CEO is Chasing Ex Wife Back

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Chapter 212 Play Tricks

Both sides of Aurora's face were flushed red, and she tried he west to endure the pain, and she did not make a sound. At that time, Zac's action of stopping Wenny only made her feel that it was rídiculous. Aurora thought, don't you want to do the same as her? To torture me? Aurora glared at the couple in front of her.

"Zac!"

Wenny stomped her feet in anger. "She almost killed my child and I..."

As soon as she said this, Wenny suddenly thought of what Aurora had once threatened her. Aurora told her not to use her child as a bargaining chip. Her face froze, and she was stunned. "There's no need to be infuriated by her. Take care of the child in your belly," said Zac coldly.

Wenny was happy again. She leaned into the man's arms and said softly, "You still care about me. I know. I won't slap her anymore. If I slap her, my hands will also hurt."

Zac withdrew his arm from her hand and looked at Davis again. He had saved enough face for the Swon family today. If the Swon family didn't appreciate it, that meant Davis would go against the Buchanna family.

"Mr. Buchanna, let's go to the study and have a talk!" Davis immediately smiled and ordered the servants to prepare tea. He also told Faye in a low voice, "Don't let Wenny do it again. Keep Aurora. She is still useful."

Faye did not dare to do anything to Aurora. She was also afraid that Aurora would take revenge on her in the future. She immediately nodded. "Don't worry, I will take good care of Wenny."

Davis patted her shoulder with satisfaction and entered the study with Zac The conversation ended very quickly. In less than ten min s, Zac walked out. Davis sent him out with smile. It seemed that they had already agreed on a condition that everyone was satisfied with. Aurora sneered. This was the true face of a profiteer. Zac does not care about anything and he can even forgive his former enemy.

It was at that moment that Aurora seemed to understand that in the hearts of these two men, the child in Wenny's belly was not that important, but unfortunately, Wenny herself did not realize it.

As soon as Wenny saw Zac come out, she happily went up to him and wrapped his arms. "Zac, what do you want to eat tonight? Just stay..."

"No, I have something to do in the company." The indifference in Zac's eyes was as usual. In the next moment, his gaze fell on Aurora. He turned his head and said to Davis, "Mr. Swon, then I will take her away." "What?" Wenny hurriedly said, "How can that be!"

Davis directly gave Faye a look, and Faye hurriedly pulled Wenny. "Alright, be careful of the child." Aurora never thought that she would leave the Swon family so easily. She had thought that she would have to take at least a dozen more slaps.

Zac walked in front, and urora followed behind. It was not that she was willing to follow him, but a few bodyguards behind her had been staring at her. She really had no choice. "Let's go." Zac instructed the driver with a cold gaze.

As the car drove out of the Swon house, he took out his phone and dialed a number. "Inform everyone that from now on, support the Swon Group's water therapy project with all strength. All technology must be the best." Aurora raised her eyebrows. She thought, is this the benefit that he gave Davis? Indeed, with the support of the

Buchanna family, Davis would be able to save a lot of money. outside world would also know that th. Buchanna family and the Swon family were on good terms. This price was not small.

Aurora's face turned cold as she thought disdainfully that in order to coax his fiancée, Zac really put in a lot of effort. The car didn't return to Zac's villa directly but stopped at the door of a pharmacy.

Zac pushed the door open and got out of the car, entering to buy some medicine. Returning to the car, he pulled Aurora over. Aurora subconsciously resisted, only to hear him say in a cold voice, "Don't move."

Aurora's chin was raised by him. His eyes were like a pool of stagnant water, and her face quickly felt cool. His finger was stained with ointment, he applied it to her cheeks. That strange feeling made Aurora frown. Zac frowned.

"Close your eyes.

Aurora was not obedient, and she just stared at the man in front of her. His eyes showed a hint of annoyance, and he took away the thing that was stuffed in her mouth. Aurora's face was already a little numb. Taking advantage of the moment when

Zac let go, she moved ckward, and the distance between the tv suddenly widened. The disgust and avoidance in her eyes were also seen by the man. He then threw the ointment aside.

"Don't go out for the next few days. If Alma fails again, she will bear all the responsibility."

"Why?" Aurora subconsciously retorted. As soon as she opened her mouth, the corner of her mouth felt the pain, but she still endured it and argued with him, "You tied me up there, isn't it enough for Wenny to vent her anger? You involved Alma in this, too despicable."

The man gently turned his head to look at her and suddenly spred, "In your eyes, I have always been a despicable person." Aurora didn't say anything. She had nothing to say to him. As soon as the car stopped in the yard, she pushed open the door and walked into the villa.

** Zac watched her enter the villa. His furrowed brows slowly relaxed. The phone rang. He answered it.

"Zac, everything is clear. Hank in your

company used to be Shawn's business partner. They were nds, but later on, their business views were different, so they parted. After Shawn passed away, Hank avoided the Bennet family. Davis must have known his relationship with the Bennet family, so he told Hank to play tricks." Listening to Dalwin's words, Zac began to think about it.

"Also, those letters of cancellation have been dealt with. They won't bother Aurora anymore." As Dalwin spoke, he suddenly thought of something. "If you really want to help her, why do you have to be so sneaky?" If they did it openly, those people wouldn't dare to do it again.

Aurora would also understand that he wanted to make it up. en if she didn't forgive him, she wouldn't hate him so much. "Forget it," Zac said tiredly as he held his phone.

Before he did these things, he had never thought of forcing Aurora to forgive him. Today, she was brought to the Swon family to take two slaps, and she hated him even more. Zac rubbed his eyebrows. "You should also help me with the cooperation project with the Bennet family. I will be involved too much."

"Okay, got it."

After the two of ther hung up the phone, Dalwin followed Zac's instructions and began to push forward the development project in New York. Zac returned to the company. Before entering the office, Hank and several directors were already standing at the door.

"Mr. Buchanna, we know that we were wrong, but our original intention was good. Cooperating with the Bennet Group won't be beneficial to the Buchanna Group."

"Yes, Mr. Buchanna, don't be stubborn. Sometimes, you have to listen to our opinions, right?" "Your opinions?" Zac slammed the door with a bang. "Your stupid actions almost ruined the Buchanna Group!

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Chapter 213 Compensation

His sudden anger intimidated the directors. They all lowered their heads and dared not make a sound. Only Hank, who had worked in the field for many years, dared to say, "Mr. Buchanna, we are indeed doing this for the sake of the company. The private affairs between you and the Bennet family should not affect the development

of the company." "Since when have I needed you to teach me how to do things?" For a moment, the anger emanating from Zac's body swept through each and every Mr. Buchanna, Hank doesn't mean that.

Your position in the company is absolutely important." One of the directors was afraid and tried to ease the atmosphere.. "Yes, yes, yes. Hank wanted to persuade that girl at first, but he didn't expect things to be like this."

"Carter." Zac shouted. Carter immediately came in with a few managers. Then dozens of accounts and reports were brought to the directors.

"Mr. Buchanna already has a plan. It is not a whim to cooperate with the Bennet Group. It is just that your abrupt and ignorant actions hav orced Mr.

Buchanna to ease his relationship with the Swon Group, causing the company's interests to be damaged." "Ah!" The few directors were dumbfounded. That was not their original intention.

"Back then, Mr. Gates and we..." Before he could finish speaking, Zac glared at him. "Who is in charge of the company?" "You! Of course, it's you."

The directors immediately lowered their heads. They repeatedly guaranteed, "We Will never interfere in the future. Please forgive us, Mr. Buchanna." Hank did not want to lower his head, but he was pressed down by the director beside him. Zac swept his cold gaze over them and then gave Carter a look.

"Mr. Buchanna just came back from a business trip and needs to rest. Please go back," said Carter, opening the door. "Yes, yes, yes. We won't disturb Mr. Buchanna anymore." They hurried to go out.

The door was closed. Zac then closed his eyes slowly. In order to rush back, he had not slept for a day and night. If it weren't for the fact that these directors were so troublesome, he wouldn't have lost so much. At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Vernon's secretary walked in with a smile. "Mr. Buchanna, this is the concert tickets that Mr. Vernon asked me to send to you. He said that you work too hard, and you should take some time to relax. You can go with Miss Swon." The secretary placed the tickets on the table and left quietly.

Zac frowned slightly. Wenny had never liked these things. Moreover, he did not want to go with Wenny. Looking at the promotional words on the

ticket, he vaguely thought that Aurofa seemed to like this band very much. After Zac finished dealing with the company business and returned to the villa, it was already after dinner time.

As soon as he entered, he heard Aurora and Alma talking happily in the kitchen. However, when they heard his footsteps, they immediately stopped. Aurora put down the cup and returned to the room.

The man's eyes turned cold. He did not expect Aurora to react this way. If she made a scene, he would feel better. Alma hurriedly went forward and said, "Mr. Buchanna, do you need me to heat up your food?" "What did she do after she came back?" Zac nodded indifferently.

"Just like before, reading books and cooking something in the kitchen with me. The bread in the oven was baked by Ms. Bennet," Alma said as she served the dishes.

He sniffed, and there was indeed a faint smell of milk in the air, indicating that Aurora lived a good life. He did not see Aurora for the entire night. The next morning, Alma brought the breakfast to Aurora's room.

Zac had just come out of the study, and before he could even see the corner of her clothes, the bedroom door was closed. The coldness on his face became more obvious.

"Mr. Buchanna, are you looking for Ms. Bennet?" Alma looked back and saw that Zac was standing there. She was also stunned. "No." Zac said rapidly and quickly walked downstairs.

He could feel that Aurora was not hiding from him. She just did not want to see him because of disgust. This feeling made him very uncomfortable.

He changed his coat at the door and suddenly felt the concert tickets in his pocket, He then put them on the table. "If she wants to go, let the driver send her." Aurora heard the sound of the car driving away before coming out of her room.

"Alma, the breakfast is delicious. Thank you." Aurora once mentioned that she liked that flavor, but she didn't expect Alma to remember it and make it for her. Aurora was much simpler than Zac thought.

As long as Aurora received care from someone, she would definitely find a way to return it. I'm happy that you like it. Ms. Bennet, these are left by Mr. Buchanna before he left. Do you want to go?" Alma asked with a smile. Alma felt that this was Zac's apology.

Aurora was originally not interested in it. But when she saw that it was that band, she hesitated. "Alma, come with me." "I don't know much about this, so I won't go."

Aurora looked at the two tickets, and she became upset. She remembered that before she got married, she invited Zac to the concert, but he stood her up.

The late compensation was really annoying. Aurora held the two tickets. "Anyway, it's a waste not to look at it." Moreover, these two were VIP tickets for the inner court.

Aurora hesitated for a moment, then called Terry. There were some things that she wanted to tell him in person. At seven o'clock in the evening, Aurora was sent to the entrance of the concert by Zac's driver.

"Ms. Bennet, when the concert is over, will be waiting for you here."

Aurora nodded. She knew that she couldn't run away. As long as Zac said it, she would be caught if she ran to the end of the earth. Instead of that, it was better to eat and drink in the villa.

Terry had been waiting at the entrance for a long time. Seeing Aurora come over, he was worried. "Wenny is discharged from the hospital. She didn't make things difficult for you, did she?" Aurora smiled and shook her head. "She is a spoiled young girl. What can she do to me? If I can't defeat her, won't I run away?"

Actually, she had indeed been slapped twice. But compared to the pain she brought Wenny, this was nothing. Terry looked at the expression on

Aurora's face, and he was upset. The former Aurora was treated well by everyone, but now... "Alright, it's about time. Let's go in."

Aurora felt extremely cold, so she tightened her coat thinking it will make her warm. Terry followed her. He took off his coat and draped it over her shoulders. They walked into the concert hall side by side.

There was a black car parked in the distance. The man in the car saw this scene. He thought, good, very good. Take the concert tickets that gave and date Terry

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Chapter 214 Deliberate

Mr. Buchanna, are you going to the company?" The driver felt the nervous atmosphere in the ear and asked in a low voice. "No." Zac opened the car door.

At the end of the concert, Aurora was unwilling to leave. Aurora liked and appreciated this band before. After experiencing a lot, Aurora had a different feeling while listening to these songs.

"Let's go," Terry said.

"There's a coffee shop downstairs. Let's go and have a seat. Ih ve something to tell you," Aurora said.

"OK."

Aurora sat down by the window and smiled. "During this period of time, the Walton Group has developed very well under your leadership. I have watched the news."

Her words made Terry feel unfamiliar.

Terry pushed the coffee in front of her and said, "Reporters are always exaggerating."

Aurora nodded and rubbed her coffee

cup, "When the accident happened that time, I felt that I was responsible. I..."

"Aurora, stop talking about that."

"No matter what you want to say, I don't want to hear it toda ust let me be willful today, okay?" Terry interrupted

Aurora.

Aurora frowned, "Don't be childish. I have to say it sooner or later."

"That's because you haven't seen what I will do in the future. I will let the Walton Group develop better. At that time, no one will dare to bully you and threaten you."

Terry had never been so determined to do something.

Terry even didn't take racing seriously. But now, Terry was really serious.

Zac?

As long as I'm willing to work hard, it won't be long before I could fight Zac.

Aurora opened her mouth. "There are

some things that I don't want you to be implicated in. Zac and I..."

Before Aurora could finish speaking, she

stared at the figure at the door.

There was a kind of cold air around his body. His black windbreaker coat was

stained with tonight's snow. Zac looked around the entire hall expressionlessly. When Zac saw Aurora, he quickly walked over. "It's time to go." Zac looked at the two cups of coffee and felt that they were very dazzling. Aurora is not going anywhere." Terry also stood up and ronted Zac.

"Really?"

Zac smiled mockingly and glanced at Aurora. The light in his eyes was deep and cold, like a sign of a blizzard approaching. Aurora grasped the table. Aurora knew well about Zac's expression. Every time Zac was about to get angry, he put on this expression. If Aurora didn't want to implicate Terry, she could only obey Zac. "Terry, we haven't finished talking today. Let's talk next time we meet." Aurora stood up, lowered her head, and walked behind Zac. Aurora!" Terry was anxious and tried to pull her back. But just as his hand reached out, it was blocked by Zac.

"Don't try to get the things that don't belong to you," Zac said as he brought Aurora out. The snow outside the door grew heavier and heavier.

Aurora's coat looked very thin. She took a few steps forward and saw that Zac stopped. Zac looked back. "Don't think that I'll be like Terry and give you a coat." "I didn't think so," Aurora said with a frown. Aurora walked towards the car across the street.

Only when Aurora arrived did she realize that the car door was locked. It was Zac who personally drove here to wait for her? Aurora looked at the man who was slowly sitting in the driver's seat.

Aurora only felt that Zac was crazy. Why would he waste so much energy on her? Or perhaps, Zac was planning something. "Get in the car.' Zac shot her a cold glance and spoke in a cold tone. Aurora adjusted her coat and got in the car, feeling a little warm. In the distance, Terry was walking out of the cafe.

Aurora only glanced in that direction before Zac stepped on the accelerator. Aurora did not react in time. Zac sped up and braked at the intersection. Aurora was violently shaken. Her head almost hit the window. "You..." Aurora gritted her teeth in hatred and was about to curse when Zac's phone rang. Zac picked up the phone with a cold face.

Mr. Buchanna, the cooperation plan with the Bennet Group has been drafted. Do you want me to send it directly to Ms. Bennet? She is the only employee in the Bennet Group, and there is no actual office

location. It is difficult to carry out the follow-up work." Carter reported. Aurora clutched her seatbelt. This was indeed what she was worried about the most.

Aurora could disregard her face and attach herself to the Buchanna Group. As long as this project was completed, the Bennet Group would have the capital to make a comeback.

But before that... Where was she going to recruit talents in this area and how could she rent an office? The reality was always like a sharp blade, unconsciously cutting all of her hopes.

At the next intersection, Zac looked ahead and said, "Let's talk about it tomorrow." "Okay, Mr. Buchanna." Then Zac hung up. Zac turned around slowly when the car

stopped at the entrance of the villa. His eyes were sharp and piercing. "I can destroy the Bennet Group and give the Bennet Group hope to live. Can Terry do that?" Aurora frowned and said nothing.

"Beg me, and I will let the Bennet Group live. Otherwise, once the cooperation fails, the Bennet Group will once again be ruined." Zac slammed the door and left. Aurora felt the temperature in the car cool down bit by bit, just like her current mood.

Aurora walked up the steps as if she was stepping on a needle. "Ms. Bennet, why are you standing at the door?" Alma quickly took the coat and draped it over Aurora. But no matter how warm the room was, there was no way to warm Aurora's heart.

Aurora lowered her head and changed her shoes. "Alma, no matter what you hear, don't go upstairs." Before-Alma could réact, Aurora had already walked upstairs to the room.

When Zac heard the footsteps of someone going upstairs, he raised his head and saw Aurora standing there with a pair of clear eyes as if she was an emotionless puppet, allowing others to freely fiddle with her. "What does Mr. Buchanna want me to do?" Aurora said in a low voice and looked over.

There was a smile on Zac's face that was as handsome as a sculpture. Zac stepped in front of Aurora. He reached out and mercilessly clamped down on her chin. Zac pinched her until she felt pain. "Haven't you begged anyone? Is this your attitude?" Zac sneered, his fingers stroking her lips. "Don't you know what a man wants?" Aurora said nothing.

Aurora's cheeks were hot, and the shame of being humiliated swept through her whole body. "Let go of me!" The next second, Zac's hand moved away mercilessly. Zac coldly said, "It doesn't matter. The Bennet Group has nothing to do with me."

Then, Zac carried the towel into the Bathroom. Listening to the faint sound of water coming from inside, Aurora felt desperate. Aurora must save the Bennet Group. "Is this the only way?

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Chapter 215 To Be a Servant

The mirror in the bathroom was covered with a layer of mist. Zac raised his hand to wipe the mirror, revealing his harsh profile. The room outside seemed to be silent. Zac narrowed his eyes, and his mind was filled with images of Aurora and Terry.

Zac put on his bathrobe and laughed at himself. If Zac had realized what he wanted earlier, he would not have been so tormented right now. Zac opened the bathroom door, and the mist dispersed. Of course, Aurora was no longer in the room. Zac couldn't tell what he was feeling

Zac looked grim, and he was taking off his bathrobe when the door opened. Aurora was stunned and quickly turned around. She said, "You... Put on your clothes!" Aurora did not expect that he would come out so soon.

And Aurora had just witnessed this scene. Zac quickly put on his sweater, and his Adam's apple bobbed. He said, "You can turn around now."

Aurora nodded and placed the fruit tea and coffee on the table. She lowered her head and asked in a clear voice, "Can I ask for different conditions?" Aurora gripped the tray tightly with her fingers.

"I can accept being a servant at the Buchanna's house or going to the Buchanna Group to clean the toilets, except..." Except for the way Zac said to beg for mercy, Aurora was willing to give up her pride and dignity.

When Aurora said that, she closed her eyes in pain. Zac gazed at her. He was somewhat anxious and hesitant. Aurora kept her head down and frowned when she did not hear his response. If Zac didn't agree, Aurora had no other choice.

"Can you give me a few more days? I can find a way to get the Bennet Group out of the current situation. At most a week. If I can't do it and the Bennet Group breaks the agreement, I will take full responsibility." Then they were quiet for a long time. "What do you have to take the responsibility with?'

Zac suddenly spoke. His voice was very close to her, almost right above her head. "Terry?"

"Can you stop bringing him up?" Aurora frowned and spoke. She thought, it's a matter between us.

Why is he trying to get others involved?

As Aurora raised her head, she bumped into his shoulder.

Aurora looked up and saw his straight face. Zac slowly said, "Then you stay by my side and work like a slave until the cooperation ends."

Aurora did not understand what Zac was saying at all. She thought that he agreed to her bargain and immediately nodded.

She said, "Qkay."

"I'll ask Carter to give you the contract later."

As Zac spoke, he picked up the fruit tea on the table and gulped it down.

Aurora let out a sigh of relief. Her heart was still beating non-stop as she listened to Zac walking away.

An hour later, Carter arrived.

"Shouldn't it be a cooperation plan? What is this?"

Aurora looked at the papers in front of her and frowned.

This contract was just drafted. Moreover, the content had nothing to do with the cooperation between the Bennet Group and the Buchanna Group. On the contrary, it was the unfair terms that Zac used to restrain her freedom.

"This is the contract that Mr. Buchanna wants to sign with you. If you break the contract, the cooperation between the Buchanna Group and the Bennet Group

Will immediately be void. Moreover, the Bennet Group will be held responsible."

Aurora gritted her teeth.

Aurora flipped to the last page and signed her name.

"Ms. Bennet, aren't you going to read the contents of the contract carefully?"

"There's no need for that."

As soon as Aurora finished speaking, Alma walked over and said, "Ms. Bennet, Mr. Buchanna just told me that he wants to eat fish for dinner.

"Am I making it?" Aurora was stunned for a few seconds.

Alma nodded and said, "Yes."

Aurora took a deep breath and forced out a smile, "Alright, I'll go."

It wasn't like Aurora hadn't been ordered around by Zac.

Aurora was busy in the kitchen and did not notice the figure walking in the living room and dining room after Carter left.

Alma said, "Sir, I'll go in and help Ms. Bennet." Alma listened to the sounds coming from the kitchen from time to time and leaned over worriedly to look.

"She's fine."

Zac took a sip of coffee and frowned. He then placed it on the table and said, "Aurora, get me some coffee."

Aurora was busy cutting vegetables when she heard Zac. she walked out with a kitchen knife in her hand.

There were fish scales on her face.

Zac looked at her and knocked on the table in displeasure.

Aurora said, "Alright, coming right up."

Aurora also adjusted her mentality, poured water, and made coffee in one go.

Aurora turned around and quickly stepped into the kitchen.

Then, there was a series of crackling sounds.

Zac picked up his coffee cup and took a sin. He couldn't help but smile.

Alma wiped the furniture in the living room. She shook her head helplessly and muttered in a low voice, "Mr. Buchanna

wants to keep Ms. Bennet by his side. He wants to see her every day, but he doesn't want to admit it."

Zac heard it very clearly, and his smile instantly faded.

Only then did Alma realize that she was too nosy and hurriedly lowered her head to focus on her work.

But suddenly, Alma felt dizzy. Alma's hand trembled, and she broke the vase in the living room.

Clank.

When Aurora heard the sound, she ran out in a hurry.

Seeing that Alma's hand was cut by the pieces of the vase, Zac stood at the side with a cold face and didn't do anything.

"Sir, I'm sorry." Alma apologized as she packed up her things.

"Alma, don't move. I'll clean it up. You should treat the wound first." Aurora hurriedly went over to pull Alma up. Looking at the stunned Zac next to her, Aurora frowned and said, "Mr.Buchanna, if you don't want to help, please move aside!"

She thought, Zac is truly cold-blooded!

Aurora took Alma to treat her wound.

The broken pieces pierced into the flesh. Aurora lowered her head and picked them out bit by bit. Aurora said, "Alma, it might hurt a little. Bear the pain for a little while."

"It's fine. I can't feel my hand anymore,"

Alma said with a smile.

Aurora paused.

Alma sighed and said, "The only wish I have now is to do something in the time I have."

Aurora had never seen Alma in such a sad state.

All of a sudden, Aurora did not know what to do.

"Ms. Bennet, do you really think Mr. Buchanna is very indifferent? When he was young, he was a very lively and cheerful child. It was because the days back then were too harsh for him. There were threats everywhere. That was why he became cruel and indifferent," Alma suddenly said.

Alma looked out of the window and recalled what happened a long time ago.

Aurora lowered her head to take the last piece, then disinfected the wound, and applied the medicine to it.

Throughout the whole process, Alma did not have any expression of pain. Instead, she told Aurora a lot about the things that happened when Zac was young.

"In the past, Mr. Buchanna really liked reading storybooks..."

Aurora just listened with no emotion.

Alma tilted her head. Her entire wrist was bandaged, and she didn't even know 'it. "This is too much. I can't work like this," Alma said with a bitter smile.

"I'll do it.

"Alma, no matter what he's like in front of you, he is not like that to me," Aurora said as she put the first- aid kit away. Aurora did not want to understand the past of the person she had once loved so deeply but now she hated. Who didn't have any bad history? In her current situation, Aurora could not understand others. "But..."

"At the very least, he can now have everything he wants, right?" Aurora opened the door and went downstairs to the kitchen. At the corner of the door, his cold eyes followed Aurora all the way until she was out of sight