

Chapter 203 Lucas's Idea For An Apology

"It seems that the lessons that I've taught you aren't enough to make you remember." Zachary's voice was as cold as a glacier.

Charlotte wanted to respond to him with irony, however, Zachary's hands suddenly grasped her waist at this moment.

An ominous feeling spread all over Charlotte's body instantly like a cold current. "What are you doing!?"

"Making sure that you remember."

Charlotte, who knew what Zachary was going to do, paled from the fright. "No! Zachary, I don't want it anymore, don't do this to me again—"

"Luke, come and save me—"

...

Lucas did not get into the car until the car stopped. 2

Zachary's face looked just normal, while Charlotte was so exhausted that she had already passed out. Zachary let her lie on the car seat comfortably, using his right thigh as a pillow. Lucas could not help but sigh emotionally at the sight. "Second Master, since you've already made a decision anyway, why bother to make such a move?"

"What do you mean by I've made a decision?" Zachary, who did not look at Lucas, took off his black blazer and put it on Charlotte.

"To drive Mrs. Simmons out of the house!" Lucas shook his head regretfully.

"Second Master, you're a man of principles. You'll never allow your wife to betray you. Since Mrs. Simmons and Zenios have already... Uh, I won't mention that. What I want to say is, since you've decided to divorce Mrs. Simmons after seeing that video. Why do you still want to do this?"

Could it be that Zachary felt that he had not gotten anything from Charlotte after all that he had done for her, and it was a loss on his side?

Apart from this, there was no other reasonable explanation!

Zachary's eyes were cold. "Who told you that I want to divorce her?"

"Huh!?" Lucas's jaw dropped to the floor.

"Second Master, are you thinking straight? Mrs. Simmons has an affair. She's trampled on the bottom line that's impossible for you to tolerate. It's also clearly written in the prenuptial agreement between you and her—"

"Are you done with all the blabbering?" Zachary interrupted Lucas indifferently. "Drive!"

Lucas dared not say anything else, so the question in his heart was instantly buried.

Although Zachary was indifferent and emotionless most of the time, he was an extremely affectionate person. If he were to truly fall in love with a woman, he would love her very deeply— Lorraine was a great example.

However, Lorraine had gotten pregnant with someone else's child behind Zachary's back.

Even if Zachary loved Lorraine to the bone, he had still decided not to interact with her ever again without any hesitation.

Therefore, Lucas assumed that after Zachary had learned that Mrs. Simmons had betrayed him, he would definitely be as decisive as he was with Lorraine back then. Lucas did not expect Zachary not to go separate ways with Mrs. Simmons at all after what had happened.

...

"Second Master, look at what I've found... Cough cough cough..."

Lucas, who walked into Zachary's study, was choked by the smell of the smoke that was lingering in the room and coughed before he could finish his sentence.

Zachary would only smoke when he was in a bad mood.

He could not tell how many cigarettes Zachary had smoked—the ashtray was packed densely with cigarette butts.

“What’s the matter?” Zachary’s voice sounded deep and melancholic.

“Uh... I have good news for you. I thought about it after we returned from Zenios’s place. I’ve always had the feeling that Mrs. Simmons isn’t someone that would do something too outrageous. Therefore, I hacked into the surveillance system of Zenios’s villa and retrieved the footage to take a look at what had happened. It turned out that Mrs. Simmons was really helping Zenios put out a fire.”

Zachary’s eyes dimmed. “Are you humiliating me? Are you calling that good news!”

“Hahaha, Second Master, you still don’t understand what I’m trying to say. I won’t say anything else. You should see it for yourself.”

Lucas placed his phone screen in front of Zachary’s eyes, and Zachary looked at it coldly.

Charlotte was hovering over Zenios’s legs in the video, and she kept slapping against the flames on his crotch. A touch of joy popped up in the eyes, which were originally covered in snow, of the man who rarely showed emotions.

“Both of us have misunderstood Mrs. Simmons, and it’s all my fault... It was I who imposed my dirty thoughts onto Mrs.

Simmons. I've also misled you, making you do such a barbaric thing to Mrs. Simmons. Second Master, just punish me!"

Lucas was prepared to get his butt kicked.

Unexpectedly, instead of kicking him, Zachary's voice was no longer so glacial. "Since you know that you're wrong, you should make up for it."

The flattered Lucas suddenly understood Zachary's intentions.

Although Zachary had had a relationship with Mrs. Larson, both of them had been childhood sweethearts and had just come together naturally. After all, his Second Master was still a newbie when it came to getting along with women, so his Second Master was asking him to help out and come up with a plan to apologize to Mrs. Simmons!

"Based on my understanding of women, the best way to apologize to a girl is to buy her a gift. Considering that we don't know what Mrs. Simmons likes, we could just give her some money and ask her to buy anything that she likes herself."

Zachary was dubious. "Is it really that simple?"

"Second Master, have faith in me. It's that simple!" Lucas patted his chest and acted confidently,

"Don't worry, Second Master. No woman has a heart that

cannot be bought with money. It's just a matter of how much money you're willing to invest into the apology. If you sincerely want to express your apologies to Mrs. Simmons, give her more money. The more, the merrier."

Zachary was somewhat skeptical at the beginning, but looking at Lucas's unwavering gaze, he chose to believe him.

At the same time, Charlotte had woken up, and the first sensation that came to her mind was a soreness throughout her whole body.

Creak!

The door was suddenly opened, and a well-built figure entered the room.

Charlotte could not help but look over. She saw Zachary's attractive face, but it was like the face of the devil to her, so she yelled in panic, "You... What are you doing in my bedroom? Don't you come closer to me! Get out!"