

After the CEO Divorced Me, He Wants Me Back chapter 31-35

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"Hey?"

As Selena saw Aveline stagger to her feet and squint before walking towards the handsome gray-haired guy, a smile immediately appeared on her face.

"Not bad, not bad! Dump the jerk and start a new life!"

Russell Skyler, holding an earpiece to his ear with one hand and adjusting the music with the other, exuded a devilish charm. When he smiled, it was utterly captivating. Several girls were watching his actions as Aveline pushed through the crowd and went straight to him. "Hey, handsome, want a drink?"

Russell, still holding the earpiece, didn't hear Aveline clearly. He continued to manipulate the music slowly and casually, his eyes downcast.

"Why is he ignoring me?" Aveline's cheeks were flushed.

Suddenly, she reached out and snatched the earpiece from him, putting it aside. "Hey, I'm talking to you!"

The music was deafening, but the atmosphere around them instantly became deathly quiet. Everyone turned to look at Aveline, including Russell.

No one had ever dared to take something from his hand before. He looked at her displeased, "What did you say?"

Aveline made a drinking gesture. "Want a drink?"

Russell smiled, but his gaze grew colder. "Sure."

He agreed! The others who heard his response were wide-eyed in shock.

Everyone in the business knew Russell's reputation; the wilder he smiled, the harder he played! Anyone who provoked him would have a terrible ending.

This woman, clueless and audacious, took his stuff and would probably be toyed with to death later!

But Aveline didn't sense the danger. She smiled at him. "Come over, I have drinks here..."

Not far away, Selena kept an eye on the commotion.

When Selena saw Russell follow Aveline down from the stage, her eyes widened. She quickly took out her phone, snapped a picture of them walking side by side, and posted it on her social media. Selena wrote, "There are plenty of other fish in the sea!"

The picture was of Russell and Aveline walking together.

Hmph. She was friends with Lucas on Facebook. He would definitely see it!

She wanted him to see that her dear Ave wasn't dependent on him!

Did he think being part of the Tudor family made him special? In reality, no one cared!

At the hospital, Lucas accompanied Sophia for a check-up. The result was that the pain was caused by an old injury. She needed to keep herself warm and avoid strenuous activities.

Sophia's face showed a bit of guilt. "I'm really sorry to trouble you over nothing. I just didn't expect my leg to hurt so much today."

Lucas asked, "Can you walk?"

Sophia nodded. "Yes, I can."

Her eyes held a bit of admiration as she looked at him. "Lucas, why don't you come to my place? I'll cook for you. My cooking is still as good as it used to be."

Upon hearing this, Lucas paused, remembering Aveline's call telling him to meet her at the lawyer's office.

For some inexplicable reason, an irritation welled up in his heart. "Lucas?" Sophia asked, puzzled when he didn't respond.

"Okay," Lucas agreed immediately and walked out of the hospital first.

Hearing this, Sophia's face lit up with joy. Ignoring the pain in her leg, she quickly followed him.

Once in the car, Lucas took out his phone to check messages. When the screen unlocked, it directly displayed the social media interface, and Selena's post immediately caught his eye. The photo was dimly lit, but he instantly recognized the woman in it as Aveline!

Ha! She went to a bar?

Did she go there because they were getting divorced and couldn't wait to start living freely?

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Sophia sat next to Lucas, holding her phone and looking at recipes. Seeing a dish she liked, she leaned close to him. "Lucas, how about I make this dish? But we need to go to the supermarket; I don't have end Lucas frowned slightly and suddenly said, "Stop the car."

The driver immediately pulled over.

Sophia looked at him in confusion. "Lucas, what's the meaning of this?"

Lucas addressed the driver, "Make sure Miss Winter gets home safely." He then turned to Sophia. "I have something to do, so I need to leave."

With that, he opened the car door and got out.

"Lucas..." Sophia called out to him, but he left without looking back.

Sophia clenched her phone, her expression quickly turning cold! She saw that Lucas had been looking at Facebook and he was looking at the post about Aveline. That was why he left

immediately!

He had promised to go to her house for dinner!

Could it be that Aveline really occupied his heart?

No! She absolutely would not allow that to happen!

Inside the bar, the lights flashed and swayed, creating a lively atmosphere.

Aveline dragged Russell back to the booth and patted Selena on the shoulder. "Look, I brought him back!"

Selena gave her a thumbs up. "Impressive!"

Aveline poured Russell a drink and handed it to him. "Hey, handsome, have a drink..."

But Russell didn't take it. His roguishly handsome face showed a playful smile. "Just drinking like this? That's too boring." Aveline blinked. "How do you want to drink, then?"

Russell stared at her, lined up about seven or eight glasses on the table, then picked up a bottle and filled them all. "Drinking with me comes with conditions. If you drink all of these, I'll drink with you. How about that?"

Aveline looked at the row of glasses, a bit dazed. "You're pretty high maintenance."

Russell's eyes turned cold. "Are you going to drink them or not?"

Aveline put the glass down. "No, you're really boring!"

"Hah!" Russell let out a cold laugh. "You dare to snatch my things away from me? Woman, you will drink all of these today, whether you want to or not!"

With a wave of his hand, several bodyguards suddenly appeared from nowhere, surrounding their booth. The music in the bar had somehow lowered, and everyone turned their attention to

them.

Aveline was stunned. She had never seen such a grand display before.

"In this world, you can't force someone to do something they don't want to. Handsome, if you don't want to drink, then please leave."

Aveline sobered up a bit, realizing she had provoked someone extraordinary. Just from his demeanor, she knew he was not ordinary. She couldn't help but sigh inwardly, wondering why she acted so recklessly. Russell replied, "Do you think you can just ask me to leave? Either you drink, or..."

"Fine, I'll drink! Isn't that enough? A big man like you being so petty." Aveline pressed her temples in frustration and picked up a glass, drinking it in one go.

"Ave..." Selena was slightly taken aback by the scene.

But Aveline continued to drink one glass after another. If one looked closely, they could see tears welling up in her eyes. Her mind wasn't focused on the current predicament but on Lucas' cold and handsome face. It still hurt. Just thinking about him made her heart ache. Why was it so hard to forget someone?

She wondered if drinking these would help her forget all the bad memories.

She drank fiercely, and even Russell, who had a nonchalant smile on his face, was stunned.

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"Ave, stop drinking," Selena began, initially frightened, but now even more scared seeing Aveline in this state.

Aveline pushed her away. "If I don't finish these, what if he doesn't let us go?" She said, downing another glass.

Russell's nonchalant smile gradually faded, his gaze growing colder with a hint of interest. Hah! This woman had the audacity to snatch something from his hand earlier, and now she was utterly terrified. But from "Enough!" Russell said impatiently.

But Aveline didn't stop. Out of eight glasses, she had already drunk five.

"I haven't finished yet. No way." Aveline shook her head, her vision now extremely blurry, yet she accurately picked up another glass and drank.

"I said, enough!" Russell suddenly stood up, grabbed her wrist, and snatched the glass from her hand, hurling it to the floor. The glass shattered into pieces instantly.

Aveline swayed on her feet. Selena quickly held her up. "Ave, you don't need to drink anymore. It's okay. We can leave now."

Aveline blinked, her eyes stinging with tears, her mind repeatedly flashing images of Lucas holding Sophia.

"How can it be okay? I haven't finished yet..." she muttered, still reaching for more drinks.

Russell was both angry and amused. Was this woman crazy?

Coming to his place and getting drunk?

He firmly gripped her wrist. "Do you have a death wish?"

Aveline's fingers trembled, and a tear fell, landing directly on Russell's hand.

"How can it be over? We haven't gotten a divorce yet. As long as we're still married, you can't do anything to betray me," she murmured, her tears falling more intensely with each word. Russell was taken aback and abruptly let go, staring at the tears. on his hand, utterly baffled.

He looked at Selena. "Get her out of here! Who comes to my place to cry?"

Selena, frightened by Aveline's state, urged, "Ave, don't do this. Let's get out of here."

But Aveline pushed her away. "We're not divorced yet! How can you be with another woman? We're not divorced yet! How can you do this?"

Selena realized that Lucas had broken Aveline's heart. She cursed Lucas a thousand times in her mind and went to support Aveline again. "Ave, we don't need him. It's not worth being sad over a jerk like him. L Aveline's face was now covered in tears. "How can you treat me like this? What did I do wrong? I just saved you! You want to repay her kindness, but what about mine? Why won't you repay me?"

Russell initially wanted to leave, but seeing Aveline like this made him feel irritated. Suddenly, he stepped forward, grabbed her hand, and started walking in a direction.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Selena hurried after him.

Russell's tongue pressed against his cheek as he spoke, "If she keeps causing a scene here and affects my business, are you

going to pay for it?"

Selena was stunned and fell silent but continued to follow, remaining vigilant.

Suddenly, someone swiftly moved past Selena and, in the blink of an eye, grabbed Aveline away from Russell!

Selena was surprised. "What are you doing here?"

Russell's hand was left empty all of a sudden. He turned to face a pair of cold, murderous eyes.

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Lucas held Aveline, looking at her flushed, drunken face with a deep frown. "Ave, I'm taking you home."

"Who are you?" Aveline's vision was blurry, and feeling someone holding her, she immediately started to struggle. Lucas patiently said, "It's me, Lu."

Hearing his voice, Aveline paused for a moment, then struggled even harder. "Get off me, you bastard! Don't touch me!" Lucas' face darkened.

Russell's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Buddy, didn't you hear her? She doesn't want you touching her."

Lucas shot him a cold look. "This is between me and my wife. It's none of your business."

Russell's smile faltered.

Wife?

Watching Aveline struggle, an inexplicable anger flared up inside him. "It doesn't look like it. How about you show me your marriage certificate to prove you're her husband? Otherwise, I can't just hand her over. Lucas' handsome face grew even colder, his expression

darkened. He pulled the marriage certificate out of his pocket. Is this clear enough for you?"

Russell stared at it for a moment, reaching out to take it.

But Lucas quickly put the certificate away. "Since when did the rebellious heir from the Skyler family like playing a hero? Does

your family know about your sudden change of heart?"

Russell narrowed his eyes. "You know me? Who are you?"

Ignoring him, Lucas turned away, carrying Aveline out of the bar. "Hey, where are you taking Ave?" Selena hurried after them.

Outside the bar, Lucas's cold gaze fell on Selena. "Did you bring her to a place like this?"

Selena felt a chill down her spine under his stare, but she still said, "Where Ave and I go is none of your business! Let her go!" She stepped forward to try to take Aveline back.

Lucas coldly watched her actions. "Looks like you don't want to stay in Cloudflare City anymore."

Selena froze. "Lucas, you're despicable!"

Lucas ignored her and got into the car with Aveline. The car quickly disappeared into the night.

Selena stomped her foot in frustration. "How infuriating!"

Aveline was restless, occasionally reaching out to grab

something or kicking her legs. Lucas had to hold her to keep her from hurting herself. Watching her in this drunken state, his frown deepened.

She drank so much-did she have a death wish?

The car stopped at the Tudor residence, and the security guards. opened the gate. Lucas carried Aveline out of the car and quickly strode into the villa. Alfred Tucker, the butler, saw them and hurriedly asked,

"Mr.

BONUS

Lucas, what happened?"

Lucas replied, "Tell the kitchen to prepare some ginger tea."

"Yes, sir." Alfred quickly went to give the instructions.

Lucas placed Aveline on the bed in the bedroom. When he stood up, his clothes were in complete disarray, with one of his shirt buttons missing because Aveline had grabbed it. "Ugh... Where is this? I want to go home, go home..." Aveline tried to get up, looking around the room in a daze, finding it completely unfamiliar.

Lucas pressed her shoulders down. "Aveline, look at me."

Her face was very red, and she tried to open her eyes wide, but everything still seemed blurry. She slapped him on the head.

"What? Stop shaking me! You're making me dizzy!"

Lucas closed his eyes tightly, the veins on his temple throbbing. He realized she was deliberately trying to get back at him!

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"Mr. Lucas, the ginger tea is ready," the servant's voice came through.

"Bring it in," Lucas commanded in a deep voice.

The servant placed the ginger tea on the nightstand, bowed slightly, and left the room, closing the door behind them.

Lucas held Aveline down. "Ave, drink the ginger tea. It'll make you feel better."

Aveline continued to struggle. "No, no, get away from me. I want to go home."

Lucas said, "Drink it, and I'll take you home."

Aveline turned her head and flopped onto the soft bed. "I don't want to go home. I want to live in a big apartment, like one of those 300-square-meter ones!" Lucas pinched the bridge of his nose in frustration. "This is it. You can stay here from now on."

"Who are you?" Aveline asked.

"Look at me and see who I am," Lucas said, grabbing her chin gently.

Aveline stopped struggling and stared at him for a moment before saying, "Oh, you look familiar, like my scumbag ex-husband."

Lucas's frown deepened. "We haven't divorced yet."

"It's happening soon, very soon." Aveline raised her hand. "After the divorce, I'll have a cute guy on my left and a hand.

on my right. It'll be great!"

Lucas's expression darkened. "We haven't divorced yet, and you're already planning for the future?"

Aveline tilted her head. "Why not? We haven't divorced, but you can still hug other women. Why can't I think about handsome guys? Hey, don't be so unreasonable." Hugging other women? What was she talking about?

Lucas' eyes showed a mix of emotions. He knew she was drunk and couldn't let her go on like this. Without the ginger tea, she would feel terrible.

Lucas picked up the cup and brought it to her lips. "Drink."

Aveline shook her head. "No."

Losing patience, Lucas stared at her intensely, then drank a large mouthful of the tea himself. He held her chin and kissed her, forcing the tea into her mouth.

"Mmm!"

Caught off guard, Aveline was fed a mouthful of ginger tea, causing her to cough violently.

But as soon as she finished coughing, her lips were blocked again. This repeated a few more times until the teacup was empty.

Lucas let Aveline lie down and then went to the bathroom. When he came back, she was already asleep.

Once she quieted down, she seemed much more peaceful. Her cheeks were flushed, her long eyelashes curled, and her features were delicately elegant.

He reached out and touched her face. It was warm, likely from the alcohol. The room was quiet, with only the sound of their breathing, sometimes overlapping, so times in sync.

The next morning, Aveline opened her eyes, feeling confused. The sensation under her hand was warm and resilient. She instinctively touched it a few times. Hmm... why did it feel segmented?

The next second, her hand was grabbed.

"Have you touched enough?"

Above her, a man's hoarse voice came through, tinged with drowsiness.

Aveline looked up to see Lucas with half-closed eyes, his dark gaze fixed on her.

Why were they in the same bed? And where was this place?

Aveline remembered going to the bar with Selena last night and dragging a handsome guy to drink. After that... her memory went blank.

"Where is this?" Aveline asked.

"My place," Lucas replied.

"Hah!" Aveline let out a cold laugh. "We aren't even divorced yet, and you've already got a place you call your own."

Lucas's eyes darkened instantly. For some inexplicable reason, hearing her mention divorce made him feel irritable. Yet, it was he who had brought up the idea of divorce in the first place.

