

Divorced Me 101

Chapter 102

Aveline was startled and hurriedly tried to pull away.

But Lucas tightened his grip on her ankle and swiftly pulled her onto him.

Her body instantly stiffened.

"Are you awake?"

Lucas opened his eyes, still slightly groggy, but his gaze was dark. and intense, fixed on her.

With you squirming against me, of course I woke up."

Aveline's face immediately turned red!

She wasn't squirming against him! She was just trying to move her leg away!

Lucas wrapped his arm around her waist, pressing her tightly

against him, his voice husky as he asked, "Did you have a nightmare last night?"

Aveline didn't dare move a muscle, afraid that any movement might provoke this man's wild instincts.

"No," she mumbled, her long eyelashes trembling. "Let go of me, I need to get up."

Lucas shifted slightly, seemingly unintentionally, but Aveline's body grew even more rigid.

"Lucas, stop doing something so crazy in the morning!" she said through gritted teeth.,

Lucas gazed at her intently. "If I don't act crazy in the morning or at night, then when should I?" Aveline retorted, "You can act crazy whenever you want, just don't involve me."

Lucas replied, "I can only involve you. Involving others would be illegal."

Aveline's breath grew heavier.

Then she noticed his breathing also deepened, his gaze sliding from her face down to her chest.

She froze, looked down, and saw that she was sprawled on top of him, her neckline slipping, revealing a tantalizing view of her soft, fair skin.

"Pervert!"

Aveline covered her chest with her hand and glared at him.

Lucas raised an eyebrow. "You're my wife. How is it perverted for me to look at you?"

"Hal"

Aveline gave him a cold smile and, disregarding the situation, tried to get up and leave. She couldn't stay with him any longer, or she'd surely be driven mad. However, the moment she moved, it was as if she triggered a switch.

Before Aveline could react, Lucas suddenly flipped over, pinning her beneath him, his scorching kiss descending upon her. "Mmph!"

Startled, Aveline immediately began to struggle.

This man really was about to do something crazy!

Lucas kissed her deeply as if trying to consume her entirely. He used

one hand to press her wrists above her head, while the other slipped under her clothes, touching her smooth, tender skin.

Aveline shivered uncontrollably and struggled even harder.

But with her breath being stolen away, her vision began to darken.

Damn it, she was going to die!

Sensing her distress, Lucas's kisses became gentler, allowing her time to breathe.

Aveline's eyes were tinged with red, her voice soft and lacking its usual vigor. "Lucas, let me go. I don't want this."

Lucas replied, "You're lying."

As he spoke, his hand moved lower.

Aveline's body trembled, and she glared at him. "Get off me!"

Lucas responded, "You don't want to do it in bed?"

Furious, Aveline gritted her teeth and sneered, "Go find Miss Winter. I promise I won't report you."

All of Lucas's actions ceased. His long, narrow eyes stared intently at her as if trying to see into her very soul.

Chapter 103

Aveline's breathing was still a bit fast, her eyes alluringly tinged with red at the corners, but her gaze remained cold and emotionless,

Lucas didn't want to see her so composed.

Yet, it seemed he could do nothing about it.

The bed was still in disarray, and the atmosphere between them was tense and oppressive, with an unspoken and indescribable feeling hanging in the air.

After a long while, Lucas got up and went straight to the bathroom.

Aveline closed her eyes, her breathing now calm..

By the time she finished tidying up, it was too late to make breakfast. She left without looking back, intending to buy a sandwich at the breakfast shop.

Lucas came downstairs, and the car was already waiting, but Aveline had walked to the entrance of the complex.

Brian, who was driving, had a serious expression. "Mr. Tudor, Miss. Young just walked past."

Lucas replied, "So what?"

Brian asked, "Should we give her a ride?"

Lucas, sitting in the back seat, closed his eyes. "What do you think?"

Brian kept quiet.

Why make him guess? He had no idea!

Brian kep

stopping bo

straight face as he drove to the complex entrance,

Aveline. "Miss Young, do you need a lift?"

Aveline said, "No, thank you."

Brian replied, "Okay,"

He rolled up the window and drove off.

In the back seat, Lucas opened his eyes, his gaze icy as he looked Brian.

Brian felt a chill down his spine, confused. "Mr. Tudor, what's wrong?"

Lucas stared at him for a moment longer before closing his eyes again.

At the company, Aveline threw herself completely into her work.

At noon, she went out to buy a special laundry detergent for Russell's clothes, planning to wash them thoroughly when she go home.

Unexpectedly, Aveline saw Sophia and another girl shopping at the

mall.

The girl bought a necklace for Sophia and said with a smile," Sophia, this necklace looks great on you. Consider it a birthday gift. Sophia smiled gently. "Thank you, love it."

The girl said, "Your birthday is coming up in a few days. I wonder what Mr. Tudor will get you this time. Since he returned, he has really improved the Cloudflare City branch, He'll probably be back at ters soon. Sophia, I'll need your help them

the head

Sophia blushed. "Don't say that. Lugas and I are just friends."

"Don't hide it. Mr. Tudor holds you dear. Just wait and see what he gets you for your birthday this time. I still remember the gemstone necklace he gave you two years ago, worth over six hundred thousand dollars. They walked away, chatting and laughing.

Aveline, holding her shopping bags, felt a bit dazed.

Two years ago.

Lucas and Sophia were a perfect match.

She was just an intruder in their world.

Now she wanted to leave but found herself trapped.

She lowered her eyes, pushing the thoughts away, and left the mall.

That evening.

As soon as Aveline stepped inside, she heard a knock at the door.

Looking through the peephole, she saw it was Lucas. Her face darkened, and she decided not to open the door.

That so-called close protection she saw it as ulterior motives!

She took the clothes and went to the bathroom, ignoring the noise at the door.

But soon, she was drawn out by a commotion. She saw her door being opened, and Lucas walked in, followed by the apartment complex's staff, who were bowing and flattering him.

Chapter 104

"How did you get in here?"

Aveline's face darkened. She was still wearing a pair of gloves as she glared at them coldly.

Lucas waved his hand dismissively. "You can leave now."

Yes, Mr. Tudor. If you need anything else, just let us know." The property manager quickly turned and left.

The door closed again.

Lucas said calmly, "I had them let me in."

Aveline responded, "Did I invite you in?"

'Since you wouldn't let me in, I had them open the door," Lucas said, his face calm as if this was perfectly reasonable to him.

Aveline clenched her hands. "Lucas, can you be any more shameless?"

Lucas looked at her serenely. "How is it shameless to come into my own home?"

"This isn't your home!" Aveline glared at him.

Lucas replied, "But we are still married. Even though the house is in your name, it's still considered marital property for now."

Aveline was speechless, her lips pressed tightly together.

She stared at him for a while, then suddenly sneered. "Lucas, you're despicable."

With that she turned and went back to the bathroom. She hadn't finished... shing Russell's clothes yet.

Lucas's face darkened immediately.

She insulted him.

She actually insulted him!

His chest tightened with anger. Frustrated, he yanked at his tie, but it didn't help.

He glared in the direction of the bathroom and strode over. There he saw Aveline washing clothes diligently.

He narrowed his eyes dangerously, realizing those clothes weren't his.

She was washing another man's clothes!

Realizing this, his anger intensified, and his expression turned even more grim.

Aveline noticed Lucas approaching but paid him no mind. If he wanted to stay, so be it; she would just ignore him.

Suddenly, Lucas walked over, grabbed the clothes, and threw them on the floor.

"What are you doing?"

Aveline was furious. She had almost finished washing them!

Lucas's tone was cold. "I'm being despicable."

Aveline was speechless.

She stared at him in disbelief. His expression was dark, and there was a violent, bloodshot look in his eyes, though he was trying to suppress it. The air was chilling, exuding immense pressure.

"You're really out of your mind," Aveline muttered, bending down to pick up the clothes. But Lucas stepped on them.

Aveline's breathing deepened. "Lucas, if you want to go crazy, do it

somewhere else, not here."

Lucas fixed his gaze on her, then suddenly bent down, hoisted her onto his shoulder, and headed straight for the bedroom. "What are you doing? Let me go!"

Aveline was startled, struggling with all her might

"Smack!"

Lucas slapped her butt, his tone even colder. If you keep struggling I'll show you what real madness looks like."

Aveline froze, her face flushing with anger and embarrassment

Wasn't this man already insane?

She didn't dare struggle anymore. Soon, he threw her onto the bed and pressed down on her, kissing her wildly.

Aveline turned her head, trying to avoid his kisses. "Lucas, get off me! Stop this madness!"

But Lucas grabbed her face, preventing her from moving. "Aveline, you are still my wife.

The disparity in their strength left Aveline unable to break free. The man, driven by some crazy impulse, roughly tore her clothes apart.

Chapter 105

"Get off!"

Aveline glared at him, her beautiful eyes tinged with red. What did he think she was? A tool for him to vent his emotions?

Anger and humiliation surged within her, making her feel utterly miserable. She didn't want him to touch her at all.

His hot breath brushed against her neck, turning her delicate skin a faint shade of pink, making her even more alluring.

Lucas's breathing was heavy and labored, his eyes filled with unquenched desire. But when he saw the cold hatred in her eyes, he froze.

He couldn't believe what he was seeing.

She hated him?

How could she hate him?

Hadn't she loved him the most before?

For a moment, their breaths were ragged, intertwined, but it didn't create even a hint of intimacy.

It felt like a dead, stagnant pool.

Aveline suddenly shoved him away, got up from the bed, and adjusted her clothes, her voice icy. "Does Miss Winter know about you acting like this? If she did, would she still want you?"

How could he be so despicable, wavering between two women?

This was no

Not at all.

Lucas she remembered.

The Lucas she knew would never treat her like this.

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that after she pret insonality te voit patently comfort het

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HOTLE WAS THE SEA year making him inger that he was also her in.

He only buen he was Lucas, the remaining heir of the Tudor family.

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bad and the chau who deeply loved her.

It was laughable,

Clearly, he was the same person

keine wesed her chaotic thoughts and ignored Lucas's Gafley, true, walking straight out of the bedroom.

The clothes were beyond saving

the decided to buy Russell a new one. After all, she had money now.

Aveline called Russell, her tone full of guilt. "Mr. Skyler, I'm sorry. I ruled your cloth while washing them. How about I buy you a new

fossil replied, "Of course. Is this the first time you've bought clothes for a man?"

Tovedine paused, "No."

She had bought many clothes for Lifeas.

But she had thrown them all away later.

Russell chuckled. "Is that so? What a pity. But it doesn't matter. Anything you buy for me, I'll like."

Aveline felt a bit awkward. "Mr. Skyler, please don't say that. This is just compensation."

Russell responded, "Alright, whatever you say."

Aveline kept quiet.

Russell continued, "Tomorrow is Saturday. Are you off?"

Aveline replied, "Yes, let's do it tomorrow. Tell me your clothing size."

Russell said, "Sizes are easy to find, but will they suit me?"

Aveline hesitated, then said, "Are you free tomorrow?"

"Of course," Russell laughed. "If you're buying me clothes, I'll make time."

Aveline was speechless.

She was caught off guard.

But she had to solve this.

"Alright, see you tomorrow," Aveline said.

"See you tomorrow," Russell replied.

After hangin

make dinne

Aveline exhaled slowly and went to the kitchen to y preparing a portion for herself. Lucas didn't con
out of the room, and she didn't care what he was doing in there.

Chapter 106

After dinner, Aveline cleaned the kitchen and then went to the guest bedroom to take a shower and
sleep

She had a good night's sleep.

The next day.

When she came out of the guest bedroom, Lucas was already gone.

Aveline stood in the living room, thinking it over. It seemed she needed to change the locks.

At least next time, he wouldn't be able to get in by calling the property manager.

Determined, Aveline contacted a locksmith, and soon someone came to change the lock.

This time, she installed a fingerprint and password lock.

Only she and Selena knew the password.

There was no way anyone else could get in now.

After the locksmith left, she looked at the new lock with satisfaction, and then messaged Selena. "Sweetie, here's the password for my door lock. Remember it."

Selena called her right away.

"Upgrading to something high-tech, huh?"

Aveline opened the door and walked in, laughing. "Now you won't have to knock vn you come over. Isn't that great?"

"Great, great,

1. up.

na said lazily, sounding like she had just woken

Aveline thought for a moment and asked, "Do you have time today?"

Selena replied, "Yes, do you have plans?"

Aveline explained the situation.

Selena suddenly sat up. "Russell Skyler? From the Skyler family in Cloudflare City? Are you serious?"

Aveline said, "Yes, and he's the one I insisted on drinking with the bar that night

Selena drew in a sharp breath and then said, "I can't believe it, he's from the Skyler family."

Aveline was puzzled. "Is there something special about the Skyler family?"

Selena replied, "Which wealthy family doesn't have a story? Just look at that scumbag he's full of stories, isn't he?"

Aveline's tone was cold. "Let's not talk about such unpleasant people on a good day, okay?"

Selena laughed. "Alright, alright. I come over now and tell you the Skyler family's story."

"Okay."

Aveline finished making breakfast just as Selena arrived.

The two of them sat at the dining table. Selena took a bite of the handmade pancake. "Mmm Ave, If you ever quit your job and start a food stall selling these pancakes, it would definitely be a hit. They're delicious!"

Aveline smiled. "Maybe I'll give it a try someday."

Selena cleared and then asked, "What time are you meeting Mr. Skyler?"

Aveline replied, "At ten."

Selena said, "There's still plenty of time."

She took a sip of milk, cleared her throat, and prepared to dive into long story.

Aveline listened intently. Every woman enjoyed gossip, right?

"Apparently, Russell Skyler is the illegitimate son of the Skyler family. They only found him a few years ago. He's known for his explosive temper and rebellious nature. The Skyler family can't control him at all. H Aveline blinked. "Where did you hear all this?"

Selena replied, "I know someone in the Skyler family."

Aveline kept quiet and Selena continued, "Even though he's an illegitimate child, the head of the Skyler family really likes him. No matter what trouble he causes, even if he creates a huge mess, the family head "Because of this, the Skyler family's matriarch doesn't like him. I've also heard he's survived several assassination attempts."

Aveline was speechless.

She wondered if this was how the wealthy lived. It wasn't just Russell. Being around Lucas felt like having a sword hanging over her head, ready to fall at any moment.

Selena

better t

ged her tone. "But if you could win him over, it would be being with that scumbag. At least his family genuinely

cares about im."

Chapter 107

Aveline paused, her expression thoughtful. "What do you mean?"

Selena scoffed. "If that scumbag's family cared about him, how could they not have found him after he disappeared for a year? They only found him after he regained his memory. Ave, this is the era of big data. Aveline's lips pressed together slightly.

Selena continued, "Forget it, let's not talk about him. It's bad luck."

Finishing the last bite of her handmade pancake, Selena sighed contentedly. "These are so good. I could eat them every day."

Aveline smiled. "Sure, pay up."

Selena pouted. "You don't love me anymore."

Aveline laughed. "I love you, but I can't let that get in the way of business."

Selena was speechless.

After arriving at the mall, they saw Russell already there a distance away. His striking blue hair and handsome, almost otherworldly face made him look like a character straight out of a comic book.

He exuded a carefree and rebellious aura, his lips curled in a lazy smirk. Girls passing by couldn't help but steal glances at him.

"Mr. Skyler, have you been waiting long?" Aveline asked apologetically as she and Selena approached him.

Russell smiled. "No, I just got here. And this is?"

Aveline introduced, "This is my good friend, Selena Quin."

Selena extended the hand "Hello, M. Skyler"

Russell stroked the hand Sell, Miss Quin. I remember you from tangir at the bar

Selena laughed ""You have a good memory. Mr. Skyler. If I'd known when you were I would we stopped her."

Russell raised an eyebrow. "Could you really stop someone who's

Selena attempted. "Thor sealty."

Sweine was speechless.

She the person ioned, was right here. Could they not bring it up?

r's go inside and have a look." Abelline said quiddy, changing the

They traded straight to the men's section of the mall.

Joceline oskes. "Mr. Skater do you prefer casual or business attire?"

Russell replies, ""What do you thinkkroy usual style is?"

Aveline's gaze fell on Russell He was dressed in light-colored shores and a 1-shún, with a necklace around his neck and a diamond stud in his left ear, sparkling slightly under the lights. His style was cool and handsome, neither casual nor business.

Mex wondering for a moment, Aveline turned to Selena. "What do

How d

Aveline kay

"Mr. Soler is so handsome, he can pull off any style.

ve him a more conservative look?"

What old Meas were running through her head?

Russell, with one hand in his pocket, looked at them lazily and mischievously.

Selena continued, "Look, Mr. Skyler doesn't mind. Let's style him."

Aveline, feeling unsure, looked at Russell. "Is that alright?"

Russell smiled. "Anything you choose is fine by me."

Selena immediately gave a knowing smile.

Aveline felt a bit overwhelmed.

They entered a men's clothing store filled with business suits. Aveline looked around and picked out a white shirt and black suit, handing them to Russell.

"Mr. Skyler, would you like to try this?"

"Sure,"

Russell took the clothes and headed to the fitting room.

Selena crossed her arms. "Ave, has your taste become fixed?"

"What do you mean?"

Selena leaned in closer and lowered her voice. "Doesn't that scumbag always dress like this?"

Aveline was speechless.

Chapter 108

She kept a blank face, turned around, and left the men's clothing store, heading straight to another trendy store.

When Russell came out and didn't see her, he paused, puzzled. ". Where did she go?"

Selena said in surprise, "Mr. Skyler, I didn't expect you to look so handsome in a suit. It seems that good-looking people can make even a rag look fashionable."

Russell replied, "Thank you for the compliment."

Selena added, "Ave went to the opposite store."

Russell glanced at his suit, his eyes flickering briefly before he went back to change out of it. Then he headed to the trendy store across the way.

Aveline had already picked out an outfit. She said to Russell, "Mr. Skyler, this set suits your style perfectly."

Russell smiled. "But I thought the suit looked pretty good too."

Aveline asked, "Do you like suits?"

Russell replied, "I can wear anything."

Aveline said, "Try this outfit, then."

Russell agreed. "Alright."

Selena walked over leisurely and, looking at Aveline, leaned in to say, "You should've seen him in that suit earlier. He looked amazing."

Aveline dismissed it. "All men look the same in suits, don't they?"

Selena shook her head, "Not at all. A handsome man in a suit looks

like a CEO, but an unattractive one just ruins good clothes."

Aveline gave her a look. "What are you trying to say?"

Selena's smile faded a bit. "I'm serious. If you want a divorce and to get rid of that scumbag, maybe you could ask Mr. Skyler for help." Aveline sighed. "Don't I have enough trouble already?"

She was already in a complicated relationship with Lucas. Adding Russell into the mix would make things worse.

Selena shook her head. "If the Skyler family pressures the Tudor family, they'll have to force Lucas to divorce you. Aveline, it's better to rip the band-aid off quickly."

Aveline fell silent.

Just then, Russell walked out.

Dressed in the trendy outfit, he looked even more rebellious and wild, exuding an irresistible allure.

Russell took out his phone and snapped a picture in the mirror. Whether intentionally or not, he included Aveline in the shot.

He quickly posted the photo on social media. "You bought this for me, I really like it."

The high society circle in Cloudflare City was small, so it didn't take long for the post to be shared multiple times until it appeared in one of Lucas's group chats.

At that moment, Lucas was reviewing some documents when a notification popped up on his computer. His brows furrowed as he saw the flurry of messages in the group chat, all focused on the photo. Russell had never posted a photo with a girl before, making this one particularly notable and sparking intense discussion.

Lucas clicked on the photo and his eyes immediately darkened.

She had gone shopping with Russell to buy him clothes.

A cold aura enveloped Lucas, lowering the temperature around him by several degrees. He took out his phone and called Aveline.

"Sorry, the number you are calling is currently busy..."

The automated message played, and the next second, Lucas was infuriated and laughed bitterly.

Ha!

She had blocked him?

Excellent!

Lucas's slender, elegant fingers gripped the phone, his demeanor growing even colder. "Desmond."

The office door opened, and Desmond walked in.

Lucas threw a stack of documents at him and said coldly, "Who checked these? Take them back and redo them!"

Desmond glanced down, his expression turning wooden.

These were all the tasks Aveline was responsible for.

Chapter 109

"Mr. Skyler, how do you like this outfit?" Aveline asked, stepping back as Russell took a photo.

Russell smiled, his handsome face carrying a hint of mischief. "It's great."

"Then let's go with this one," Aveline said, pulling out her card to

pay.

Russell didn't stop her, his eyes lingering on her with a mysterious glint..

Just as the payment was processed, Aveline's phone rang. It was a call from her department manager, Glen Lane.

"Hello? Mr. Lane," she answered.

Glen's voice sounded a bit strange. "Miss Young, are you busy right now? There's a data set that doesn't seem right. Can you come back. and check it? It's important for the project."

Aveline frowned. "Is it the data I worked on?"

Glen replied, "Yes, it is."

Aveline was puzzled. She had double-checked all the data before leaving work yesterday. How could there be a mistake?

"Alright, I'll come back to take a look," she agreed.

Glen added, "Great, thank you. Don't worry, you'll be paid for the overtime."

Aveline thanked him and hung up. She turned to Russell and Selena. "I need to go back to work."

Selena said, "What kind of lousy company makes you work overtime on a Saturday? You should quit."

Russell added, "I agree. Why not come work for me? Name your terms."

Selena perked up, giving Aveline a knowing look.

Aveline pretended not to notice, smiling. "Thank you for the offer, Mr. Skyler, but I need to finish my current work first. I'll consider other options once I'm done."

Russell said, "No problem. Take your time. You can call me anytime when you're ready."

Aveline knew she needed to end the conversation before it got out of hand. "I should get going."

Selena said, "I'll drive you. Mr. Skyler, do you need a ride somewhere?"

Russell replied, "No, thanks. I have to visit a friend who lives nearby. Drive safely, you two."

"Alright, see you later."

"Goodbye."

Once they were in the car, Selena asked, "What's going on?"

Aveline sighed. "I just need to go back for some overtime."

Selena frowned slightly, "Why do I feel like this isn't that simple?"

Aveline looked at her. "What do you suspect now?"

Selena replied, "I have a feeling this has something to do with that scumbag."

Aveline didn't respond, just reached over and fastened her seatbelt.

At DK Group.

Glen was sweating nervously as he faced Desmond. "Mr. Blake, is

Desmond send slightly. No need to be so tense. Mr. Lane. Dreching's fine now. You can go back to your day off."

Glen hurriedly replied, "Okay, thank you."

He left quickly, feeling puzzled. Desmond had called him in with a serious tone, insisting that Aveline had to come back. He thought there was a major issue with the project.

But that was it?

Glen left the company, still full of questions

As soon as he walked out. Aveline arrived.

She got out of the car and said to Selena, "No need to wait for me. I don't know how long this will take

Selena replied, "Alright, call me if you need anything."

"Okay."

Aveline closed the car door and watched Selena drive away before turning and entering the company.

It was Saturday, and the large company was completely empty.

As she stepped out of the elevator, she looked up and saw Desmond standing not far away. When he saw her, a professional smile appeared on his face.

Chapter 110

Aveline's face immediately darkened.

It seemed Selena had been right. She had been forced to come back for overtime because of Lucas.

Desmond tried to ignore her icy glare and handed her the file. "Miss Young, the data in this document is incorrect. Please recheck it." Aveline snatched the file, saying coldly, "If there's nothing wrong with this data, I won't forgive you."

Desmond was speechless.

He felt completely at a loss.

"Miss Young, it was Mr. Tudor's order, not mine," Desmond quickly explained, trying to distance himself from the situation.

Aveline looked at him with disdain. "Is there any difference between you and him?"

Desmond kept quiet.

He returned to the CEO's office, feeling like the sky was falling

It was really tough being an assistant to the CEO!

He took out his phone and sent a message to Brian on WhatsApp. " Are you interested in becoming an assistant?"

Brian replied, "No, I'm just a bodyguard."

Desmond texted, "Maybe you should consider it."

Brian rejected firmly. "No."

Desmond kept quiet.

Brian continued, "I know you're trying to drag me into this mess.

Don't even think about it."

Desmond continued to stay quiet.

Aveline opened the file and carefully began to check the data.

After she finished, a cold smile appeared on her face. She took the file and headed straight to the CEO's office. But Lucas had already left.

Damn it!

Bastard!

Aveline's face twisted in anger, and she slammed the file against the door, making a loud noise.

She took out her phone and called Desmond.

He declined the call.

Ha!

Fine!

Aveline called again, and he continued to decline.

Finally, she sent a message directly. "If you don't pick up your phone now, you won't hear from me ever again!"

Soon after, her phone rang.

"Miss Young? Did you finish checking the data?" Desmond's voice. had a hint of forced politeness.

Aveline asked, "Where are you?"

Desmond replied, "Ah, I finished my work and left. Sorry, I forgot to inform you."

Aveline demanded, "Put Laicas on the phone,"

Desmond glanced at the stern man sitting in the backseat, swallowed hard, and said, "Um, I'm not with Mr. Tudor right now. Why don't you call him directly?" Aveline's temple throbbed with anger. She had blocked Lucas!

Calling him meant she would have to remove him from the blacklist!

How annoying!

Aveline asked, "Then please ask Mr. Tudor how he plans to handle. this since there's nothing wrong with the data."

Desmond replied, "Oh, Mr. Tudor said he made a mistake."

Aveline retorted, "You've got to be kidding me..."

Before she could finish cursing, Desmond hung up the phone.

Aveline was so angry she could hardly breathe. How had she not realized before how infuriating Lucas could be?

One moment Desmond claimed they weren't together, and the next, he relayed Lucas' message. Ha!

Did Lucas think she would remove him from the blacklist?

Not a chance!

Aveline opened the door to the CEO's office, placed the file on the desk, and left, heading straight home.

But she couldn't let it go!

She had to do something about this

Sitting on her sofa, Aveline thought for a long time. Suddenly, she got an idea and immediately left.

At a beautifully maintained nursing home.

Barbara was delighted to see Aveline. She held her hand and started chatting about all the delicious food she had eaten and the interesting things she had seen recently.

Aveline cut straight to the point. "Grandma, your grandson is bullying me. Can you help me teach him a lesson?"