

A Lifetime With You Chapter 131

Chapter 131

The more Ava thought about it, the more afraid she became, and she kept calling Damien. The automated voice on the phone repeated, "Sorry, the number you have called is currently busy." She never thought that Damien would be driving and calling his client at this moment. Of course, he couldn't pick up Ava's call. Being unable to get in touch with Damien had made Ava even more frightened. She didn't remember anything about the past, and Jean was her life. How could she let other people just take him away? She immediately called Enrico, "Do you know where's Damien's house?" Enrico heard that her voice on the other end of the phone was anxious and she was on the verge of tears, so he asked quickly, "What happened?"

"Damien... he took Jean away!"

At Radbury family house. Enrico picked up Ava and rushed to Damien's house. Damien didn't come back yet, and the butler opened the door for them. The moment when the butler saw Ava, everything on his hands fell to the ground with a clatter. "Madam, you're back?"

Ava didn't remember him, but she was shocked to see that his tears were about to fall from his turbid eyes.

"Where's Damien?" she asked eagerly.

"He hasn't returned yet... I've heard him say that Madam has come back safe and sound, but I didn't believe him. I thought that he missed you so much that he started spouting nonsense. It's a dream come true! Madam, it's great that you're back..."

Apparently, the butler was thrilled, and his eyes were brimming with tears. Ava was touched just by looking at him. Jessica and Enrico told her before that everyone in the Radbury family treated her badly. But to her surprise, there was someone in this cold family who was really hung up on her. Enrico couldn't bear to see such an emotional scene. He then pulled Ava's hand and rushed in. "Where did my brother take Jean? Hand him over immediately!" "Sir, you can't come in! Sir Damien has ordered..." The butler couldn't stop a strong and tall young man like Enrico. Moreover, he was taking Ava with him. How could he stop them? Ava felt dizzy at the moment she stepped into the house. She remembered the house.

In her dreams, the house appeared countless times. The antique vase in the living room, the spiral staircase which led to the second floor, the painting of modern industrial style which hung at the entrance... All of these were like nightmares welling up all of a sudden, and they filled her sight at once. It was here, where the man in her dreams with a blurry face spoke to her coldly, "A woman like you doesn't deserve to be my wife." It wasn't a dream, it was her worst nightmare that she couldn't forget in her past. Ava couldn't stand firmly and she held on to the wall as she gasped for air.

"What's wrong?" Enrico asked in haste.

"I... I'm fine."

She forced herself to calm down, but she couldn't pretend that nothing was wrong no matter how hard she tried.

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Enrico asked the butler coldly, "You better be honest with me, where did Damien hide that child?" "What do you mean? He hasn't even come back yet!" The butler was

confused, after all, he didn't understand what they said. Enrico pushed the butler away and walked up the staircases as he said, "Of course you have to be on guard cause you have received orders from my brother. But today, I won't allow anyone to take her child away." In the past, Enrico had never cared so much about Jean. Ava understood right away that he was taking advantage of this opportunity to strike. .

However, she wouldn't feel satisfied if she didn't turn this place upside down looking for Jean.

She followed Enrico upstairs immediately. The servants and bodyguards of the Radbury family had gathered and were blocking them, but the butler stopped them from doing so, "Don't be rude to Madam!" Enrico went straight into Damien's study room and started rummaging through his desk. Ava walked over to stop him, "You're not here to help me look for Jean, what plans do you have in your head?"

"Of course I'm worried about Jean, but..."

The butler stood by the door of the study room and said to Enrico, "Sir, he wouldn't put important things at places that you can see. I think that it would be hard for you to explain to him that you broke into his study room once he's back."

"Alright, hand over the child and I'll leave right away," Enrico said.

As the three of them were locked in a stalemate, the sound of a car's engine in the courtyard could be heard.

Damien was back.

Ava ran downstairs quickly and grabbed him by the collar as soon as he entered the door. "Where's Jean? Where did you take him? Give me back my son!"

Damien came back alone and Jean wasn't by his side. He looked at Ava's anxious expression and just as he was about to speak, he saw the butler leading the bodyguards, who were dragging Enrico out of his study room.

Damien's face turned cold.

Ava was extremely anxious that she was about to go mad, "Where did you take my son? Give him back to me!" He took Ava's hand away and told her, "I've sent Jean to your mother. I thought you are at home, and I didn't expect you to be here."

"Really?" She didn't seem to believe it, so he took his phone and handed it to Ava, "You can ask her yourself." Ava doubted as she grabbed his phone and dialed her mother's number. "Mom, is Jean at home?" "Yes, we are at home. Why aren't you back yet? Are you working overtime today?" Jessica obviously has no idea about what happened.

Jean shouted at the other end of the phone, "Mommy, daddy picked me up today. Are you angry?" She burst into tears when she heard her son's voice. She thought that Damien would take Jean away from her, and she might never see her son again...

Fortunately, it was only a misunderstanding.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she was relieved. On the other hand, Enrico leisurely walked down the stairs and stood in front of Damien and Ava. Damien's expression was ghastly, "Why are you here?" Enrico pointed at Ava who was still on the phone, "She couldn't find Jean and she knew you picked him up from the kindergarten.

Thus, she asked me to help." "Who do you think you are?" Damien felt uncomfortable that Enrico and Ava had come to his house together. How did they end up together?

"Well, I'm no one. Since things are settled, I'll go," Enrico whistled and smiling cheekily.

Enrico asked Ava beside him, "Ava, do you want me to send you back, or him?"

"I'll go with you," Ava quickly hung up the phone and replied to him. Damien reached out his arm and blocked her way promptly.

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"I acknowledge that I misunderstood what happened today, but please let me go," Ava looked down as she said. "My phone." She was bewildered.

Damien pointed at his phone in her hand and she has just realized that the phone she used was his phone.

She quickly returned his phone. The phone screen lit up suddenly, Ava didn't mean to peek but she saw the content unintentionally. It was a message from Florence, "I want to see you tonight." It was obvious that Florence was a woman. It seemed that Damien had an appointment tonight. Ava stuffed his phone into his hand and followed Enrico hurriedly.

Damien glanced at the phone and blocked Florence's contact.

He was watching them as Enrico opened the car door for Ava and the two of them left together. Ava was currently working in the Administrative Department, it was not surprising that she knew Enrico. But how did they end up so close? He felt uncomfortable when he thought that their relationship was somewhat unusual and they seemed close.

"Sir, I'm sorry. I didn't dare to stop them since Madam was there," The housekeeper said from aside.

"Did Enrico enter my study room?"

"Yes, he said that he was looking for a child, but he went straight to your study room."

Damien started doubting even more.

He went upstairs and entered his study room. However, not much of his things on the desk had been touched, it seemed that there wasn't enough time for Enrico to do so. He pulled open the desk's drawer, and there were a few company's documents in it. He took them out and locked them in the safe on the side.

The next day, in the Radbury Group. The secretary led Luella into the president's office. She was just a grassroots employee, and it was the first time that she entered the president's office, so she was very nervous. Damien stood in front of the glass window and looked at her. The office was in dead silence after the secretary went out.

Luella didn't even dare to breathe, not even mention look at the president. Silence hung in the room and she was even more flustered as every second passed. She wanted to bury herself underground as soon as possible.

Finally, Damien opened his mouth, "I heard that you and Ava are friends." Luella was dazed as she didn't know why the president would ask about Ava out of the blue. How were the president and Ava related?

She could only nod honestly, "Yes, we joined the company together." "Does she go to Enrico's office often?"

"I... I don't know." Damien's eyes turned cold. He was just glancing at her, but Luella felt that she was going to melt. It was as if she was being grabbed on the throat, forcing her to tell the truth.

"... I've seen Miss Nagel enter the Vice President's office few times. They seem to

have known each other for a long time.” She wiped her sweat and thought, “The president can be a policeman that exerted the criminals to make them confess. He is fearful even by just standing in front of them without torturing them.”

There were no emotions seen on Damien’s cold face, then he said lightly. “Go on.” Luella didn’t know what to say. She could only think of some irrelevant details even when she racked her brains. “No one in our department knows about their relationship, I guess. Sometimes she would go to the Vice President’s office, but most of the time, it is the Vice President who comes to find her, and they often stay in there for about an hour.”

“Is that frequent?”

“It’s not as often, around two to three times a week. I guess... there must be some work to hand over.”

Damien snorted coldly. She didn’t have to say the second half of the sentence, actually. It seemed that she was making up an excuse for Ava, but in fact, Ava was just a clerk, what sort of work could she probably hand over to the Vice President? Damien was still quiet. Afterward, he pointed at the door, indicating that she could leave. Luella then left his office in an instant. When she left the President’s office, she found out that her back was drenched with sweat. She had just answered a few questions, although the president didn’t say anything, she could feel that he wasn’t in good mood, as if he could kill her anytime. Why did the president ask her about those things? Luella walked slowly back to her own desk, and she was even more confused when she thought about it.

At the time, Ava was focused on her work and Luella grabbed her hand before she sat down on her seat.

“Miss Nagel, guess where I’ve been?”

“Where?”

“I was called to the President’s office!”

“What?”

Ava was stunned that she typed some garbled text on the keyboard. Luella lowered her voice and told her, “The president, he... he’s weird. He asked me about you and the Vice President. Miss Nagel, don’t tell me that you really are having a relationship with Sir Enrico?” Ava was shocked as she didn’t expect that he would ask Luella about their relationship. It seemed that her sudden appearance with Enrico at the Radbury’s family residence had incited some suspicion. If he found out that she was sent by Enrico into the company just to steal the documents, the consequence would be unimaginable.

There were too many colleagues in the office, so she quickly pulled Luella into the pantry. She made sure that no one was around and she locked the pantry’s door.

“Miss Nagel, why are you so nervous?” “Don’t talk nonsense! Enrico and ... are not in a relationship! What are you talking about?” “I’m not! I am just curious why did the President ask me about your relationship with him...” Ava hurriedly asked, “How did you answer him then?” “Don’t worry, Miss Nagel. I didn’t say anything! Maybe the President knows that you won’t tell me such things, so he didn’t ask me much.” Ava sighed as she felt relieved. Luella’s curiosity was piqued. She hooked onto Ava’s hand and asked in a low voice, “I’m curious. Why will the President ask about a low-ranked employee for no reason? Did he hear anything or is he planning to send you away because he thinks that the both of you aren’t a good match?” Before Ava could even speak, Luella

answered herself, "But I've heard that the President and the Vice President are not on good terms for a long time. How could he possibly care about who is Sir Enrico dating? Is he taking this opportunity to expel him with the excuse of forbidding workplace romance?" Well, Ava could only admire Luella's imagination. Before she could even explain herself, Luella had imagined some explanations for herself.

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"Oh gosh, this is as dramatic as a Telenovela! Miss Nagel, don't tell me that you really are in a relationship with Sir Enrico?" "No! I'm not!" Ava quickly waved her hand. In order to prove her innocence, she had no choice but to tell her, "My... my son is four years old and I'm older than the Vice President as well. How could I possibly be his girlfriend?" "What? Miss Nagel, you're married?" Obviously, the news had Luella taken aback. Ava nodded seriously and said, "Yes, I'm a single mother." In order to clarify their relationship, she had to expose her precious son. After all, Luella didn't know that her son was Damien's. In short, it was better to not explain their relationship "That's impossible. Do you really have a son?" "That's right. When I was abroad, Enrico helped me and my child. I've always been grateful to him and the two of us are only friends, that's all." Luella absolutely couldn't believe her at first until she saw Jean's photo on Ava's phone. After all, it was impossible for a single mother like Ava who was not from some prestigious family to be the valentine of the Vice President of Radbury Group. However, Ava only dared to show Luella the side profile of Jean as his face looked like Damien's from the front. She finally explained it clearly, and she silently sighed as she felt relieved. "It seems like I was mistaken, and so is the President. Miss Nagel, what if he troubles you after this?" Luella was worried about her suddenly. "Luella, if the President asked you anything, just tell him you don't know anything, okay?" "Including the fact that you have a son?"

"Well...Uhm..." Ava hesitated.

There was nothing to convey about this, as her son was his son too. However, she couldn't tell anyone about this. Luella looked like she had understood the situation and she let out a gasp of surprise, "Miss Nagel, I understand now!" "Huh? What is it?" "So, you don't like Sir Enrico because you want to get closer to the President?" "Gosh... What are you talking about?" Her face turned red immediately. Luella held her belly and laughed, "Fine, I am just pulling your leg. Miss Nagel, being a single mother is nothing to be ashamed of. It's already 21 century!" Ava had finally explained herself in this misunderstanding, but she had a greater concern. Perhaps she would be facing more challenges from now on.

For example, how to open the safe for the sake of Enrico. In order to do this, Ava had racked her brains. She tried to butter up to Dempsey in order to get the password from her. However, Dempsey was polite, respectful, and was seemingly keeping a distance from her. It was hard to get close to her. She had thought about destroying the safe with brute force, although who knew what the results would be. But it was already hard for her to get close to the safe, not to mention destroying it. In short, she had considered many ways, but nothing seemed to be useful in the end. Until a few days later. Ava had

an opportunity to go up and send some documents to the President's secretary's office. When she walked to the secretary's office, Dempsey wasn't there. The President's office was opened and there was no one inside. The other staff in the secretary's office told her, "Dempsey and the President went on fieldwork together. You can put the documents on her desk." After that, the two employees stood up and readied to go to have lunch at the company's canteen.

Ava looked at the time, and it was lunchtime indeed.

After putting down the file, she dallied in the corridor for a while. When she saw them entered the elevator, she immediately ran into Damien's office. Now that no one was in his office, so she could try the passwords to open the safe again. During these few days, she had racked her brain, and she felt that a man like Damien would probably prefer convenience, and there was a big chance for him to use the same password everywhere. When she was in the Radbury family's residence that day, Damien lent her his phone to make a phone call and she had secretly memorized the password that he typed to unlock his phone. She entered the password to open the strongbox according to the numbers in her head. Click-clack', the safe opened. 2 At that moment, Ava felt that her heart was beating wildly as if it was going to jump out of her throat. It turned out that was the actual password! She had searched the password high and low, but she found it by sheer luck. Ava looked back and found that there was no one outside. She then braced herself to open the safe's door.

This was the place where Damien specifically stored the important documents and there were lumps of thick documents inside. She heard Enrico described the document that she needed to look for. Luckily, all the documents in the safe were sorted clearly. She found the document that she wanted swiftly. She slowly pulled out a few sheets of paper from a folder and grabbed them in her hands. She then put the folder back to its original place before she closed the safe. After she had done, she stood up and sighed heavily as she was relieved. She was afraid that someone from the secretary's office would be back soon, and she wanted to escape in an instant. When she turned around, she bumped into a tall man.

She was frightened, and her face turned pale. "Didn't they say that Damien went out? Why is he back?" Since when did he stand there? How come she didn't notice him at all! Ava moved back gradually until she had her back leaned against the wall, but there was no way out. Damien took only a step towards her and blocked her in the corner easily. "Hand it over," His voice was eminently cold. Ava's fists tightened subconsciously and there was no room to revolt. He then took the papers from her hand.

"... .." She opened her mouth but couldn't say anything. The thief was caught red-handed, and there were no ways to defend herself. She would probably be imprisoned this time.

What about Jean? At that moment, Ava had a thousand things in mind. Damien glanced at those papers that he was holding and sneered, "Did you get closer to me on purpose just for this?" "No, I..." "Ava, you didn't show up here for me, did you?" His eyes were filled with anger and as he raised his hand, and he threw all the papers in the air. Ava's back stiffened, and she couldn't say a word. Damien raised his fist and was about to slam it on her face, so she closed her eyes immediately. She heard a muffled sound by her ear as his fist hit the wall beside her head. "Ava, what am I to you?" "I'm sorry..." He

laughed coldly. He wasn't going to blame her, as she couldn't remember anything from the past.

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But now Enrico and she made a pact. For the sake of stealing something for Enrico, she would even make up lies about herself.

Damien smiled even more bitterly, "It turns out that I was wrong, perhaps you are not the Ava that I've been waiting for, or maybe the Ava I've been expecting has always been like this." He released her hand and moved aside, "You can go now."

Ava didn't move as she was stupefied.

Was he letting her go?

How could he let her go so easily? She was caught red-handed while stealing documents. Why wasn't he holding her accountable? "Damien, ..." "I don't want to hear any explanations," He interrupted her instantly. She lowered her head and saw that his hand was bleeding and since he punched at the wall, and there were some bloodstains on the wall as well.

"Your hand..."

"Ava, you'd better get out while I still can control myself. Otherwise, I can't guarantee how would I act." Damien didn't even spare her a glance and asked her to leave immediately. Soon, she got out of the office as commanded. The secretary's office was still empty. Ava suddenly realized how was it possible for everyone to leave the secretary's office and the president's office empty, considering that there were countless important documents here. It was obviously arranged by Damien. Everything was being set up to lure her into the trap in order to show her true colors. It turned out that he had known that Enrico would steal the documents long before!

A few days after the incident, everything seemed to be normal in the company. Damien didn't take any actions nor punish her. As if nothing had happened. However, what happened couldn't be changed. Ava was absent-mindedly playing some games on the computer during work, and she didn't seem to hear when the internal telephone rang.

Luella came over to pick up the phone for her, and told her, "Miss Nagel, the Vice President asked you to go to his office." She was awoken by Luella, and when she processed what Luella had just told her, her expression darkened, "I don't want to."

"Ava, what's wrong? You've been preoccupied for these few days."

"I'm fine." "Then why won't you go to the Vice President's office? Did the two of you fight?" Ava had no choice but to repeat herself, "Luella, I've told you many times that Enrico and I are just normal friends." "I know, I didn't mean anything else." She turned off the computer's game and looked at the empty screen of the computer, but she didn't stand up. Enrico then called her for a second time. She pulled out the telephone line immediately without intending to move. Then, Luella's phone rang. After answering the phone, she said to Ava, "Miss Nagel, the Presi..." "I told you, I won't go." "But, it's the President that calling this time, and he asked you to go to the 18th floor." Soon, Ava stood up and walked towards the stairwell. Someone had to settle this matter and bring it to an end. She could only face the problem since she couldn't avoid it.

She walked into Damien's office, and he waved to her, "Come here." She took a deep

breath and walked towards his desk. There was a big box on his desk, and it looked like a gift. "Give it to Jean on my behalf," He said to her. Ava was dumbfounded.

Damien explained, "I've promised Jean to buy him a toy car a few days ago, so I can't break my promise."

She was astonished.

If he wanted to give Jean a gift, why did he have to show it to her? Was he afraid that she won't agree if he gave the gift to Jean himself? She took the gift without saying a word. No matter what, Damien was still Jean's biological father, and she had no reason to refuse him if he wanted to dote his son. When she was about to leave with the gift in her arms, Damien stopped her, "Also, pass this to Enrico."

Ava saw him took out a folder from the safe and handed it to her.

It was the document that she tried to steal the other day.

"What do you mean?" "You wanted it, didn't you?" Ava took the folder with doubts, so she opened it and had a look at it. It was indeed the document that she wanted, and it wasn't photocopied and no pages were missing. But why?

Enrico had told her about the importance of this document. The two brothers were not on good terms for many years and considered each other as enemies, so they probably tried their best to trample each other under their feet.

The proof of trade between Enrico and the Newton family was enough to have him trampled and be locked away for the rest of his life.

It was the last strategy to destroy Enrico. Why would Damien give in to Enrico? "What are you doing?" Ava asked. "Since you wanted it, I'll give it to you." Damien's expression was calm and indifferent, and there was neither anger nor joy that could be seen from his face.

She couldn't understand the situation.

"Damien, when I opened your safe that day, I..." "You don't have to explain anything, it was my fault for being angry at you. It always slips my mind that you don't remember me. How can I treat you the way I treated you before?" Ava wanted to say something, but the words stuck in her throat. In the past few days, she had thought about many things. Although she had promised to steal documents for Enrico, it was just to repay him for saving her back then. She was still at fault for the fact that she had stolen the documents. She wanted to apologize to him, but somehow she couldn't say it out loud. But now, he was apologizing to her unexpectedly. "Why, Damien? What do you want from me?" He took half a step closer and lifted her chin, "I don't want you to repeat the mistakes."

"Huh?" "I don't care if you did this for Enrico or not, this shall be the last and only time that you're allowed to be on my enemy's side. After this, you must stand on my side no matter what." He stared at her face without blinking and he forced her to look at him as well. His eyes were mysterious and she couldn't figure out what he was thinking. From what he said, he didn't seem to be angry with her. Ava calmed down at the thought of this. She suddenly felt that Damien was different from how she imagined him to be. Also, he was totally a different person from how Enrico and her mother described him. Should she believe the Damien in the past that she couldn't even remember, or believe the man in front of her?

"Will it affect you if you give it to me?" She asked him while holding the document. He smiled slightly, "What's wrong, are you worried about me?" "No, Enrico said that the

document is very important to him, and it's a matter of life and death. But if you gave it to me..." "I'm not interested in holding onto my brother's life, why would I take his life?" How could it be possible?

Ava's doubts grew deeper. Was he always generous? But weren't they each other's enemy?

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Chapter 135

In A city's women's prison. The metal door of the interrogation room was slowly opened. Dust was flying all over the air under the dim yellow lights. This was a place of no daylight. There wasn't a single ray of light shining upon it, even during the day. Under the guidance of the staff, Damien walked towards the end of the corridor. In the tiny and narrow cell at the very corner, there was a woman covered in dirt and ash. If it weren't for the prison guard, he would not have recognized this woman in front of him as Selina. In just four years, the once dignified lady of the Newton family had become a crazy woman. "Mr. Radbury, I'm really sorry to trouble you. But this lunatic said that she would commit suicide for the second time if she couldn't see you. We can't do anything about it," the prison guard said. Damien nodded and said, "I have something to say to her. Just wait for me out here."

Upon hearing Damien's voice, the woman in the cell finally raised her head.

A few days ago, she had attempted to commit suicide after hearing the news of her father's death. Unfortunately for her, she was saved and brought back to life. The distinct red mark on her forehead after she hit herself on the wall was still very apparent. "Damien Radbury, you're finally here!" Selina grinned hideously and gritted her teeth. She immediately threw herself at the door. If it weren't for the iron bars, she would have jumped on Damien and tore him apart. Along with her injured forehead and her wild actions, it made her look even more sinister and terrifying

"I'm going to kill you! Bastard! You're the one who killed my father! It's you!" Selina was baring her teeth and brandishing her fingers. She wished she could kill him with her sharp and penetrating gaze. Four years ago, the lawyer hired by the Newton Family had failed to exclude her from probation with the use of mental disorder as an excuse. However, her medical admission notes from the psychiatric hospital clearly wrote that she had indeed suffered from Schizophrenia. No matter what, Damien could see that this woman was very clear-headed. It seemed that the days in the prison were too comfortable for her. She was still full of energy when she shouted earlier. Damien said coldly, "Selina, your father died because of his old age. No one else can be blamed for it. You deserve the punishment here. You can hate me as you like, but God will never hear your curse." "Damian Radbury, do you believe in karma?" "The wicked in this world will naturally be punished. If God won't punish you for it, I will do so in his place!"

"Revenge? Hahahaha... I think you're the one who should be punished! Even if I am trapped here for my whole life, so what? I killed the woman you loved the most! She is dead! Even if you are out there, is there any difference compared to me who's stuck in the prison?" Selina raised her head and gave off a wicked laugh. Damien also laughed. She was right. Even if he had everything else, it was just the same as being in prison without Ava next to him.

However, God still had mercy upon him.

"It's a pity that your wish is in vain. Ava is not dead."

"What did you just say?" Clenching tightly onto the iron railings, Selina widened her eyes in surprise. "She's not dead." Afraid that she didn't hear it clearly, he muttered it out word by word clearly. "Impossible! She's dead! I killed her with my own hands! Her spirit weeps at me every day! She's dead! She's long dead!" Selina grabbed her hair madly in a state of dejection. Clearly, her psychotic symptoms kicked off again.

The prison received Damien's sponsorship and assigned her to a single and isolated cell. No one was allowed to communicate with her, and she wasn't allowed to go out. She had been locked up for four years. It wasn't until the day that she finally had a glimpse of the daylight. It was when she committed suicide and was sent to the emergency room.

Even a mentally stable person would go insane after being stuck in a place like this. Seeing that she was about to scream and shout again, the prison guard quickly threatened her with an electric baton. Damien knew she wouldn't really be dead just like that, so he turned around and left. A person like him would seek revenge for the smallest grievance, and he obviously wanted her to live longer and suffer for the rest of her life. Seeing that Damien was about to leave, Selina immediately cried out again, "Damien Radbury! Don't think that you can live arrogantly for any longer! Do you think I really have lost? Do you think you can win forever? There are many people outside who are against you! You will be completely defeated one day!" Upon hearing her words, Damien snorted as he continued his pace. Meanwhile, Selina's voice became increasingly shrill, "Do you really think that Ava Nagel truly loves you? One day, you will be killed by the people around you! When the time comes, I will win! I will win! Hahahaha..." He stopped in his tracks and immediately turned around coldly, "What did you say?" "You think I'm doing all these alone? Of course, someone helped me! He hates you more than I do. One day, he will definitely kill you!" "Who is the person you're talking about?" Selina laughed wildly, and her eyes gradually grew out of focus.

This lunatic was talking nonsense again.

And she kept muttering some name. It turned out that it was actually Enrico. "It's him! It's Enrico! He told me that he wanted to cooperate with me... After everything is done, I can marry you! I want to marry you! I really... like you very much..." Standing across the iron bars, Damien sneered. "So, you've worked with Enrico? What did he promise you?" "He said that if I marry you, you will divorce Ava and then he can be with her... That fool, he actually likes his sister-in-law! Hahahaha... He's stupid, ain't he? I will not let him get what he wants! I want Ava Nagel to die! I want her to die!" Selina continued to laugh crazily. Although her words were incoherent, Damien understood what she meant. Enrico Radbury, that b*stard had been eyeing on Ava for a long time... Damien cursed while he ignored Selina who had gone into madness. Then, he went out of the cell. Afterward, he went back to his parent's house. And he punched Enrico forcefully in front of them. The punch was so sudden, and Enrico didn't see it coming. Soon, blood trickled down his nose. Enrico wiped it off and sneered, "Damien, what are you doing?" As they were in front of their parents, Damien didn't say anything else. Instead, he gave Enrico another vicious kick. This b*stard had actually cooperated with Selina.

Unfortunately, Selina was a completely crazy and wicked woman. She only wanted Ava to die, and she almost succeeded. Damien grabbed his collar and was about to beat

him hard. Suddenly, Karen cried out and threw herself at Enrico to protect him. “Damien, what are you doing? He’s your brother! Are you trying to kill him?” Karen burst into tears, and Damien had no choice but to let go of her. “I’m warning you, don’t you dare try to do anything to her! Otherwise, you’ll end up like Selina!” Damien warned Enrico in a cold voice.

Meanwhile, Enrico struggled up on his feet and suddenly burst into laughter, “Damien, why are you so angry and so desperate to threaten me? Will you be at ease if I’m dead?” Enrico smiled, “Perhaps I shouldn’t have survived twenty years ago in the dark and hopeless place?”

A Lifetime With You Chapter 136

Chapter 136

“Enrico, just shut your mouth!” Karen reprimanded him while wiping away her tears. Damien snorted coldly. The kidnapping that happened 20 years ago was the main cause of the terrible relationship between the two brothers. Damien had been kidnapped and locked up in the cellar for three days. However, Enrico, who was young at that time, thought that he was the one being kidnapped out of a psychological feeling of guilt.

No one had ever told Enrico the truth about what really happened. As such, he had been hating on his brother for over twenty years.

Meanwhile, Damien was sick of talking to him and immediately walked out. He knew long ago that by giving someone an inch, they would only take a mile. He knew that blindly giving in would never be traded for respect and understanding.

Enrico did not go to work the next day. Ever since Ava got the document from Damien, she was eager to hand it over to Enrico personally. However, Enrico was absent today, so she had to meet him outside after work. They had arranged to meet up at a restaurant that Enrico often visited. Enrico was late, and when he came in, he was wearing a mask and a pair of sunglasses. Ava found that it was weird upon seeing him show up like that, “What’s wrong with you?” “Nothing. Where are the documents?” Ava took out a file from her bag and handed it to him. He immediately took it and flipped through a few pages to make sure that it was correct. After that, he let out a sigh of relief. “I didn’t expect you to get it so quickly. How did you get it? Didn’t Damien almost find out about it?” “... I stole it while he was distracted.” Ava made up a lie. She didn’t know how she should explain to Enrico that Damien actually handed this document over to her personally. As a matter of fact, she still couldn’t figure out why he did this.

“Enrico, in fact, after a period of observation, I feel that Damien is actually not as bad as you said before.” “What did you say?” “I think... is there any misunderstanding between you and him? After all, you guys are brothers. Maybe he really didn’t intend to harm you. What’s more, the document has been with him for a long time, and he hasn’t done anything bad to you, right?” Enrico laughed coldly, “He isn’t going to harm me? What kind of hypnotizing trick did he use on you?” Ava hurriedly explained, “No, I just think that...”

“If he didn’t hate me to the core, how on earth could I have become like this?” Enrico took off his mask and sunglasses. He revealed his swollen and bruised face. No wonder

he didn't come to the company today. He really couldn't meet anyone in this state. "What happened?" Ava asked worriedly. "Of course, it's my good brother who did it." "He beat you up?" Ava was surprised. Just as she was about to dive in deeper about what happened to him, her eyes suddenly went blank and her face instantly turned pale. Enrico turned his head and followed her gaze.

At the entrance, Damien and a woman were seen entering the restaurant together. Although Enrico and Ava were sitting afar, they could clearly see that he was with a young and beautiful lady. Enrico snorted and said, "Looks like my brother has a new lover." Ava accidentally knocked down the cup next to her, and the water spilled all over the table. It soaked her skirt wet.

She immediately stood up, and Enrico helped to wipe her dress with tissues. This sudden commotion caught Damien's attention instantly.

He also noticed Ava and Enrico. His expression darkened when he saw Enrico leaning over to help Ava.

Damien immediately walked in their direction, and the woman next to him followed behind.

Enrico noticed them walking over and whispered to Ava, "The woman beside him is the daughter of Gringots Financial Holdings' CEO, Florence Burton. They went on a blind date not long ago."

She suddenly came to a realization.

Florence Burton, her name sounded really familiar. The incoming message that she saw on Damien's phone the other day was from her, wasn't it? They were indeed a match made in heaven. "Damien, what a coincidence. I didn't expect to see you here." Enrico lifted his hands off Ava's skirt and stood up. However, Damien had his gaze fixed on Ava. "He had clearly told her that she could only stand by his side. It seemed that she didn't care about his words at all. Meanwhile, Florence cried out in shock upon seeing Enrico's face, "Hey, what happened to your face? Did you get slapped by your girlfriend?" Florence said in a mockery tone. Obviously, she was teasing Enrico by saying that the woman next to him was his girlfriend. Unfortunately, her words aggravated Damien. "Come with me." He said coldly to Ava. Ava had no intention to follow him at all.

She said softly to Enrico, "I've handed you the documents, so I'll be heading back first." Then, she walked out of the restaurant. Damien immediately followed after her. Seeing that Damien was leaving after she took a great effort to invite him out, Florence immediately stopped him, "You promised to have dinner with me today! What are you going to do with your brother's girlfriend?" B "You shut up!"

Damien pushed her away. By then, Ava had already walked out of the restaurant and entered the elevator. Just as the elevator doors were about to close, Damien's hand suddenly reached in. He actually took the risk of injuring himself to force the door open. "What are you doing?" Ava subconsciously pushed him out, but Damien had already managed to enter the elevator.

He pressed the button which would bring them to the highest level in the building, which was the 28th floor.

Ava suddenly panicked and wanted to escape, but she was pinned to the corner. "I met with Florence today because we're here to discuss this one acquisition matter. She came on behalf of her father and we're just talking about business," Damien explained.

Ava turned her head away, "Why do you need to explain it to me? I don't care at all." Damien did not know what was wrong with him today. He should be angry after seeing Enrico with her. However, at this moment, he was just anxiously coming clean to her. "Let me go," She said coldly. "I'm done explaining. Don't you have anything to say to me?"

"No, I don't."

He was devastated. It turned out that his countless effort to gain her favor was to no avail. She was still acting cold and indifferent towards him. He thought that she had forgotten what had happened in the past. It turned out that she was no longer the same person she used to be. "Ava Nagel, what do you want me to do?" "I just want you to let go of me right now!" The elevator quickly ascended to the 28th floor. Ava struggled out of his arms and ran out of the elevator. It was dark outside; the basement of the building had a restaurant, while the upper ground was originally used as an office building. However, the top floor was not rented out, so it was a vacant area.

Ava was at a loss. As she quickly turned around and wanted to go back, she accidentally bumped into a warm body

In the darkness, she couldn't see anything. She could only feel stern and sharp gaze fixated on her.

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Chapter 137

In a panic, she wanted to hide. However, he pressed her against the wall and restricted her movements. She couldn't resist him at all because of his strong and tall physique. Soon, he had already wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed her on the lips. At the moment when their lips touched, there seemed to be a swift gradation of intensity that was sending wild tremors along her nerves. He grabbed tightly onto her waist and uncouthly forced his lips into hers. "What are you doing? Let me go! Mhm..." Ava instinctively resisted, and her whole body was shivering. However, he had no intention to stop. He devoured her lips fiercely, like he wanted to swallow her up.. He seized her completely, and his hands caressed all over her body restlessly. Suddenly, he tore off her shirt.

"Let me go..." Her desperate screams and struggles were hindered by his lips. He pressed himself firmly against her body, and she could feel the changes in his body at such a close distance.

This son of a bitch... Ava was terrified. She could sense his blazing temperature clearly. Seeing that the last piece of garment on her chest was about to be ripped off, she finally struggled out of his grasp with all her might and pinched his arm forcefully. He let out a soft groan, but his hands were still moving across her body incessantly. He hugged her violently and engulfed her harshly. He had always been too rational. He thought that everything would be the same as in the past if he were to give her some time. But little did he know, perhaps she had no intention of going back to how it was before. "Ava Nagel, I don't care how you've forgotten me. You were mine and you're still mine no matter what happens." Her resistance only aroused his desire to conquer her. He suddenly held her by her waist and completely devoured her until she had no strength to scream anymore...

Ava had no idea how she left that place. Without the lights, she was wandering in the dark and frantically running forward. She didn't dare to take the elevator anymore. She ran all the way down from the 28th floor to the first floor. She was completely exhausted when she finally reached the ground floor. Damien didn't follow behind her this time. She stumbled her way through with her partially torn clothes. She was currently wearing the coat he had given her.

That b*stard, how dared he...

Ava gritted her teeth and said angrily, "I will not let him go!" On the verge of fury, she immediately took out her mobile phone and made a call to the police station.

At this moment, Damien was still standing motionless in the same spot. He squatted on the ground blankly while holding a cigarette in between his fingers. He finally regained his consciousness when the cigarette burnt off and scalded his fingers. The butt of the cigarette fell to the ground, and it kindled up the last bit of ash. There was still a throbbing pain on his cheek. He was shocked by her massive strength when she slapped him hard on the face.

After living for nearly 30 years, she was the only one who dared to treat him like this. At the thought of it, he suddenly let off a faint smile.

Indeed, he had gone too far just now by forcing her to do something she wasn't willing to. If she had forgotten about it, then just let it be. They still had plenty of time in the future. Just as he was immersed in his thoughts, the lights in the room suddenly lit up. After being in the dark for a while, he struggled to open up his eyes. Soon, he was surrounded by a group of police officers. "We received a report from a lady saying that you are suspected of sexual harassment... and... rape. Please come with us for an investigation."

Just like that, Damien was handcuffed and brought to the police station. His coat was taken away by Ava, and all his important belongings such as his phone and identification card were in there. Now, he couldn't even prove his identity. In the face of a humiliating moment like this, it was even more impossible for him to mention the Radbury Group. Otherwise, they'd be in the headlines of the local news the next day. "Name."

Damien said nothing.

"Age." He still did not say a word. "Home address or contact information." Still nothing from him. He refused to answer no matter what the policeman asked. It was the first time in his life that he had been arrested. Ava was indeed a brave woman. Damien was feeling a headache from it. "Give me a phone. I want to make a call," He said. "Stop with all your mother*cking nonsense! Even God can't save you now! Tell us the truth about your crime!"

"That woman...she is my wife." He explained helplessly. "Wife? Hah, and your wife will do this to you? Tell me the truth now!" "I want to see her." After negotiating for around two hours, the police finally gave him a chance to make a phone call. He was going to call Ava initially. However, he called his lawyer first after thinking for a moment. Damien was finally released from the police station in the middle of the night. "You are not allowed to reveal anything about what happened today," he warned the lawyer.

"Yes, Sir."

The lawyer opened the car door for him, but Damien refused to go home. Instead, he called another taxi and went straight to Ava's residence.

When Ava returned home, Jessica and Jean were waiting anxiously because they could not get through to her.

The sight of her stumbling into the house gave them a big fright. "Mommy, what's wrong with you?" Ava felt a little embarrassed and said to her son, "I'm fine. Jean, go back to your room and sleep first. Be good." "But, mommy, your face looks very bad! How come your clothes are torn? Isn't this daddy's coat?" Ava forced a smile, "Mommy is really fine. I accidentally fell on my way home. Good boy, hurry back to sleep. Mommy is going to take a bath first." Upon seeing her daughter like this, Jessica had already figured out what had happened. Therefore, she quickly pulled Jean back into the room. After Ava came out of the shower, Jessica was seen sitting in the living room with a straight face. "Ava, come here. Tell me the truth. What happened?"

"I'm fine."

"Jean didn't understand because he's a kid. Do you think you're able to lie to me? Something happened to you, right?" Eventually, she broke down in tears upon hearing her mother's concerning words. She had a hard time putting up a brave front. She immediately turned her face to the side. At that moment, tears already rolled down her cheeks. "Is it Damien?"

She nodded.

"That b*stard!"

Jessica immediately cursed him. She stood up in anger and was about to rush out to fight for justice for her daughter. Ava quickly stopped her, "Mom, stop it. Besides, I have taken revenge." "You did?" "I called the police. He should be at the police station now." Jessica was stunned. Although she was angry, she wouldn't dare to confront Damien. However, she didn't expect that her daughter would have the courage to call on him to the police herself.

"Ava, you... although you don't live with him now, he is still your husband. You don't have to do it to this extent, right?"

"Mom, I'm tired. I don't want to talk about this anymore." Exhausted, she forced herself back to the room. She was so sleepy that she fell asleep as soon as she laid on her bed.

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Chapter 138

Ava had never thought that her brief conversation with her mother would be heard by her four-year old baby son. Although Jean didn't understand what happened to his mommy, he knew that his daddy bullied her! Daddy was a bad guy! Jean clenched his little fingers into a fist, and he was already scolding his dad inside his heart. Meanwhile, Ava was awakened by the ringing phone in the middle of the night.

Damien's voice came through, "I'm outside of your house. Come down." She had no intentions to talk to him at all. Therefore, she hung up the phone directly. Since she was afraid that he would call again, so she simply switched off the phone. Who did he think he was? How could he be bossing her around? However, there was another phone ringing a few minutes later. Ava got out of her bed and took a long while to search for it. Finally, she found the cell phone in Damien's coat.

It was still an incoming call from Damien, asking her to go downstairs. She was

extremely infuriated that she almost had an urge to trample his coat. Who did he think he was?

She was afraid that he would continue to harass her, so she changed her clothes quickly and went downstairs.

“Here.” She threw the coat on him and turned to leave.

Damien stopped her and said, “Wait.”

“What else do you want to do? Do you want to... do that to me again?” He released his hand and said apologetically, “It was my fault just now. I apologize to you.” “Humph.”

Ava snorted coldly. She was not taking it. However, little did she know, she was the only person in the world who could make him apologize. “You’ve harassed me, and I’ve also called the cops on you. We’re even now. Don’t come to me again.” “No, we’re not,” he said in a low voice. “Huh? Do you still plan to take revenge on me?” He stretched out his hand and was about to grab her wrist. However, he changed his mind because he was afraid that it would make her unhappy. “I did those nasty things to you, but all I get was just sitting in the police station for two hours. If this is considered fair for both parties, wouldn’t you be at a loss?” “What do you mean?” Ava was stunned. “I’m making three promises to you. That is, regardless of location and timing, I’ll make it happen to you no matter what you wish for.”

He made a sincere and hearty promise. Ava thought that she wouldn’t be able to stand up for herself anymore. However, she didn’t expect that he would actually say this.

She immediately asked, “Are you serious?” “Of course, I’ll keep my promise.” “Great, the first thing I want you to do is to pick the stars from the sky and give them to me.”

Ava pointed to the sky. Her first request was like herding cats. She was probably implying that it was impossible for her to forgive him. However, Damien pondered over this question seriously and replied, “It may take a little time. You’ll have to wait for a moment.”

“Wait... wait for what?”

“Alright, tell me your second request.” Ava thought hurriedly and said, “Second, give me the entire Radbury Group. Third, disappear from my sight immediately. Don’t let me see you again!” Damien smirked and said, “The second one is easy, but the third one is non-viable.” “Humph, yet you still say that you’d keep your promise! You can’t fulfill your promise, can’t you? Liar!” Ava immediately turned to leave. Upon seeing this, he quickly grabbed her by the wrist. “If I disappear now, how can I fulfill my first and second promise?” “I don’t care, you’re just a liar! You b*stard! Moron! You’re a psycho!” She pushed him away forcefully. She was very disgusted and repelled by any physical interaction with him. As such, she cursed at him fiercely. Just then, a large bowl of water tumbled out of the air and poured on Damien’s body. The accident happened so suddenly that Damien and Ava didn’t have the time to react at all. If it weren’t for Ava who pushed him away just now, she would have been soaked by the water too.

Damien raised his head and saw a flickering light on one of the balconies.

It was Ava’s balcony...

Then, a plastic basin fell from the balcony and crashed into Damien’s dampened head again.

Ava recognized it. It was the basin from her house.

When she returned home, there was no one on the balcony or in the living room.

However, there were traces of wet footprints on the balcony, all the way through the

living room and towards the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Jean was sleeping on the bed and wrapped tightly in a blanket. She went over and patted him, "Alright, stop pretending already." Eventually, Jean gradually opened his eyes and pretended to have just woken up, "Mommy, what's wrong?" "Did you hear everything Grandma, and I said in the living room just now?"

He nodded.

He was afraid that she would be sad, so he quickly got out of the bed and crept up into her arms.

"Mommy, no one is allowed to bully you! If daddy bullies you, I'll never talk to him ever again!" Jean clenched his little fists, looking all indignant and determined. It warmed Ava's heart. Her son really cared for her. She stroked his head and said with a smile, "So, you're the one who splashed water on him?" "Is daddy really mad about it?" Ava snorted softly, "What right does he have to be angry?" "Mommy, don't be sad. Daddy is a bad person. I will grow up faster and protect you!" "Alright."

Touched, she held his head gently and planted a kiss on his forehead.

The next day, Ava did not go to the company. Days quickly passed by... She had been absent for the entire week. Perhaps she made the wrong decision to work at the Radbury Group. Fortunately, she had completed the task Enrico asked for. Now, there seemed to be no reason for her to show up at the company anymore. And Damien never came and looked for her again. She would drop her son off at school every day and buy some groceries on the way home. Then, she would sit on the sofa and watch soap operas with her mother for the rest of the day. When it was time for Jean to come home, she would pick him up from school again. In such a repetitive daily life, it was impossible for her to have any interaction with Damien. They were totally two people who weren't related at all, even their path and direction in life were poles apart.

Sometimes, Ava couldn't help but wonder about their first encounter. How did they meet and how did they end up together? Perhaps she was the one who had forced him to do so. Just like that, the relationship between her and Damien became inexistent. Soon, she began to search for all kinds of recruitment information on the Internet and sent her resume to different companies. However, all her efforts were to no avail. During the weekend, she suddenly received a call from Luella. "Miss Nagel, how are you feeling now?" Ava was stunned, "Me? Do you mean my health?" "Yeah, the HR department said that you are ill and asked for a week's leave. I even decided to visit you with several colleagues over the weekend. What happened to you?"

A Lifetime With You Chapter 139

Chapter 139

Ava was surprised. She had obviously submitted a letter of resignation to the HR department, but how did it become a sick leave? She couldn't explain what had happened to Luella, so she had to make up a reason, thinking that she was really sick. On Saturday afternoon, Luella and five other colleagues came all the way to visit her in her home. It had been a long time since her house was bustling with noises. Her tiny living room was immediately crowded when they arrived. Apart from Luella, no one knew that she had a son. Therefore, they were surprised when they saw Jean. "Hey Ava, I didn't expect you to have a son at such a young age!"

She smiled politely and asked Jean to greet them one by one. In fact, if it weren't for their sudden appearance, she actually didn't intend to let them meet Jean. Jean was very obedient and cooperative. He greeted politely, "Nice to meet you, uncles and aunts." At this moment, one of her colleagues suddenly said, "Hey, don't you think that Ava's child looks a little similar to our President?"

As soon as her words came out, everyone nodded in approval. Ava was awkward. What she feared most was for others to discover Jean's identity. Fortunately, Jean was sharp-witted. He looked innocently at her and said, "Mommy, do I have an average-looking face? If not, why do people always say that I look like someone else? But I obviously look like you the most." "Haha, that's right, Jean looks like mommy, right?" Ava quickly pretended to be cheering him up. Then, she thought to herself, "If Jean and Damien are considered average-looking, then the threshold of looking average is a little too high."

After realizing that Ava was a single mother, everyone was afraid to have accidentally said something that would offend her. Hence, they immediately switched the topic and began to talk about something else. They suddenly talked about the team building event that was to be held by the company next week. Luella asked, "Ava, you look better now. You've almost recovered. Will you attend the event next week?" "Actually, I..."

Since her colleagues came to visit her out of concern of her illness, she was too embarrassed to tell them the truth about her resignation. She could only ask, "What kind of event is that?" "Of course, it's to celebrate the company's anniversary. This time, they organized a camping trip to the mountains for two days and one night. It's exciting just from the thought of it!" Ava lowered her head and pondered about it. How could she avoid this topic? After all, how could

she still take part in the company's activity after submitting her resignation letter? So, she immediately said, "Jean is still too young. I think I can't leave him alone. I probably can't take part in these overnight events." "How can you do that? Ava, I'm still expecting staying in the same tent with you! As for your child, can't your mother help you with it?" Luella held Ava's hands enthusiastically.

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On Monday, Ava showed up at the company to deal with the paperwork of her resignation officially. However, her colleagues in the HR department said that they did not receive any letter of resignation from her at all.

She sent the letter directly through her email. Although she could still find it from her inbox, there was no trace of her email at the department.

Damien must've been responsible for it!

She immediately went to the President's office. Meanwhile, Damien was lowering his head and reviewing the documents. Upon seeing her stomping in angrily, he immediately wore a smile and said, "You were absent for a week, and are you that eager to see me as soon as you come? What's up, do you miss me that much?" "You wish! Damien, what are you trying to do?" She ran to his desk and glared fiercely at him. He put down the document unhurriedly and waved to the secretaries to gesture for them to leave. "Damien Radbury! Although I am just a normal employee, I have the freedom to decide my life. If you stop me from resigning, I will definitely sue you at the Labour Department!" He scratched his head, "Seems like your legal awareness has improved a lot after your amnesia." Apparently, he was having a headache after she called the cops on him last week and he was forced to stay at the police station for half a day. Through

the slightly opened door, Damien noticed a figure passing by from the outside. He immediately stood up and walked up to her. She took a step back subconsciously, and her back accidentally knocked on the shelf. "What... what are you trying to do? Stop where you are at!" The incident that happened last time was still haunting her, and she panicked suddenly. "If you intend to shout until everyone in the building knows about our relationship, you can do it louder," Damien said calmly.

Ava was most worried about people finding out. She immediately lowered her voice, "Are you threatening me?" "I'm a businessman, not a philanthropist. I handed you the documents that Enrico wanted with terms and conditions."

"What's the condition?"

He stretched out his hand and fiddled with her long hair. Then, he whispered in her ears with a deep voice, "I've told you before that you must stand by my side."

As soon as he finished speaking, the office door was pushed open. Karen stood at the door. She exclaimed in shock upon seeing the scene in front of her. She couldn't believe her eyes as Damien actually hooked up with a female employee. Fortunately, Damien's tall stature was enough to block more than half of Ava's body, and Karen couldn't get a glimpse of her face. She said discontentedly, "You refused the girls that I introduced to you last time. It turns out that you have kept a secret lover in the company. You've never been like this before!" Until now, Karen still didn't believe when Damien told her that Ava was alive. She always thought that he had made up an excuse like this to escape from blind dates. Therefore, she was displeased when she saw Damien hanging out intimately with a female employee. Meanwhile, Damien slowly turned around and said to her, "Mum, why didn't you tell me in advance before you came?" Karen walked in and sat down on the sofa, "I didn't plan to look for you, but Enrico said that he misses my home-cooked stew, so I brought some for you too." Seeing that the female employee was still hiding behind Damien, she was even more displeased, "Why are you still there? I'm talking to my son, shouldn't you leave quickly?" "Yes... Madam."

Ava lowered her head and was about to run out, but Damien grabbed her by the collar. "Uh mum, you haven't seen her for a long time. You should meet her." He then pushed Ava to the front. "You... you..." Karen's expression changed as soon as she saw her face. The thermal container in her hands instantly fell to the ground, and hot soup spilled all over the floor. Ava knew she was Damien's mother after seeing their interaction. However, she couldn't recall about this mother-in-law of hers. "Ava Nagel, are you really not dead? You... you..." Karen's eyes widened in shock, and her gaze was full of horror as if she had seen a ghost. Finally, she believed her son's words.

A Lifetime With You Chapter 140

Chapter 140

"Mum, your dress is dirty. I'll ask Dempsey to send you back to change your clothes." Damien was hinting for his mother to leave. Dempsey quickly came in and helped Karen to clean up the spillage. Then, she used a napkin to wipe the edge of her skirt that had been stained with soup. Karen tugged her skirt in annoyance and looked at Ava with a strange expression.

Ava didn't know what she was trying to do. Therefore, she could only stand there

motionless. "I'll explain it to you next time." After that, Damien immediately ordered Dempsey to escort his mother out.

After Karen left, Damien lowered his head and looked at the mess on the floor.

"What a pity of this tasty soup." Damien's tone was rather regretful, "Although my mum has a bad temper, her cooking skills aren't bad. If the soup isn't spilled, I'd like to have you try it." "Humph, that was specially made for Enrico. She was just giving you some incidentally." "So what I'm trying to say is, you are the only one who can stand on my side among the entire Radbury family."

He raised his eyes and fixed his gaze on her.

Ava was stunned.

She had heard some rumors while she was gossiping with Luella, and she had come to know that even though Damien was appointed as Radbury Group's CEO, the chairman, and the chairwoman had always favored their youngest son instead of him. Although Damien was the one responsible for Radbury Group's exceptional success, his parents still gave Enrico a big portion of the company's shares. She never thought much about it in the past. However, that bowl of soup was enough to explain everything.

No wonder he kept emphasized the fact that she wasn't allowed to stand on Enrico's side.

However, she didn't have anything at all. So, would her stance even make a difference?

"Damien Radbury, don't try to change the topic. In conclusion, I want to resign!" Ava tried to stand up strong for herself.

Meanwhile, he curled his lips and smirked, "My mum knows about your existence now.

What do you think will happen if she knows about Jean?" After all, Jean was the only grandson of the Radbury family. If he was discovered by Karen, she would definitely take him away from her. At the thought of this, Ava took a deep breath and said, "You want to threaten me with Jean?" "The only way to protect him is to stay by my side."

"You? Aren't you also planning to take him away?" She took a cautious step back.

He grazed his forehead helplessly and said, "I'm indeed a scheming man, but the person who I'm planning to take away is you."

Eventually, Ava failed to resign from the company. Except for Damien, no one in the company knew about her thought of resignation. She had no choice but to continue to stay in Radbury Group. Although Damien had gone too far when he tried to threaten her, he wasn't wrong. She could never let Karen know about Jean's existence! And the only person she could rely on was Damien. Two days later, Ava attended the team-building event in conjunction with the company's anniversary celebration. The Administrative Department didn't have many people, so they had always conducted activities with the other departments. However, they were collaborating with people from the secretarial department this time. What was even more surprising was that the President actually attended the event? "What's going on? I heard that the President never took part in any staff activities before!" And this had caused a widespread discussion among the employees. Ava followed behind them with mixed emotions.

Perhaps Damien showed up personally for her?

But would he really do that? "Miss Nagel, what's wrong with you? Why don't you get in the car?" Luella asked. She followed the queue and got on the bus. However, there only a few empty seats left.

And Damien wasn't present on the bus.

“Didn’t they say that the President would be coming with his secretary? But where’s him?” She asked Luella.

“Of course, he’s coming. But how could you expect the mighty President to squeeze with us in this tiny bus? He has already left with Dempsey in his luxury sports car.”

Ava nodded in realization.

She was right. Dempsey was his closest right-hand man in the company. How could he be spending time with these low-class employees? Soon, the bus drove along the highway and was heading towards the campsite where the event would take place. It was a well-known camping ground in the suburbs with beautiful scenery. But everyone was feeling dizzy because of the endless road ride, and no one was in the mood to admire the spectacular scenery outside. All of a sudden, the driver picked up a call, and immediately turned the bus around, and drove in another direction. “What’s wrong? What happened?” Everyone hurriedly asked. “The President’s car broke down on the way. I’m picking them up right now,” The driver replied. A few minutes later, they saw Damien and Dempsey. Although it was cool to drive a sports car on such rugged mountain roads, it became even more embarrassing when the car broke down halfway. Upon seeing that the President was about to get on the same bus as them, the employees were thrilled and exhilarated. Some even woke up from their nap immediately. Everyone sat up straight and dared not make a sound.

There were not many empty seats left on the bus. Ava and Luella were sitting together, and the seats next to them were vacant. Damien immediately sat down next to them, and he was just a short distance away from Ava. She secretly looked up at him. However, he didn’t say anything after getting on the bus. Instead, he leaned against the chair and closed his eyes to rest. The bus started up again and drove them to their destination. Ava was very sleepy at first, but she was wide awake after knowing that Damien was sitting just half a meter away from her. Damien, on the other hand, seemed to be having a good rest. He was sitting still with his eyes closed.

“Ava, do you want some tangerines?” Luella was vivacious a moment ago, but she lowered down her voice in the presence of the President. She was afraid to disturb him. Ava received the tangerine from her and was about to shove it down her mouth. Suddenly, she noticed a hand stretching out from the aisle, “Give me some.” She was startled.

Damien Radbury, the mighty CEO of Radbury Group, actually asked for some tangerines from his employees. Wasn’t he asleep? Ava had no choice but to give half of it to him. She could clearly see a faint smile underneath his cold expression when he took the tangerine from her. A few minutes later, Damien reached out his hand again and asked, “Is there more?”

“There’s no more.”

“Yes! Yes! I brought a lot with me!” Luella answered immediately. Eventually, Ava had to pass the tangerine from Luella into Damien’s hand. However, he refused to take it. Instead, he said, “Peel it for me.” This person was really... Surrounded by the fixated gaze from the people on the bus, Ava had no choice but to peel another tangerine for him. Meanwhile, Luella was on cloud nine. She was so excited because the President was eating the tangerines she brought. After two hours on the road, they finally arrived at their destination.

