

No Remarriage: You Don't Deserve Me (Lenora and Zachary) Stay Away 1

Stay Away 1

Chapter 1 Their Baby

card.

"Ms. Wilkin, the examination results show that you have a naturally thin uterine wall, and the fetal is unstable. You need to be extra careful in your diet and exercise. Here's the prescription, go and get the medicine," the doctor advised while handing over a prescription "Okay. Thank you, doctor." Lenora Wilkin took the card and stood up slowly.

The doctor added a word of caution, "Be careful, and don't take this lightly! A thin uterine wall increases the risk of miscarriage. Many women can't conceive again after experiencing one."

"Thank you, doctor. I will be careful." Lenora nodded with a smile.

After three years of marriage, no one was more eager than her for the arrival of this child. She would do everything to protect him.

After picking up the medicine, Lenora stepped out of the outpatient building and returned to her car.

The driver started the car, glancing at her through the rearview mirror. "Mrs. Fuller, Mr. Fuller's flight will arrive at three in the afternoon. There are still twenty minutes left. Should we go directly to the airport?" "Sure."

The thought of seeing him in just twenty minutes brought a sweet smile to Lenora's face. She felt a sense of anticipation bubbling up from within.

Zachary Fuller had been on a business trip for almost a month, and she missed him dearly.

On the way, she couldn't help but take out the pregnancy test report from her bag and look at it a few more times, gently placing her hand on her lower abdomen.

She was pregnant with Zachary's baby who would be born eight months later.

She wanted to share this good news with Zachary immediately.

Upon reaching the airport, the driver parked the car in a conspicuous spot. "Mrs. Fuller, why don't you call Mr. Fuller?"

Checking the time, Lenora estimated that Zachary had already disembarked. She dialed his number, but the call couldn't connect.

"It seems the plane is delayed, so let's wait a bit," Lenora said.

After a while, Zachary was still nowhere to be seen.

Lenora tried to make another call, but it still couldn't get through.

"Let's wait a bit longer."

Flight delays were a common occurrence, sometimes even lasting for an hour or two.

Two hours later, Lenora dialed Zachary's number again, and finally, it wasn't the cold automated message. The call was quickly answered. "Zack, have you landed?"

There was a pause on the other end, followed by a female voice, "Sorry, Zack went to the restroom. He'll call you back in a moment."

Before Lenora could speak, the call had already been ended.

Staring at the screen, Lenora felt a moment of confusion.

She remembered that Zachary hadn't brought a female secretary on this business trip.

Lenora stared at her phone screen, waiting for Zachary to call her back.

Soon, ten minutes had passed, but Zachary didn't return her call.

Unable to wait any longer, Lenora dialed Zachary's number again.

After a long wait, just as the call was about to be automatically disconnected, the phone was answered. Zachary's familiar voice came through, sounding deep and magnetic. "Hello, Lenora?" "Zack, where are you? The driver and I are at the parking lot in Section D of the terminal. Come directly over," Lenora told him.

"Sorry, I forgot to turn on my phone after getting off the plane. I've already left the airport," Zachary apologized after a pause. Lenora's smile instantly disappeared.

"So, should I wait for you at home?" Lenora bit her lip. "I have something to tell you."

"Sure, I have something to discuss with you too."

"I'll have Miranda prepare your favorite for dinner-

"I won't be back in time for dinner, so you'll have to eat yourself. I have some things to attend to and will be back later."

Feeling a bit disappointed, Lenora calmly responded, "Okay."

As she was about to hang up, the voice of the woman from earlier came through. "Zack, I'm sorry. I forgot to mention earlier that Lenora called you just now..."

Lenora's heart sank as she frowned. However, the call ended before she could ask Zachary who this woman was.

Looking at the phone screen, Lenora pursed her lips and said to the driver, "Let's go home."

Piecing together bits of information, the driver figured out what happened and drove away from the airport.

At dinner, Lenora had little appetite, but for the sake of the child in her belly, she forced herself to eat some food.

The TV was on in the living room.

Hugging a pillow, she sat on the couch, frequently glancing at the time on her watch. She had no interest in what was playing on the TV.

It was already ten o'clock at night.

Yawning, Lenora drifted off to sleep without even realizing it.

In a semi-conscious state, she suddenly felt her body becoming light, as if someone had picked her up.

In a slightly dazed state, she seemed to catch a familiar scent mingled with a faint smell of alcohol. She muttered, "Zack?"

Stay Away 2

Chapter 2 Divorce

"It's me."

"You've been drinking..."

"Yeah, I had a few drinks with friends."

The sound of running water came from the bathroom. Furrowing her brows, Lenora turned over and couldn't sleep well.

The bed next to her sank as a large hand landed on her waist, moving down along the graceful curve.

"Mm, not tonight..." Lenora said with her eyes closed. Despite being half-asleep, she subconsciously stopped him as she was afraid of harming her child.

The large hand paused, resting on her back. "Sleep."

Lenora was truly exhausted, so she soon fell asleep.

In the morning, Lenora woke up to a cold bed, with only slightly wrinkled sheets as evidence that someone had been there last night.

She was somewhat annoyed.

Why did I fall asleep last night? It's fine. I can tell him today.

After getting ready, Lenora went to the closet and picked out a white suit for Zachary. As her pregnancy was a joyful occasion, she chose a red striped tie and left it at the foot of the bed.

Zachary had already returned from his morning run and was sitting on the couch in casual home clothes. Looking at Lenora descending the stairs, he put down the documents in his hand and said, "Let's eat."

After breakfast, Lenora took a deep breath. A hint of joy and expectation appeared on her face. "Zack, there's something I need to tell you."

If he finds out we are going to have a child, he should be happy, right?

"I also have something to tell you," Zachary said calmly.

"Then you can go first," Lenora said, her sweet smile tinged with a hint of shyness.

"Lenora, let's get a divorce." Standing up, Zachary picked up the document from the couch and gave it to her. "Take a look at the divorce agreement. If there's any problem, let me know. I'll do my best to satisfy your conditions." Lenora's heart stopped beating for a moment as she looked at Zachary in astonishment.

Her brain blanked for a while, and she thought she had misheard him.

After a long while, she finally found her voice. In a dazed manner, she repeated, "Divorce?"

Is he going to divorce me? We're doing fine. Why does he want a divorce suddenly?

It caught her off guard.

"That night, we were both manipulated into a marriage we didn't choose. Our marriage was never made public. Given these circumstances, it's better to end it sooner rather than later," Zachary said calmly as if discussing a mundane daily matter. Lenora's face turned pale, feeling a chill around her.

It felt as if a giant hand was ruthlessly clutching her heart, leaving her gasping for air.

He was wrong, for she had loved him for nine years.

She came to the Fuller family at the age of sixteen and achieved success at the age of twenty-five.

She fell in love with him, and now they were married for three years. He had always been present in her youthful years.

She wasn't forced into marrying him. She was willing.

However, he had no choice but to marry her.

Gulping hard, she took a deep breath and stared at him, striving to keep her voice steady. "We got along well for the past three years, right? Have you really made up your mind? Do you really want to... divorce me?" It felt painful to mention the word. "I've made up my mind."

"What about Grandma and Grandpa?"

"I will explain everything to them."

"What if..." I'm pregnant?

He seemed somewhat impatient, cutting her off. "Susanna is back in the country."

Lenora's breath halted. His words pierced into her heart like a knife, causing her to bleed profusely.

She took the divorce agreement awkwardly, her voice stiff as she said, "Okay, I'll take a look."

The fact that they were manipulated and forced to marry was not the point.

The crucial point was his last sentence.

Susanna Carston had returned to the country.

Stay Away 3

Chapter 3 Wife Into Sister

For the past three years, although they didn't make their relationship public, their life was no different from an ordinary couple.

Every morning, Lenora would pick out suits and ties for him, and they would head to the company together.

If he had to entertain clients in the evenings, he would let her know.

They often had sex at night and occasionally took baths together, along with a goodnight kiss every night.

He never missed giving gifts on wedding anniversaries, Valentine's Day, and birthdays.

Whatever she wanted, he provided.

He provided both romance and a sense of ceremony.

He lived up to everything a perfect husband should do.

Even she believed that their days of happiness would last forever.

Now that Susanna was back, their marriage had to come to an end.

The female voice on the phone yesterday should have been Susanna, right? Have they been in touch for a while now? During his business trip this month, were they together the entire time? Did they return to the country together last night? Was he with Susanna last night?

As the questions swirled in her mind, Lenora felt a chill in her heart. Zachary was tearing her heart apart, piece by piece, leaving it bloody and mangled.

"Lenora, don't worry. Even if we divorce, you're still a part of the Fuller family. I cherish you as a sister."

Sister? After marrying him and sharing his bed for three years, I still need to return to the position of his sister. How can I accept that?

"We'll see." Lenora gave a vague answer, flashing a self-deprecating smile. She lowered her gaze.

Zachary adjusted his collar, looking at her darkly. "By the way, what did you want to tell me just now?"

Lenora casually flipped through the document in her hand, a faint smile tugging at the corner of her lips. "It's nothing much. The proposal for the new season's clothing launch is already out. There was a point I couldn't finalize and wanted to discuss with you, but I've thought of a good solution now."

Some words were no longer necessary.

"Okay, thank you for your hard work."

As a director of Fuller Group, Lenora's professional abilities were unquestionable.

She was born for this industry. Everything she touched, whether it be jewelry, clothing, games, or electronics, without exception, became a hit.

"I'm just doing my job. I'm off to work now."

Lenora took a deep breath, turning around calmly. Every step was steady as she tried to maintain a composed demeanor.

"Let's go together," Zachary said, heading upstairs to change.

Lenora halted in her tracks. A bitter taste rose in her throat as her eyes turned red.

How could he manage to remain so calm, inviting me to go to work together when he had just asked for a divorce? It's because he doesn't love me, huh?

"No need. Since we're getting a divorce soon, we need to be cautious not to be seen together," Lenora said, leaving these words behind as she walked away swiftly. She was scared that she might lose her composure in front of Zachary in the next moment.

She couldn't do that.

After that night, he married her because he felt she was sensible and obedient.

I'm sorry, baby. From now on, you'll only have me.

Behind her, Zachary watched her slightly disordered steps, his brow furrowing almost imperceptibly.

In the garage, Lenora opened the driver's door and got into the car. Not in a hurry to start the car, she clicked on Instagram.

Scrolling down, she finally saw a clue.

Zachary and many of his friends didn't like to post on social media, but there were a few exceptions.

The third son of the Lothar family, Charles Lothar, was one of them.

Lenora saw his post from last night, a photo of an exquisite feast, captioned: "Welcoming back the beautiful Susanna. Looking forward to Zack's wedding!" There was also a blessing emoji attached at the end.

The tagged location was their usual gathering place. Plop.

A tear fell on the phone screen, reflecting a surreal rainbow.

Stay Away 4

Chapter 4 His First Love

Lenora held her phone, feeling a heartache that made it hard for her to breathe.

It turns out that right after getting off the plane, Zachary took Susanna to meet his friends. They all knew and gave them their blessing. I am the only one who was kept in the dark.

In these three years, only the Fuller family knew about their marriage.

He never introduced her to his friends, and even if they happened to meet, everyone assumed she was a foster daughter of the Fuller family.

The driver arrived at the garage to get the car and saw Lenora still in her car. Puzzled, he called out, "Mrs. Fuller?"

Lenora quickly wiped away her tears. Pretending not to hear, she immediately started the car to leave.

Lenora wouldn't bring personal emotions into work.

Right now, all she could do was distract herself through work.

Lenora found Zachary's email, attached the proposal, and clicked send.

Soon, Zachary replied. He was as concise as ever: Approved. Keep an eye on the follow-up.

Lenora paused. She replied with a simple "okay" and quickly delegated the task.

After work, Lenora received a message from Zachary: Something came up tonight. Head home without me.

Lenora pursed her lips, another wave of pain rising in her like needles. Her fingers trembled as she typed: Okay.

In the past, she was considered a higher-up of Fuller Group. He would inform her about his social events or which person in charge he was meeting.

However, these past two days, he dismissed her with a brief "something came up."

She assumed he made that up to keep Susanna company.

Zachary: I brought you a gift during my business trip but forgot to give it to you. It's in my suitcase. You can get it yourself.

Lenora: Okay.

Looking at the short reply he received, Zachary suddenly felt a bit annoyed. He leaned back in his chair, pinching the bridge of his nose.

His assistant, Miles Lancaster, knocked on the door. "Mr. Fuller, Ms. Carston is here."

Lenora left the office, hearing a few remaining employees discussing something outside.

"Was that lady who came looking for Mr. Fuller just now his girlfriend? She seems to have a great figure!"

"Too bad she's wearing a mask."

"Did any of you feel like Mr. Fuller's girlfriend's eyes resemble Susanna Carston's?"

"Are you talking about the Hofcaster's superstar? But isn't she developing her career abroad?"

"I think she and Mr. Fuller look good together!"

Someone noticed her and greeted, "Ahem, Ms. Wilkin."

The discussions ceased, and everyone greeted, "Ms. Wilkin."

Lenora lowered her gaze, her expression indifferent. "It's past working hours now. You can continue talking."

After saying that, she left quickly, walking with urgency. The corners of her eyes were tinged red, and her heart was filled with a bitter sadness.

She couldn't wait to escape, afraid to witness a heartbreaking scene.

Has Susanna come to the company to find him already? We haven't finalized our divorce yet. Does he remember that his wife is still in the company?

The employees behind her started talking again, but they had changed the topic.

"Ms. Wilkin is so beautiful. Every time I see her, I'm a bit scared. No wonder she's Mr. Fuller's sister."

A newly hired employee was surprised. "Ms. Wilkin is Mr. Fuller's sister?"

"Pfft, they are not related by blood. Her father forced Old Mr. Fuller to take her in. Otherwise, could she enter Fuller Group?"

"Who told you that?"

"Someone at the Public Relations Department."

"Actually, Ms. Wilkin is a nice person."

In the underground parking lot, Lenora fastened her seatbelt. As she looked up, she saw two figures.

Zachary was wearing the white suit she had picked for him that morning, making his tall figure stand out.

Beside him was a woman, wearing a mask and a cap, intimately linking her arm with his. She was talking to Zachary, who slightly tilted his head to listen to her attentively with a gentle expression. The woman seemed to be saying something, coquettishly shaking Zachary's arm.

Zachary smiled tenderly and nodded. His mouth seemed to form the word "okay."

Susanna, his first love, was back for real.

The bright red tie stabbed Lenora's eyes.

That was the tie she picked to celebrate her pregnancy.

Now, he was wearing it to go on a date with his first love.

Stay Away 5

Chapter 5 Can We Not Divorce

Lenora felt a tingling sensation at the tip of her nose as tears clouded her eyes. An unprecedented sense of oppressive bitterness overwhelmed her heart.

She had never seen Zachary so gentle. In three years of marriage, his demeanor toward her had always been indifferent.

She often comforted herself, convincing herself that he was just that kind of person.

She had told too many lies until she started to believe them.

Now, she saw it clearly. He was capable of acting tenderly, but only in front of another woman.

They passed by her car, but he didn't even notice it. After all, he never paid any attention to her, let alone her car.

"Mrs. Fuller, you're back. For dinner, what would you..."

Miranda glimpsed tears in Lenora's eyes. Before she could finish her question, Lenora went into her room directly. She dared not ask questions.

Drained of strength, Lenora leaned against the door. Her throat felt sour and bitter.

She had endured it all day, but now she couldn't hold back. Her vision quickly blurred as tears filled her gaze, streaming down her cheeks.

Her heart ached a lot. It was painful.

Having experienced the bitterness of growing up in a single-parent family after her parents got a divorce, she didn't want her baby to suffer the same fate. Alas, she didn't know what to do now.

After a while, the housekeeper cautiously knocked on the bedroom door. "Mrs. Fuller, it's time for dinner." After a moment, Lenora grunted in response half-heartedly and went to the bathroom to wash her face. When she came out, she suddenly remembered Zachary's message.

He said he brought her a gift from his business trip.

What could it be?

Lenora went to the closet, found his suitcase, and opened it.

It was an album signed personally by her favorite foreign singer, not any jewelry.

Lenora embraced it as hope rose in her initially desolate heart.

At least, he remembered what she liked and remembered to bring her a gift.

I'm not a complete failure, right?

Lenora woke up in the morning in a daze. She was alone.

She sat on the bed, lost in thought for quite a while.

He should have stayed overnight at Susanna's place last night. I should've been mentally prepared for this. But why does it feel like someone had hollowed out a part of my heart, leaving it bleeding?

The bedroom door was opened from the outside. Zachary looked at Lenora, who was sitting on the bed in a daze, her face pale. He walked over and sat down at the edge of the bed. "Lenora, are you not feeling well?" Lenora was startled when she saw him, and surprisingly, there was a hint of joy in her heart. She stood up from the bed. "No."

"What happened? Tell me."

Tell him? Do I tell him I don't want a divorce? He bought me a gift, and he didn't spend the night with Susanna. Does that imply he has some feelings for me? If I try to make him stay, will he agree? Lenora opened her mouth but then heard him add, "Even if I'm not your husband in the future, I'll still be your brother. If you suffer any grievances, you can tell me."

Lenora choked as a bitter taste filled her throat. She couldn't bring herself to say that out loud.

After a while, she turned and forced a smile at Zachary. "I'm really fine. You should go downstairs. I'll join you after I finish freshening up."

Looking at her, Zachary loosened his collar and pursed his lips. "Lenora, we haven't divorced yet, and you're already distancing yourself from me like this?"

Lenora's lips twitched as she endured the bitterness in her throat. Smiling, she shook her head. "No, I didn't."

Zachary narrowed his eyes, his face showing a hint of displeasure. "Since you don't want to say, I won't force you. I'll head to work now."

After saying that, he turned and left the room without hesitation.

The door swung open and closed. Once Lenora was alone, her smile faded.

What is he upset about? Is he getting more impatient with me now that Susanna is back?

Lenora tried to force a smile, but her lips curved down, forming a bitter smile.

At Fuller Group, Milly, Lenora's assistant, hurried into her office. "Ms. Wilkin, Yara's agent is on the phone!"

MQ, a brand under Fuller Group had invited the popular celebrity Yara Lindt to endorse their newest season of clothing.

Her youthful and beautiful image resonated well with the theme of the clothing this season.

"What's the matter?"

"She didn't say anything and insisted that you should take the call."

Lenora answered the call. "Hello, Lily?"

Stay Away 6

Chapter 6 Let Me Teach You Properly

Yara's agent, Lily, exploded upon hearing Lenora's voice. "Ms. Wilkin, if you think Yara's status doesn't match Fuller Group's standards, just say it. Yara doesn't rely on you alone! Look, we've turned down other endorsements for you, and you've gone back on your word and replaced Yara. Are you playing with us? You must give Yara an explanation for this!"

Lenora replied, "Lily, calm down. We've selected Yara as our spokesperson, and there's no way we would replace her."

"Oh? You don't know yet? Your PR director personally called and told me they have a new spokesperson!"

Lenora paused. "Lily, I'll look into this matter immediately and make sure Yara gets an explanation."

After Lenora ended the call, her face turned grim. She got up and headed straight to the PR department, her heels clicking against the floor.

In the three years at Fuller Group, Lola Wimble had constantly thrown obstacles in Lenora's path.

"This is going to be interesting," the employees whispered as they saw her leaving in a hurry. "The PR director, Ms. Wimble, and Ms. Wilkin have never gotten along."

Lenora stormed into Lola's office. "Lola, explain the situation with Yara's endorsement!"

Lola wasn't surprised to see Lenora. Folding her arms, she strolled over leisurely. "Ms. Wilkin, why so angry? Sit down and let's talk."

"Don't pretend. The endorsement for MQ has been approved by Mr. Fuller. Who gave you the right to interfere in this?"

Lola retorted defiantly, "So what if I did interfere? What right do you have to shout at me? If it weren't for your short-lived father, could you have entered Fuller Group using your connections and become the marketing director of MQ? Take a good look at yourself in the mirror!"

Lenora looked at her coldly. "How I became the marketing director is none of your business."

She wouldn't allow anyone to insult her father!

Many employees had noticed the scene, and their attention subtly shifted from computer screens to the two women.

"What? Am I not speaking the truth? Weren't you the one who played the victim and entered Fuller Group with a sob story? And wasn't it you who seduced Mr. Fuller?"

Lola sneered, looking at Lenora contemptuously.

Several times, she had seen Lenora getting out of Zachary's car when she was heading to work. She also noticed Lenora frequently going in and out of Zachary's office at noon!

Upon investigation, she found out Lenora was just a country bumpkin. She leveraged the fact that her short-lived father donated his liver to Gerald Fuller, the Chairman of Fuller Group, and used this favor to coerce the Fuller family into adopting her. She persistently and shamelessly entangled and seduced Zachary, hoping to gain an advantage by being closer to him. How shameless!

A hint of jealousy flashed in Lola's eyes as she continued, "Too bad, Ms. Carston has returned to the country! Mr. Fuller wouldn't even want you if you were delivered to him on a silver platter! If your short-lived father knew... Slap!

Everyone was silent, so the sound of the slap was especially loud.

The employees held their breath, exchanging glances with each other.

Lola covered her cheek in disbelief, glaring at Lenora through gritted teeth. "Lenora! How dare you hit me! I was just about to say that having such a shameless daughter like you, your father deserved to die young. He should've "

"Since you don't understand what respect means, let me teach you a proper lesson!"

Lenora stared coldly at Lola, enunciating each word.

Without hesitation, she raised her hand and aimed a forceful slap at Lola.

However, the slap didn't land on Lola's face.

Someone grabbed her wrist just in the nick of time.

With a cold expression, Lenora struggled but couldn't break free. Annoyed, she turned her head and was taken aback. "Mr. Fuller."

Stay Away 7

Chapter 7 | I Cannot Let Him Be Born

Zachary looked at her expressionlessly, then glanced at Lola, his body radiating an icy-cold aura as he said, "You two are really in high spirits, arguing and making a fuss in front of the employees. Is this how you directors lead by example? What do you think this company is?" All the employees quickly shrank back, daring only to sneak a couple of glances.

Lola retorted confidently, "Mr. Fuller, I was working just fine when Ms. Wilkin suddenly stormed in and caused a ruckus. She even started hitting people without any reason. How can someone like this be fit to be a director?" Zachary's gaze fell on Lenora, his tone icy as he said, "Apologize."

Lenora took a deep breath and clenched her fists tightly as she said, "I will only apologize to Ms. Wimble after she apologizes to me!"

As a director, she was in the wrong for hitting someone in the company, but she regretted nothing.

She was willing to bear the consequences, but only if Lola apologized to her first.

Lola looked at Zachary with a sense of injustice in her eyes. "I don't know what I did wrong, Mr. Fuller..."

Lenora was about to retort when Zachary interrupted her, "Apologize!"

His voice was strong and resolute, leaving no room for refusal.

Incredulously, Lenora tilted her head back and stared at his icy-cold expression. Her eyes watered up as a wave of sadness flowed through her body.

He didn't even bother to ask what really happened...

"I'll only say it one more time. Apologize," Zachary added.

Lenora's fingers dug into the flesh of her palm as she suppressed the urge to tremble. With a resentful look in her eyes, she glared at Lola and forced herself to apologize. "I'm sorry, Ms. Wimble."

A triumphant smile appeared on Lola's face. "This had better not happen again, Ms. Wilkin."

"However, Ms. Wimble, could you please explain why the spokesperson for the product was replaced?" Lenora asked in a cold voice.

Lola laughed, looking at Zachary as she replied, "Of course, it was Mr. Fuller who asked for the change."

Lenora was taken aback, staring at Zachary in surprise.

Zachary didn't deny it. Instead, he turned around and strode towards the CEO's office. "Come see me in my office, Ms. Wilkin."

Lenora took a deep breath, shot Lola a cold glance, and followed behind him.

After pushing the door open and entering the CEO's office, Lenora asked, "Why do you want to replace Yara, Mr. Fuller?"

Zachary sat down behind his desk, casting a casual glance at Lenora, and avoided the question by asking, "How's the divorce agreement coming along?"

Lenora tensed up slightly when she heard that. Each breath she took felt agonizing as she replied, "I've been a bit busy these past few days and haven't had the chance to look at it yet. But since you're in such a hurry, Mr. Fuller, I'll review it tonight." Zachary paused, looked deeply at Lenora, and said, "All right."

Upon hearing his resolute response, Lenora's heart filled with an even deeper bitterness. "If... I mean, if... We somehow have a child, would you still insist on a divorce?"

Zachary said in a cold voice, "There's no such thing, and even if there was, I would never let him be born."

"I see."

Lenora took a deep breath. Eager to resolve the matter and leave, she asked, "You've already approved the plan, so why do you want to replace Yara now?"

Such trivial matters are hardly worth Mr. Fuller's intervention!

"Naturally, I have my reasons for replacing her."

"I've been in charge of MQ since its inception. You hardly ever interfered with its development. If you wanted to replace someone, you should at least discuss it with me beforehand," Lenora said frankly.

Changing the spokesperson was a simple decision for him, but he had no idea that coaxing Yara, re-establishing the advertising plan and strategy around the new spokesperson, and coordinating the schedules of the new spokesperson and the photographer, were all tasks she and her team had to handle. The brand's direction and promotion plan also had to be adjusted accordingly. Zachary leaned back in his chair, crossing his legs as he said, "Change it to Susanna."

Like a bolt from the blue, Lenora's mind buzzed with a sudden chill and went blank for a moment. It took her a while to regain her composure. "Replace Yara with Susanna?" she asked in confusion.

"Yes, that's right." Zachary's fingers curled up, tapping steadily on the table. "Susanna needs to return to her home country to develop her career, and this endorsement is the perfect starting point." Lenora took a deep breath, feeling as if even the air had turned into sharp blades, slicing her heart and lungs with intense pain.

Stay Away 8

Chapter 8 How Generous

She swallowed hard, suppressing the sadness in her throat as she said, "But Susanna's image doesn't match the product's theme."

Susanna was developing her career abroad, so she had adopted a style that looked coolly elegant and grand.

"That is your problem, not mine," Zachary said. "I know you can handle it. This endorsement is crucial for Susanna, so you need to oversee it entirely."

Lenora felt numb all over, her face stiff. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

If Zachary values my abilities so much, then why would he ruthlessly hand his first love over to me, his legitimate wife? Zachary, do you really see me as a puppet that is incapable of feeling pain or sorrow?

"All right, then. I will give it my all." Lenora's voice sounded as though it was filled with shards of glass, hoarse and barely recognizable. Every word was uttered with all the strength she could muster.

In the bathroom, Lenora was retching non-stop, but nothing was coming out.

She gently stroked her belly in an attempt to soothe the baby inside.

The mirrors on the wall reflected her pale face and slightly reddened eyes.

Lenora continuously splashed cold water on her face.

It's all right... It's okay... We're just making Susanna the spokesperson and following up on her advertisement shooting and placement? This is my field of expertise, so I will definitely have no issues! Lenora looked at her reflection in the mirror and tried hard to muster a faint smile.

I promised Father that after he was gone, I would remain strong no matter what I encountered. He will be watching over me from the heavens, so I must not disappoint him, nor let my baby down!

Upon returning to the office, Lenora called Yara's agent back. She then apologized and placated her by offering Yara the endorsement of another small brand of perfume she had under her control. She also promised that Yara would be the first to be considered for any suitable advertisements in the future. Only then did Lily finally let the matter rest.

After hanging up the phone, Lenora asked her assistant to bring in Susanna's detailed information, and then she held a meeting with her department's staff.

After a busy day, they finally settled on three potential plans.

Lenora instructed her assistant to contact Susanna's agent to arrange a meeting to discuss endorsement matters.

Leaning against the back of the chair, Lenora pinched the bridge of her nose and tiredly looked at the divorce agreement beside her.

She then casually flipped through it.

Zachary was quite generous when it came to the breakup fee, not stingy in the slightest.

Two mansions, two fancy cars, and twenty million... Aren't you the generous one, Mr. Fuller?

Lenora chuckled wryly in her heart.

Shortly after Lenora arrived at the meeting room, the operations director, the product manager, the chief designer, and other staff members also arrived one after another in quick succession. However, Susanna and her team were nowhere to be seen.

Lenora told her assistant, "Go contact Susanna's agent and tell them to hurry it up."

In a short while, the assistant came over and said, "I've spoken to them, Ms. Wilkin. They said they'll be here soon."

Having waited for most of the morning, the operations director and the others were already showing signs of discontent.

With a look of annoyance, Lenora asked, "What's the phone number of Susanna's agent? Send it to me."

The assistant was about to respond when a group of people came in through the door.

The staff hurriedly greeted them, "Hello, Ms. Carston. Oh, Mr. Fuller, you're here too?"

The two people leading the way were none other than Susanna and Zachary.

She was dressed in a long, yellow dress and intimately holding onto Zachary's arm.

Zachary, who wore a crisp suit, was wearing the one she had carefully selected and laid out at the end of the bed in the morning.

Seeing the intimate behavior between the two, everyone exchanged glances, understanding something.

Rumors have long suggested that the actress, Ms. Carston, is Mr. Fuller's first love. It looks like the rumors were true, after all. They really are a perfect match!

A faint ache stirred in Lenora's heart. Her fingers clenched tightly, but she maintained a calm expression as she stepped forward and said, "Mr. Fuller, Ms. Carston, now that you're here, let's get started right away."

Zachary said he would still treat me like a sister even after our divorce, but I know all too well that it is absolutely impossible to remain friends with someone I have truly loved. I simply can't bring myself to do it, especially after seeing him acting all lovey-dovey with Susanna. After divorcing him, I will be sure to keep my distance.

Susanna saw Lenora and, with a touch of surprise, grabbed her hand as she exclaimed, "Nora, you're here too?"

Lenora cast a glance at Susanna's hand, subtly withdrew her own, and nodded slightly.

Susanna seemed oblivious as she continued, "It has only been three years since we last saw each other, and you've already become so distant. I remember how you used to address me affectionately while you were still in university!"

No one seemed shocked when they heard that.

Lenora was Zachary's adopted sister, and Susanna seemed to be quite close with her, so it was likely that something good was about to happen between Susanna and Zachary.

Lenora had always known that she was no match for Susanna.

Stay Away 9

Chapter 9 Awakening From A Dream

Three years ago, Zachary had brought Susanna back to the Fuller residence.

Back then, Lenora was still a university student. Despite the considerable distance between her campus and the Fuller residence, she insisted on returning every day, just so she wouldn't miss his occasional visits. That day, she didn't miss a thing.

She personally witnessed Zachary introducing Susanna to his family as his girlfriend.

Lenora watched them embrace and kiss in the back garden.

She had always thought that she could only watch him from afar all her life.

Even on the day she married Zachary, she still believed she was dreaming.

Since it was a dream, there would certainly be a day when she would wake up.

Susanna was the person who woke her up from that dream.

A subtle pain washed over Lenora's heart, yet she managed a faint smile, "It's been a while, Ms. Carston. You've become even more radiant and captivating."

She could no longer bring herself to address Susanna affectionately.

"Thank you, and I could say the same about you. By the way, Nora, do you like that album signed by L.X herself? I heard that you like L.X. I happened to befriend her while I was abroad. When I returned, I specifically asked her to sign it for you," Susanna said with a smile. As if struck by a bolt from the blue, Lenora was frozen in shock. She, who had always been composed in the face of adversity, was, for the first time, at a loss and somewhat bewildered.

She felt like a clown surrounded by a crowd and bringing endless laughter to everyone.

She looked at Zachary hesitantly, a plea evident in her eyes.

She wished Zachary would tell her that what Susanna said was wrong, that the gift was bought by him, that he had specifically asked someone to get it. Zachary looked at her indifferently, his words, however, stabbed her in the heart. "What's the matter? Don't you like the gift Susanna brought for you?" Unable to show any emotion, Lenora's face was expressionless.

After a while, she calmed down and said softly, "Let's save the reminiscing for later. Everyone has been waiting for a long time, so let's get down to business." "All right." Upon hearing this, Susanna turned toward Zachary and said, "Zack, you should head back to the office. Remember to join us for lunch at noon." "Okay."

Lenora watched his retreating figure with a bitter taste in her mouth. Her heart ached, leaving her breathless.

I actually thought that Zachary had a bit of sincerity toward me because he had some feelings for me... How ridiculous.

It was already three in the afternoon by the time the meeting ended. Both teams shook hands with each other.

Lenora tidied up the folders in front of her as she said, "Everyone has worked hard, so I'd like to treat you all to a meal. A new fondue restaurant has just opened downstairs. It's very authentic." Susanna's agent, Yelena, said, "Sure thing. It would be rude not to accept such an invitation."

The staff from both sides responded in agreement, politely accompanying each other toward the elevator.

"Susanna, since Mr. Fuller mentioned he wanted to have dinner with you, why don't we invite him to join us?" Yelena asked.

"I'll ask, but Zack might not say yes," Susanna replied with a smile.

"How is that possible? He's been so nice to you!"

"There's no need to be so modest, Susanna. What's your relationship with Mr. Fuller? He gave you the endorsement for MQ the moment you returned to the country. Doesn't that imply something?" Susanna's assistant asked teasingly.

"All right, all right, stop talking nonsense," Susanna said, feeling a bit embarrassed as she glanced at Lenora. "Nora, could you take them downstairs first? Zack and I will get there shortly."

Looking at the smile on her face, Lenora felt a pang in her heart. She silently nodded, placed the folder back in the office, and went downstairs ahead of the others to reserve a private room at the fondue restaurant. She even ordered some side dishes and started to lighten up the mood.

This was her job, and she had already gotten the hang of it.

The atmosphere at the dining table became lively, with workers from both sides chatting and laughing.

Yelena shifted the conversation toward Lenora by asking, "I've heard of you for quite some time now, Ms. Wilkin. You must have been in this line of work for many years, right?"

The product manager's face was beaming with pride as he patted Lenora's shoulder and said with a hearty laugh, "Not long, just three years. Don't underestimate Ms. Wilkin, though. Her abilities are truly solid. You know the popular MOBA mobile game from last year, Legacy? Ms. Wilkin was invited as its marketing consultant!"

As Yelena was not interested in this, she pressed on by asking, "She does seem impressive, but I heard that Ms. Wilkin is actually Mr. Fuller's younger sister. Is that true?"

The product manager remained silent with a stern look on his face.

That comment made it seem as if Ms. Wilkin achieved that through her connections.

"You could say that. My grandfather has been like a nurturing figure to me," Lenora replied with a faint smile.

"It's no small feat to be personally mentored by Old Mr. Fuller," Yelena said with a smile.

The subtle hints in the conversation were hard to miss. Not only the product manager, but the expressions of the other staff members also darkened.

Lenora maintained her calm demeanor as she said, "My father and Old Mr. Fuller were lifelong friends, which is the only reason I was fortunate enough not to end up on the streets." "Oh? Isn't it because your dad donated his liver to Old Mr. Fuller?" Yelena pressed on.

Stay Away 10

Chapter 10 No Such Thing As Sibling Love

Not only did the people from the Fu family wear frown, but even the members of Susanna's team were having a hard time keeping their composure. Under the table, the assistant was subtly tugging at Yelena's sleeve. However, Yelena still held her chin high.

"Does you mean to say that Old Mr. Fuller disregards old friendships and only considers profits, Ms. Wate?" Lenora asked calmly.

Yelena's expression stiffened. "That's not what I meant."

At that moment, the door to the private room opened, and Zachary and Susanna entered side by side.

Zachary looked strikingly handsome and came from a wealthy family while Susanna was delicately beautiful and had a successful career. Standing together, they were the envy of all.

The product manager sidled up to Lenora and whispered, "Mr. Fuller and Ms. Carston really make a perfect couple. It seems we're about to have a new lady boss."

A

pang struck Lenora's heart, her face turning pale. She forced a smile, stood up, and welcomed the two to take their seats.

"It's truly an honor to have you here, Mr. Fuller. Please, have a seat over here. You too, Susanna!" Yelena, taking the initiative before Lenora, arranged for Zachary and Susanna to sit together.

Everyone else also stood up to greet them.

"Please, have a seat."

Once Zachary began to speak, everyone took their seats again.

The atmosphere seemed quite amicable.

The atmosphere at the dinner table had shifted from the previous awkwardness. Yelena and the others took the initiative to bring up topics, occasionally cueing Zachary and Susanna into the conversation.

Zachary didn't talk much, but whenever he did, his words were sharp and straight to the point.

Lenora was exceptionally silent, but with Zachary and Susanna around, no one noticed this.

At one point, Yelena looked at the plate in front of Susanna and reminded her, "Watch your portion size, Susanna."

Celebrities were particularly strict about managing their physique.

"I will..." Susanna replied with a pout as she placed the bacon onto Zachary's plate. "Zack, I can't finish this. Can you help me eat it?"

In front of them was a fondue. The bacon was coated with a lot of pepper.

As Zachary has a sensitive stomach, he often preferred light, non-spicy food.

Lenora was about to caution him, but she saw him calmly pick up the piece of meat and eat it, his face unchanging.

The words that Lenora was about to utter got stuck in her throat for a moment, and she swallowed them back.

Even poison, when handed to you by the one you love, would taste sweet, let alone when it was just pepper.

There was a moment when Lenora felt relieved that she hadn't voiced her warning. Otherwise, it would have been nothing more than self-humiliation.

Someone came to offer Lenora a toast, but she excused herself due to recent stomach discomfort and switched to coffee instead.

After three rounds of drinks, Yelena subtly shifted the conversation back to Lenora, casually asking Zachary, "I heard that Ms. Wilkin is your younger sister, and she works under you. You two must have a great relationship, right?" Zachary lifted his gaze to Lenora, then glanced at Susanna beside him, and said coldly, "I looked after her a little out of respect for the old man."

To others, this statement might have sounded normal. They say that Mr. Fuller was already twenty years old when Ms. Wilkin entered the Fuller family. They didn't grow up together, so how could there be any sibling-like affection? Lenora's heart was torn and bled profusely.

It was unclear whether he said this to Susanna to distance himself from her, or if it came from his heart.

Perhaps it was a bit of both.

After three years of marriage, she ultimately failed to warm his heart.

Everything he did for her in the past three years was merely out of respect for his grandfather.

With a warm yet indifferent smile, she said, "My relationship with Mr. Fuller is merely that of a superior and subordinate, so there's no question of it being good or bad. However, it seems Ms. Wate is quite curious about me." A confident smile spread across Yelena's face, "We're going to be working together, so it's natural to be a bit curious. I hope you don't mind, Ms. Wilkin."

This lunch lasted for over two hours, and by the time it ended, it was nearly time to get off work.

Lenora let the others leave work early while she returned to the office to continue her tasks.

At eight in the evening, she turned off the lights and left.

The entire floor was eerily quiet.

Interestingly, the lights in the CEO's office were still on.

After a moment of hesitation, Lenora decided to head toward the CEO's office and knocked on the door.

After hearing a response from inside, she opened the door just wide enough for a person to fit through, and asked Zachary, "Do you have any plans for tonight?"