## A Lifetime With You Chapter 5

"Let go of me! You have no right to treat me like this..." Ava struggled hard.

Karen ignored Ava. She put her hands on her hips, triumphantly, as though she was watching a good show.

Ava struggled, but within a few seconds, she had been pushed to the door of the basement.

"That's enough."

Damien, who was watching everything, finally spoke.

He slowly stood up and walked over to Ava.

"Damien, what are you doing?" Karen said anxiously. "Are you defending this woman? Didn't you see how rude she was to me just now?"

Damien was tall with long legs, and it only took him a few steps to reach Ava. He glanced coldly at the two servants, and they were so frightened that they immediately let go of Ava.

Damien grabbed Ava's hand and pulled her over to him.

He turned to look at Karen, and he appeared cold and indifferent as usual. "Mum, she's my wife, so I'll deal with her. I'll punish her on your behalf for what she did today."

Karen's expression became a little less dark, but she still said fiercely, "You must not show mercy to her, or her attitude will become worse and worse in the future! This kind of uneducated woman needs to be disciplined!"

Damien gave a faint hum and dragged Ava away.

Because of how tall Damien was, his stride was huge. Ava was a lot shorter than him, and she was also wearing stilettos. Hence, she couldn't catch up with him at all and was staggering.

As they walked on the cobblestone path in the yard, it was no surprise at all that Ava twisted her ankle.

She stumbled and screamed in pain as she fell forward uncontrollably. "Oh, no!" She thought. As she was wearing a short skirt, she would definitely injure her knees after falling on the cobblestone path.

But Damien managed to catch her in time by wrapping his arm around her waist.

## "Are you blind? How can you fall down like this?" Damien said in a low voice.

Ava was feeling gloomy and upset to begin with. She only fell because Damien was dragging her and walking so quickly. How could he call her blind?

What an unreasonable man!

"Yes, I'm blind. If I wasn't blind, why would I…"

Fall in love with you.

She wanted to utter these five words but didn't end up doing so.

Damien despised her and looked down upon her. If he knew that she loved him deeply, he would probably shun her even more.

"Forget it. Just let go of me." Ava shoved Damien's hand away and walked forward angrily.

"Hiss!" There was a pain in her ankle, and she couldn't help but bend down and massage her ankle.

It was not red or swollen, so she probably just twisted her tendon. It would recover after a short rest.

"What a pretentious woman." Damien probably saw that Ava wasn't seriously injured and said coldly. He then sidestepped her and walked forward.

"Jerk," Ava muttered underneath her breath and glared at him. She then endured the pain in her ankle and followed him.

She had only taken a few steps when she couldn't take the pain anymore. She stopped again and exercised her ankle as she supported herself by holding onto a large flower pot.

Damien, who had already walked away, turned to look at her. His gaze was deep and cold.

He slowed down, and after hesitating for a moment, he decided to turn and walk over to her.

Ava was inspecting her ankle injury when a shadow was suddenly cast over her. She was surprised, and before she could raise her head to see what was going on, someone suddenly picked her up and carried her in his arms.

"Damien?" Seeing that she was in Damien's embrace, Ava's heart raced wildly against her chest.

Damien's expression was cold.

"What a troublesome woman," he said in disdain, and his voice was icy.

Ava's heart was still thumping rapidly, and she even blushed a little.

After two years of marriage, this was the first time Damien had taken the initiative to carry her.

"If you find me troublesome, just leave me alone…" Ava lowered her gaze and couldn't help but pout. She looked like a stubborn child.

Illuminated by the sunlight, Ava's skin looked especially fair, and her hair was as dark as charcoal. Her eyelashes fluttered gently in the wind.

Damien glanced down and immediately looked away. His eyes were usually cold and gloomy, but there was a hint of unfathomable emotions in them right now.

Unfortunately, Ava's gaze was lowered, and she didn't see it.