

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 111

Chapter 111 A Flash of Hesitation

Aurora had just retracted her gaze when she heard someone calling her.

"You can rest for two more days." Anya was concerned about her for the first time.

Aurora's neck was still covered with gauze. Aurora turned around and chuckled as she said, "It's alright."

Aurora thought, it's alright.

I am still alive, and I knew how despicable and shameless those people were, so I could not hide.

Since Zac doted on Wenny so much, I will let them feel each other's love.

Anya looked at Aurora's eyes and frowned.

Aurora's eyes were desolate and empty. If there was anything inside, it was extreme hatred.

However, in the blink of an eye, the hatred in Aurora's eyes disappeared.

Anya almost suspected that she had seen it wrongly.

Aurora smiled at her and said, "The things have been sent over, and the jewelry has been checked.

Do you want to take a look at it yourself?"

Today's jewelry used one of Malon's limited editions, King's Heart, which was valuable and was already the only one in the world.

Anya said, "Okay, I'll go and take a look."

Aurora saw Anya walk toward the lounge at the back. The King's Heart was in the safe that had just

been moved in. Aurora's smile became even wider.

The filming officially began fifteen minutes later.

During this period, only the female models who were filming would enter the lounge at the back.

And today, the leading model Skylar Derby had not arrived yet. The only model who had come was

Wenny

After talking with Wenny in private for a while, Dominic returned with a smile on his face.

After that, Skylar came. She had already changed her clothes in the nanny van. She slowly walked down with a fair and beautiful face.

Dominic leaned against the chair and said, "Take out the necklace and start."

Some of the staff immediately went over to fetch the necklace.

However, they soon came back with anxious expressions. They said, "Mr. Lynn, the necklace is lost."

"Lost? How is this possible?" Dominic asked in astonishment.

A necklace worth nearly tens of millions of dollars lost!

"Go and find it! Everyone! Go and find it immediately!" Dominic shouted.

The bodyguards who had been waiting outside the resting room said, "Other than Wenny, no one else has entered. Now, King's Heart has indeed disappeared."

They were all Malon Company's full-time bodyguards, so their words were completely credible.

Hale received the news and rushed over. Anya and Aurora were beside him. "What's going on?" Hale looked at Anya and asked, "Have you confirmed the necklace beforehand?"

Anya nodded and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Smith."

Anya had indeed seen the necklace before.

Anya couldn't tell where the problem was, but she vaguely remembered Aurora's gaze at that time. Anya looked over and found that Aurora was still as cold as usual. Feeling Anya's skeptical gaze, Aurora turned around with a wider smile.

Hale also noticed the eye contact between Aurora and Anya. He immediately scolded, "Aurora, have you confirmed it?"

Aurora looked up at Hale.

Aurora thought, he exposed his intention!

He couldn't find the necklace, so he started to blame someone.

It is a pity. He could never blame me!

My plan is flawless.

"I went to confirm it before Anya," Aurora confessed.

Hale furrowed his brows even more tightly. He thought, could it be that it wasn't what I have guessed? With so many people watching, even if Aurora wanted to frame Wenny, she wouldn't use such a stupid method. If so, Aurora would be exposed easily!

"Also, the surveillance cameras must have captured it," Aurora blinked her eyes.

Hale no longer doubted Aurora and immediately said, "Check the video."

Everyone looked at the surveillance video together. Aurora went in, and there was no problem. Anya went in, and there was also no problem.

Wenny finally entered the lounge. Moreover, she was holding something in her hand when she came out.

Dozens of gazes simultaneously fixed on Wenny.

Wenny panicked.

"No, it wasn't me! I didn't do anything." Wenny said nervously and tugged at Ella beside her. Wenny said, "Hurry up and help me explain."

Ella hurriedly shook her head and said, "Wenny, if you took it..."

Wenny immediately interrupted Ella. Wenny shouted, "Shut up, I didn't take it!"

However, under the gazes of so many people, Wenny was anxious. Her heart was thumping, and she was trembling nervously.

Wenny added, "I did take it out and put it on, but I've put it back!"

Aurora looked down and no one noticed her.

Aurora knew Wenny much. Wenny was greedy and ignorant.

Aurora had unintentionally talked with the staff about the value of King's Heart. Wenny, who was putting on makeup, could definitely hear it.

What Aurora had to wait for was an opportunity.

When Wenny said those words, everyone stared at her. Anya said, "You must have lost it, or you didn't dare to admit that you broke it!"

"Take it out now, and we'll see how to deal with the matter!" Anya walked over and added, "Miss

Swon, you should know that the necklace is expensive. Even if you have broken it, we will try our best to repair it. Don't make it big."

Wenny kept shaking her head. She said, "I didn't take it. I put it back, and I put it well." The more she spoke, the less confident she became.

Wenny felt that someone had been looking at her in the crowd. She raised her head and happened to meet Aurora's cold eyes.

In that instant, Wenny widened her beautiful eyes.

She shouted, "It's her. She must have framed me." Wenny pointed to Aurora.

Therefore, no matter how much Wenny argued, no one believed her. Dominic could no longer protect her. He said, "Wenny, don't delay our work progress."

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"Ella, what should we do?" Wenny cried anxiously.

She was really scared.

Just then, someone said, "If we can't find it, we can only call the police."

"No! You can't call the police. If my dad knows it, he will kill me. Help me call Zac and ask him to save me." Wenny pulled Ella and gritted her teeth.

When Aurora heard the word "save", Aurora was happier.

The smile on Aurora's face grew wider and wider.

Aurora thought that it wasn't a wasted day, and she was happy to see such a good play.

"Alright, let's work in groups of three and look for it separately. If we can't find it in an hour, call the police directly!" Hale said.

If it was stolen by the internal staff, Hale's order was to avoid making things big and give the thief time to put the necklace back.

When Hale finished his words, he glanced at Aurora.

However, Aurora was calm.

It seemed that this matter had nothing to do with her at all.

Ten minutes later, Zac's car stopped at the entrance of the shooting shed.

He walked in coldly.

Wearing a blanket, Wenny rushed to Zac directly. She shouted, "Zac, help me. I didn't take that necklace. I just tried it on. I didn't steal it."

Wenny thought, I am Zac's woman. How could I covet that necklace!

However, there was no proof to prove Wenny's innocence. The necklace had indeed disappeared after she touched it.

Wenny felt that this matter must be related to Aurora.

So Wenny said, "Zac, can you let them search Aurora? She must have taken it and then deliberately slandered me. As long as they find it, I can remove the suspicion."

"Come out with me," Zac said as he held Wenny's hand.

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Chapter 112 Is It Fun?

Soon, Carter came in from outside. After he talked with several people in charge, people were taken

to a room one by one.

“Frisk?”

Aurora raised her eyebrows. “Are you frisking everyone, or just me?”

“Please cooperate.” The staff exchanged a look. “This is Mr. Buchanna’s order.”

In that instant, Aurora had a clear understanding of capitalists’ power.

Even though the Buchanna Group had no direct business dealings with Malon, Zac could still make these people do things for him.

When Aurora saw that they were about to come over, she said, “Wait. You can frisk me. I’ll cooperate. But I want to meet Zac in private.”

“This...”

“Let’s go and ask. If she’ll directly reveal the whereabouts of the King’s Heart, we can get off work early.”

Then, they went out to ask.

The door opened again, and a tall figure appeared in front of Aurora.

“Where’s the King’s Heart? Take it out quickly. Don’t waste everyone’s time.”

“I don’t know.” Aurora chuckled.

Zac said angrily, “Are you messing with me?”

Aurora shook her head, looking extremely innocent. “I only said I wanted to meet you. I didn’t

promise anything.”

“Aurora!”

“There is a limit to my patience,” Zac growled.

“I know,” Aurora replied.

She knew it from the day he destroyed the entire Bennet family. Aurora just wanted to see with her

own eyes how much patience this man had for Wenny.

Outside the door, Wenny was anxiously waiting, pacing back and forth. "Ella, have you called the company? You must tell them that I am set up by that bitch Aurora."

Ella sighed. "Wenny, don't talk nonsense. Let's see about it after Mr. Buchanna comes out."

Ella sighed. "Wenny, don't talk nonsense. Let's see about it after Mr. Buchanna comes out."

"You think I'm talking nonsense?"

Wenny got angry and walked out.

But just as she reached the door, Skylar blocked her way.

Without a word, Skylar slapped Wenny, and everyone heard it clearly.

"How dare you hit me?" Wenny widened her eyes.

"All because of your nasty deeds, we have to suspend the shooting!" Skylar was born into a wealthy family. And lately, she had hooked up with a famous overseas director, so not many people in the industry dared to mess with her.

Now that Wenny was scolded, she wanted to fight back.

But she was in the wrong.

If Aurora didn't change her story and take the blame, or if the necklace was lost forever, she would be finished. That necklace was worth tens of millions of dollars, after all.

Thinking of this, Wenny could only take a step back and pretend to be weak.

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"Skylar, there's a misunderstanding. It really has nothing to do with me. Aurora is trying to frame

me."

Skylar covered her face and smiled. The next second, her tone suddenly became cold. "Don't Skylar me. We barely know each other."

Skylar snorted in disdain and turned to leave.

Skylar's agent told the director explicitly, "Next time, it's either Skylar or her kind of person. Do you know how tight Skylar's schedule is? She doesn't have much time for your detective games."

"Sure, sure. I will do my job better next time." Dominic could not afford to offend Skylar and had to walk her out personally.

After Dominic came back, the mood in the entire studio changed.

Dominic stared at Wenny. If Zac wasn't inside, Wenny would have been skinned alive by them.

"It really has nothing to do with me."

"Shut up. You'd better find that necklace immediately. Otherwise, we're all finished."

Wenny pursed her lips and looked back at the room.

"Zac. what's taking you so long?"

At this time, the staff began to talk in whispers, "Is it possible that Wenny hid the necklace and

staged all this?"

"Seriously, why does she have to drag us into their love triangle?"

"It's been a while now; do you think Mr. Buchanna and Aurora have already..."

"Yesterday, the two have passionately made out in the car!"

Hearing this, Wenny was so angry that her face turned livid. But there was nothing she could do. She could only wait.

Inside the room.

After he heard Aurora's conditions, Zac only gave her one word. "Impossible."

Aurora grinned. "Then what shall we do? Let's just wait it out. I won't change my mind even if the police are here."

Zac's eyes darkened. Looking at the indifferent look on Aurora's face, Zac felt even angrier.

Aurora glanced at the time.

Today, the president of the Oconnell Group would come to Clouston for an inspection. However, on such an important day, Zac was held up by Wenny's thing.

Whenever she thought of this, Aurora felt damn good.

Zac gripped his phone, and the coldness in his eyes became even thicker. He was 100 percent sure

that Aurora did it on purpose.

However, his people had looked into it and found no evidence.

Aurora was becoming more and more shrewd.

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So shrewd that Zac couldn't bear to ruin her.

After a long time, Zac said slowly, "At most, I'll reduce your debt by a million dollars."

Aurora clicked her tongue. "So Wenny's reputation is only worth a million in your eyes."

Aurora shrugged. "I thought you loved her so much."

This was a pure provocation.

"Aurora, don't go too far." Zac's patience had reached its limit. "I can have people turn this place upside down and find the necklace all the same."

"Then go ahead." Aurora blinked her eyes. "I don't lack time. But after you search for this place, it won't be the same

price.

"If you can't find the King's Heart, Wenny will be thought of as a thief. And her baby will be thought of as..."

"1.2 million."

Zac gritted his teeth and said this number.

Zac didn't care about money. But the fact that Aurora had cards to negotiate with him displeased him very much.

Aurora pretended to hesitate. "Alright, come near. I'll tell you."

“You’re doing it again?” Zac frowned, sneering.

If she played that trick again, it would only ruin her reputation.

Zac was sure that Aurora would not dare do so.

To Zac’s surprise, the woman in front of him grabbed his collar, stood on tiptoe, and left a hickey on

his shirt.

The warmth and good scent of her body suddenly rushed toward Zac and made him dizzy.

In this narrow room, Zac clearly felt his heart skip a beat.

However, the culprit seemed unaffected.

As soon as a hickey was left on Zac’s shirt, Aurora let go of him and said carelessly, “The thing is in Wenny’s car. But you’d better not investigate this matter. You can’t get anything on me anyway because Wenny took it out herself.”

However, as soon as Aurora turned around, her wrist was grabbed.

The next second, the world spun.

Aurora was pressed down on the table by Zac.

“Is it fun?” Zac asked as he held her chin in his hand.

There was no affection in Aurora’s eyes like before, but indifference.

Like him, she seemed to have no care in this world.

“Not bad.”

Seeing Zac lose his temper, Aurora felt that her boring life was not as boring as she thought.

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Chapter 113 Get Back Together?

Just then, Wenny’s voice came from outside the door, “Zac, are you done?”

Wenny couldn’t wait any longer.

Zac had been in there for almost half an hour, and no one knew what was going on.

Aurora looked at the man who held her down and smiled. "Mr. Buchanna, your girlfriend is looking for you."

Zac stared at Aurora's pretty face with a frown and tightened his grip.

Why didn't she cry in pain?

Why was she so indifferent?

Why did she have to go against him, even at the cost of her reputation?

Zac felt a surge of inexplicable feelings.

Zac slowly ran his fingers along the cut in Aurora's neck.

Aurora frowned in pain.

Then, Zac released her.

"You feel hurt?"

Aurora ignored him and went to open the door.

"Zac!" Wenny blurted out, but she saw Aurora walk out first with a slightly red face.

"Move aside."

Aurora pushed Wenny away.

"You..." Wenny was about to say something when she saw that the collar of Zac's shirt was open,

and there was a hickey near it.

In that instant, Wenny was struck dumb.

A moment ago, Wenny had ants in her pants, but now, her mind was completely blank.

"Zac, you two..."

"Let's go to your car," Zac said, glancing at Wenny.

Wenny was too shocked to care about anything else. She hurriedly followed Zac and said, "Zac, you

haven't told me what you and Aurora have done in there." Zac ignored her, but Wenny wouldn't get off his back. "Do you know what others have said about me? Stop right there!"

For the first time, Wenny lost her temper with Zac.

Something dangerous flashed across Zac's eyes. "The thing is in this bag. What did you take from the studio?"

"I didn't take anything!" Wenny frowned and suddenly remembered. "I've only asked Ella to bring me some snacks."

Wenny was confused. She went in and opened the bag. As expected, the necklace was in it.

"How is this possible!" Ella had a look of disbelief on her face. She hurriedly explained to Wenny, "I really didn't know about this."

Wenny gritted her teeth in hatred and finally knew what had happened. "Zac, this is conclusive evidence that I am framed by Aurora."

"Okay," Zac responded indifferently.

Wenny was at a loss for what to do. "Ella, bring Mr. Lynn and the people from Malon Company over immediately. I want them to know Aurora's true colors."

"Alright, I'm on it."

However, at the same time, Zac coldly said, "You'd better not do that."

Wenny was stunned. "Zac! You are taking that woman's side?"

Zac really wondered if Wenny had a brain.

"You took this thing into your car yourself. And there is no evidence to prove Aurora has framed you. Who do you think will believe your words?"

"As long as you are here, they surely will..."

Before she finished, Wenny stared at the man in front of her with an extremely embarrassed expression. "You are not taking Aurora's side, are you?"

Zac did not reply. His indifference had shown his attitude.

"This is the end of this thing."

Wenny took a deep breath and grabbed him. "No, Zac, I can't just let it go like this. It's not the first time she has set me up. Why are you so tolerant of her?"

Zac frowned, and his patience with Wenny was completely drained.

He suppressed his anger. "Then tell me, how did Aurora get the wound in her neck?"
"Why would I know!"

Wenny's heart fluttered. She shouted, "Perhaps she has pissed off some scary people!"

Zac clenched his fists and said slowly and coldly, "Last time, she ruined the wedding because some loan sharks were after her. This time, she got hurt by some people and had to go to the hospital. Wenny, I'm not blind."

Wenny panicked. "Zac, I can explain!"

However, Zac had already gotten into the car and left.

Wenny pounded the window and chased the car for a long distance, but Zac ignored her.

A few minutes later, the necklace King's Heart was put back in the place it belonged. Wenny told people she was not feeling well and left the studio.

The shooting for the magazine continued.

But a piece of big news spread.

- "The CEO of the Buchanna Group has got back together with his ex-wife. The two are seen

lovey-dovey at the shooting site."

There were even sources that said Zac did not like Wenny at all. Otherwise, he would not have

canceled weddings twice for Aurora.

Aurora frowned as she read the news with cold eyes.

Although she knew this was coming, she didn't expect it to come so soon.

Why didn't Zac suppress the news?

Aurora pondered this matter and did not notice the person beside her.

Anya called out to her again, "Aurora!"

"Ah?"

When Anya saw the blank look on Aurora's face, she sighed helplessly. "Our team will wrap up today. Mr. Smith has specially given you three days off. You can go back and have a good rest."

"I'm fine."

Just as Aurora stood up, she felt dizzy.

The wound in her neck pulled because of her movement, and it hurt so much that Aurora gasped.

"Come on. Take good care of yourself. Also, if the paparazzi find out about what happened today, the company will sort it out. If they go to you, you don't have to say anything, understand?" Anya

Aurora nodded and didn't say no.

When the filming was over, people scattered to get off work. Aurora headed outside with her bag.

A car followed her.

The car window went down, revealing half of a man's face in profile. "Get in. I'll send you home."

"Mr. Smith?" It took Aurora a short while to react. She did not think that they were this close.

"You are a designer of Malon Company and also injured. I should take care of you." As he spoke, he tapped the steering wheel. "Hurry up. There's a camera ahead. Cars are not allowed to pull up in this area."

Aurora hesitated a bit, then opened the car door and got in.

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The car left the intersection.

Behind them, a few employees of Malon Company huddled up and gossiped, "Mr. Smith actually is sending Aurora home personally?"

“Oh man, I’ve been in the company for so long, but I haven’t seen Mr. Smith treat anyone so well!”

“Aurora and Mr. Buchanna were alone in that room this morning...”

Hearing these words, Anya could not help but frown. She put on her headphones and walked toward the bus stop.

Her lock screen was a photo of her and a man, who only showed half of his face. And they looked very intimate.

If people saw it, they would definitely ask why this man looked somewhat similar to Hale.

Inside the car.

Aurora kept silent. She tried to figure out Hale’s purpose in sending her home.

“You don’t have to be so nervous. I won’t hurt you.” Hale suddenly laughed and took out a box of gum to give to Aurora.

“No, thanks,” Aurora declined.

Hale was obviously displeased.

He threw the chewing gum to the side, making a loud noise.

Aurora was stunned. Did she piss Hale off just by refusing his gum?

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Chapter 114 Pain

But last time, he seemed to have forgotten about this thing completely.

It took Aurora a short while to come back to her senses. Then she nodded and said, “True.”

The car stopped right in front of the traffic light. Hale’s evil gaze swept Aurora’s face.

“Mr. Vercher always takes good care of female students, especially beautiful ones.”

Aurora’s pupils constricted.

Then, Hale turned the steering wheel and the car drove onto a nearby side road.

The streetlights in this area were very dim. Aurora thought she saw contempt in Hale’s eyes. “Mr. Smith, what do you mean by all this?”

“What? You don’t dare to admit to what you’ve done?”

He suddenly stepped on the brake and grabbed Aurora’s wrist tightly, forcing Aurora to look at him, “You’ve spent hours alone with your teacher that night and flirted with your ex-husband in public. No need to pretend not to be a slut in front of me!”

Aurora retreated abruptly.

But the car door was locked from the inside and she could not open it. Hale stared at Aurora's beautiful face like a beast that had run out of the darkness of night.

"Zac got no taste. He chose that idiot Wenny instead of such a beautiful woman like you."

Aurora met his evil gaze and gritted her teeth.

"If you dare to do anything to me, I promise you'll be spat on by the whole design industry."

"Oh, is that so?" Hale clicked his tongue and took out the camera he had prepared.

"You probably don't know. But without my permission, it is impossible for people like you to enter this industry."

Aurora groped behind her back for anything that could be used for self-defense. However, it was too late.

Her head spun and her vision started to blur.

Half conscious, Aurora seemed to hear Hale's chuckle. "You are quite good. The other women would have long passed out by this time."

No!

Aurora suddenly started to smack the car window with strength that came out of nowhere.

movements. The pain hit her and sobered her up instantly.

Aurora felt dizzy after taking the unknown drug, but now the dizziness was suppressed by the pain.

"You..."

Aurora threw herself at Hale, grabbed his head, and slammed it into the steering wheel. Hale did not expect Aurora to fight back at all. He was stunned for a moment, and when he began to counterattack, his forehead was already bleeding.

Aurora wasted no time. Before Hale came back to his senses, Aurora wrapped the safety belt around his neck.

Using both her hands and feet, Aurora fastened Hale to the driver's seat.

"I just need to exert a little more strength and you will die."

She pulled hard, and Hale was strangled to the point of being barely conscious.

"Let... Let go of me!"

Aurora sneered. Then, she threw Hale's head into the glass and knocked him out. At that moment, the entire world seemed to quiet down.

Aurora's palm was covered in red marks, and her neck was in pain.

But she had no time to hesitate. After all, she was a woman. She needed to take advantage of the time when Hale was distracted to save herself. And she had to find a way to prevent Hale from taking revenge on her.

Aurora looked around the car for a while, and her eyes fixed on the camera.

A few minutes later, she quickly left Hale's car.

It was very late at night and most of the staff had left. And there were few taxis passing

by.

Aurora gasped for breath, but her vision started to blur uncontrollably. She walked down the road in the direction of downtown, and she vaguely heard cars moving toward her from behind.

Was it Hale?

Aurora was so nervous that her heart almost jumped out of her chest.

"You must keep walking, Aurora..." she said to herself.

Suddenly, Aurora heard a sharp sound of tires screeching.

Aurora staggered and fell forward. She had little strength in her legs.

"Don't come near." These three words were all she said before she fell.

Blood seeped out of Aurora's neck and stained the man's suit.

His eyes were icy cold. "Aurora, wake up!"

Before she went completely unconscious, Aurora heard someone calling her non-stop.

But she was too tired. So tired that she couldn't open her eyes. And all of a sudden, she felt cold all

over.

By instinct, Aurora moved to the warmest place around her. She held out her hands and reached out

for the one next to her. His body was very warm and his heart was beating very fast.

Aurora moved her face closer to him.

"Wake up."

He called out to her again. His voice sounded like Zac's. But Zac would never speak so softly to her. This guy was so tender and careful as if he was afraid of losing her.

With her eyes shut, Aurora was annoyed by the fact that she was still thinking about that person in what may be her last moments.

"Why should I wake up? It's better to die and leave everything behind."

Aurora felt very tired.

A drop of tear slipped out of the corner of her eye and Aurora fell into the man's arms and passed out completely

Wideblue Villa

Zac frowned as he listened to the doctor at the door of the bedroom on the second floor.

"Mr. Buchanna, the wound in Ms. Bennet's neck has not been properly treated. And she has just taken some kind of psychedelics, which has given her a high fever. I can't give her medicine now. We can only wait until she wakes up tomorrow to make the diagnosis.

"Otherwise, her wound is very likely to be infected."

Seeing Zac's cold expression, the doctor added, "You don't have to worry too much. If the high fever

makes her talk nonsense, or if she looks in pain, you can try to cool down her body temperature..."

The doctor told Zac many tips before he left.

Zac frowned as he looked at the woman lying on the bed. Her face was pale, and her lips had no color. This made Zac's heart ache.

Zac didn't see how frightening Aurora's wound was until the doctor removed the gauze from her neck to examine it.

He remembered that Aurora was afraid of pain.

At their wedding, she shed tears after piercing her finger by accident. But now, Aurora didn't mind quarreling with him or even walking alone for so long with such a wound...

"Let me go," Aurora shouted in pain with her eyes closed.

Zac looked at her with serious eyes, but he couldn't help but walk over.

The next second, he stretched out his hand to see if she was speaking nonsense due to a high fever.

Aurora suddenly opened her eyes and grabbed him.

Zac's eyes darkened instantly.

He knew it! This was another scheme of hers!

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"Aurora, if you're awake, get the hell out of here."

Zac was a neat freak. He brought Aurora here only because this place was closer to the hospital.

Unexpectedly, Aurora just stared at him in a daze. After a while, she murmured, "Since you hate me so much, why did you marry me?"

The coldness in Zac's eyes suddenly disappeared.

"You ruined our marriage and also yourself," she said with a chuckle.

With that, Aurora sobbed, turned on her side, and buried herself in the quilt next to her.

"I am so useless. When can I stop dreaming about you?"

Aurora kept crying in the quilt and shaking.

At that instant, Zac had very mixed feelings. Then he did something he had never done in his life. He walked over and sat down by the bed.

He reached out and patted Aurora on the shoulder.

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Chapter 115 Tell Him That I'm Seriously Ill

When Aurora woke up, she found herself lying in a strange room. The luxurious decoration and the smell of perfume in the air made her feel refreshed. Was she caught by Hale? Where was she?

Aurora sat up abruptly, ignoring the pain in her body. She walked out barefooted. But just as she got out of bed, she bumped into the man who came out of the bathroom.

"You!"

Aurora screamed and shouted, "Zac, why are you here?"

She thought, did he come to have a deal with Hale? Or...

Zac lightly glanced at her and walked over, wanting to see if she still had a fever. However, when he touched Aurora, Aurora slapped his hand away. She said, "Stay away from me!"

Zac was stunned. His expression changed. He thought that Aurora seemed to become another person after she woke up.

Aurora ignored him and went straight out.

When she went downstairs, she realized that this place should have nothing to do with Hale.

Although Hale was very influential among the designers, Hale definitely could not buy such a villa in Clouston!

The entire fifth-floor villa was decorated in a luxurious European style, and even the wall lamp on the wall was very exquisite.

Aurora went around and did not see a single person.

“What’s the difference between this villa and a haunted house?”

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When she heard the footsteps on the second floor, she glared at Zac before entering the kitchen without looking back.

She was hungry.

Zac changed into a suit and shirt and walked down from upstairs. When he saw Aurora in the kitchen, he could not help but smile.

Aurora grabbed the bread on the table and drank the milk. She muttered, “Damn it. He has such a big house, but there is only this kind of food. Is the Buchanna Group going to go bankrupt?” At that moment, Zac realized something.

He did not seem to mind her curse on him at all.

Zac stopped thinking and walked straight over. Ignoring Aurora’s resistance, he reached out and touched her forehead, asking, “You don’t have a fever anymore. Does your neck still hurt?”

Hearing his words, Aurora frowned.

“No.”

She still maintained the distance between her and him. She was thinking about something.

“The doctor will come and do a checkup later. Remember to take your medicine on time.” After he finished speaking, he walked out.

Aurora looked at his back. She was a bit confused.

“Zac, is there something wrong with you?”

C

Aurora thought, since he is not with Hale, why did he pick me up? In this world, Zac should be the one who wants me to die the most.

He wants to see the news that I die on the street, doesn’t he?

Aurora held the glass of milk in her hand with confusion.

“We’ll talk when you are sober,” Zac said, ignoring her.

“What are you talking about? Do you think I will stay here and wait for you? Are you crazy? I am not Wenny.”

Aurora chewed two mouthfuls of bread and muttered.

The man sneered, “Then you can try if you can get out.”

After hearing that, Aurora heard the sound of the door being locked.

“Zac, you pervert. Let me out!”

Aurora ran to the window in the living room and shouted, but she only saw the back of the man

driving away.

More than ten minutes later, she sat on the carpet, dispirited and powerless.

Her cell phone and bag were missing, and all the doors and windows were locked.

In other words, she was under house arrest by Zac.

Soon, the doctor that Zac spoke of came. After the doctor examined Aurora, he did not

say anything and was about to leave.

“Doctor, is there anything wrong with my wound?” Aurora asked.

The doctor glanced at her and shook his head. “As long as you have a good rest and take medicine

on time, you will recover in three days. There will be no problem.”

“Oh, then ... will you tell Zac about my condition?”

The doctor nodded.

“I have to tell Mr. Buchanna.”

“Then tell him directly that I’m seriously ill. I’m going to die soon, okay?” Aurora asked very

seriously.

“Well...”

“Please.” Aurora grinned.

In the Buchanna Group.

Zac came out of the conference room and received a report from Carter.

“The doctor said that Ms. Bennet’s condition is very complicated. It is very likely that her head is injured. She should go to the hospital for a thorough examination. Otherwise, she might become depressed.”

Hearing this, Zac stopped.

“What?”

“That’s what the doctor said,” said Carter, lowering his head.

Zac frowned and walked into the office.

Carter continued to inform Zac of the work arrangements for the next week, “Mr. Gates has already returned to work at the company, but he insists on not being responsible for the purchase case. The board of directors all think that you punished Mr. Gates too heavily before.”

“Is there anything else?” Zac only raised his head to glance over.

He didn’t need to ask for instructions from those old fellows for everything.

“In addition, Mr. Vernon said that he wants to return to the country to work next month.

He said

that he is old and wants to live out his life in retirement in Clouston.” Carter placed a letter of

application for transfer on the table.”

Zac didn’t think about it and signed it directly.

“Since Vernon wants to come back, then prepare in advance. Get him the most suitable position and residence. I will leave this matter to you. I don’t trust others.”

“Understood, Mr. Buchanna. I promise you and Mr. Vernon will be satisfied.”

Zac nodded and raised his hand.

Carter immediately closed the door and left quietly.

Zac started the meeting as soon as he arrived at the company. He was already very tired now. But just as he let out a sigh of relief, the sound of high heels came from outside the door.

“Zac, I must have a good talk with you today.”

Wenny rushed in with her bodyguards. The bodyguards pushed Carter away.

Wenny opened the door and bit her lips, looking extremely aggrieved.

“What’s the matter?”

Zac opened his eyes. He looked indifferent. He didn't want to talk to her. The next second, he gestured to the people behind him, and Carter immediately closed the door. Wenny cried, and her eyes were red. Her face was covered with thick makeup that barely hid the tiredness on her face.

"Watch this."

She showed the photo to Zac.

It was given by a private detective that she had bought. After following Aurora, he had taken a photo of her. Aurora had lived in the villa of Zac and had not left for a night! Even now, she was still there.

"Did you ask someone to follow me?" Zac asked coldly.

Wenny was a bit embarrassed. She said, "No, not you. I asked him to follow Aurora. I'm afraid she'll go and pester you again."

"Is there any difference?"

Zac showed a poker face. Wenny had challenged his bottom line again and again, and he only felt just as he let out a sigh of relief, the sound of high heels came from outside the door.

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"Is there any difference?"

Zac showed a poker face. Wenny had challenged his bottom line again and again, and he only felt annoyed.

Wenny's tears fell down.

"Zac, why do you do this to me? You never treated me like this before."

"That's because I didn't know that you're a tricky person."

One could not judge a book by its cover.

Only now did Zac realize that Wenny was much more complicated than Aurora. She played tricks behind his back, and her outside and the inside were not the same.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 116

Chapter 116 Just So-So

Sensing Zac's deep and cold gaze, Wenny panicked.

She walked forward. She tried to grab Zac's clothes and act spoiled. But before she could get close to Zac, he dodged.

Then, Carter knocked on the door.

"Mr. Buchanna, Mr. Gates said that he has something to discuss with you."

"I got it."

Zac got up and stared at Wenny, saying, "During this period of time, we shouldn't meet again. Let's calm down."

After he finished speaking, he left directly.

Wenny sat on the sofa in his office. Her eyes filled with hatred. She shouted, "Aurora, it's all your

fault!"

Aurora was trapped in the villa and spent a boring day.

Some servants came to work before noon. But it should be due to orders of Zac, they just lowered their heads to work and ignored Aurora in the villa.

No one even said a single word to Aurora.

Aurora said, "When did Zac buy this house?"

"What will I have for lunch?"

"Talk to me!"

However, no matter what she said, they didn't reply to her.

Aurora helplessly returned to the bedroom, buried her head in her sleep, and fell asleep until the evening

Feeling thirsty, she walked to the kitchen. Inadvertently, she heard someone making a call outside.

"That case is temporarily suspended. Saul, business is not like this." Zac held his coffee cup and suddenly looked at Aurora.

There were no clothes for women here, so what the maid put on Aurora yesterday was his clothes. It was a round-necked t-shirt. It was too baggy for her. It was almost like a short dress.

Aurora's two long legs were exposed in front of Zac just like that.

Aurora's two long legs were exposed in front of Zac just like that.

Zac tightened his grip on his phone and looked away, walking past her.

Aurora tilted her body. She did not want to have any contact with him, but she did not pay attention and almost touched the knife on the table.

"Be careful."

Zac held her waist in time.

On the other side, Saul narrowed his eyes. He heard something. There should be a woman's scream.

Saul turned his head to look at Wenny beside him. Then he smiled.

"Zac, who is with you?"

"No one. That's it. We'll talk about it tomorrow."

After Zac finished speaking, he hung up directly.

Aurora felt that his hand was still holding her waist. She frowned and pushed him,

saying, "Thank you. You can let me go now."

Zac showed a meaningful expression. He released her and added in a cold voice, "Be careful."

"Then let me go. Once I leave this door, I won't break your things."

Zac's face darkened.

"Do you want to leave?"

Aurora could not help but lose her temper. She said, "Do I have to stay here and live with you? Mr. Buchanna, what you are doing is illegal. Do you know that I can sue you?"

Zac sneered

Aurora stared at him. She wondered if he was crazy.

Just as she was about to say something, Zac released her. He walked around her and entered the kitchen. He said, "When you recover, you can leave."

Aurora stood on site.

"Are you afraid that I'll sue Wenny?"

This thought came to Aurora's mind, and she snorted coldly, "I'm not as despicable as you guys."

She wanted to take down the Buchanna Group, but she wouldn't use that kind of despicable method.

Aurora didn't expect that he would spoil Wenny to this extent.

Aurora suppressed the feeling in her heart and looked at the kitchen, Zac did not seem to hear what

she had just said.

Instead, he was busy cooking in the kitchen as if no one was around.

Not long after, two pastes were served on the table.

"Is one of them mine?" Aurora raised an eyebrow.

"I won't let you starve to death here." He laughed and shook his head.

"You didn't put poison in it, right?"

Aurora raised her eyebrows and looked up to see that he had already started eating.

She thought that although Zac was cold blooded and heartless, he wouldn't poison her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't need to save her and find a doctor.

This was the first time she had eaten something made by Zac. The taste was unexpectedly good. Aurora ate a few mouthfuls and could not stop.

"How's it?" Zac finished eating first and pushed the tissue over when he saw Aurora enjoying the food.

But Aurora chewed and muttered, "Just so-so."

Zac smiled as he reached out to grab a tissue and put it in Aurora's mouth. "Take your time."

In that instant, his finger inadvertently swept across Aurora's cheek.

Both of them were stunned.

Aurora came back to her senses. She stood up all of a sudden, and angrily returned to her room.

Zac stood in place and took a deep breath. Some thoughts came to his mind, but he didn't want to

think them over. So, he cleaned up the dishes alone and went to the home office.

In the middle of the night, the entire villa was as quiet as an isolated island. Aurora lay on the bed. She kept thinking about Zac's face. Why would he cook for her? It didn't mean that he cared about her, right? Then why did he... She could promise that she would not sue Wenny. Tomorrow morning, she would leave. But there was no response. Aurora tilted her head and gently pushed the door. He was not there. She pursed her lips and was about to leave when she turned around and bumped into Zac.

"Why don't you make a sound when you walk?"

Zac lowered his head to look at her at such a close distance. In the middle of the night, she was wearing his clothes. Zac swallowed his saliva as he pinched her wrist and brought her into the home office.

Bang.

The door closed.

Aurora struggled and said, "Let go of me. I want to tell you that I have to leave tomorrow. You have to let me go."

"Huh?"

Zac had a complicated feeling inside his mind.

"I can promise that I won't tell Wenny. I will pretend that nothing has happened," Aurora said while gritting her teeth.

"Tell me the reason."

Zac's breathing grew faster and faster, but Aurora seemed to still feel nothing.

"I don't want to stay in the same house as you."

That was the truth.

Zac's eyes turned cold. He saw the determination on her face with his own eyes. At that moment, he regained his senses.

Didn't she long for his return night and day when they were still husband and wife? Now, everything had changed.

He thought that he must be tired because of heavy work. He actually felt a little unwilling from the bottom of his heart.

Aurora was anxious since she didn't hear his response. So, she said, "If you don't speak, I'll take it as you agree."

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 117

Chapter 117 I Have a Condition

The more Aurora thought about it, the angrier she got. She took her phone and wanted to spread the news online.

But if she did it without any preparation, it was very likely that once the news was

released, it would be handed over to the PR department of the Buchanna Group, and the truth would be covered.

She had to endure.

Aurora took a deep breath and looked at the servant.

She asked, "What will I have for lunch?"

Since she couldn't leave, then she should enjoy herself. Even though she couldn't make Zac go bankrupt, she had to take revenge.

During this time, Terry called Aurora a few times.

Aurora didn't know how to explain to him, so she simply did not pick up the phone.

His engagement with Sara was his own business. Aurora had no right to interfere, and she never felt that Terry needed to explain anything to her.

Aurora didn't want to fall in love again. She would rather hide like an ostrich.

Sometimes she thought that it was alright for her to stay in this empty villa. At least she didn't need to pay for her meals which could save some expenses.

Two days later, when Zac returned from his business trip, he saw Aurora sitting on the sofa,

chewing on a crab.

He frowned and saw snacks piling up on the sofa.

He put his briefcase heavily on the table. He walked over and asked, "Do you only eat these snacks?"

Aurora chewed the crab and said, "The servant said that I can eat anything I want.

Didn't you tell her that?"

He did say that.

"Go change your clothes. I need to receive Mr. Oconnell and his wife here tonight. You need to play the show with me."

Aurora replied very calmly, "I have no clothes."

Then she smiled sweetly and added, "Let me go. I have clothes at home. I'll go back and get it."

"Well... If you leave, will you come back?" Zac sneered and pushed Aurora away with one hand. He

added, "The clothes are in the bag at the door. Mr. Oconnell has a good impression of you, and he is also very interested in whether the partner has a stable marriage relationship."

"Then you should call Wenny over." Aurora still took the snack. When she saw that he did not speak, she asked, "What if I refuse?"

"Then you will stay here for the rest of your life."

His voice was extremely cold, and he seemed to be angry.

He was not joking.

"Then I have a condition." Aurora gritted her teeth in anger.

"Say it."

Two hours later.

Aurora was wearing a dress brought back by Zac. It was a purple dress with an elegant style, and she did not wear any jewelry. Her hair was simply tied behind her head. She

looked pretty.

Zac was discussing business with Alfred.

Aurora accompanied Zac by the side. And Aurora occasionally chatted with Alfred's wife.

Zac promised to reduce the debt by 150 thousand dollars. It was just a meal, so she could endure it.

"I originally thought that the one who will appear here tonight would be Miss Swon."

Alfred smiled gently. His words did not have any special meaning.

Aurora cut the steak and did not say anything.

Zac suddenly smiled and said, "It just so happens that Aurora came to find me, so I invited her to stay for dinner."

Aurora was stunned.

Her mouth twisted a bit. Then she nodded her head in agreement.

She thought that Zac was good at acting.

"How's your relationship? Can you still be friends after the divorce?" Alfred asked. But then, he added, "I'm sorry. Did I ask something I shouldn't have?"

Hearing this, Aurora froze.

But she found that she no longer cared about it so much.

"Yes, we can be friends even though we divorce," Aurora revealed a smile, not showing any signs of lying. She seemed to be sincere when she said these words.

Zac turned to look at her.

Aurora didn't understand what Zac meant.

She didn't care about it. Then she raised her glass and said with a smile, "Since we're not a good

match, why should we be obsessed with the past relationship? I believe that Mr.

Buchanna also thinks so, right?"

Zac did not move.

Aurora looked over in surprise. Under the table, she kicked Zac's leg.

It was only then that he slowly turned his head and said, "Not really."

Aurora was stunned. She thought, what is wrong with him?

She was so cooperative with his acting. How could he break it at this moment?

Just as she was thinking about how to explain, Zac said something that shocked her.

"To be able to maintain this relationship, perhaps it's because one of them wants to redeem it."

Aurora's mind went blank when she heard this.

Just as she was about to speak, Zac served a dish to her.

"Taste this one."

Zac deliberately acted as if there was still a thing between Aurora and him to make Alfred and his wife think that he was a dedicated and affectionate man.

Aurora thought, for the sake of success, this man could really do anything.

For the rest of the dinner time, Aurora did not say a word. Because no matter what she said, Zac would try to show that he had a close relationship with Aurora.

"Mr. Buchanna, thank you for your hospitality tonight. We had a very good time."

As Alfred said this, his wife smiled gently at Aurora. Tonight, she had hinted to Aurora countless times that if possible, Aurora should consider getting back together with Zac.

Aurora smiled in embarrassment.

If it wasn't for the 150 thousand dollars, she would definitely expose Zac's tricks in person.

She stood at the door and watched as Zac sent them off.

For a moment, Aurora couldn't help but think about something.

She thought, if the Bennet family was still here, would we maintain a seemingly normal marriage like this?

As the car drove out of sight, Aurora retracted her gaze and returned to her room to change back into her own clothes. This evening dress made her very uncomfortable. When Zac returned after seeing Alfred and his wife off, Zac saw Aurora sitting on the sofa waiting for him.

Zac asked, "Where are you going?"

Aurora walked over expressionlessly and lowered her head to change her shoes. She said, "Our deal is over, Mr. Buchanna, you need to keep your word."

She helped him act this play, and he promised to reduce her debt. It was fair and square.

Zac became a bit angry. He grabbed her wrist with one hand and said, "Are you so eager for leaving?"

He thought that Aurora wanted to leave him and go to stay with another man.

Aurora rolled her eyes helplessly and said, "Zac, if you enjoy playing shows, go find your female star, and stay away from me."

She did not have the time to play this boring game with him.

Aurora shook off Zac's hand and left the villa as fast as possible. She was afraid that if she stayed any longer, something meaningless would grow in her mind.

Zac showed a cold expression. After a long time, he lowered his hand, and his gaze fell on the seat that Aurora had just sat on.

Zac thought, does she want to escape from me?

Aurora, this is my decision. You don't have the qualifications to make the decision.

After leaving the villa, Aurora walked aimlessly on the street for three hours before she returned to the city from the outskirts.

She cursed him ten thousand times in her heart.

When she opened the door and went home, it was almost early in the morning. She was too sleepy and fell asleep in the bed.

The next day, when Aurora opened her eyes, there were more than a dozen unread messages on her

phone.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 118

Chapter 118 1.5 Million Dollars, No Bargain

"My phone is broken. I sent it to be fixed." Aurora was still in a daze.

"Do you know about Mr. Smith being robbed? He was injured and hospitalized. We are going to see him together. Are you going?"

"Robbed? When did this happen?"

Aurora frowned.

"Yesterday early in the morning, past twelve o'clock."

It just so happened that when she left Zac's house and was on her way home.

"Where am I going to meet up with you?" Aurora thought, gritting her teeth. Then, she left home.

But what she did not know was that just five minutes after she left, her house door was opened.

"Move quickly, don't leave any traces."

"Yes!"

Twenty minutes later, at the municipal hospital.

Aurora met up with Mary and Owen at the entrance of the hospital. After listening to Mary talk about what happened, Aurora frowned.

After the shoot that day, nothing happened to Hale.

He returned to the company safe and did not tell anyone about what had happened between him and Aurora in his car.

But last night, he was suddenly robbed.

It was the police on duty nearby who sent him to the hospital.

"Theard that it was not an ordinary robbery. Mr. Smith only lost a watch which was worth more than 20 thousand dollars," Owen said, "He still had cash in his car, but the robbers didn't take it."

"If something like this happens to Mr. Smit, he won't be able to attend the weekend's VK Show."

"Is it possible that someone from a competition company deliberately schemed against him?"

The two of them let their imaginations run away with them.

On the other hand, Aurora had never been this clear headed.

That day, when she escaped from Hale's car, it was Zac who took her away. Zac definitely knew what had happened. Last night, Hale was robbed by someone and was discovered by the police, but the police could not find any clues.

It meant that the person who designed this robbery accident was not only a mystery but also very powerful

It was very likely that it was Zac!

But Aurora did not understand why Zac did that? Was it because he wanted to help her?

Aurora followed them into the ward with a confused face. Anya and Anna were both inside the ward.

"Mr. Smith, you have to take care of yourself." As soon as Mary looked up, she saw that Hale's head

was wrapped like a beehive, and the iodine tincture had been applied around his eyes. Mary almost

laughed out loud.

Owen coughed and quickly changed the topic. "Mr. Smith, I hope you can recover soon."

Hale glanced over. His body was beaten so hard that he was unable to move. His gaze fell on Aurora.

Anya said, "Mr. Smith needs to rest. You can go back first."

"Alright, we should go." Owen pulled Mary.

Mary kept her head down to control her laughter.

"Aurora, wait a moment. I have something to tell you."

Aurora paused for a moment, then she saw Anya send Anna out too and lock the door of the ward.

"I didn't expect you to be this capable," Hale said.

However, his voice was no longer as pleasant as before. Instead, it was hoarse and cold.

The corners of Aurora's mouth curled up. "Mr. Smith, you misunderstood me. I don't have any power right now. What ability do I have?"

"You..." Hale was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

Anya walked over to hold him and whispered, "Let me say it."

She patted Hale on the back, and Hale gradually calmed down.

"Mr. Smith being robbed is just a cover. In fact, he was beaten up. The person who beat him was

sent by Zac. Aurora, you should know about this!"

"I don't know," Aurora shook her head. She really did not know, just relying on her imagination.

Anya sighed, "Since we are talking about this, you don't have to pretend anymore.

These two days, Mr. Smith has been looking for you. He wants to have a good talk with you. What happened in the

car that day was not his intention. You must have misunderstood."

A misunderstanding?

Aurora gasped in astonishment.

If that situation had been a misunderstanding, then the murderer wouldn't have had to take legal

responsibility.

But Aurora quickly came to a conclusion.

Anya knew what kind of person Hale was, and she also knew the contents of the memory card. It was possible that Anya was also one of the female protagonists of the video recording.

Aurora frowned. She could not figure it out.

Anya was young, beautiful, and capable. Why was she involved with a person like Hale?

"Give us the memory card. You can also make a condition." Anya's attitude was very firm. Seeing

that Aurora was silent, Anya added, "If the matter blows up, your reputation will also be damaged. It doesn't have to be like that?"

Hale lay in bed the entire time.

He only stared at Aurora with his pair of eyes filled with anger and seemed to want to kill her.

Aurora pulled over the chair in the ward and sat down directly. She looked at the two of them and chuckled, "Do people like me care about these things? You want me to name a condition, right? 1.5 million dollars."

"Too much." Anya seemed to have long thought that Aurora would say this.

"No bargain." Aurora got up and was about to walk out.

Anya sighed and pressed on Hale's shoulder. "I will go chase after her. You should rest first."

"You must make that woman agree." Hale was furious.

He had been looking for Aurora for two days, but Aurora seemed to have vanished from the world.

In the end, he was attacked last night. It must have been done by Zac! Hale secretly cursed. How could he be so careless and let Aurora escape?

The things in that memory card absolutely could not be made public. Otherwise, his life would be

Anya thought it would be difficult to catch up to Aurora.

But she saw Aurora stop at the vending machine at the end of the corridor and buy a drink for her.

“You are also one of the victims, right?” Aurora said lightly.

Anya’s body stiffened. She stared at Aurora, her lips trembling. “It has nothing to do with you. It’s useless for you to take the card. Give me the card, and I can help you get a reasonable price.”

Aurora took a deep breath. “Even 1.5 million dollars can’t buy your pictures?”

Anya was speechless.

“I didn’t want to make it public, nor have I seen it.” Aurora frowned and said to Anya.

“Everyone has their own choice. I respect your choice, but I also have to protect myself.”

No matter what kind of feelings Anya had for Hale, it had nothing to do with her.

Aurora held the drink cup and walked past Anya.

When she walked out of the hospital, she saw Mary and Owen being stopped by a few paparazzi.

“We are just newbies to Malon. It is useless for you to interview us,” said Aurora.

Then, she pulled Mary away, and Owen hurriedly followed.

On the other side of the parking lot, Anna took a picture of this scene with her phone and then sent it to Wenny’s agent. “Ella, I find that Aurora seems to have a problem with our company’s chief designer...”

Seeing that Aurora’s expression was not right, Mary asked, “Did Mr. Smith make things difficult for you just now?”

Aurora shook her head.

The three of them sat side by side at the fountain.

Owen, on the other side of Mary, tugged at her, “You two chat first. I’ll go buy some food for you.”

Mary nodded. Seeing him walk away, Mary approached Aurora and said, “Do you think the relationship between Anya and Mr. Smith is abnormal? The company is now spreading gossip about the two of them.”

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 119

Chapter 119 I Can’t Hear Well

Aurora frowned. “I don’t really care about things that have nothing to do with me.”

Perhaps it was because of this that she was almost a gossip insulator.

If it wasn’t for Mary frequently sending her some gossip, Aurora probably wouldn’t have known

that Hale was hospitalized today.

Mary looked at her for a long time before saying, "Aurora, I really envy you."

"You envy me?"

Aurora frowned and shook her head with a smile. "You should envy Owen rather than envy me."

Aurora's phone vibrated.

It was a message from the debt collection company.

Aurora glanced at it and directly transferred the money Faye had given her to the debt collection company. She also added, "I have talked to your boss. The total amount has changed."

She had to return the money as soon as possible and cut all ties with the man.

She had already been devastated, and there was nothing of her worth being envious of by others.

"I'll be leaving first. You guys can continue chatting." Aurora grabbed her backpack and quickly left.

Mary looked at Aurora's back as she left, and her eyes flickered.

Owen came back after buying the food and found that Aurora had left. He was a little regretful. "I thought I could invite you to dinner today."

Mary patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, there will be a chance one day."

Owen looked at her innocent smile and asked in a low voice, "Don't you think Aurora is getting farther and farther away from us?"

Mary was stunned for two seconds. Then, she took the ice cream from his hand and said, "Eat it quickly. It will melt in a while."

When the ice cream came to the mouth, it was ice-cold. As Mary walked forward, she said, "Aurora was originally from a different world from us."

When Owen heard this, he suddenly didn't know what to say.

Mary turned back and said with a smile, "Moreover, Aurora will return to her original world sooner or later. I believe she can do it with her own ability."

She would not criticize Aurora behind her back like the people in the company. Her admiration and appreciation for Aurora were shown in her eyes without any concealment.

That afternoon, Aurora received a notice from the company that she, a newcomer, would replace Hale and participate in next week's show.

"Me?"

"Yes, this is an order from the higher-ups of the company. You can go to the venue tomorrow morning."

This show was the most popular show of Malon Company of the year.

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A lot of jewelry and famous products would be displayed in the show.

Having participated in such an event was like getting a ticket to the jewelry design market.

Aurora was so excited that she didn't sleep well the entire night. She had forgotten

about Wenny and Hale.

The next morning.

She arrived at the venue at the time of the notification.

The staff member, Caitlyn Herman, was already waiting for her at the door. "Ms. Bennet, right?"

Please come in."

Aurora nodded and followed her into the elevator.

Then, her hand was stuffed with today's publicity sheets and a cup of coffee.

"The others are here as well. Please come in."

As soon as the door opened, Aurora saw a very beautiful display platform, extending from the door all the way to the steps inside.

There were also some jewels placed inside, all of which were high-end products of every quarter of

Malon Company.

Some of the more important works were displayed on the second floor.

Those who were invited to this show were either business celebrities or high-end fashion people.

Ordinary people were not qualified to get an invitation.

Aurora had attended some big events. But after experiencing those times, she still had mixed feelings as she stood there,

"Aurora."

Someone called out to her and waved to her from the second floor. It was Macy.

Aurora nodded in thanks to Caitlyn.

Then, she went up to the second floor. Macy introduced her to other well-known designers in the industry.

They were all famous in the jewelry design industry. Some were even more famous than Macy. So, when Aurora went in, they only took a few glances and went to chat with the people around them.

Macy also looked down on them. She pulled Aurora to the balcony. She picked up a cigarette and looked at Aurora.

"It's fine." Aurora smiled.

"Have you been to the hospital?" Macy asked.

Aurora nodded.

Macy lowered her head and smiled. "Zac is too gentle. People like Hale should have gone to die long ago. Staying in this circle will stain the industry."

Aurora did not reply.

Seemingly aware that she did not want to continue this topic, Macy just quietly finished the cigarette. "This show is an opportunity for you, don't mess up."

Someone called Macy from outside. She patted Aurora on the shoulder and walked out.

Aurora looked down and saw several cars parked at the door. Many bodyguards were moving the safe boxes with jewelry inside.

She gripped the railing, and her eyes were cold.

It was in the hospital ward.

Hale just had his stitches taken out by the doctor. He saw his swollen face in the mirror

and smashed it.

“Don’t be angry. The doctor said that you will recover.” Anya peeled an apple and gave it to him.

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But just as she finished, her entire person was pulled over by Hale.

“Recover? How? I’ve been beaten like this! You’re so stupid that you can’t even get the memory card back! Do you really want me to give that bitch 1.5 million dollars?”

His groaned voice sounded full malicious.

Anya subconsciously dodged backward. She held a fruit knife in her hand, but she didn’t have the

courage to stab him.

“You shouldn’t have touched Aurora.” Anya held back her tears and said in a low voice. As soon as Anya left, the door was pushed open.

“What did you forget again? Can you learn to be smart?”

“Mr. Smith, Mr. Buchanna wants to see you.” Carter raised his hand and dragged Hale out of bed.

There was not a single person in the large corridor.

Hale was still cursing and struggling, but when he was thrown to Zac’s feet, his throat seemed to have been choked, and he could not say a word.

“I should have informed the people from Malon not to offend Aurora.”

Hale clenched his fists and laughed dryly. “I just came back from abroad and didn’t know that Mr. Buchanna and your ex-wife...”

Before he could finish speaking, the back of his hand was stepped on.

It hurt so much that Hale gritted his teeth.

“Do you know now?”

Zac’s voice came from above Hale’s head.

Hale’s right hand began to feel numb. He could not pull it out. The pain hit his brain, and he immediately shouted, “Mr. Buchanna, I’m sorry. I was wrong. Please ... please let me go.”

“My hearing is not very good. I can’t hear you.” Zac’s eyes were cold, and he exerted more strength on his feet.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Model

The matter of Aurora replacing Hale and participating in the VK Show was quickly revealed to the media by the employees of Malon Company.

Soon, this news spread around the fashion industry.

Some people said that Aurora was the daughter of the Bennet family and had once learned design, so it was only a matter of time before she could do that.

There were also people who said that there must be someone helping Aurora secretly.

In addition to the scandal that she had with Zac at the filming site not long ago, there were even people who thought that they were going to get remarried.

When Wenny learned the news, she nearly exploded in anger.

But she had asked a lot of people, but none of them had been able to get her the invitation to the VK

Show.

"Is it that difficult? Even Aurora can be a designer there. How can't I get in?" Wenny kicked away the makeup artist who was manicuring her and shouted with her phone, "If you can't get the invitation, you don't need to come to me anymore."

Then, she hung up the phone.

"Miss Swon, do you still want to continue?" the makeup artist asked with a smile after being kicked away.

"Of course, do you want me to go out like this?"

Wenny gritted her teeth. In the past few days, Zac had not contacted her. All the calls she made were

rejected without exception. Even Carter did not answer her calls.

Wenny had never been treated like this in her life!

Faye was strange too. In these past few days, every time Wenny mentioned Aurora, Faye was frightened.

Wenny's chest heaved up and down. She had to vent her anger.

Since an obscure artist in the entertainment industry could not enter that circle, then the wife of a wealthy family should be qualified enough, right?

Thinking of that, Wenny dialed Kate's number.

On the day of the VK Show. Aurora was responsible for dressing up the ten bracelet models. It was just a small segment of the opening, and it was not easy to make mistakes.

She arrived early in the morning and confirmed every detail.

"Ms. Bennet, you are really careful. And the bracelet is also very beautiful," the model said in surprise.

Not only did Aurora display the original style of the bracelet, but she also added her own understanding of the show. Because the theme was the stars, the models' clothes were relatively dark colors.

In that case, the bracelet had to be dazzling enough.

However, there were not many lights on the stage, so they could only rely on the accessories on the models' wrists to highlight the diamonds and jewelry on the bracelet. According to the models' clothing, Aurora made a little change to each of their styles.

Moreover, this was something she had discussed with the fashion designer beforehand.

"Thank you. I hope everything goes well tonight." Aurora dressed up the last model and was just about to pack up when she heard some noise outside.

"Ms. Bennet, it's bad. A model's ankle is sprained. She can't participate in today's show."

Aurora was stunned. "Is there a substitute candidate?"

"No... I have already contacted the model company, but it is really difficult to find someone at the last minute." The staff member was very anxious. "There are still ten minutes before it begins. The

bracelet segment is in the first half of the bracelet segment. What should we do?"

Everyone looked at Aurora.

“How about you do it yourself?”

Aurora frowned. The wound on her neck had not healed yet.

“I will think of a way!”

There were so many people coming to the VK Show tonight. Maybe someone could...

But when Aurora saw the invited guests outside, she was completely dumbfounded.

It was not a circle that ordinary people could enter at all. The people who came were either rich or noble. They were all the top rich and powerful families in Clouston. Even the Bennet family in the past couldn't compare with them.

Not to mention Aurora was just a new designer at that time.

She would never have the courage to ask these noble ladies to be models.

Aurora was not afraid of being rejected, but she did not have the time!

Her heart beat faster and faster. Aurora held the railing. Was her hope going to be ruined?

“Oh, isn't this Aurora? Does Malon send you here to clean up?” Achuckle came from behind her.

Aurora glanced over and saw Wenny stand at the corner of the stairs, with her eyes full of ridicule.

“Oh, I just passed through the backstage and heard that a model sprained her ankle. Tsk tsk, how could it be so coincidental! Or is it that you had such bad luck? You just escaped death, and now...”

“Shut your mouth. You look like a peacock that only knows to show off. Do you think you are beautiful?”

Aurora glared at her and walked past her to the hall.

“Aurora, it's useless. You are destined to lose face today because you are not worthy of standing here.” Wenny gritted her teeth in anger. “If your neck wasn't injured, you could still go on stage yourself. Now, where are you going to find a model?”

Aurora stopped.

She slowly turned around, staring straight at Wenny's gorgeous face.

“I remember what happened in the parking lot. I didn't deal with you because of Zac. But don't think that I won't.” Aurora raised her finger and pointed at her wound, which was covered by a scarf. “If

you provoke me again, I will make you regret it for the rest of your life.”

At that moment, her eyes were so determined and terrifying.

Wenny's body froze, and she bit her lips.

She wondered if Zac had known about that.

Even the makeup on her face could not cover her pale face. All of a sudden, Wenny's entire aura vanished.

“I heard someone is looking for a model?” A sexy and magnetic voice sounded.

Aurora and Wenny looked over at the same time. When they saw who was speaking, both of them

were a little dazed.

“Did I mishear?” Miley blinked.

“No, you didn't mishear!” Aurora directly rushed over. “Miss Gill, I sincerely ask you to be my

Aurora pulled Miley inside. Along the way, she kept thanking Miley.

Miley let Aurora put on the bracelet for herself.

Because there was not enough time, plus Miley's evening dress was also suitable for tonight's theme. Other than Aurora, who was busy, the other models were all shocked. They could believe that they could go on a show with Miley!

Each one of them was looking forward to it.

"I thought I was just here to show a bracelet. I didn't expect that I could be on the same stage as Miss Gill."

"She looks much better in person than on the screen. She's tall and elegant!"

"Yes, and her skin is so fair."

Miley had heard such kinds of words too many times, and there was no reaction on her face.

Aurora was immersed in the work of presenting the bracelet. Because there were so many details that she had to adjust them by herself.

Miley raised her wrist.

"A little."

"Wait a moment, I'll take a look." Aurora was sweating a little.

Finally, a second before the models went on stage, she finished adjusting Miley's bracelet. It was a bracelet that was a combination of diamond and jewelry, very dazzling.

The bracelet on Miley's hand really looked like the stars in the sky.

Miley walked at the end of the models. As soon as she appeared, almost everyone was attracted.

"Miley won't take this kind of show. Why is she here? Who is the designer of the bracelet? So capable!"

"I think it is Aurora."