

CEO is Chasing Ex Wife Back - Chapter 191

Chapter 191 Pay for It

“You don’t know what’s good for you.” Zac’s eyes turned cold.

If he hadn’t come out in time, what kind of situation would she be in now?

These upper–class ladies could humiliate her in all the ways they could.

Aurora chuckled. “Is this the first day you know me, Mr. Buchanna?”

She turned and left.

However, as soon as Aurora took a step, she found that her coat zipper hooked onto Zac’s suit. They staggered at the same time and bumped into each other.

What a coincidence.

Aurora frowned and pulled hard.

“My suit is a handmade designer one.” Zac reminded her coldly.

Aurora lowered her head and tugged even harder. “There’s nothing I can do about it. This isn’t my fault. I have to get rid of it. Otherwise... I don’t know what gossip will spread.”

Zac’s eyes became colder when he saw how anxious Aurora was.

Was she so eager to separate from him?

“Move a bit!”

Aurora tried to pull the zipper from Zac’s suit but failed. It was probably difficult for her to untie it.

She was even considering cutting her clothes.

She bought the coat from a cheap sale, but she couldn’t afford Zac’s suit.

Zac's gaze fell on the top of her head. He said indifferently, "How should I move? Like this?"

He suddenly leaned forward.

He was even closer to Aurora, their shadows overlapping on the wall...

"No!"

Aurora pushed him to the side. She didn't successfully untie the zipper but smelled the scent on Zac's body.

His scent was extremely aggressive.

"Then what should I do?"

His tone of teasing extremely agitated Aurora.

"You just stand there and don't move," she said.

A smile flashed across the man's eyes. Just as he was about to say something, Aurora took out the key from her pocket and used it to cut her coat.

He frowned, but it was too late to stop her.

Aurora tore apart a piece of her coat. She stepped back. The zipper was still hanging on Zac's suit.

She had been a few steps away from Zac.

"Alright." Aurora lowered her head to look at her broken coat, feeling a little distressed.

She liked this coat. She didn't expect to bid it farewell in this way

Zac's eyes were as dark as the night.

She didn't want to have anything to do with him at all.

Zac frowned, not saying a word.

Aurora's good mood irritated him.

He became even more frustrated when unable to vent the inexplicable anger.

“Mr. Buchanna, you only need to take off the suit and find someone to detach the zipper.” Aurora glanced behind Zac and watched Dalwin walk over from afar. “Then I won’t disturb you, Mr. Buchanna.”

“Stop!”

Aurora frowned, turned around, and muttered reluctantly, “I broke my coat to...”

She suddenly spotted a big rip on Zac’s suit.

Aurora was dumbfounded. “I was very careful just now. I couldn’t have broken your clothes.”

Zac’s cold voice slowly sounded, “You shall pay for it.”

“I... How can I afford it!” Aurora gritted her teeth in anger. “Well, you can add it to the debt I owe.”

Zac raised his eyebrows slightly, “I won’t let you off easy? You might not be able to pay it back in this lifetime.”

He was telling the truth.

“Then what do you want?” Aurora pursed her lips.

Zac leaned over and said, “Go to my villa and help Alma.”

“What?”

“When I am satisfied, you can leave.” He had a serious face and no intention of joking at all.

“Zac, you are crazy,” said Aurora with a pale face.

“If you don’t want to, I will send you a lawyer letter tomorrow.”

When Dalwin came over, he saw Aurora walking angrily towards the main banquet hall.

He turned his head and saw Zac curl his lips into a faint smile.

At that moment, he only felt it was an illusion.

When he took a closer look, the smile disappeared without a trace.

It must have been an illusion.

Yes, that's right. How can Zac smile like that?

It'll be too strange.

Dalwin said, "My grandmother wants to see you. If you don't want to, I will tell them that you are busy now."

"I will go over now." Zac agreed.

Dalwin was shocked again. "Then let's go upstairs."

"Dalwin, help me put this suit away." Zac took off his suit and handed it to him.

"What happened?" Dalwin looked at the cut on Zac's suit.

"I carelessly broke it."

Dalwin frowned even more. If he remembered it right, this suit was a limited version, worth more than 20 thousand dollars at the auction.

How careless was Zac to cut off his expensive suit?

More importantly, Zac didn't seem to be angry at all.

Did he leave a cut on the suit on purpose?

The Villson's place was very large. Aurora took a big detour from the corridor on the other side before returning to the banquet hall.

She planned to leave and made an excuse if Terry asked.

But before she could walk out, Henry rushed over and stopped Aurora.

"What did my sister do to you? Why did you have to humiliate her in public? You embarrassed the Jarrett family and you're doomed."

Henry had always acted impulsively and doted on his sister the most.

As soon as he heard from a friend that Sara was crying at the Villson's party, Henry immediately rushed over.

Without knowing what exactly happened, Henry scolded Aurora harshly.

"A woman like you isn't worthy of attending Villson's banquet? Hurry up and get out." As Henry raised his hand, a bodyguard came up, about to drag Aurora out.

Aurora sneered.

None of the two siblings was a pushover. One was stupid and another was paranoid.

Unluckily, she ran into both of them.

What bad luck.

"This is the Villson's place, and tonight is Mrs. Villson's birthday banquet. What are you doing now? Are you publicly humiliating the Villson family?" Aurora raised her voice to deliberately attract people's attention.

Anyway, she was alone but there was nothing to fear.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I want to settle this with you alone. Come out!" Henry gritted his teeth.

"I also came to celebrate Mrs. Villson's birthday. Why should I go out?" Aurora blinked. Since Henry cared about the status of the Villson family, she had to make the best use of it.

"Did you come to celebrate Mrs. Villson's birthday? How dare you!"

Henry didn't notice anything wrong. He was so excited that he wanted to scold Aurora harshly.

"Whether I can come or not is not up to you, Mr. Jarrett." Aurora smiled lightly.

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Chapter 192 Accident

"I.. Henry was stunned. Many guests around also felt that something was going on, so they all looked over.

"Wow. What a sharp-tongued girl you are! That's how you made my sister cry, right?" Henry was so angry that he gritted his teeth. But if Aurora didn't leave the Villson's place, what could he do?

Aurora looked at him indifferently and said, "What you are thinking now is that I'd better stay out of the Villson's place for the rest of my life, right? If I leave here, I will be beaten up, right?"

Henry came to a halt, but he did not say a word. Aurora turned around directly in front of him and said in a relaxed tone, "Then I'll have fun before leaving."

"Mr. Jarrett, we'd better just go." The person behind Henry advised in a low voice.

Based on what Aurora just said, Henry, being so impulsive and easily angered, was not her match at all. What's more, everyone has been spreading rumors recently that not only was Aurora close with the Walton family, but she was also close to Zac... What are you afraid of? She's just a loose woman that no one wants. What can she do to me? I will not let her off today." Henry pulled off his tie. "I'll settle all the debts with her today. If she disappears, the project of the Buchanna Group will be rebid. Two birds with one stone." He stepped in to look for Aurora.

As soon as he entered, he began to look for Aurora, but Aurora was either exchanging business cards with others or wandering around not far from Cassandra. She looked relaxed as if she was completely enjoying this banquet.

Henry felt angry, but he couldn't do anything to her. With a gloomy face, he picked up the red wine glass and gulped it down. At this time, Zae and Dalwin came downstairs with Cassandra.

"Henry is not taking us seriously." Dalwin frowned, his eyes filled with dissatisfaction.

He had always been kind and rarely had conflicts with others. However, he couldn't swallow this anger as Henry and Sara came looking for trouble one after another.

Zac, who was standing on the right of Dalwin, did not say anything. He only looked at Aurora, who was dealing with the guests and exchanging business cards. A deep smile flashed through Zac's eyes. She was indeed good at taking advantage of opportunities.

The next second, when Zac saw the Walton family coming together to talk to Cassandra, his face instantly sank.

Because when Terry was coming over, he brought Aurora along! Just now, when Sara slandered Aurora and said that Aurora had stepped into their relationship, the Walton family kept their mouths shut.

Zac knew what they were thinking at only a glance. He sneered. On the other side, Terry apologized to Aurora in a low voice, "Just now..."

Aurora was sorting out the business card that she had just exchanged. This was very important for the development of the Bennet Group in the future. She answered without raising her head, "It's fine."

"I'll make you a formal apology when the birthday banquet is over," Terry said with a guilty expression. He stretched out his hand to pull Aurora, but she avoided him imperceptibly.

Terry panicked as his hand missed her.

"I think you are going to offer Cassandra birthday wishes. I am not going. I have gained a lot today. Thank you very much." As Aurora spoke, there was an unknown smile in her eyes. But Terry felt heartbroken when seeing her expression. Was she angry?

"I can explain, Aurora."

"I know that your parents don't want to ruin their relationship with the Jarrett family, and you don't want to continue with Sara, but that is your business." Aurora had long wanted to say it out loud. She just did not want to hurt Terry. Terry frowned and did not move for a long time.

On the other side, Bob was already chatting with Cassandra. Kate quickly came over to pull them over. "What are you waiting for? Quickly go greet them. Any words would do." Aurora naturally took half a step back, "I'm going to the bathroom." She turned around and walked quickly and urgently past the guests.

"Aurora!"

Terry frowned even more as he failed to stop Aurora. Kate naturally understood Terry's thoughts. She quickly said, "Don't worry. Aurora is sensible. She didn't give up on you even when you were at your most difficult time. In a few days, you can buy her a gift and she will definitely forget about this. Come on. Let's go." When Terry heard this, his expression became even gloomier.

He knew very well that Aurora was not that kind of girl.

"Come on. Let's go." Kate insisted on him going over.

It would be helpful for Terry to take over the company in the future if they maintained a good relationship with the Villson family. Terry walked to Kate with his head down.

In front of them, Zac and the Villson family stood on the same side. Even Cassandra was somewhat lenient towards Zac, Seeing Zac being so calm, Terry had mixed emotions in his heart.

At this moment, he finally realized the gap between himself and Zac. At the same time, Zac also coldly looked at Terry. "Mr. Buchanna..." Bob also wanted to make up with Zac.

Zac's attention was on Aurora's side. Suddenly, his brows furrowed. He put down his wine glass and quickly walked to the back.

Dalwin realized something was wrong, so he followed. Henry had drunk a few glasses of red wine. As he was drunk, he grabbed Aurora recklessly. In his other hand, he was still holding the red wine bottle.

The surrounding people couldn't help but dodge, afraid of being accidentally injured. "What are you doing?" Aurora's elbow was grabbed by Henry.

Henry smiled contemptuously, "I'm totally drunk and have no idea what I am doing." This way, he would not have to take any responsibility. People might condemn him for ruining the banquet.

So what?

They would not help Aurora anyway...

With a wave of his hand, the bottle smashed at Aurora's head at a very fast speed. In such a close distance, Aurora would not be able to dodge. Whoosh! The wine mixed with fragments flowed down Zac's shirt.

"Aurora, you have to compensate for this shirt." He stared at her in his arms with knitted brows. Aurora's beautiful eyes widened as she watched the blood flow out from his forehead.

"Zac!"

She subconsciously supported Zac, who blacked out and thus they fell to the ground together.

"I ... I didn't do it on purpose!" Henry was dumbfounded. He explained in a panic. He just wanted to teach Aurora a lesson. He dared not hit Zac at all!

Just now, Zac had rushed over so quick that he didn't even notice Zac had blocked in front of Aurora. With a cold face, Dalwin scolded, "Take Mr. Buchanna to the hospital immediately! In addition, he glanced at Henry and said,

"Mr. Jarrett, you'd better leave now."

Henry swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He was glad that he might be out of this. He quickly thanked Dalwin, "Thank you, Mr. Villson. You are so thoughtful. It really was an accident. Mr. Buchanna will definitely be fine."

"Oh, you have misunderstood what I meant."

Dalwin's expression instantly changed. His usual modest appearance disappeared immediately. What replaced it was a pair of icy-cold eyes. One word at a time, he declared how Henry would end You better hope and pray that the treatment will last longer. Because the day he is discharged, he will kill you."

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Chapter 193 He Doesn't Let Go

The birthday banquet had to be called off because of the injury. Every one of the Villson family, including Cassandra, had come to the hospital because the person who was injured was Zac!

Aurora sat on the bench in the corridor, her palm still stained with the blood from Zac. She looked down and remained silent with a gloomy expression. It was only when the doctor walked out that Aurora got up and looked over.

"The wound on the head of the patient has been bandaged. He needs to be carefully watched back at home. Remember to change the fresh dressing and disinfect it every day. Keep it away from water. Come back a week later to remove the dressing and further check." "Has he woken up?" Dalwin frowned. This was the first time he had seen Zac unconscious.

"Well, not yet," The doctor said after a moment of hesitation. Everyone there was still worried.

"Grandma, I'll have someone to take him back home. You can go home first." As Dalwin spoke, he had the servants of the Villson family take Cassandra home.

"OK. Guys, don't be so impulsive. Think about the consequences." Cassandra glared at the Jarrett family members who had rushed over. "Mrs. Villson, I'm so sorry. We..."

"Hmph!" Cassandra held her walking stick and left with a cold face. The head of the Jarrett family was not Sara's father, but her uncle, Wesley Jarrett.

He was nearly sixty years old and was still in charge of the affairs of the Jarrett Group. It was not that he did not want to hand over the power, but the younger generation of the family was simply unqualified. When he heard that Henry had injured Zac, he almost had a heart attack. He hurriedly grabbed Henry by the ear and apologized.

“Mr. Villson, how is Mr. Buchanna now?” Wesley asked with a humble attitude. Dalwin glanced at him and taunted, “Didn’t you hear what the doctor said?”

He hasn’t woken up yet. Your good-for-nothing nephew can live for a few more days.” He believed that if Zac recovered, Zac wouldn’t let Henry off.

“You are right. You are right. I’ll teach him a lesson when I get back. These are all for Mr. Buchanna.” Wesley immediately had people bring up several gift boxes. There’s no need

Will the Buchanna family lack these?”

Dalwin ignored him and walked straight to Aurora. “I’ll take him back to the Buchanna’s place. You...”

“I am going with you.” Aurora said in a low voice. As she looked up, no one could tell what she was thinking from her eyes.

“Alright, let’s go.”

For some reason, Dalwin had a feeling that Zac wanted Aurora to be by his side. By the time Aurora walked out of the hospital, it was completely dark. She saw that Zac was still in unconscious and was helped into the car by the Villson family. Aurora swiftly sat in the passenger seat, but Dalwin called her to come to the backseat

“He needs someone to take care of him in the backseat. It’s not convenient for my servant to do so. I have to drive, so please do us the favor.” Aurora wanted to refuse, but after all, Zac was injured because of her.

“Alright.” She was on the left, and Zac leaned on the right. Zac turned his head and leaned over not Tong after the car was started.

“You...” Aurora subconsciously wanted to push him away, but he just looked cold and lonely. Aurora’s outstretched hand stopped in mid-air. Soon they arrived at the Buchanna’s villa.

“I’m going upstairs to prepare,” Dalwin said as he got off the car. Before Aurora could say anything, Dalwin had already gone far away. Aurora looked down at Zac and frowned.

“I’m not a servant of the Buchanna family, and I didn’t ask you to block that!” She muttered in a low voice and saw that Zac’s eyelids seemed to move.

Aurora furrowed her brows and carefully moved to the car door. But just as she moved, her wrist was grabbed. When she turned around, she saw that Zac had opened his eyes and was looking at her. The coldness in his eyes was seary.

“You’re awake?” As soon as Aurora finished speaking, Zac closed his eyes and fell to the seat again.

But his hand was still gripping Aurora’s wrist, refusing to let go. Aurora tried to pull her hand back, but she failed. She could only help him up the stairs like that. Looking at the strange posture of the two, Dalwin did not say anything. “I am sure you will take good care of him.”

“What?”

Before Aurora could understand what he meant, Dalwin ran downstairs and left the villa. He let out a sigh of relief after he got in the car. “Zac, that’s all I can do.”

Aurora had no choice but to call Alma for help. Zac’s hand had been tightly holding onto her. Aurora failed to break free.

“Ms. Bennet, how about I get you a blanket and you just rest here?” Alma was also in a difficult position. Rest? Aurora looked around. Other than the double bed that Zac was lying on, she had no other place to rest. She would have to share a bed with him? Was it a joke?

“Alma, forget it. You can have a rest. I’m not tired.” Aurora forced herself to smile. Now that things had come to this, what else could she do?

Previously, when the zipper was accidentally hooked, she could still tear her clothes apart. Now that he was grabbing her with his hand, what could she do? Saw off his arm? She shouldn’t have had a sudden sense of responsibility.

She should just ignore him! There are so many people in the Buchanna family. Will they let anything happen to him? But in fact, other than Alma and the servants, Zac had no family.

When he married her, he was alone. It was the same now. He was a lonely guy. Perhaps it was because he had lived alone for too long, he looked alienated under the moonlight, even though he was unconscious

“I must be crazy.

” Aurora frowned and retracted her gaze. She tried to break free a few more times. He still held her tightly.

She gritted her teeth and cursed in her heart. She had no choice but to sit on the carpet and lean her head against the bed. God knows when he would wake up and let go of her.

Unknowingly, Aurora fell asleep. Deep in the night, Zac opened his eyes and glanced at Aurora. He slowly tightened his left hand again. Seeing Aurora frown uncomfortably, he had a hint of warmth appear on his face.

His hand loosened, but he had no intention of letting go. He turned around and stared at Aurora for a while.

The phone screen lit up. It was a message from Dalwin. “How should we deal with Henry?” Zac’s eyes turned cold. He put down the phone and slowly closed his eyes. Deep in the night.

Alma was in the room downstairs. As she heard no sound from upstairs, she was worried, so she went upstairs with the blanket. She slowly pushed open the door and saw Aurora lying on the other side of Zac.

Although they didn’t look intimate, she didn’t want to break the peacefulness. Alma smiled gently. It looked so perfect. They should not be at loggerheads.

She gently closed the door and looked down at the lock. It was normal for a house to have some damage, right? For example, sometimes the lock was broken for no reason!

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Chapter 194 It Is Like a Jail

The next morning. Aurora woke up and felt that last night, she had a better sleep than she had imagined she did not feel uncomfortable at all. Instead, she felt a rare sense of stability.

But when she opened her eyes and saw the handsome face in front of her, her beautiful eyes widened. She thought, why was I lying in Zac's bed? I was too tired last night and fell asleep, and then I climbed up the bed by myself?

Aurora looked down and found that it was not her wrist that was being held by Zac, but his shirt was tightly clutched by her! At that moment, Aurora's entire body trembled. As long as she didn't say anything, no one would know!

Aurora frowned and looked at Zac on the bed. She reached out and pushed him, but he did not react. "Is he still not awake? Should Task Dalwin..." She muttered and entered the bathroom in slippers.

Zac's eyes slowly opened. He stared at the closed door of the bathroom and heard the sound of water coming from inside.

He didn't hide his relaxed expression. But before Aurora came out, he closed his eyes once again. Aurora did not care about Zac and walked directly to the door, intending to open the door and go out. But no matter how hard she turned the door handle, she couldn't open the door. It was strange.

"It can't be broken, right?"

Aurora tried several more times, but the result was the same. She glanced at Zac who was still asleep on the bed. Then she slammed the door and shouted, "Alma, are you there? Why can't this door open?"

After a long while, Alma's footsteps came from outside. "What's wrong, Ms. Bennet?" "Is this door broken? Why can't I open it?" Aurora secretly cursed and muttered, "He is so rich, but how can his door be of such a low quality?"

"Ms. Bennet, don't worry. This happens to the door at home occasionally. I'll find someone to fix it now." Alma's voice was anxious. "When can it be fixed?"

"It ... I am not sure. I'll go now," Alma said, and her voice gradually went away. Aurora stood there and sighed. She turned around and saw Zac who was still unconscious on the bed. For a moment, her brows furrowed.

That was to say, before the lock was fixed, she had to stay in this room alone with Zac? She would rather Henry hit her head right now with a wine bottle. More than ten minutes later, there was still no movement outside.

“Alma, is the person who fixes the door here?” Aurora patted the door again. But no one knew where Alma went, and she did not respond. However, when Aurora shouted, there was a noise coming from the bed. “It’s noisy.”

Zac glanced at Aurora coldly, his Adam’s apple moving. “I’m not your servant,” Aurora said indifferently. “Why did I lie here?” Zac narrowed his eyes.

Aurora’s heart skipped a beat

She felt that she was going to be blackmailed. She made up her mind and said, “It wasn’t me who asked you to save me. The person who beat you was Henry. If you are unhappy, you should find him.” Although her words sounded a little heartless, it was the truth.

She wouldn’t change her opinion and attitude toward Zac just because he had saved her. As soon as Aurora finished speaking, the coldness in Zac’s eyes became stronger. He knew that she had always been ungrateful.

“Then how about my suit and shirt?” He raised his eyebrows slightly and showed some anger. Aurora pursed her lips. “The suit must be safe. As for the shirt, you should also...” She was racking her brains to find an excuse.

Zac struggled to get up by supporting himself with his arm, but because of his wound, his movements were very slow. “Come here.” Aurora pursed her lips and looked at the door.

She complained in her heart, this damn door! Why is it broken at this time!

Zac looked up at her, his gaze deep and unreadable. Aurora had no choice but to walk over and half-squat in front of him, “Hold my arm.”

She only thought of herself as an emotionless wood, and it was fine if she was a walking stick. Unexpectedly, Zac directly wrapped Aurora’s shoulder with his uninjured arm and pulled her into his arms.

“You!” Aurora gritted her teeth and was about to curse. But as she looked up, she caught a glimpse of the wound on his forehead and his struggling expression.

“Forget it.” She didn’t want to owe him. Zac tilted his head and said coldly, “Go to the bathroom. I need to go to the bathroom.”

“You don’t have to repeat it.

” Aurora struggled to support him. For the first time, she realized that she was so strengthless.

She didn’t know that Zae had deliberately shifted his weight to her until he reached the bathroom door. Then, he used his other hand to support himself.

“Wait for me at the door.” Aurora was speechless. After the bathroom door was closed, she immediately ran to the room door. She knocked loudly and shouted, “Alma, Alma!”

She shouted many times, but Alma did not answer. Aurora began to feel that something was wrong. Then she shouted more loudly, Alma, Zac said that he was hungry. A few minutes later, Alma came over. “I was cleaning up the garden outside. I just heard that you are hungry, right?”

Aurora nodded. “Yes, he’s hungry. He’s so hungry that he’s dizzy and his face is pale. Hurry up and find someone to open the door.” But Alma’s words destroyed Aurora’s expectations.

“Well, I’ll hang some food for you from the window upstairs. The repairman has gone far away, and he can’t come back for a while.” Alma comforted Aurora, “Don’t worry. I’ve made soup for you. You and Mr. Buchanna can have some. I’ll go get it now.” Aurora pounded the door weakly.

She did not want to have soup right now, and she just wanted to get out of here.

Then she heard footsteps behind her. She looked back, only to see Zac was staring at her gloomily. His gaze made her feel very uncomfortable.

Aurora didn’t intend to admit defeat. She also stared at him. “What are you looking at? Thanks to you, I can’t leave now.” Even the food had to be sent in through the window. What was the difference between the room and a jail?

Zac leaned against the wall and said indifferently, “I’m also trapped here.” Aurora frowned and could only turn her anger into appetite. After picking up the food from the window, she ignored Zac and began eating.

“Is it delicious?” Zac stared at her coldly.

“Yes. Alma has always been good at cooking.” Aurora ate a braised chicken leg, smacked her lips, and then looked at the meat on the other plate. “In your current state, you should have light meals. But it’s not good to waste food.

So, I’ll help you.” As she spoke, she picked up the meat on the plate. After a while, there was nothing left on the table. Zac rubbed his forehead helplessly. “How many days has it been since you last ate?” Aurora didn’t answer him.

In the end, Zac only had some soup because the other delicious food was all eaten by Aurora. He thought through it later that she probably wanted to force him out in this way.

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Chapter 195 Change His Dressing

Ever since Zac woke up, he did not mention anything about leaving the room. Under Aurora’s efforts, he slowly said, “Should I change the dressing?” Change the dressing? Aurora frowned. In such a condition, obviously, he was unable to change it himself.

Zac took the medicine and gauze from the drawer, but Aurora just stood there quietly, not saying a word. “Help me.” Zac turned his head to look at her.

It seemed that he had been ready. Aurora shrugged. “I don’t know how to do it. I’ll help you lift the mirror. You...” However, before she could finish speaking, she felt Zac’s gaze turn even colder.

“When you were taking care of Terry in the hospital, weren’t you proficient in everything?” Zac thought angrily, but in front of me, you know nothing? He raised his eyes and looked over, his eyes filled with jealousy and coldness.

Aurora muttered something and walked over. “Then don’t move. Also, I may fail to control my strength. If you hurt, don’t shout. Zac did not say a word and let her do as she pleased.

Unlike what she said, Aurora's movement was gentle. After she saw the wound under the gauze, the tip of her finger paused for a few seconds. If Zac hadn't stood in front of her at that time, she would be the one who had been injured in the forehead.

Moreover, she would stay alone in the apartment and had to change the gauze in front of the mirror on her own. No matter how she thought about it, she felt pitiful. In the blink of an eye, Aurora wrapped Zac's wound again.

"It's OK."

She let go of her hand and was about to leave when she hit the coffee cup at the table.

Bang!

The coffee was sprinkled all over the ground. Aurora jumped away in time, so she was not affected. But Zac opposite her didn't react and was sprinkled. The fragrance of coffee spread in the room. Aurora coughed lightly and forced a smile. "Your coffee is pretty good."

"Really?" Zac's face remained cold. He reached out and grabbed Aurora who was about to run away. "I can't change my clothes like this."

"You just hurt your head and elbows. You can still take care of yourself!" Aurora was a little depressed. She had been in this room with him for more than ten hours, and she didn't want to serve him as a maid.

There was a hint of helplessness on Zac's almost perfect face

He tried to move his arm, and his movements were very slow as if he would tear the wound. Seeing his dilly-dallying movements, Aurora gritted her teeth and stepped forward.

"Alright, don't move." She swore in her heart that she helped Zac only because she felt that he was troublesome and she did not want to owe him a favor. Otherwise, even if he died on the road, he had nothing to do with her.

Zac's skin looked good and was completely exposed in front of Aurora. But she was focused on changing his clothes as soon as possible and did not think about anything else.

When she was buttoning his shirt, the distance between them suddenly shortened. Aurora tilted her head and touched the stubble on his chin. Above his chin were his nose and deep eyes. She suddenly felt that something was wrong. Why was her heart beating so fast in front of Zac?

“Do the rest yourself!” Aurora directly turned to run into the bathroom.

The room was not so big, and there was no other place for her to hide. Zac was sitting beside the bed and putting on a smile. He raised his arm and quickly buttoned his shirt. He would hurt indeed, and his wound would tear because of his actions.

But he did not care at all as it was not that serious. But if the person with him in this room was not Aurora, he should not have done SO Zac’s gaze turned meaningful. He picked up his phone and quickly sent a message. When Aurora walked out of the bathroom, she returned to her sickly appearance.

“Why hasn’t anyone come to repair the door yet?” Aurora frowned and was very unhappy. Zac leaned against the bed and did not say a word. Aurora supported her chin with both hands, thinking that he probably did not want to be trapped here with her. She blinked her eyes and stopped talking.

She didn’t know that Zac had been looking at her the entire time.

He was looking at her profile, sensing her impatience and temper. In the evening, Alma sent the food in through the window and said, “The repairman will be here soon.” Aurora’s eyes lit up, and she ate more food for dinner. Zac saw through her thoughts and frowned.

“Mr. Buchanna, Ms. Bennet, please bear with it a little longer. It will be done soon,” Alma said at the door. If Zac hadn’t sent her a message to let her open the door in the evening, she would have planned to delay it a little longer. The repairman unlocked the door very quickly.

The moment the door was opened, Aurora smiled brightly. Her smile made Zac upset. He thought, is she so happy? She can’t wait to escape from me?

Zac’s expression was displeased. Just as Aurora was about to walk out, he stopped her. “You want to leave?” “Otherwise?” Aurora turned around in surprise. “Alma and the servants will take care of you. Isn’t that enough?”

She was just cooperating with him on behalf of the Bennet Group, and she didn't have to serve him like this. Zac's eyes darkened. "You are not allowed to leave." "Where I go is my freedom. You don't have the right..."

"If you walk out of this door, I will immediately terminate the contract with the Bennet Group." Zac looked up at her. "At that time, the Bennet Group will not just lose a chance, but the entire market. As a partner that the Buchanna Group has given up on, you will also be avoided by the other companies.

"

"You..." Aurora gritted her teeth in anger. Zac was obviously threatening her.

He was certain that she would not give up on this project and the reputation of the Bennet Group. "Do you think you can control everything? The Bennet Group will rejuvenate under my leadership!"

"Indeed, I believe that such a day will come." "But not now." A cold smile appeared on Zac's face.

As long as he said a word, everyone would avoid the Bennet Group. Aurora would not doubt this. She clenched her fists. "You deliberately gave me the project just to restrain me?" "Yes." Zac did not hide anything and admitted it directly.

"Then I will sue you for going back on your words. The liquidated damages should not be a small amount of money," Aurora stared at Zac and said firmly. She forced herself to calm down.

"This is indeed a way. You can try and see which law firm dares to help you." Zac did not hesitate. All of Aurora's reactions were within his expectations. The more she wanted to escape, the more he did not want to let. Even if the methods he used were a bit unreasonable and despicable, as long as he could see Aurora, he did not care. When the time comes, my injury will also be included in the compensation. Ms. Bennet, you can think about it before making a decision. Otherwise, I am afraid that you will regret it."

"Zac, you really are a madman!"

