

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

Stay Away 111

Chapter 111 Matchmaking At Will

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From a distance, Zachary caught Lenora's gaze and met her eyes. "I don't have any specific plans," he said evenly, though his expression remained unreadable,

Tamara, visibly surprised, pressed further. "Didn't Susanna come back to the country?"

"Yes," Zachary confirmed with a nod.

"And yet you're not divorcing her?"

"Aunt Tamara, I have my reasons," Zachary responded calmly.

Tamara sighed, shaking her head. "I just worry you're being treated unfairly, that's all. You're the pride of the Fuller family, the most outstanding among us. Your wife should be someone who's either of equal social standing or from a family of nobility. Lenora... well, she simply doesn't measure up. How could you take pride in such a match? Your grandfather, too-he doesn't care who it is! He's just matchmaking you two at will"

"Aunt Tamara," Zachary's voice grew firmer, "I don't feel wronged. Please, let's not bring this up again."

Tamara shot him a disapproving look. "Didn't you promise me before that you'd definitely divorce her?"

"Aunt Tamara!" Zachary cut her off sharply, casting a quick glance at Lenora, hoping she hadn't overheard the conversation.

Tamara noticed his glance and sighed. "Ah, you're getting older now, making decisions on your own." With that, she turned and left the living room, clearly disappointed.

Zachary returned to Lenora's side, sitting down next to her. "My aunt's always been like that-willful for as long as I can remember. Don't take it personally," he said with a small smile.

Lenora chuckled lightly. "I know. We only see each other twice a year at most, so I don't mind."

As the day drew to a close, Zachary decided to pick up Harrietta from school in place of Tamara, Lenora, not wanting to be left alone at the house in a tense silence with Tamara, opted to join him on the ride.

While they were driving, Lenora asked casually, "How old is Harrietta? What grade is she in?"

"She's four this year," Zachary replied. "Still in kindergarten."

Lenora raised an eyebrow, surprised. "Only four?"

She hadn't realized Tamara had adopted such a young child.

"Yes, Zachary said with a slight grin. "She calls my aunt Grandma' and me Uncle Zachary

When they arrived at the kindergarten, Zachary parked the car, stepping out gracefully in his sleek suit and polished shoes. His tall, lean frame, combined with broad shoulders and a slim waist, caught the attention of a few onlookers. He rested his hand casually on the car roof, the movement emphasizing his sharp, masculine features. His well-tailored suit hinted at the firm muscles beneath; but showering the allure of man in his prime 36 Sat, Nov

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Tamara lived in a part of Lofbury with a sizable Clusian community, and most of the students and parents at this school were of Clusian descent.

A few familiar faces recognized Zachary and came over to greet him politely. Meanwhile, the kindergarten's gates opened, and children began streaming out, eagerly rushing toward their waiting parents.

As Zachary scanned the crowd, a small whirlwind of pink barreled toward him. Harrietta threw herself at his legs, her face lighting up with joy. "Uncle Zachary! You came to see me!" she squealed. Zachary bent down effortlessly, lifting her into his arms. "Yes, I'm here. Did you miss me?"

Harrietta wrapped her small arms around his neck, planting a kiss on his cheek. "I missed you so much!" she said in her soft, childlike voice. "I want to ride shotgun with you, Uncle Zachary." Zachary chuckled as he carried her to the car. "You're too young for the front seat. Let's wait until you're a bit older, okay?"

Harrietta spoke with the innocence only a child could have, her big, round eyes sparkling. "The seat next to Uncle Zachary is mine! It should always be reserved for me!"

Zachary just chuckled softly, saying nothing as he helped the little girl settle into the back seat. Harrietta, now buckled in, glanced around and finally noticed Lenora in the front seat. With a smile, Lenora greeted her, "Hello there, Hattie."

Harrietta blinked up at her with wide eyes, her expression turning suspicious. "Who are you? Why are you sitting in the passenger seat?" she asked, puffing her cheeks in a way that Lenora found utterly adorable. "I'm your uncle's wife," Lenora replied gently.

Harrietta's eyes grew even larger in disbelief.

"Don't believe me? Why don't you ask your uncle then."

Harrietta turned to Zachary, who had just settled into the driver's seat, her lips still pursed. "Uncle Zachary, is this woman really your wife?"

As he fastened his seatbelt, Zachary caught her gaze in the rearview mirror. "Yes, she's my wife," he confirmed with a nod. "You should call her Aunt Lenora"

Harrietta's reaction was immediate. She sighed dramatically, her little face full of heartbreak. "Uncle Zachary, I don't like you anymore! I'm not talking to you! Humph!" She crossed her arms with a pout, turning her head away.

Lenora, stifling a laugh, unbuckled her seatbelt and slid out of the front seat. She opened the back door, settling in beside Harrietta. "I'll sit in the back with Hattie," she said.

Harrietta gave Lenora a sidelong glance, sizing her up for a moment before declaring in a serious tone, "You're my love rival!"

Lenora nearly burst into laughter at the little girl's earnestness but managed to keep her composed. "Yes, I guess I am," she replied with a teasing smile.

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At that moment, Zachary's phone rang, pulling his attention away. He put on his Bluetooth headset. answering curtly. "What's going on?"

Lenora noticed the shift in his tone, watching his brow furrow deeply in the rearview mirror. She couldn't make out what was being said on the other end, but Zachary suddenly cut the person off. "Enough. Stop with the excuses and secure the person. I'll handle the rest later."

He ended the call abruptly, tossing his Bluetooth into the storage compartment.

"What happened?" Lenora asked, sensing something was wrong.

"There's been a problem at the Navarre branch," Zachary said, his tone still serious. "I need to head back and deal with it."

"How long will you be gone?"

"Two days, give or take. What's your plan? Are you coming with me?" He glanced at her again in the rearview mirror. "The holiday's almost over. I'll head back to Jacaster," Lenora answered. "I'll be fine."

"All right. Once you're there, I'll have my secretary meet you."

"Okay."

As they talked, Harrietta, who had been quietly eavesdropping from the back, suddenly spoke up. "Where's Jacaster?"

Zachary laughed at her sudden question. "Didn't you say you weren't talking to me anymore?" he teased.

Harrietta huffed, lifting her chin defiantly. "I wasn't asking you. I was asking Aunt Lenora."

Lenora smiled, sharing a quick glance with Zachary. "Jacaster is in Zostaylor. It's where your uncle and your grandmother are from," she explained. "Maybe one day, your grandma can take you to visit." The little girl nodded, satisfied with the answer. "I'd like that."

Although Harrietta had insisted she was done with Zachary, her mood quickly shifted. Soon enough, she was chattering away, sharing all her amusing school stories with him.

Lenora couldn't help but be charmed by how quickly the girl opened up. Beneath her stubborn exterior, Harrietta was a little chatterbox.

Back at Tamara's house, Lenora gently lifted Harrietta out of the car and guided her inside. As they were walking, the girl suddenly stopped and looked up at Lenora with a serious expression. "Why did you stop?" Lenora asked, curious

Harrietta tilted her head, her face filled with a kind of exasperated wonder. "Why are you so beautiful?" she asked, sounding almost frustrated.

Lenora laughed softly. "Well, Hattie, you're quite pretty yourself."

Harrietta shook her head dramatically, her little face furrowed with worry, "I know I'm cute, but you're

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older! How am I supposed to win Uncle Zachary from you?"

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Lenora stifled another laugh, touched by the seriousness in the child's eyes. "Your uncle will always be your uncle," she said gently. "You don't need to worry about that." "But I wanted to marry him." Harrietta pouted..

Lenora knew kids spoke without filters, but she couldn't help shooting a pointed look at Zachary's retreating figure.

This guy doesn't even spare children, she thought with a wry smile.

Moments later, Harrietta sidled up closer to Lenora, her voice dropping to a conspiratorial whisper. "It seems like Grandma doesn't want you to be my aunt."

Lenora blinked, surprised at the child's perceptiveness. How do you know that?" she asked softly.

Harrietta pursed her lips, thinking. "Over the summer, Uncle Zachary came by to meet another lady. I wanted to go with him, but he wouldn't let me."

The little girl looked around, as if checking to make sure no one was listening, before she added in a hushed voice, "Grandma really likes that lady."

Lenora smiled, bending down to whisper back. "Thank you for telling me, Hattie. You're very smart. don't worry, that's something the adults will take care of"

But

Harrietta sighed dramatically again. "All handsome men are the same. My uncle's no different," she said with a distressed little frown.

Lenora just smiled, gently rubbing her forehead. She knew the woman Harrietta was referring to- Susanna.

Zachary had traveled to see her during his July business trip. But even with the child's innocent revelations, Lenora's heart remained calm, unmoved.

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Chapter

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After having dinner at Tamara's house and spending some time there, Zachary drove Lenora back to her hotel. He then headed straight back to Navarre that same night. The following day, after spending the night at the hotel, Lenora went to the airport to catch her flight back to Jacaster.

Her National Day holiday journey had come to an end. Without notifying her driver, she instead contacted Miranda, asking her to take a taxi to the airport for pick-up.

Once her plane landed, Lenora met up with Miranda, and they went directly to the hospital for a prenatal check-up.

Lenora had been pregnant for over fourteen weeks now, and the ultrasound showed that the fetus was growing well. The doctor pointed out details to Miranda, who stood nearby. "This is the baby's hand, this is the foot, and here's the head. The eyes and nose aren't very clear yet, but the baby seems healthy and is developing normally."

Miranda smiled, nodding in agreement.

After the check-up, Lenora stepped out of the doctor's office. The doctor reminded her, "During pregnancy, it's important to be moderate in intimate activities. It's better for the baby."

Lenora's cheeks flushed slightly, and she murmured a response, embarrassed by the advice.

On the way home, Miranda suggested that Lenora share the pregnancy news with Zachary, but Lenora remained silent and unmoved. When she got home, Lenora tidied up, took a brief rest, and then made a trip to the Fuller residence to visit Gerald and Allison.

On the seventh of October, she officially returned to work.

Lenora was working in her office when she suddenly heard footsteps approaching, followed by an urgent knock on the door. "Come in."

Her assistant hurried in, speaking quickly. "Ms. Wilkin, there are two detectives outside, and they said "

Before the assistant could finish, two uniformed officers entered, showing their credentials.

One of them, standing on the left, addressed her, "Are you Ms. Lenora Wilkin??

Lenora paused, setting down her work, and stood up from her desk. Yes, that's me. May I ask what this is about?"

Your company's secretary reported a case of confident information being leaked, the officer explained.

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reported the case, who was negousting with the polled ind several senior level employees all trying to 13:36 Sat, Nov 2

Chapter 112 Moderation In Intimate Activities.

peer inside.

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Employees at their desks outside had stopped working entirely, whispering among themselves.

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Remaining calm, Lenora asked, "What exactly is the nature of this alleged leak? How did it happen, and why am I considered a suspect?"

The secretary stepped forward with an apologetic smile. "Ms. Wilkin, here's the situation-the new industrial park project in Bloudence's new district is identical to our commercial real estate group's project plan. Mr. Wimble suspected an internal leak and reported it to the police. According to surveillance records, on September twenty-seventh, Mr. Fuller left the company a quarter before twelve. You entered his office at a quarter past twelve and stayed until half past one..."

Lenora pressed her lips together. That day, Zachary had been attending a social event, and she had used his office lounge for a midday nap, not realizing it would entangle her in such a mess.

The detective asked, "Ms. Wilkin, can you explain why you went to Mr. Fuller's office when he wasn't present?"

Lenora responded confidently, "Mr. Fuller is my elder brother, and he's always looked out for me. Before he left that day, he sent me a message letting me know I could use the lounge for a nap." She pulled up the chat history on her phone to show the officer.

The detective glanced at the messages. "Even so, this doesn't rule out suspicion. Please come with us to the

station."

At that moment, Billy Wimble, standing nearby, interjected, "Lenora, this is all still under investigation. It's not just you who's being questioned, so don't worry. The police will find the truth. If you're innocent, they'll clear your name, but if not, the company won't turn a blind eye." Lenora nodded, calm and resolute. "All right. I'll cooperate."

She shut down her computer, grabbed her bag, and said. "Let's go."

With two detectives on either side, Lenora walked out of her office.

One detective briefly spoke to Billy on their way out. "Rest assured, Mr. Wimble, we'll expedite the investigation."

Once they reached the police station, Lenora's phone was confiscated, and she was led into an interrogation room.

A police officer sat across from her, reviewing surveillance footage from that day. "Ms. Wilkin, the officer began, "could you clarify why you entered the CEO's office? Did you know Mr. Fuller wasn't in the company?"

Lenora calmly repeated, "I was aware. I went to use the lounge for a nap, and I had his permission-

Her phone was placed on the table, and the officer looked through the chat history, flipping back a few pages before asking, "What's your relationship with M Fuller?"

"Husband and wife, Lenor answered directly

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The officer gave her a long look, then stood and left the room for a moment. Lenora was left alone.

Although she had proof of her visit to Zachary's office, there was no denying that she had been there alone for a period of time.

Until the true source of the leak was found, she remained under suspicion. But without concrete evidence of her guilt, they were obligated to release her within twenty-four hours. Those twenty-four hours, however, felt far longer than anyone might imagine.

The room was simple, with only a table and a couple of chairs. Lenora leaned back in her chair, resting her elbow on the armrest and her head in her hand.

She wasn't sure how long she sat like that before getting up to stretch, only to sit back down again.

The silence in the room was profound and unnerving.

Around noon, someone brought her a meal and a bottle of water. Though she had little appetite, Lenora forced herself to eat for the sake of the baby.

After eating, she slumped onto the table, hovering in that strange state between sleep and wakefulness.

When she opened her eyes again, the sun was still high, and time dragged on. The lights in the room remained on all day and night, making it hard to tell if it was day or night outside.

Lenora sat quietly in the interrogation room, her arms wrapped around her knees, chin resting atop them. She stared blankly, lost in thought.

By the early hours of the morning, exhaustion finally overtook her. Lenora dozed off, her head resting against her knees, unable to fight the sleep any longer.

In the midst of her half-sleep, she thought she heard the faint sound of the door opening.

Groggily, she lifted her head and rubbed her eyes, her voice barely above a whisper, "Can I leave now?"

A man's voice responded, "Yes."

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Startled by the voice, Lenora looked up to see the newcomer clearly. To her surprise, it was Zachary. She blinked in disbelief, momentarily taken aback. Zachary approached her with a slight smile. "Stunned? Don't you recognize me?"

Lenora slowly unwrapped her arms and legs, using the table for support as she stood up. Her voice was soft as she replied, "You're back."

"Yes, I'm back," he said gently, taking her cool hand in his. "Let's go."

As they walked toward the door, Lenora hesitated for a moment before asking, "Have things been sorted. out? Can I leave now?"

Zachary gave her hand a reassuring squeeze. "We can leave now. The rest will be handled by the lawyer."

"Oh."

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Lenora followed Zachary out of the interrogation room, matching his pace behind him. On their way out, they bumped into Zayne.

Zachary gave Zayne a nod, patting him on the shoulder. "I'll leave things here to you. We'll be heading back first."

"Sure.

Lenora inclined her head at Zayne.

She wasn't well-acquainted with him, but she knew that he was the top lawyer in Fuller Group's legal department, well-known throughout Jacaster.

He must have come to handle the matter of the leaked confidential information, bailing me out while at that.

"Let's go. Zachary turned and glanced at Lenora.

With her eyes lowered, Lenora trailed behind him. "Didn't you say you were going to stay in Navarre for two days? Why are you back so soon?" Zachary's gaze was dark and unfathomable. Wrapping an arm around her waist, he chuckled in his "You're asking me that? Were you planning to spend the night in there for real?" anger.

Two days were merely a rough estimate. As soon as he had taken care of things there, he promptly boarded the plane.

Upon landing, he turned on his phone to not only missed calls but also text messages from Miles, ensuring that he would see them immediately after disembarking the plane.

After learning about the situation, he promptly instructed the driver to make a trip to the police station. and also contacted Zayne.

Lenora pursed her lips. "There was nothing I could do when Mr. Wimble said as much in front of so many employees at the office." Well, unless / publicly divulged our marriage.

"How stubborn," Zachary criticized. "You could have called Grandpa, Uncle Nathan, or even Jobaline. Any of them could have bailed you out."

If it were anyone else in her shoes that day, the person would have long since been out and about instead of dutifully staying put in police custody. Lenora was the only one who would do so.

Even though she was part of the elite, she desired to be an ordinary person.

Given her identity as his wife, anything she did would inevitably spark gonlu

Back when she first joined the company, many people

stiped

fer back that she got a job there

through the back door. Therefore, she worked extremely hard all the while Sara just to dispel the rumor

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Chapter 113 Bad News

and prove herself.

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Lenora went silent for a moment. She wanted to ask him what he would have done if she had publicly disclosed her relationship with him at the office.

The words were on the tip of her tongue, but she ultimately didn't give voice to them.

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his stance was clear. He condemned her for not seeking help from anyone to bail her out and not for her failure to divulge the truth in public, nipping the possibility of her being taken to the police station in the bud.

Changing the subject, Lenora asked, "Has the person who leaked confidential information been identified?"

"Yes. You can rest easy."

"That's good."

Lenora had been pushing herself to hold out to that point. Her nerves which had been stretched taut immediately relaxed once she stepped out of the police station. In the car, she leaned against Zachary's shoulder and quickly fell asleep. When she woke up in a daze after an indeterminate amount of time, they had already arrived back at Galaxy Bay.

Zachary was carrying her upstairs. Noticing that she had awakened, he coaxed softly, "We're home. Let's get you in bed."

"Okay..." Lenora garbled.

Closing her eyes, she drifted back to sleep.

Zachary pushed open the door to the master bedroom, carefully lying her on the bed. He then removed her clothes lightly and covered her with a blanket.

The entire process was incredibly slow for fear of startling her awake.

Subsequently, he went over to the vanity, surveying the array of bottles and jars atop it. Locating a bottle of makeup remover, he soaked a few cotton pads with it and gently began to help her remove her makeup.

Perhaps it was because the makeup remover was a bit chilly that Lenora couldn't help but frown and wave a hand to brush it away when it came into contact with her skin.

Zachary held her hand down. With the cotton pads in hand, he wiped her face gently.

Lenora unconsciously turned her head and dodged it.

Left with no other choice, Zachary could only free one hand and grasped her chin, painstakingly helping her remove her makeup.

For the very first time, the high and mighty man serve someone else in such a manner.

After he was done, he sat at the edge of the bed, unable to resist lending it to wholly observe Lenora's features

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Lenora had her eyes tightly shut, her thick and curly eyelashes making for a streak of black eyeliner.

Her skin was remarkably fair and delicate. Unless one looked closely at a near distance, it was nearly impossible to spot any pores. All that was visible were some fine hairs. Suddenly, a phone rang.

Snapping back to reality, Zachary immediately took out his phone from his pocket and pressed the answer button. Only after ascertaining that Lenora had not been startled awake did he leave the master bedroom unhurriedly. "Hello, Mr. Fuller? Mr. Fuller?"

It was a call from Billy.

When Billy didn't hear anything from the other end of the phone even after the call was connected, his heart inexorably lurched.

It was not until he repeated his greeting for the third time that a reply came belatedly from the other end of the phone.

"Why are you calling at this hour, Mr. Wimble?"

Zachary carefully closed the door to the master bedroom before he spoke.

"You're back, Mr. Fuller? I heard from Mr. Lancaster and the others that another issue cropped up in Navarre. The staff truly messed things up by not doing things properly. Luckily, you were there and handled it promptly, preventing a major disaster. To the company, you're dispensable as the stabilizing force, Mr. Fuller, Billy gushed, starting with compliments right off the bat. Zachary wore a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes. "Just speak your mind, Mr. Wimble."

Only then did Billy finally get to the point. "With the company's confidential information having been leaked, I was deeply worried. In my urgency, I offended Ms. Wilkin. I am loyal to the company, so if I did anything inappropria

Mr. Fuller, I hope you can put in a good word for me to Ms. Wilkin."

I'd only just brought Lenora home, and he called. This makes it clear that he has been keeping an eye on me. If he truly felt his actions were inappropriate, he should have personally called Lenora to apologize. But now, he called me instead. It can't be for any other reason than to gauge my stance. If I didn't take the matter to heart, he'd naturally be overjoyed. If I did, he could put on an act of remorse, lest I settle the score with him.

"You're overthinking it, Mr. Wimble. Your actions were entirely in the best interests of the company, a part of your job, rightful and fair. Lenora is a reasonable person, so she will surely understand you." Zachary chuckled.

His laughter sent a chill down Billy's spine.

"Understanding is one thing. Ultimately, I upset Ms. Wilkin... It's only right that I apologize

"Since the apology is meant for Lenora, why did you call me instead, Mr. Wimble?"

That left Billy without a retort.

Zachary remained impervious, making it clear that he held a grudge against Billy for the incident,

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It wasn't that he was deliberately siding with Lenora.

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Instead, it was obvious that she couldn't possibly have been the one to leak the company's confidential information.

Firstly, she was a member of the Fuller family. Thus, she had no motive to do so..

Secondly, she had no connection whatsoever with the project whose information was leaked. She had no idea about its progress and no contact with the partnering company.

It was highly unreasonable to accuse Lenora of leaking confidential information solely because she took her lunch break in his office, involving abuse of power.

Following some pleasantries, Zachary suddenly asked, "Is Lola adapting well at the branch office?"

Billy was promptly dumbstruck. It took him a while before he replied, "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Fuller. She's a grown woman, so I'm sure she'll be able to adapt."

After saying that, he didn't say anything further. He simply apologized for intruding before hanging up the phone.

Zachary stared at his phone screen, his gaze dark and unfathomable.

Not only were Billy and Lola relatives, but they also held the positions of deputy director and director respectively, so they support each other in their roles.

With Lola having been suddenly transferred away from the headquarters, it would be difficult for her to return to the center of power with Zachary around, no matter her outstanding performance at the branch

office.

This time, it was most likely due to his dissatisfaction about Lola's transfer that Billy targeted Lenora.

Holding his phone, Zachary returned to the master bedroom.

After flying for over twenty hours, he was understandably exhausted as well. After washing up quickly, he lifted the blanket and slipped into bed to sleep.

It was four in the morning. All was quiet and still.

In the room, the lighting was dim. A sliver of moonlight or two slipped in through the gaps in the curtains, casting just enough light to vaguely make out the scene within.

On the large bed lay two figures, their breathing even,

Just then, the ringing of a phone abruptly broke the silence, sounding especially clear and distinct in the dead of night.

Zachary opened his eyes, reached out, and switched on the bedside lamp. Sitting up, he picked up his phone and glanced at the screen before answering the call. Only after he had left the master bedroom did he ask, "What's the matter?" Given Mr. Lancaster's personality, he wouldn't disturb my rat this hour unless it's a matter of great importance.

On the other end of the phone, Miles' voice was solemn "Bad news, Mr. Fuller"

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Chapter 114 Public Opinion

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It had been some time since the news broke about Lenora meddling in Zachary and Susanna's relationship as the third party. However, the fervor around the incident hadn't completely died down. Every time Susanna appeared in a press release, there were always those who brought up Lenora.

Especially not too long ago, during Susanna's birthday feast, as fans were celebrating Susanna's birthday. Lenora was once again subjected to a round of scolding

Some people defended Lenora because of her father's supportive remarks, using her performance at the press conference as evidence to dismiss the rumors of an affair as nothing more than baseless rumors.

However, the majority of the fans weren't buying it.

Still, the truth of that matter had always been obscured in the media, making it difficult to discern what was real.

Miles had called that night because the media had brought up old news again.

Zachary and Lenora had once again topped the trending list.

However, this time, the news was no longer vague or seemingly untrue; it was concrete proof.

The media had released several covertly filmed videos of Zachary and Lenora going home together. There were even instances where they were seen browsing a jewelry store and being spotted getting out of the same car in Fuller Group's underground parking lot. Countless pieces of evidence like these could no longer be explained away as just a sibling relationship.

The initial news exposure originated from a Twitter blogger named "Love Gossip."

A text image was also released alongside the evidence.

In the image, the author relayed their "observations and experiences" from the perspective of a familiar insider to Lenora, Zachary, and Susanna.

The image wrote: It's quite melancholic. I really didn't expect them to end up like this. Back in university, he and Susanna were the perfect couple. They were a match made in heaven and well-matched in status. It's such a pity. I believe Zachary still harbors feelings for Susanna, but there's nothing that can be done. I've encountered Ms. Wilkin a few times, and the impression she gave me was, well, quite haughty. A little off-topic, but not too long ago, a certain director from Fuller Group was reassigned because they offended Ms. Wilkin. Let that sink in. Zachary's affair with Lenora is no secret in our circle. Otherwise, why would there be reporters staking out? Mr. Wilkin is very astute: She knows what's done cannot be undone, so she can rely on Old Mr. Fuller for support. From what I understand, Ms. Wilkin had a few business partners toast to Zachary during the cocktail party. When he got drunk and went upstairs to rest, she followed him. After all that's happened, how could Old Mr. Fuller not support her? When it comes down to it, Ms. Wilkin is truly remarkable. She manages to stay in the Fler family for so long, solely because of a liver. Think about it, with Old Mr. Fuller's wealth, couldn't he have found liver donor? He's essentially been guilt-tripped Zachary read the words in the picture once over. Then he furrowed his brows and narrowed his eyes

The text mentioned certain details, providing a sense authenticity to the readers who were unaware of

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However, with just one glance, Zachary knew that much of the content in this article was fabricated or merely conjecture.

For instance, that night three years ago, he wasn't drunk, but rather, someone had slipped something into his drink. By a twist of fate, he ended up in Lenora's room.

Yet, the netizens yearned to see these fabrications, as such were the truths they had convinced themselves of.

The piece was meticulously crafted.

At first, it didn't seem like much. However, a second reading made it clear that the article's main criticism was directed at Lenora. Though it ostensibly chastised Zachary for his infidelity and painted Lenora as the mistress, it subtly hinted at Zachary's deep feelings for Susanna. It also mentioned how Lenora had used her family's influence to threaten Zachary, thus making excuses for him. Misled by the article, netizens, who were unaware of the truth launched a fresh wave of verbal abuse at Lenora. Meanwhile, Zachary, who had failed to handle his emotional affairs appropriately, remained conspicuously absent.

After going viral online, numerous paid social media accounts quickly reposted it, following the trend with similar posts. In an instant, Zachary and Lenora were thrust into the spotlight of trending topics.

Logically speaking, Lenora was just an ordinary person, and although Zachary was a public figure, he wasn't involved in the entertainment industry. The number of people who paid attention to their love life was minimal, not even as interesting as a celebrity's juicy scandal.

However, the matter had involved Susanna.

Once entangled with a celebrity, the topic inevitably heated up, especially in this case. In the news, Susanna was portrayed as the vichkek

Netizens generally held a negative view of capitalism. Anyone who spoke in favor of Lenora and Zachary was instantly labeled as a lackey of capitalism.

In no time, the two became targets of criticism by all netizens.

Even Fuller Group's stock plummeted continuously.

Zachary found a contact in his phone book and dialed the number.

After a few seconds, the call was answered.

A deep male voice came from the other end. "Mr. Fuller, any tasks for me?"

"I'm giving you a day to find out who's behind these Twitter accounts, Love Gossip, Entertainment Flash and Secret Entertainment News." It seems I've been too lenient with the media, leading them to test my limits repeatedly.

The man on the other end spoke in a nonchalant tone Rest assured, Mr Fuller You can expect news by

tomorrow.

After ending the call, Zachary returned to the webpage

Under the orchestration of Miles, the fervor had already begun to subside

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He switched off his phone, returned to the master bedroom, and gently closed the door.

"You haven't left?" Upon hearing the sound, Lenora opened her eyes and glanced at Zachary

Having just awoken, her voice was still a bit hoarse.

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+5 Free Coins

Upon seeing that Lenora had already awakened, Zachary strode over to the bedside. Brows furrowed, he asked, "Leave? Where am I supposed to go?"

In the darkness, Lenora looked at Zachary in silence.

Locking eyes with Lenora, Zachary suddenly realized that Lenora thought he had answered a call from

Susanna..

Lenora thought that his prolonged absence was due to Susanna calling him away again.

When this thought surfaced in Lenora's mind, she didn't feel particularly distressed.

Perhaps it was because she was used to it, or perhaps she just didn't care anymore.

She understood in her heart that her current harmonious facade with Zachary was merely a comfort to her grandfather.

Unexpectedly, Zachary returned at that moment.

Zachary slid under the covers, explaining, "That was a call from Miles just now."

"Did something happen at the company?"

"It's nothing serious. Go to sleep," Zachary comforted, turning to draw Lenora into his embrace.

Seeing that Zachary was reluctant to elaborate, Lenora didn't press further. He simply closed his eyes and continued to sleep.

The trending topic was swiftly suppressed. By the time many people woke up early in the morning to check the internet, it had already disappeared without a trace. Interestingly, some netizens witnessed firsthand the gradual subsidence of the trending topic until it completely vanished. Even the keywords were repressed.

All related keywords were contained, so they couldn't make it to the trending list despite their popularity.

That was the simplest and most effective solution.

Once the spread of the incident was halted, the rest could be left to the passage of time. Before long, people would forget, and it wouldn't impact Lenora's life. However, those paid social media accounts and busybodies gossiping around did not disappear.

At eight o'clock in the morning, Love Gossip posted a picture accompanied by the captions Here comes the capitalist.

The photograph contained a private message conversation. The message read. Hello, Lam Mr. Fuller's

374 secretary. Your actions have infringed upon Mr. Fuller's law rights and interests. Could you please provide a contact

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method so we can discuss deleting the post?

+5 Free Coins

The screenshot of the message was posted, and in the comments section, Lenora became the subject of a fresh round of ridicule.

However, once the fervor had subsided, no matter how many comments the paid social media account received, they couldn't make it to the trending list. The buzz around the news had dwindled to its lowest.

Still, Lenora found out about it.

Stay Away 115

Chapter 115 Troublemaker Is Here.

Chapter 115 Troublemaker Is Here

Lenora learned about this news from Jonas.

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While she was having breakfast, she received a message from Jonas on WhatsApp: Don't pay attention to the comments online. Those people are just venting their frustration. After a while, no one will care.

Most celebrities had alternate accounts for casual browsing, and Jonas was no exception, especially given his keen interest in Lenora.

Upon seeing the insulting comments in the discussion section, Jonas couldn't help but use his alternate account to argue with them.

However, he was mocked by the netizens. They wrote: Here comes the troublemaker.

Lenora responded with a question mark: What do you mean?

The chat box at the top indicated that the other person was typing, yet no message ever came through.

Jonas was filled with regret..

Had he known earlier that Lenora was unaware of the news, he wouldn't have sent that message.

At that point, deleting the message would only make it obvious that he had something to hide.

Lenora had a hunch about what was going on. She typed: If you don't respond, I'll just look it up online myself.

Left with no other choice, Jonas reluctantly shared a link with Lenora.

The link was to Love Gossip's Twitter post.

Jonas comforted, writing: Don't take the news to heart. They're nothing more than media speculation. Netizens often can't think critically and are easily swayed. Don't mind them.

Lenora clicked on the link and casually skimmed through it, her expression unchanged. Hmm, the writing is pretty good. The suspense is well-crafted, too, and it even carries the professional touch of someone involved in the media business.

She flipped to the end, noticing the time it was published. She glanced up at Zachary, who was seated across from her. "I saw the news. Did Miles call you in the middle of the night because of this

Zachary cast a discreet glance at her phone screen. "You don't need to worry about this matter. I've already requested someone to handle it."

"Okay." Lenora remained calm, taking a bite of her sandwich.

She was unfazed even after seeing the comments on Twitter,

They're nothing more than an uncontrolled group of people. They're engrossed in their own world, impervious to everything. In their opinion, explanations are merely excuses, and silence is an admission of guilt. There's no need to pay them any heed. Lenora didn't forget to reply to Jonas: Thank you. I did take it to heart. You shouldn't get upset over these people,

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+5 Free Coins

either.

"Stop playing with your phone while eating," Zachary reminded meaningfully.

Lenora glanced at him, about to put her phone away, when another message from Jonas popped in: Has your boyfriend seen this news? If he has, you should explain it to him. Don't let him misunderstand you

In this message, there was a hint of probing from Jonas, He remembered Lenora mentioning before that her relationship with her boyfriend was on the rocks, and they were on the verge of breaking up. Lenora glanced at Zachary who was sitting across from him.

At first, she thought she would be able to divorce Zachary immediately, which led her to hide her relationship with him.

Now, things had taken an unexpected turn for her.

She didn't want her friends to misunderstand her, nor did she want them to worry about her affairs time and again.

After much thought, Lenora replied: There's no misunderstanding

From Lenora's response, it was clear that she had no intentions of breaking up anytime soon.

A flicker of melancholy passed through Jonas's eyes. He wrote: As long as he believes in you, that's all that matters.

HotNCold: What mean is that some of the stuff in the news is true.

Jonas replied with a question mark.

Then, he added: Does it mean what I think it means?

The chat box at the top constantly flashed, indicating that the other person was typing, which disconcerted Jonas.

Lenora was just about to explain to Jonas when she noticed Zachary across the table putting down his fork. "I'm done eating. Hurry up. I'm waiting to go to the office with you."

Seeing that, Lenora had no choice but to stop dawdling She could only turn off her phone and focus on finishing her meal.

Once seated in the car, Lenora took out her phone and saw two more messages from Jonas.

Jonas: So, are you saying that you and Mr. Fuller...

Those words were simply insufficient to express Jonas' emotions at that moment.

He was utterly incredulous, yet he remembered their last encounter in the hotel's underground parking lot, where Susanna's birthday banquet was held. Lenora was cold toward Zachary, but Zachary bothered at all, indicating that their relationship was far from ordinary. It didn't seem

Then, Jonas was reminded of how Zachary had always regarded him with a hint of subtle hostility. Initially, Jonas thought that was just him imagining things.

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Chapter 115 Troublemaker Is Here

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Some of the subtle details went unnoticed at the time. It was only in retrospect that they suddenly made

It turned out that some events had shown signs beforehand.

Jonas even doubted that the boyfriend Lenora was referring to was none other than Zachary

The last time Lenora mentioned that they were on the brink of breaking up, the cause was Zachary throwing a birthday party for Susanna.

Jonas' mind wandered back to the time when Susanna was burnt. Despite her injuries not being severe, Zachary had still spent the entire night by her bedside. How can Zachary, entangled as he is with Susanna, ever be worthy of Lenora?

So, he sent another message to Lenora: Nora, if what's being reported in the news is true, I hope you realize that Zachary is not someone worthy of your trust.

Upon unlocking her phone screen, Lenora saw the two messages from Jonas.

Had she seen such messages from Jonas before, she would have certainly defended Zachary,

But now, Lenora simply furrowed her brow slightly. Just as she was about to respond, Zachary's voice echoed. "I'm not worthy of your trust?"

His voice laced with a hint of playfulness, he retorted, "If not me, then who? Jonas?"

Lenora was taken aback, quickly tucking her phone behind her back. She eyed Zachary warily. "Why were you trying to sneak a peek at my phone?"

"I didn't sneak a peek. I looked at it openly."

During breakfast, Zachary had noticed Lenora was engrossed in chatting on her phone. He happened to glance over and noticed that she was talking to Jonas.

Seeing her still chatting with Jonas even after getting in the car, Zachary couldn't help himself. He glance at Lenora's phone screen, only to see such a remark from Jonas.

"You!" Lenora glanced at him without saying a word. She unlocked her phone and replied to Jonas: I'll explain it to you when I have the time.

When Jonas saw that reply, a dark look flitted across his gaze.

He wanted to respond further, yet he feared that Lenon would find his interference excessive, which would make her find him annoying.

He also feared that Lenora would discover his feelings and that they might not be able to remain friends. He typed out a few words, only to delete them all again

"You still haven't answered my question." Zachary didn't let her off the hook.

"What question?"

"If I'm not someone worthy of your trust, who is? Jona Zachary's eyes were pensive and intense as he gazed at Lenora, his voice low and steady.

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Chapter 115 Troublemaker Is Here

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Even though their relationship had been harmonious lately, Zachary hadn't forgotten that Lenora had immediately agreed to divorce when he first suggested it. Lenora must

be smitten with Jonas. His questioning tone was particularly grating as if she had been unfaithful.

Lenora gave Zachary a nonchalant glance. "It's not like I said it. Why are you getting worked up over this?"

"But you didn't deny it."

Lenora retorted, "If it weren't for my grandpa's illness, we would already be divorced. There's no point in discussing this."

Zachary suddenly fell silent.

"I understand what's troubling you. Zachary, I can only say that I'm not like you. Jonas can't influence us. If we are to divorce, it would only be because I have completely lost faith in you." The rest of the journey to the office was filled with an unbroken silence within the car.

No one spoke.

Lenora leaned back in her chair, gazing out at the street scenes through the car window. Meanwhile, Zachary rested with his eyes closed.

The driver up front didn't dare even to let out a breath. He stole a glance at the two in the rearview mirror and quietly drove.

Upon arriving at the office, the elevator ascended and came to a halt at the designated floor.

Lenora followed Zachary out of the elevator and then made a quick turn toward the restroom.

Zachary perceptively noticed that at that point, Lenora did not want to appear in front of the employees at the same time as him.

Lenora stepped into the restroom stall.

Before long, the sound of footsteps grew from distant to near, making its way into the bathroom. accompanied by several voices in conversation. The newcomers were employees from another department,

As their official work hours hadn't begun, they entered the cubicle, chatting and laughing.

Lenora was just about to leave when she heard someone lower their voice and say. "Hey, did you all catch the trending topic last night?"

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Chapter 116 Become A Homewrecker Knowingly

Chapter 116 Become A Homewrecker Knowingly

"What trending news?"

+5 Free Coins

Another person chimed in, "I saw it! It happened in the middle of the night, lasted only an hour, and then it was gone in an instant. Mr. Fuller is truly impressive

"What was it about? Spit it out already!"

"Lulu, you'd surely fall apart if you knew."

The employee named Lulu drew in a sharp breath. "Don't tell me that my favorite couple has broken up?"

The other two employees were close to her and knew that Lulu was really into controversial celebrity couples.

She was somewhat of a "bigwig" in the fan club, passionately devoted to the couple they shipped to an extreme degree.

the

This was because she was an employee within Fuller Group and had seen Susanna visit Zachary company. She had casually dropped hints on the fan club page, which attracted quite a few fans who shipped them as a couple.

"You guessed it right! It's about Mr. Fuller and Ms. Wilkin from MQ... Look up the Love Gossip account on Twitter."

The voice paused for a moment before the person spoke again. "See, there's plenty of evidence. They've been caught red-handed, photographed several times returning home together."

"Ahhh!" came a piercing shriek.

Lulu must have seen the leaked information, her voice rising in alarm. "How could this be? How could this be! Isn't Mr. Fuller with Susanna? My favorite couple..."

"Shipping couples isn't about real love and feelings; aren't all rich people like that? I always say there's no smoke without fire. The rumors circulating in the company a while

back must have been true. Lenora is really despicable, eagerly stepping into the role of a homewrecker..."

"Ugh... I'm absolutely livid! She's such a two-faced, manipulative witch!"

"Lower your voice! Don't let others hear you."

"Don't worry, there's no one else here."

Lenora remained silent, somewhat speechless.

"D*mn it, she truly disgusts me," Lulu cursed, fuming. She pulled that stunt at the press conference and had the audacity to play the victim. How could she stop so low? She should be grateful she has a protective father!"

She had already thought Lenora to be quite insincere for doing such things with Zachary at the press

conference.

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Chapter 116 Become A Homewrecker Knowingly

Stay Away 116

Chapter 116 Become A Homewrecker Knowingly

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14:34 Mon, Nov 4 B&B.

Chapter 116 Become A Homewrecker Knowingly

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"After Old Mr. Fuller left, no one in the Fuller family paid any attention to Lenora. It makes sense she would have to find her own support."

"Isn't she just the Fuller family's adopted daughter? What does the Fuller family's fortune have to do with her? As if adopting her wasn't enough, she even wants to fight for their inheritance! It's like they've raised an ungrateful wretch." "But I truly didn't expect Mr. Fuller to be this kind of person."

"Isn't it obvious? Lenora must have seduced him! Otherwise, after all these years she's spent in the Fuller family, they would have gotten together long ago if there was any affection between them. Would they have waited until Susanna returned to the country?" "You're right! I think Ms. Wimble's reassignment from the Public Relations Department was also related to

Lenora..."

"Pah!"

"I just can't figure out why Mr. Fuller would get involved with Lenora. He always has this stern look on his face, as if someone owes him a lot of money. I even wondered if his employees would feel depressed having to face his sour expression all day. Our manager, on the other hand, is so much better, always pleasant and unpretentious..."

The sound of flushing echoed continuously from the stall next door.

The trio exchanged a few more words before they eventually left the restroom.

Lenora lingered behind the partition door for a while longer before stepping out.

After this incident, her reputation and popularity at the company were probably going to take another hit.

Lenora stood in front of the washbasin, washing her hands. As she looked at her reflection in the mirror, there was a moment when she felt an overwhelming sense of loneliness.

Compared to the harmonious relationships between leaders and employees in other departments, Lenora felt that she was falling short.

After being adopted by the Fuller family, she had transferred to a different high school.

Back then, she had contemplated letting go of her past, all the unpleasant experiences. She sought to actively integrate into her class, foster good relationships with her classmates, and reinvent herself as a brand new Lenora. She had tried.

Two years later, it appeared as though she had many friends around her, yet it felt as if she had none at all. She seemed to be quite popular, as her classmates would always greet her whenever they saw her.

Yet, there was never anyone who would accompany her to the restroom, hand in hand, during the breaks.

The seemingly good rapport she had with others was merely due to her being the top student in class, which often led her classmates to seek her out for help with their problems.

2/4

Chapter 116 Become A Homewrecker Knowingly

After the university entrance exam, everything was laid bare.

She found herself alone once again.

+5 Free Coins

She could still recall the look in her literature teacher's eyes as the latter sighed, saying she was too guarded.

He had never before encountered a student as cautious and guarded as her.

If she were to be likened to a cat, she would be a feral one, forever crouched low to the ground and hissing, always ready to pounce. She would never expose her soft underbelly. Even when it came to Zachary, she was always still holding something back.

She couldn't penetrate Zachary's heart, yet she was also afraid to let him into her own. She dared not let him know how she had loved him for many years in the past.

Having been married to Zachary for three years, they appeared to be deeply in love on the surface.

In reality, she had never fully trusted Zachary.

Lenora reached up, brushing away the stray strands of hair on her forehead.

So what if I'm not popular? I probably won't be able to stay at Fuller Group for much longer anyway.

After stepping out of the restroom, she had to pass through a workspace. Lenora immediately noticed that some employees' gazes were lingering on her intently.

She went straight back to her office and started working.

Around midday, Lenora received a message from Sophia.

SugarSoph: Nora, have you seen the news yet?

HotNCold: Yeah, I have.

SugarSoph: What's going on with you and Mr. Fuller? D*mn it, why does this news seem so real?

HotNCold: Well... part of it is indeed true.

SugarSoph: Huh? What?????

From the five consecutive question marks, Lenora could feel her disbelief seeping through.

SugarSoph: Are you really with Mr. Fuller?

HotNCold: Yeah.

Sophia fell silent for a moment.

Lenora thought that she must have been as surprised as Jonas had been.

After a moment, Sophia sent a message: Did you really interfere with Zachary and Susanna, becoming the homewrecker?

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Chapter 116 Become A Homewrecker Knowingly

The words were cutting, striking straight to the heart of the matter.

Lenora was not upset; she knew that Sophia was just like that, always speaking her mind.

+5 Free Coins

She explained: I know what you're worried about, but I didn't interfere in their relationship. The situation is a bit complex. SugarSoph: No, you have to explain things to me today! Otherwise, this is the end of our friendship! I won't be friends with a homewrecker!

Sophia felt that Lenora was lying, and her frustration was palpable as she typed: Even though Mr. Fuller is handsome and wealthy, you shouldn't stoop to such unscrupulous acts, okay? Have you forgotten about the makeup incident? Mr. Fuller is like a doting fool, protecting that enchantress Susanna. That day when they were shopping, they were all over each other, clearly a couple in love. Are you sure you're not interfering?

HotNCold: I truly am not.

SugarSoph: Then what's the real story here? When did you and Zachary start?

Sophia had none of Jonas' reservations and was straightforward with her questions.

Lenora gave a rough summary of everything that was going on between her and Zachary.

Upon learning the approximate truth, Sophia transformed into a completely different extreme and sent a barrage of messages.

SugarSoph: What did you say???

SugarSoph: Are you saying that Susanna is the d*mn homewrecker?

SugarSoph: D*mn it, I just knew from her face that she wasn't a good person. She looks just like a pretentious b*tch and practically reeks of insincerity! Even her agent isn't any good!

SugarSoph: D*mn it, she knows she's nothing but a homewrecker yet she still shamelessly flirted with Zachary right in front of you! She's really got no shame!

SugarSoph: There really are all sorts of people in this world!

SugarSoph: I've never seen such a shameless person before!

SugarSoph: And Zachary! He cheated during your marriage? He has absolutely no respect for marital fidelity! It's simply intolerable!!!

SugarSoph: Nora, why haven't you dumped him yet?

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14:34 Mon, Nov

Chapter 117 Is Zachary Skilled In Bed

Chapter 117 Is Zachary Skilled In Bed

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+5 Free Coins

Even if Zachary had never truly strayed, it was undeniable that he had once shared an ambiguous relationship with Susanna. To Sophia, this was as good as infidelity.

Lenora didn't defend Zachary. Instead, she replied: Old Mr. Fuller isn't doing too well at the moment, so he doesn't want us to get a divorce.

She was raised in a single-parent household and didn't want her own child to experience the same.

Upon deep reflection, she questioned whether, given her current relationship with Zachary, she could truly provide a warm family environment for their child.

SugarSoph: Just as one knows whether the water they drink is cold or warm, it's not my place to comment too much on your affairs. As long as you have clarity in your heart, that's all that matters.

SugarSoph: So, what's your plan now? I saw all those nasty comments under the Twitter posts. If you ask me, since you and Mr. Fuller are officially together, why not just go public? Give Susanna a good metaphorical slap in the face! HotNCold: We don't plan on going public for now. As for those people on the internet, let them say what they want.

SugarSoph: Hah! Do you really think I don't know what Zachary is scheming?

HotNCold: ...

SugarSoph: If you two go public, wouldn't that clearly imply Zachary has been unfaithful? As a cunning man, he would naturally choose to protect his reputation rather than reveal the truth, so you're the one who'll end up bearing the brunt of it all. Lenora was at a loss whether to laugh or cry, so she sent an emoji that was laughing yet crying.

SugarSoph: By the way, the guy you posted about on Instagram the other day, was that Zachary? He looks quite fit, doesn't he? How is he? Is Zachary skilled in bed? Is the sex good? HotNCold: ?

HotNCold: Can't you be a bit more decent, you pervert?

SugarSoph: I'm already being quite decent. I didn't outright ask how long he is.

HotNCold: ...

After that, Sophia got busy.

Not long after, Lenora received a message from Fiona.

Left with no other choice, Lenora repeated to Fiona what she had just shared with Sophia.

The recent revelation made the long-quiet university group chat suddenly come alive. Some people just loved to stir the pot and kept tagging Lenora relentlessly.

Lenora pretended as though she didn't see anything. She put down her phone, covered her face with both hands, and let out a sigh.

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14:34 Mon, Nov 4 B

Chapter 117 Is Zachary Skilled In Bed

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+5 Free Coins

Interestingly, a client who hadn't been in touch for quite some time suddenly reached out to Lenora for a chat. In a roundabout manner, he began probing for information about Zachary. Lenora couldn't possibly disclose the truth to him. All she could do was find a way to sidestep the issue. She typed: There's nothing to it, just the media making a fuss over nothing.

The client responded: Really? It doesn't seem like it to me.

Upon reading those words, she instantly lost the desire to continue this chat.

The client, however, was relentless, speaking with the air of someone who'd been there before. He sent: Lenora, you don't need to explain. We understand. There's no shame in doing it for the money, and there's no shortage of people like that, so there's nothing

wrong with admitting it. By the way, I'm giving you the naming rights for the next season of my program. Come to the Seasons Hotel tonight?

The sleazy undertone to the message was so nauseating that it made Lenora want to retch.

For the first time, she didn't consider the bigger picture. Without uttering a word, she simply blocked the

person.

After Lola was transferred, Jacques was promoted to the position of Public Relations Director. Just when he was at the peak of his spirits, he encountered this incident.

Having been busy since five in the morning, it was only with considerable effort that he managed to handle the matter with Miles' help.

No sooner had he settled into his chair than he received an internal call from the CEO's office.

Jacques was just about to report the matter to Zachary, so he got up and headed toward the CEO's office.

"Mr. Fuller, the buzz around the news has already died down. I'm currently in private discussions with those paid social media accounts about deleting their posts."

However, those few accounts were incredibly persistent and seemed hell-bent on opposing them.

Zachary slightly raised his eyes, stating in a deep voice, "No need for further discussions. I'll handle this matter myself."

Upon hearing Zachary's words, Jacques was taken aback momentarily before responding, "All right."

Zachary picked up the folder next to him and placed it on the table, pushing it forward with his slender fingers. "I've had the secretarial and legal departments draft a lawyer's letter that will be released on our official blog later. Keep an eye on the online activity." "All right, I understand." Jacques picked up the folder from the table and opened it.

As expected, this was a lawyer's letter commonly used in the entertainment industry. It held no real legal significance, serving merely as a warning.

The lawyer's letter stated that the Love Gossip account had infringed upon Zachary's right to reputation. It demanded that the account immediately remove the social media

post, express an apology, and cease all defamation and attacks on Zachary. The letter had barely been posted for a few minutes before it started trending.

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14:34 Mon, Nov 4 BB.

Chapter 117 Is Zachary Skilled In Bed

The comments below were filled with mockery.

A lawyer's letter? My advice would be to sue them right away

Right to reputation? So, it's really true?

Zachary: He violated my right to reputation.

Judge: What did you do?

Me: I merely reiterated everything he had done.

Here's an interesting fact, in a similar case, the plaintiff won the defamation case against the defendant.

Love Gossip didn't seem fazed, as not only did they not delete the post or apologize, but they even reposted the lawyer's letter with the comment: It's over, we're facing a lawsuit now. Meanwhile, Susanna didn't make any response.

+5 Free Coins

Lenora/switched off her phone, leaning back in her chair as she gazed blankly out the window in a daze.

There was an indescribable feeling in her heart.

As Sophia had stated, if they chose not to go public, that would leave her to bear the brunt of the hardship alone.

When she first saw the breaking news, she couldn't help but wonder how Zachary was planning to handle it.

Was it going to be like last time, which was to keep the heat down while dealing with it quietly, or would he choose to face the enemy publicly this time?

She initially thought it would end up just like last time, the topic fading away after the heat of the moment had passed.

Unexpectedly, Zachary had officially made a statement

When Sophia prompted her to look, there was a fleeting moment in her heart where she held onto a foolish hope, hoping that Zachary had made their relationship public. However, that was just a fleeting thought.

Upon seeing the lawyer's letter, she felt an unexpected sense of resolution within her, devoid of sorrow or joy.

Susanna's reputation could not bear the burden of such scandalous news as being a homewrecker knowingly, and Zachary had once promised to protect Susanna's career.

Therefore, as long as Susanna was in their lives, they couldn't go public. They couldn't openly declare that they were husband and wife.

Given Zachary and Susanna's status, they were often under the scrutiny of the media.

Lenora could already imagine it. In the decades to come, many people would be scrutinizing their lives/4

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Chapter 117 Is Zachary Skilled In Bed

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+5 Free Coins

prying into every aspect. Every time she and Zachary were photographed, it would be like today, whereby a barrage of criticism would follow. They would be besieged by reporters, and people unaware of the truth would relentlessly dig for answers. Their child was cursed even before birth, forever barred from making a respectable appearance in public.

The thought of that suffocated Lenora.

This marriage... There's no real point in persevering with it any longer.

If their child were to be born into such an environment, she would rather raise it on her own.

Sophia felt quite sympathetic toward Lenora. "Nora, don't blame me for speaking out of turn, but if you guys don't go public, you're going to carry this reputation for the rest of

your life. If he truly loves you, he wouldn't let you endure this kind of injustice. If you ask me, it would be better to part ways. Look at you now! Even though you're the wife of Fuller Group's CEO, what do you have to show for it? There's no public recognition, no authority, just endless criticisms. What's so great about being this CEO's wife? You might as well divorce and live a carefree life on your own."

Lenora was not one to crave power or status; she preferred to keep a low profile. For her, divorce was the best decision she could make.

understand, Soph, thank you."

Stay Away 118

Chapter 118 Such A Fool

Chapter 118 Such A Fool 59%

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Since things had reached such a point, Lenora tried her best to avoid Zachary at the office. However, Zachary acted as if nothing had happened, continuing to invite Lenora to have meals in his office.

Lenora sat down on the couch, noting the table full of her favorite dishes before her. Watching Zachary carefully laying out her cutlery for her, a sudden urge welled up within her. She really wanted to ask: Was there still a chance for them to be public about their relationship?

Before she could even open her mouth, Zachary spoke up first. "Nora, I've thought about what's going on online. I've considered making our relationship public, but if we do, Susanna will become the target. This could ruin her reputation, and she might never recover from it. Moreover, the public attention wouldn't simply disappear; it would only intensify and might get out of control..."

"You don't have to say anything more. I already know all this."

The food in Lenora's mouth suddenly lost all flavor. It was as if she was chewing on wax, making it hard to swallow.

In that very moment, a thought suddenly sprang into Lenora's mind. What was it that she liked about him?

Did she enjoy his ongoing humiliations and deceptions all this while?

She had actually held a sliver of hope for him just moments ago.

I really was such a fool!

Silence descended upon the office.

Zachary pursed his lips, wanting to say something more.

However, after a moment of silence, he didn't say anything. Instead, he furrowed his brows, set down his cutlery, and stood up to go to the restroom.

At that moment, the phone resting on the table started to ring.

Lenora intended to grab it to take a look, but a thought crossed her mind, and she withdrew her hand, pretending not to have heard anything.

The call went unanswered and automatically disconnected, only for the ringtone to sound off again after a brief two-second pause. This cycle repeated over and over. After ringing three times, it finally ceased.

When Zachary returned, Lenora gave him a glance. "Someone called you three times in a row. It must be urgent."

Zachary walked over to the table and picked up his phone, casually asking, "Who was it?"

Lenora busied herself with cleaning up the takeout trash as she replied, "I don't know, I didn't check."

Realizing something, Zachary paused in his actions and cast his gaze toward Lenora, studying her for a few seconds.

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Ch 118 Such A Fool

Ever since that day, she had never touched his phone again.

Just then, his phone

rang again.

Zachary clearly saw the caller ID on the screen: Yelena

He ended the call and helped Lenora tidy up.

Lenora glanced at him. "Why aren't you answering?"

Zachary remained silent.

Suddenly, his secretary knocked on the door. "Mr. Fuller?"

"Come in."

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The secretary pushed the door open and raised the phone she was holding in her hand. "Mr. Fuller, Ms. Wate called me, insisting that you take the call. She mentioned something about Ms. Carston..."

Upon seeing Lenora there as well, the secretary abruptly fell silent. She took another look at Zachary's expression and instantly regretted it so much that she could have kicked herself. Hurriedly, she said, "I'll respond to her right away..."

Oddly enough, her phone had somehow switched to speaker mode, so Yelena's voice echoed from the speaker. "Mr. Fuller! If you don't want to live the rest of your life in regret, feel free to hang up!"

The air seemed to stand still for a few seconds.

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The secretary's face had turned pale as she snuck a few glances at Zachary.

Upon hearing this, Lenora deduced that the person who had been trying to get in contact with Zachary earlier must have been Yelena.

Luckily, she hadn't touched Zachary's phone. Otherwise, it would have been another situation hard to explain.

She glanced at Zachary. "Go ahead and take it."

At this point, why pretend to turn a blind eye? Trying to conceal it would only make things more

obvious.

Zachary paused for a moment, his brow furrowed as he took the phone from his secretary. He walked over to the window and asked calmly, "What's up?"

The secretary stood cautiously to the side, secretly thinking to herself, It seems like Mr. Fuller is quite scared of Ms. Wilkin...

On the other end of the phone, Yelena's voice was filled with urgency as she said "Mr. Fuller, I'm at the hospital right now. Could you please hurry over? Susanna is extremely upset-" Zachary interrupted her, "Where is the doctor?"

"The doctor is at his wit's end as Susanna is simply not cooperating with the treatment. Mr. Fuller, you have no idea how she's been getting by these past few days. Could you perhaps show her a little sympathy?"

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"Her body is her own. If she doesn't take care of it, she's the one who will suffer in the end. Outside of work matters, I won't interfere anymore. She can do as she pleases."

After he finished speaking, Zachary immediately hung up the phone. Turning around, he saw Lenora sitting quietly on the couch.

Once the secretary had left, she asked, "Is Susanna in the hospital? Aren't you going to visit?"

"Do you want me to go over?"

Lenora felt that it wasn't a matter of whether she desired it or not, but rather if Susanna would choose to give up or not.

Sure enough, while the two were taking a break together in the lounge, Yelena called again.

Zachary took the call in the lounge, so Lenora heard him ask, "Did they administer a sedative?"

"They did. However, Susanna has been sedated quite frequently lately, and her body has developed a resistance so it's not very effective anymore."

"Why didn't they get more people to restrain her?"

"She's already injured two doctors..."

After a moment, Zachary ended the call and turned his gaze toward Lenora.

Lenora propped herself up, her eyes clear and lucid. She shrugged nonchalantly. "Go to the hospital?"

Looking into Lenora's eyes, Zachary's breath hitched as he explained, "Susanna attempted to end her life by slashing her wrists..."

His voice gradually softened as he understood that any further explanations at this point would seem feeble and futile.

He simply couldn't bear to stand by and do nothing as something happened to Susanna. When she was ill, she was capable of anything.

"Right, I understand." Lenora nodded indifferently. "You may go now."

In reality, she had guessed that Susanna was going to jump off the building, but it wasn't far off.

"Let's go together. I agreed I wouldn't meet her alone again."

"If I were to go, I'm afraid Ms. Carston might be heartbroken..."

Zachary watched her intently, not moving an inch.

"Fine then." Lenora sighed in resignation, slipping on her shoes and getting out of bed to straighten her clothes.

The two of them settled into the car and headed to the hospital.

Lenora leaned back in her seat, gazing out at the street view through the window. This was a gesture she often made recently while sharing a vehicle with Zachary.

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The inside of the car was silent.

Zachary turned to look at her profile. Seemingly afraid that she was

gry, he held her hand in his, gently caressing the back of her hand with his thumb. His touch was soothing, although it was unclear whether he was trying to comfort Lenora or himself.

The two arrived at the hospital and headed straight for the ward where Susanna was staying.

Yelena was in Susanna's hospital room, comforting her. Apart from her, there were also two doctors standing nearby, both of whom were at a loss about how to help Susanna.

Upon seeing Zachary at the door, a delighted smile graced Yelena's face. "Mr. Fuller, you've finally-" SEARCH the (f)indNØVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As she was mid-sentence, the smile on Yelena's face suddenly froze. For a fleeting moment, her expression cracked-she had spotted Lenora standing behind Zachary.

In the blink of an eye, she returned to her usual composure. "Mr. Fuller, you need to come and see Susanna quickly. Her hand is bleeding profusely. She refuses to get it bandaged and won't let any doctor

near..."

The doctor instinctively stepped aside, making room, and said, "We need to calm the patient down as soon as possible. Her wound is bleeding non-stop, so it's imperative to stitch it up immediately."

"Let me give it a try."

When Zachary looked over, he saw Susanna huddled in the corner of the sickbed. Her eyes were ringed with dark circles, her face sallow, and she looked gaunt and haggard. Her hair was disheveled, while her arms were wrapped around her knees in a defensive posture. The hospital gown and sheets were all stained with bright red blood, a sight that was shocking to behold.

Given the circumstances and the scene before her, even Lenora couldn't help but shake her head in disbelief, secretly sighing, let alone Zachary.

Lenora's gaze settled on Zachary, noticing a faint flicker in his dark eyes.

The woman he had once truly loved, his ex-girlfriend, had turned into this because of him. She refused to believe that Zachary wasn't moved deep down in his heart.

Zachary took a step forward, causing Susanna to instantly tremble. She was like a hedgehog on high alert, her body tense as she shouted at the top of her lungs, "Don't come any closer!"

Zachary paused for a moment before gently sitting down next to her. "Susanna, it's me."

Upon hearing the voice, Susanna shuddered all over, lifting her head in disbelief. She looked at Zachary, her lips trembling and eyes brimming with tears. Her voice was hoarse as she asked, "Zack, is it really you?"

"It is."

"You came to see me?" Susanna slowly reached out, gently caressing Zachary's cheek. However, Zachary slightly furrowed his brows, subtly avoiding her touch.

A flicker of resentment flashed across Susanna's face, gone as quickly as it had appeared, and then she wept, "Zack, you've finally come to see me!"

Stay Away 119

Chapter 119 I Would Rather Die Without You

Chapter 119 I Would Rather Die Without You +5 Free Coins

Susanna, her expression aggrieved, flung herself into Zachary's arms, clutching tightly onto his collar without letting go. She sobbed, "Zack, I thought you didn't want me anymore! Why did it take you so long to come..."

Zachary hesitated for a moment before slowly reaching out to place his hand on Susanna's back, whispering words of comfort, "Don't be afraid. It's all okay now..."

Susanna was inconsolable, sobbing uncontrollably in Zachary's embrace.

This couple, a match made in heaven, held each other while shedding tears. It was indeed a poignant and beautiful scene...

Lenora stood at a distance, watching the two of them with an expressionless face.

Was she upset? Not really.

Before she arrived at the hospital, she had already envisioned this scene.

She thought she would be heartbroken or angry.

But now that she had truly seen it, her heart was filled with an unprecedented tranquility.

"Your wound is still bleeding, so why don't you let the doctor tend to it first."

Zachary firmly held Susanna's injured wrist, lifting his eyes to signal the doctor to come forward.

Just as the doctor took a step forward, Susanna retreated behind Zachary, frantically yelling, "I don't want to be bandaged! I don't want to be bandaged! Stay away from me!" The doctor looked at Zachary, utterly at a loss.

Zachary furrowed his brows. "Susanna, your wound needs to be bandaged, or else you won't survive!"

Susanna's eyes brimmed with tears as she gazed at Zachary with deep affection. "As long as I get to die in your arms, I would do so willingly!"

"Don't spout nonsense!" Zachary's face turned cold, and he subconsciously glanced at Lenora.

Lenora was simply observing them calmly, with even a hint of a smile playing at the corners of her mouth. An inexplicable sense of panic began to rise in Zachary's heart.

"I'm not spouting nonsense! Being apart from you was truly unbearable! I couldn't eat, drink, or sleep. Every time I closed my eyes, all I could see was you. If I were given another chance, I would never have chosen to break up with you. I know you had to leave me out of

filial piety to your grandfather. I'm willing to die if it means fulfilling your duty! To die in your arms is all I ask for!" Susanna's voice was choked with tears, each word heavy with sorrow.

Zachary's mind was fully focused on Lenora, but his calm gaze was on Susanna. He paused for a moment before saying, "Stop thinking nonsense. Let's tend to your wound first." "I don't want to, and I won't! Without you, I'd rather die!"

1/5

Chapter 119 I Would Rather Die Without You

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Zachary's expression darkened. "Fine, if you're so determined to meet your end, then no one can stop you. I won't waste my time sticking around."

Having said that, Zachary stood up and turned to leave

Susanna was taken aback, hurriedly clutching Zachary's arm and pleading through her tears, "Zack, no, don't go!"

Zachary halted, gazing at Susanna. "Are you going to threaten me with death again?"

Susanna shook her head repeatedly, sobbing as she wiped the tears from her face. Unintentionally, she smeared a trace of blood on her face, presenting a picture of utter disarray.

In a flustered rush, she spoke up. "I wasn't trying to manipulate you. I was just worried that once my wound was bandaged, you would leave. I don't want you to leave."

"If you don't bandage it, I'm leaving right now."

"I'll bandage it... I'll have it tended to now, all right?" Susanna said, wiping away her tears, her voice filled with a sense of injustice.

Zachary cast a glance at the doctor.

The doctor stepped forward to tend to Susanna's wounds.

Susanna, on the other hand, didn't resist. She just seemed a bit frightened, shrinking back in Zachary's arms and tightly clutching his arm, refusing to let go.

Witnessing this intimate scene between the two, Lenora silently slipped out of the sickroom.

She stood in the hallway, losing herself in thought as she gazed out the window toward the distant horizon.

Her suspicions were indeed correct.

As long as Susanna existed, she and Zachary could never lead a peaceful and stable life.

She didn't want to live through more days filled with constant fear and anxiety anymore.

She was exhausted.

Footsteps sounded from behind her.

Yelena stopped beside Lenora, a smug smile playing on her lips. "Do you see, Ms. Wilkin? The years of affection between Mr. Fuller and Susanna can't just be dismissed with a word!" Yelena thought Lenora would argue, but to her surprise, she simply nodded in agreement. "You're right."

Pausing briefly, Yelena then said, "Since you're aware, then you should understand that there's no point in clinging desperately to Mr. Fuller. It's best to let go when the time comes, at least to preserve some dignity for yourself." "I feel these words should be reserved for Ms. Carston. No matter how deep her feelings for him are, that doesn't justify interfering in someone else's marriage. This morning, Sophia thought the news was true

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Chapter 119 I Would Rather Die Without You

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and told me she wouldn't be friends with a homewrecker. It seems the old saying holds true - birds of a feather flock together, and people are known by the company they keep!"

Yelena's expression stiffened. Just as she was about to say something, the sound of footsteps echoed from behind her.

Zachary stepped out from the sickroom and paused behind Lenora. "Let's go."

"Is the bandaging done?" Lenora turned around.

"Yeah."

At that moment, a shrill scream from Susanna rang out once again in the hospital room, as if she had been startled.

"Mr. Fuller, aren't you going to stay with Susanna anymore? She..." Yelena wanted to say something more, but the moment she met Zachary's icy gaze, she immediately fell silent. Lenora cast a glance at Zachary.

Grabbing her petite hand, Zachary headed downstairs, side by side with her.

Upon seeing them, the driver quickly extinguished his cigarette and opened the car door. "Mr. Fuller, are we heading back to the company?"

"Yes."

The car pulled out of the hospital's main entrance and rolled over the black and yellow speed bump, just about to merge onto the main road.

Suddenly, the driver slammed on the brakes.

A group of people abruptly surrounded the car, positioning themselves in front of the hood. They hoisted up their cameras, fiercely snapping photos through the windshield. They were all talking at once, throwing out various questions, hoping that Zachary and Lenora would step out and agree to an interview.

It was the reporters who had been staking out near the hospital.

Lenora stared blankly at the frenzied crowd outside the car.

Such a familiar scene it was.

The only change was that, now, it wasn't just her being cornered, but both her and Zachary.

Zachary's expression was dark as he instructed the driver, "Keep driving. I can afford it!"

The driver's face turned pale, beads of sweat forming on his forehead as he slowly maneuvered the car forward.

Zachary could certainly afford it, but he was the one driving the car!

If someone really got hurt, he feared there would be another wave of public criticism.

The reporters had finally managed to corner the people involved, so why would they leave? They still

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Chapter 119 I Would Rather Die Without You

crowded tightly around the car, pushing forward as the vehicle moved.

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Even with the car windows shut and no one responding, they still brought their microphones closer, throwing out one question after another.

"Mr. Fuller, Ms. Wilkin, could you come down for an interview?"

"Mr. Fuller, what is your perspective on this morning's revelation?"

"What exactly is your relationship with Ms. Wilkin?"

The hospital was a hub of activity with vehicles coming and going. The incessant honking of blocked cars echoed from behind.

The hospital security had also rushed over to maintain order.

The driver gradually moved forward, finally breaking free from the crowd. With a press of the accelerator, he quickly drove away.

The reporters didn't dare to physically block the traffic. Even if they were injured and claimed compensation, the legal department of Fuller Group was not to be trifled with and could drag the case on for years. Their attempts to manipulate public opinion would only have a negli

Stay Away 120

Chapter 120 Avoidance Implies Guilt

Chapter 120 Avoidance Implies Guilt

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As expected, the images of Lenora and Zachary, who had been ambushed by reporters but never showed their faces, quickly made their way onto the internet.

In the eyes of the online community, to respond would seem like a sly rebuttal, while avoidance implied guilt.

The public opinion escalated dramatically.

Sophia couldn't help but share this video with the comment: Those with a clear conscience need not be afraid of those with malicious intent.

Ever since she stood up for Lenora during the makeup incident, netizens knew she was Lenora's friend. They followed her on social media and ended up criticizing her along with Lenora.. Sophia was not afraid and swiftly started a heated exchange with the netizens under her own Twitter post.

That afternoon, a meeting was held on short notice. After exiting the conference room, Lenora, with a document in hand, made her way toward the CEO's office.

"Ms. Wilkin," Miles approached from the office area, "are you here to see Mr. Fuller?"

"I have a document that requires his signature."

"Mr. Fuller isn't in the office right now. If it's not urgent, you could leave the document with me. I'll pass to him once he returns."

Glancing at her watch, Lenora noticed it was already four in the afternoon.

"All right." Lenora handed the folder to Miles. "Our collaboration partner is pushing us, so I'd prefer to have this by the end of the day."

"Absolutely."

Lenora returned to her office to work.

Before she knew it, it was time to clock out.

She glanced at her WhatsApp, but there were no new messages. Hence, she took the initiative to open the chat window with Miles and asked: Has Mr. Fuller not returned yet?

Even through the screen, Miles could feel the chilling tension. He carefully replied: No... he must have been held up by some important matter...

Important matter? Keeping Susanna company is indeed very important.

Miles gently suggested: Why don't you give him a call?

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Lenora picked up her phone and walked over to the window. She dialed Zachary's number, listening as the dial tone echoed again and again. Finally, with a beep, the call ended automatically due to no one answering. 1/4

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Chapter 120 Avoidance Implies Guilt

With a scoff, Lenora decided to leave work and head home first.

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Not long after lying down on the bed, she heard her phone, which she had placed beside her pillow, ringing.

Lenora opened her eyes and stole a glance. The light from the phone screen in the darkness was somewhat glaring, and the name "Zachary" on the screen was particularly prominent.

Lenora rejected the call and turned off her phone, all in one smooth motion.

At 10:40 PM, the lights were still on in a two-story mansion located in a certain residential area.

In the mansion's private courtyard, several electric scooters were parked, while two cars were stationed outside.

The locals in the vicinity were all aware of one thing - the mansion was not inhabited by an ordinary citizen. Instead, it had been rented out by an individual who had converted it into a workspace.

Those electric scooters and cars served as the means of transportation for the employees.

Their work hours were inconsistent, sometimes starting very early and other times ending quite late.

Once, a local elderly neighbor happened to ask the mansion's landlord about the tenant. The landlord wasn't too familiar with the details, only knowing that the tenant had mentioned their studio was for self-media work. As for the specifics, the landlord was unsure. The neighbor could sense that the studio had been quite busy these past couple of days.

Those electric scooters had been parked in the yard since yesterday and hadn't left since. In the trash bags tossed outside were quite a few instant pasta containers.

Inside the mansion, the employees were bustling about, too occupied to have dinner. It wasn't until ten in the evening that they finally found time to make themselves some instant pasta.

They seemed to be having a tough time, yet they all wore smiles on their faces.

A tall man, while pouring water into his instant pasta container, chuckled and said, "Just bear with it for two more days. We're sure to make a killing this time!"

"Just when I was worried about not having anything exciting, someone delivered it right to our doorstep!" another person chimed in.

"Yancy, why the long face?" the tall guy asked.

Yancy Lont responded, "Isn't it because I'm afraid Zachary will come knocking on our door?"

"How could that be? Weren't we fine last time? Besides, we live in a society governed by law now. What could he possibly do to us?"

Yancy sighed and shook his head. "A couple of days ago, Fuller Group's secrets were leaked. Zachary was not around, and all the top executives took the opportunity to get the police to arrest Wilkin, who didn't even spend a full day in custody. Zachary returned overnight and got Wilkin released. The following day, the two cops who made the arrest were suspended..."

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Chapter 120 Avoidance Implies Guilt

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Sometimes, the world of the wealthy was not something that could be controlled by the law. The power of networking was undeniable. All Zachary had to do was subtly hint at something, and someone would step in to help him. The reason for the suspension was legitimate and didn't implicate Zachary in any way.

The few employees around exchanged glances with each other.

The tall guy laughed, trying to ease the situation. "Yancy, don't overthink it. What does that have to do with us? As long as we're making money, that's all that matters!"

Just then, the doorbell rang.

"I'll go open the door."

Yancy put down his plastic cutlery and stood up. However, as soon as he opened the door, he was brutally kicked in the stomach before he even had the chance to identify the man outside.

Caught off guard, he was sent sprawling from the powerful kick. Clutching his stomach, he gasped for breath.

A young man sporting a buzz cut entered from the outside. At a glance, it was clear he was quite a tough character.

He strode forward with a few quick steps, grabbed hold of Yancy's collar, and hoisted him up. "Get up!"

Yancy was shocked, scared, and in pain. "What are you doing... This is illegal!" he exclaimed.

The young man acted as if he hadn't heard a thing. Still holding Yancy by the collar, he pushed the latter's head toward the wall with a forceful shove.

With a resounding thud, a large bump formed on Yancy's forehead. He felt dizzy and disoriented as he grimaced in pain. His brain felt like it was about to ooze out of his head.

All this happened in the span of just two minutes. The other four employees who were having instant pasta in the office heard the commotion and rushed out to see what was happening, their faces turning pale with shock. ""Who are you?"

"Why are you hitting people out of the blue?"

The four of them wanted to step forward and help, but just then, a few tall and formidable men barged in from outside.

As it was October, the weather had gradually grown colder, especially during the nights, so each of the employees was wrapped up in a jacket.

Yet, these individuals were still clad in short sleeves, their sturdy forearms exposed to reveal them covered entirely with tattoos. One glance was enough to tell they were from the underworld and not to be messed with.

This was the first time the four employees had encountered such a spectacle. They exchanged glances, not daring to step forward.

"Who are you? What do you want?" The tall man was inwardly trembling, but he put on a brave front, his

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voice stern and commanding.

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While pulling out his phone and dialing 911, he issued a threat, "Hurry up and let him go! Are you looking forward to a stint in jail? Breaking into a private residence and injuring an employee, you're in for it!"

Before the call could be made, the man with the tattooed arm swiftly stepped forward and kicked the phone away with a single swift move.

The phone smashed against the opposite wall, then fell heavily onto the ground. It shattered into pieces, and even the battery was knocked out.

The tall man instantly turned pale.

An employee made a slight move, which the man with the buzz cut keenly caught. He took an iron rod from one of the tattooed men and ruthlessly slammed it onto the employee's leg. The employee instantly fell to his knees, letting out a miserable scream. His face turned deathly pale in an instant, the pain causing the veins on his forehead to throb visibly.

The young man kicked that employee over onto the ground and ruthlessly stepped on his back.

Upon witnessing this scene, the remaining two employees were so frightened that they dared not move an inch.

"What on earth do you want? If there's something to say, just say it. If we've offended you in any way, we'll surely make amends!" the tall man asked again, his tone now completely devoid of his earlier bravado. All he wanted now was to resolve things peacefully.

Just as the employees were feeling anxious, a man dressed in a black shirt and suit pants walked in from outside with an air of composure.

The expressions of the employees drastically changed.

They had just blown up a news story involving this man, so how could they not recognize him?

The person who arrived was none other than Zachary.

He glanced at Yancy and the employees on the ground, his expression unreadable. Lifting his gaze to the tall figure, he questioned in an icy tone, "Do you know me?"\