



### Be my woman

Elena had never been one to follow her heart without considering the consequences.

But something about Lucas had ignited a spark within her, a longing she had long suppressed in the confines of her marriage to Andrew.

Hence, in a moment of recklessness, she succumbed to the passion as if nothing else mattered.

But as she stood face to face with him, the reality of her actions came crashing down around her like a tornado.

Of all people, why did it have to be him?

How could she have been so blind, so foolish?

It was as if fate had played a cruel joke on her.

"Come here," the man ordered.

Elena stood frozen as Lucas' commanding voice cut through the air.

Her muscles tensed as she once again resisted the urge to flee.

"Don't make me repeat myself," Lucas growled, his impatience palpable.

Elena swallowed hard, the taste of fear bitter on her tongue.

She took hesitant steps towards him, her eyes fixed on the ground, as she refused to meet his piercing gaze.

Lucas's patience was wearing thin with each passing moment.



With a single stride, he closed the distance between them and caught her wrist with force.

A small gasp escaped Elena's lips as she fell into his embrace.

Her delicate eyelashes fluttered like the wings of a butterfly as she raised her head to meet his gaze.

Looking at the dampness at the corner of her eyes, Lucas chuckled. "He threatened you, didn't he?"

His laugh offended Elena.

"None of your business," she spat.

Lucas pushed her against the wall, and his eyes locked on Elena's with an intensity that made her heart race.

"It's been my business ever since you decided to sleep with me," he said, as a matter of fact. Or," Lucas narrowed his eyes, which burned with a dangerous intensity. "Did you do it on purpose? Since Andrew cheated on you, you wanted to take revenge on him by sleeping with me?"

Andrew's infidelity was no secret to him; in fact, countless other skeletons were lurking in Andrew's closet, and this woman had likely scratched only the surface.

"Even if I tell you, you won't believe me," Elena said helplessly.

"That's up to me to decide,"

Elena's hand shot up, her fingers forming a solemn oath. "I swear on my life that last night was just an accident," she declared. "Moreover, I didn't even know Andrew had any older brother."



Lucas's gaze deepened as if he could see straight through her soul.

Elena resisted the urge to look away.

She really could not maintain an eye contact with him.

For a long moment, silence stretched between them.

Finally, Lucas's voice resounded in the space. "I'll believe you this one time," his words laden with a warning as he continued. "But if I find out that you lied to me, next time it would be my gun talking to you."

Elena nodded weakly.

His words were not to be dismissed as idle threats.

Besides, whether he believed her or not had nothing to do with her.

Her only wish was that he remain silent about what happened last night.

"Do you want to divorce him?" the man suddenly asked. "It won't be easy."

This question again!

"I told you it's none of your business," Elena said irritably. "I can handle it on my own."

Lucas sneered.

"I know these people better than anyone else. Dream on if you still think you can leave this place unscathed. But if you want... I can help you," he offered.

For once, he truly admired her blind courage, since she had no idea what

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she was up against.

Elena scoffed.

"And why would you be so kind to help me?"

Lucas's lips curled into a predatory smile as he leaned closer. "Because we have the same goal, Elena," he said, his voice low and sinister. "You want a divorce from Andrew, and I want the entire Elliot family to suffer."

Hearing his words, Elena was shocked.

She had known that Lucas harbored resentment towards his family, but she had never imagined that his hatred ran so deep.

As she looked into his eyes, she saw a darkness lurking within them, a simmering rage that threatened to engulf everything in its path.

Elena finally realized she had unknowingly entangled herself in the game of his dangerous vengeance.

"Besides," Lucas' eyes gleamed with a twisted satisfaction as he felt her fear. "I really want to see that bastard's face when he learns that I fu\*\*ed his wife."

Alarm bells rang inside Elena's head as she felt a surge of panic.

"Mr. Evans, watch your words!" she said, her voice steady despite the tremor in her words. "Please maintain some dignity and don't forget that I am still your brother's wife!"

"Ha! Why didn't you remember you had a husband when you screamed under me all night?"



"Say," Lucas continued, his tone icy with menace, "Would you still be able to get what you want if I tell Andrew about your affair?"

"Please don't," she whispered, her voice barely audible.

"Why not? I'm not a good person to begin with," Lucas admitted without any remorse or hesitation. "I like seeing the world in chaos. Besides, their misery is my pleasure."

"What do you want?" Elena finally asked what he was waiting to hear.

Lucas' eyes gazed into hers intently as he enunciated each word. "Be my woman."

Elena froze, not expecting the sudden twist.

"Since you started this fire, you are responsible for extinguishing it," he continued with a shrug.

Elena subconsciously took a step back.

"Please don't make things difficult for me," she said in an almost begging tone.

She didn't expect him to take pity on her.

But she hoped he wouldn't add to her misery, either.

However, when she saw the indifference on his face, she realized she had misunderstood the man before her.

There was no pity in his gaze, no mercy in his heart.

"One week," Lucas challenged, his voice cold and calculating. "I won't even have to do anything, and you'll know that the only person who can



save you is me.”

Elena’s voice trembled with desperation. “Why do you have to make things difficult for me?”

This time, she was truly afraid.

The mere thought of her affair being exposed suffocated her with its enormity.

She had already destroyed her life by marrying a man who had betrayed her in the worst possible way, and she couldn’t bear the thought of causing even more pain and suffering for herself.

Just as the fear threatened to overwhelm her, Lucas’ words rang out. “If you agree, I’ll help you get what you want.” his voice softened as he promised. “If you want, I can also give you the entire Elliot Corporation.”

Elena was stunned.

She wanted to see the ridicule in his eyes while he said such big words.

But all she could see was an endless stream of darkness.

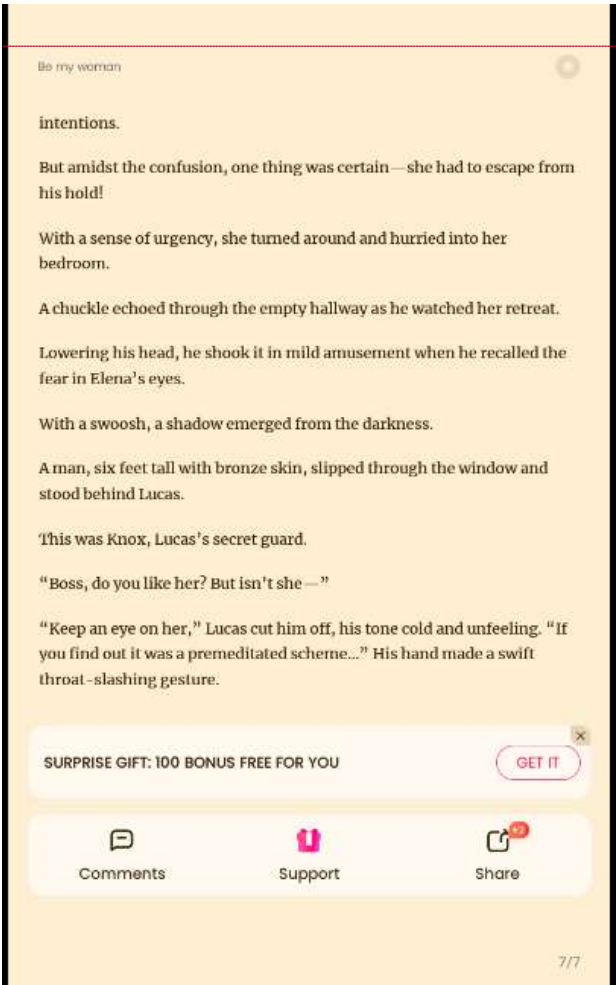
In fact, Lucas was a domineering person and had countless ways to make people surrender to his will.

Yet, he was reluctant to take the harsh route while dealing with her.

No wonder they said that a woman could bring disaster to a kingdom.

Even the strongest man would get on his knees while facing the woman he admired.

Elena struggled with uncertainty as she tried to decipher Lucas’s



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