police!

Aveline quickened her pace,

As long as she made it into Maple Garden, the man wouldn't be able to follow her in.

However, just as she was about to enter the complex, she heard hurried footsteps behind her.

Remembering a past incident where someone had grabbed her hair from behind, her face instantly turned pale. She spun around and shouted, "Why are you following me? What do you want?" While speaking, she was already dialing the police.

Brian didn't expect her to turn around so suddenly and was startled.

Seeing her pale face, he realized he had scared her. He quickly tried to explain, "I just wanted to apologize, I..."

"Hello? Police, someone's stalking me and trying to harm me!" Aveline's rapid words interrupted him as her call connected.

"No, I'm not..." Brian stammered, instinctively stepping forward.

"Ah! Stay away!" Aveline screamed and backed away several steps,

On the other end of the call, the police recognized the urgency and immediately asked for her location.

Aveline provided it and didn't dare to hang up.

Brian stood there, his usually expressionless face now showing cracks of frustration. How did things escalate to this? Within ten minutes, the police arrived. Aveline quickly ran behind them, pointing at Brian. "It's him! He's been following me!"

"Don't mov

When Luc...

come with us!"

rived at the police station, he found Brian being

detained and questioned. Seeing Lucas, Brian's expression looked a bit aggrieved.

Lucas's tone was cold. "What's going on?"

The police officer explained, "The lady is next door. She doesn't want to settle this privately. Are you his friend? Can you handle it?" "Yes," Lucas replied, heading to the next room.

Opening the door, he saw Aveline holding a cup of water, sitting in a chair while a female officer gently spoke to her.

"Aveline." Lucas looked at her.

Aveline looked up, surprised to see him. "What are you doing here?"

She hadn't called him! Was he following her? Could she report him to the police now and get this troublesome man locked up too?

Chapter 98

The policewoman left the room.

Lucas walked over and stood in front of her, saying, "Brian works for me."

Aveline's eyes widened slightly. "You sent him to follow me? Are you insane?"

Lucas was speechless.

A vein in his temple throbbed. He said in a deep voice, "He made a mistake that caused me to misunderstand you, so he came to apologize."

What he didn't expect was that Brian would apologize directly to Aveline without explaining who he was. It was a miracle that Aveline hadn't called the police to have him sent to a mental hospital. Aveline asked, puzzled, "What did he do wrong?"

Lucas briefly explained the events of that night. Aveline nodded in understanding. "Oh."

Lucas looked at her. "How do you want to handle this?"

Aveline suddenly chuckled.

Lucas frowned. "What's so funny?"

Aveline replied, "He knew to apologize for his mistake. What about you?"

Lucas paused, his Adam's apple bobbing as his eyes grew darker and more unreadable. The narrow room felt suddenly suffocating, with a heavy, oppressive atmosphere. Aveline's grip on the paper cup tightened, causing it to deform slightly.

"Sorry"

just when she thought Lucas would't s

Aline, i wrongly

used you. 'my

He seemed afraid she wouldn't be go, www.

Aveline felt a slight rolled, but it went for add imagined. Demanding an apology was from

"Forget it"

Aveline stood up and placed the paper cup aside, "take your people don't show up in front of me an

With that, she walked past him and joi

Lucas watched her intensely. When he stepped outside, bries bed already been released, Brian stood in a corner, looking like a d who had done something wrong Lucas spoke coldly, "If this happens again, don't bother coming, 20

"It won't happen again," Brian quickly replied,

As Latens exited the police station, he saw heline already for down the street. The police station was close to Maple Garden, and

would take her less than ten minutes to walk home,

Lavas watched her intently until she turned a corner and disappeared from view. Wan,

you wi

By following, behind, suddenly asked, "Mr. Tudor, do* "Miss Winter?"

14cas' voice was deep and magnetic, his tone calm, "Why are you so Brian kept quiet.

Alright then.

He fell silent, still puzzled, unable to understand what Lucas at all.

Aveline finally breathed a sigh of relief when she returned to Maple Garden. The past couple of days had left her on edge, affecting her well-being. She had lost a noticeable amount of weight.

No, she needed to make something delicious to treat herself.

After coming out of the kitchen, it was already late at night. She turned on the TV, planning to sit on the carpet, watch a variety show, and eat.

Just then, her phone suddenly vibrated. She picked it up, and the color drained from her face.

It was a photo—a gruesome, bloody image of an unidentifiable corpse, filling the screen with violence and gore. She covered her mouth and started to dry heave.

After the nausea passed, a chill crawled up from her feet, spreading through her entire body.

Who was it? Why would someone send her such a thing?

Aveline forced herself to stay calm and immediately dialed Lucas' number.

Chapter 99

"Hello?"

Lucas had just returned to the Tudor residence when he received Aveline's call. He answered almost immediately.

Aveline tried to keep her voice steady, but a hint of tremor slipped through. "Lucas, where is the bodyguard you arranged for me? The one who's supposed to protect me closely?"

Lucas noticed the urgency in her tone and asked, "What happened?"

Aveline insisted, "I need a bodyguard close to me at all times."

Lucas replied, "If you don't tell me what happened, I can't help you."

Aveline retorted, "I don't care. I just want a bodyguard who will immediately appear whenever I need him."

Lucas's eyes darkened when he sensed Aveline was in danger. "Alright, I'll arrange it."

"Do it quickly," Aveline said before hanging up.

Somehow, hearing his voice eased the fear and anxiety in her heart.

She clutched her phone and gave a bitter laugh.

Was she becoming dependent on him? What would she do after the divorce without him? How would she survive?

Or perhaps... she might not even live to see that day.

Aveline lost her appetite. The gruesome image from the photo kept flashing in her mind, making her nauseous every now and then.

Half an hour later, the doorbell rang.

Startled, Aveline got up and cautiously walked to the door. She

peered through the peephole and was surprised to see who it was.

She opened the door.

"Why is it you? Where's my bodyguard?"

Lucas had changed his clothes, his black trench coat emphasizing his tall, handsome figure. His demeanor was noble and cold, with deep, sharp features.

His eyes fixed on her as he suddenly walked over and grabbed her wrist, pulling her close.

"How close do you want your bodyguard to be?"

Aveline was taken aback. "Not this close..."

Lucas let go of her and walked in as if it were his own home. "A bodyguard can only protect you from outside, not inside. Your request is impossible for them to fulfill." Aveline frowned. "Then what should I do? This house is too big. I'm scared to live here alone."

Lucas turned to her. "I can do it."

Aveline hesitated. "I don't really want that."

Lucas looked at her intently and asked, "What happened?"

Aveline exhaled and handed him her phone. "See for yourself."

Lucas took the phone and saw the photo.

Aveline sat on the sofa. "I was about to eat. Now I can't even have the appetite."

Lucas immediately made a call. "Maria, I need you to investigate somethi

He quickly gave some instructions, then ended the call and sat beside Aveline. Looking at the food on the coffee table, even though

he had already eaten, he suddenly felt hungry again.

Maybe it was because it had been too long since he had eaten her cooking.

They used to...

Lucas stopped himself from thinking further. He got up and went to the bathroom. When he returned, he was holding a set of utensils and a plate. Aveline was surprised to see him casually sit down on the carpet. What are you doing?"

Lucas replied, "You don't have the appetite, but I do."

With that, he picked up a piece of food with his fork and took a bite. The familiar taste spread through his mouth, and he quickly took another bite. Watching him devour the food, Aveline quickly sat down and started eating too.

If she didn't eat now, there wouldn't be anything left!

Chapter 100

Lucas glanced at her and started eating even faster.

Aveline widened her eyes in disbelief. At that moment, she

completely forgot about the gruesome photo, focusing solely on not letting Lucas finish all the food.

This food was hers! All hers!

In the end, only one chicken wing remained on the plate.

Quick as a flash, Aveline grabbed it, grinning at Lucas as she put it in her mouth.

Lucas set down his fork and elegantly wiped his mouth with a napkin, his eyes softening slightly.

Aveline savored the last chicken wing, feeling completely satisfied.

Standing up, she waved her hand. "Lu, you clean up!"

She stepped forward, then suddenly stopped, staring ahead at the empty space, blinking rapidly to hold back a surge of sadness. Had she forgotten he was no longer her Lu?

"You came uninvited and ate my food, so you should clean up," she said without looking back, then went into the bedroom.

Lucas watched her retreating figure, his gaze darkening.

That one word, "Lu," had momentarily taken him back to their time together.

At that time, they had an arrangement: she cooked, and he washed the dishes with a clear division of labor.

Looking at the dishes in front of him, Lucas' lips pressed into a straight line.

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the bedroom door opened.

Startled, she exclaimed. "Why didn't you knock?"

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Aveline answered. "No."

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Lucas' voice was low. To protect you closed"

Aveline pause

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But Lucas didn't leave. Instead, he walked closet, starting to take oft

his clothes.

By the time his shirt was off, Aveline's eyes widened. "Lancas, what are you doing?

taxas replied, "What do you think I'm doing?"

As he approached her, Aveline quickly stood up, wary of him

suddenly forcing himself on her. She glanced around, looking for something to defend herself with.

Finally, she grabbed a straightening iron and pointed it at Lucas." Don't come any closer!"

Lucas noticed her move and a faint smile appeared on his lips. He changed direction and headed straight for the bathroom.

Hearing the water running inside, Aveline remained on high alert. It seemed he wasn't planning to leave tonight.