

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 81

Chapter 81 Uninvited Guest

Aurora was stunned. Then she immediately said, "I don't know them."

"Alright, I understand."

The car sped up in a few seconds and veered into the underground garage of a shopping mall.

Aurora clenched her fingers while brooding over something.

"Ms. Bennet, please get out of the car in five minutes. I will arrange other cars to send you to the wedding scene." Carter pressed the button on his Bluetooth headset and said to Aurora.

"Wait."

"This is my business. Can I take care of it myself?" Aurora stopped him.

"But you promised Mr. Buchanna that you would go to the wedding," said Carter after a moment of hesitation.

"Don't worry, I've been looking forward to this day for a long time. Of course, I'll go."

Aurora pointed at the corner and continued, "Drop me off there."

"Alright." Carter followed the order and slowly stopped the car.

Not long after Aurora got out, the group of people followed up behind her. They did not drive. Several men walked in a line, with some kind of sharp object in their hands.

"Everyone, get ready. Mr. Buchanna doesn't want anything to happen to her," said Carter as he adjusted his Bluetooth headset.

"Yes, Mr. Bacon."

The bodyguards who lurked in the dark answered.

According to what Zac said, he would end the Bennet family, and Aurora was no exception.

Carter looked at his watch and waited for the best time to help Aurora.

Ten minutes later, the group of men got into the car and left. Aurora emerged behind the pillar and waved to Carter.

When she got into the car, no scars could be seen on her face.

Aurora met Carter's puzzled gaze and smiled, "We are late for the wedding, right?"

"Yeah." Carter stepped on the gas, but his eyes fixated on Aurora through the rearview mirror.

Aurora noticed it. She slowly closed her eyes and whispered, "Don't be so curious."

Carter then looked away and focused on driving.

Aurora took out her phone and sent a message to Faye, "Auntie, you haven't contacted me for a while. Are you busy? I will attend Zac and Wenny's wedding today. Are you coming? See you there."

Sent.

The table had turned.

The hotel dressing room.

Wenny put on the wedding dress, but her felt something would happen. So, she cleared everyone out and called Faye.

Faye had just seen the message from Aurora. She wasn't sure about how to reply when Wenny called.

Faye changed her tone and said, "Wenny, are you done with your makeup? What's the matter?"

"I'm still worried. Did those people have the job done?" Wenny scratched her nails and bit her mouth till it almost started bleeding.

Faye was also puzzled. Those people had followed Aurora for a few days. Didn't they find a chance to take her out?

Moreover, Aurora just sent over the message, which proved that she was just fine.

"Say something!" Wenny was anxious.

Faye glanced at Davis, who was currently greeting the guests, and lowered her voice.

"Wenny, don't worry. I got it under control. You just, be the bride and marry Zac today."

After she comforted Wenny, she hung up and hurried to the back door of the hotel.

When Davis finished greeting the guests, he did not see Faye and was a little annoyed.

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"Wenny's not her own daughter. Of course, she doesn't care." Aurora showed up with her high heels clapping down the stairs. "Congratulations, Mr. Swon."

Davis frowned. "Who let her in? Throw her out immediately!"

Last time, Aurora ruined his daughter's wedding, which also ruined his relationship with the Buchanna Group.

Aurora smiled as she took out an invitation card. "Zac invited me. It won't be appropriate if you kick me out, right?"

Wenny held the wedding dress and walked over.

She was already mad enough to see Aurora, and she did not expect to hear this.

"This wedding was Aurora's idea." Wenny could still hear what Zac said the other day.

What a joke!

They were no longer friends. Why could she still be so righteous and go to see Zac?

In that instant, anger and jealousy rushed to Wenny's head. She stomped over carelessly.

She wanted to slap Aurora.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be relieved.

The cumbersome wedding dress gave Wenny away.

Aurora's brows twitched. Just as she was thinking about how to counterattack, a cold

and pleasant

voice interrupted her.

"What are you doing?"

Everyone looked toward the source of the sound. Zac was dressed in a silver-white suit with sleeked back hair. He looked a bit more indifferent than usual. His body was accentuated by the suit, and he

just stood there, bathing in a halo.

Aurora was smitten by the same look back then.

Time passed, and seeing him and Wenny, Aurora wasn't satisfied.

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"Zac!"

Wenny changed her expression and walked to the man, crying and complaining, "I don't

know where Aurora stole an invitation, but she still wants to ruin our wedding!”
“I was asking you just now?” The man’s voice was cold.
He had shown enough respect for her family by agreeing to hold the wedding again.
But Wenny wasn’t grateful for it. She even wanted to attack people as a bride.
Aurora took half a step back. Great! The show was on again.
Her gaze fell on Zac’s sully face, and she wondered if he would get even angrier later.
At the same time, Wenny realized how inappropriate her actions were.
“I was just trying to scare her. I’m pregnant. I’m wearing such a heavy dress. How can I hit her?” She lowered her head to apologize.
“She will dodge it anyway. I just want her to leave. I don’t want to be a joke anymore,” she said innocently as she raised her chin.
With a few words, the man’s face eased a little.
Although Davis hated to see his daughter grovel before Zac, for the betterment of the family, he stepped forward and advised, “Wenny knows the bigger picture here. She hopes that the wedding can proceed smoothly. But that woman cannot stay here.”
Wenny nodded. “Zac, ask her to leave.”
Zac silently glanced at Aurora.
Those eyes were deep like the ocean that Aurora could drown in it.
Guests started looking over.
Aurora smiled lazily, “I came here to congratulate you on your wedding. I will leave after I finish doing another thing.”

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Chapter 82 Make A Fuss!

“Don’t be stalling. Leave now, or the security guards escort you out,” Wenny snarled.
Aurora sneered deliberately and looked around,
“Where is your stepmother?”
They suddenly realized that Faye was gone for a while,
“None of your business, hurry up...”
Before Wenny could finish speaking, Faye rushed into the room from behind. But when she heard the arguing, she prepared to leave again.
“Mrs. Swon, where are you going?” Aurora asked and walked upfront fervently to hold Faye’s arm. “I came to see you today.”
“Is that so?” Faye shook her arm a few times, but Aurora’s grip was tight. She could not break free.
They looked very intimate.
Zac’s eyes darkened. He knew this woman was here to make a scene.
He glanced back at Carter. Carter received the order and let the bodyguards take Aurora away.
But before they did it, Davis found his voice.
He watched them with a shocking face. “You know each other?”
Why didn’t Faye mention it after the last wedding?
“Davis, I will explain to you later. The most important thing now is the wedding.” Faye thought that
the two families could bury their hatchets after the wedding.

Till then, Davis would dote on her.

But she underestimated the worries and ambition of men.

Davis wanted to ameliorate his relationship with Zac through the wedding and use the power of the Buchanna Group to help his company survive the crisis.

Now, it was all ruined!

The person who slept by his side every night knew Zac's ex-wife and had been lying to him all the time. Didn't he just keep a spy in his own company?

Thinking of this, Davis became angrier.

He shouted, "No wedding today. As long as this woman is here, Zac won't be thinking about my daughter."

Once they were husband and wife, they wouldn't forget about each other.

Besides, Zac destroyed the Bennet family. Aurora would certainly hold grudges.

Zac's eyes turned cold.

"Mr. Swon, that's a serious accusation."

"I'm going to be your father-in-law soon. Is this how you respect me?" Davis pointed at Zac.

"I'm just stating the facts."

"Didn't you promise that you wouldn't make a scene?" Zac asked Aurora, ignoring Davis's question.

Aurora blinked as she looked down at her hand. She explained, "I didn't. I came to see my auntie.

Did I offend anyone?"

That was true.

Zac knew she was playing tricks. His eyes were clouded with strong and complicated emotions.

Davis felt embarrassed. He snorted and turned to leave.

Faye followed up, but Aurora pulled her back and said, "Mrs. Swon, where are you going? I still have to give you the thing that my father bequeathed you."

"What's that?"

When it came to this, Faye had to face her past. She became greedy again.

If Shawn left her something valuable, she must take it because she had squandered away everything that she took from the Bennet family.

"It's my father's lucky charm." As Aurora spoke, she stretched out her hand and revealed a small plate. A tiger was etched on it. "He hopes that you can wear it every day so he can always be with you."

Faye was startled.

"It's meaningful. You should keep it." Faye got rid of Aurora's hand and chased after Davis.

She did not notice the steps and almost fell.

"Mrs. Swon, be careful." Aurora smiled and caught Faye. "By the way, I met a few of Joel's friends."

To get close to her father, Faye said that some people would harass her every now and then.

So, the Bennet family took Faye in.
At that time, Aurora and her father pitied Faye.
But before Aurora went to prison, she found that Joel was Faye's old lover.
"Aurora, you..."
Faye was stunned.
"You finally remember it?" Aurora smiled playfully. Then she leaned close and whispered to Faye's ear, "Given that my father loved you, I didn't get back at you first. But you tried to send someone to kill me."
"I didn't." After the plan was exposed, Faye trembled in fear.
Before Fashion Week, Faye contacted Joel, hoping to have his help to take out Aurora. Joel was doing well in Clouston, so it was not difficult to make Aurora disappear without. But Faye was too impatient and careless.
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"When you left my family, you took a lot of money with you but didn't tell Joel. Now, I told him. He is looking for you everywhere!"
Aurora said frigidly.
She grabbed Faye by the shoulder and pushed her gently.
Faye was scatterbrained. Her legs went soft, and she fell on the stairs. While gasping in pain, she turned around to refute Aurora.
However, when she met her hateful eyes, Faye was afraid to say a word.
"Zac, did you see that? Aurora hurt Faye at your wedding." Wenny thought she had the upper hand.
She needed to tell Zac.
Carter had already told Zac about Aurora being followed.
"You knew she was being followed?"
His voice was cold. For the first time, his gaze at Wenny carried with disgust. Wenny knew he was not a warm and gentle person. And she had gotten used to his nonchalance.
But at this moment, she was frightened by the way he looked at her.
"Zac, listen to me." Wenny panicked and tried to pull him.
But he quickly dodged it.
The guests watched Zac leaving the bride behind and walking straight to Aurora. After he whispered something to Aurora, they went upstairs together.
Wenny fainted. Fortunately, someone behind caught her.
Faye sat on the floor, rubbing her bruised knees, her face pale with fright.
She vaguely heard people discussing it.
"The wedding is off again?"
"I think Mr. Buchanna still has feelings for his ex-wife. Otherwise, he would have driven her out."
"Zac seemed to have invited her over. His assistant was with her earlier."
Wenny was so angry to hear the discussions.

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Chapter 83 Not Funny

A commotion was heard one after another outside.

Aurora stood by the window and looked out, but she didn't find what happened. She was itching to see it.

"Have you seen enough? Come and sit down." Zac's temple was throbbing. He had a very bad feeling

Aurora tiptoed. The dress outlined her beautiful curve, stirring the man's heart. She did not sense the gaze behind her. She pulled the blinds as she stared outside with a mischievous and amusing smile on her lips. Zac watched her and was tempted by her cute look.

The man was dazed for a moment, but soon he pulled off his bow tie and called her name between his teeth.

"Aurora."

"I'm coming." Aurora reluctantly walked over and forced a smile on her face.

"Is it that funny?" Zac tightened his fingers.

"Ahem, not that funny." Aurora looked away and twirled the spoon in her coffee cup. In the past, Zac would reprimand her, saying that it was indecent and against business etiquette.

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When she thought of this, she churned it even faster.

No one had the right to tell her what she should feel. After she was free, she even found Zac less disgusted.

"Mr. Buchanna, do you like the wedding gift I gave you?" Aurora raised her arm and continued, "You're late for your wedding. Hurry up and go! The wedding can't miss the groom."

Zac suppressed his anger.

"I was just trying to remind you." Aurora shrugged, knowing that he was in a bad mood, she

decided not to keep provoking him.

Right now, Terry was looking for Aurora everywhere at the wedding scene.

He called Aurora, but it was unanswered. Then he heard that after Aurora argued with Wenny, she

left with Zac. So, Terry was even more worried.

Carter knocked on the door. He came in and reported this to Zac.

The man's eyes darkened. He did not tell Aurora.

After Carter left, he said coldly, "I won't sabotage your plan to destroy the Swon family. But if it affects my family, I'll step in, and don't blame me for being ruthless."

Aurora blinked and pretended not to understand.

She planned to implicate the Buchanna family and eventually take it down!

She wanted to defeat Zac.

"If you have nothing else to say, let's join the wedding. I have to make my congratulation speech." Aurora stood up impatiently and cried, "Let's go!"

The man didn't answer.

Her motives were palpable.

The man took out the card, annoyed, and tossed it at her. "You can disappear now."

She always had ways to rile him up.

“Thank you. But I have an agreement with the debt collection company. I will pay them every month. Don’t expect me to clear my debt with this money,” said Aurora as she took the card.

After saying this, she followed the order and quickly left.

The reason why she left in a hurry was that she was afraid that Zac would regret it. His men were everywhere in this place. If Aurora pissed Zac off, she would not escape unscathed, and she bet that Zac did not like Wenny that much.

After all, he was a heartless person.

This marriage was only meant to use the Swon family to help Zac’s business. Now that Davis was knee-deep in Scott’s accident, and his projects were constantly rejected, the Swon family would soon be thwarted.

This was Aurora’s first move, preventing the Buchanna family from getting stronger.

As soon as Aurora walked out, she saw Terry.

“Where did you go?” he asked anxiously as he grabbed Aurora. Then he glanced over her warily.

“He didn’t do anything to you, did he?”

His brows were knitted.

“I’m fine. Why are you here?”

Aurora smiled, “You haven’t eaten yet, right? Let’s go. Pick a fancy restaurant. It’s my treat.”

“What got into you?”

“Are you going or not?” Aurora had a bright smile on her face.

With Zac’s frustrated expression flashing in her mind, she knew she would wake up from her

dreams laughing tonight.

At the end of the corridor, a man in a silver suit saw her smile. His eyes gleamed for a moment

before returning to normal.

“I agree to invest in the Malon’s design competition.”

Carter was surprised. They had previously abandoned the project.

Carter came to his senses and said, “Okay, I will reply to them now.”

In the end, Aurora was reluctant to go to a fancy restaurant. They picked a normal one and had a happy meal.

Halfway through, Terry received a call from his family, and he seemed worried.

He equivocated while sitting in front of Aurora.

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“What’s the matter?” Aurora took the kelp into her plate and continued, “If you need help, just ask. As long as it doesn’t relate to money, I can help you.”

For her, money was too important.

Terry’s eyes lit up.

But just as he was about to open up, his phone rang again. He checked the screen and declined the call indifferently.

Sara had called him a dozen times.

He still couldn’t come up with a perfect solution, so he avoided talking to her.

Aurora muttered as she ate, “Girls are always clingy. You will get used to it. I trust you.”

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"It is not just her." Terry frowned. "My mother said that the Buchanna family is negotiating with us recently, but the price that Zac gave is too low. My father is very keen on this project. My mom hopes that I can marry Sara as soon as possible. This way, it will benefit our family business."

Terry's mother also said that they would lose nothing even if Terry got divorced. Terry hung his head and sighed.

Aurora looked at him and did not know how to comfort him. She suddenly remembered that the reason why everything went so smoothly when she married Zac was that Zac's parents were gone.

So, Zac could make all the decisions by himself.

But Terry was different.

"The dishes are cold. Let's eat first." Aurora then buried her head in the plates.

She had her own things to deal with, and she had to save herself first.

Compromise, or fight a way out. Either way, she couldn't help him.

"Aurora, you..."

"I'll settle the bill." Aurora smiled and took out the card. "Don't worry, enjoy the meal!"

This meal cost at most 30 dollars.

Terry swallowed back the words he wanted to say.

He hadn't seen her smile like that for a long time. How could he bear to ruin this moment, even if his heart was longing for her?

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Chapter 84 Pain

After dinner, the race team called again.

Terry scratched his head tiredly. He didn't want to go.

Aurora noticed it. She figured that she had taken a leave and had nothing to do. She could be

generous once. "I'll go with you. I haven't seen them for a long time. I'll buy some drinks on the way."

"Great."

Terry finally smiled

When they arrived, everyone was in a bad mood.

"What's wrong? Why're you all so grumpy?" Aurora wore a stunning dress, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Aurora!"

"You look so different today."

"I wondered why Terry couldn't be here today. It turns out that he had a date!"

None of them knew that Terry bumped into Aurora at Zac's wedding.

"Come. Everyone gets a drink!" Aurora hollered.

She then saw Tom hijack Terry away.

"Why do you act so strange? Where is Abel?" Aurora unscrewed the bottle and asked.

"The race team had a rough time recently. Terry had family affairs to attend to, so he didn't concentrate on practicing. We couldn't get a sponsor. The money was tight. And

we're at our wit's end."

As Aurora listened, she frowned and sympathized with them.

Without sufficient funds, it was impossible to build a race team.

"Black Rider was popular since his debut. But I don't know what's going on recently. He's off all the time. His family urged him to marry that young lady. He's almost desperate."

"And the Walton Group has withdrawn their investment..."

This was what Terry tried to tell her just now.

Aurora's brows were furrowed deeper. She wondered whether Terry would give up his dream like

those retired racers who were pressured to leave.

She didn't want that to happen to Terry.

Inside the room, Terry had gotten into a fight with Tom.

"There aren't losses to the team. I promise. At most, we'll part ways." Terry's face darkened. His voice was loud.

Tom shook his head. "Your heart is not with us right now. How long do you think Abel can hang in there? We walked this far because we all liked Black Rider."

"What do you mean?"

"Calm down. It's just about money. Abel went to look for sponsorships. Maybe he will succeed! You know that Terry has been under a lot of pressure recently. Just leave him alone."

The crowd surrounded them. Some people began to defuse the tension.

Aurora stood at the back, not knowing if she should leave quietly.

After all, she was just an outsider.

"Weren't it for Aurora, you would have left and gone back to your rich life. We are a team, and this is not a place for you to pick up girls," Tom blurted out.

"I never thought that way!"

Terry howled and threw his fist at Tom.

"Don't..."

The place fell into chaos. Before the fight had a winner, Aurora yanked Terry out.

There were wounds on Terry's forehead and chin. He lowered his head and apologized, "I'm sorry for dragging you into this."

Aurora did not speak. She then ran to the store not far away.

She brought back a bottle of ice water and two cans of beer.

She tossed the beer to him and pressed the ice bottle on his face to reduce the swelling.

Terry hung his head to avoid letting Aurora see the emotions in his eyes. She was smart. She would know.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier? Maybe I can help." Aurora sat on the steps and shook her legs.

After a few sips of beer, the sour and bitter taste lingered in his mouth.

Terry's eyes lit up.

He could not help but ask, "Are you willing to help?"

"Yes."

Aurora rolled her eyes.

“You are my best friend in Clouston. Helen and my other friends are not around...” She frowned and

made a serious decision.

“Take it.”

“What’s this?” Terry scrutinized the bank card that she stuffed into his hand.

“I’m giving you money for the team.” Aurora kicked the stones on the ground.

She just got the money today!

But Terry was kind to her and helped her so many times. She could not watch him be in trouble.

Terry looked at the card and didn’t say a word.

Aurora waited for a “thank-you” for a long while, but it didn’t arrive. So, she shot him a stare and said, “Don’t underestimate me. This money is quite a lot!”

17 thousand dollars.

It was enough for her to pay a few months’ debts.

“Do I look like someone short of money?” Terry gritted his teeth.

Aurora nodded seriously. Then she spilled the truth. “If you don’t date Sara, will your mother still give you money?”

Terry didn’t refute, but he hoped that Aurora would help him in another way, although she wouldn’t agree.

For example, pretend to be his girlfriend and go home with him.

Terry lowered his head and sighed dejectedly. “No need. You keep it. I know your situation. Besides, no matter how poor I am, I won’t take a woman’s money.”

“Come on. Now you think I’m a woman?”

“I’ve always...” Terry choked while looking at her beautiful face.

He knew that Aurora wanted revenge, not a relationship.

So, he didn’t want to make her hate him.

After he proposed on the stage last time, he had figured it out.

As long as he could stay by her side, fame was nothing to him.

Suddenly, he grinned, “Don’t worry. I won’t fight with them. Abel texted me and said that the negotiation was smooth. We’ll have sponsors anytime soon. I won’t give up my dream just like that.”

“You don’t need my money?” Aurora asked again.

“No.”

When his voice trailed off, Aurora snatched the card away.

She carefully put it away. Terry saw it and was both angry and amused. “If you don’t want to give it to me, why take it out?”

“You don’t understand. It’s also painful for me to do it.”

They chatted and laughed as they walked to the subway station.

Aurora declined Terry’s offer for a ride and exchanged two subways to get home.

A few street lamps shimmered on her way home.

There was a completely dark road.

Suddenly, a beam of light shone on her.

It was getting closer, but the car did not drive past her. It just followed her.

Aurora frowned and looked back a few times, signaling the car to leave first.

She thought that they were the same people that Faye hired.

Since she couldn't dodge it, she gritted her teeth and strode towards the car. Aurora knocked on the window and said, "If you have something to say, just say it. What does Faye want now?" After a long time, the window was rolled down. A cold face emerged from the back seat. "Get in the car," he said indifferently.

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Chapter 85 Fearless

Aurora didn't expect it to be Zac.

If today's wedding went smoothly, he should be celebrating it right now. Why did he come to find her?

Aurora looked at the man in the car with a frown.

If she got in, she would walk into a trap.

"Mr. Buchanna, what's up?" She faked a smile and yawned, "I'm tired. If you have nothing to say, I'll..."

Zac became impatient, and his tone deepened. "The police started to investigate Scott's accident.

Do you want to be sued again?"

Aurora's heart skipped a beat.

It seemed that Davis wasn't powerful enough to stop this kind of thing.

Although Aurora couldn't figure out what was on Zac's mind, she reluctantly got into the car. The luxurious male perfume permeated inside. She vaguely remembered that Zac used to hate this smell.

People could change.

Or perhaps, she never truly understood Zac.

Aurora narrowed her eyes and decided to be proactive. "It's not because I'm-guilty, but because I don't want to be framed."

Zac chuckled.

Aurora was startled.

She thought to herself that Zac didn't have any evidence, and as long as she kept her mouth shut, he could do nothing about it!

Zac noticed her steely eyes. He tapped on his knee and said coldly after thinking for a moment, "The Buchanna Group didn't plan to continue working with the Swon Group. Your ruckus helped me. I came to thank you."

Aurora was dumbstruck to hear it.

How could...

The Swon group would lose half of its profits if the partnership ended. A person like Davis wouldn't easily give up the gold mine, like Zac.

Most importantly, unilateral termination of the contract would inevitably arouse suspicion from

the outside world. Zac cared about the company's reputation. Why would he be so eager to get rid of

the Swon family?

Zac said lightly after glancing at Aurora's shocked face.

"Is it not what you expected?" Zac suddenly grabbed her wrist and warned her, "There is a limit to my patience."

Zac kept her alive only because of that pendant.

But she was still Shawn's daughter. He had no sympathy for her.

His hand slowly tightened. His face was stern.

Aurora's expression changed as she shook off Zac's hand. "You won't scare me! If you can prove it,

call the police and ask them to arrest me."

She said fearlessly but her eyes flashed with despair.

Her words strike a chord with Zac. He suddenly withdrew his hand.

Although Aurora was indifferent to him before, she would not have such an expression.

Their gaze locked on each other. Then Aurora said impatiently, "If there's nothing for you to say, please open the door. I'm not as free as you."

Zac waved his hand apathetically.

As soon as the driver unlocked the car, Aurora got out and entered the building without looking back.

She quickly went upstairs, got into her apartment, and walked to the window.

Fortunately, Zac had left.

Suddenly, her legs became limp. She slid against the wall and slumped to the ground.

Clenching her fists, she relived the conversation in her head. Then, she slapped her thigh and yelled, "That's right, Aurora. The next time you see him, challenge him like that! The worst-case scenario, irredeemable relationship."

She had nothing, which became her sharpest weapon.

She opened the refrigerator and gulped down a can of ice Coke. Then, she hummed and entered the

bathroom. A few minutes later, she completely forgot about Zac.

A week later.

Malon's jewelry design competition was held. All the interns and designers of the company could participate.

Early in the morning, Aurora came to the company with a laptop in her arm. So did her colleagues who were sitting in groups.

She came so early yet she couldn't find a seat.

Mary occupied a seat. She shouted, "Aurora, here!"

Aurora rushed over and began to glean information. However, nothing came out.

"We came here at five in the morning, but now, we still know nothing about the competition."

"I only knew that we will both have a preliminary round and the results today." Mary surveyed the crowded hall and sighed.

There were at least a few hundred designers. Only twenty could make it into the finals. It was a fierce match.

However, Malon was the best company in the industry. No matter how cruel the competition was, people would not give up fighting for a position.

"Rumor has it that today, several chief designers will be the judges. The investment

company's boss will be the special judge."

After that, Aurora took out her Bluetooth earphone and stuffed them into her ear.

"Participants, please enter the venue." Anna held the list and called out the name in turn. When she called Aurora, her tone changed.

Her attitude also became much better.

"Steps ahead. Be careful," She reminded.

However, Aurora wasn't used to this nice version of Anna.

"Number 98."

After Aurora sat down, two more people came in. There were 100 participants in total.

Aurora took a deep breath. Her heart was beating fast.

Since the competition was started in rounds, one or two judges would be present.

Macy left the hospital yesterday. If she was in charge of this group, Aurora would feel less uneasy.

She wished it was Macy.

She needed this opportunity!

The door creaked.

A slender and sexy woman walked in. Macy coughed and waved her hand. "Good morning."

YES!

Aurora clenched her fists excitedly.

She was lucky, but the next second, she felt the Death standing behind her with a sickle.

Because the person who came with Macy was the special judge, her damned ex-husband, Zac.

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Chapter 86 Secret Arrangement

Aurora was bummed out about her shitty luck.

She drew back her head, pondering that he was not in the industry and what he was he for.

Was the business of the Buchanna family that bad?

Aurora was the only one who lowered her head. The others were looking excitedly at the two judges

who seemed to be a match made in heaven.

Someone whispered, "I heard that the Buchanna Group sponsored the competition to pave a way for Wenny into the fashion industry."

"Alright, everyone, calm down. Let's welcome Mr. Buchanna to speak first." Macy smiled gently and signaled Zac with her eyes.

Zac's eyes swept around the room till they fixated on one figure.

The cold voice was sonorous. "I hope you can go all out and get the bonus reward from the Buchanna group."

"There's a bonus reward?" Macy asked in surprise.

The audience burst into cheers.

Aurora pricked up her ears and listened carefully.

"My company will mass-produce the winner's jewelry design and sell them into the

market. In order to encourage our designers, it is necessary to set bonus rewards.”

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His words got everyone’s hopes up.

Aurora took out her phone and opened the calculator…

Macy smiled and clapped her hands. “Alright, everyone, let’s start the preliminary round.

There’s only one goal. Make a piece of jewelry with materials provided by our company in the shortest time possible and give your design to the fashion influencers to promote and sell. The top twenty can enter the finals.”

This…

What kind of competition was this?

Everyone looked at the design drafts in their hands, stunned and crestfallen. “No wonder no one stopped us when we brought our design drafts in.”

“What should I do? I’m terrible at handiwork.”

Mary was so scared that her legs went soft. When she was about to complain, she saw Aurora

zipping her schoolbag and putting on a pair of disposable gloves.

She was a little confused, “Aurora, you came prepared?”

Some special gems could not be touched directly with hands. Mary threw an admiring look at Aurora and thought she didn’t follow the wrong person.

Not only was Aurora the calmest person present but also the most well prepared!

“No, these were the gloves left from yesterday’s fried chicken.”

Macy was speechless.

She took out her phone and announced, “There is no time limit. The live streaming will end at 5 o’clock. Everyone can start now.”

“Hurry!”

Everyone was running. The floor was almost crumbling.

But only one person was heading in the opposite direction. She didn’t want the judges to see her and sneaked out of the hall.

She was thinking about the competition and did not notice that someone was following her.

After they all left, Macy coughed, “Mr. Buchanna, I did everything you asked. Aurora joined this design competition and is likely to be the winner. May I ask, why did you do this?”

During this time, she had reported to Carter about Aurora’s working details in Malon Company. However, ever since Aurora cooperated with the Vance family, she kept this part to herself in the report.

On the one hand, she did not want to betray her friend.

On the other hand, she felt that it was unnecessary. Even if Zac sent people to keep an eye on Aurora, it would not change the fact that she would still shine bright in the future.

“It’s a private matter between me and her,” said Zac coldly.

Macy choked. She knew that he wouldn’t answer, but she still asked curiously, “The bonus reward

is also for Aurora, right?"

Zac turned around and left.

Macy stood there, hugging herself and clicking her tongue.

"How can there be two strange people in this world!"

In the lobby on the first floor, Carter was already waiting there. When he saw Zac, he walked over.

"Mr. Buchanna, I received news that Mr. Gates's plane will land in half an hour. That plane was

hijacked by an overseas civil organization, but he is fine."

"To the airport."

Zac narrowed his eyes.

As soon as he left the main entrance, a sneaky person suddenly run away from him. It wasn't Aurora.

The man gave a cold glance at Carter. Carter immediately went around the car to check. But he found nothing unusual.

"Mr. Buchanna, do you want to change the car?"

"No need, she doesn't have the courage." Zac reached out to open the car door, his finger touching

a note stuck on the inside of the handle.

He unfolded it expressionlessly. The letters were small.

"The bonus reward is mine."

The competition was so tense, yet she had time to throw down the gauntlet?

Zac frowned. He rubbed the paper into a ball. Just as he was about to toss it away, his phone rang. His thoughts were interrupted, and he put the paper ball into his suit pocket.

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"Drive." He pressed the answer button and asked, "How is the negotiation with the Walton Group going?"

There were three storage rooms in the Malon building.

The interns racked their brains to take the materials with them. Some used baskets.

Some put them into pockets. Some even took off their coats to wrap them.

Everyone only had one chance to enter the material storage room.

After that, the door would shut forever. Thus, the participants must take all the materials and tools they needed once they entered the room.

When Aurora walked over with a burrito in her mouth, many people saw it, and their stomachs began to rumble.

They had come to the company to queue up in the morning. They didn't have time to eat and drink.

But Aurora, not only was she late, but she also had breakfast. The armor of the food she brought

permeated the room.

How nice!

Mary swallowed. "Aurora, where did you get this?"

"The shop from the alley next door, do you want it? I still have two buns," Aurora asked seriously.

Mary hurriedly nodded, "Yes!"

She dropped her bag and said, "Twenty for each. Do you want spicy or not?"
"What?" Mary was stunned.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 87

Chapter 87 Make It Quick

Just after Aurora and Mary filled their stomachs, the others had already selected the materials and left.

W people were still in the large storage room.

Mary picked some materials earlier. She held the box and decided to pick more.

Aurora had a clear target. She walked straight to the corner, found a cart, and moved five big boxes onto the cart without even checking what was inside. Then she left the room,

"Why did you make it so quick?" Mary was shocked.

After everyone came in, they got lost as if the room was a maze. They would dwell on the same item

for a long time, and carefully pick the size and color. But Aurora did not care at all. She finished

choosing the materials in less than five minutes.

Mary gritted her teeth and looked around. "Is it a game to you! If you want Ms. Carr to give you a high score, not with this attitude."

"It isn't. I've already had it in my mind," said Aurora in all seriousness.

She patted the box behind her and exclaimed, "Luckily, no one wanted them."

"How do you know that there is what you want inside?" Mary was confused.

Aurora pursed her lips and pointed at the door as she pulled the cart outside. "There's a sign."

The others were too nervous and careless. They all wanted to grab the most beautiful gems but never thought about checking the inventory first.

Apart from Aurora, only four or five people noticed this "secret".

They were slow. They couldn't wedge in the crowd so they wandered around and found the "secret".

"Aurora, impressive!" Once again, Mary sighed from the bottom of her heart.

But just when Mary thought that Aurora would have no more unconventional actions, Aurora once

again blew her mind away.

Aurora did not find a quiet corner to create her work like the others who were afraid of being

plagiarized.

Instead, she directly dragged the cart into the streaming room.

That was right. The room where the fashion influencers sold their entries.

The host today was a small influencer, called Claire.

Claire was eating snacks and doing her makeup. She did not expect someone to come so early.

Noticing Aurora and her stuff, Claire was even more stunned.

"Are you starting now? You're not an intern, right?" Aurora did not say a word, so Claire

thought Aurora was a staff member of Malon Company

"I am," Aurora said as she unpacked her boxes.

"Then..."

"Go live and sell it now," Aurora said steadfastly.

"Now?" Claire came to her senses and smiled, "No need to rush. You should at least finish making your entries now."

"Alright."

Aurora opened a bag where stashed a glided chain. In the other box, there was a small bead with a star pattern.

She put them on the table.

"That's it?" Claire turned on the recording device and saw the chain Aurora handed over.

There was only one bead on the chain. Claire wondered if Aurora was teasing her.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, it's all in stock. We'll send it tonight. Start the selling." Aurora moved a chair and sat down,

"I'll make it now."

Claire took a deep breath. After a close observation, she found this chain paired with the little bead was very simple and beautiful, and it went well with the black shirt she was wearing today,

"I'll give it a try." Claire adjusted her smile and practiced a few lines before starting to stream.

A few minutes later,

Macy and the others were still drinking coffee upstairs when they saw Anna dashing in.

"The live streaming is on!"

"Already?" Hansen exclaimed in surprise, "Looks like we have an intense competition this year."

He turned on his phone curiously, wanting to see who had completed designing the jewelry in such a short time.

As he stared at the screen, Macy was still drinking coffee.

Anna muttered, "She just took the waste that we left in the warehouse."

"This is ... not bad." Hansen gave a thumbs up. He even watched Claire interacting with the audience in the chat room.

It had only been a few minutes and someone already made the order.

Every sold necklace was attached with the seller's handwritten greetings and exclusive star

pendant.

The deal was worth a bit.

"But this is not a design." Anna was frustrated, "This is not fair to us. We are working hard on our entry, but Aurora found the loophole."

Although Anna's attitude towards Aurora was changed, she could still not approve of this kind of action.

Macy put down her coffee cup with a thud.

Then she looked over.

Aurora was Macy's intern. Macy thought questioning Aurora was questioning her. Anna immediately explained, "I think Aurora is smart and capable. She should give us breathtaking designs."

During the last test, the company spoke highly of Aurora's necklaces, and they were looking forward to seeing more of Aurora's designs.

Apparently, Aurora was too impatient this time.

When Macy heard this, she smiled, "She didn't exploit the loophole. Instead, she is the person who focused on the ultimate goal of the competition."

Hansen agreed, "That's right. We are not only competing in the design itself, we are also competing in the business value of their design. In the end, every piece of jewelry will be sold into the market and bring benefits to the company. If no consumers want to support us, no matter how perfect the design draft is, it will only be a piece of paper."

Although this sounded cheap, it was realistic.

Compared to the interns who wanted to make beautiful designs, Aurora had perfectly understood the meaning of this preliminary round.

"But she didn't sell much," Anna muttered.

The sales were indeed not good.

Hansen put down his phone and said, "Let's wait and see."

After 120 necklaces, a Malon designer walked into the streaming room, "Am I the first?" He excitedly walked in. Then he saw Aurora packing up her boxes.

"You sold all these?"

This young designer was called Owen Sean. He had been working in Malon for two years, but he was still a normal designer. He wanted to take this opportunity to showcase his talent and get promoted.

"Yes," Aurora responded without raising her head. She even moved to the side a little.

Out of the four boxes she brought, two were empty.

Owen frowned and spotted the necklace in her hand. He felt that something was wrong.

Claire saw that he was a handsome man and smiled, "Come on, it's your turn."

Claire was tired of promoting the same item.

Owen nodded. After handing the necklace over, he quietly stood to the side. This necklace was his proudest work this year. From the workmanship to the design, it was impeccable. Especially the deep-sea pearl studded in the middle. It highlighted the entire piece.

"The next item!"

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 88

Chapter 88 Aurora's Dog

Claire only briefly introduced the item, and it was sold at a price twenty times higher than Aurora's necklace.

Owen was over the moon!

But...

"How many more do you have?" Sasha quickly took off her earphones and shot him a stare.

Owen was stunned,

He realized something was wrong!

He had racked his brains but only made one!

He immediately ran a check through the remaining materials and lowered his head disappointedly.

Claire could only change the topic and re-promote Aurora's necklace.

"Excuse me," Aurora called out softly.

"Sorry." Owen moved a step to the side and watched Aurora moving the empty boxes out. Then she sat back on the chair, mechanically stringing the beads.

He could not help but step forward and ask, "Do you have so many orders?"

"Yes." Aurora didn't look up, "I am so busy."

Her items were cheap, but they were popular among customers. The interns that came later were

all dumbfounded.

They only prepared a dozen of the items at most, and they were nothing compared to Aurora's huge inventory.

The smart interns immediately went to search for materials. But they used the best materials for their design. There's no way to recreate it.

Therefore, some people began to envy Aurora.

"She must've known about the subject of the competition. There are five judges. And she knew two of them!"

"That's right. They must've prepared the boxes for her in advance."

Mary came over with her bracelet and heard the complaints."

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She had known Aurora for a long time and was emboldened to say, "Those boxes have been there for ages. Why didn't I see you move them? Aurora was new to this place, but her sales are the

highest now. If you are jealous, you should go back and learn more knowledge."

"You!" Nell was standing among them, and she snorted, "You are Aurora's dog. Do you want your

master to give you a bone to chew on?"

"How dare you! We are just friends." Mary was furious.

"We are just friends." Nell mimicked Mary's voice.

The others all covered their mouths and laughed.

"She used to be a daughter of a rich family. You? Are you worthy? Have you asked her? She probably thinks of you..."

The streaming room's door was pushed open, and Aurora walked out with the last empty box.

With a vacant expression, she dropped the box. A hollow sound soon echoed in the hall.

Those people all shut their mouths, but the sneer was still lingering on their faces.

Aurora looked at Mary and asked directly, "Why are you crying? Were they right about you?"

"No," Mary sobbed.

She rubbed her eyes, feeling wronged, and tried her best to control her emotions. She reminded Aurora of her past.

When Aurora was in college, people would criticize her behind her back, but because of the Bennet family's influence, those people did not dare to go too far. Yet Aurora would not resist.

She would only cry.

Only now did Aurora realize that in this world, no one would pity a crying girl.

She looked at Mary's bracelet and said, "Hurry up and go in."

Mary bit her lips and darted into the room.

As soon as the door closed, Aurora strode toward those people. Her eyes were cold, flashing with disgust.

"You'd better be good before you judge people. Otherwise, karma will find you."

Their expressions changed, and they all lowered their heads, afraid of challenging Aurora.

Only Nell was so stubborn. "I was right about her. She followed you every day and even occupied a seat for you. Isn't she just your dog?"

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Aurora chuckled, "I have never viewed her like that, but even if you were right, you don't even have the qualifications to be my dog."

"Who wants to be your dog?" Nell shouted angrily.

Her shout attracted many people's attention.

Including Jay. He just went downstairs.

As Aurora argued with someone, he remembered something back from his school.

He lowered his eyebrows and looked at Aurora with a complicated expression.

Aurora used to be an arrogant princess, but now she was just a big shot's ex-wife and an impoverished common citizen.

She wouldn't have the confidence to fight back.

But in the next second, Aurora surprised everyone.

She took out her phone and played the record of the conversation between Sara and Nell in the bathroom the other day.

"As long as you help me drive Aurora away, I will let you work in Malon Company.

Otherwise, with your credentials and background, you won't stand a chance!"

That was indeed Sara's voice.

Everyone could tell it. Nell angrily stretched out her hand towards Aurora's phone.

Aurora saw through her intentions and threw the phone to the other side. In the air,

Nell's voice came out.

Cameo

"Don't worry, Ms. Jarrett, I will get the job done."

That was what a lackey would do.

There's an uproar in the room. They all looked at Nell with disdain.

Those interns who had slandered Aurora all drew a clear line with Nell.

Aurora's eyes were cold and oppressive. She took a glance at Nell who just humiliated herself.

Nell stood there, her face flushed red. She weakly retorted, "What can this prove? You have someone in the higher ranks to protect you. The winner has already been decided.

We are all here to be your foil."

"Bullshit."

“She’s just jealous of Aurora. Fortunately, Sara has quit. Otherwise...”

“Mr. Keen!”

Someone saw Jay and greeted him.

Aurora looked over and found her phone caught by him.

Jay had a stern face. “How dare you have a fight during your internship? Both of you come to my office now.”

He was serious.

Aurora did not have time to react. Even if the young training teacher was her former classmate, now that the situation was different. She had to accept the punishment.

Nell was so anxious that she was about to cry.

Nell’s design was not bad, and she should make it into the finals, but if Aurora pulled the strings, she would be eliminated.

Thinking about it, Nell stopped Aurora before they entered the office.

“I’ll go in first!”

She quickly went in and closed the door.

Aurora stood outside and shrugged. Some people would risk their necks to be successful.

However, most of them would choose the wrong target.

She could imagine what Nell would say to Jay. If it was anyone else, Nell’s beauty trap might work.

But Jay...

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 89

Chapter 89 Refusal

Not long after Aurora stood outside the door, she heard a loud noise from inside. “Get out!”

Then, Nell Dylan cried as she opened the door and ran away.

Aurora helplessly retracted her gaze and raised her hand to knock on the door. After waiting for a few seconds, she opened the door and entered.

The huge office was decorated in a simple, gray style. Jay sat on a black leather chair.

He took off his glasses, and his long and narrow eyes looked a little gloomy. People could even feel his coldness from afar.

Aurora calmly walked over and waited.

She kept quiet. After Jay softened up, he put on his glasses and gave a gentle smile.

“You never change. You don’t care about anything.”

But the difference was that Aurora used to be a girl from a rich family.

Now, she was only Zac’s ex-wife and had nothing.

Jay’s words seemed not offensive but were unpleasant like the blade wrapped in cotton.

Aurora’s eyes turned cold as she went straight to the point. “How are you going to punish me, Mr. Keen?”

“Punish?” Jay shook his head significantly. “You are an intern led by Ms. Carr, and you have a special relationship with the special judges. If I punish you, I’m afraid I will be fired tomorrow.”

Aurora looked over expressionlessly.

Jay understood the vigilance and impatience in her eyes and quickly said, “Will you

work with me as I said?"

"No." Aurora interrupted him, "Why should I believe you're Zac's enemy? What if he sent you?"

After Jay got his master's degree in design, he went home to take over the family business.

Aurora learned it from her father.

But after Jay took over the Keen Group, things hadn't gone well and he had some trouble.

She wondered if Zac put him in trouble.

Aurora pondered quietly but didn't change her mind.

"You applied to be an instructor when you learned I interned here. That's too much."

"Most importantly, I don't believe you," said Aurora calmly.

Jay's handsome face was cold.

He looked up at Aurora's face.

"Do you think you're in the position to refuse me? Have you ever thought about why Zac let you in? He just wanted to insult your dreams and destroy your life..."

"Yes."

Aurora suddenly smiled, and her eyes curved up with a gentle charm.

But a touch of coldness lay deep in her eyes.

"He wants to ruin my life and let me know he can do it easily. So what? I need the chance. I have to live."

Jay was stunned.

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She was no longer the gentle and introverted rich girl. Now, she was like a rose struggling to grow in the desert. It had not bloomed yet, but it was already full of thorns.

"You were born with a silver spoon. You'd better stay away from this. You know what, I'll ruin Zac. You better not stand in my way."

Aurora turned around and left.

As the footsteps outside gradually disappeared, Jay smiled significantly in the office.

"Interesting."

The preliminary round would end in 5 minutes.

The interns gathered in the meeting room on the first floor, but less than half of them were there, because only twenty people could enter the semifinals.

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Some people knew that they would be ousted, so they left to avoid awkward situations.

The names of the finalists kept rolling on the big screen.

There was no change in the performance of the top finalists, except for Aurora!

Her constellation necklace was still on sale!

"How many necklaces does she have? She has already sold so many!" Some audiences were

curious.

"This is amazing."

"Aurora, how many necklaces do you have in total?" Mary Mill asked curiously.

"I don't know. A few thousand."

"A few thousand..." Mary opened her mouth wide in surprise. She looked at Aurora with

envy, because Mary was in the 20th place and could only win a narrow victory. Owen Sean was in 19th place. Owen walked over from the back and get up the courage to ask, "Is the seat taken?" He was polite. "No." Aurora waved her hand. After Owen sat down, he thought about how to start a conversation with Aurora, but his mind went blank when he sat next to Aurora. All he could see were her pretty face and fair skin. Owen gasped and thought, What am I thinking about? I'm here to learn something! I can't be distracted! "Alright, the last five seconds." Finally, the sales of Aurora stopped changing. The sales reached 1,380, double the sales of the runner-up. Hansen held the final result and announced loudly, "Aurora, congrats! You will be the designer of Malon as the winner. Whether to participate in the finals, it's up to you." Aurora was under the spotlight. People were envious and jealous. It was a surprising reward. Aurora was a little confused. She looked over blankly, "Can I ask why?" Hansen was also confused, but he quickly reacted, "This is the request of Mr. Buchanna. We think it's a good idea." Aurora was in a trance. What was on her mind was the fact that Zac made the decision.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 90

Chapter 90 You Can Do Nothing

After the meeting, Aurora left first. Other interns looked enviously at her. Owen and Mary got the last two spots and felt relieved. Owen felt that Mary was not as cold as Aurora, so he smiled, "How about we have a meal together to celebrate this? My treat!" Mary wanted to agree, but it was awkward for them to eat alone. "No. We should invite Aurora next time." Mary took Aurora as her close friend. Owen pondered and nodded. "Fine." They walked out with the others. Owen said, "You seem to be close to Aurora. You knew each other before?" If it wasn't for his sincere eyes, Mary would have thought he was mocking her like others. She blinked. "We got to know each other after we entered Malon." She said nothing else. The snowflakes fell slowly outside the window. Mary took a deep breath and smiled. She saw the car waiting for her behind the building and quickly walked over. In the suite on the top floor of the Ocean Building. Zac watched the private doctor examine Saul. His eyes darkened. "Is he okay?" "Mr. Buchanna, Mr. Gates's mental state isn't stable due to the accident. He said he

suffered tinnitus and dizziness. I will prescribe medicine to calm his emotions. He'd better have a good rest. No hard work."

Zac waved his hand and the doctor left.

Carter closed the door, leaving them in the room.

Saul leaned against the bed. "Don't worry, just..."

Just as he moved, he felt like being torn apart.

"Have a good rest. I will send someone to look into it." Zac's eyes darkened.

"Look into?"

"You mean it is a scheme?" Saul asked.

"Just a suspicion." Zac gave him a deep look, opened the door, and walked out, His shoes stepped on the luxurious carpet. There was no sound. He took the elevator to the first floor. Carter had sent the doctor away and was waiting for him next to the car. He opened the car door and reported, "I have sent our men to look into it, but it involves the security issues of the borders, so it will take some time."

"Alright, no hurry."

Zac's cold eyes stared at a figure in front of him.

"Ms. Bennet?" Carter looked over and was surprised.

He did not notice Aurora just now. Generally speaking, Zac's whereabouts were very secretive, so no one knew where he was.

"I'm sorry." Carter lowered his head.

"Let's go. She is not here to see me." Zac waved his hand.

Aurora saw him. She recognized his car in surprise, but soon she looked away. Her indifferent look made her appear colder.

With a cold face, Zac ordered, "Drive."

Then, his car drove past Aurora. He glanced at her face with his cold eyes, but he only saw the corner of her clothes.

Aurora used to be welcomed here.

But now, before Aurora could enter, she would be stopped by the waiter.

Zac wondered if Aurora was here for Terry.

As soon as this question popped up in his mind, it was suppressed by Zac. It had nothing to do with him.

Aurora noticed that he got in the car and she frowned.

She felt that she had bad luck because she met Zac again.

Aurora looked at the message on her phone. Just as she was about to send a message, she saw a high-end car driving over from afar.

Then, Faye went out of the car, holding Davis's arm in a bright dress.

The place where Aurora stood was special.

Faye saw her as soon as she got out of the car, but Davis looked worried and didn't look over. He walked straight into the building.

Faye, however, panicked. After walking a few steps, she twisted her ankle.

"It hurts so much. I ... I should rest in the hall. Davis, you go first. I will be there soon."

"Why are you so careless?" Davis pulled a long face. He had put in a lot of effort to get the chance tonight. Several big shots were here. He had to get in quickly.

Faye kept moaning in pain, which upset him. He swung his hand and said, "Then you

don't have to go in there."

He wanted to improve his image with their harmonious marriage. If Scott was here, Davis could explain to him in person and solve the crisis of the Swon Group.

Faye was clever, but she dropped the ball today.

Davis walked into the elevator in displeasure, leaving her alone.

After the elevator door closed, Faye got up to go out, only to see Aurora walk in.

"How did you get in?" Faye exclaimed in surprise.

It was only open to VIPs.

"You got in too. Why couldn't I?" Aurora said with a scornful smile.

Faye still remembered what Aurora said at the wedding.

And she had been in trouble in the past few days. So, Faye was nervous and afraid to see Aurora.

She lowered her head, not daring to look at her. She smiled awkwardly, "No, I didn't mean that."

Aurora glanced at the bracelet on her hand and the bag on her shoulder. "Davis treats you well. He treats you better than my dad did, right?"

"Can you ... stop mentioning your father?" Faye unnaturally hid her bag behind her and pulled Aurora out.

Aurora felt ridiculous as she saw Faye's face.

Faye almost became her stepmother.

"Aurora, old days never come back. Can you stop torturing me? I asked them and they told me it was just an accident. Don't take it seriously," Faye lied. To deal with Joel, she had spent a lot of money.

Even though Aurora tricked her, she had to eat the humble pie.

But Aurora was no longer innocent and gullible.

She thought, Don't take it seriously?

Sounds simple.

Aurora's face was cold.

If it wasn't for her good memory, she wouldn't have recognized Joel's men. Otherwise, she might have been kidnapped.

In that case, Faye would not be so polite.

"You don't have to pretend in front of me. I didn't come to you for your nonsense. I want you to do something. If you do it, I promise not to mention my dad again."

Faye was no match for her father!

"What do you want?"

Faye's beautiful eyes widened. She was afraid of Aurora, but she had to grit her teeth and explain, "Although their wedding was messed up by you, Wenny is Zac's wife now. You can do nothing."