

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

Stay Away 101

Chapter 101 Fond Of The New

Zachary looked at Charles. "I'm very sure. I've already made up my mind."

Charles pursed his lips. "So, do you love her?"

Zachary could tell that the "her" Charles was referring to was Lenora.

+5 Free Col

His eyes flickered slightly. "I'm not sure, but I do know one thing, and that is, I don't want to divorce her. I'm sure I'll regret it if I do."

"Perhaps you've just grown accustomed to this marriage. Once you're divorced and return to singlehood, given some time, you'll be all right."

Zachary gazed out the window, remaining silent.

He seemed to have completely disregarded Charles' words.

Charles let out a sigh, unsure if it was out of surprise or out of pity for Susanna.

"Did Susanna agree to part ways with you?"

Zachary furrowed his brows, replying in a subdued tone, "She doesn't have a choice."

Charles looked at him, unsure whether to label him as cold and unfeeling.

He and Susanna share so many years of affection for each other, and yet those couldn't withstand a mere three years of marriage to Lenora. I guess it's true people are fond of the new and tired of the old. Aware that further words would be pointless, Charles turned and left.

Zachary stood by the window for a while before he finally turned around and returned to the private

TOO

Inside the room, several rounds of poker had already been played. Lenora sat at the table, her legs together, with cards dealt out in front of her. She was about to reach for her cards. Seeing Zachary enter, Finn joked with a smile, "Zack, you won't believe it, Nora's quite the card shark. She's won every hand so far."

With a faint smile gracing his face, Zachary took a seat behind Lenora.

She turned her head to glance at him, "Zack, it's your turn to play."

Zachary shook his head. "No need, you can continue."

Finn glanced at him, then at Lenora, and chuckled. "Nora, you two should stop being so polite with each other. Does it matter who plays? The money isn't split, is it?"

Zachary merely gave a faint smile, his gaze settling on Lenora.

She continued to play cards, but her luck took a turn for the worse this round and she ended up losing

1/4

Chapter 101 Fond Of The New

As soon as Zachary arrived, it was as if he had sucked away all her luck, and she suffered several consecutive losses.

45 Free Coins

Finn retrieved all the cards and put them into the automatic card shuffler. He looked up at Zachary with a half-smile, saying, "Zack, I think you'd better head out, You're distracting Nora from performing well." Zachary merely smiled and said nothing else.

Lenora pinched his fingers. "How about you play instead?"

"You can continue playing."

"I'm certain I'll lose a lot of money."

"No worries. Even if you do, that's just a few bucks."

Finn laughed. "Exactly, Nora. Zack has plenty of money. You don't need to worry for him."

Left with no other choice, Lenora could only continue.

000

Michael, who was next to them, stood up and said to Zachary, "I'm going to the restroom. Can you cover for me?"

Zachary nodded, not expressing any refusal.

Michael left the private room and went straight to the restroom.

Zachary took Michael's seat, his slender fingers reaching out and effortlessly picking up the cards dealt to him, flipping a corner of it to take a peek.

This round, Lenora was still having a streak of bad luck. The cards in her hand were just not that great. On the surface, she remained calm and unflustered, but inside, anxiety was creeping in. Her fingers slowly traced the edges of the cards. "Raise," Zachary uttered, calling for an increase in bet.

Lenora's eyes lit up in surprise, as Zachary seemed so confident that one player folded his cards, giving up the chance to win.

She quickly called the new bet amount to continue playing the current hand.

After another round, Zachary raised the bet again, this time compelling Finn to fold his cards.

"Call!" Lenora raised an eyebrow at him, flashing a grin as she matched his raised bet.

Finding it odd, Finn took a look at Zachary. Yet, in the last round, the latter gave up his chance of winning by calling out, "Fold."

Lenora placed the cards in her hand face down on the table and declared, "I won!"

"No way!" Finn seemed to have realized something. "Zack, did you actually deliberately raise the bet to make us fold our cards so that she can win?"

Taken aback, Lenora gave Zachary a glance.

2/4

04

NOV

Chapter 101 Fond Of The New

I thought it was all pure coincidence, but it turns out he deliberately let me win, huh?

"Nothing of the sort," Zachary denied.

Finn didn't listen and reached his hand out, trying to flip open Zachary's cards.

However, Zachary was quick to act, pushing his cards into the mucked pile.

Judging from his reaction, anyone could tell what was going on.

Finn protested, "No way, this round doesn't count! You guys are cheating!"

+5 Free Coins

Zachary chuckled lightly, ignoring him and instead turning to look at Lenora. "It's getting late, shall we head back?"

"All right."

"Are you not playing anymore?" Finn asked.

"Let's meet another day. You guys go ahead and play. Today's tab is on me."

After exchanging greetings with the others, Zachary took Lenora's hand and departed together.

The two were waiting for the elevator when, at that moment, a few individuals approached from not too far away. The one leading the group wasn't very tall and had a prominent belly. Upon seeing Zachary, he walked over with a smile on his face, greeting, "Mr. Fuller," Zachary's expression remained unchanged even after seeing the approaching figure. "Mr. Carston."

Kieran Carston said, "I didn't expect to run into you here, Mr. Fuller, What a coincidence."

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Kieran smiled, saying, "I owe you one for taking care of Susanna and splurging quite a bit for her birthday banquet, Mr. Fuller. Is she still on set filming?"

Zachary simply nodded, not offering any response.

It was clear he didn't want to elaborate on Susanna's affairs.

Kieran cast a glance at Lenora beside him, tentatively saying, "So many years have passed in the blink of an eye. I still remember Susanna as a child, with her two pigtails, calling me Uncle Kieran. She's not young anymore but is always busy with acting. Other girls her age already have children."

"Everyone has their own ambitions," Zachary said, his tone nonchalant.

Kieran noticed that Zachary was reluctant to mention Susanna. He shifted his gaze to the calm and collected Lenora next to him. "Mr. Fuller, who might this be?" Zachary simply introduced. "She's Lenora,"

Kieran was hit by a sudden realization and immediately burst into laughter. "Ms. Wilkin, I've long heard of your reputation. I'm so pleased to meet you today."

As he spoke, his gaze briefly swept over the intertwined hands of the two.

3/4

Chapter 101 Fond Of The New

Lenora replied modestly, "Not at all."

Despite sensing Kieran's scrutinizing gaze, she managed to keep a smile on his face.

She knew that Kieran was Susanna's uncle.

+5 Free Coing

From what she understood, the Carston family had also amassed their wealth through business. Initially, they held no significant standing in Jacaster, but over the years, their frequent business dealings with Fuller Group had allowed them to build a considerable network. Gradually, the Carston family had managed to establish a firm foothold in Jacaster, ascending into the ranks of the elite.

Just then, the elevator chimed, and the doors opened.

"Mr. Fuller, please proceed."

Zachary led Lenora into the corner of the elevator, gently draping his arm around her shoulders.

Kieran glanced at him, chuckling as he said, "Isn't Ms. Wilkin also twenty-five this year? Do you have a significant other yet? How about I introduce someone to you?"

Lenora was about to speak when Zachary interrupted, "No need to trouble yourself, Mr. Carston.

Kieran seemed to understand something and fell silent.

After parting ways with Zachary, Kieran stood there for a while. His assistant scurried over and said, "Mr. Carston, I've found out that Mr. Fuller isn't here for any formal engagements today. He's just meeting up with a few friends." Kieran asked, "A few of his friends, huh?"

The assistant nodded. "Yes."

Kieran uttered, "Let's head back."

He wouldn't be concerned if Zachary had brought Lenora to meet his business partners.

was

What he feared was that Zachary had brought Lenora to meet his friends.

He had known for a while that the Fuller family had an adopted daughter. However, she was a low-key character, rarely interacting with people within their social circle, and had no share in the Fuller family's wealth, so he had never paid her much attention. The other time Zachary and Lenora made headlines, Kieran learned from his younger brother that the two shared a harmonious relationship. At that time, he just assumed it was the media making baseless

Tumors.

Upon their encounter that day, however, he realized that Zachary's attitude toward Lenora was anything but ordinary.

Kieran felt a strong sense of crisis:

Stay Away 102

Chapter 102 The Unassuming Adopted Daughter

Chapter 102 The Unassuming Adopted Daughter +5 Free Coins

If any other woman had been by Zachary's side today, Kieran wouldn't have been concerned. Yet, it was Lenora who happened to be there.

She had a unique background. She hailed from a simple, average family, far from the aristocratic pedigree of other ladies of her time. Nevertheless, she was deeply adored by Gerald.

As for Zachary, having been raised by Gerald, he shared a deep affection for the latter.

"If Gerald were to play matchmaker for Zachary and

Lenora, out of filial piety. Zachary might not necessarily refuse."

In other words, Lenora was the greatest threat to Susanna.

Kieran's assistant asked, "Mr. Carston, should we tail them?"

Kieran answered, "No need. Since it's not a social obligation for Mr. Fuller, then it must be personal. We shouldn't intrude."

He knew it'd be no different from courting death to dare to trail Zachary

"Understood, Mr. Carston," responded his assistant.

After returning home, the housekeeper brought him a glass of water and casually mentioned, "Sir, Mr. Carston has been here for about an hour. He's currently waiting for you in the study."

The "Mr. Carston" the housekeeper was referring to was none other than Susanna's father, Kenneth Carston.

Upon hearing this name, Kieran furrowed his brows. He hummed in acknowledgment and headed upstairs.

Upstairs, Kieran halted in his steps before the door of the study room. He hesitated slightly but ultimately pushed open the door and entered.

"Kieran, you're back."

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, Kenneth turned his head to look. He remained seated on the couch motionless, casually acknowledging his brother's arrival with a nonchalant greeting. Kieran made his way over and took a seat. "Mm. What brings you here today?"

"You truly are a busy man who tends to forget things, Kieran. I'm here because of the collaborative project with Fuller Group. Mr. Wafford gave me a heads-up, the bid's nearly in our grasp." Joel Wafford was trying to win Kenneth's favor.

Unlock succeeded

When the time came, Kenneth would be Zachary's father-in-law. That was why Joel wanted to establish a

1/4

18:04 Fri, Nov 1 BE

Chapter 102 The Unassuming Adopted Daughter

good relationship with the former in advance.

+5 Free Coins

Kieran's face went as black as thunder when he heard those words. "You've been in touch with him?"

"What's the issue? I'm a shareholder of the company too, so why can't I contact him?" Kenneth raised an eyebrow. "Have you forgotten? When Mom and Dad passed away, they entrusted us to manage the company together." Kieran was rendered speechless.

There was no way he'd have forgotten about that!

It was just that Kieran had been managing the company all by himself for the past years, while Kenneth merely had to sit at home and collect his share of the profits

Now that the latter suddenly proposed to manage the company, how would he possibly agree?

Kenneth said, "I may not have been directly involved in the company's affairs, but the company has quite a considerable number of projects linked to Fuller Group all these years. As for how the company managed to secure those projects, I don't think I need to elaborate. Without Susanna, the company would still be that small establishment."

Kieran felt a chill in his heart. "Kenneth, your words are quite harsh. All these years, what I've done for the company is crystal clear to all the shareholders. Your words are essentially negating all the hard work that the founding members and I have put in." When Kenneth was young, he was a fun-loving scion who had never been involved in the management of the company.

During the toughest times for the company when their parents passed away, Kenneth didn't lend any help to Kieran. The latter had to bite the bullet and push through all by himself.

Fortunately, their parents were well aware that Kenneth wasn't particularly cut out for business. Hence,

they entrusted the majority of the shares to Kieran, leaving only a small portion in the hands of Kenneth.

It was true that the reason the small company could have initial contact with Fuller Group back then was because of Susanna.

However, the company's success and its standing within the upper-class society of Jacaster couldn't have been achieved if not for Kieran's efforts. He was always on the move, networking, and solidifying business relationships.

So, even if the Carston family were to distance themselves from Fuller Group and their situation worsened, they would still be able to persist.

Nonetheless, Kenneth believed that the Carston family could achieve its current status all because of his daughter, Susanna.

Kenneth was now no longer content with the shares he held. He had both openly and secretly demanded more from Kieran, but the latter acted as if he didn't understand. This sparked the former's dissatisfaction and led him to start interfering in the company's affairs. "I don't mean it that way. I just want to point out that Susanna has made significant contributions to the company. As her uncle, you surely won't treat her unfairly, will you? She's been a major asset to the

2/4

Chapter 102 The Unassuming Adopted Daughter

company, yet she doesn't own any shares. Doesn't that seem inappropriate?"

Kieran knew that Kenneth's ultimate aim in dragging Susanna into the picture was to secure the company's shares.

1473%

+5 Free Coins

He didn't argue with the latter and instead said, "Speaking of Susanna, I have to ask, what's her current relationship with Zachary?"

"Things are going well, of course. He just threw a birthday banquet for Susanna just a few days ago. You saw it too, didn't you?" said Kenneth with a proud expression on his face.

In his entire life, he might not have been successful in many things, but he did have a wonderful daughter. Because of that, wherever he went, everybody was eager to sing his praises. "Are you sure?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Kenneth looked at Kieran disdainfully. "Susanna is the future lady of the Fuller family. It's as good as settled."

"I beg to differ."

"Kieran, what are you implying?" Kenneth cast a sidelong glance at him. "It's beneficial for both of us if Susanna is with Zachary. Even if you don't want to give her shares, there's no need to curse her, is there?"

"I'm not cursing her. There's no point hiding it from you. I met a few business associates at the club earlier today. When I was leaving, I ran into Zachary, and he was with a woman."

Kieran cast a dubious glance at Kieran, asking, "Who's that woman?"

"Lenora.

"Lenora? The adopted daughter of the Fuller family?" Kenneth arched an eyebrow. He had heard of her. but only in passing.

"Yes, it's her."

Kenneth chuckled. "Kieran, I think you're overthinking this. Even if Zachary has Lenora by his side, what does that prove? You're going to great lengths to find an excuse to not give Susanna shares, even resorting to the media's baseless rumors, huh?" Kieran responded, "It's not that I'm overthinking. When I saw them, Zachary was holding Lenora's hand, and they seemed quite intimate. Besides, when I tried to bring up Susanna, he seemed a little reluctant to say much. I know I may be overthinking, but being cautious won't hurt. The one by his side isn't just anyone, it's Lenora. She's well-liked by Old Mr. Fuller.

Kieran didn't need to spell out the words that followed explicitly: Kenneth understood them clearly in his

heart.

Lenora did have a unique status. If there were indeed romantic entanglements between Zachary and her, then it would essentially mean that Susanna would have no chance for the position of the lady of the Fuller family.

"Lenora? I never imagined this unassuming adopted daughter would have such remarkable abilities!"

3/4

3:04 Fri, No

Chapter 102 The Unassuming Adopted Daughter

+5 Free Coins

Looking at Kieran's expression, Kieran explained, "Of course, I know Susanna's contributions to the company are indelible. Don't worry, she'll surely have her share in the company. However, now isn't the time to think about this. The most pressing matter at hand is to have Susanna marry into the Fuller family and become the legitimate lady

of the Fuller family. Kenneth, we should prioritize the bigger picture now, otherwise, others might take advantage of us."

We're now a reputable and well-respected family. Rumors between Susanna and Zachary are rife at the moment. If someone else were to take the place of the lady of the Fuller family, it'd no doubt leave our family in disgrace. Besides, when the time comes, will Susanna have to completely sever ties with Zachary, or will she continue to be his mistress? If she cut ties with him, it'll inevitably affect her social interactions and company projects. But if she doesn't, it won't look good for someone as respectable as her to become a mistress. Obviously, Kenneth couldn't allow such a thing to happen. He was now basking in glory, enjoying everyone greeting him with immense respect and smiling faces.

He knew he'd no doubt become everyone's laughingstock if someone else became the lady of the Fuller family.

"I'll give Susanna a call to find out what's really going on."

As he spoke, he pulled out his phone, looked up Susanna's number, and dialed it.

-After a few rings, the call connected. From the receiver came Susanna's weary voice. "Hello, Dad? What's

up?"

Stay Away 103

Chapter 103 A Resistance

Chapter 103 A Resistance

"Are you done filming for today?"

"Yeah, we just wrapped up. I'm already back at the hotel

+5 Free Coins:

"Susanna, I want to ask you something. How's Zachary treating you lately? How's your relationship? Has he ever mentioned anything about marriage?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Sensing Susanna's hesitation, Kenneth's expression darkened. It seemed there was trouble brewing between Susanna and Zachary

Kieran, though appearing concerned, felt relieved inside. If things between Susanna and Zachary were falling apart, Kenneth wouldn't be as focused on pushing for shares from him in the future.

Kieran knew that the closer Susanna and Zachary got, the more pleased Kenneth would be. If they ever married, Zachary backing Kenneth and his daughter would give them significant influence in the company—something Kieran absolutely didn't want. After all, those shares were rightfully his.

"Why are you asking all of a sudden, Dad?" Susanna finally asked.

"Just be honest with me. What's going on with you two? I'll tell you something—your Uncle Kieran saw Zachary with Lenora at the club today.

Susanna remained silent.

At this, Kieran chimed in, "Susanna, remember, I'm your uncle. If something's bothering you, don't hesitate to share it with your father and me. We're family. We'll help you sort it out. If there's an issue between you and Zachary, let us know. When things go well for you, they go well for all of us."

"Uncle Kieran, Dad... Susanna's voice shook with a hint of frustration. "Zack says he wants to break up."

"Break up?" Kenneth was stunned. "That's impossible. Zachary loves you. Why would he just call it quits? Did you do something to upset him?"

"No, Dad, I didn't!" Susanna burst into tears. "I don't believe it either, but we had a fight, and he said he wanted to break up with me to be with Lenora. We've been apart for so long, our relationship was already strained. And now Lenora's taken advantage of that and seduced Zack! You have to help me! I can't lose him!"

"Don't cry, Susanna. Tell us exactly what happened. We'll figure it out."

"Well, it's like this..."

She gave them a brief account of what happened on the 20th of September, explaining how Zachary and Lenora's relationship developed. However, she left out the fact that Zachary and Lenora were already married, insisting instead that Lenora had lured Zachary away in a moment of weakness.

Chapter 108 A Resistance

"Thanks, Dad."

Once Susanna hung up, she scoffed under her breath, "Just wait, Dad, I won't let you down."

+5 Free Coin

Then, with venom in her voice, she whispered, "Lenor you think you can keep Zachary forever? He's mine. I won't let anyone take him from nie."

On the other side, Kenneth, wasting no time, made a call. "Get me everything you can on Lenora."

On the drive back, neon lights flickered outside the car, casting colorful reflections on the windows.

Lenora was staring out, though in reality, she was watching Zachary's reflection. His sharp features and strong jawline were on full display, and his intense expression made him even more striking.

His brow was thick and well-defined, his Adam's apple prominent-a feature that added to his mature appeal.

Lenora turned her head slightly, a playful smirk tugging at her lips. "Did you just deal me a good hand on purpose?"

Zachary remained impassive. "No."

You claim you don't have any. Then how did you manage to play two cards worth fifty thousand each? Don't try to convince me you just happened to draw the second fifty thousand card."

He smiled lightly, gently taking her hand in his. He playfully squeezed her fingers but said nothing.

"How did you know which hand I was playing?" Lenora asked, curious.

Zachary looked at her seriously. "It's not hard. I can tell by how you play your cards. Your reactions give away a lot."

In truth, it was a form of card counting-

Lenora suddenly remembered that Zachary had double-majored in mathematics and finance in college, excelling in both..

Once again, she was reminded of the gap between them.

In the beginning, she had chosen to study marketing just to stay in his world. She worked hard to stay at the top of her class, but Zachary was always a step ahead, seemingly without even trying

By the time she was in her freshman year, he had already graduated, yet his legacy lived on. He was one of the top twenty alumni honored at the university. The others who ranked before him were all over fifty. respected scholars who had made significant contributions in their fields.

"What are you thinking about?" Zachary asked, interrupting her thoughts.

Nothing" She shook her head.

He didn't push further. Instead, he changed the subject. "There's a cocktail party tomorrow night. Will you come with me?"

mier for a moment. She rarely went to these events. Partly because of her busy work

2/4

Chapter 103 A Resistance

+5 Free Coins

schedule, but also because she just didn't enjoy them. She didn't fit in with the crowd at those gatherings. and didn't like the socializing. In her heart, she still felt like an ordinary girl.

She thought back to the last charity event-the luxurious dinner, the cold pond water, and the bracelet Zachary had gifted Susanna.

"You can take your secretary," she said, her voice soft.

Zachary looked at her closely. "Then I won't go either. I stay with you.

"No, you can't."

"Why not? It's not an important event," he replied.

Lenora furrowed her brow but said nothing.

Returned home.

As she opened the bathroom door, she froze.

Someone was in the bathroom.

Lenora hadn't expect him to be there, for his usual routine involved working overtime until eleven thirty at night.

At that moment he'd just finished his shower, wearing only a towel around his waist. She couldn't tell if he had anything on underneath.

His back was exposed-broad shoulders narrowing into a trim waist, forming an impressive V-shape. The sheer masculinity he exuded was hard to ignore.

His hair was damp, a few strands clinging to his forehead. As he looked into the mirror, shaving foam covering his jaw, he meticulously removed the stubble from his face.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, he looked up, meeting a cool gaze through the mirror.

"Sorry," Lenora muttered, snapping out of her daze and quickly leaving the room. She grabbed her things and headed for the guest bathroom.

Standing before the bathroom sink, she gazed into the mirror, the scene she had just witnessed replaying in her mind.

It had to be said, she and Zachary had been married for three years, and their marital life was harmonious.

After they both finished freshening up, they got into bed. The lights were off, and the room was silent, enveloped in darkness.

Suddenly, Zachary reached for Lenora's hand, seeking her touch.

She hesitated for a

now and then.ent. She was three months pregnant, and while she didn't mind indulging him

now and then, something held her back tonight. A resistance she couldn't quite explain.

3/4

18:04 Fri, Nov

Chapter 103 A Resistance

+5 Free Coins

She remembered that day at the mansion when he had refused to touch her, opting for cold showers instead.

Lenora gave no immediate response, instead opting to act like she had fallen asleep. Soon, the steady rhythm of her breathing filled the room.

Bathed in the soft glow of moonlight, Zachary propped himself up, gazing at her as she lay still, feigning sleep. He gently brushed his lips against her neck.

At that moment, Lenora suddenly opened her eyes.

For a brief second, their gazes met.

Immediately, she closed her eyes, feigning sleep.

Zachary saw this and smiled.

He reached out and gently ruffled her hair. "Sleep well,

Stay Away 104

Chapter 104 I Believe Your

Chapter 104 I Believe You

+5 Free Coins

The following morning, Lenora woke up to find that Zachary had already gotten up. He was fully dressed and waiting by the dining table for her to join him for breakfast before they headed to the office together.

At the office, there was a knock on the door. Lenora glanced up from her computer. "Come in."

It was Miles. "Ms. Wilkin, Mr. Fuller asked me to deliver this document to you," he said as he entered.

"Put it here." Lenora gestured toward her desk.

"All right."

After Miles left, Lenora picked up the folder, but inside, instead of the usual formal documents, there was just a sheet of paper detailing Zachary's schedule for the past week, every detail accounted for, from his work engagements to lunch and dinner meetings. He used to share his itinerary with her, but never in this much detail.

For example, he had a lunch appointment that day.

Just then, a message came through on her phone. Zachary wrote: I won't be in the office at noon. I've arranged your lunch. Afterward, you can rest in my lounge if you'd like.

Lenora replied: Okay.

At lunchtime, Miles delivered her meal. After finishing. Lenora went to Zachary's lounge for a short rest.

When she woke up, it was nearly time for her afternoon shift. She quickly slipped on her shoes and tidied her clothes. Just as she was about to leave, she heard voices coming from the outer office. "Anything else?" Zachary's voice floated in.

He's back.

It was followed by the unmistakable voice of Lola. "Yes, just a personal matter. Today's my birthday, and I'm planning to invite some colleagues from our department for dinner and karaoke. Since you canceled your event tonight, would you like to join us?" "We'll see," Zachary responded, his tone neutral.

"Please, Mr. Fuller, it would mean a lot to us. It's just a small department gathering," Lola pressed. "I heard you recently went to a hot spring resort with other departments. You wouldn't want us to feel left out, would you?" "All-right, I'll consider it," he said.

I'll send you the address then."

18:04 Fri, Nov 1 BGB.

Chapter 104 I Believe You

Zachary turned toward her as he heard the sound. "You're awake?" he asked.

"Yeal." Lenora nodded.

+5 Free Coins

"Lola invited the department to her birthday dinner. I have to go. Would you like to come with me?"

Lenora shook her head. "You know Lola and I don't get along. It's her birthday, and I'm not part of her department. My presence would only make things awkward."

Zachary's eyes remained fixed on hers. "So what if you're not in her department? If you come with me, no one would dare say anything."

Lenora smiled faintly. "What role would I play there?"

"What do you think? My colleague? Or perhaps... my wife?"

Lenora looked up at Zachary, and their eyes met, both full of sincerity.

After a brief moment, Lenora lowered her gaze, lightly pursing her lips. "You should go by yourself," she said quietly.

Rumors about the two of them had already started circulating around the office. If she went with him, clearing her name would be out of the question.

Not that they could ever fully escape the speculation, but at that moment, Lenora wasn't ready for their situation to become public knowledge.

"Didn't you say Lola likes me? Aren't you worried?" Zachary asked, his gaze searching hers.

Is she really so comfortable with the idea of me spending time with Lola? Doesn't she feel any jealousy at all?

"Don't you doubt that she likes you?" Lenora raised an eyebrow. "Besides, I trust you."

Zachary didn't believe Lola had any feelings for him, and that meant he had no romantic interest in her either. There was nothing to worry about. Plus, with Lenora pregnant, it was better for her to stay home and rest.

But as Zachary met Lenora's trusting eyes, a strange sense of defeat washed over him. The trust she had in him didn't bring any comfort. It felt hollow. "All right then," he said finally, accepting her decision.

"I'll get back to work," Lenora said.

"Okay."

As she stepped out of the office, she hesitated when she saw Lola standing a few feet away, staring directly

at her.

Lenora gave her a polite, detached smile. "Good afternoon, Ms. Wimble."

Lola's glare was sharp, and without a word, she turned and left in a huff.

Chapter 104 I Believe You

+5 Free Coinn

Later that evening. Lenora went home first. Zachary, meanwhile, attended the dinner Lola had organized at a local cuisine restaurant.

"Have a seat," Zachary said as he sat down..

The employees gathered around the large round table, sitting in small groups. Though the table didn't have a designated head, wherever Zachary sat naturally became the focal point. On either side of him sat Lola and the deputy director. The food had already been ordered, and as soon as everyone settled in, the dishes started arriving.

Lola had asked Zachary

lier on WhatsApp about his preferences. He had responded simply, "Anything is fine, just make sure to ask everyone what they'd like."

Not wanting to press him further, Lola let it be.

They had worked together for years and shared many meals, yet she had never noticed him showing a strong preference for any particular dish. He always seemed calm, composed, and unaffected by such trivial things.

As Zachary picked up his utensils, the others at the table hesitated only a moment before following suit.

There were always a couple of people in every department who could liven up a gathering, and the public relations team was no different. The conversation around the table soon became lively. Zachary leaned back in his chair, holding a wine glass, occasionally joining in the conversation with a few

words.

He had a presence that commanded respect without even trying. Just by sitting there, everyone could feel the authority he carried.

Lola, always aware of the atmosphere, used the serving fork to place some vegetables on Zachary's plate. wonder if you'll this," she said with a small smile.

Zachary glanced down at the plate but didn't respond directly. "Thank you, but no need to serve me," he said simply.

Lola set down the serving fork. She could always sense the subtlest of shifts, and she noticed that Zachary hadn't touched the greens she had given him. A faint disappointment crept over her.

Just then, Zachary's phone, resting on the table, lit up. A WhatsApp notification appeared.

Without hesitation, Zachary picked it up and unlocked the screen. Lola couldn't help but glance over and caught the name at the top of the chat-Lenora.

Though she couldn't see the message, she watched Zachary type out a response, a slight smile playing on his lips.

It was rare to see him so engrossed in his phone, especially using WhatsApp. Usually, he preferred calls or

emails.

The fact that he was so focused on the conversation with Lenora made something in Lola's chest tighten, and she tightened her grip around her fork.

3/5

18:04 Fri, Nov

Chapter 104 I Believe You

Zachary's phone lit up again.

+5 Free Coins

Just as he was about to respond, Lola, standing beside him, raised her glass and said, "Mr. Fuller, this one's for you. I really appreciate all the support and guidance you've given me over the years. I promise to do my best to contribute to the success of Fuller Group in the future." Zachary switched off the screen, put his phone down, and picked up his wine glass. "Much appreciated," he replied.

Seeing this, the deputy director poured himself a glass of wine to toast Zachary as well.

The team was sharp, knowledgeable, and set a high standard. Zachary had three more drinks before he waved them off, telling everyone they didn't need to keep toasting.

Halfway through the evening, Zachary's phone rang again-it was his driver. He stepped out into the hallway, answering the call as he walked.

"Mr. Fuller, the tire blew out. I've already contacted the dealership to fix it. Should I bring another car over?"

Zachary paused. "No, head back for now. When it's time. I'll have my wife come pick me up."

Understood.

After ending the call, Zachary opened WhatsApp to check his chat with Lenora, which they'd been having just a little while ago.

She had sent him a message, asking: Are you guys going out to sing later?

He didn't bother replying in text and instead dialed her number. The phone rang a couple of times before her familiar, gentle voice came through, both cool and warm at the same time. "Hey, are you done?"

"Yeah."

"Remember not to drink too much," she reminded him, echoing what she'd already said on WhatsApp.

"I know."

"Are you going to karaoke after this? When are you coming home? Should I wait up, or just go to sleep?"

"I'm going to hang out a little longer, but not for too long. The driver just told me the tire blew out, so I sent him back. Can you come pick me up later?"

There was a slight pause on the other end. "Okay, but don't be too late."

"Drive safely," Zachary said gently.

After hanging up, Zachary lingered by the hallway window for a moment. A cool breeze swept past, cooling down the warmth that had begun to settle over him, likely from the alcohol. He slipped off his jacket and casually draped it over his arm. Just then, Lola stepped out of the private room. Her gaze lingered on Zachary's broad shoulders and

Stay Away 105

Chapter 105 The Scent Of A Man

Chapter 105 The Scent Of A Man

+5 Free Coins

After dinner, the group headed over to the karaoke bar. The employees had all left, but Zachary still sat in his seat, unmoving.

Lola laughed lightly. "Why aren't you leaving, Mr. Fuller? You've come this far, you can't back out now. Everyone was really happy you could join us today." Zachary stayed quiet, so Lola added, "The cake I ordered is at the karaoke bar. You should at least stay for the birthday cake, Mr. Fuller."

The deputy director chimed in as well, "Mr. Fuller, it's just next door. A short stop won't take too much time."

Zachary stood up, grabbed his coat off the chair, and said, "Let's go."

The deputy director hurriedly took the coat from Zachary, following him out. When they arrived at the karaoke bar, someone was already choosing songs.

Zachary found a seat in a corner and settled in, casually loosening his collar with one hand. He rested his left arm on the couch's armrest, gently massaging his temples. For reasons he couldn't quite pinpoint, a headache and dizziness were starting to creep in. "Mr. Fuller, are you feeling all right? Here, have some water," Lola said, noticing his discomfort. She poured some water into a disposable cup and set it in front of him.

"Thanks," Zachary said, lifting his glasses and giving her a brief glance. He took a small sip of water while Lola smiled warmly at him.

Does Lola like me? I can't tell. She's being incredibly considerate tonight, but she hasn't crossed any lines.

Someone in the room began singing, and after a few songs, the deputy director approached Zachary,

"Mr. Fuller, won't you sing one?" he asked.

Zachary waved him off. "You guys go ahead," he said, uninterested.

The deputy director didn't press further. It was already a big deal that Zachary had even shown up. Zachary casually loosened his collar further, exposing a bit of his collarbone. He stood up and headed out.

"Mr. Fuller!" Lola called after him, thinking he was leaving.

Zachary turned, studying her expression. "I just need some fresh air; it's a little stuffy in here."

Lola looked a bit awkward but didn't push the matter.

Just then, a waiter wheeled in the cake. Lola busied herself with cutting it, while Zachary walked down the

hallway and sent a message to Lenora. Even after standing outside for a while, he still felt warm, the

18:05 Fri, Nov 1 BB B

Chapter 105 The Scent Of A Man

"Mr. Fuller, would you like to try? This shop's cake is quite good," she said with a soft smile.

"Just put it here." Zachary said in a hoarse voice, gesturing toward the coffee table.

Lola placed the plate down and tried again, "It's a special occasion, how about a song from you?"

45 Free Coins

"I'll pass." Zachary picked up the cake plate, took a symbolic bite, then checked his watch. He grabbed his coat from the couch and said, "It's getting late. I'm heading out. You all enjoy yourselves." Lola trailed behind him. "Mr. Fuller, leaving already? Won't you stay a bit longer?"

Another staff member chimed in, "Mr. Fuller, please stay a while longer.

Zachary shook his head. "Have fun, but don't stay too late," he said as he made his way toward the exit.

The employees followed him to the door but didn't press further.

"Take care, Mr. Fuller."

"There's no need to see me off: go enjoy the evening," Zachary replied, walking away.

Lolá quickened her steps, catching up to him. "Mr. Fuller, I heard about your car tire. Can you still drive home? How about I arrange a room upstairs for you?" "No need."

"Shall I take you home then?" she offered, stepping closer.

"Someone's already coming to pick me up." Zachary replied. "You should get back to the others, Ms. Wimble. You're the star of the night, they're waiting for you." Lola hesitated, then said, "At least let me walk you downstairs. I'll leave once you're in your car."

Lola was carefully calculating how she could keep Zachary longer. She knew the medicine she'd slipped into his drink would soon take effect.

She didn't aim to compete with anyone, not with Lenora or even Susanna. All she wanted was one night.

Just one.

As they entered the elevator, the doors closed, leaving just the two of them inside the confined space. It was quiet.

Zachary pressed the button for the first floor, standing still with his jacket draped casually over his elbow.

Lola subtly stole glances at him, admiring how effortlessly refined he looked in his black shirt with his sleeves rolled up, revealing his strong forearms.

She gathered her courage, moving slightly behind him, her hand hovering as she prepared to wrap her arms around him.

Just as she made her move, the elevator doors slid open, and a group of young people entered, laughing and chatting. When they noticed Zachary, their voices fell silent for a moment. 2/4

Chapter 105 The Scent Of A Man

+ Free Coins

One of the young women discreetly glanced at him, clearly intrigued. Zachary had an unmistakable scent of a mature man, despite his youthful appearance.

Moreover, he looked rather familiar.

Before the girl could figure out who he was, the elevator doors opened again, and they all stepped out.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Zachary turned to Lola. "I'll head out by myself," he said, his tone final.

"It's fine, I'll walk you out," she insisted.

Outside, the neon lights blinked in the autumn night air. A cool breeze swept across them, carrying a slight chill. Lola walked closer to Zachary

"Aren't you cold, Mr. Fuller?" she asked softly.

"I'm fine," he replied, though in truth, there was an unnatural heat simmering inside him.

Lola glanced around. "Has the person picking you up not arrived yet?"

"I'll have to wait a bit," Zachary said.

"I'll wait with you," Lola offered, moving closer.

She knew this was her last chance.

Suddenly, she stumbled, her high heel twisting beneath her. She fell directly into Zachary, who caught her immediately.

"Are you okay?" he asked, steadying her.

"I twisted my ankle," she said, clinging to his arm.

"Let me help you sit down inside."

"Could you take me to the hospital instead? My car keys are in my pocket," she asked, looking up at him with wide eyes.

Zachary pulled out his phone and made a call.

Lola, thinking he was arranging for his driver to take a detour, felt a flicker of hope. But to her surprise, he said, "Jacques, could you come down and bring your car? Lola twisted her ankle and needs a ride to the hospital." Jacques Zabka was the deputy director. He quickly responded, "On my way."

Lola's face stiffened as Zachary hung up.

"Do you want to wait here for Jacques, or head inside?" Zachary asked, maintaining his distance.

Lola didn't want to go anywhere.

She bit her lip, unsure of how to salvage the situation. Suddenly, she exhaled, leaning her entire body

Chapter 105 The Scent Of A Man

weight onto Zachary

"Does it hurt?" he asked.

Lola's eyes shimmered with emotion as she nodded softly.

+5 Free Coins

"Just hold on a little longer; Jacques will be here soon," Zachary reassured her, maintaining a polite distance between them as he offered his support.

Lola said nothing, though her frustration simmered beneath the surface.

Zachary, noticing her silence, didn't feel the need to fill it with conversation either. They stood there in the cool night air until, before long, Jacques hurried out of the karaoke bar, spotting them by the roadside. "Ms. Wimble, don't worry, I'll go grab the car." Jacques said quickly, glancing apologetically at Zachary. "Sorry for the inconvenience, Mr. Fuller,"

Jacques swiftly fetched his vehicle and pulled up to the curb. Zachary helped Lola towards the car. Left with no other choice, she hesitated for a second before reluctantly climbing into the passenger seat. "Drive safe," Zachary said as Jacques nodded and drove off.

He stood there, watching as the car merged into the flow of traffic. Once it was out of sight, Zachary reached for his phone and checked for any messages. Nothing new. Lenora still hadn't arrived. At that moment, a black sedan across the street flashed its hazard lights, catching Zachary's attention.

18:05 Fri, Nov 1 BGB.

Stay Away 106

Chapter 106 A Gentle Woman

Chapter 106 A Gentle Woman

+5 Free Colna

Zachary recognized it immediately-it was one of the Jaguars from his garage. He turned and walked in the opposite direction, his coat draped over his arm.

Through the car's front windshield, he spotted Lenora, leaning back in the seat, arms crossed over her chest, watching him calmly.

Circling around to the other side, Zachary opened the passenger door and slid in. "How long have you been here? Why didn't you call me?" he asked. Lenora started the car. "Not too long. But you were a little busy being swooned over-how could you have noticed me?"

She had just parked when she saw Lola stumble into his arms. The whole scene had her so caught up that she hadn't even thought about calling. Zachary chuckled. "I was just helping her out, that's all

Lola had kept her composure the entire night, but at the very end, she lost her cool.

Zachary had noticed it earlier in the elevator's reflection-her moves weren't genuine. He didn't believe for a second that she had really sprained her ankle. It seemed like Lenora was right-Lola had feelings for him.

"Why didn't you take her to the hospital? If you had, maybe something pleasant would've come out of it later," Lenora said, a teasing edge to her voice.

Zachary rolled down the window, letting in the cool breeze. "There are pleasant surprises now too," he replied with a smirk.

"Huh?" Lenora raised an eyebrow.

"You'll see when we get home."

Later, when Lenora was in the bath, Zachary walked in wearing a bathrobe. His face was flushed, his voice rough, and his breathing heavy. She finally understood what he meant by "pleasant surprises."

He had realized something was off as soon as he got in the car. By the time they reached home, his body was burning, heat rising from deep inside, and his throat was dry.

He had been drugged.

Zachary hadn't expected this move from Lola. Beneath the simmering anger, he felt a strange, subtle satisfaction.

Lenora, after all, was still keeping some distance between them. This might just be the opportunity to close that gap.

Unlock succeeded ivously suggested: "Why de LEWER

Chapter 106 A Gentle Woman

inched closer. His voice was low and thick with desire.

"Maybe you should go to the hospital-" she started, bitt he cut her off.

"It's late already."

"Don't do this... mmph..."

+5 Free Coins

Lenora's words were silenced as Zachary kissed her, pulling her close. One large hand cradled the back of her neck as he deepened the kiss, the heat of his body pressing against hers.

In that heated moment, there was a tenderness to his touch. His hand trailed down her back before guiding her cool hand under his bathrobe. His scent-warm and intoxicating-filled her senses. The kiss grew deeper, hotter, until Lenora could hardly breathe. Her hand gripped his bathrobe tightly, and before she realized it, she tugged at the tie. The robe fell, landing on the wet floor. The sound of water echoed in the small bathroom. His rough breathing mixed with her soft moans, filling the confined space with tension and desire.

Lenora, arms braced against the wall, moved in rhythm with him. Her eyes were hazy, her face flushed.

he her lips parted. Zachary's hand slid around her waist and moved to her front. His voice was hoarse a asked, "Did this get bigger?"

Zachary's hand slid around her waist and moved to her front. His voice was hoarse as he asked, "Did this get bigger?"

At that moment, Lenora regretted not locking the door when she first stepped into the shower. But before she could think too much, she was pulled back into the storm of emotions. After a while, the water stopped. Zachary carried Lenora out of the bathroom, still wrapped in a towel, and placed her gently on the bed.

The night continued as their bodies intertwined, filling the room with the sounds of passion. Even the

seemed too shy, hiding behind the clouds.

moon

In the early morning light, Lenora stirred, opening her eyes to the sight of Zachary's broad chest, marked with a few noticeable scratches.

There were also faint red marks on his neck, positioned just right so they would peek through when he wore his shirt.

This was her signature style, her little mark of possession. She had thought she wouldn't fall for him like this again, yet, the closer she got, the harder it was to resist.

Lenora shifted slightly, feeling the soreness throughout her body. Remembering the events of the night, she pursed her lips.

Zachary had promised several times that he would stop soon, but he never did. Eventually, she had drifted

into unconsciousness.

It had been a long time since they'd last been together. His skills had only improved, and she had thoroughly enjoyed every moment.

2/4

Chapter 106 A Gentle Woman

Free Cona

"You're already awake? What's on your mind this early? Your face is all red," Zachary asked with a teasing grin, leaning in closer.

"I wasn't thinking about anything." Lenora quickly denied, trying to shift the conversation. "Why are your

still in bed?"

According to his previous routine, he should have been out for a run at this time.

"I'm skipping the morning run today," he suggested, his grin widening.

After a moment, Zachary broke the silence again. "I finally understand why they say what they do."

Lenora turned to him, confused. "What do they say?"

"A woman's gentleness is a gentleman's home."

Lenora stared at him, speechless.

Zachary wrapped his arms around her, his expression soft. "So, do you want to get up or sleep a little longer?"

"Just a bit longer," she mumbled. "I'm still tired."

They had been up late, after all, with hardly any rest. They embraced on the bed for a short nap before waking at seven.

After breakfast, they headed to the office together, and everything seemed to return to normal. At the elevator, Zachary took Lenora's hand and kissed her quickly, only for her to push him away, worried that someone might see.

By the time the employees arrived, they sensed a change. Their boss was no longer the irritable, unpredictable man they had grown used to in recent weeks. He was back to being the composed, gentle Mr. Fuller they had always admired. This was fantastic news.

But wasn't long before rumors began to swirl. People noticed something peculiar about Zachary's neck. In the restroom, Lenora overheard two women gossiping.

"Did you see Mr. Fuller today?"

"I did. So what?"

"Did you notice anything?"

"What?"

"You didn't notice anything? It was so obvious."

"What are you talking about?"

"Look closely next time. There are two little love bites on his neck, right by his collar. Every time he turns his head, you can see them."

3/4

BK 71%%

Chapter 106 A Gentle Woman

"Really?"

#5 Free Coins

"Don't believe me? Go see for yourself, Ugh, I'm so jealous. I mean, who could possibly win over our handsome boss, Mr. Fuller? Honestly, I've noticed it before-right there on his neck, in almost the same spot. He must have a steady partner" "It's not surprising. But, think about it-what if Mr. Fuller, you know, can't...keep up?"

"No way! Don't even joke about that. If anyone can, it's him. I've heard that the bigger the nose, the better a guy is in.... well, you know..."

"Mr. Fuller does have a nice nose."

Word about the little mark on Zachary's neck spread like wildfire through the office. Everyone had heard. about it by now, and the gossip was endless. The general consensus was that it had to be either Susanna or someone else he was seeing regularly. However, Lenora's assistant had a different theory. He believed it was Zachary and Lenora who were a couple.

There was undeniable tension the last time they interacted, but that day, there was a strange undercurrent of intimacy between them.

"What is all this gossip?" Lola's voice rang out, cutting through the office chatter. "You dare talk about Mr. Fuller's private life? Get back to work!" she snapped.

The employees quickly fell silent, returning to their tasks without another word.

Lola returned to her desk, her face a mask of calm, though her mind was racing. She closed her eyes for a moment, trying to suppress the wave of jealousy that threatened to consume her.

Everything she had worked for, every effort she made, seemed wasted now. She knew her attempts had benefited someone else instead.

Lenora!

The scene at the elevator kept playing in her head.

At that moment, the landline on the office desk started to ring.

Just then, the phone on her desk rang, startling her out of her thoughts. Glancing at the caller ID, she saw it was an internal call-from the CEO's office.

Lola took a deep breath, then picked up the phone. "Hello, Mr. Fuller.

Stay Away 107

4/4

18:05 Fri, Nov BGB

Chapter 107 Calling Him Hubby.

Chapter 107 Calling Him Hubby

+5 Free Coins

Zachary's voice was calm but held a subtle edge when he summoned Lola to his office, "Lola, come to my

office.

"All right."

With a quick glance in the mirror, Lola tried to calm her nerves. She hoped Zachary didn't realize it was her who had drugged him.

Taking a deep breath, she rose and walked toward his office. After knocking twice, she pushed the door open, standing in front of his desk. "Mr. Fuller, you wanted to see me?"

Zachary barely looked at her as he picked up a document and placed it in the center of the desk. "This is your transfer order. I'm relocating you to a branch company. What are your thoughts?"

Though he asked for her opinion, it was clear that Zachary was not offering a real choice. Lola's expression froze, disbelief flashing across her face. "Mr. Fuller, why? Why am I being transferred all of a sudden?" Liking someone wasn't a mistake, Zachary knew that much. But drugging him? That was a line she had crossed.

He leaned back in his chair, fingers tapping lightly on the desk. "I don't need to explain. If you're unwilling, I can arrange a transfer to another department."

Lola felt the panic rise. She knew there were no open positions in the other departments. Staying meant accepting a demotion, but moving to a branch company meant losing proximity to Zachary, to power. He had found out.

"I don't understand what you mean, Mr. Fuller," she tried one last time, playing dumb.

Zachary gave her a hard look, pointing to the document. "The transfer takes effect next week. Make sure you hand over your work this week."

Realizing there was no way out, Lola's voice cracked. "Mr. Fuller, I... I made a mistake. Please, give me another chance. I swear it won't happen again."

"Get out," Zachary ordered coldly.

Lola's face twisted in frustration as she grabbed the papers and made for the door. But just before she left, she turned back, her voice laced with bitterness. "Why does Lenora get to stay, but not me? Why is she allowed to be here without any issues?" "There's no need for me to explain anything to you," Zachary replied dismissively.

Lola paled, unable to hide the hurt. Without another word, she left the office.

As she exited, Miles turned to Lenora, who was standing nearby. "Ms. Wilkin, you can go in now."

Lenora approached the door, but Lola blocked her path. "Ms. Wimble, do you need something?" Lenora asked, her tone amused yet indifferent.

1/4

Chapter 107 Calling Him Hubby

Lola's eyes scanned Lenora, and when she saw the faint love bite on the side of Lenora's neck, a wave of jealousy surged through her. Her fists clenched tightly as she hissed. "Lenora, just you

She shot Lenora a fierce glance before striding away with the documents in her hand.

Lenora watched her leave, a faint smile playing on her lips. She knew all too well how Lola felt. Watching all her efforts benefit her rival, of course, she'd be furious.

Lenora knocked softly before entering Zachary's office "Mr. Fuller."

Upon seeing her, Zachary paused his work, leaning back in his chair and giving her a slow smile. "What is

Lenora stood in front of Zachary's desk, delivering her work report. After finishing, Zachary, with a calm voice, said, "You can make the decision

"Mr. Fuller, I'll be heading out first, Lenora replied, preparing to leave.

"Wait." Zachary called out, stopping her.

"Is there anything else?" Lenora turned back to face him.

"Come here"

Obediently, Lenora walked over, but as soon as she got close, Zachary grabbed her arm. With one swift motion, she found herself sitting on his lap. Shocked, Lenora jumped, her hands bracing against Zachary's shoulders to steady herself. "What are you doing? We're in the office, you know?" she asked, her voice rising in surprise.

"It's nothing," Zachary replied casually, a playful smirk tugging at his lips. "I just felt like holding you." He leaned in, pressing a soft kiss on her forehead before briefly pecking her lips.

"Mr. Fuller!" Lenora protested, trying to dodge his advances. The thought of leaving the office with swollen lips made her uneasy. She knew rumors would spread like wildfire.

Zachary, reading her thoughts, reassured her. "What are you afraid of? This is my office. No one would just barge in. And even if someone does, we might as well make it public." "No way," Lenora quickly objected.

"Why not?" Zachary's expression darkened as his eyes searched hers.

Lenora bit her lip, her voice softening. "I don't want to go public right now."

"What are you worried about! There's nothing between Susanna and me anymore. I promise you, I will keep my word."

Lowering her gaze, Lenora responded, "It's not about that. I simply don't want to. Now let me go—I have to get back to work."

Zachary sighed heavily. "Fine. I'll let you go. But only if you call me hubby."

Lenora looked at him incredulously. "Are you out of your mind? Let go of me."

18:05 Fri, Nov 1 BGB.

Chapter 107 Calling Him Hubby

"Behave," Zachary teased, tightening his hold around her. "Call me 'hubby,' and I'll release you."

"Zachary, are you seriously acting like a child right now?" Lenora couldn't believe his immaturity.

"Just pretend that I am," he said, smiling mischievously.

Lenora was exasperated. "Fine. If I call you 'Hubby', will you let me go?"

"Of course," Zachary assured her. "I keep my promises

After a moment of hesitation, Lenora softly murmured, "Hubby, is that good enough?"

Zachary leaned in. "I didn't hear you. Speak up."

"Zachary!" Lenora's patience was wearing thin.

"I'm listening." Zachary responded, amused.

"Hubby!" Lenora said, her voice louder this time. "Happy now?"

Zachary grinned but shifted the topic abruptly. "By the way, there's something I need to tell you.

Don't change the subject!" Lenora protested, pushing against his chest. "Let me go now."

71%

+5 Free Coina

"It's important., Zachary continued calmly. "The visa has already been processed. We're leaving on the thirtieth."

"All right, now can you let me go?"

Satisfied, Zachary loosened his grip, and Lenora quickly got up, almost fleeing from the office.

As Zachary watched her retreating figure, a smile played at the corners of his lips. He picked up his phone when it buzzed with a text alert. It was from Susanna.

Susanna: Zack, will you come to see me during the National Day holiday?

Zachary stared at the message for a moment before replying briefly: I'm busy. Focus on your filming.

Susanna: I miss you a lot.

He read the message but didn't respond. Susanna, noticing his silence, sent another text after a while: Zack, I regret it. I shouldn't have broken up with you. It is the greatest regret of my life. His response was curt: Move on.

But Susanna wasn't done: Zack, I really can't do it. When close my eyes, all I see is your face. Every night, I dream of you-of our time in university. How wonderful it would be if time could stay frozen in that moment. Zachary turned off his phone without replying. But soon enough, a call came through-again from Susanna. He stared at the screen, debating whether to answer. Just before the call was about to end, he picked up. "Zack! I thought you call," Susanna's joyful voice burst through the phone.

answer my

3/4

18:05 Fri, Nov 1 BBB.

Chapter 107 Calling Him Hubby

71%

Zachary sighed softly, "Susanna, I just wanted to remind you. Don't dwell on the past. Life moves forward"

"But Zack, I truly loved you. I really did. Can't you come see me? Just once?"

"Focus on your filming." he replied, his voice steady. "There's no point in rehashing old memories. If there's nothing else, don't call again." And with that, he ended the call.

Leaning back in his chair, Zachary closed his eyes, trying to sort through his feelings.

Do I love Lenora? Did I love Susanna?

He realized that every action he took stemmed from his innermost desires. His heart had leaned toward Lenora, even if it wasn't love just yet, there was definitely a strong fondness. Otherwise, how could their marriage have lasted three years?

As for Susanna, perhaps he had truly loved her once, long ago. But after reuniting, all that remained was guilt, and he had mistaken that guilt for love.

Thankfully, he had come to his senses before his marriage to Lenora was ruined by his confusion.

EP

Chapter 108 Just As Charming As You Used To Be

Stay Away 108

Chapter 108 Just As Charming As You Used To Be

Chapter 108 Just As Charming As You Used To Be

R

-5 Free Coins

Over at the Carston residence, Kenneth sat in his study his assistant handing over a folder with a serious demeanor. "Sir, I've thoroughly researched Lenora's information. It's all here for you to review," Kenneth waved his hand dismissively. "Leave it here."

The assistant placed the folder on the table, and Kenneth's fingers quickly opened it, revealing just a few thin pages. The first page contained the basics:

Name: Lenora Wilkin.

Gender: Female.

Ethnicity: Clusian.

Date of Birth: Early December, 1998.

Father: Fernando Wilkin.

Mother: Jasmine Lovestone.

Jasmine Lovestone?

Kenneth's eyes narrowed as he saw Jasmine's name. His heart raced as he flipped through the pages, finding more about Lenora's mother.

Time had passed since Jasmine's departure, and Kenneth hadn't seen her in years. No photos accompanied the records, but Kenneth was certain this was the same Jasmine he once knew.

As he noted Lenora's birthdate, it became clear that Jasmine had married Fernando right after she left him.

At noon, Lenora met with a client, accompanied by her assistant. Midway through the meeting, Lenora excused herself to visit the restroom.

"Lenora?" a familiar voice called from behind.

She turned to find Michael approaching her with a smile. "Michael! Are you dining here as well?"

He nodded. "And you? Were you with Zack?"

"No, I came here to meet a client," she replied.

"How are things between you and Zack now?" Michael asked, a hint of concern in his tone.

until now, things have been harmonious," Lenora said, though she felt a twinge of uncertainty. She had sensed that Susanna would not easily give up on Zachary

"I've watched your journey unfold, and I must say, I'm genuinely happy for you." Michael continued.

"Thank you!" Lenora replied, grateful for his support. Among Zachary's friends, Michael was one she felt she could truly relate to.

1/5

Chapter 108 Just As Charming As You Used To Be

+5 Free Coins

"However, Zack is a person who values relationships and loyalty. When Susanna encountered a rough patch back then, Zack didn't leave her behind," Michael said. Seeing Lenora's expression, he continued, "Didn't Zack mention this to you?"

Lenora shook her head.

He's likely wary of upsetting me. He seldom mentions Susanna around me,

"During their relationship, Susanna had been kidnapped once. While in captivity, she was gang raped by her abductors," Michael explained.

Lenora's eyes widened in surprise upon hearing this revelation. Just then, someone called out to Michael from the doorway of a nearby room, "Michael, who are you talking to?" "Looks like I've got to go," Michael said.

"Take care," Lenora replied, watching him leave. A wave of unease washed over her. She had suspected. something unfortunate had happened to Susanna, and now it all clicked into place.

But if Zachary wasn't behind Susanna's abduction, why would he agree to her demands? Could there be a connection between Susanna's kidnapping and Zachary?

"If there's anything you want to ask, just ask," Zachary said.

That evening at Galaxy Bay, during dinner. Lenora had already glanced at Zachary fourteen times,

Lowering her gaze, she took a sip of her oatmeal, then fell silent for a moment. Finally, she mustered the courage to ask, "What exactly happened between you and Susanna?" Zachary looked taken aback. "What made you think to ask that?"

"Just felt like knowing. Lenora replied, observing his expression. "If you can't tell me u then don't."

He served her a piece of meat. "Eat more, don't just stick to oatmeal"

"Okay"

"There's nothing that can't be discussed. But those events are in the past; no need to dwell on them," he

said.

"That's true," she agreed.

Seeing the look on Lenora's face, Zachary sighed and decided to explain. "You should know some of it. We

year, and were picked to perform at the school celebration, and that's how we met. It was a big event that we started rehearsing a month in advance. After the celebration, we got together. Not much happened in between. After graduation, we both started working, and then some unfortunate events led to a lot of arguments. Eventually, she suggested we break up and went abroad."

The unpleasant events he referred to were likely the same ones Michael had hinted at

"There's nothing much to say in between? How come there's nothing to talk about?" Lenora probed

"My schedule was packed, so we didn't have much time together."

18:06 Fri, Nov 1 BDG

Chapter 108 Just As Charming As You Used To Be

"Who was pursuing whom?"

"She was the one pursuing me."

45 Free Coins

Zachary had been busy with a double major in college. His workload was heavy, and he had no time for anything else. He hadn't planned on participating in the university's anniversary celebration. Reflecting on the past, he squinted his eyes. It was too long ago to remember clearly, but he recalled agreeing to be with Susanna because he fell at ease around her.

Zachary was a reserved guy. While other students were busy hanging up decorations, giving roses, and pursuing relationships, he focused entirely on his studies.

Susanna had been gentle and understanding, unlike those clingy girls who always demanded their boyfriends' attention. She had been very accommodating with his schedule.

"Mr. Fuller, you're just as charming as you used to be," Lenora said, a rare smile lighting up her face.

Zachary's eyes flickered, surprised. It had been a long time since he'd seen Lenora laugh so freely.

A flutter of emotion stirred in his heart. He gently rubbed the top of her head and leaned closer. "Would you like to experience my charm?" he asked playfully.

"How?"

Zachary chuckled as he carried Lenora upstairs. "You'll find out once we're in bed," he replied with a smirk.

"You were so preoccupied with your obscene thoughts; even Miranda noticed," Lenora teased, playfully tapping him on the shoulder.

"Isn't it good to exercise after a meal? Miranda's no stranger to these things, so don't worry about her." Zachary retorted.

On the evening of the twenty-ninth, Lenora was at home packing her luggage with Zachary.

She crouched in the walk-in closet, pulling open a drawer filled with his boxers. Lenora picked a few items and stuffed them into his suitcase.

"Is there anything else you need to bring?" she asked.

"That's enough. If we need more, we can just buy it when we get there," he replied.

"All right."

Zachary wrapped his arms around her waist from behind, planting passionate kisses from behind her ear to the nape of her neck.

It was often said that a couple's shared experiences can enhance their relationship, and there was some truth to that.

Ever since that day, their intimacy had significantly increased. They had been intimate every night for the past couple of days.

Lenora held Zachary's hand. "No, we have a flight tomorrow; it will be exhausting."

3/5

Chapter 108 Just As Charming As You Used To Be

"Just once," he insisted.

Zachary scooped Lenora up and gently laid her on the bed.

The next day, with a midday flight on the agenda, Lenora treated herself to a lazy morning. She finally got out of bed at nine o'clock and went downstairs.

Zachary wasn't in the mansion; he had a meeting that morning and was likely already at the office.

Breakfast was laid out on the table, prepared by Miranda. "Thank you," Lenora said, noticing Miranda standing there with a hesitant look, as if she wanted to say something but was holding back. "Miranda, is there something else?" Lenora asked.

After a moment of thought, Miranda finally spoke up. "Mrs. Fuller, has your period been missing for a while?"

Miranda noticed while cleaning up the trash. It had been ages since she had seen any sanitary products in the master bedroom or the bathroom trash on the second floor.

Taken aback, Lenora nodded slightly.

"Oh dear, Mrs. Fuller. If you knew about this earlier, why didn't you seek medical attention? There's a chance it could be..."

"I've already checked it out," Lenora replied.

"What did the doctor say?"

The expression on Miranda's face was filled with maternal concern, as if her own daughter-in-law were expecting

"It's exactly what you're thinking."

"Really? That's great!" Miranda beamed.

With a baby on the way, Mr. and Mrs. probably won't split, right?

"Mrs. Fuller, does the Mr. Fuller still not know about this?" Miranda asked, puzzled.

"He's still in the dark, so please keep t

"Huh? Why?"

a secret for me," Lenora requested.

"Given the instability of our relationship right now, there might come a day when we'll have to think about divorce." Lenora still felt uneasy about their relationship. "But if Mr. Fuller knew you were pregnant, he surely wouldn't want to divorce you."

"That's different."

Miranda didn't quite understand but agreed anyway. "I can help keep this from Mr. Fuller for now, but when you start showing..."

Stay Away 109

Chapter 109 Relationship Crisis

Chapter 109 Relationship Crisis +5 Free Colins

It was around eleven o'clock when Zachary finally made it home. They sat down for lunch together in the house, eating in silence, both seemingly lost in their thoughts.

Shortly after, the driver arrived and took them to the airport. Their secretaries were already there, waiting for them. On this trip, Zachary had brought along four secretaries. Apart from Miles, the other three had no idea about the nature of Lenora's relationship with Zachary,

Maybe someone had hinted at it, though, because when they greeted Lenora, there wasn't even a flicker of surprise on their faces. Their demeanor was calm and professional, treating her like any other colleague on a business trip. Once they had checked in, the group made their way to the VIP lounge to wait for their flight. Zachary immediately settled down on one of the plush couches, and a staff member promptly brought him a cup

of coffee.

Lenora, however, chose a seat facing the large floor-to-ceiling windows, where she could watch several planes parked outside. It was an oddly calming sight.

She glanced over at Zachary, who was already engrossed in a finance magazine. Around them, other passengers passed the time quietly-some reading, others working on their phones. The entire lounge had a serene, almost soothing atmosphere. Suddenly, Lenora's phone vibrated. She quickly picked it up, only to catch Zachary's glance. Offering him, an awkward smile, she hurriedly switched the phone to silent mode.

It was a message from Jonas on WhatsApp: Do you have any plans for the holiday?

Lenora: Yeah, I'm at the airport right now.

Jonas: Where are you going?

Lenora: Navarre.

Jonas: How long are you staying?

Lenora: About a week.

Jonas: Man, I'm jealous! We only get a three-day break, and I've got to head right back to filming. Couldn't even relax during the break-had to attend promotional events the whole time. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lenora: Wow, you really had it rough.

They chatted for a bit, with Jonas eventually asking: How's it going with your boyfriend? Last time, you mentioned things were shaky.

Lenora glanced up at Zachary before typing back: We're okay, I guess. We haven't broken up yet, but I'm still figuring things out.

Just then, a shadow loomed over Zachary. "Mr. Fuller! What a coincidence, where are you off to?" a voice

called out.

1/4

Chapter 109 Relationship Crisis

+5 Free Coins

Lenora looked up to see a middle-aged man dressed in a sharp suit and polished leather shoes. His face hinted at the handsomeness he must have had in his younger years. Zachary closed his magazine and stood to shake hands with him. "I'm off to Navarre, Zachary replied, keeping his tone polite.

"What a coincidence," the man said with a smile. "I'm headed there too for a bit of business."

Turning to Lenora, the man's expression softened. "This must be Ms. Wilkin, right?" he asked.

Lenora nodded, her curiosity piqued. "And you are?"

"My last name is Carston," the man said, lingering a bit too long with his gaze. "Susanna's my daughter."

Lenora raised her eyebrows in mild surprise but kept her composure. "Ah, so you're Mr. Carston. Pardon me for not recognizing you sooner.

"Don't mention it," Kenneth said, waving it off as if it were nothing.

The conversation between Kenneth and Zachary continued briefly, but Lenora noticed Kenneth's eyes kept drifting back to her. It unsettled her, making her wonder if it was because of Susanna.

Is Kenneth already plotting how to deal with her?

Soon, the boarding call for their flight came. They made their way onto the plane and settled into their first-class seats. Lenora took the window seat, and Zachary sat beside her. Kenneth was nearby, too, giving Lenora the occasional glance, which only deepened her suspicion.

After several hours in the air, they finally landed in New York. Kenneth bid them farewell with a few parting pleasantries. As he walked away, Lenora leaned in toward Zachary, her voice low, "Do you think he's here to keep an eye on us?" Lenora found Kenneth's behavior rather peculiar, but Zachary didn't seem concerned. "Don't waste your energy worrying about him."

The secretaries collected their luggage, and the overseas branch company had already arranged a car to drive Zachary and Lenora to their accommodations. As they drove through the city, Lenora finally asked, "Aren't we staying at a hotel?" "We're staying here," Zachary replied, motioning toward a mansion they were approaching. "The secretaries will stay at the hotel."

The mansion was located in a quiet district, filled with charming, standalone Western-style houses. The landscaping was meticulously done, and the whole area exuded an air of luxury. Lenora stared at the beautiful mansion in awe. "You like it?" Zachary asked, noticing the way her eyes lingered on the mansion.

"It's beautiful," Lenora admitted, still somewhat in disbelief.

Zachary smiled, "If you like it, you can come here anytime.

"Mm... Huh?" Lenora blinked, caught off guard.

2/4

18:06 Fri, Nov 1 BBB.

Chapter 109 Relationship Crisis

Her response prompted Zachary to raise an eyebrow. "What, you don't want to come?" "Wait, did you buy this place?"

"Yeah, I come here often for work. Hotels aren't always the best option," Zachary explained. Lenora nodded, then asked softly. "Do you stay here every time you come to visit Ms. Carston?" Zachary's face froze for a moment before he grabbed her hand. "I stay here. She's never been." "Why're you so quick to explain?"

At this, Zachary was at a loss for words.

+5 Free Coins

Lenora's smile grew even brighter. "So, you wouldn't even let Ms. Carston in when she came looking for you?" she teased.

Zachary fell silent, shifting the topic. "Let's unpack."

As they settled into the villa, Lenora couldn't help but think about how, in the past, just hearing Susanna's name would have brought her pain. But now, it barely affected her, even allowing her to joke about it

Later, Lenora came downstairs after exploring the mansion to find Zachary sitting on a single-seater couch, meticulously peeling an apple. The peel didn't break once, and when he finished, he handed it to

her.

"Try it," he said.

Lenora took a bite. "It's good," she said with a grin.

"If you like it, have more," he replied, offering it back to her.

Lenora chuckled and handed the apple back to him. "No, thanks. You can have the rest," she said, before making her way toward the housekeeper to offer her help with tidying up.

She noticed the bedroom had already been cleaned to perfection. The bedding was neatly arranged and had clearly been aired out in preparation for their arrival. It was ready for use, and Lenora, ever the organizer, had already packed their clothes into the wardrobe with

ease.

They hadn't brought much with them on the trip, but it wasn't long before the secretary arrived with some daily necessities that had been sourced locally.

Once they were settled in, the housekeeper prepared lunch for them..

It was a modest meal, and though the Clusian cuisine she made was decent, it was nothing extraordinary. Lenora couldn't help but notice the subtle difference in flavors, likely due to being abroad.

It wasn't the rich, authentic taste she was used to back home, but still, it was good enough for the moment. Besides, they couldn't eat Western food for every meal while they were here.

Given the situation, Lenora made up her mind that during their stay in Navarre, she would cook their meals herself as much as possible. It seemed more practical and definitely more enjoyable than relying on

others.

3/4

Chapter 109 Relationship Crisis

The flight from Jacaster to New York had been long and exhausting, even though they had flown in first. class. With a layover included, the journey took more than twenty hours, and despite the luxury of their seats, being on a plane for that long was never entirely comfortable.

After lunch, the two of them decided to take a stroll around the neighborhood to get a feel for the area. As they walked, they ran into several fellow Clusian residents on the street. There was a friendly exchange of nods and brief greetings as they passed each

other. Lenora noticed that many of the storefronts had signs in both Uprian and Clusian, a clear indication that this part of the city had a strong Clusian community.

While they were walking, Zachary's phone rang. It was his secretary, reminding him that he needed to make a stop by the branch company.

Lenora, feeling the fatigue of the journey catching up with her, decided to head back to the mansion for a nap. By the time she woke up, the sky outside was already darkening into evening.

Unlocking her phone, she found a message from Zachary waiting for her: Are you awake? If you are, let me know. I'll send someone to pick you up. We'll have dinner out.

Lenora read the message, then quickly typed out her reply. After that, she got up, stretched, and changed. into something more appropriate for the local weather.

It wasn't long before the car arrived, with one of Zachary's secretaries ready to pick her up.

Zachary's mansion wasn't far from the heart of the city, so it only took about half an hour to reach their destination.

As Lenora sat in the car, she gazed out the window, watching the city pass by in a blur. Her mind wandered, lost in thought.

She knew that the Fuller family had established a branch of their business here in Navarre, a growing enterprise that had steadily gained influence on Walund Street.

Zachary had made quite an impression early on, especially when he delivered a powerful Uprian speech that had set the internet on fire back in their home country. It had been a defining moment in his career.

At that time, Lenora had been just eighteen or nineteen years old. Like many girls her age, she had been wrapped up in the fantasy of romance, watching countless dramas filled with both warmth and heartbreak.

Now, however, things had changed. Lenora was twenty-five, and they had been married for three years. What had once felt like a storybook romance was now in a fragile state. Their relationship was facing a crisis, and Lenora wasn't sure what the future held for them.

Stay Away 110

18:14 Fri, Nov 1 KB B Chapter 110 Too Indulgent Chapter 110 Too Indulgent

+5 Free Coins

The car came to a halt in front of an Epean-style restaurant, its name displayed prominently in Uprian letters across the wall. Guided by Zachary's secretary, Lenora stepped inside, immediately noticing the bustling atmosphere. Every table was occupied, a testament to the restaurant's popularity.

Scanning the room, Lenora quickly spotted Zachary, seated by the aisle of the third row. He was dressed in a black shirt and black trousers, his suit jacket casually draped over the back of his chair.

He exuded elegance, leaning back comfortably, his legs crossed in a relaxed manner. Sensing her presence, he looked toward the entrance and their eyes met.

With quick strides, Lenora made her way over, pulled out a chair, and sat down across from him. [SEARCH THE \(f\)indNOVEL.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You're here. What did you do at home this afternoon?" Zachary asked.

"I slept all afternoon."

Zachary gave her a knowing look. "You probably won't be sleepy tonight."

Catching his implication, Lenora shot him a glare, but before she could respond, the waiter arrived with the menus.

Zachary ordered several dishes in fluent Uprian, his accent smooth and captivating. As he spoke, Lenora couldn't help but recall his earlier days.

Back in school, he would spend hours perfecting his Uprian speeches, listening to recordings, and practicing until he could match the tone and speed of the original speaker. Despite his efforts, he was never entirely satisfied, always pushing himself for more. Once the waiter left with their order, Lenora propped her cheek on her hand, resting her elbow on the table. She glanced around the restaurant, feeling a little bored, while Zachary watched her intently.

Her delicate features, framed by her flawless fair skin, made her look fragile and ethereal. Her clear eyes, cold yet captivating, reminded him of a serene lake, undisturbed by ripples.

After about half an hour, the dishes began to arrive. The first was a serving of caviar, shimmering and glistening on the plate.

"This is the house special. Would you like to try it?" Zachary offered.

Lenora nodded and spread some caviar over a slice of bread, taking a small bite. The tiny beads burst on her tongue, releasing their salty, slightly fishy flavor. "Not bad," she admitted. Though caviar hadn't been her favorite in the past, she had grown accustomed to it over the years, gradually developing a taste for it.

Lenora ate a few more bites before the main course-filet mignon-was served. As always, Zachary cut her steak into small, manageable pieces before passing the plate to her. After the meal, there were still two desserts left: a strawberry mousse and a Napoleon cake. Lenora finished both without much hesitation, satisfying her sweet tooth.

1/4

Chapter 110 Too Indulgent

Q

70%

+5 Free Coins

Once they left the restaurant, they strolled around the nearby streets, blending in with the couples who walked hand in hand.

Though they didn't hold hands, they still drew the attention of a few passersby, their striking appearance hard to miss.

After a while, they wandered into a boutique, and by the time they left, Zachary had an additional rubber band on his wrist.

By the time they returned to the mansion, it was already past nine in the evening. Zachary, in a playful mood, led Lenora into the bathroom, and the two spent some intimate time together.

Later, as Lenora lay weakly on the bed, she murmured, "We can't do this tomorrow."

Lately, their physical encounters had become more frequent, and Lenora was beginning to worry about overindulging. She glanced at him, her thoughts scattered.

Am I being too indulgent?

Zachary caught her gaze. "What's wrong?" he asked, pouring a glass of water from the kettle.

"Nothing," she replied, shaking her head. Inwardly, she thought, This man... he really knows how to cha

If Zachary ever found out what was going through her mind, she knew it would lead to a long, sleepless night.

Over the next few days, Zachary handled his business at the branch company, while Lenora explored Navarre on her own. Occasionally, when Zachary finished early, he would take her shopping, indulging in brief moments of leisure. Eventually, it was time to return home.

Zachary sent the secretaries back while he and Lenora planned a detour to Lofbury to visit Zachary's aunt before heading back to Clusia.

Gerald and Allison had a total of three children.

Zachary and Johanne's father, the eldest in their family met a tragic and untimely death when Zachary was just a child. He and his wife were involved in a devastating car accident that claimed both of their lives.

Their second son took a different path from Gerald. Though he held the title of director at Fuller Group, he rarely participated in the company's daily affairs. Instead, he chose to build his own career, running a successful chain of restaurants, keeping him busy with his own business ventures.

Tamara Fuller, the youngest in the family and the only daughter, settled in Lofbury. Being the youngest, she was exceptionally doted upon by her parents, and even well into her forties or fifties, she still carried some of that willfulness that had been nurtured in her younger years.

To this day, Tamara never married.

Her parents had once been deeply concerned about her future, often encouraging her to meet eligible young men and settle down. But despite their wishes, Tamara never had any desire to marry, and her parents, after much frustration, eventually gave up and allowed her to live as she pleased.

271

Chapter 110 Too Indulgent

In recent years, Lenora had heard that Tamara had adopted a child.

+5 Free Coins

Though Lenora had been part of the Fuller family for nearly a decade now, her interactions with Tamara were few and far between. She could count the number of times she had seen her on one hand.

Lenora was acutely aware that Tamara didn't think much of her. When Tamara came home for the New Year in the past, she treated Lenora as if she were invisible.

Things only grew more tense after Lenora married Zachary. Tamara had returned to the country once after their marriage and had made her disdain for Lenora clear.

There had even been a private meeting between the two women, during which Tamara tried to convince Lenora to leave Zachary voluntarily. According to Tamara, Lenora wasn't good enough for her nephew, not someone who was worthy of his status or future.

At that time, Lenora had been filled with excitement and hope about marrying Zachary. She had been in love with him and was looking forward to a bright future together. How could she be discouraged by Tamara's cold words?

The two women parted on bad terms, and from what Lenora could tell, Tamara might have also spoken to Zachary about the matter, though what they discussed remained a mystery.

-After that, Tamara never returned, but it was obvious she had a deep fondness for Zachary-rhaps even

more so than for Johanne.

Now, years later, when Tamara heard that Zachary was coming to visit, she seemed genuinely pleased. When the couple arrived at her home in Lofbury, Tamara greeted Zachary with a warm smile. "Aunt Tamara," Zachary said, as he stood before her, his posture tall and respectful.

Tamara's face lit up with a smile, but when her eyes drifted over to Lenora, there was a flicker of displeasure that crossed her face-so brief it could have been missed, but not by Lenora.

Lenora forced a polite smile and said, "Aunt Tamara."

Tamara quickly shifted her attention back to Zachary. "Come on in," she said, her voice warmer again as she welcomed them into her home.

Zachary glanced at Lenora, taking her hand in his as they stepped into the living room.

The space was simple but cozy, with just enough warmth to make it feel inviting. As they sat down, Tamara poured them each a cup of hot coffee.

"Zack, I'm really glad you came to visit. After all the years I spent looking after you when you were young, it's good to see that you haven't forgotten me." Tamara smiled fondly at him as she handed him his coffee.

"Of course," Zachary replied, his eyes wandering briefly around the room. "It's only right that I visit you. It's been too long." He took a sip of the coffee and then asked, "Has Hattie gone to school?"

Hattie, or Harrietta Fuller, was the child Tamara had adopted. Lenora was aware of her existence but had never actually met the girl.

3/4 On the other hand, Zachary had met her a few times. During one of his business trips back in July, he had spent a few days with her while Tamara was preoccupied. He had grown quite fond of the lively, clever girl 18.14 Fri, Nov 1 Kis

Chapter 110 Too Indulgent

during that time.

70%

+5 Free Coins

"Yes, she's at school now." Tamara nodded. "She's really looking forward to seeing you. In fact, she mentioned it just the other day. We're having dinner here tonight, so you'll be able to catch up with her."

Lenora, though reserved, listened quietly as Zachary and Tamara carried the conversation. Tamara asked about Zachary's recent work and how things were going with their grandfather. Zachary, in turn, asked after Tamara's health and how things were for her in Lofbury. At one point, Zachary excused himself to take a phone call, leaving Lenora and Tamara alone in the living

room.

The atmosphere immediately grew heavy, the silence tense. Tamara sat nearby, her sharp eyes surveying Lenora as if assessing her every move.

Lenora could feel the weight of her gaze.

After a moment, Tamara stood up and walked toward the balcony where Zachary was speaking on the phone. She waited there for him, hoping he would finish soon.

When he did, she walked over to him. "Zack."

He slipped his phone into his pocket. "Aunt Tamara, why aren't you sitting inside?"

"I wanted to ask you something. What are your plans, Zack?" Her eyes flicked pointedly in the direction of the living room, clearly hinting at the issues in his marriage.

