CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 151

Chapter 151 Why Could She Stay?

She, his real wife, had never lived at Zac's home. So why could Aurora live at his house?

Moreover, judging from the clothes that Aurora was wearing and her state, it was obvious that she had stayed for quite a long time. It was also possible that she had shared a bed with Zac.

"You seduced my man while I am pregnant. I'll beat you to death today."

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However, Wenny neglected one thing.

If it were not for Zac's permission, how could Aurora stay here?

He was such a meticulous person, and he would not let Aurora stay alone in the villa. The servant

sent to take care of Aurora was not ordinary.

Before Wenny could get close to Aurora, she was blocked by Alma who came out of the kitchen with

the soup.

Suddenly...

The soup spilled all over Wenny's body.

"Ah!"

She screamed in anger, "Do you know how to do your job? Do you know how much my dress costs? And if you harm the baby, you..."

She rolled her eyes and sat on the ground, her hands on her belly.

"Ouch, my belly!"

"It hurts. Zac, call Zac quickly."

Since Aurora could live here, why could she not?

"Miss Swon, it's just a bowl of soup. It's not hot." Alma shook her head and looked helplessly at her throwing a tantrum on the ground.

Wenny's expression froze, but she still didn't give up. "You said it's not hot, but I feel it's very hot! I'm not feeling well. My belly hurts. Call Zac immediately!"

"This…" Alma hesitated. "Miss Swon, get up first. Without Mr. Buchanna's permission, I can't do

that."

Wenny sat on the ground, crying hard.

She looked no different from a crazy shrew.

As Aurora ate the fruits, she thought in a daze. Why did Zac love her? Did he love her being

Guy Bonus

pretentious? Did he love her being dramatic?

No wonder their marriage would come to an end.

Wenny cried for a long time but did not see Alma call Zac. She became anxious and took out her

phone, ready to snitch on her.

Suddenly, a black figure appeared at the door.

Zac looked at the women in the dining room with a cold face.

"Zac, you're finally back." Wenny wiped her tears immediately. "They bullied me together. Your servant doesn't respect me. Why is Aurora here?"

Zac's face darkened slightly as his gaze shifted to Aurora.

Aurora also looked at him.

She wanted to know the answer.

"Although our wedding has not been completed, everyone knew our relationship. Now you let Aurora..."

She kept muttering, making the man frown hard. He was very tired from working in the company for a day.

As soon as he entered, he heard Wenny complaining noisily. It was really...

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"Alright, I will explain it to you later." He did not answer directly and trudged into the dining room. Wenny followed him, and the two went upstairs one after the other.

The play was over.

Aurora clicked her tongue and shook her head. How boring!

"Ms. Bennet, can I get you some bread?" Alma asked.

Aurora was startled, "No, I'll go back first."

She didn't want to stay in Zac's villa. After all, it would cause misunderstanding.

She went upstairs to get her clothes and put on her shoes, ready to leave.

Unexpectedly, after the door was about to close, Zac chased her in, his broad shoulders directly blocking the door frame.

"You haven't rested well. Leave here tomorrow." His voice was deep and hoarse, suggesting that he did not rest well.

"I have no relationship with you. Why should I stay here?" Aurora frowned.

What a joke! She was indeed very weak this morning

But after eating the meal Alma cooked, she felt comfortable all over and was vigorous again.

However, her hand could not reach the doorknob.

"Zac, where are you?" Wenny asked from the corridor.

Aurora struggled hard, but her wrist was directly grabbed by him. Her entire back was pressed against the wall, but it was not as hard and cold as imagined.

There was Zac's hand behind her back.

She frowned. "Let go of me!"

"Leave here tomorrow." He was persistent.

Aurora couldn't help but ask, "Your wife is outside, but you forced me to stay. You are..."

Before she could finish, he had already swallowed her lips.

He kissed her hard, not giving her any room to struggle or dodge.

Aurora had just regained her strength and soon felt dizzy and weak.

Her hands kept struggling, almost tearing the man's shirt.

But he still had no intention of letting her go.

"Bastard," she spat out vaguely.

She bit and broke his mouth.

The pain and a sour taste in his mouth forced him to let go of her lips, but he still held Aurora in his arms. "If you leave now, I will let everyone in Clouston know that you slept in my bed last night."

"You!"

"I will perform what I said. If you dare to leave, I will let Terry know that you are not good at

kissing."

Only then did Aurora know how shameless a person could be.

"Zac, you're insane." She gritted her teeth.

She gave Zac a good kick, which fell on his calf.

The moment the man was in pain, she wiped her mouth and pulled the door open. Under Wenny's shocked gaze, she walked down the stairs. "Alma, let's eat!"

It would be a waste not to eat.

In the room, the man's furrowed brows slowly relaxed, and there was a faint, helpless smile on his lips.

To keep a woman, he, Zac, had to put in so much effort.

"Zac, you…"

Wenny was a woman. She knew what it meant when she saw his mouth.

All of a sudden, she was so angry that she almost cried out, "Do you really look down on me?"

The argument upstairs was vaguely heard.

Aurora chewed on the food and suddenly thought that maybe Zac was using her to take revenge on Wenny. Maybe he knew that Wenny had a lover outside.

She was used as a shield.

In the end, she was full, and the argument upstairs gradually disappeared.

She picked up her phone and saw Terry's call and moved to the room upstairs.

But she did not have the time to call back.

"Aurora, come out. I want to sleep in the master bedroom. Go to the guest room downstairs." Wenny punched the door hard.

Aurora raised her eyebrows. She didn't want to stay here, but she didn't want to give in.

Wenny was provoking her.

"Oh." Aurora opened the door, "No."

"This is my husband's home. I'm magnanimous enough not to ask you to get out. Don't be so shameless."

Aurora smiled contemptuously, "Really?"

Get Bout.

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Chapter 152 Threat

"Why are you laughing?" Wenny looked at the smile on Aurora's face and bit her lips.

"Nothing. I thought it is because you did something wrong to Zac and felt guilty. And that's why you couldn't keep your position as Mrs. Buchanna."

"Nonsense."

Wenny immediately retorted. But her voice was much weaker than before.

Moreover, she inadvertently glanced behind her.

It was obvious that she was guilty.

Aurora narrowed her eyes and became even more certain of her previous thoughts. Wenny cheated

on Zac.

Aurora didn't expect that Zac would be cheated on.

"Anyway, I'm going to sleep in this bedroom tonight. Get out." Wenny pulled Aurora and wanted to bundle Aurora out.

Wenny had checked that there was only a single bed in the guest room downstairs. She could only rest assured if Aurora stayed there.

Hearing this, Aurora did not speak for a long time. Wenny was anxious. She said, "Hurry up and leave."

Aurora shook her head and said, "Why don't you come in? We can sleep together."

Aurora didn't want to give in. She didn't want to make Wenny satisfied.

Wenny rolled her eyes and directly carried the quilt of the guest room in. "Alright, I'll sleep here!"

Since she could not drive Aurora away, she could still monitor Aurora if they lived in the same room. That could stop Aurora from going to seduce Zac at night.

Aurora smiled.

She reminded Wenny, "Don't forget that I hate Zac."

The next second, Wenny touched her belly.

Wenny suddenly remembered that Aurora had taught her a lesson in the lady's room. Wenny

gripped the bed sheet and said, "If you dare to hurt me, Zac will not let you go."

"Really? Why do I feel that the two of you seem to be apart?" As Aurora spoke, she lay on the other side of the double bed.

Aurora exposed Wenny.

Aurora took out her phone and sent a message to Terry, "Is the operation going well? I have something to do outside, and I will go to visit you when it finishes."

However, for some reason, the message could not be sent out.

Aurora frowned and walked out with her phone.

"Where are you going?" Wenny pulled her back.

Aurora rolled her eyes and said, "I need to make a call."

Aurora shook off Wenny's hand and broke free from Wenny. She went to the corridor. But for some

reason, the signal had always been very poor. She suddenly remembered that she had been in the

same situation at Anya's house before because of a signal jammer.

She thought, Zac couldn't have used that kind of trick to make me stay here, right?

She looked around and went straight to the home office.

Even if there was no signal anywhere else, it was impossible in his home office.

She knocked on the door a few times, and no one answered.

She looked at her phone. There seemed to be a signal. She immediately opened the door and

entered.

Unexpectedly, a few seconds later, Aurora heard footsteps outside the door. Aurora was standing next to the curtain, blocked by the plants.

Zac opened the door, and then his phone rang. He picked it up.

Zac didn't see Aurora. Aurora listened to Zac's conversation and slowly stepped back.

"Last time, Saul got the wrong goods. This time, he insists on working with the Walton Family, right? It's normal for the executives to support him. In the previous board of directors, they always cooperated well."

Aurora heard what he said.

She raised her eyebrows. She didn't mean to eavesdrop. It was a coincidence.

That wasn't her mistake.

If she went out now, she would be treated as a thief who was eavesdropping. She knew that it would be hard to explain if things went on like that, so she decided to hide deeper.

"I said that I will not cooperate with the Walton Group anymore.

Get Bonus

"I don't want any of the goods they have."

Aurora frowned. No wonder Bob was so worried a few days ago. It was because he lost his powerful

partner, the Buchanna Group.

However, she felt that although Zac was indifferent, he would not be sloppy when it came to

business. Otherwise, the Buchanna Group would not have developed so quickly.

The window reflected Zac's thin profile. He picked up the cup of coffee on the table and took a sip.

His gaze naturally shifted to the other side of the curtain. He showed a smile that disappeared in a flash.

"Also, Terry's race team cannot participate in the domestic race in three years."

Carter was stunned. He asked, "What?"

Carter didn't know about this before. Besides, weren't they talking about the company's cargo?

Zac replied, "No matter what the Racing Association decides, they have to do as I say. Otherwise, the Buchanna Group will never invest them in any competitions."

He then hung up the phone.

He withdrew his gaze from the side of the curtain, put down his coffee cup, and pretended to be

working

Aurora said, "Zac, you have gone too far! It's fine if you don't cooperate with Walton Group, but how can you make Terry lose his racing opportunity? He didn't offend you. Why do you do this?"

Aurora couldn't stand it anymore. She ran out from behind the plant.

She patted the table and added, "If you don't like me, come at me. Don't hurt Terry."

She only had a few friends, and she didn't want them to suffer because of her.

But Zac thought that she had other meanings.

He originally just wanted to set up a small trap for Aurora to stay for a few more days, but seeing her defending Terry solemnly, he changed his mind.

Because he was truly irritated.

He thought that Aurora cared so much about Terry...

"I just don't like him, and I want to teach him and Walton Group a lesson. Can't I?" Zac raised his

head and smiled. There were some things in his eyes that Aurora could not understand.

Aurora felt hurt by his contempt.

She had nothing to retort.

Zac raised his eyebrows slightly. This was not what he had expected. Aurora's reaction always made him pleasantly surprised. His gaze unconsciously fell on her rosy lips.

He still missed that kiss just now.

"If you promise me a few conditions, perhaps I will consider letting him go," Zac said solemnly, slowly throwing down the bait.

Moreover, he was certain that Aurora would agree.

In order to give Terry a blood transfusion, Aurora almost lost her life in the operating room. She would do everything for Terry.

"What are they?" Aurora said slowly. She seemed to be defensive.

"Use my phone and call Terry," said Zac as he took out his phone and threw it at her.

Aurora frowned.

"Tell him that you won't meet him recently because you have to prepare to work for the Buchanna Group."

Aurora said nothing.

She did not realize his meaning.

Zac stood up, and he stood in front of Aurora. His shadow enveloped down and was getting closer and closer to Aurora.

He said in a low and husky voice, "Don't you dare? Or is it alright for Terry to be banned for three years? Three years means a lot to a racer, right?"

Zac's eyes turned cold as he finished speaking.

Was he really crazy to imprison her by his side in such a way?

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Chapter 153 Defense

Aurora thought that Zac was becoming more despicable and shameless.

Aurora bit her lips and took a deep breath.

"Give it to me," she said, extending her hand.

Zac didn't expect her to agree so easily. He frowned, and then he handed over his phone.

Aurora lowered her head. She didn't need to look at the address book and directly dialed a number. However, this number was not Terry's, but Kate's.

"Kate, it is me."

"Aurora, where are you? We couldn't find you even if we searched everywhere. Terry almost goes

crazy."

Aurora's long eyelashes trembled slightly, and her voice became hoarse. It had been a long time since she had been missed like this.

"I'm sorry, Kate. I have something to do recently. I might not be able to visit Terry in the near future. Is he alright?"

Aurora's wrist was grabbed by Zac who was standing in front of her.

Kate sighed over the phone and said, "Terry's surgery went smoothly, but he worried about you and refused to rest. He just fell asleep."

Aurora was about to say something when she was suddenly pulled over by Zac.

She stumbled and fell straight into his arms. He started at her as a warning,

Aurora said, "Kate, could you please help me tell Terry that I may not be going to work in Malon Company anymore. I may need to work for the Buchanna Group."

Kate was so shocked when the phone was hung up.

At this time, Kate realized that something was wrong with the phone number. It wasn't Aurora's

number

Kate came back to her senses and looked at Terry, who was lying on the hospital bed. She frowned as she thought about the gossip that had been spreading among the ladies recently.

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"Is that enough?"

Aurora shook off Zac's hand and was about to push him away.

Zac was reluctant. He stretched out and held Aurora's back. He said word by word, "If there is no Terry, you and I..."

Get Bonus

"You're my enemy and I hate you. If you didn't threaten me with Terry, I wouldn't even take one

more look at you."

Aurora shouted out in anger.

Struggling hard, she quickly walked out of the home office.

She shouldn't have entered the room!

Aurora looked at the door of the master bedroom and thought of Wenny. Then Aurora went downstairs to the living room.

The next morning, before Aurora had fully woken up, she heard Wenny shouting in the living room and broadcasting a video of Yoga.

Alma reminded, "Mr. Buchanna and Ms. Bennet haven't woken up yet. Can keep your voice down?"

Unexpectedly, Wenny glared at her and said, "You know nothing. Get away!"

Alma was driven away. Then she shook her head helplessly and entered the kitchen.

After Aurora washed up, she went directly to the dining room to have breakfast. She ignored Wenny who was in the living room. The food Alma made was the only thing she looked forward to here.

As for the other two people...

Aurora ignored both of them.

Zac slowly walked down the stairs. Wenny immediately turned off the remote control and leaned over. "Zac, I had a bad sleep last night. Can you help me massage my back?"

over.

Zac said indifferently, "Then you should go back to your house."

Originally, he did not want Wenny to stay here. He rarely came back home. Wenny could be well taken care of if she stayed in her house. In that way, she could take good care of her baby.

During these days, Zac thought that Wenny didn't care about the child in her belly.

Wenny shot commercials as usual. She wore high heels and put on thick makeup. Zac could accept it if she did it only once or twice.

However, she often did it...

He glanced at Aurora in the dining room. He showed a different emotion.

Wenny followed his gaze and gritted her teeth in jealousy.

Seeing that Aurora was eating bread, Wenny also went over and ordered Alma rudely, "Give me

bread."

She was so arrogant as if she was already the mistress of this house.

Zac frowned.

"Okay," Alma said with a gentle smile.

Zac then pulled out a chair and sat down, telling Aurora directly, "Today, you will go to Malon Company to complete the formalities. It has been arranged."

Aurora ignored him. She put down the bowl, greeted Alma with a smile, and she did not forget to praise Alma's cooking. Then Aurora said cutely, "Alma, I want to eat steak at night, can I?"

"Of course." Alma nodded with a smile.

"Thank you! Then I'll leave now." Aurora waved her hand, changed her shoes, and left.

Zac's gaze gradually softened when he caught a glimpse of the interesting interaction between the

two.

However, as Wenny ate the bread, she was in anger. She did not swallow a single bite and vomited all over the table. She said, "It's really unpalatable. Only people like Aurora will find it delicious."

She just wanted Zac to understand that she was a delicate young lady.

Wenny also wanted Zac to know that Aurora was no longer worthy to be Wenny opponent.

If Zac still chose to interact with Aurora, that would lower his status!

Wenny wiped her mouth and picked a few mouthfuls of the food on the table. She still said that it was not delicious. She threw away her knife and fox and kept pulling a long face.

"What do you like to eat? I'll try to make it for you," Alma came over to ask.

my dad to send a few chefs over tonight to ensure that all the dishes are delicious."

Alma was a little embarrassed and didn't say anything.

Zac patted the table and stared at Wenny, saying, "This is my home. Go back to your house if you are still unreasonable."

"I didn't say anything wrong. Why are you angry?" Wenny pursed her lips, feeling extremely wronged.

She wouldn't be that angry if it was Aurora. Alma was just a servant. Wenny thought that she had

the right to teach Alma a lesson.

"Zac, if you continue to do this, I will go to the hospital to abort this child. I'll leave!" Wenny gritted her teeth as she spoke. She remembered that Aurora would often say these words to Zac.

Perhaps, it would work.

Unexpectedly, Zac's face turned even colder. He got up, changed his coat, and left.

Wenny shouted, "Zac!"

But Zac got in the car without looking back.

Wenny was so angry that she looked at Alma who was busy in the kitchen. Wenny walked over and splashed the unfinished soup on the ground. "Clean it up, make pasta for me and send it to my

room."

"Yes, Miss Swon." Alma was slightly stunned and did not refuse.

Wenny snorted and muttered, "You're just a servant! You're not qualified to decide what I do!"

Alma heard the footsteps go far away. She bent down and cleaned up the stains on the ground. She shook her head silently and muttered, "Mr. Buchanna, if your parents know that you choose Miss Swon in the end, I'm afraid they will not be happy."

Get Home

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Chapter 154 Don't Work for the Buchanna Group

Aurora arrived at the door of Malon and happened to see that Macy's car was stopping at the door.

Macy raised her hand and motioned Aurora to get into the car as if Macy knew that Aurora was coming. It seemed that Macy waited for Aurora on purpose.

Aurora was very reluctant to get into her car. She said, "Ms. Carr, I'm actually here to handle the resignation procedures today."

Aurora really wanted to stay and realize her dream that she hadn't done in the past, but...

Macy turned the steering wheel and took out a business card. She handed it to Aurora. "In fact, you have learned a lot during this period of time in Malon. With your talent, it is good to be an independent designer. There is no need to waste time in this company."

Aurora's eyes lit up as she took the card.

It turned out to be Jimmy, Jewelry Manager.

"Contact him. He could help you." Macy drove into the parking lot.

Aurora asked hesitantly, "Ms. Carr, why have you been helping me?"

Macy stopped the car and looked at Aurora. She then slowly leaned over and said, "Haven't you heard about me? In addition to attending parties everywhere, I also especially like being with girls."

Macy deliberately said it very vaguely. Aurora sat there in confusion. Macy smiled and got out of the

car.

Aurora was stunned for a long time before she realized what Macy meant.

She couldn't believe it.

Soon, everyone in the company knew that Aurora was leaving.

Mary and Owen came to see her off. Mary cried bitterly. "Aurora, I'll miss you. Can you not leave? Without you, I'll feel insecure."

Aurora looked at this little girl who had been sticking to her, and then looked at Owen next to her. The corners of her lips curled up, forming a gentle smile. She said, "Don't you have a 'bodyguard'

now?"

Mary was stunned for a moment, and then her face turned red.

"Don't worry. I will take good care of her," Owen said immediately.

Mary gritted her teeth and quickly wiped her tears. "What are you talking about? Who needs you?" Mary turned to Aurora and asked, "What are you going to do in the future?"

She also heard by chance that Aurora had a lot of debts to repay.

Mary thought that life would be really difficult for Aurora in the future.

She thought of Zac's condition about working for the Buchanna Group.

But Aurora would never do that.

She would compromise for Terry, but she would not put herself in danger. But as for the independent designer, she wanted to give it a try.

Aurora just didn't know if Zac would let her go.

Mary lowered her voice and leaned over. "By the way, Aurora, have you heard about Mr. Smith and Anya? Everyone in the company said that they actually..."

Mary muttered and she told all she knew to Aurora.

Mary's words sent shivers down Aurora's spine.

Hale's leg broke. Anya also took the medicine that night and committed suicide. Fortunately, her neighbor found out and saved her. But her vocal cords were severely damaged and she could not

make any sound.

The two of them also left Clouston the night before yesterday.

Nobody knew the reason.

"It's weird. Mr. Smith gave up all the glories he had and took Anya somewhere else. It's really not

his style."

Aurora agreed with Mary's conclusion.

She thought it was very likely that Hale was threatened by someone. After all, he left the city in a hurry.

Aurora thought of something all of a sudden. She said, "I still have something to do. I'm leaving."

Aurora called a taxi and rushed to the Buchanna Group. At this time, Zac should be in the company. But Aurora did not go in directly.

She did not want to make the two of them feel embarrassed again.

Aurora directly called Carter.

Later, Aurora got into the elevator that was specially made for Zac and arrived at Zac's office a few

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minutes later.

"Ms. Bennet, please wait here for Mr. Buchanna."

"Here?" Aurora frowned. She felt that it was inappropriate. What if Zac came later and said that he lost something? What if he set her up?

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Before she could say anything, Carter had already closed the door and left.

Aurora was bored, so she glanced at the bookshelves. Rows of collection books attracted her attention. There was also a photo in the crack.

She could tell that it was an old photo.

But Aurora did not know the three people on it.

It should be a couple and a woman. But she didn't know why she felt that the shorthaired woman was a little familiar.

Aurora felt that she had seen this woman somewhere.

The door was pushed open. Zac looked at her seriously and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Aurora was shocked and almost threw the photo.

When she came back to her senses, she asked directly, "You were the one who made Hale and Anya leave, right?"

Zac planned to take off his coat, but he paused. He did not reply.

Aurora pursed her lips. She was sure it was Zac who did it.

Zac felt that Aurora had been staring at him. He frowned slightly. "Don't ask about things that have nothing to do with you."

He did not want to make her under pressure.

Before Aurora could speak, there was a burst of noise outside. Then, the door was pushed open. Terry and the security guard all came in.

"Aurora!" Terry called in with worry. It was not easy for him to slip out of the hospital.

Aurora was stunned for a moment. She then quickly went over to hold Terry. "Why did you come

out? You just finished the operation. You..."

"I'm worried about you." Terry stared straight at Aurora in front of him, afraid that she would abandon him again and leave him alone. He held Aurora's hand tightly.

There was deep love in his eyes.

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Zac looked at the two of them holding hands and only felt annoyed.

He suppressed his anger and raised his hand.

Carter and the security guard immediately left.

"Aurora, come with me." Terry didn't ask her where she had been these past few days and only

wanted to take her away from Zac as soon as possible.

Clank!

The pen in Zac's hand fell onto the table.

Zac raised his eyes and looked at Aurora directly. She couldn't understand him. Zac then said, "Mr. Walton has just finished his surgery. It should not be suitable for him to go out recently, for

example, participate in the next race?"

Aurora's heart sank.

She knew that Zac was reminding her.

"Terry, let's go out. I'll tell you everything." She tugged at him in panic.

Unexpectedly, it was Zac who got up first. He said, "I'll go out and leave the two of you alone. Five minutes, is that enough?"

He glanced at Aurora. And in the next second, he went away indifferently.

The door was closed again.

Terry held Aurora. He was nervous and careful. "These days, you..."

"Terry, go back and have a good rest. I have changed jobs recently, so I should be very busy. I'll leave the race team for now," Aurora said.

Aurora thought that Zac would not hurt Terry as long as she kept her distance from Terry.

At that time, Terry still had the chance to return to the arena.

Terry was stunned. He asked, "What? My mother said that you are going to work in the Buchanna Group. Is that true?"

Aurora hesitated for a long time, "I haven't made up my mind."

Indeed, she did not want to do everything according to Zac's request. But she would compromise if she had to.

Terry looked at her face and gritted his teeth. "Aurora, I understand that you want to take revenge.

But you can't put yourself in danger. If you need anything, tell me and I can help you."

Terry refused to give up.

Aurora knew that Terry would be the only one who was injured in the end if things went on like this. Therefore, Aurora made up her mind and said, "What can you do? Compared to Zac, you still have to live under the protection of your parents."

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Chapter 155 Poison You to Death?

In that instant, her words hurt Terry.

"You can leave now. You can't help me," Aurora said in a cold tone.

Terry looked at her for a long time, barely keeping his rationality. He slowly got up and said yes.

Then he walked out of the office without looking back.

Aurora did not dare to look at his back. She lowered her head. She was in a bad mood.

When Zac came back, she stared at him and said, "Are you happy now? Tell the Racing Association to cancel that stupid game. And ask them to give Terry a chance.

"Otherwise, I will find the media to tell them what kind of person you are!"

Zac curled up the corners of his lips as he stared at her.

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Aurora was restless. Seeing this faint smile, she became somewhat absent-minded.

It seemed like she would never be able to win against him.

Aurora felt an unprecedented sense of defeat. The feeling of being played in the palm of someone enveloped her entire body.

"Also, I won't be working in your company. I don't want to see you every day!"

After Aurora finished speaking, she turned around and left.

It was impossible for her to live in a place where she could see Zac frequently.

Carter knocked on the door and said, "Mr. Buchanna, the video conference is about to begin."

Only then did Zac retract his gaze. He looked at the computer before him.

Aurora wandered down the street before returning to the apartment. But she was told that the

house she had rented had been refunded, and that everything had been sent to the new address.

It was Zac's villa.

The landlord asked, "Do you find a rich boyfriend? I saw it yesterday. A lot of people came to help you carry your luggage. They were all in suits and looked cool."

I call

Aurora said no and quickly left.

When she returned to the villa, Alma was busy in the kitchen. Wenny was not at home either. And

Aurora's new room was ready. She would live in the bedroom next to the master's room. All her

things were moved in.

There was only anger that lingered in Aurora's heart for now.

Aurora was so angry that she rushed directly to the kitchen.

"Alma, I will cook today."

Alma was cutting vegetables and preparing soup. When she heard this, she was stunned, "Then I'll help you."

Aurora shook her head. "No. I'll do it by myself. You go and have a rest."

She would give Zac a big surprise and let him know that she was not easily bullied.

Alma looked at Aurora who was gritting her teeth. Alma felt a little weird. But thinking of Zac's words, Alma let her alone. Zac once said that Aurora could do whatever she liked in this house.

Alma walked out quietly.

But the moment Aurora took the apron from Alma's hand, she suddenly thought of the photo in the

book.

The short-haired woman on it seemed to be Alma. At that time, she was young.

Aurora thought about it as she put on her apron.

It was in the makeup room of Star Entertainment.

Wenny kept complaining, "Why should I bear this? I don't know what tricks Aurora used to make Zac love her."

Faye came over to deliver lunch to her and listened quietly, occasionally adding a few words,

"It's time for lunch. Wenny, you have to take good care of your baby in your belly. This child is very important to you."

Of course, Wenny knew it.

But...

She thought about what Aurora had said that day and always felt anxious.

Wenny didn't even manage to hold the bowl that Faye handed over, and it spilled all over the

ground.

"Be careful. You didn't even see me hold it firmly and let it go? Why are you worse than the servants of the Buchanna family?" Wenny said angrily.

She didn't treat Faye as her stepmother at all. Instead, she treated her as a servant.

A chill flashed through Faye's eyes, but it disappeared in a flash.

She bent down and said, "I'll clean it up."

Ella, who was watching this, couldn't stand it anymore. So she came up to talk to Wenny about the dinner party and divert her attention.

"Mr. Lynn and Mr. Bowen are both here tonight. You must seize the opportunity. You should try to get a supporting role in this movie. When the movie is released, you can come back after you give

birth."

The words "come back" made Wenny especially uncomfortable.

Although she wanted to marry Zac and become his wife, she did not want to give up her career.

"Ella, I'm pregnant now. Will they agree to give me a role?" Wenny looked at her slightly swollen face in the mirror and said in a sad tone.

Now she really didn't know whether she should give birth to the baby or not.

"As long as you do well, I think there will be no problem. You knew Mr. Bowen had hinted at you several times. If you say something nice to him, he will definitely agree."

Faye listened from the side and asked, "Wenny, what kind of party are you going to attend? Do you want to tell Zac in advance?"

Although she did not know much about the entertainment industry, she had met more men than Wenny. She knew very well what might happen at such a party.

Those men would not care if Wenny was pregnant.

If she crossed the line and Zac knew it, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"It's none of your business. My dad hasn't been home for the past few days, has he? You couldn't

even manage your own man. You have no right to tell me what I should do!" Wenny said impolitely.

She then twisted her waist and walked out.

It was in the evening.

Zac ended the meeting and was in the car back to the villa.

He received a message from Alma.

"Sir, when are you coming back? Ms. Bennet is the only one at home. She has been busy in the kitchen for two hours. She said she wanted to make dinner, but I feel that she is not in a good

mood."

Zac said as his eyes darkened slightly, "Be quick."

Aurora cooked?

How terrible could it be?

He shook his head helplessly. Most likely, the woman would do something to vent her anger.

Thinking of this, he did not expect much when he stepped up the steps. But when he opened the door, he smelled something good.

Unlike Alma's exquisite dishes, the dinner Aurora made was very luxurious.

It was a fancy dinner. The dishes were definitely at the standard of a high-end hotel.

More importantly, every dish on the table was what Zac loved. He took off his coat and walked straight into the dining room. He was about to pick up his fork to have a try.

He was stopped by a clear and elegant voice.

"What are you doing?"

Zac turned his head. But the fork in his hand was snatched away by Aurora.

There were two sets of plates and forks on the table. Isn't that obvious?

"Alma, it's time to eat. Try this. I specially made it for you."

"What?" Alma had no idea what was going on. She was forced to sit on the chair by Aurora.

Aurora and Alma sat face-to-face. There was no extra plate on the table. No one cared about Zac.

The man's face darkened. This was his villa, but did he not even have the right to eat?

"Aurora."

Aurora said in a low voice, "It's me who cooked dinner. Are you still willing to have dinner? Aren't you afraid that I'll poison you to death?"

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Chapter 156 They Are Kissing

After Aurora finished speaking, she noticed Zac's face turned sour.

Alma sat opposite Aurora and silently lowered her head.

"Alma, eat. Don't worry about others. I made this specially for you."

Zac's expression grew colder.

"Sir, please take a seat." Alma stood up awkwardly.

Just then, a call came in. Zac glanced at the screen and went upstairs to answer the call.

Aurora looked at him with satisfaction. He was so angry that his face turned green. But she felt

happier, and her appetite grew.

"If you insist on keeping me here, just bear with it. Let's see who will be angered to death first."

She didn't care about anything or what people thought of her. Her only weaknesses were the Bennet Group and Terry.

How could Zac threaten her?

"Ms. Bennet, Mr. Buchanna didn't have any intention of harming you by asking you to stay. He always told me to take good care of you," Alma said in a low voice and glanced upstairs.

"Alma, I think you have a good relationship with the Buchanna family. You should know my relationship with Zac, right?" Aurora said while eating.

Old

"Yes." Alma nodded slowly.

"Then, do you think I will be obedient?" Aurora smiled, and her tone was clipped as if she was talking about something unimportant.

"Ms. Bennet..."

"Alma, I am very grateful for your care for me these days, so I made this meal to repay you. Don't say things like that again and mention him, okay? Come, try this egg."

Aurora would be kind to people who treated her well. For example, Terry helped her so much, and

that was why she would put up with Zac for him.

Alma nodded slowly. "Thank you, Ms. Bennet."

"Eat," Aurora said.

Only Aurora had a good appetite. Alma seemed to have something on her mind. After a few bites, she went to the kitchen to clean up.

After the call, Zac went downstairs and stared at Aurora.

Surprisingly, Aurora looked up at him and said, "Did you talk to the Racing Association?"

"You only care about Terry?" Zac asked coldly.

"Yes." That was the most important thing for her now.

Zac clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "Alright, I'll show you what he is really like."

Before Aurora could react, Zac rushed down the stairs and pulled her out.

Alma heard the noise and chased out. However, she only saw their backs. She sighed helplessly. "They care about each other. Why do they keep torturing each other like this?"

Unfortunately, even if those two heard her words, they wouldn't take the words to heart.

"Why did you bring me here?"

Aurora looked at the luxurious bar in front of her and frowned in disgust. "Forgive me for not

entertaining your bad taste."

Zac looked unapproachable and pulled her out of the car.

"Go in."

He pushed Aurora, and she almost fell.

She turned to stare at him and cursed inwardly, walking up the stairs reluctantly.

The security guard at the door wanted to stop her, but when he saw Zac, he instantly said respectfully, "Mr. Buchanna."

"Sure enough, you frequent this kind of place. Shameless," Aurora snorted.

Zac pinched the space between his eyebrows. He could not remember how many times Aurora had scolded him today. He suppressed his anger and dragged Aurora inside.

Young people were dancing wildly on the dance floor.

There were countless people standing outside private rooms. It was not chaotic but was beyond Aurora's imagination.

It was better than Creek Club.

"Mr. Buchanna."

But

The managers who came and went greeted Zac.

However, Zac did not stop and went straight to the innermost private room.

"Just stay here and take a good look. Are all men the same? Not only me but also Terry." Zac pressed down on Aurora's arm, letting her face stick to the small window to look inside.

In the middle of the booth sat a few men and women.

"Terry…"

Aurora was stupefied. He had just had surgery but was drinking and entertaining people in this

place?

Aurora was worried about his body and wanted to rush in.

But Zac was one step ahead and saw through her. He leaned his head behind her ear as he whispered, "The show has not started yet."

"I'm not as boring as you." Aurora said with a frown, "I am not some creep."

"Really?"

Zac pinched her chin with one hand and forced her to continue looking inside.

"Then take a good look at what the men chasing you are like."

Aurora awkwardly turned her head away. She did not want to look, but Zac was too strong. She could not break free. Half of her face was pressed on the glass.

She saw two beautiful women sitting by Terry's sides and leaning against him.

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The women and Terry were intimate.

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Aurora frowned and felt Zac's warm breath behind her ears. "What? You can't stand it? Didn't he want to propose to you in the garden behind the hospital? It's a pity you didn't show up."

"Let go of me!"

Aurora's voice was rather loud, and the people inside looked over.

She snapped out of her daze. In the next second, she was turned around. Her head was facing Zac's

chest as she was pressed against the wall. His arm was bent to shield her body. He lowered his head

and pretended to kiss her.

The people in the private room came out to take a look. "So it's a couple. Man, you can make out in there."

Then the door was closed again.

Zac looked down at Aurora. Her eyes were closed. Then he gave a mischievous smile.

"Now you know what kind of person he is?"

Aurora remained silent.

"Men are all the same." Zac's voice was both cold and deep. It was impossible to resist.

"Mr. Buchanna!"

Someone shouted from behind. Zac looked back and saw Dalwin and Daniel.

When they saw Zac turn his head, they were all dumbfounded.

"You have a woman in your arms?"

"God, take a photo and send it to the paparazzi! This is big news. The cold Zac is kissing As Daniel spoke, he recognized the person in Zac's arms.

"Auro…"

Before he could finish, Martin covered his mouth.

"Mr. Buchanna, please continue. We didn't see anything! Really!"

"No, I didn't see it. I didn't see Zac today," Dalwin echoed.

Aurora hit Zac hard with her elbow, trying to get away from him.

But her wrist was tightly gripped by Zac.

"Wait, let's play together," Zac said to the three people who were going upstairs.

They turned around and their faces were full of doubt. "The five of us?"

Martin gasped. Zac's gaze told him he could not agree.

Because Zac was like a beast about to get mad.

God knew why Zac was here with Aurora!

Moreover, they seemed to have been kissing just now?

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Chapter 157 Cheat on You

Who could refuse the decision made by Zac?

A few minutes later, they sat together in a private room.

It was different from the last time. This time, even Daniel did not dare to speak carelessly. Daniel had been beaten badly. Now, he did not dare to even look at Aurora.

The table was full of wine, but the glasses in front of everyone were empty, and each of them sat

upright as if they had been in a meeting.

"Move."

Zac said with a frown.

Aurora's shoulder was pressed by him, and as soon as she moved, he pressed her even harder.

"I want to drink." She gasped from the pain.

"No. Women can only eat fruits in a place like this," Zac said and gave her a plate of fruits.

Aurora gritted her teeth in hatred, not willing to buckle, "Looks like Mr. Buchanna often brings

people here."

Zac's face darkened again.

"If you keep talking, I will send you to that private room and feed you wine in public." Zac suddenly approached, his voice hoarse and charming.

Aurora rolled her eyes at him, picked up a tangerine, and peeled it.

Martin tugged at Dalwin. "Mr. Villson, what's going on?"

"I don't know." Dalwin closed his eyes and shook his head. He couldn't say it. He didn't dare to say it. If he said it wrong, he wouldn't be able to keep his business with the Buchanna family.

Martin's mouth corners twitched. "Could it be that the Buchanna Group is going to have a female

CEO?"

Because Wenny was pregnant and was showing off her relationship with Zac, they all thought...

But it seemed to be a completely different story.

"Do you guys feel Mr. Buchanna treats Aurora and Wenny differently?"

'That's right!"

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The three of them sat closer and closer. Finally, their heads were put together as they discussed in a whisper.

"What are you talking about?" shouted Zac with a cold face.

"I ... I have something to do at home. I have to go back now." Dalwin came up with an excuse, stood

up, and was about to walk out. But just as he took a step, he felt Zac's murderous gaze.

He was anxious and turned around to scold Zac angrily. "You brought a woman over to play. But we are not having fun. Is it fair?"

Martin and Daniel nodded in agreement.

"You can ask someone to come over and play," Zac said as he leaned against the sofa.

"Then she…"

After all, some men wanted to have privacy in a place like this.

"It doesn't matter. Ms. Bennet has seen a lot and doesn't care about this, right?" He thwacked Aurora's shoulder.

It was so painful that Aurora gritted her teeth and forced out a word, "Yes."

Since Zac agreed, very quickly, a lot of beautiful women came to the private room.

Every one of them could sing and dance, and they were very good at drinking. More importantly, they were gentle and knew what to say to make men happy.

"Mr. Villson, I think you look extremely handsome in this outfit today."

"Mr. Barns, how long have you not called me? Don't you miss me?"

They were having sensual pleasures. The women drank one glass after another. But because Aurora was sitting next to Zac, and he looked distant, the women didn't dare to hit on him.

Aurora kept eating oranges, and soon, the ground was covered with orange peels.

She threw them near Zac with bad intentions, hoping he would drink too much and trip on them later. How good would it be if he knocked his head on the ground!

Perhaps he saw through her. He got up and went to the bathroom. When he returned, he sat on the other side of her.

Aurora cursed inwardly.

Zac pinched her ear and said, "I can hear that."

"Mr. Buchanna, you have good hearing. It's a pity you are not a paparazzo."

Aurora had a very boring night. Only when Dalwin and the others started the second round did Zac

drag her to the car.

"Today, you saw with your own eyes what kind of man Terry is. You should think whether to marry

into the Walton family." Zac put on his seat belt and his eyes were cold.

He did not drink tonight.

So, he could drive.

Aurora reluctantly snorted, "You are so boring. Why are you giving me advice? Do you think Wenny is pure? She..."

Halfway through her words, Aurora suddenly looked ahead.

"Heh, Clouston is really small, Mr. Buchanna."

Her tone was strange. Zac frowned and looked in that direction. The coldness between his brows

instantly spread all over his face.

Wenny and her manager Ella were standing at the entrance of a bar not far away.

There were a few men who were obviously drunk in front of them.

Although Zac couldn't see them clearly, he felt those men were not good. Moreover, they were all taking advantage of the women around them.

"Tsk, tsk." Aurora propped up her chin with one hand and waved her other hand. "Women are actually all the same, too. One man is not enough to satisfy a woman sexually. Or perhaps, some men just can't.

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"Aurora."

Zac said coldly with an undertone of warning.

But Aurora was not afraid in the slightest.

"Do you think they will start the second round?"

"That's enough."

Zac pressed his hand on the door handle, but after a moment of hesitation, he did not go out.

"If you go now, you'll be bringing disgrace upon yourself. You would tell the world that your

woman cheats on you," Aurora chuckled.

Aurora returned the humiliation.

With a cold face, he kept staring in that direction. Aurora added, "It's fine. Be open about it. At the very least, the child is yours."

"Shut up."

She was in a good mood and even wanted to eat supper,

Wenny had just finished her meal with a few directors. She planned to say goodbye and leave, Because she had been taken advantage of a lot just now, this role was most likely hers.

"Wenny, you really are beautiful. It's just a pity that you married too early." The director was so drunk that he was dizzy. He lowered his head and approached Wenny, even touching her hand,

Wenny smiled awkwardly.

Although it was important to make a name for herself, marrying Zac mattered more to Wenny.

Wenny would only give these men a little sugar. She wouldn't let them have her.

"Yes, it is a little early," she said with a sweet smile.

"But it doesn't matter. In the future, if you have any trouble that you can't handle, come to me." As the man spoke, he stuffed a card into Wenny's hand. "Call me whenever you want."

Wenny took it with a smile and watched them get in the car and leave.

Once the car left, the smile on Wenny's face faded.

Ella tugged at her from the side. "They haven't gone far yet. Keep smiling."

Wenny reluctantly snorted, "No, I'm tired. Besides, didn't you help me get a big director? Who are they?"

Ella sighed, "I have no choice. Mr. Lynn is..."

Just as she spoke, Dominic called. After he finished speaking, Ella immediately smiled, "Alright, no problem."

"What's wrong?"

"Wenny, go to Mr. Lynn's villa again. He wants to talk to you alone."

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Chapter 158 Tears Wells Up Nonstop

Watching Wenny get in the car and leave, Aurora clicked her tongue a bit.

Meanwhile, Zac, who was driving, stepped on it and followed closely behind.

Aurora didn't mind tagging along. Therefore, she sat still and let Zac drive her away as well.

Soon, Wenny's car stopped in an average neighborhood. Then she entered a threestory villa that sat deep in it.

Aurora grinned. Things were getting more and more interesting.

Then she tilted her head to look at Zac, who, just as Aurora expected, was ashen-faced with his eyes staring at the villa coldly.

"Are you women all like this?"

Zac's voice slowly sounded in the car, where there was suffocation in the air.

"We?" Aurora immediately frowned.

Then she saw the indifference in Zac's eyes, which chilled Aurora a bit.

Aurora gritted her teeth. "Mr. Buchanna, just because you have bad taste in women doesn't mean all women are bad. It's not the first time she lied to you, right?"

Aurora never gossiped behind people, but the way Zac looked at her just now really pissed her off.

The man frowned and slowly turned his head away.

Then he got out to make a call.

A few minutes later, Wenny ran out of the villa crying. Despite Ella chasing after her, Wenny got directly into the nanny van and left.

Aurora glanced at Zac, who remained emotionless.

But the way Aurora saw it, Zac was so close to losing it.

Therefore, Aurora thought it would be better to not provoke him right now.

Aurora then turned her head to another side. She didn't concern herself with how Zac felt.

Then the car started up again. Aurora closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

By the time she woke up, the car had already arrived at the entrance of the villa.

But Zac was nowhere to be seen.

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Did Zac leave her in the car just like this?

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Aurora cursed secretly, Zac, what a bastard! Are you trying to make me frozen to death?

Aurora pushed open the car door and walked towards the villa. After a few steps forwards, she saw two figures in front of her, who turned out to be Zac and Wenny.

"Zac, please trust me. I was just having a meal with them. I didn't do anything that let you down." Wenny was weeping while holding Zac tightly.

Zac, with a cold look on his face, remained silent.

"They all know that I am already married to you. I am yours, plain and simple. I don't think anyone in Cloud City would dare to mess around with me," Wenny said while burrowing herself into his chest. "Moreover, I am pregnant now, and the baby is getting bigger day by day. How can I not be careful?"

"Careful?"

With coldness in Zac's eyes, he lowered his head and grabbed Wenny's wrist. "Do you think I was

around with my eyes blind? Are you really careful with the child, judging from the way you dressed up?"

The truth was, despite expecting a baby, Wenny wore high heels, thick makeup, and all kinds of

jewelry all the time.

What was more, she went to those messy places a lot. It didn't seem like she wanted to take good care of herself and the child at all.

"I..." Wenny became even weepier as if she felt deeply wronged. "I don't want to give up acting. I don't want to just be a housewife after my marriage."

Give up acting? A housewife?

Zac thought of Aurora, who had given up being an abroad student just for their wedding. But all Zac did back then to Aurora was taking pleasure in his revenge.

And look at Wenny, who should weep over these trivial things in front of him. The thought of that made Zac feel sorry for Aurora, who had wasted her youth just for their brief marriage.

"Zac, don't get angry at me, okay?"

Wenny didn't stop crying until she found that crying didn't work. Therefore, she said, "Then I will

just stay at home in the future and cook for you, waiting for you to come back. Is that okay?"

She raised her head. Her makeup was ruined because of all those tears.

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To Zac's surprise, Wenny looked fresher and more delicate than her usual self without makeup.

But appearance alone wouldn't change anything.

Zac slowly got rid of her hand. "Go back to the Swon family. Before I figure out how to deal with this

relationship, don't come to me."

Zac's words sounded like a sentence passed by the judge.

"No!"

Wenny went up to Zac and gripped his coat."Zac, just put yourself in my shoes. No one will give up their lives just for marriage!"

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At that moment, Aurora's finger accidentally touched the thorns in the trees.

Bright red blood flowed from the wound.

Aurora frowned. But then she heard Zac's words coming along with the fresh air, which made her feel revived, "Why can Aurora do it?"

Aurora glanced over. Zac stood at the entrance of the villa with his hands held together. It was difficult to tell how he was feeling, judging from the expression on his face. But Aurora could tell that he felt no hatred for her when he said this.

Despite his emotionlessness, one could still tell a tone of sorriness and helplessness in his voice while he said that.

With her hands trembling a bit, Aurora thought, how could that be? That was Zac we were talking about!

Would he care about me? Would he care about what I had done to him?

Aurora lowered her head, deep in her own thoughts.

Wenny was stunned. "You're still thinking about that woman?"

"She was once a Mrs. Buchanna as well. Just look at the difference between the two of you," Zac said coldly and turned around, walking toward his car.

Wenny was left looking after him. And seeing that Zac had no intention of coming back, she stomped her feet fiercely and left in the nanny van.

It was only after Wenny left that Aurora had come to her senses.

But by the time she wanted to get out of the clump, it was already too late.

"Come out."

Zac sounded cold and deep, his deep eyes staring at the clump.

Aurora pouted. "I have nothing to do. Therefore, I decided to stroll around a bit."

She would never admit that she was eavesdropping.

For the first time, Zac did not contradict her. Instead, he nodded and pulled her over.

And after touching Aurora's fingers, Zac frowned and put a coat on Aurora. "Didn't I cover you in the car just now? Why didn't you wear it when you got out of the car? Do you know how cold it is now?"

Zac's words stunned Aurora.

Smelling the faint scent of men's perfume on her coat, Aurora muttered, "I didn't see it. I thought you were going to freeze me to death."

Zac was lost for words.

"Get in."

The two walked side by side into the villa. Aurora did not provoke him with Wenny anymore.

And before she went to sleep, her mind was filled with the words that Zac had just said, "Why could Aurora do it?"

Her heart was in pain.

Aurora curled up in the quilt, tears welling up nonstop.

She hated herself back then, who should throw herself at Zac regardless, and didn't come to her senses until the Bennet family went bankrupt because of Zac!

Aurora couldn't understand why she would do that at the time.

If Aurora had not agreed, her father would not have forced her into marrying Zac. Essentially, it was all her fault.

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CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 159

Chapter 159 | Refuse

The next morning, the entire villa was quiet.

It was rare for Aurora that she could not see Zac's face when she opened her eyes. Her phone rang. It was a message from Macy.

"Is Lymais going to start filming a commercial?"

Aurora paused and asked, "So?"

Macy was speechless.

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After five minutes, she sent a message, "Don't tell me you don't know that you are the female lead in this film?"

Aurora looked at the phone screen stunned. She didn't know.

At this time, Aurora received Mary's call, who seemed to be very emotional, "Aurora, today our colleagues are all talking about you moving to Lymais in the online chatting group."

"They also said that you were a commercial spy sent by Lymais, and it was you who made Mr. Smith leave angrily."

Mary was getting angrier while she talked, and she even wanted to fight with them.

Owen, who was next to her, whispered, "Aurora probably doesn't know about this."

Mary then gritted her teeth and said, "It's your freedom to work wherever you want. What right do they have to make irresponsible remarks! Besides..."

Aurora could no longer hear clearly what she said next.

"Am I the only one filming?" she asked slowly.

She felt that this matter wasn't that simple. Previously, Lymais had a couple of advertising endorsers of the high-end diamond series, Zac and Wenny.

"You and Mr. Buchanna." Mary was surprised and asked, "Don't you know?"

Aurora gasped. No wonder she slept so soundly last night. There was such bad news waiting for her. God was afraid that she would not be able to bear it, so He let her sleep well.

"I have something to deal with now."

As Aurora spoke, she quickly hung up the phone and called Zac.

Nobody answered the phone.

Just as she was about to call Carter, an unknown number called in, "Ms. Bennet, I am the design

chief of Lymais. You haven't come to the filming site yet. Do you have any problems? If you need, we can pick you up."

This person spoke very politely.

However, Aurora refused directly, "Sorry, I don't know how I became your brand advertising endorser. I don't know about this and I won't film it."

She had just quit her job at Malon and soon became the brand advertising endorser of Lymais. Wouldn't she be scolded by the industry?

At this moment, Aurora had already calmed down. It was most likely that Zac had plotted against her from behind.

And he wanted to force her to give up her design business in this way.

She would never compromise! She would let him regret it.

"Well... Ms. Bennet, I hope you can take it into account. Our payment is very considerable."

This kind of high-end series endorsement would definitely be very generous.

However, when she thought about filming with Zac, Aurora had no interest in this money.

"I refuse."

She hung up the phone, frowned, and pondered what Zac might do next.

However, she waited for a long time and no new information was revealed on the Internet. Lymais

did not come to persuade her again. Everything was so calm.

But it was over quiet!

The more Aurora thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. Finally, when several luxury business cars drove into the yard of the Buchanna family, she was dumbfounded.

"Ms. Bennet, you refused to film, but we have to film this commercial right now and our series of promotions will start to be promoted next week. so please cooperate, otherwise, our legal

department's lawyer will ask you to fulfill the contract through law."

"Contract? You are mistaken. I have never signed a contract!" Aurora was still trying to turn them

down.

However, it didn't work. She was forced to sit in front of the makeup mirror and change her clothes.

"Ms. Bennet, look, this is the entire set system we are going to bid for today, the Glory of the Moon God." Bess raised her hand, and the staff behind her immediately brought up the display board.

There were three bracelets, two necklaces, and a high-grade diamond ring of about ten carats.

Aurora exclaimed but was unable to say anything.

They looked so charming and gentle, and it was hard to say how it was attractive, but her eyes could

not move away.

"This is the work of our company's new designer, Damion Branch. What do you think?" Bess smiled and continued, "I heard that you are also a designer. You could consider working for our company."

Bess handed over a business card and promised, "If you agree to sign a contract with me, I can

guarantee that you can design a set in half a year at the latest."

These words were full of temptation,

Designing some work by herself in Lymais meant gaining a foothold in jewelry design, and she would have countless opportunities.

Aurora took a deep breath. She had to be rational.

There was no free lunch in the world.

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"Thanks, but I don't want to join any company for the time being." Aurora looked at herself in the mirror and slowly frowned.

Bess was stunned, but she did not take back the business card and gently placed it on the table.

"Mr. Buchanna will be here soon. I will go and see how the filming team is going."

In the end, they chose to film in the back garden of Zac's villa.

When Aurora was brought downstairs by the staff, Zac happened to walk in from the outside. When his cold gaze moved to the woman on the steps, his eyes flickered and a trace of undisguised

surprise swept past his eyes.

The next second...

Aurora twisted her ankle.

"Ms. Bennet, be careful." The staff quickly supported her.

Aurora was irritated by her clumsy appearance. It had been a long time since she had worn such high heels and exquisite clothes.

The height of the shoes she wore the previous few times she attended the ball and dinner was within her control.

However, the film required the female model to be particularly exquisite and eyecatching. She felt

that the dress and jewelry on her body added up to more than ten pounds.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she felt, so much so that when she stood in front of Zac,

her eyes were filled with disgust.

"Is it interesting to tease me like this?" She frowned and glared at Zac.

Zac's expression turned to normal. If it was any other woman, wouldn't they be so happy to have this opportunity?

Moreover, with Aurora's current situation, she did not have the qualifications to choose.

"Aren't you in need of money? I'm helping you." He said coldly and let the staff change his coat and accessories.

Aurora sneered, "I can't afford your good intentions, Mr. Buchanna. By the way, you should know that this is a set of couple jewelry, right? You already had a wedding with Wenny, and you're advertising with me, your ex-wife. Well..."

She had already thought of how to tell the paparazzi.

She wanted to ruin his reputation.

However, after hearing her words, Zac was not angry as she had expected.

Instead, he took a step forward and directly wrapped his arm around her waist in front of everyone, "I have no other way. Wenny is pregnant and she needs to rest. In any case, I won't give you a chance to show your face."

Get Barit

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 160

Chapter 160 Perfect Matching

Aurora frowned. She should have thought that Zac was better at scheming than anyone else.

"Mr. Buchanna, we can start now." Bess came over and said politely.

"Okay." Zac smiled as he led Aurora hand in hand towards the back garden.

Looking at the two come side by side from afar, the cameraman couldn't help but be moved by this tranquil and grand scene. Originally, this set of design inspiration was about the God of the universe of stars.

The marketing director of Lymais had chosen for more than a month among the many international male models and actors, but he didn't like any one of them. He happened to see Zac at a business meeting. At that moment, he determined that the best advertising endorser for this design was Zac.

As for Wenny, she was just the female lead that they had to choose with Zac.

At that time, Wenny told everyone how much Zac doted on her, and Lymais mistakenly thought that other than her, Zac would not agree to shoot with other girls.

The director had never thought that yesterday, he had received a notice from the Buchanna family that Zac would change the female lead.

Bess and the director were originally very worried, but after seeing Aurora, they completely changed their mind.

Who said that people with no acting experience were not suitable for commercial shooting?

Who said that only people in showbiz knew how to catch the camera!

The cooperation of the attractive man and woman was exactly perfect and impeccable.

In addition...

Bess was so satisfied with this shooting and sent a message to the public relations department. "Prepare the press release immediately. The mysterious advertising endorser of the new season's high-end series in Lymais."

What else could be more popular than a divorced couple getting together again in one film?

Once this news was released, Lymais would definitely take over the hot topic of the next season.

So, Bess quickly had a bold idea. She walked over and whispered a few words to the cameraman.

"Can it work?" the cameraman asked, stunned.

"How will we know if we don't try? If we win the bet, our year-end bonus will definitely be doubled."

The cameraman gritted his teeth, walked forward, and said to Zac and Aurora, "You were too stiff. Can you act closer?"

Closer?

Aurora wanted to quit.

What a joke!

How could she be close to Zac? Moreover, this film would be publicized. Even if she did not show her face, she could not let herself do so.

"I can't…"

"Is this okay?" Zac placed his elbow behind Aurora's back and gently pulled her into his embrace.

Then, Aurora held her tighter, pulling them two much closer.

"Good, good, very good." The cameraman did not expect Zac was so easy to talk to. He immediately picked up the camera and took a few more pictures. However, when he checked the pictures, he raised his head in embarrassment and said, "Ms. Bennet, could you have some expressions?".

From the camera, Aurora had an extraordinary temperament, but she had almost no eye contact

with Zac.

Moreover, she seemed to be very resistant to being touched by Zac.

This did not match the style of the entire film at all.

Aurora frowned, "Didn't you say that I don't need to show my face? I think that doesn't need my expressions, right?"

She said lightly but pronounced very clearly.

Suddenly, the atmosphere went cold.

"That's true. Please go rest now. We will set up the next scene."

The cameraman wiped the sweat from his forehead. Bess came over to ask about the progress. He whispered, "Mr. Buchanna's ex-wife is not normal..."

She didn't listen to them and was even not willing to bend toward Zac.

How many women were fighting for their lives to see Zac, yet she didn't know how lucky she was?

Bess said helplessly, "We just do our job. Don't ask too much about the rich and powerful."

The cameraman thought it was right and then took his people to do his work.

Zac picked up a glass of water and was about to drink it when someone snatched it over.

Aurora drank up the glass of water and smashed it on the table.

'That is mine." Zac frowned.

"I know." Aurora glared at him, "I'm afraid you'll poison me,"

Who knew what intentions he had when he arranged for her to be the female lead of this film?

Looking at her delicate and pretty face, Zac said coldly, "I don't have to kill people in my house."

"Who knows?"

With that, Aurora ignored Zac with a cold and angry expression and turned to change her clothes.

As she walked, she was still cursing.

Zac turned back helplessly and rubbed his temples. The phone rang. It was Carter.

"Mr. Buchanna, Miss Swon already knows about the change of female leads in the film. She is now

heading to your villa."

"Okay, got it."

There was a boundless chill in Zac's eyes.

Last night, Wenny did not go to that director, but Zac had already known that she had gone to those so-called showbiz activities more than once in the past few days.

And she had seen all sorts of people.

His patience had already reached its limit, and this was also one of the reasons why Aurora was the one to take the female lead.

He thought that Wenny would have some self-awareness. Zac would not ignore her if she stayed well in the house.

But now, he did not want to give her any more leeway.

Half an hour later.

When Wenny brought people into the villa, Zac was taking photos of the second round with Aurora.

His white shirt matched well with the white dress on Aurora.

They leaned against the fence side by side. Together with the scenery behind them, they seemed to have a special sense of belonging. They were slightly closer to each other, and they were both wearing the new couple products of Lymais.

They were a pair of pure gold rings. With no special design, the simple and pure beauty symbolized the sincerest promise of a lifetime.

Aurora!

Wenny shouted and rushed over.

"Miss Swon, I'm sorry. You can't go over. We re filming right now."

"What are you filming? I am the female lead in this film. Hurry up and get that bitch to come down

Wenny gritted her teeth in hatred

If she hain t learned about this from Saul, she would have been kept in the dark by now.

She stared at Aurora's face that seemed to have no desire, Wenny'seres were almost about to spit fire

"I am sorry, Miss Swon We have already signed a new contract with Mr. Buchanna You are no longer our spokesman Sess replied politely

"Impossible. How did that bitch seduce Zac? I am his wife. If you dare to publicize this film, I will sue you, and also

What else do you want to do?

Za stopped the filming and looked over with anger.

Wenny felt wronged and almost cried in front of the people.

Just when the atmosphere was in a deadlock, Aurora threw the ring in her hand over, "If you like it,

take it