

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back by Sue Chapter 41

Chapter 41 What Do You Think I Will Do?

Aurora looked at the evening dress and wanted to leave.

But her stomach growled.

She had no choice but to carry the clothing bag into the bathroom.

The people attending this party were all celebrities in the showbiz in Clouston. There were also

producers and directors but most of them were female stars and models.

The hall was filled with beautiful girls.

Aurora wore a light fishtail dress, revealing her shoulders. She was solemn and beautiful. Her slender neck and collarbones stood out. Even among these beautiful female stars, she still shined.

"What party is this? I'm going over there to eat. Stay away from me." Aurora didn't want to be involved in any disputes between rich and powerful families. She just wanted to have some food.

"Where are you going? I'll be with you."

He put on a big smile, looking handsome.

But Aurora was clear-headed, "You just want to use me, right?"

She saw Terry use her to block several female celebrities who tried to talk to him.

"There is no free dinner in this world." Terry smiled and helped her pick up the dishes.

In the entire banquet hall, perhaps only Aurora was there for the food.

Aurora looked at the food on the plate and said, "Forget it, I won't argue with you."

She treated it as the payment for the meal.

Terry smiled by her side, keeping her company. His gaze was gentle.

"Wenny, is that Aurora?" Someone on the second floor noticed Aurora, "Is the one next to her Mr. Walton? Are they dating?"

Wenny was chatting with her friends about going to Fashion Week. Hearing this, her face was gloomy.

"Dating? She can't marry Mr. Walton, though they went to the hotel last night." Wenny said with a sneer. She found it when she called the hotel later.

Aurora had only been out of prison for a few days, so they must have hooked up a long time ago.

She was dispelled by the Buchanna family.

Seeing Aurora standing by Terry dazzlingly, Wenny was jealous.

"Maybe she can. Terry has ordered a ring from Loveerkin for her!"

"So what?"

Wenny shouted.

She tried so hard but she didn't get Zac. How could Aurora be with Terry after the divorce and imprisonment?

If Aurora married into the Walton family first, Wenny would lose face.

"Wenny, you don't have to be angry. She can't be compared to you. She was divorced once. And

she's with Terry. You don't have to worry about her and Zac getting back together," her friend said

smilingly.

The scandal of terminating the wedding of Zac and Wenny had spread throughout the city.

Wenny couldn't remain calm. She went to the bathroom and called Saul. "You said Zac helped

Aurora pay off her debts. Is that true?"

"Sure. What's wrong?"

"Why did he do it?" Wenny was anxious.

Saul comforted her on the phone and said, "Probably he wants to kill Aurora on his own. Zac hated the Bennet family so he kept Aurora to torture her."

"Really?"

Hearing this, Wenny felt better.

At that moment, Aurora walked into the bathroom and opened one of the doors as if she hadn't seen

Wenny.

Wenny glanced at the mirror.

"Alright, talk later." She hung up the phone and walked over.

She didn't care about the relationship between Zac and Aurora now. She just wanted to pay back the ridicule she had received at the wedding!

If she locked the door from the outside and poured a basin of ice water into it...

Thinking of this, Wenny smiled.

However, as she raised her hand, the door suddenly opened from the inside.

Wenny screamed.

Wenny slipped and was dragged in by Aurora.

The bucket of ice water was on the steps.

Aurora kicked it onto Wenny.

"Are you mad?"

Wenny was drenched but Aurora was unharmed!

Wenny screamed and glared at Aurora.

"Just now, you were staring at me on the second floor and talking about me with your friend. Do you

think I am as blind and stupid as you?" Aurora looked at her curiously.

Wenny said, "But you can't pour cold water on me!"

"Why not? Should I wait for you to lock the door and pour water on me?" Aurora reached out and forced Wenny's back against the wall.

Since Aurora was besieged by the hooligans, she became vigilant.

Just now, Aurora felt someone looking at her, which was why Aurora pretended she didn't see

Wenny.

Aurora did not expect Wenny to be so despicable.

Wenny struggled. "You are crazy. I'm carrying Zac's baby. If anything happens to us, he will not let you go!"

"Zac's baby?"

Aurora was startled, muttering and looking at Wenny's abdomen.

They were to have a baby?

That was right. Aurora had already divorced Zac for a long time, and he had already

had a new lover.

Noticing that Aurora was absent-minded, Wenny raised her eyebrows and was proud. "Kneel and apologize to me now, and dry my dress. If I am in a good mood, I will help you say a few good words to Zac. Otherwise, you will be over. He can do anything for me and the child. It's easy for him to deal with you."

Aurora sneered.

Wenny heard the mocking sneer.

"Aurora, did you hear what I said?"

"Yes. I heard it." Aurora looked down and picked up the broom in the corner and gestured with her hand.

Aurora didn't take Wenny's words seriously.

Seeing Aurora walk toward her, Wenny was unsure of Aurora's thoughts and took two steps back. "Alright, you crazy woman, do you wanna die? I'll call someone now!"

"Go ahead. You'd better have those directors come over as well to see what you look like now."

Aurora didn't care about it. Holding the broom, she walked towards Wenny step by step.

"What are you doing?"

Aurora slapped Wenny.

Wenny was in pain and annoyance, covering her burning cheeks and backing away.

At this moment, Aurora's eyes were terrifying, like an evil ghost from hell. Her dark eyes were full of hatred.

Wenny was afraid.

At the same time, Aurora raised the broom and said fiercely, "Miss Swon, let me remind you, in case you don't know why I beat you."

"How dare you hit me?"

"I have a grudge against Zac. You are pregnant with his child. Guess what I will do?"

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Chapter 42 The Horrible Pain

Wenny was stunned.

She only wanted to scare Aurora.

She never meant to show her weakness to Aurora.

"I'm never a generous woman. If I hate someone, I will take revenge! You guys caused me to lose the baby. Isn't it too much for me if I return it now?"

Aurora smiled brightly. Her smile was beautiful but her gaze was sharp. "I am happy to see how sad

and crazy Zac will be when he loses his baby."

"... Don't do anything stupid. No matter what happens between you guys, the baby is innocent!"

Aurora stared at her and murmured, "Yes, the child is innocent."

How about the child Aurora lost?

Did anyone care?

"No, no, don't come over! Is there anyone outside?"

Wenny was stunned and she shouted in panic.

She kept retreating and fell onto the toilet.

Her body sank in, and the hem of her dress was soaked. But Aurora was moving forward, closing in on her, staring at Wenny's pale face. "No!"

Wenny screamed from the bathroom.

Terry, who had been standing at the door for a long time, couldn't help but rush in and pull Aurora away.

At the same time, the other guests also heard the sound of the women's washroom. Seeing Terry take Aurora away, they heard the crying from inside. Some leaned in to take a look.

Wenny sat in the toilet like a drowned rat. Something splashed on her body. It was smelly. Most importantly, there was a broom on her head that had been used for cleaning the closetool.

She looked terrible as if she had come out from a pile of garbage. Everyone looked away in disgust, "She's a noble lady after all. How did she end up like this? It's too embarrassing."

"That's right. What is this smell..."

Wenny was so angry that she trembled. She cursed, "Aurora, you bitch! I won't let you go!"

At this time, Aurora was pulled by Terry to the back garden.

"Are you hurt?"

Aurora shook her head and frowned, "You went in too early. If you give me a little more time, I ..."

"Stop messing around," Terry said, his eyes darkening.

He cared about Aurora.

Aurora turned her head away and stopped talking.

The next second, she was pulled into a warm embrace, and she could hear his strong heartbeat.

"Don't force yourself. I would rather you beat Wenny until she had a miscarriage. No matter what the consequences are, I can bear it for you. However, you have to admit that you can't do anything to the baby."

"I'm sorry to trouble you."

Aurora took a deep breath. "There are so many reporters at the scene. I'm afraid that the news that you entered the female restroom will soon spread. It will affect your reputation."

Terry's furrowed brows relaxed.

"You!"

Terry wanted to say something, but he heard footsteps. He looked behind and saw Connor and others.

"Let's go. You didn't eat anything just now. I'll take you out to eat."

Heard that, Aurora hesitated for a moment before following him.

After half an hour.

Wenny sat in the room upstairs of the banquet hall. After changing her clothes, she angrily threw things in the room. Her manager Ella and her friend Zara did not dare to

enter.

Ella stared at the phone and finally got a call.

Ella answered excitedly. "Hello? Carter. Yes, I will go down to pick you up now."

After Ella walked away, Zara knocked on the door. "Alright, Zac is here to see you. I should leave

now. Get ready. I think he cares more about you. His ex-wife has no chance."

In the room, Wenny stopped cursing and looked around staring at the fragments of the vase by her feet.

At the end of the corridor, Zac was walking in a hurry. His eyes were cold.

An important project with an overseas partner was not going well. Zac planned to work at the company overnight.

But Wenny kept calling. He could not focus on his work at all.

"Open the door."

"Yes, Mr. Buchanna, Wenny is inside." Ella opened the door soon and hoped Zac could calm the lady inside.

Zac walked in with a cold face.

"Zac!"

Wenny wore a sling dress, sitting on the carpet with a wronged expression. Her wrists and ankles were covered in blood.

"What's going on?"

Zac turned her wrist and looked at it. There was a wound but it was not serious. However, what was the smell on her body?.

"It's Aurora. She found out I was here so she came to find trouble with me. She even ... said that she wanted me to give up the baby. Otherwise, she would kill me."

Wenny cried in a louder voice and she threw herself into Zac's arms.

"I don't care about what she did to me but why does she curse my child? Zac, did I do anything wrong? Is it my fault to fall in love with you?"

Wenny slowly raised her head and said, "Aurora did this to me and even said that she wanted me to abort our child to repay the child she had lost."

It didn't matter if Aurora had said so.

What was important was that the story she made up was reasonable.

All the guests there witnessed Wenny being messed up like that in the bathroom. As for whether Wenny had any wounds or what Aurora had done to her, as the victim, people would believe in Wenny's words.

Wenny saw Zac's face was changed.

"How about I go beg her for her pardon?" Wenny wiped her tears.

"Did she say that?" Zac frowned.

Wenny was nervous. She was afraid that Zac knew she was lying.

She bit her fingertips and said yes.

Zac's expression was complicated.

"Where is she?"

"She left with that Terry guy. They were so lovey-dovey. No one is better at seducing

men than her.” Wenny tried to make Zac angry.
Zac gave her a cold gaze and Wenny shut her mouth.

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Chapter 43 Slander

Only when Zac got up and closed the door did Wenny let out a sigh of relief. Wenny was overwhelmed with joy. She did not do anything wrong. Zac must have believed what she said. He would punish Aurora for sure. She only needed to wait for the good news.

“Wenny, why did Mr. Buchanna leave? Is he angry about you at the party?” Ella hurried in and asked worriedly.

Zac was Wenny’s biggest support. If Zac fell out with her, it would be difficult for Wenny to have endorsement and auditions.

Wenny raised her wrist and gently blew at the wound. Her eyes were filled with joy. “He is not angry with me now.”

Aurora took down the last crab leg and savored the tender meat. She leaned back and drank another mouthful of beer.

Terry sat across and heard her burp as expected.

“How do you like this place?” Terry asked with interest.

The dishes were almost finished by Aurora alone.

“Not bad.”

Aurora supported her chin with her hand and generously put a card on the table, “I always let you treat me. I’m sorry. My treat today.”

The phone on the table vibrated.

When she saw the number, Aurora was stunned for a while.

“Who is it?” Terry asked, seeing she wasn’t picking up the phone.

“Someone I don’t know.” Aurora forced out a smile and hung up the call without hesitation. “Let’s go. I have something to do tomorrow.”

She carried her bag and walked out.

That number had been imprinted in her mind for a long time. She was afraid that it would not be erased from her memory.

It was drizzling outside the window. Aurora shivered and waved at Terry from afar.

“There is a taxi over there. See you next time!”

After Terry paid the bill, Aurora disappeared.

Terry stood on the steps, sighing resignedly.

At this time, four men in black suits stood in front of Aurora like a wall, holding umbrellas. –

Aurora smiled and looked at the black car parked behind them on the roadside.

“Mr. Buchanna, you think too highly of me. Thank you for inviting me to the car with so many bodyguards.”

She stepped on a luxurious leather blanket. With the air conditioning, Aurora felt much warmer. But the man next to her still felt so unpleasant.

“You want to seek justice for Wenny?”

Leaning against the back of the chair, Zac squeeze out cigarette butt in his hand and

said in a cold voice, "You just came out of prison not long ago. You'd better not cause trouble. If the reporters spot you..."

"You don't have to worry about me."

Aurora leaned back and smiled, "Like Wenny, you wish me dead. Don't put on an act."

"I lost more than one child. What did Wenny lose? She can't stand it?"

The rain outside was heavier.

"Mr. Buchanna, aren't you here to take revenge for her? If not, then I'll get out." She reached for the door.

Before she could react, Zac pulled her back.

Aurora raised her head and saw Zac's cold eyes.

Being staring like this, Aurora wanted to give up.

Zac did not speak but stared at her. His breath sprayed on her face, giving her a chill.

This chill brought out cold sweat on Aurora's back. She wanted to dodge, but Zac suddenly lowered

his head and kissed her lips.

Aurora moaned.

Zac tugged her zipper.

"Let me go!" Aurora struggled.

Zac stopped and looked into Aurora's eyes. "Didn't you want to take revenge on me?"

Are you a coward? Never dare make a fuss, right, Aurora?

His voice was cold but with enough threat, "As long as I order, you'll disappear in Clouston. Aurora, don't go against me. Be good, okay?"

Aurora clenched her fists.

Zac always humiliated her so easily.

"Yes, I want to seek revenge, but I haven't thought of how. These are just appetizers, Mr. Buchanna.

Don't be anxious."

The air in the car seemed frozen.

Due to the small space, their breath mingled together.

"What? You invested in the car race and followed me to the hotel. Now you are trying to strip me. Mr. Buchanna, do you need a woman? Wenny can't satisfy you? Or..." she paused and continued to say, "You fell in love with me?"

Aurora's shirt almost fell down and revealed her beautiful collarbone. Zac suppressed his impulse and stared at her graceful face with deep eyes.

Falling in love with her? How dare she say it? But these few words seemed to pierce through him, stabbing him in pain and frustration.

"Get lost." He tried to suppress his anger.

Seeing him angry, Aurora answered indifferently. Anyway, she was not willing to stay in the car any longer. She tidied up her clothes, pushed open the door, and walked into the rain.

The muddy stained her ankle. It was bone-chilling, but she seemed to feel nothing.

Zac looked at her back through the window for a long time...

"Carter, have you found the surveillance video?"

"Mr. Buchanna, I've sent it to your phone."

Zac clicked to watch it.
The surveillance video couldn't tell lies.
Zac's eyes were deadly cold. He glanced in the direction Aurora had left and instructed tiredly, "Drive to the company."
Aurora was so stubborn. She didn't explain at all.

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Chapter 44 Post-Traumatic Disorder

The next morning, Aurora's phone rang non-stop, waking her up. Walking in the rain last night, she felt dizzy. She opened her eyes to check the messages and missed calls.
"Aurora, wake up. The paparazzi have reported you and Wenny."
"Don't go out for the next few days. I'll pick you up if you have to."
"Send a reply to me."
The messages were all sent by Terry.
Aurora looked at the missed calls again, some of which were from her debtor. Aurora threw away her phone and tried to sleep again.
But the phone rang again.
The sound of vibration agitated Aurora. She took the phone and shouted, "Are you done yet? I have no money! Otherwise, I'll pay you back."
no mo
There was a silence.
A cold voice came from the receiver.
"If so, I can find you a job."
"Zac?"
Aurora woke up in an instant. She looked at the number in disbelief. Some called early in the morning was him.
It was 7:05.
"I don't need it. Goodbye," Aurora said over the phone.
Then she hung it up.
A tall figure stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Zac glanced coldly at the screen and gripped his phone.
She was always so stubborn.
Hearing of Aurora's tone, Zac got angry with his temple throbbing. His mood was ruined. He picked up his coat and took the private elevator downstairs. The door of the business car opened. Daniel and Martin came in. "Zac, all is prepared. This project will satisfy the partner for sure."
Their goal was to take down this project.
"Drive," said Zac with a dark face.
Daniel asked Martin in surprise, "What's going on? He was normal in the morning. Did Wenny irritate him again?"
"I don't know."
Martin turned to look behind.

Daniel felt bored and looked at his phone.

Daniel shouted as he saw the trending news. "Zac, have you seen it? Aurora beat Wenny!"

Zac responded indifferently.

"Do you want me to settle it?"

"How?" Zac asked.

"I'll ask someone to... No, I'm not going to do so. I was just joking." Daniel was frightened by Zac's cold gaze.

The surveillance video clearly showed that Aurora pushed Wenny with teasing words, but she didn't hurt Wenny or the child in her belly with a sharp blade.

Wenny hurt herself and deliberately slandered Aurora.

Inside the dressing room of Star Entertainment.

Wenny finished her hairstyle and immediately checked the phone to see how her fans and other netizens had scolded Aurora.

But the truth shocked her.

Only a few netizens were scolding Aurora. More fans wanted to know why Wenny attended that banquet while being pregnant.

Some even mocked her for being hit by Aurora.

"Damn! Terry must have hired online supporters for her."

Wenny frowned and paced in the dressing room. She cursed, "Bitch! She ruined my image!"

She called Zac again but didn't get through.

She had to call Carter.

However, Carter said before her, "Miss Swon, Mr. Buchanna has boarded the plane. It's inconvenient for him to answer the phone."

"He's on a business trip again? Why didn't he tell me?"

Filled with anxiety, Wenny didn't have time to think about it. She said, "Help me tell Zac that the news of Aurora hitting me upset me. My belly hurts"

"Miss Swon, Mr. Buchanna knows. He hopes that you can take care and don't go out. Don't show up in the fashion week."

"What?" Wenny's expression turned ugly.

"Right now, the reporters are making a fuss. Mr. Buchanna can't just block the news. I hope Miss Swon can be careful with your words and actions. Don't cause any trouble for Mr. Buchanna."

Carter said as Zac ordered.

But Wenny went furious.

If it wasn't for Aurora, the wedding wouldn't have been suspended. She was supposed to be in Zac's

place now.

Wenny finally realized something when Carter hung up.

Zac was angry at her!

Wenny gritted her teeth. "Why did you come out of prison? Why did you appear in front of Zac?"

Wenny found a secret number on her contact list. It was a friend she had known before her debut.

He was a leader of a well-known gang.

She remembered that the Bennet family still owed debts. Wenny smiled coquettishly and dialed that number, "Nick, it's me, Wenny." Carter immediately reported what Wenny said to Zac. "You handled it well," Zac said tiredly. Carter nodded and quietly left the business class. The plane glided forward slowly. Zac leaned back, closed his eyes, and gripped the armrest tightly. His breath grew heavier. Ever since his parents died in an accident, Zac would have heartache and an illusion of suffocation when the plane took off at a high speed. Zac had to rely on his willpower to survive taking a plane on his business trip. The Psychiatrist said that it was post-traumatic disorder. Zac was unwilling to accept the fact that his parents had died. "Dear passengers, the plane has reached the cruising altitude." Zac opened his eyes again. There was sweat on his forehead. His eyes turned cold. The pain the Bennet family brought him would never disappear in his entire life.

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Chapter 45 Just a Coincidence

After Aurora answered the phone call from Zac, she could no longer sleep. When she checked the news again, she found that it had been removed from the trending topic. Aurora clicked the photo of Wenny sitting on the toilet and muttered, "I should've splashed more water on her head." She regretted it. She did not perform well. Aurora tidied herself up and went out to find a job. Aurora applied to several design companies but was turned down, even when she applied to the internship program. "Sorry, Ms. Bennet, we're not recruiting employees now." "Ms. Bennet, I appreciate your resume, but it doesn't fit the design philosophy of our company. Please try another." All the companies were worried that her prison experience and grudge against Zac would cause trouble. Aurora held a cup of instant coffee and sat on the chair in the middle of the office. She watched the dense heat floating up and white collars coming and going. The tallest building in the distance was splendid. It belonged to the Buchanna Group. Aurora still remembered that she couldn't step in when Zac decorated the building after purchase. She even begged the receptionist to bring the lunchbox to Zac. But when she came back, she saw the lunchbox thrown into the trash can. Aurora didn't know at that time that Zac didn't care about her love for him at all.

Why would Zac marry a woman that he hated to death?

Aurora felt that her eyes were sore. She lowered her head and wiped away her tears.

“Hello, is this Ms. Bennet?”

Aurora looked up and saw a young, tall, and thin man. Aurora had never seen him before, but his voice sounded familiar.

“Excuse me. May I ask who you are?”

“This is my business card. We spoke on the phone before.” He handed a business card with black characters.

He was Earl, the business manager of Prosper Finance.

“You...”

Earl’s glasses reflected the sunlight, “If Ms. Bennet needs my help, I can introduce you to the manager of the Malon Company.”

“Malon? It is the company that specializes in selecting talents for international fashion shows!” Aurora became alert while being surprised.

Earl pushed up his glasses. “Yes, Ms. Bennet. Do you need me to contact him?”

“You... Why are you helping me?”

“5 million is not a small sum. I think it should be difficult for you to pay back the debt on time.”

Aurora couldn’t refute him.

Earl went to make a phone call. Then he gave Aurora an address, “It happens that their company has an intern program. You can report tomorrow morning.”

“So simple?”

Her worry was alleviated so easily?

Earl nodded and told Aurora to pay on time, “Our boss has a bad temper. Ms. Bennet, don’t forget to pay the debt.”

“Got it.”

As Aurora watched Earl leave, the doubt in her eyes became more intense. Ever since the Bennet family fell apart, she had to be more careful with everything.

No one would help her for no reason. The debt collection company must have some secrets.

But it was Malon.

The dream company of every designer.

Aurora gritted her teeth. She could not give up on this opportunity.

Zac finished his work. The moment he got off the plane, he received a call from Wenny.

After hanging up three times, Wenny cried and went to the Buchanna Group, saying that she wanted to attend her friend’s birthday party but was too fat to fit in her old clothes.

Zac just threw her debit card with one million.

But Wenny was not satisfied and insisted that Zac accompany her.

“Zac, does this one look good?” Wenny held her arm and spun in front of the mirror.

The man on the sofa closed the financial magazine in his hand. He looked up and snorted.

Zac never thought that Wenny was beautiful. He loved Wenny because of that necklace. Now they were together because of the child in her belly.

His phone rang and he pressed the button.

Earl's voice sounded.

"Mr. Buchanna, the thing has been settled. According to your request, Ms. Bennet will enter Malon Company tomorrow morning and become their intern. She doesn't become suspicious,"

Zac hung up and leaned against the sofa.

Wenny changed her clothes again. When she came out, she saw Zac's tired expression and didn't have any mood to shop. She arrogantly ordered the shop assistant, "I'll take everything but this one."

She walked forward on the catwalk and suddenly saw a person come into the shop. Seeing Aurora agitated her.

Aurora also saw Wenny, as well as the man sitting on the sofa opposite her.

She thought working in Malon Company needed a new set of clothes. She came here to see if there was a simple but classic set of clothes.

Such a set of clothes would have a discount.

It was such bad luck to run into them.

Aurora shifted her look and randomly pointed to a dress, "I want to try this."

Wenny immediately said, "Give me the same one!"

Zac frowned and did not say a word.

What a coincidence! They ran into each other and had the same taste in clothes.

Aurora was tall and would look elegant in this dress. But Wenny would look bad in this dress while

being pregnant.

Wenny arrogantly took the initiative and entered the fitting room.

Aurora was bumped against, but she did not say anything and opened the door.

Aurora was not pregnant, so she came out of the fitting room earlier than Wenny.

Zac raised his eyes and fixed his gaze on Aurora. He had to admit that Aurora boasted the outstanding figure and appearance.

The shop assistant stepped forward and praised, "Miss, this is tailor-made for you."

Aurora looked at the mirror and felt good in it.

She treated Zac on the sofa as air and didn't pay attention to him.

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Chapter 46 Know What You Did

Wenny finished changing the clothes and walked out with her back exposed. She acted cute "Zac,

help me zip the dress. I can't reach it."

Aurora looked at her. This zipper worked smoothly.

Was it a public display of affection?

Zac frowned. Exposing her back in front of so many people wasn't very elegant. Aurora was able to zip the dress by herself. Why couldn't Wenny?

"Zac, hurry up."

Zac had to reach out and help her zip it.

Wenny ignored the displeasure and reluctance on Zac's face. She smiled and stood in front of the mirror. "Do I look good?"

She looked just fine. But compared with Aurora, she looked rather ugly.

“Zac?”

“Yes, you do.” Zac’s words were kind but perfunctory.

Wenny immediately said, “I’ll take this as well. Zac, wait a moment. I’ll get changed.”

When she entered the fitting room, she heard Aurora say, “Thank you. I’ll check out something else.”

She thought Aurora couldn’t afford it.

She entered Aurora’s fitting room and took her clothes away.

When Aurora went in, she couldn’t find her clothes.

When she came out of the fitting room, Zac had left with Wenny.

“Sorry, but did you see my clothes?”

“No, Miss, we will not enter the fitting room.”

Then it must be Wenny.

Aurora regretted not punishing Wenny harder last night!

Aurora looked outside the door, “Can I go out in this and return it after buying something else? After all, my clothes were lost in your store.”

She could only think of this solution.

But the shop assistant smiled and said, “You don’t need to return it. The gentleman just now has paid for it.”

Aurora was stunned. Zac? He paid for the dress for me?

Aurora frowned. She didn’t want to wear the same dress as Wenny, let alone accept Zac’s charity.

She hesitated and dialed Terry’s number.

After a while, Wenny held Zac’s hand and went back, saying that she liked the clothes in this store.

She just wanted to watch the show.

Since Aurora’s clothes were gone, she had to buy this one to leave the store.

Wenny entered the shop with a smile. Aurora was wearing that dress. She smiled and mocked, “Why are you still standing here? You can’t afford it, right?”

Zac saw Aurora’s tranquil face with his calm eyes.

He had paid the bill. Why didn’t she leave?

“Aurora, here.”

A voice sounded from behind them. Terry was so anxious that his head was covered in sweat. He carried a bag and walked in.

Zac’s gaze suddenly sank.

Aurora heaved a sigh of relief. “Sorry for the trouble,” she said.

She immediately entered the fitting room and changed into the casual clothes Terry bought for her.

Aurora took off the dress and returned it to the shop in front of Wenny.

“Some elegant people would do nasty things behind others’ backs. Don’t you feel ashamed?” Aurora asked with a smile.

“Just now, you and I were the only people who have been in the fitting room. Don’t try to deny it. You stole my clothes and Zac covered up for you and paid my bill. You are such a disgusting couple.”

Zac a ball of fire bursting in his chest.

When Wenny walked out of the fitting room, she carried a bag in her hand, but Zac was unaware of it.

He just wanted to buy her a beautiful dress, knowing she was in debt. She misunderstood him and asked Terry to help her out.

“Let’s go. Don’t talk nonsense with them.” Terry stood beside Aurora. Aurora nodded and went straight around Zac.

But her other hand was pulled by someone.

“Zac?” Wenny widened her beautiful eyes.

“Let go of me!”

Zac only looked at Aurora. “You don’t like what I bought for you?”

Aurora felt a sharp pain in her wrist as if her wrist was torn apart. She curled up her lips.

“Mr. Buchanna, you know what you did. Why did you act so stupid?”

She just disliked the dress. The gift was disgusting.

Every part of the Buchanna Group contained the Bennet family’s property!

Thinking of him holding another woman when they were still married, Aurora felt more disgusted.

At this time, Zac’s eyes became colder. Being in prison for a year taught her how to quarrel.

Zac pulled Aurora’s wrist hard and pulled her close to her. He spat every word from the depths of his throat in a cold tone. “It’s too much.”

Aurora looked at him indifferently and shook off his hand.

“Mr. Buchanna, I’d be too flattered to take your favor.”

“Also, I am not the kind of woman who can be tame with a little money. Wenny and I are different.”

She cursed them both.

Wenny was so furious that she stomped her feet. Zac’s expression sunk, too.

The shop assistants all lowered their heads, not daring to get involved.

“Let’s go,” Aurora said and left holding Terry’s hand.

“Zac, did you hear what she said? She went too far. Are you going to just endure this?”

Wenny kept

fanning the flames, wanting Zac to come out for her and punish Aurora.

Unexpectedly, Zac just retracted his gaze from Aurora.

He turned his head and coldly stared at Wenny’s face.

Wenny took a step back and said in a shaky voice, “Zac, why are you looking at me like that?”

“You know what you have done.”

After Wenny cheated on the necklace, he knew that Aurora was much more honest than Wenny.

Zac turned around and left. Wenny gritted her teeth and followed, “Zac...”

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back by Sue Chapter 47

Chapter 47 New Beginning

Aurora and Terry went to the parking lot. She opened the car door and smelled the perfume with a fruity fragrance that cute girls would use. Aurora was stunned before

sitting down.

"Next time she finds faults with you, tell me and I will help you." Terry's eyes were a little cold.

"Don't worry, I'll dodge her next time." Aurora put on her seat belt. They would go to the race team and verify the next match with Abel and the others.

Terry glanced at her with a complicated look.

He stepped on the accelerator and headed west.

Just as they crossed the intersection, a girl stood by the roadside and waved at them.

The young girl looked less than twenty years old. Her branded handbag implied that her family was rich. Her gaze was fixed on Terry.

Aurora understood.

Terry came to her rescue soon after receiving her call. He must be nearby and not shopping alone.

"I can take a taxi," Aurora said.

Terry held the steering wheel and muttered, "No need. Just a fake date to deal with my family."

Aurora wanted to say something, but the girl walked to their car.

Terry frowned and rolled down the window. "It's very dangerous standing here."

"I know. I just came to say goodbye. The driver will pick me up soon."

She smiled brightly and waved her hand at Aurora, "Aurora, good luck in your next competition!"

She left with a smile before Terry lost his temper.

The green light lit up and Terry frowned. "She's just a little girl," he said.

Aurora smiled bitterly and shook her head. She looked away and said nothing more.

The race team won the Red Flame Cup this time. It was Black Rider's first appearance this year.

The Red Flame Cup, the Thunder Cup, and the Ocean Cup were famous racing competitions. Getting a grand slam could improve the performance of the race team.

Maybe Black Rider could be allowed into the international competition.

Abel gathered everyone to strengthen their teamwork. "I plan to train the team next week in the mountains. Any objections?"

The drivers needed to strengthen their physical strength, while the rest of the team members strengthened their cohesiveness and understanding to serve the driver.

"I won't be going."

Aurora's cooperation with the race team was loose. She only needed to be Terry's co-pilot during the competition.

Terry felt a little regretful and immediately pulled Aurora, "The team will pay for anything. Don't worry about the money."

Aurora shook her head. "It's not about money. I found a job. If it wasn't for the competition, I might not be able to come over."

"Have you found a job?" Terry was more than surprised.

Aurora nodded. Then she was pulled out by Terry.

"Where do you work? When are you going to work?" Terry asked in a hurry.

Aurora smiled, "Why are you more excited than me? Well, this company is indeed

worthy of getting excited. Listen up, I am going to work as an intern in Malon.”

“Awesome! How did you get in?” Terry raised his eyebrows.

“I won’t tell you. I’ll report it tomorrow. I’ll only know the details later.”

Aurora expected her new internship.

It had been a long time since she had this feeling and hope for her life.

The next morning, Aurora wore a simple pair of jeans and a white T-shirt.

The glass windows along the entire first floor showed the debut design of every famous designer, the most expensive work worth tens of millions.

The receptionist checked Aurora’s resume and hesitated for a moment. “Come with me. Ms. Carr

wants to see you.”

Ms. Carr?

Perhaps this was the person Earl contacted.

They took the elevator and walked to the office. A row of luxurious gold jewelry ornaments set off the style of the entire company.

“Just go in and see Ms. Carr by yourself.” The employee handed her a card with her photo printed on it and said, “We don’t have access to the high-level management area.”

Plants

Such harsh rules to protect the copyrights?

Aurora took it. Before she could thank him, the employee had walked far away.

She took a deep breath, swiped her card, and walked in.

She waited outside the office for a long time but did not see Macy Carr. Half an hour later, she received a call asking her to the third floor.

By the time she rushed over, all twenty interns had arrived. She came late.

Under those ironic gazes, she calmly apologized to the person in charge, “I’m sorry that I found the wrong office.”

The person in charge was Anna Garcia, a short and fat woman.

She raised her eyebrows and snorted, “Everyone is here waiting for you. You should apologize to them.”

Many interns looked at her unkindly, but Aurora still apologized sincerely, “It was my bad. I’m sorry.”

“She is Aurora, from the Buchanna Group?”

“Yes! I don’t know how she managed to get in. The selection for interns has always been very strict. I have been preparing for it for more than half a year.”

“Alright. She used to be Mr. Buchanna’s wife and must have some more connections than us. I bet you know how she got in.”

These voices were loud enough for everyone in the room could hear clearly.

Aurora just listened like a block of wood without any reaction.

Anna was a little surprised by her reaction and waved her hand resignedly, “Alright, be careful next time.”

Aurora’s calm reaction upset her. Anna was a little dissatisfied.

Aurora stood at the end of the first row.

She came to Clouston for a living, not to please anyone. Anna couldn’t decide her future.

Anna cleared her throat, "Alright, everyone is here. This is the schedule for your internship in various departments. Take a look and report."
As the piece of paper was pasted to the whiteboard at the front, everyone except for Aurora went forward to check
But they all turned back to look at Aurora, revealing a strange sympathetic look.
"Aurora, you have been assigned to Ms. Carr's group. You are so lucky."
The tone didn't seem to contain congratulations.
Aurora walked out to that office but there was still no one inside.
Macy was not in the company at all. Someone was messing with her.
She was fooled on the first day of work.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back by Sue Chapter 48

Chapter 48 Be at Service

Aurora was mentally prepared. She took out her mobile phone, logged into the official website of the Malon Company, and found Macy's phone number.
Aurora didn't have an option. If Aurora called Macy, Macy might be dissatisfied with her.
It was
risky.
Then Aurora would be miserable in the Malon Company.
But after hesitating, she decided to take the risk.
After Mary picked up, Aurora heard the water sound and a woman's hoarse voice, "Who is it?"
"Ms. Carr, I am the new intern. My name is..."
"Room 305 of Creek Club. I will wait for you for fifteen minutes." With that, she hung up.
Aurora was shocked for a while before rushing out of the building and taking a taxi.
The receptionists gathered together.
"She is crazy. Why does she work so hard for Ms. Carr?"
"Ms. Carr didn't come to the company today. She should be having dinner with her wealthy clients.
Aurora is quite beautiful. I guess she can't get away with it tonight.
"She can be promoted soon."
The employee who recommended Aurora upstairs sneered, "Maybe she is looking forward to this opportunity."
Aurora finally arrived at Room 305 of Creek Club in fifteen minutes.

She could hear laughter and the sound of wine glasses.
Was she late?
If she went inside now, she would ruin the atmosphere inside.
Two waiters walked over with dishes in their hands, and Aurora had an idea.
The private room was filled with the smell of alcohol. The woman with short black hair was leaning
against the chair with a cigarette and her eyes were narrowed.
The other men all looked wealthy.
Aurora followed the waiters in and quietly approached the wine bottle on the right. Then, she stayed in place and did not leave.

The banquet continued and nobody noticed her. She took the chance to size up the people in the room. Two men were constantly softening up a man in a gray suit, and the woman on the main seat should be Macy. Macy was one of the chief designers of the Malon Company. It was rumored that she especially liked to hang out with successful businessmen without going home at night. Aurora paid attention to her not because of the gossip, but because of Macy's work. Her work was perfect. Such an outstanding designer would not hang out at such a place. At least, Aurora thought so. When she looked up, Macy's cigarette was about to be burnt out. Mary quickly took two tissues and distinguished the cigarette. Macy was a little surprised. She raised her eyebrows and glanced at Aurora. "Aurora?" "Yes, Ms. Carr." Aurora nodded. "Have a seat," Macy smiled. Aurora was stunned for a second and did as Macy said. The others were still drinking and no one noticed them. Then, Macy raised her glass and interrupted the lively atmosphere. "Let me introduce my new assistant Aurora to you." "Ms. Carr has a good eye for people. Aurora will be successful in the design industry!" "Yes, come on! Let's have a drink." Someone quickly gave Aurora a glass of wine. Those people were so hypocritical, she had no choice. After drinking a few glasses of wine, Macy said that she was drunk and asked Aurora to help her out. "Let's hang out next time." Macy leaned on Aurora's shoulder. When they walked out of the door, Macy looked drunk. They walked into the elevator and went to the parking lot. Aurora immediately took out her phone and called for a driver. "Ms. Carr, please wait for a moment. I have gums in my bag. Do you want it?" Aurora said. The interns of such a big company mostly did unimportant jobs. Macy put on a tippet and looked at Aurora with interest. When Macy said again, she did not look drunk at all. "Why did you come to our company?" "I need to work. I need money," Aurora answered honestly. Macy couldn't help but laugh, "Ms. Bennet, you are different from the rumors. Alright, you can work for me. Making money is easy." Aurora pondered about her words, and the driver had arrived. Macy threw her the key to an apartment. "Go and clean it up. I'll use it tonight." Then, she got into the car with the driver and left Aurora behind.

Creek Club's underground parking lot was very large. Aurora had no choice but to return and leave through the front door.

She waited for the elevator with her head down. The door opened, and she was about to enter, but she found that the person inside did not move.

She looked up and found that they were all her acquaintances.

A cold gaze landed on Aurora. She did not say a word and moved aside.

Zac frowned unhappily and didn't move.

Martin found that something was wrong. He wanted to pull Daniel, who wanted to speak, away.

"Do you have to go to such a lowly place to earn money?" Zac said coldly.

Aurora raised her head and looked straight at Zac's eyes. "Aren't you the same? You have to come to such a lowly place to have fun. If it weren't for people like you, Creek Club wouldn't be so lively."

With that, she entered the elevator.

"If you don't want to get out, then move. This is not your elevator."

Aurora pressed the button for the first floor and the elevator slowly went up. She took out her phone and searched for the address that Macy gave her.

Zac caught a glimpse of the first few words. There were only two people in the elevator, so he smelled alcohol and frowned tightly.

Did she come to Creek Club to be at service?

When Aurora was about to leave the elevator, she caught a glimpse of Zac's eyes that were full of disgust.

She felt cold in her heart and left without looking back.

Zac clenched his fists and rushed out when the elevator door was about to close.

Everyone in Clouston knew that Aurora was his ex-wife. Zac would be implicated if Aurora did such a lowly and humiliating thing.

Zac walked in Aurora's direction.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back by Sue Chapter 49

Chapter 49 Like Men

"Zac!"

Wenny walked over and said sweetly.

Aurora looked over. She was annoyed to see them.

"What are you doing here?" The man narrowed his eyes and stood still, waiting for Wenny.

"I sent my dad over to talk about business, and happened to meet you," Wenny said with a smile.

She knew Zac's whereabouts from Saul and rushed over.

Unexpectedly, she saw Aurora coming out of the elevator with Zac.

Wenny thought that Aurora was so Fortunately, Wenny had come in time!

Wenny smiled and held his arm. "You promised to have dinner with me tonight. Didn't you say that you would visit my parents?"

Zac ignored Wenny, and Aurora had gone.

“Can you come tonight?”

“I can’t. Next time.” Zac withdrew his gaze and headed for the elevator.

Aurora took a taxi to the apartment. Not long after, she found that the route was wrong.

“Sir, is it the wrong way?”

The driver wore a mask and immediately stepped on the accelerator, turning into a small alley.

Several people had been waiting there for a long time. They opened the car door and pulled Aurora out.

Aurora couldn’t escape, and they grabbed her hands.

Her mouth was covered with a handkerchief, and she passed out.

“Nick, she is pretty!”

“Can we...”

“Get there first. She is valuable. Don’t mess it up.” Nick sent Wenny a message, along with the

photo of Aurora being pulled into the car.

Wenny was acting cute in the parking lot with Zac and asking him to go home for dinner.

Her phone rang. When she saw that photo, she almost laughed out.

Wenny was afraid that Zac would see it, so she smiled secretly.

She did not notice Zac’s cold and deep gaze.

Zac’s phone also rang. He picked it up. It was Adrien’s voice. “The person you asked me to keep an

eye on has been kidnapped again by Nick. What should I do?”

Zac’s eyes darkened as he recalled that Aurora had drunk wine just now.

“Send her to the hotel.”

Hearing him, Wenny became anxious and pretended to be crying. “Zac, what are you talking about?”

Her aggrieved appearance indeed looked adorable, but Zac did not buy it.

Adrien smiled and said, “I have investigated this matter. It has something to do with your Miss Swon.”

It was just two women fighting over a man.

Zac’s heart turned cold. He put down his phone and looked at Wenny. “Carter has told you to stay at home.”

Sensing his displeasure, Wenny immediately explained.

“Zac, I came here today to send my dad over. If you don’t like me going out, I will go back now!”

It seemed that she did everything for Zac.

Zac didn’t lose his temper. Wenny reminded him of Aurora a few years ago.

After a while, he unlocked the car and said, “Have dinner at the Swon’s house, right?

Let’s go.”

“Yes!”

Wenny was very happy. She nodded and pulled him into the car.

Aurora knew that contempt in Zac’s eyes showed that he was about to lose his temper.

But Wenny didn’t know.

At night...

Aurora had a headache. She rubbed her temples and struggled to sit up on the bed.

She looked around at the unfamiliar environment. Was this a hotel?
She tried hard to recall what had happened before she lost consciousness. She heard Mr. Howard's name. Who was Mr. Howard?
Aurora patted her head, but she could not remember.
There was a sound outside the door.
She heard someone open the door and immediately lay down to pretend to be sleeping. The footsteps got closer. She felt someone was coming, and her hands were tightly clenched under the quilt.
If this person crossed the line, she would fight back with all her might.
It was strange. Why was he just standing there?
Aurora tried her best to pretend to be asleep.
A man's deep voice sounded. "Mr. Howard, thank you. Fortunately, she's safe and sound."
As he spoke, he walked in the direction of the bathroom.
Aurora heard him close the door and angrily opened her eyes. "Zac!"
Did he kidnap her?
Did he want to humiliate her again like before?
What a jerk!
Hearing the sound of water coming from the bathroom, Aurora gritted her teeth in hatred. Looking at the clothes outside the bathroom, she slowly got out of bed and slipped out of the room.
"Zac, wait for everyone in the city to see you naked!"
Ten minutes later...
Zac left the bathroom. He could not find his bathrobe.
He knitted his eyebrows and sensed something was wrong.
When he looked at the bed, Aurora was gone.
The door was pushed open, and a lot of people rushed in with their phones. They kept taking pictures of him.
Just now, someone shouted in the corridor that a movie star was in this room, so they came in.
They didn't see a movie star. Instead, they saw a man in a towel, who had just taken a bath.
Although he was quite handsome, he was a movie star.
Zac shut the bathroom door. He clenched his slender hands and fiercely said, "Aurora, We'll see!"
But it wasn't over. After those people left, a piece of explosive news was published anonymously.
"I am a successful businessman in the city. I'm waiting for a man in a hotel at night."
Then there were pictures of the hotel room. One of them was a man taking a shower.
When Carter took Zac out of the hotel, Zac's eyes were cold.
Carter closed the car door and immediately said, "Mr. Buchanna, we are taking care of the news."
But Zac's face was still dark.
At home, Wenny received Ella's call, "Did you go to the hotel with him? Did your fans find out so that you came up with this plan?"

“What are you talking about?”

Wenny frowned in confusion.

“Didn’t you go to the hotel with him and get photographed?” Was Zac cheating on Wenny?

“Calm down. I didn’t say anything. I’ll verify it.”

Ella hung up the phone, and Wenny felt that something was wrong. Wenny read the news and she widened her eyes in surprise.

Faye knocked on the door, “Wenny, what is going on? Is the person on the news Zac? He was so rude to your father. He left before dinner. Was he seeing a man?”

Zac wasn’t seeing a woman.

He was seeing a man.

“Is this why he divorced Aurora?” Faye guessed.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back by Sue Chapter 50

Chapter 50 Kill Me If You Can

Davis cursed in the living room, “Who does he think he is? Does he really think my daughter is cheap?”

Wenny was so anxious that she hurriedly tugged Faye’s clothes. “Dad will listen to you. Help me out!”

Faye thought that Aurora would go after her because of the matter of the Bennet family. She was so scared that she couldn’t sleep at night.

So, Faye had to soften the Bennet family up.

“Forget it. I’ll go find him!” Wenny made up her mind.

Faye quickly pulled her back, “Now that the matter is on the news, Mr. Buchanna must be very

angry. I think it’s better not to go. What if the reporters are waiting for you?”

Faye had done things for Wenny’s good all the time. Therefore, wenny did not seem to hate her that much.

“Then what should I do?”

Faye smiled and whispered in Wenny’s ear.

She didn’t need to personally deal with Aurora. Wenny would do it for her.

Wenny gritted her teeth. “I understand!”

After Faye left, Wenny called Nick. “Is the matter done?”

An unfamiliar voice sounded.

“Miss Swon, your business with Nick is over.”

“Who are you?”

Wenny stood up.

“My surname is Cook. Miss Swon, don’t dial this number again. Nick is gone.” Earl said it before

hanging up the phone.

He threw the phone into the sea.

“Earl, it’s all done,” a man said.

On the sea not far away, a small boat was quietly drifting. An unconscious man was

lying on it.

Earl yawned, "Let's go back. After all this trouble, Mr. Howard and Mr. Buchanna will think that we did a good job."

Wenny was at a loss. She sat on the ground in a daze.

What should she do?

Did Zac find out?

Half an hour later...

Zac sat coldly on the sofa in the hotel room. Carter stood in front of him and reported, "I have contacted the major media. They will remove all the headlines. In addition, I have found that the photos were released by Aurora."

"And those photos are expensive," said Carter carefully.

Zac's eyes turned cold, and he clenched his fists tightly.

His heart turned soft for a moment and let Adrien get her out of Nick's hands. However, what was the result?

It was great!

"Where is she now?" When Zac asked this, he could no longer suppress his anger.

"At the Maple Apartment."

Carter reported honestly.

Zac went straight to the parking lot. He wanted to kick Aurora's ass.

Aurora was on the 17th floor of the ninth building in the Maple Apartment.

Aurora wore a pair of gloves and kept wiping the paintings in the room. The floor of the apartment

was covered with drafts of Macy's designs.

When Aurora arrived, Macy did not blame her for being late. Instead, before Macy left, she asked Aurora to clean up the place.

Aurora cleaned up the ground and thought, It must be funny when Zac is being surrounded by reporters.

I should stay and watch it for a while.

Her phone vibrated. It was a call from Terry.

"Are you alright? Where are you now? I'll come to you!" Terry asked anxiously.

"I'm working overtime," Aurora muttered and wanted to get some fresh air. She took off the gloves and walked out.

"If you need anything, just tell me. You can count on me."

Aurora nodded and saw a car driving into the residential area.

"Don't worry, Terry. I know what I'm doing."

Aurora put down her phone and saw Zac get out of the car. He entered the apartment building she was in. She sneered and called someone.

Then, she went to open the door and waited until Zac walked toward her angrily.

Aurora sneered and said, "Mr. Buchanna, you are really efficient."

"Do you think it's fun?" Zac suddenly approached her, grabbed her neck, and pressed her against the wall. They were so close. "I shouldn't have kept you alive."

Aurora chuckled, "But didn't you still help me pay the debt?"