

# A Lifetime With You Chapter 16

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## Chapter 16

"Damien, what are you doing? Let go of me!" Ava struggled hard. Damien tightened his grip on her, and it was impossible for her to break free. Ava took a deep breath. Just as she opened her mouth to scold Damien, he had already thrown her onto the sofa.

As soon as Ava landed on the sofa, she quickly grabbed a pillow and shielded herself with it. But Damien merely glanced indifferently at her before turning around and going upstairs.

"Huh?" Ava was taken aback. He suddenly carried her just to put her on the sofa? Was that the only reason?

What trick was Damien playing today?

After he went upstairs, he never came down again.

Ava's mind was in a mess. She watched television absentmindedly until it was the middle of the night. However, she still felt extremely alert, and she didn't feel like sleeping at all. The clock on the wall showed that it was twelve o'clock already. Ava glanced at the stairs and bit her lower lip. As Damien was sleeping in the master bedroom, she had no choice but to sleep in the guest room today. Looking at the spiral staircase, Ava didn't feel like going upstairs at all. She asked the butler to give her a blanket. She decided to just sleep on the sofa. The butler soon brought the blanket over. She wrapped herself in the blanket, lay on the sofa, and continued watching television. She reckoned that she would probably become tired and fall asleep at some point. She finally went into a daze and felt a little sleepy.

However, amid the silence, the sound of a door being opened could be heard. Ava immediately looked at the corridor. Damien had walked out of the room! He walked down the stairs and strode towards Ava. He then stood in front of the sofa and looked at Ava, who was wrapped up in the blanket. "Do you want to sleep?" He said these words again. Ava blinked and said, "I will sleep on the sofa." Damien stared at her and said nothing for a while. All of a sudden, Ava's heart skipped a beat. She cowered into her blanket. "What... What are you doing?" Damien actually carried her in his arms together with the blanket. "Going to sleep with you," he said. Recalling the painful torture of the night before, Ava decided that she didn't want to sleep with him again no matter what. She struggled with all her might.

"Damien, you b\*stard. Let me go! If you dare to touch me, I... I will kill you!" Damien looked down at her and flashed a half-smile so fleeting that it disappeared in a flash. Ava thought that she might have been seeing things.

Ever since they got married, he had never smiled in front of her. Damien threw her onto the bed and pulled the blanket off her body.

He then lay down beside her and wrapped his arms around her.

After that, he did nothing else. Ava slowly stopped struggling. Did Damien really mean it literally when he said that he was going to sleep with her?

Was that all?

Damien's arms were tightly wrapped around her waist. His exquisite and well-defined face

was buried in the nook of her neck, and his warm breaths fell upon her delicate skin. This man actually fell asleep just like that. Ava's heart started beating even more rapidly. Since he wasn't planning to have s\*x with her, why did he come home? And why was he hugging her to sleep like this? Was he finally willing to accept her as his wife two years after their marriage? This assumption made Ava so nervous that her heart was beating rapidly in her chest. Her palms were sweating profusely. Was it really so... Ava couldn't sleep, and she only fell asleep in a daze when it was about to be morning. She was almost asleep when her cell phone rang all of a sudden. She fumbled for her phone and immediately became wide awake when she saw the name on the caller display.

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### Chapter 17

It was a call from Selden!

Why was he calling her early in the morning?

Ava rejected the call with a cold expression on her face. She then covered herself with the blanket again and continued sleeping.

She could feel something warm on her waist. It was an arm. She froze for a moment before remembering what happened last night.

Damien had hugged her to sleep. There was a surge of warmth in her heart, and she couldn't help but smile. She rolled over to take a peek at Damien's sleeping face. However, her cell phone rang again. The sleeping Damien frowned, seemingly disturbed by the sound. Ava hurriedly put the phone to silent. She then got off the bed and tiptoed to the balcony to answer the call.

"Selden, what's up?" Ava asked in exasperation. Selden sounded aggrieved. "What's up? Didn't you agree to treat me for three meals? Today happens to be my off day!" Ava was struck speechless. "My ankle is still injured. How am I supposed to go out for a meal with you in this state?" Selden chuckled softly and said in a tender voice, "Don't worry. I'll take good care of you." Ava rolled her eyes. "Not today. Let's do it another day." Selden asked indignantly, "Why not?" Ava thought of Damien who was sleeping in the bed, and her tone became a little more tender. "He is home today..." On the other side of the phone, Selden was silent for few seconds before he finally said, "Alright, then." After hanging up, Ava turned and realized with a start that Damien was standing behind her. There was an extremely dark expression on his face. When Ava saw the look on his face, her heart skipped a beat. She then subconsciously hid the phone behind her. "Who were you talking to?" he asked coldly. Ava explained. "A friend." Damien took a step forward towards her, and his expression became even darker. "Not today. Let's do it another day... He is home today." This was what Damien had heard. And Ava looked guilty and scared now. Of course, Damien's thoughts were running wild. Moreover, he saw with his own eyes in front of the hospital that day that Ava was flirting with a man.

"Which friend?" he asked.

Ava didn't dare to tell him that it was Selden. After all, he had just punished her by tormenting her all night the day before yesterday because of Selden "Just... Just an ordinary friend," Ava answered. Damien was emanating such an oppressive aura that Ava took another step backward.

But the balcony was small. Damien took another step forward, and Ava couldn't retreat anymore.

"Give me the phone." Damien lowered his head to look at her, and his gaze was dark as well as profound. Ava tightened her grip on the phone and refused. "Why should I give it to you? It's my privacy!" "Privacy?" Damien uttered mockingly. He didn't bother saying anything else. He reached out and wrapped his arm around Ava, pulling her into an embrace. He then extended his other hand to snatch the cell phone from her. "Damien, what are you doing?" Ava tried to snatch the phone back, but Damien pressed her against his chest, and she couldn't move at all.

Damien easily restrained all of Ava's movements. He effortlessly raised the cell phone, unlocked it and looked at the call log. It was shown that "Selden Oakley" was the last person who had called Ava.

Damien's expression immediately turned cold. To make things worse, at this moment, the cell phone vibrated. Selden had sent Ava a text message. "Whether he's home or not, you must come out and see me within the next few days!" The tone of the message was domineering and suggestive. Damien was extremely furious. He tightened his grip on the phone so much that it was as though he wanted to squash it to pieces.

"Ava, are you that desperate for men? You are actually planning to cheat on me when I'm around!"

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### Chapter 18

Ava shoved him away forcefully and snatched her cell phone back. "I'm not cheating on you! He's just my friend!" Damien sneered. "Haha, your friend? You are friends with benefits with him, you mean?" Ava's face turned pale, and there was a surge of bitterness in her heart.

"Damien, am I such a sl\*t to you?" Damien said without hesitation, "Aren't you?" Ava closed her eyes forcefully for a moment and turned away. "Damien, you are absolutely unreasonable! Get out of here! I don't want to quarrel with you right now." "Ava, this is my mansion. You should get out instead if you don't want to see me!" He was as merciless as usual. Ava held back the tears in her eyes and nodded. "Yes, I should get out instead." She sidestepped him, walked to the closet, and took out her suitcase. She then grabbed her clothes and put them one by one inside the suitcase.

She no longer wanted to stay in this home she shared with this cold and ruthless man, anyway.

Damien continued standing on the balcony. He turned to look at what Ava was doing, and his gaze was extremely dark.

Soon, Ava was done packing her clothes. She limped to the bathroom to get her toiletries. Damien, who had been looking at her without doing anything, finally walked towards her. He went into the bedroom and dumped the contents of Ava's suitcase on the bed. He then grabbed the suitcase and slammed it on the floor.

With a bang, the plastic suitcase cracked. One of the wheels became detached and flew off. Ava heard the sound and rushed to the bathroom door. She widened her eyes in disbelief. "Damien Radbury, what are you doing?"

He had told her to get out of the mansion, but he destroyed her suitcase. Was he implying that he wanted her to leave this marriage with nothing? Damien gave her a cold glance. He then turned and opened the bedroom door to leave. Ava angrily threw the facial cleanser in her hand to the floor and said, "Damien Radbury, you b\*stard!"

In response, Damien slammed the door shut. Ava was extremely furious. She looked at the mess in the room. Even if she were to leave the marriage with nothing, it just meant that she wouldn't take any of his money. She had bought these clothes, makeup items, and trinkets with her own salary.

Why couldn't she take those things with her? Whatever it was, Ava decided to buy a new suitcase and give this broken suitcase to Damien to celebrate their breakup.

Breakup... Ava's heart tremble violently at the thought of this word.

It turned out that at some point, she was no longer adamant about not getting a divorce. However, if she were to let go just like this, the pain and humiliation she had suffered throughout the past two years would mean nothing. Was she really willing to let go? Ava sat down and hugged her knees.

She... She wasn't willing to let go. Swallowing her anger and frustration, Ava put everything back in place one by one. She couldn't leave yet. If she were to leave, she would lose the game. And she refused to admit defeat. The butler knocked softly on the door and asked carefully, "Young madam, do you want breakfast?" Looking at the mess in the room, Ava obviously wasn't in the mood for breakfast. She shook her head and said, "No, I don't feel like it."

She then pointed at the broken suitcase. "Throw that away for me." "Okay." The butler went downstairs with the suitcase. A few minutes later, she knocked on the door again and said with a complicated expression on her face, "Young madam, you have a guest."

Ava was startled. "Who is it?"

The butler said, "Your sister."

Beth? What was she here for? "I don't want to see her. Tell her to leave." Ava wasn't in the mood to pay any attention to Beth. "Ava, I'm already here. How could you be so merciless and chase me away?" Beth walked upstairs uninvited, and she was dragging a suitcase behind her. She stood in front of Ava's bedroom, glanced at the mess inside, and pretended to be surprised. "Wow, did you quarrel with Damien? Why are all your things on the floor?" Ava looked at her coldly. "Why the hell are you here? If you have something to say, tell me now. Otherwise, get out of here!" Beth caressed her lower abdomen triumphantly gave Ava a sidelong glance. "I will be staying here from now onwards to focus on taking care of my baby. Ava, don't forget to treat me well during my stay." Ava immediately clenched her fists

and stared coldly at her. "What do you mean?" Beth was wearing high heels. She stepped forward arrogantly and said, "I mean, starting from today, you will be responsible for making sure that I'm getting enough nutritious food and rest. You will have to take care of me until I give birth to the baby in my belly!"

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### Chapter 19

Damien was already gone.

Seeing how arrogant Beth was acting, Ava reckoned that Damien had given her permission to stay here. Beth wouldn't have had the audacity to stride in like this otherwise.

But this was she and Damien's home.

While Ava was still stunned, Beth shoved her away and walked straight into the bedroom.

"Beth Nagel, what are you doing?"

"This bedroom is mine from today onwards."

Hearing the provocation in Beth's tone, Ava took a deep breath and said, "Get the hell out of here." "My dear sister, instead of driving me out of this room, you should worry about when Damien will dump you and drive you out of the house instead."

Beth stepped on Ava's clothes, which were scattered all over the floor, as she walked towards the bed and sat down on it.

She patted the bed sheet and told the butler. "I don't like the colour of these sheets. Change them."

The butler looked awkwardly at Ava. Even though Ava was Damien's wife, Beth was sent here by Damien's mother. Based on the current situation, the butler didn't dare to disobey Beth's order.

"Butler, pack up all my sister's stuff and bring them to the guest room."

When Damien came back at night, he saw Beth sitting at the dining table and having dinner. His expression froze for a moment. "Damien, you're back!"

Beth put down her bowl as well as chopsticks and ran happily towards Damien. "The butler said that you don't come home often, so I thought that you wouldn't be back today. Did you come back to see me because you knew that auntie asked me to move here?" Although Beth's tone was sweet, as she spoke, she carefully observed Damien's expression as she was worried that Damien didn't welcome her here. Damien merely gave Ava, who was sitting beside him, a profound look. He said nothing. Ava hadn't taken a single bite of the food in front of her. She stood up and said, "I'm done." She then left the dining room without looking at Damien and Beth. In the past, Damien didn't even come home once a month, but he had been home many times this week. Ava knew very well that he was probably motivated to come home because Beth had moved here.

Heh, she was now a guest in her own home.

"Damien, you haven't had dinner, have you? Let's eat together." Beth held his arm. Her tone was sweet and affectionate, and she deliberately raised her voice, as though she was

deliberately showing off to Ava. Damien looked coldly at Beth and said icily, "Get your hands off me."

He then turned around and went straight into the study.

That night, Damien received a message containing a photograph from an anonymous person. In the photograph, Ava was being carried in Selden's arms, and her cheeks were red. The two of them looked extremely intimate, and based on the background, they were in an elevator in a hotel.

That woman actually went to a hotel with another man in broad daylight!

She didn't even bother hiding the fact that she was cheating on him.

Furious, Damien kicked open the bedroom door. Only to see Beth lying on the bed.

He froze.

"Damien!"

Beth ran over to him.

She was worried about how to coax Damien into the master bedroom to rest. She didn't expect Damien to come in himself, and she was very happy to see him. "Why are you here?" Damien's tone was as cold as ever as he quietly locked his cell phone, which was displaying Ava and Selden's intimate photograph.

"Ava volunteered to let me stay in the master bedroom because she said that the guest room isn't well-ventilated and doesn't have enough sunlight. She said that it'll be better for the baby's health." "She volunteered?"

"Yeah. We are sisters, after all. She is infertile, and the baby in my stomach can be considered her nephew. Of course she is as happy as we are."

She gently caressed her lower abdomen, which still appeared flat, and there was a seductive expression on her face. Damien sneered. Since that woman valued her relationship with her sister so much, of course he wouldn't disappoint her.

"Damien, can you stay here tonight to accompany our baby and me?" Beth leaned her head against Damien's chest. Damien didn't dodge. Instead, he reached out and wrapped his arm around her waist. "Okay, I'll stay."

Beth was delighted. She tiptoed and tried to peck Damien on his cheek, but he turned away and pushed her onto the bed.

The bedroom door was not closed. Ava happened to pass by the door and saw everything. That night, Damien slept in the master bedroom and did not come out. And Ava stood in the corridor for such a long time that her legs went numb. "The wind tonight is really chilly," she muttered to herself.

Early in the morning the next day.

When Beth got up, Damien had already left.

His half of the bed was neat and tidy, completely untouched,

At first, Beth was very annoyed at how big the bed in the room was. Even when two people were lying on it, they could be separated by a few feet.

But later, she realized that Damien had no intention of going to bed at all.

He just sat on the sofa by the window and read all night.

He would rather read a book than look at her! In that case, why did he even stay the night in

the master bedroom?

Beth was angry, but as she walked out of the room, she plastered a smile on her face. Ava happened to be walking out of the guest room. Beth held her back and greeted Ava, "Ava, good morning. Did you sleep well last night?"

Ava's eyes were bloodshot, and she obviously didn't rest well the night before. Beth stretched herself with a yawn. "I didn't get to sleep well last night. Damien..." Having said this, she deliberately smiled shyly, "Anyway, Ava, please take good care of me today. My waist really hurts."

Ava said coldly, "Since you're here to take care of your baby, you better be careful and not exercise too vigorously on the bed. You might accidentally hurt your baby, and if it's gone, and you would be chased out of here." "You..." Without even looking at Beth, Ava turned around to go to work.

Even though her life was a mess, work was still necessary. She walked out of the house and was about to take a cab when a black luxury car stopped in front of her.

The window slowly rolled down, and Damien said coldly, "Get in the car." Ava was taken aback. Why was he here? Didn't he leave a long time ago? In the morning, she heard the sound of his car being started and driven out of the courtyard.

Damien obviously didn't have much patience for her. He repeated coldly, "Get in the car." Ava didn't dare to refuse. She was about to be late for work, anyway, so she had no choice but to enter the car.

Damien sped off, and on the way, Ava wanted to ask Damien what had happened. Why was he kind enough to send her to work today? However, looking at the dark expression on his face, she didn't dare to say a word. "Just send me to the crossroad. I can walk the rest of the journey," Ava said." However, before she could finish speaking, Damien suddenly braked and parked the car by the roadside. He then reached out and grabbed her wrist.

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### Chapter 20

"What are you doing?" She was taken aback by the gloomy look in his eyes.

These eyes were as cold as the arctic ocean, and at the same time, flames of fury were dancing inside them.

Why was he angry for no reason again? Even though Ava had gotten used to his moodiness after being married to him for two years, she had never once understood the reasons behind his anger.

The corners of Damien's mouth were twitching, and he seemed to be trying his best to suppress his anger.

He continued grasping her wrist for a minute... And then two minutes... Finally, he let go of her.

"I will fetch you home after you get off work at night," he said.

"What?"



"You're not allowed to see anyone before I come." Damien's words came out of nowhere, and after he finished speaking, he chased her out of the car. Ava was completely dumbfounded. Having Damien send her to and pick her up from work was something she had never even dared to dream about before this. But he obviously looked extremely furious just now. In that case, why did he take the trouble to send her to work? Ava walked from the crossroad to the building where her company was located. "Good morning, Miss Nagel."

"Good morning." She plastered a smile over her face and greeted her colleagues one by one. Ava was the supervisor of the administrative department of Westrise Advertising. It was a small company with less than twenty employees, and together with Ava, there were only three people in the administrative department. It was nothing compared to Damien's Radbury Group. Ava walked to her work desk. To her surprise, there was a bouquet of flowers on the table. "Who put this here?" "An employee of a florist shop sent it here. He said that someone bought these flowers as a gesture of apology to you," her colleague said, "Miss Nagel, could it be that you're dating someone?"

Ava smiled awkwardly.

No one in the company knew that she was married. No one knew that she was married, let alone to the president of the renowned Radbury Group. Damien was the one who wanted their marriage to be a secret. He probably found it embarrassing to be married to a mistress' daughter. It was naturally impossible that these flowers were from him.

She looked carefully at the bouquet and saw that a small card was tucked among the flowers. There was only one sentence on it

"Treat me to dinner tonight."

Ava couldn't help feeling a headache. Even though there was no proof, it was a no-brainer that these flowers were from Selden.

Why did he have to make such an exaggerated gesture?

"If Damien were to find out about this... Ava thought before she chuckled self-depreciatingly. So what if he found out? He had Beth now, so he probably couldn't care less about what she was doing out here.

At Radbury Group's headquarters.

After Damien walked into his office, he finally unclenched his fists.

There were deep nail marks on his palms.

In the car just now, he wanted to question her about the photograph. But he couldn't utter a word.

What was he afraid of? Was he afraid of getting a definite answer?

Heh. That shameless woman...

Damien thought about how he should fetch Ava to and from work every single day from now onwards so that she wouldn't have the chance to meet other men.

"Mr. Radbury?" The secretary said when she saw that Damien was in a trance.

Damien came to his senses and said coldly, "Go ahead." "These are some information about the shareholders' meeting tomorrow. The chairman said that he will be in attendance."



Damien nodded, took the folder, and glanced casually through the documents. His mind was a mess, and he wasn't in the mood to look at these documents. Ever since Damien took over Radbury Group, his father rarely participated in matters concerning the company. Damien reckoned that his father had something important to announce now that he was attending the shareholders' meeting all of a sudden. Damien could sense that something was about to happen, but he couldn't tell what was on his father's mind. "Dempsey, cancel all my schedules this afternoon. I need to ask my father about the shareholders' meeting."

"Got it."

When it was time for Ava to get off work.

Since Ava knew that Selden would look for her for dinner, she got off work five minutes early and waited for Selden in front of the office building.

"Hey, you're actually waiting for me at the door. Are you that eager to see me?" As expected, Selden showed up on time. She glared at him. "I was just worried that you would come to my office. That would be really embarrassing!" Seeing that none of her colleagues had come out of the office building, Ava dragged Selden to a corner.

"Is it that embarrassing to have a friend like me? You don't even want your colleague to see me." Selden chuckled,

"I don't want them to misunderstand things! You know what kind of person you are, never thinking before you speak. Also, Selden, there is something I must tell you. I am already married. Although we are friends, we must keep our distance. Don't always look for me for no reason." Selden frowned in dissatisfaction. "You were the one who agreed to treat me for three meals. Now, you're making it sound like I'm pestering you." "I had no choice..."

Ava couldn't help but feel a little exasperated. Why did she have a friend like this? Not only did Selden always say inappropriate stuff, but he was always flirting with women, including his friends. She really didn't know what to do about him. Selden smiled, grabbed her arm, and dragged her out of the corner. "Well, I don't want to talk nonsense with you anymore. Hurry up and treat me to a good meal!" "No, today..."

Ava got off work early to tell Selden that she couldn't have dinner with him. After all, Damien had said in the morning that he would fetch her home. However, after thinking about it, she found herself ridiculous.

Why would he pick her up from work? He probably just said it casually. "Why are you acting like you're committing a crime? Is Damien Radbury that strict on you?" "No, I..." Before Ava could finish speaking, she suddenly felt a chill run down her spine. Then, a man's somber voice rang out. "Let go of her." Ava and Selden turned around and saw that Damien was standing not far away from them with a car parked behind him. He actually came. Ava quickly broke away from Selden's grip and ran towards Damien. 2 "Damien, Selden and I are just..."

He obviously didn't want to listen to her explanation. He grabbed her arm and shoved her into the car. Selden hurried over, but the car had already sped away. In the car, Damien's expression was extremely dark. "Damien, he and I are just friends. And I was about to say no

to him anyway..." Ava tried her best to explain things, but she then realized that there was no point. She wasn't cheating on Damien with Selden to begin with.

"How shameless," Damien said coldly.

He then parked the car by the roadside all of a sudden and dragged Ava towards him by the hair.

Their bodies were pressed together. Ava was about to let out a low cry when Damien kissed her and bit her lips.

"What... What are you doing..."

Ava's lips were bleeding, and she could taste metal in her mouth. Damien tore off her clothes mercilessly

He reclined the car seat and pinned Ava down. He then forcefully pried open Ava's legs with his knees.

Damien's movements were brutal and forceful as he thrust himself into her repeatedly. She was in so much pain that she felt like she was about to pass out. "Where did he touch you? Here, or here?" 5 Every time Damien looked at a spot on her body, he pinched it so hard that her skin bruised. Without giving her any chance to breathe, he squeezed her chin and kissed her in a fiery manner.