



Lawsuit

Knox's shoulders relaxed, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

After witnessing their boss' interactions with that woman, they were afraid that the former might've taken a liking to her.

But as quickly as the thought entered their mind, they dismissed it.

Their boss was famous for being ascetic, and last night's events were probably his testosterone bursting out for a breather.

"In that case, I'll inform the hotel manager that you'll be going over," Knox informed.

Lucas raised a brow. "For what?"

Knox felt a pang of confusion.

Every time they visited Auburn Hills, his boss would always stay at the hotel.

So why was he still asking?

Lucas sensed his confusion and replied. "This is my house. Why should I stay in a hotel when I have my room here?"

Knox's mouth twitched, and he was rendered speechless.

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Elena's heels clicked against the pavement as she emerged from the lawyer's office.

The late afternoon sun cast long shadows, mirroring the desolation that



enveloped her.

After careful consideration, she decided to proceed with the divorce lawsuit.

She refused to be silenced by their threats and wanted to seek justice for her.

However, almost every law firm she approached refused to take on her case.

The Elliots had issued a clear warning throughout the Auburn Hills that whoever agreed to take on the case would become enemies of the Elliot family.

The Auburn Hills was only so big and their influence stretched over every corner.

And as the most powerful family in the city, no one was stupid enough to go against them.

The world bustled around Elena as she sat alone on the park bench.

Facing repeated failures, she felt isolated.

How could she defeat the enemies when she stood alone?

She had even thought about asking her family for help.

However, she gave up the idea when she recalled the disappointed looks in her parents' eyes when she left.

A bitter feeling rose in her heart.

Should she accept defeat?



Forgive the adulterous pair and suffocate the rest of her life?

After all, what were the odds of her winning the lawsuit?

But what about her dignity? Her resentment?

No, she couldn't give up.

There had to be a way!

She, Elena Walker, was not born to surrender to those who wanted to crush her spirit. She may be alone, but she would not go down without a fight.

With renewed determination, Elena rose from the bench and took a taxi towards the next firm on her list.

Though the chances were slim, she had to give it a try.

After Elena settled into the office, the lawyer greeted her. "How may I help you?"

Elena returned the smile, though it felt more like a grimace. "Mr. Brown, I'm here to see if you would take on my divorce case,"

"Let me go through your case first." Mr. Brown, the lawyer, reviewed the documents Elena had provided.

Silence hung heavy in the air.

Minutes stretched into an eternity as Elena waited.

At last, Mr. Brown looked up and removed his glasses. "I've read your case and am prepared to take it on."

Elena's eyes widened as she looked at him in disbelief.

Has the heavens finally taken pity on her?

But she was also skeptical as she processed this unexpected blessing.

"Thank you for willing to help me," she began, "But aren't you afraid about the repercussions? The Elliots have clarified that they won't hesitate to retaliate against anyone who opposes them."

Mr. Brown leaned back in his chair, his expression thoughtful.

"Of course, I have my concerns. But I've never been one to back down from a challenge, especially when it involves fighting for justice."

Elena couldn't help but admire the conviction in his words, though a nagging sense of doubt still lingered at the back of her mind.

"But what about the risks?" She pressed. "What if they come after you or your firm?"

Mr Brown offered a reassuring smile.

"I won't deny that there are risks involved. But I believe that the pursuit of justice is worthy of any sacrifice. And besides." He added with determination in his eyes. "I have a few tricks up my sleeve that might just level the playing."

Elena finally allowed herself to relax.

"Thank you," she said from the bottom of her heart.

"However, I must warn you. Taking on this lawsuit will not come cheap. The fees for this case will be substantial, considering their status as the



top giants in Auburn," he reminded her.

"Money is not an issue for me. I will do whatever it takes to see this through the end." She had saved up some money she had received through her investments over the years.

"There's no problem then. All you have to do is sit back and relax, Ms Walker. Victory will be ours, I assure you." Mr Brown said confidently.

The lawyer rose from his seat and extended his hand towards her.

Elena smiled and clapped his hand with a shake.

However, her smile stiffened, as she felt the lawyer's fingers tracing the back of her hand.

With a forceful motion, Elena withdrew her hand from his grasp and pursed her lips. "Then I won't take much of your time."

Mr. Brown appeared as though his actions meant nothing and even gave her a suggestive smile. "Sure."

Though Elena was uncomfortable, she pushed this encounter to the back of her mind.

Right now, her focus was entirely on the divorce proceedings with Andrew.

Night fell, but as always, Andrew remained absent.

A sharp knock echoed through the stillness, jolting Elena from her reading.

She put the book down and opened the door.



To her surprise, it was Samantha, her expression dark as she stood under the dim light.

"What is it?" Elena asked.

"I need you to bring supper for Lucas," Samantha ordered.

"I'm not obligated to. He's your stepson, not mine."

"You..." Annoyance flashed across Samantha's face, her lips thinning into a line of displeasure. "This is not a request, Elena. It's an order from Thomas." She gritted her teeth.

Hearing Thomas' name, Elena reluctantly agreed. "Fine."

Resigning to her fate, she went to the kitchen to prepare supper for Lucas and went to his room.

She hesitated for a moment before knocking on the door.

But there was no answer.

Steeling herself, Elena pushed the door open.

The room was covered in darkness, revealing a soft glow of the lamplight.

Relief flooded through her when she saw the empty room.

She hurriedly set the cutlery down the table and sought to leave before he returned.

However, just as Elena turned around, she heard a click.

Her breath caught in her throat as the bathroom door opened behind her.

Clad only in a towel wrapped around his waist, Lucas emerged, wiping the droplets on his neck.

His eyes narrowed dangerously when he saw Elena frozen in her place.

Time seemed to stand still as Elena's gaze lingered on Lucas' majestic figure.

Her eyes swept over his towering form, as his muscles glistened from the water droplets.

Elena felt a rush of heat pass through her body and she subconsciously licked her lips.

Seeing this, Lucas smirked as he approached her step-by-step. "Like what you see?"

Her cheeks burned with embarrassment as Elena avoided meeting his gaze. "N-No."

"Oh! Then care to tell me, what are you doing in my room in the middle of the night?" Lucas stopped before her, his hazel gaze looking at her intently.

"I, um... I was just... bringing you supper, Samantha asked me to." She blurted out. "It was Thomas' idea," she added in case he got angry at her.

Elena didn't know why she was always so nervous in front of him.

Seeing the man didn't budge, her eyes darted towards the door, wanting to flee.

"I won't disturb you then. Enjoy your meal." Saying, she turned around to leave.

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