

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 17

Chapter 17 Fallen Angel

The next morning, Zac walked into the office and looked coldly at his assistant

“Where is Aurora? Is she back?”

Carter nervously held a document in his hand. He replied nervously, “Ms. Bennet hasn’t come back

yet... but we have already found out where she is.”

“Where?” asked Zac as he sat down in his seat.

“Ms. Bennet ... she was in Creek Club. I heard that she will officially become a waitress tonight...”

Zac held the document in his hand tightly. His eyes were burning like a torch.

“Waitress?”

Carter’s back was drenched in a cold sweat and he nodded.

“Yes...”

“Right.”

Zac sneered and his eyes were cold.

Aurora was still opposing him.

Many businessmen went to Creek Club and they all knew that Aurora was Zac’s ex-wife.

Aurora was humiliating him.

“How much money does she owe? Pay her debts.”

Carter was stunned.

However, he didn’t dare to have any objections when he met Zac’s eyes.

He responded in a low voice and left Zac’s office.

In the other corner of Zac’s office, Wenny, who had heard all the conversation just now, resented

Aurora.

Her beautiful face was twisted out of jealousy.

“Aurora, you are like a haunting ghost ...”.

At night, Creek Club welcomed and sent people, and the lights were brightly lit.

“Clindy, the manager said that we have to get ready, Are you ready?”

Luna, who was wearing a shiny suspender dress, stood at the door and looked up and down at the

fallen angel

Aurora’s name in Creek Club was Clindy.

The same name as Cinderella, but the circumstances were completely opposite.

Aurora fell from the throne, but Cinderella became a princess because of a pair of crystal shoes.

How ironic!

Taking the lipstick away from her lips, Aurora was standing straight. She was so pretty and elegant, like a goddess.

“I’ll be there in a minute.”

When Aurora pushed the wheelchair and appeared in the clubhouse with delicate light makeup on her face, all eyes were on her.

Some were stunning, some were disdainful, and some were indifferent.

Many men wanted her.

“Mr. Lawson, when did she come? Why don't you introduce her to us?”

A bald mid-aged man couldn't take his eyes off Aurora.

“Mr. Wanda, this is Clindy. Clindy, lucky girl, come here.”

Aurora's back stiffened and she clenched her fists. But she still took the wine glass that the waiter handed over and walked up to Mr. Wanda.

Just as she was about to greet him, a sharp female voice with surprise sounded from behind her.

“Aurora? Why are you here?”