

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

Stay Away 121

Chapter 121 Locked Out

Chapter 121 Locked Out

The tall figure moved his lips, struggling to find words to say.

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Just a moment ago, Yancy had just expressed his fear of Zachary knocking on their door. Little did they expect that trouble would find them so quickly.

When no one replied, Zachary didn't dwell on the question. He asked, "The accounts named Love Gossip, Entertainment Flash, and Secret Entertainment News are all managed by your studio, right?" The room was enveloped in silence.

The tall figure could hear his heart pounding loudly as he lowered his head.

Despite their earlier bravado, once they realized Zachary was here to get revenge on them, no one was willing to stick their neck out first.

Upon witnessing this, the young man stepped onto the injured leg of the employee beneath him. A cry of agony echoed through the room. The employee's eyes were bloodshot, his face filled with terror, and his forehead was slick with sweat. The young man glanced at the crowd. "Answer the question!"

The employee under his feet panted out, "They're indeed our studio's accounts, but I'm not the one in charge. It has nothing to do with me!"

Zachary glanced at him, then at the others. "Who's in charge here? Who asked you to leak that information?"

The tall figure swallowed, legs turning weak as he silently took a step back.

The other two employees weren't much better off either.

One of them, unable to bear the pressure, pushed the tall one forward, confessing anxiously, "The person in charge of those three accounts is Patrick, and it was Yancy who took the job. I... I... had nothing to do with it!" Patrick Murphy was the tall guy.

Having been ousted, he was smacked by a rush of anger. "Benjamin, stop slandering me! Why don't you mention how you manipulated dozens of phones to stir things up further!"

Benjamin quickly retorted, "What does this have to do with me? If it weren't for Yancy rallying support from other accounts, would the momentum be this big? Joseph also enlisted his own online supporters. How could I have possibly orchestrated this all by myself?" Joseph, standing by the side, became frantic. "It was your idea in the first place; don't pin everything on me! I originally wanted to agree to the proposal of deleting the post, but you all insisted on making the private messages public!"

Underneath the young man's foot, Yancy hastily pleaded, "I didn't instigate anything! Those other accounts shared it on their own accord because it was trending! Don't falsely accuse me!"

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The four of them started bickering back and forth, frantically trying to deflect blame.

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Zachary glanced at Patrick and his companions before subtly signaling to the young man with the buzz

cut.

The young man walked to the door and closed it, secluding everything within the mansion. He then shouted, "Everyone, shut up!"

The four of them fell silent.

"Who is Yancy?" Zachary asked as he settled down on the single-seater couch.

Having been beaten up once, Yancy remained silent while trembling, hoping to gloss things over.

However, Patrick hurriedly pointed at Yancy, saying, "That's him! He took the job. We're just employees, so we had no choice but to follow-"

Yancy yelled out in frustration, "Patrick! You... You were the happiest when we first got the job order!"

"You're talking nonsense!"

Zachary looked toward Yancy.

The young man, wielding an iron rod, approached Yancy.

Terrified, Yancy fell to his knees with a thud. "I'll confess everything, just please, no more beatings! I'll tell you everything! Someone sent me those video proofs and asked me to leak the information, offering two hundred thousand as a reward!" Since they had exposed Zachary's secrets last time without facing any repercussions, they harbored a sense of blind optimism.

If this deal was sealed, the two hundred thousand would be split evenly, and with the additional revenue from online traffic, each person could make a substantial amount of money.

"Who was that person?"

"The bank transfer was made by a person named Gregory Carter."

Zachary wore an expressionless face, his eyes profound and deep.

Yancy glanced up, briefly meeting Zachary's gaze. "I have the chat logs and recordings. They're all yours."

The young man and a few other heavily tattooed guys were standing guard at the side.

From his seat on the couch, Zachary perused through the entire chat history and listened to every single voice recording.

He lifted his gaze, addressing the young man, "Go back and look into this Gregory Carter."

"Understood," the young man responded.

Yancy watched as Zachary's brow furrowed tighter and tighter, his eyes growing increasingly intense. A sense of dread began to creep into his heart. If he had known this was what would happen, he never

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would've accepted this job!

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If Zachary had truly wanted to harm them today, they would have been utterly defenseless.

The people who had shown up were clearly involved in the underworld and unafraid of getting caught by the police. Plus, with Zachary there, even if someone called the cops, it wasn't guaranteed that they could do anything about them.

On the contrary, if they intended to seek revenge, he would be unable to escape from them for the rest of his life. A peaceful life would be nothing but a distant dream.

Zachary lifted his gaze to look at Yancy.

Yancy shivered all over, hurriedly begging for mercy, "Mr. Fuller, I realize my mistake! Please let me off! I don't want the money anymore; I'll delete the post right away! I can apologize to you and Ms. Wilkin, just please stop making things difficult for me! I'll do whatever you ask!"

"This isn't your first collaboration with Gregory, is it?"

Yancy's face was paler than paper, his legs trembling uncontrollably. Stammering, he clarified, "It's not..."

Zachary remained silent, looking at him with an indifferent gaze.

Seeing that, Yancy revealed everything. "Back in August, Gregory sought me out once and gave me a few photos."

He cast a shaky glance at Zachary's expression before continuing, "They were photos of you and Ms. Carston at Fuller Group together!"

"What else?"

"That's all. I've only accepted his job twice."

Faced with Zachary's doubtful gaze, Yancy quickly clarified, "It's true! Mr. Fuller, at this point, I have no reason to lie to you. There were only these two instances; the rest weren't leaked by us!"

By "the rest," he was referring to the incident where Zachary and Lenora were photographed at the grand theater.

After securing the evidence, Zachary stood up and calmly made his way toward the door.

Yancy watched him intently, feeling his heart sinking bit by bit.

Zachary opened the door, ready to leave but paused in his tracks. He turned back to remind the young man, "Be careful not to cause any deaths."

Yancy slumped down on the ground.

After emerging from the mansion, Zachary opened the back door of the car and settled himself in. Leaning against the seat, he pinched the bridge of his nose.

He closed his eyes to rest briefly before something occurred to him and he reached into his pocket. However, he found no trace of his phone.

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Glancing around, he spotted his phone lying undisturbed on the other end of the back seats.

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He picked up his phone and swiped the screen, only to see a missed call from Lenora a few hours ago.

At the time, he had been having a meal with the young man and the other tattooed men.

Zachary immediately returned the call.

The ringing was loud in the silence of the car.

Zachary leaned back in his seat, his fingers resting on his knee, gently tapping as he waited for the call to connect.

Suddenly, with a beep, the phone call was ended.

When he tried calling again, Lenora had switched off her phone.

Zachary pursed his lips, sent a message to the young man, switched to the driver's seat, and drove off.

By the time he returned to Galaxy Bay, it was nearly midnight.

The surroundings were eerily quiet, the living room shrouded in darkness. Lenora had not left the light on for him.

Zachary ascended to the second floor in the dark, making his way to the master bedroom. He pressed down on the door handle.

In that moment, Zachary's indifferent expression momentarily cracked - the door handle wouldn't budge,

He was locked out.

Knocking on the door, he called out softly, "Nora, are you asleep?"

There was no response from within.

He called out twice more, but still, there was no response.

Left with no other choice, Zachary went downstairs to turn on the lights and search for the spare key.

However, he couldn't find it.

The sounds from the living room must have roused Miranda, for she put on her clothes and came out to investigate. "Mr. Fuller, why aren't you resting after coming home?" Zachary didn't answer her question, merely asking, "I remember always keeping the spare key here. Why can't find it now?"

"Oh, Mrs. Fuller mentioned she lost her key and borrowed the spare one. Didn't she return it?"

Zachary fell silent for a moment. "Never mind. You can go rest."

He turned off the lights and headed upstairs. After freshening up in the communal bathroom, he spent the night in the adjacent guest room.

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Chapter 122 Deleting The Post And Apologizing

Chapter 122 Deleting The Post And Apologizing

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Lenora had a wonderful sleep that night, to the point she even overslept the next day.

Before Miranda could even mention that Zachary had already returned home the previous night, Lenora had hurried off to work.

On her way to the office, Lenora received a notification from a Twitter post.

The title read: Love Gossip deletes post and apologizes!

The topic had already made it to the trending list.

Upon tapping inside, she saw Love Gossip had posted an apology while deleting all of their posts and disabling the comment and reposting functions.

Just yesterday, they had sworn not to delete their posts, but today, they did exactly that. Anyone could tell there was something fishy about the situation. Either they had been threatened or hacked, which only served to spark a backlash among the netizens. Nonetheless, deleting the posts and closing the comments section made no difference. Some nosy people had already captured screenshots and recorded videos of Love Gossip's Twitter posts before they were gone. They started new threads, attracting numerous netizens to share and comment. Some even started selling the videos in a bid to earn money.

Fifty-minute video of Zachary and Lenora doing the deed in a hotel! PM if interested!

Lenora engages in a lewd video call with client! Only serious inquiries will be entertained.

And so, rumors about Lenora started to circulate, some saying that she slept her way up to the position of director, others claiming she often entertained clients in bed. Even some shady beauty salons seized the opportunity to advertise, claiming that Lenora had undergone intimate cosmetic procedures at their establishments.

Jonas was originally filming on location.

As this was an action film, there were numerous fight scenes, The choreography designed by the stunt coordinator was intricate, with many movements requiring the use of wirework for completion.

After experiencing several ascents, Jonas finally landed on the ground and was allowed some time to rest. The staff approached to unfasten his safety harness, and his assistant promptly brought him some water.

After resting for a while in the lounge, Jonas got up and went to the public restroom.

The conditions of the exterior surroundings were somewhat lacking, with, the restroom being shared among multiple people. Thankfully, it appeared to be reasonably clean.

When Jonas arrived, he happened to overhear a few staff members conversing inside. To put it precisely, they were engaging in vulgar and inappropriate conversation.

"Didn't she come by last time? I could tell right away that she's a sl*t..."

"Oh, how did you know? What gave it away?"

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No sooner had the words been spoken than the group of men inside burst into sleazy laughter.

"That day, I specifically observed her. That ass and waist are utterly enchanting..."

"If I had the chance to do her, I guarantee she'll be enjoying herself all night long..."

"As if you'll ever get a chance. She has so many clients, after all!"

After hearing a few sentences, Jonas immediately realized who they were talking about.

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In that fleeting moment, he couldn't hold back the overwhelming urge swirling inside his mind. He charged in, grabbed one of the men by the collar, and swung a punch. The man's nose started bleeding profusely. The incident occurred so abruptly, leaving everyone in the restroom bewildered.

The man who was hit felt extremely wronged, yet he didn't dare to retaliate, given the person who attacked him was a top-tier celebrity. All he could do was cradle his broken nose and ask, "Mr. Zirk, why did you suddenly hit me?"

Jonas remained silent, moving forward to land a few more punches. Seeing that, the people nearby quickly stepped in to restrain him. "Mr. Zirk, take it easy! Calm down! If you have something to say, say it properly!"

Having spent a considerable amount of time on set, Jonas had grown familiar with these crew members. Naturally, he could distinguish their voices.

He halted, casting a frosty gaze toward the one who initiated the conversation. Suddenly, he sent a swift kick toward that person's crotch.

The

unsuspecting staff member was caught off guard and received a solid kick. He bent over in pain, groaning and wincing.

"Mr. Zirk, just because you have a ton of fans doesn't mean you can go around hitting people!" someone nearby complained.

Jonas' gaze swept over each of them, his voice icy as he spoke. "I don't want to hear about any of you spreading rumors behind my back in the future. If it happens, you can get lost."

The staff members were taken aback for a moment before they collected themselves. The man who had been kicked in the groin was seething with anger and humiliation. "I forgot just now, but Leñora came to visit you on set, didn't she? You wouldn't happen to be one of her honored clients, would you? Seeing how you're defending her, it seems she must have serviced you quite well, right?"

"I swear I'll kill you!"

With a roar of anger, Jonas charged forward, fists swinging.

Once again, the nearby men hurried over to intervene.

There was a technique to stop a fight, and it was Jonas who those few staff members targeted.

Even as he struggled against them, Jonas simultaneously kicked out at the man opposite him.

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Seeing that Jonas couldn't reach him, the staff member grew even more smug

throwing caution to the wind. "Isn't it common knowledge that Mr. Fuller and Ms. Carston are an item? Lenora is the one being shameless, yet you can't stand hearing others talking about her?"

The veins on Jonas' forehead throbbed noticeably. He broke free from the grasp of those trying to hold

proving impossible to restrain.

him back and charged forward

In the end, the fight finally came to a halt when Avery arrived.

Avery called them into the lounge separately, seeking to understand the entire sequence of events.

Regarding the news circulating online, Avery had also seen it. He wasn't sure about its authenticity, but it was clear from their last meal together that Jonas had feelings for Lenora.

Upon learning that the staff members had been speaking badly of Lenora behind his back, he insisted that they apologize to Jonas first.

Despite the staff member's previous arrogance, he had now calmed down, realizing it wasn't the time to be stubborn. If Jonas' fans found out, the staff member could be metaphorically drowned by their collective spit, or even possibly lose his job. After all, anyone could see that Jonas was of more importance compared to a mere staff member like him. Once the staff member apologized, Avery instructed Jonas to apologize to the staff as well, since he was the one who initiated the conflict.

Jonas refused to apologize.

It was true that he had thrown the first punch, but he had been outnumbered three to one. The blows he endured were no less than those he had dealt.

Why should he apologize when the other party was the one who made the mistake first?

Avery wanted to persuade him further, but Jonas beat him to speaking. "Mr. Chance, it's not that I don't respect you, but Lenora is my friend. If I were to swallow my anger, what kind of man would I be? There's no need for you to say more!"

After he finished speaking, he turned his head away stubbornly.

Avery sighed.

He had always admired Jonas. Jonas had always been gentle and polite, humble and eager to learn. He never expected the young man to have such an obstinate side.

The shooting schedule had to be temporarily postponed due to the injuries Jonas sustained.

The assistant director couldn't help but lament how this film production was truly filled with downs.

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Jonas' agent had been away, busy negotiating deals for Jonas. Upon hearing about this incident from the assistant, he quickly rushed to the film set.

Unfortunately, he was still a step too late.

News of Jonas hitting someone on set quickly started trending, thrusting Jonas into the eye of the storm.

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A certain staff member present at the scene had secretly filmed a video, which Jonas' opponent had bought at a high price. They edited the video, muting the original sound and adding background music, leaving only the footage of Jonas hitting someone. This edited video was then uploaded to the internet.

And so, in the eyes of the bystanders, it appeared like a dutiful and conscientious staff member had been subjected to a beating. Jonas was painted as someone who abused his power, acted like a big shot, and disregarded the staff members, treating them with casual contempt and verbal abuse.

For a moment, many passersby and detractors swarmed the official account, demanding an official explanation. Some even went as far as demanding Jonas be replaced.

Nevertheless, Jonas's fans were quite supportive of him

A well-connected fan site administrator had received news that Jonas was not at fault. After spreading the word to the fans, they became even more fervent in controlling the narrative. They boldly defended Jonas, stating that while Jonas was indeed present in

the video, he was outnumbered and far from being in a favorable position. He even took a few punches. They demanded the release of the original, unedited video!

The official account swiftly issued a statement, clarifying that inappropriate comments from the staff had angered Jonas.

However, this explanation didn't sit well with the bystanders and critics. They retorted, "So, does that mean Jonas can just hit people if a staff member says something inappropriate?"

Another video set the internet ablaze it was the interview with the staff member who had been assaulted.

"I was in the restroom with some colleagues when he suddenly barged in and started hitting me... I have no idea why I was attacked! I don't even know how I had offended him... After the incident, the director even forced me to apologize to him, and if I refused, I would have to leave..." Soon after, even Avery's Twitter comments section had fallen into chaos.

Upon learning of the matter, Lenora immediately messaged Jonas to ask about the situation.

Jonas, however, responded succinctly: It's not a big deal.

Lenora was momentarily at a loss for words.

How could this possibly not be a big deal?

Worst case scenario, Jonas would be detained and branded as a disgraced artist. He might even be replaced as the male lead.

This incident could become a stain on his reputation, and if not handled properly, it could greatly impact his future career.

Stay Away 123

Chapter 123 Was Her Existence A Sin

Chapter 123 Was Her Existence A Sin

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Under Lenora's persistent questioning, Jonas merely mentioned that there were a few minor conflicts during the filming process and told her not to worry. Lenora was

skeptical but still tried to comfort Jonas, saying, "Don't take those ignorant online comments to heart. Right now, the most important thing is to secure your job."

Jonas responded, "Don't worry."

To be fair, his adversary's poorly executed move gave him an opportunity to turn things around.

If the assaulted staff member hadn't stepped forward, Jonas would have been the only one facing the public backlash.

Yet, in a bid to sway public opinion, his adversary had the audacious strategy of portraying the assaulted staff member as an innocent victim. This effectively painted Avery as the antagonist, forcing him into opposition and driving him over to Jonas' side. That meant that Jonas and Avery were now on the same side.

As a major production, Cloudwater City attracted numerous investors partly because of Susanna and also due to Avery's prestigious reputation.

The investors wouldn't want to remove Avery's team. Therefore, they had to support the narrative that Avery was not at fault and that Jonas had a valid reason for hitting the staff member, leading to the apology.

So, while the public outrage seemed overwhelming and Jonas was being cussed at left and right, it wouldn't cost him the role of Zander. At most, it would affect his endorsements and public appearances in the short term.

If he performed well in Cloudwater City, advancing his career even further, then those lost endorsements and appearances would be insignificant.

After understanding all the complexities behind the situation, Lenora breathed a sigh of relief and continued with her work.

Suddenly, her phone went off.

Lenora glanced at it-it was an unfamiliar number.

That phone was strictly for work purposes, so it wasn't unusual for clients seeking collaboration to call from numbers they had obtained elsewhere.

Lenora wasn't surprised to see an unfamiliar number. She pressed the green button to answer. "Hello? Who's this?"

"You're truly despicable, b*tch. F*ck you...",

The sudden barrage of vulgarities stunned Lenora for a few seconds before she realized she could hang Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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The unexpected insults left Lenora feeling somewhat bewildered and at a loss.

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A bad thought crossed her mind.

Soon, another unknown number called.

However, Lenora had a hunch that this person was probably going to berate her as well.

She didn't answer the call.

A few minutes later, she received a text message: You demned b*tch! Homewreckers deserve to die!

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Following closely was a second message: Homewrecker! You're utterly disgusting. You're unwanted, huh? I know you were born cursed! I hope your family line ends with you. May any child you bear die on the spot! More and more calls and messages started pouring in.

Lenora held her breath, certain that her phone number had been leaked.

She opened her WhatsApp. It was filled with messages as well.

The messages were all filled with offensive and vulgar language, unbearable to read.

Lenora took a deep breath to calm herself down. First, she changed the privacy settings to be visible only to her contacts. Then, she posted a status update: This number is now inactive. Please contact my assistant at 12345678910 if needed. Following that, she sent the same message to everyone in her contact list via text message and

immediately turned off her phone.

Lenora called her assistant, Milly, and gave her some instructions.

After Milly left, Lenora checked her other social media accounts. As expected, they were all overrun with insults and attacks coming at her from all sides.

Fortunately, her private number hadn't been exposed, nor had her alternate Twitter account.

With a pale face, Lenora leaned back in her chair, closing her eyes.

All she wanted was a calm and stable life, but why was it so hard to achieve?

Was it because she had once loved Zachary that she now deserved to be treated like this, hated by everyone?

It felt like her very existence was a sin.

Had she truly done something wrong?

A knock sounded from outside the door.

Lenora opened her eyes and sat up straight. "Come in."

"Ms. Wilkin, these are the necessary documents for the meeting. Please review them."

That was when Lenora remembered that she had a meeting with the executives at ten o'clock, where she was required to present a report.

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Chapter 123 Was Her Existence A Sin

Milly left after placing the documents down.

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Lenora closed her eyes briefly, then picked up the documents, forcing herself to gather the energy to prepare for the presentation.

"Mr. Fuller, we have a problem." Miles rushed into the office, urgency in his voice. "Ms. Wilkin's phone number and all her social media accounts have been exposed!"

Zachary's expression turned icy when he heard Miles, and he immediately stood up.

"Rest assured, Mr. Fuller. Ms. Wilkin has already stopped using that phone number."

"Track the IP addresses, preserve all evidence, and report this to the police immediately!" Zachary's eyes were filled with a sharp intensity as he spoke each word

clearly. Some matters could be handled privately, but others needed to be brought to light to serve as a deterrent.

Since some people weren't afraid of pushing the limits, he would make sure they paid the price!

"Yes, I'll get on it right away."

Just as Zachary was about to

step out, the sudden ring of his phone echoed.

He picked up the phone from the table and answered the call.

"Mr. Fuller, there's news."

From the other end of the call, the voice of a young man could be heard.

"Go on."

"Gregory is a distant relative of Mr. Wimble. He is usually idle, but recently, he and Gavin Wimble seemed to have suddenly become quite close."

Gavin was Billy's son and Lola's cousin.

Zachary furrowed his brows deeply.

"Do you have evidence of their dealings?"

"It's already been sent to your email."

"Gavin is probably acting under Lola's instigation. You should investigate them both further."

"Understood."

After hanging up, Zachary slammed his phone on the table with a loud bang and closed his eyes.

This matter was actually connected to Lola!

He had initially thought that Lola drugging him was the height of her audacity.

The news leak this time was even more unbelievable!

He was the one who transferred Lola to the branch company.

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Chapter 123 Was Her Existence A Sin

But both times, the person Lola targeted was Lenora.

All of this simply stemmed from her jealousy toward Lenora!

To Zachary, this jealousy was just utterly baffling.

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When Lola first joined the company, she had been of great assistance to him, and as a form of gratitude, he valued her. Behind the scenes, he maintained a relationship with her that was neither too close nor too distant, more like that of ordinary friends. Had it not been for this incident, Zachary would have never imagined that Lola's affection for him had grown to a point of near madness.

He couldn't help but recall the first time he and Susanna were exposed by the media. Lola had reported the incident to him in the office, asking for public relations guidance. She had casually mentioned that several of the paid social media accounts that leaked the news had previously collaborated with MQ on promotional campaigns. At that point, he had assumed that Lenora was behind it all. In a fit of anger, he made the wrong decision, which now left him caught between a rock and a hard place.

There was also that time when Lenora said Lola liked him. He didn't believe her and trusted Lola instead.

At this point, he had no choice but to admit he was wrong.

He shouldn't have doubted Lenora.

Zachary settled back into his seat and opened his email.

It was ten in the morning.

The attendees gradually filed into the conference room.

Lenora sat in the corner with an open folder in front of her, her face still a bit pale.

Once everyone had arrived, Zachary took his seat at the head of the table. Miles then announced the commencement of the meeting.

After the other department heads had given their reports, it was Lenora's turn.

She took a deep breath, stood up, and walked over to the projection screen. As usual, she confidently presented MQ's achievements for the season, as well as the theme, design, and progress for the next phase. She spoke eloquently and calmly. "This is the end of my presentation. Thank you." Lenora switched off the projector and bowed toward the executives on both sides.

The executives turned their attention to Zachary.

"Mr. Fuller." Miles leaned in to snap Zachary out of it in a whisper.

This was the first time he had seen Zachary space out during a meeting.

Zachary snapped back to reality, flipping through the file in his hands before turning to the others. "Does anyone have any comments?"

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The two deputy general managers and the others cac

When it was the turn of an executive deputy CEO, he good job at work. Normally, I wouldn't interfere with have begun to impact the company's reputation and give others a chance."

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Chapter 124 Will Not Wait Anymore

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The recent news had caused an uproar. The company's senior management hadn't mentioned it, not because they were unimportant but rather because they didn't have the authority to do so. However, the executive deputy CEO had the authority.

He wasn't just an executive deputy CEO but also one of the company's shareholders and a member of the board of directors, with direct ties to the company's stock, so bringing this up was not out of place. Perhaps everyone understood that the issue lay with Zachary, yet no one dared to point a finger at him...

Lenora's face turned even paler when she was publicly singled out, a deep sense of shame washing over her. "I'm truly sorry for letting my personal issues affect the company..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Zachary interrupted her.

He glanced at everyone calmly. "I don't think now is the time to discuss this."

Apart from the chief financial officer, whose appointment or dismissal was subject to board voting, Zachary had the direct authority to appoint or remove other department and project heads.

Jeremiah Gale, the executive deputy CEO who had just spoken, forced a smile. "Indeed."

It was clear that Zachary was intent on protecting Lenora and saying anything more would be pointless.

"Let's continue," Zachary said nonchalantly.

With a warm smile, Billy said, "What I intended to say has already been mentioned by the previous speakers, so I won't repeat it."

His tone then shifted. "However, I had dinner with Director Ladley a few days ago. He mentioned to me that Ms. Wilkin rejected his sponsorship invitation and even blocked him. Lenora, is there any truth to this?"

Another executive deputy CEO chimed in, "Director Timothy Ladley? Isn't he working on a talent show right now? Securing naming rights would be a great opportunity. The fan economy in the domestic entertainment industry is quite strong."

That executive deputy CEO was Lester Lewis. He was in charge of MQ and several other brands. He was also Lenora's direct superior. However, he didn't usually micromanage, preferring to delegate authority to his subordinates.

Everyone's gazes were simultaneously fixed on Lenora.

Lenora looked at Billy, calmly admitting, "Yes, that did happen..."

"Lenora, you've been with Fuller Group for three years now. Don't you know by now what should and shouldn't be done?" Billy immediately said.

Lester tried to smooth things over. "Lenora's work performance over the years has been undeniable. I think this matter is probably a misunderstanding. How about this-I'll arrange a dinner with Director Ladley sometime, offer an apology, and this matter will be resolved."

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Chapter 124 Will Not Wait Anymore

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Before Lenora could speak, Billy interjected, "No time like the present. I think we should do it tonight!".

"Mr. Wimble, I'm sorry, but I won't apologize to him!" Lenora finally found the right opportunity to speak up. Lester looked at her in surprise.

"Lenora, do you realize the implications of your words Billy confronted her immediately. "Because of you, Director Ladley was offended, causing a massive loss for MQ. Can you shoulder such a responsibility?"

"Massive loss? Has MQ suffered a loss?" Lenora asked, maintaining a tone that was neither haughty nor humble.

Billy was momentarily speechless, then scoffed, "No, there hasn't been a loss, but why wouldn't we opt for a better choice if there is one?"

"I have plans for MQ's future development, and there are reasons behind my choices. I value the sincere advice given by you all and will take them into serious consideration. However, Mr. Wimble, if you insist on questioning me based on unfounded issues, I refuse to accept any blame." Lenora spoke firmly and resolutely, her tone laced with a hint of tenacity.

Zachary looked at Lenora, who was brimming with self-confidence and an unyielding spirit, a hint of

admiration flashing in his eyes.

This young lady has grown remarkably over the past few years. She's now capable of handling high-level meetings with

ease.

Billy's expression began to darken as he was humiliated in front of everyone. "Then tell me, what's your reason for not taking his offer?"

"I believed that Director Ladley's show is not sustainable and poses significant risks."

That risk was Timothy himself.

In the end, Lenora was right. Timothy was going to be exposed by trainees for using his position for sexual favors. Those who didn't comply were eliminated through shady means, and as a result, the show was canceled. Afterward, the relevant authorities even introduced regulations banning such shows.

However, right then, Billy was unaware of this. "Hmph, so many investors see potential in this show, but you think you're better than all of them-"

"Enough!" Zachary interrupted. "Is such a trivial matter worth all this seriousness from you to argue incessantly, Mr. Wimble?"

Billy wore a stern expression. "I'm just considering the company's interests."

Zachary smiled but said nothing.

Given Lenora's temperament, she wouldn't block a client unless the client had done something excessively inappropriate.

Lester smoothed things over again. "Mr. Wimble, don't worry too much. It's just a show director. If we can't collaborate, then so be it. Lenora, you just focus on your work and don't worry about it."

2/4

56%

Chapter 124 Will Not Wait Anymore

+5 Free Coins

He wasn't one for power struggles and greed; that much was clear. Over the years, Lenora managed MQ quite well under his supervision. His life was carefree, devoid of worries, and he still received a substantial share of the profits. What a comfortable arrangement it was! When Billy noticed that no one supported him, his expression turned even darker. He shot Lenora a fierce glare.

Just as he was retracting his gaze, he felt a chill down his spine. Turning slightly, he found Zachary's icy stare sweeping over him. His heart skipped a beat, and he instantly deflated, sitting silently until the meeting ended.

At the end of the meeting, Zachary sorted the documents in his hands, deliberately pausing in his seat for a few seconds. Once most people had left, he said to Lenora, "Ms. Wilkin, please come to my office."

The two emerged from the conference room when his secretary approached them. "Mr. Fuller, the two police officers are already waiting in the lounge."

"We're heading over right now."

We?

Lenora was still perplexed when Zachary turned to look at her. "I was the one who had someone contact the police. We can't let the person who leaked your personal information get away with it." That was when Lenora understood his intentions.

She had originally planned to go to the police station after work to file a report.

The police took Lenora's statement, leaving the rest of the matter in the lawyer's hands.

In addition to the netizens who leaked Lenora's personal information, several others who actively spread

rumors in the comments section would also be sued.

After seeing off the police, Lenora followed Zachary to his office.

"Mr. Fuller, is there anything else you need?"

"Yesterday, I left my phone in the car," Zachary mentioned casually as if to explain why he hadn't answered her call.

He had returned from his morning run to find that she had already left for the office. He had two meetings in the morning, and it was only now that he found the time to talk to Lenora. "Oh," Lenora responded nonchalantly, her face calm and composed.

He had secretly gone to meet Susanna and clearly didn't want to be disturbed. Yet, he was now putting on a show and explaining himself. Did he really think she was that easy to fool? Lenora added, "I was trying to get in touch with you yesterday because there was a document that needed your signature."

She wasn't trying to spy on his whereabouts or interfere with his personal matters. If he wanted to spend time with Susanna, then she was not going to do anything about it.

3/4

Chapter 124 Will Not Wait Anymore

"I thought you wanted to ask if I'd be coming home for dinner."

Lenora did not respond to that.

Waiting for him to come home for dinner was something that used to happen in the past.

+9 Free Coins

Now, she no longer cared if he had eaten or if he was warm enough. She no longer tied his tie for him either.

Zachary pursed his lips, shifting the topic, "Why did you block Director Ladley?"

Lenora's expression stiffened. "There was just a minor issue..."

"You're not telling the truth," Zachary asserted confidently.

"I just don't think it's a big deal," Lenora said, her tone nonchalant.

"It's not like you to block a client over something trivial. This doesn't match your usual way of doing things."

Lenora parted her lips slightly but said nothing. She silently lowered her gaze, embodying a clear refusal to communicate.

It wasn't that she wasn't upset, but she thought there was no need to explain.

Even if she told him, Zachary wouldn't resolve the issue. Instead, it would only embarrass her.

Upon seeing this, Zachary didn't press further. "If you're not willing to talk, then I won't ask anymore. That's all. You can go back to work now. For the time being, try to avoid logging into social media platforms," he suggested. "Alright."

Lenora nodded, turning to leave. As she reached the door, Zachary called out to her again. "By the way, we've identified the person behind the recent news leak. It's Lola. How do you want to handle this?"

Stay Away 125

Chapter 125 Call Me Zack

Chapter 125 Call Me Zack 56%

+5 Free Coins

Had it not been for this incident, Lola would have thrived in the branch company.

But now, Zachary was absolutely determined not to let Lola stay in Fuller Group any longer.

Lenora wasn't too surprised. "She's your employee. It's up to you to make the decision."

From the beginning, she had suspected Lola.

Susanna would only create ambiguous topics to stir up attention, which didn't quite count as slander, so Lenora couldn't do much about her.

If there were solid evidence in the exposé, Susanna would stand to lose more than she'd gain once Zachary clarified things.

Only Lola would act without restraint, but because she liked Zachary, she subtly directed all the attention toward Lenora.

Zachary slowly approached Lenora, coming to a halt before her. He gently brushed aside a stray lock of hair from her temple, softly saying, "I'm sorry."

Regarding the Lola incident, he had always owed her an apology.

Had he believed Lenora in the first place, perhaps all these subsequent events could have been avoided. She wouldn't have had to endure the relentless online attacks and insults coming at her from all directions.

She hadn't done anything wrong, yet she lived as if she were a rat hidden in the shadows, scorned and shunned whenever she dared to show her face.

Instinctively, Lenora took a step back, lowering her gaze. "Mr. Fuller."

Had this apology come a bit sooner, she might have been profoundly touched.

"Now that we're alone, you can call me Zack."

Lenora maintained her usual composure, speaking in a low voice. "Mr. Fuller, I believe Mr. Gale has a point. Due to personal reasons, I've caused significant damage to the company. I can't shirk the responsibility and can no longer stay in this position with a clear conscience. Therefore, I wish to resign."

Zachary's brows furrowed slightly. "It's my fault, not yours. Just focus on your work and don't overthink things."

Lenora pressed her lips together.

She didn't want to overthink things either.

But under such pressure, she felt a suffocating weight on her chest.

Even in the company, wherever she went, she could feel the eyes on her, whether they were curious, mocking, disdainful, contemptuous, or obscene.

It took all her strength to present her work calmly in front of everyone.

1/4

14:26 Tue, Nov 5

Chapter 125 Call Me Zack

Was it really unrelated to her?

56%

+5 Free Coins

Then why were so many people cursing her?

"Or, how about you go home and take a good rest for a few days?" Zachary suggested when he didn't get a

response.

"Let's talk about it later. I'm heading back now."

Lenora turned around.

"Don't forget to come to the Fuller residence on Saturday morning," Zachary suddenly said.

Taken aback for a brief moment, Lenora responded, "I remember."

That Saturday was the memorial day for Zachar..

father, Ronald Fuller, and Johanne's mother.

Watching Lenora disappear at the doorway, Zachary stood still for a moment. Turning around, he walked over to his desk and made an internal call. "Have Mr. Wimble come to my office." Billy suspected that Zachary was going to cause him trouble, but he was confident Zachary had no evidence against him, so he strode into the office with his head held high.

"Mr. Fuller, what did you need from me?"

Zachary was lounging on the couch, legs crossed, casually sipping his coffee. Zachary glanced at the seat across from him and gestured to Billy, saying, "Sit."

"I didn't expect you to be so relaxed, Mr. Fuller!" Billy said as he sat down opposite Zachary.

Zachary gave a subtle smile. "I won't beat around the bush. Here's a document, Mr. Wimble. Take a look and see if you have anything to say."

As he spoke, he slowly slid the folder in front of him across to the other side.

The folder appeared quite ordinary, with a common blue exterior and no labels.

Yet, it was this ordinary folder that stirred a hint of anxiety in Billy's heart.

He knew that Zachary would never enter a battle unprepared, but he couldn't guess what was inside.

Billy slowly opened the folder, his eyes swiftly scanning the pages. When he saw a familiar name, his face changed dramatically. "Mr. Fuller, there must be a misunderstanding here! Gavin is very honest. There's no way he could have done this!" he exclaimed. "The evidence is clear as day. How could there be any misunderstanding? If you don't believe it, you can personally ask Gregory and your son."

Billy's face turned pale.

For Zachary to say this, he was clearly already certain of his case.

Seeing that Billy remained silent, Zachary continued, "As Mr. Gale mentioned, the recent news has severely damaged the company's reputation and stock, causing significant losses. I will file both civil and

2/4

Tue,

Chapter 125 Call Me Zack

30%

+5 Free Coins

criminal lawsuits against Gregory and Gavin for defamation and reputational damage on behalf of myself and the company. Given your dedication to the company, I'm sure you fully support this, right?"

The legal department of Fuller Group was certainly not to be underestimated.

Moreover, given the severe impact and malicious nature of the news, if Zachary and the company were to win the lawsuit, Gregory and Gavin would face enormous compensation claims. They could lose everything, and prison wasn't out of the question. Additionally, defamation and reputational damage cases were matters of private prosecution. Even if Billy knew that Gavin's actions were undoubtedly orchestrated by Lola, if Zachary chose not to press charges against Lola or decided to forgive her, the responsibility would then solely fall on Gavin.

At that very moment, Billy couldn't help but regret helping the ungrateful Lola.

She had already lost her sanity to the point of irrationality. Fearing that Billy would abandon her, she deliberately dragged Gavin into the mess.

Billy maintained his composure and retorted, "If that's the case, let's be frank. Isn't it true that you and Lenora are involved? Can you really guarantee that you will win the case?"

Leaning against the back of the couch, Zachary wore an air of confidence. "If you don't believe me, then let's see!"

Billy fell silent, seemingly weighing the pros and cons.

"You currently have two options to choose from. For your first option, you can bet on me losing the case. The risk is high, but so is the potential reward. If your gamble fails, Gavin will face massive compensation payments and prison time. I've already had people look into all the assets under Gavin's name, so temporary transfers won't work."

After a pause, Zachary then said, "For your second option, you must resign from the board of directors on your own accord. In regards to your instigation of the police against Lenora, you need to apologize to her. Once you've done this, I'll forgive Gavin. If Lola had the audacity to act this way, she might have evidence to turn the tables and frame Gavin as the mastermind. You should think this through carefully."

With a settlement agreement, Gavin's responsibility could be lessened. He might still need to pay some compensation, but the risk of imprisonment would be eliminated.

At this point, Zachary owed a debt of gratitude to Lola. He was thankful for her involvement in dragging Gavin into the situation, which gave him leverage over Billy. Otherwise, to remove Billy, a dismissal would have to be proposed at the board meeting.

Billy looked as if he had a chameleon's face, his complexion alternating between pale and green. In the end, he didn't dare to take the risk. "I choose the second option."

He had painstakingly climbed the corporate ladder from the bottom, step by step, until he reached the position of deputy general manager. If he had stayed a few more years, he might have even gained some shares and become a minor shareholder. Yet, who would have thought that he would end up resigning on his own accord in the end?

He couldn't accept this.

3/4

14:26 Tue, Nov

Chapter 125 Call Me Zack

However, Gavin was his only son. If he really ended up in prison, his life would be ruined!

+5 Free Coins

"Mr. Fuller, I have retrieved Ms. Wilkin's phone. Should I deliver it to her, or..."

Just earlier, the police had taken Lenora's work phone back to the station to collect evidence from the numbers of those who had been harassing her. There were some internal company documents on the phone that couldn't be leaked, so Miles accompanied the police to the police station.

"Leave it with me."

"Sure." Miles placed the phone on the table and exited the office.

Zachary paused for a few seconds before he picked up the phone and switched it on.

After entering the password, he opened the list of all text messages. At first glance, he saw the message: Lenora, drop dead!

Stay Away 126

Chapter 126 Feel Her Pain

Chapter 126 Feel Her Pain

At a glance, the messages contained all sorts of insults, arses, and personal attacks.

+5 Free Cons

Zachary deeply furrowed his brows, his face darkened a fearsome extent, and a raging fire ignited within his heart.

He couldn't bear to imagine how Lenora must have felt seeing her screen filled with such insults.

The thought of Lenora, alone, accepting all of this and silently enduring the injustice as she worked, gave rise to an unspeakable pain in his heart. During the brief moment when he turned on the phone, it still received new unwanted calls and insulting text messages.

Zachary opened her WhatsApp and skimmed through the messages, but he couldn't find her messages with Timothy.

This indicated that after blocking Timothy, Lenora had deleted their chat history.

An idea struck Zachary. He flipped through the screenshots in the phone's album, and sure enough, he found the evidence that Lenora had saved.

The last message shown in the image was from Timothy: Ill give you the naming rights for the next season of my show. Will you come to Seasons Hotel tonight? Zachary's eyes were icy cold as he shut the phone off, placing it on the table. He then made a call.

"Mr. Fuller? How did you find the time to call?" The person on the other end of the line sounded both surprised and delighted as if they couldn't believe it.

"I heard that there's a pretty popular talent show under Timothy Ladley's management."

"Yes, Mr. Fuller! Are you considering investing? I wouldn't recommend this show. It has quite a few pitfalls that have been brushed under the rug. It's bound to crash and burn sooner or later."

"Crash and burn? Let him crash spectacularly then. Ensure that Timothy can't make it in the industry anymore! If things go smoothly, I might consider your show proposal."

The person on the other end of the line was brimming with excitement, repeatedly assuring, Rest easy, Mr. Fuller. Just you wait and see!"

In the evening, Zachary attended a social event with a business partner

By the time he emerged from the private room, it was nearing ten o'clock.at night.

The business partner held Zachary in high regard, personally escorting him to the elevator. They even wanted to join him inside, but Zachary asked them to stay.

Accompanied by Miles, he then entered the elevator. The driver had already moved the car to the elevator entrance of the underground parking lot ahead of

Mme.

1/4

12:31 Wed, Nov 6

Chapter 126 Feel Her Pain

Zachary emerged from the elevator. He opened the car door, preparing to get in.

Suddenly, he heard someone calling out to him, "Mr. Eller!"

Zachary followed the voice, only to see Jonas walking straight toward him, his gaze locked onto Zachary's eyes. "Mr. Fuller, may I have a word with you?"

Zachary looked at him. "What do you want?"

He certainly hadn't forgotten that Jonas was the apple of Lenora's eye.

Jonas even badmouthed him in front of Lenor

"It's about Lenora," Jonas stated, neither servile nor overbearing.

Zachary gave a subtle nod toward Miles and the driver

The two immediately understood and distanced themselves from the car.

Zachary settled into the back seat, whereas Jonas slid in from the other side.

The car was filled with an unparalleled silence.

Leaning back in his seat, Zachary was the first to speak "Go ahead."

"Mr. Fuller, I urge you to let Lenora go!"

Zachary raised an eyebrow.

Jonas looked incredibly serious as he said, "I presume no one has ever spoken to you like this before."

"And"

"You've always had everything handed to you, and it's considered your privilege. You're free to entangle yourself with countless women, but you should never have messed with Lenora! You definitely shouldn't have made her pay for your mistakes and bear the brunt of the public's outrage! She is not like those other women!"

"What does this have to do with you? On what grounds are you speaking to me like this?"

"I am Lenora's friend."

"Friend? A friend who harbors ulterior motives for her Zachary hit the nail on the head.

Jonas candidly admitted, "Yes, it's precisely because I like her that I feel her pain. You, however, might never understand this kind of feeling. If it were possible. I'd rather take her place and endure it all!"

Previously, Zachary was a financier in Cloudwater City and was also known as Lenora's family member in name. Out of respect, Jonas treated Zachary with courtesy.

However, ever since the news broke out, his attitude toward Zachary had taken a complete turn.

In his eyes, Zachary was nothing more than a two-timing and irresponsible playboy. He was completely unworthy of Lenora

2/4

Chapter 126 Feel Her Pain

+5 Free Coins

As for the relationship between the two, it was clear to Jonas that Zachary had forced Lenora into it.

Gerald's health was deteriorating, and Zachary was gradually revealing his true nature. Lenora, who had been living under someone else's roof, was reluctant to cause discord between Gerald and his beloved grandson because of her. Therefore, she was compelled to comply with Zachary,

That must be the case!

"So, what you're saying is, you used news about you to divert attention away from her?"

Instead of answering. Jonas posed a counter question, "Do you know why I would hit someone?" Before Zachary could respond, Jonas played the recording on his phone. "Listen for yourself."

The voice from the phone echoed, "She is way too alluring."

"Oh, how would you know? Did you catch a glimpse?"

"That day, I specifically went to check her out. That rear, that waist... One glance was enough to captivate

me...

"If I could do it with her, I guarantee she'll feel good the whole night..."

"She has so many clients. When would it be your turn?"

After a few disgusting sentences were exchanged, the recording became chaotic, indicating that a fight had likely broken out,

Someone said, "Mr. Zirk, you have a lot of fans, but that doesn't mean you can just hit people."

After a wave of commotion, the following words were even more grating, "Lenora came to see you, no? Don't tell me you're also one of her lovers? With how protective you are of her, it seems like she's really pleased you... Shameless women like her aren't afraid of being talked about, are they?"

Zachary's hand, resting on his knee, slowly clenched into a fist. The veins on the back of his hand bulged prominently, his knuckles turning pale. His eyes were extremely dark, and a chilling aura emanated from his entire being.

He closed his eyes, and the memory of the last WhatsApp message from Timothy resurfaced in his mind.

If curses and insults were said to incite anger and frustration in people, then these sexual humiliations were the most direct weapons to shatter a person's soul

Ironically, the victim was unable to defend herself. Even if she mustered the courage to prove innocence, they would still get caught up in a vicious cycle. Jonas stopped the recording.

her

Hearing it again, he was still unable to contain his anger. He took a deep breath and continued, "This is just what I've heard. In places we can't hear, who knows how many people are gossiping about her, using words that are a thousand, a hundred times worse than this. You're a man too, so don't tell me you don't know what they're thinking! Why? Why should she have to endure all this? All this is because of you! If you have any conscience left, stay away from her and live your life with your beloved Susanna!"

3/4

12:31 Wed, Nov b

Zachary was silent for a long while before he said, "If your intention was to use her to get me to smooth over the unfavorable public opinion against you, then, you've succeeded."

Upon hearing this, Jonas felt a surge of anger welling up inside him. "What do you mean I am using her to get you to smooth over unfavorable public opinion against me?" "Isn't that true?"

Zachary chuckled softly. "Do you actually like her, or are you just using her to get closer to the Fuller family? Jonas, you might be able to deceive her, but you can't fool me!" Lenora had clearly stated that the person she liked didn't feel the same way about her.

Jonas even had the audacity to tell him that he sympathized with Lenora. There was no way Jonas didn't have a hidden agenda.

Jonas was infuriated,

His veins bulged on the back of his hand as he clenched and unclenched his fist. "Forget it-there's no point in discussing this with you! I've said all I have to say. I hope you can think it through and leave Lenora alone!" After speaking, Jonas stepped out of the car. With a swift motion, he slammed the car door shut.

Zachary sat motionlessly in the car.

Jonas must have lost his temper out of embarrassment because his motives were seen through.

Watching Jonas storm off in a huff, Miles and the driver shared a glance before they got into the car. Nov b

Chapter 126 Feel Her Pain

Stay Away 127

Chapter 197 Never Felt This Way Before

Chapter 127 Never Felt This Way Before

The car pulled into the mansion's courtyard. After alighting, Zachary panned and looked up. The light in the master bedroom had already been turned off.

Upon entering the living room, Zachary switched on the light. He purposefully strode over to the drawer to check and sure enough, the spare key for the master bedroom had been put back.

He silently stepped into the room.

The room was steeped in darkness, with only a few rays of moonlight filtering through the gaps in the curtains, casting a faint glow on the bed. This dim illumination revealed her hair, spread out across the pillow.

In the middle of the large bed, a small lump was formed. It appeared incredibly frail in the darkness.

She was curled up, with the blanket covering half of her face.

Zachary gently sat down at the edge of the bed, slowly lifting a corner of the blanket. Under the faint moonlight, he gazed at her peaceful, sleeping face.

Only then did Zachary notice that a deep furrow had formed between her brows, her temples were damp.

She was having a nightmare with sweat, and she was murmuring softly.

Suddenly, it was as if she had a terrifying nightmare. Her breaths grew increasingly heavy and rapid, her fingers clenching the bedsheets so tightly that they wrinkled. Her body was stiff and trembling, while beads of sweat rolled down her forehead. Her lips moved slightly, whispering something under her breath.

Zachary leaned over, only to hear her speaking in a faint, intermittent whisper. "No, it's not me. I didn't..."

A single tear seeped out from the corner of her eye, accompanying her plea. It gently trickled down, vanishing into the pillow beneath.

Zachary felt a piercing pain in his heart, a lump forming in his throat. He gently patted Lenora's back, wiped the sweat off her forehead, and whispered, "Sleep now. I'll protect you. Whoever hurts you, I won't let them get away with it."

"Dad, I miss you so much. Can you take me home please...."

She dreamed of her father again.

The dream was of her childhood, when her father allowed her to sit atop his broad shoulders,

She dreamt of her sitting in the backseat of a small tram, her father handing over the only raincoat to her

She dreamt of the times when she aced her tests, and her father would personally cook a feast to celebrate her achievements.

It was clear she was feeling homesick

She yearned to return to the small cabin where she and her father had lived together, and they each depended solely on the other. Wed, Nov 6

Chapter 127 Never Felt This Way Before

She didn't want to be the adopted daughter of the Fuller family

She was merely Lenora, the daughter of the journalist Fernando Wilkin

"Alright, once you wake up. I'll take you home. Zachary stated, not intending to take advantage of tennes

Likely due to the comforting words, Lenora felt much more at ease, gradually drifting off into deep sleep.

Zachary found himself entranced as he looked at her gentle and beautiful features.

So, it turns out that her tonal calmness is nothing more than facade. She has suffered as much that she would or in her dream at night, Jonas was right, she shouldn't have to bear all this

Upon seeing the tear at the corner of her eye, he felt a dull pain welled up within him. It was not sharp yet it filled him with a lingering bitterness, causing him to suffocate.

Jonas confessed that he had feelings for Lenora, which explains why he is so concerned for her. Is this what heartache feels like?

Zachary helped Lenora tuck in the blanket, gently rose from his seat, and left, cautiously closing the room door behind him before he slowly descended the stairs

How could there be such an unbearable feeling in this world

The pain was clearly etched in his heart, yet it

describable.

It was like an old injury within the body. On normal days, everything would be fine. However, on a rainy day, the pain could be felt deep in one's bones. Yet one couldn't touch the wound nor pinpoint its origin. All one could do was endure the agony, tossing and turning restlessly.

He had never experienced such a feeling before, not even with what happened with Susanna previously.

Back then, what he felt most was an overwhelming sense of guilt.

He had just started his internship at Fuller Group when the software they were developing was leaked.

After conducting an investigation, he was the prime suspect. However, he would never disclose the secrets of the Fuller family. Therefore, the only other possibility was Susanna, who had access to his computer.

With the clues he had, he confronted Susanna

The latter, tears streaming down her face, vehemently denied any involvement, yet she was unable to clear the suspicions surrounding her.

The two had an argument as a result

Before this, the two had already experienced several conflicts.

Thus, he said, "Let's not see each other for a few days. Give ourselves some time to cool down, then decide whether we want to continue this relationship or not."

Susanna couldn't bear it anymore and ran out alone

Subsequently, the incident occurred.

2/5

Wed, Nov 6

Chapter 127 Never Felt This Way Before

+5 Free Coins

After the incident, he often wondered if things would have turned out differently if he had chased after her that day.

However, no one could change the past.

The sigh from his grandfather, the disdain from his colleagues, Johanne's consolation, and his senior's attempts to rectify the situation weighed down on him heavily back then.

He didn't have the luxury of time for sentimentality. He could only strive to rectify the various issues caused by the data leak.

After being rescued, Susanna developed psychological trauma and became exceptionally reliant on him.

He never suggested taking a few days apart to cool off again.

When he faced Susanna, his feelings were predominantly of helplessness, of making amends, and of indulgence.

Never before did he feel the intense pain that had taken root so deeply in his heart.

Zachary paused on the stairs, pulling out his phone to call Miles.

"Mr. Lancaster."

"Mr. Fuller, what can I help you with?" Miles' instructions regarding the collaboration for that Zachary might have forgotten to give him.

"Hasn't the finance channel been wanting to interview me? Let them know that I've agreed."

"What?" Miles thought he must be hearing things.

Zachary had always disliked the media prying into his private life. Apart from videos of his public speeches that circulated widely, he never accepted any interviews. He didn't have any social media accounts and rarely made public appearances. "Mr. Fuller, are you sure about this?" Miles knew that Zachary was deeply concerned about Lenora and intended to clarify things personally,

"Mmm-hmm, get in touch with them and make the arrangements," he instructed.

"Understood."

On Saturday morning, Zachary and Lenora visited the Fuller residence.

"Uncle Zachary! Aunt Lenora!"

Four-year-old Ryan came skipping out of the living room to greet them.

"You're early. Ryan!"

Lenora took his hand, leading him toward the living room.

With a serious tone, Ryan asked, "Uncle Zachary, Aunt Leonora, my dad is taking me hiking. Would you like to join us?"

3/5

Wed, Nov 6

Chapter 127 Never Felt This Way Before

When Johanne spoke of hiking, he was likely referring to visiting the cemetery.

+5 Free Cons

The Fuller family had a cemetery nestled on a hill in the suburbs, where Ronald and his wife were laid to

rest. They were Johanne's parents. On this day each year, he would climb up the hill to visit their graves.

Zachary would also attend, even though he had no recollection of what his father looked like.

The year before, Ryan was too young, so he wasn't allowed to join them in paying respects at the cemetery.

"Yes. Both of us are going too," said Lenora.

"Awesome! I've prepared loads of snacks..."

Upon entering the living room, Lenora first greeted Allison, "Grandma, Mallory

Allison looked at Lenora with a loving gaze.

"Grandmother, Mallory." Zachary greeted with a faint smile.

However, Allison shot him a glare.

She had been keeping up with the recent news feeling heartbroken that her dear granddaughter-in-law had to endure so much hardship.

A simple photo of their marriage certificate would have solved the issue, yet it has escalated into a mess. "How's Grandpa? How has his health been lately?" Lenora asked.

"It's the same as always. He's in the study. Zack, your grandfather wants to see you once you arrive."

"Alright," Zachary responded, then went up to the second floor.

He could easily guess that Grandpa was going to scold him because of the incident.

With a smile, Mallory waved at Lenora. "Hey Nora, come over here. I have something to show you."

""What is it?"

Lenora walked over.

Mallory extended her wrist, and an icy blue bracelet was seen on it.

Lenora's smile faltered for a moment, then she quickly regained her composure as she complimented, "The Ocean's Heart! Mallory, Johanne is so nice to you. He actually managed to get you one!"

A look of bliss spread across Mallory's face. "What about yours, aren't you wearing it?"

"Didn't I ask you to wear it for me to see?" Allison said with a smile.

With a sigh, Lenora wore a regretful expression. "It's a shame, Grandma, you can't see it anymore!"

""What happened?"

4/5

12:40 Wed, Nov 6

Chapter 127 Never Felt This Way Before

"I accidentally shattered the bracelet."

"What's the big deal? If you like, I'll have Zack buy you another one!"

Unfortunately, she didn't like it, not one bit.

+5 Free Cons

Whenever she saw this bracelet, her mind would drift back to that fateful evening. Back then, Zachary made his choice and resolutely walked away.

Stay Away 128

Chapter 128 Just Divorce Him

Chapter 128 Just Divorce Him

+5 Free Coins

Consistent with past practice, they would have their lunch at the Fuller residence before setting off to the cemetery on the outskirts.

Lunch was a feast, and the atmosphere at the dining table was a joyous one.

Ryan's childish remarks would often leave everyone at the table roaring with laughter.

Watching Ryan's adorable demeanor triggered a hint of amusement within Lenora's usually cool

gaze.

She wondered what her unborn child would look like, hoping it would be as adorable and carefree as Ryan.

Across the dining table, Zachary was slightly spellbound when he saw the serene smile on Lenora's face. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon accidentally meeting Zachary's gaze, Lenora froze. Subtly, she put down her fork and excused herself to the bathroom.

After she had dried her hands, she emerged from the bathroom to find a figure standing at the door.

He was clad in a dark grey trench coat, a shirt, trousers, and leather shoes. Viewed from behind, he towered over her.

Lenora paused in her tracks.

Had it not been for the half-smoked cigarette in this man's hand, she might have mistaken him for Zachary, as Zachary didn't smoke.

Hearing the footsteps behind him, Johanne glanced over his shoulder.

"Johanne," Lenora greeted with a smile, "sneaking out for a smoke?"

Johanne chuckled helplessly as he extinguished his cigarette. "Mallory doesn't allow me to smoke at home."

"She's just concerned about your health."

"I know, I only smoke one occasionally. Don't tell her."

"Alright, I'll pretend I didn't see anything." Johanne and his wife were deeply in love, and Lenora didn't want to interfere in their relationship. "I'll be heading out first then." "Wait!" Johanne called out to Lenora.

"Johanne" Lenora asked as she stopped in her tracks, "Is there anything else?"

I've also seen the recent news on the internet."

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Chapter 128 Just Divorce Him

+5 Free Coisa

"I know it's not your fault and Zack is to blame. Did he mention how he plans to deal with this? Is he still in touch with Susanna?"

Lenora fell silent, unsure of how to respond.

She had a habit of keeping her worries to herself. Even during her past disagreements with Zachary, she never complained or criticized him in front of their elders. Instead, she chose to share only the good news and not the bad in an effort to not ruin Zachary's relationship with his grandparents. "You don't have to hold anything back, just tell me the truth. Otherwise, I can find out myself," Johanne said in a serious tone.

Lenora furrowed her brows, speaking in a nonchalant tone. "He had just visited Susanna a few days ago."

"I knew it!" Johanne sighed. "Don't be fooled by Zack's cold demeanor. In reality, he harbors many within his heart and is prone to feelings of guilt and being soft-hearted"

Lenora couldn't help but snigger to herself.

things

He's not easily guilt-ridden or soft-hearted. It clearly is because of Susanna's place in his heart. He has never shown me any tenderness.

From Lenora's indifferent demeanor, Johanne noticed her discontent. After a moment of contemplation, he spoke again. "You should know that Zack and I share the same father but different mothers."

Lenora paused for a moment, then gently nodded

"When my father brought him home, he was only a year old and I was five. Even at that age, I could discern his status from the grown-ups' attitudes. I didn't like him back then because my parents would often fight because of him, disrupting the harmony we once had..." Lenora had heard bits and pieces about this. Later, Ronald and his wife tragically died in a car accident. According to the traffic surveillance footage from that time, it appeared that their intense argument and struggle over the steering wheel had led to the fatal crash. Witnesses had spotted them at the previous service area, claiming. "They were arguing then, seemingly over the man having an affair and even fathering a child.

Lenora suddenly understood something.

In society, illegitimate children were often looked down upon.

Some children, precisely because they were mature enough to understand the implications of being the third party, would increasingly feel inferior, believing they shouldn't even exist.

Even though Zachary was born into the wealthy Fuller family and had his grandfather's protection, he still had to socialize and go to school. He encountered all sorts of people in his life, and there were always those who would bring up his background and mock his origins. Although he has received a formal education, could it be that deep down, he harbors thoughts of his underserved existence despite not showing it? Johanne and his wife had a car accident because of their argument, and Zachary can't help but shoulder all the blame. He must feel as if he had indirectly caused their deaths, leaving Johanne parentless overnight

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Johanne's following words confirmed her thoughts.

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"Back then, I couldn't come to terms with the death of my parents. I blamed everything on Zack, often bullying him and threatening him not to tell Grandpa. At first, I was terrified that Grandpa would find out. But I later realized that Zack would cover for me in front of Grandpa, until eventually, Grandpa noticed that something was off..."

"In most families, the older brother would give way to the younger one, but Zack always made a point to yield to me. I knew he felt guilty about our parents' situation and wanted to do everything he could to make amends. Over time, this became his obsession. I presumed he feels the same way toward Susanna."

"Is that so?" murmured Lenora.

"Did Zack ever tell you about what happened between them?"

Instinctively, Lenora understood that Johanne was referring to the incident that had occurred to Susanna.

She had once heard Michael mention it, but she wasn't aware of the specifics.

Before she had a chance to respond, Johanne gazed out the window, recalling the past. "Back then, Zack had just started his internship at the company. He was also caught up in his studies and work, neglecting Susanna. This led to a heated argument between them. Feeling wronged, Susanna ran off in tears. Zack didn't go after her. It wasn't until one of Susanna's friends called that Zack realized Susanna had gone missing. Soon, he received a ransom demand from the kidnappers. It was clear they had targeted him, and Susanna would have been unharmed. But, from the start. Perhaps if he had quietly paid

her up to threats. He reported it to the police, but know what Zack's temper is like; he doesn't take somehow the kidnappers found out..."

That's why they assaulted her. So, this was what truly happened back then.

Lenora's expression visibly changed.

It is only natural for him to feel guilt and heartache. The love of his life had been kidnapped because of him, and due to his mishandling of the situation, she was traumatized and developed a mental illness.

Johanne was a scion of the Fuller family, raised in the lap of luxury from a young age. He had everything he could possibly want; everything except for the love and care of his parents. This was something that, no matter how hard he tried, Zachary could never make up. However, the situation with Susanna was different.

for.

As long as Zachary was with Susanna, it could make up for the harm the incident had caused her.

Therefore, he made a promise to Susanna, vowing to take responsibility for her.

If she were Zachary, her approach might not have been much different from his.

However, just because she could understand, it didn't mean she could feel the same way about him as she did in the past...

It simply represented an acceptance of the truth that they were destined to cross paths but not meant to be together. It meant that they should let go of each other and live their separate lives

The only thing at fault was the cruel nature of fate.

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That fateful night, through a series of unexpected events, she, a girl who could only ever admire Zachary from afar, was given the chance to be with him, even to the point of marrying him.

At that time, Zachary had been single for over a year, and she was oblivious to the events that had transpired between him and Susanna.

She thought that what had transpired between him and Susanna was already in the past.

Hence, she seized the opportunity that felt godsent back then.

She initially thought it was a gift from fate to her.

Only now did she understand that this was nothing but a cruel joke.

The thought of divorce, at that very moment, had never been so crystal clear.

That's it then. Let him fulfill his own promise, while / can live a peaceful life of my own.

A marriage doesn't necessarily need to end with drama, heart-wrenching pain, or soul-tearing agony. can possibly come to a close in a calm and abrupt manner, putting a full

stop to what was supposed to be a love story. The conclusion of the story, in truth, was alluded to from the start. The beginning, the middle, the climax, and finally, the end... Only those who read it, bear witness

"Nora, if things become unbearable, consider
ciding him."

Read Stay Away 129

Stay Away 129

Chapter 129 Who Do You Like

Lenora clenched the fist by her side slightly.

It was as if Johanne could read her thoughts. "Don't worry," he assured her, "Grandpa is not an unreasonable man. He wants nothing more than your Happiness, and I will help persuade him..." 45 Free Coins

"I..." Lenora was about to say something when footsteps echoed from behind, accompanied by Zachary's voice. "Nora? Why haven't you come back? Johanne, you're here too?" Johanne gave Zachary a smile. "I was just chatting with Nora."

Johanne had a warm and genial personality. When Lenora lived in the Fuller residence, her relationship with Johanne actually improved.

Zachary didn't suspect anything. He simply said to Lenora. "I noticed you didn't eat much earlier. Let's go. back and have some more."

"Okay," Lenora responded indifferently.

Johanne's gaze lingered on them for a couple of seconds before he spoke up. "I should get going too Otherwise, Mallory might suspect that I'm out smoking again."

Upon seeing the cigarette butt on the ground, Zachary lifted the corner of his mouth into a slight smirk.

Johanne whispered, "Don't tell her."

Zachary raised an eyebrow as he said, "You smell like smoke."

Johanne paused in his tracks, lifted his arm, and sniffed his shoulder before saying helplessly, "I'll take a walk outside before I come back."

After lunch, two cars departed from the Fuller residence and stopped at the foot of the hill where the

cemetery was.

From the moment they set off for the cemetery, Zachary had become significantly quieter.

In the past, it was the same.

Lenora had found it quite odd before. Zachary had grown up by his grandfather's side, and his father had passed away early. His bond with his father wasn't deep, and after more than a decade, she figured that he shouldn't be missing his father that much. After she heard what Johanne said, it all made sense to her.

When they arrived, Johanne lit a candle as they paid their respects.

"Dad, Mom, Mallory and I brought Ryan to visit you. Ryan, great your grandpa and grandma."

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Chapter 129 Who Do You Like

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father. Whether this was due to a lack of emotion or a deliberate choice in the presence of Johanne, no one knew.

Lenora looked at the silent Zachary, a wave of mixed emotions welling up within her.

Once they had paid their respects, they drove back to the city.

"Are we heading home or to the Fuller residence? Zachary's hands were on the steering wheel, his eyes focused on the road ahead. "Let's go back to the Fuller residence. It's rare that we have some time. I want to spend it with Grandma and Grandpa," Lenora said. "Alright, I have some things to take care of. I'll drop you off and pick you up in the evening."

"Alright."

After dropping Lenora off at the Fuller residence, Zachary promptly drove away.

By the time Zachary finished his work and arrived at the Fuller residence, it was already past eight.

The frail Gerald was already preparing to rest,

Zachary didn't have a chance to say much, so he and Lenora bid farewell to the elderly couple and left. Once they were in the car, Zachary started t from the storage compartment. He handed you like it?"

ine while simultaneously retrieving a square jewelry box Lenora, saying, "I picked this up on the way here. See if

The interview he had that afternoon was with a television station.

The interview questions were discussed with him beforehand by the host, primarily focusing on financial matters. Toward the end, there were a few questions about Zachary's personal life, which served as his response to recent public opinion. Previously, he chose not to go public. On one hand, it was due to Susanna's career, and on the other, he simply disliked others prying into his personal life. He saw no need to explain anything to the online community.

These were two reasons. One pertained to Susanna, while the other concerned himself.

However, by doing so, he disregarded Lenora's feelings

And now, he chose to give an interview for one reason only-he didn't want Lenora to shoulder any more

blame.

She should have been able to stand by his side, openly and proudly.

After he said those words in front of the camera, the inexplicable tension within him eased up, making him feel significantly at ease.

After the dinner had ended, he rushed back without delay to see her. On his way, he passed by a jewelry store where a necklace suddenly caught his attention.

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Chapter 129 Who Do You Like

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With a serene expression, Lenora opened the box. Inside was a platinum necklace, its design perfectly complementing her demeanor, one of understated luxury.

"Thanks." Lenora's expression didn't reveal much surprise as she closed the lid and placed it on the dashboard.

Zachary slightly furrowed his brows.

Doesn't she like it?

"Do you have to work late tonight?" Lenora suddenly asked.

"What's wrong?"

"I have something to tell you."

"Can't we talk about it now?"

Lenora glanced at the traffic ahead. "Let's talk about it when we get back."

She feared a tragedy similar to that of Ronald and his wife might occur.

Upon returning to Galaxy Bay, Zachary placed the car keys on the table, removed his coat, and hung it on the rack. He poured a glass of water for both himself and Lenora, then asked, "What did you want to discuss with me?" "Zachary, let's get a divorce," Lenora said caliger

Upon hearing those words, Zachary froze on the spot. As he poured water, he looked incredulously at Lenora. "What did you say?"

The cup was already filled to the brim, yet he remained oblivious.

"I said, let's get a divorce." Lenora looked into Zachary's eyes, repeating herself once more.

In that moment, Zachary felt a sudden jolt within his heart.

He stared at Lenora, his eyes revealing an unmistakable shock that he couldn't hide. He even forgot he was pouring water, letting the overflowing liquid scald his fingers until they turned red and soaking his sleeves in the process. Lenora looked at him in silence, then continued, "We'll keep the divorce a secreLfrom Grandpa for as long

as we can."

Zachary looked at Lenora, remaining silent.

"Goodness, Mr. Fuller, why are you spilling water?" Miranda emerged from her room, catching sight of Zachary pouring water onto the floor. She quickly took the cup and kettle from his hands. "You didn't scald yourself, did you? Let me fetch you some ointment." "No need! You can leave!" Zachary suddenly spoke, his voice chillingly cold.

Miranda, startled, quickly realized Zachary's state of anger. Without uttering another word, she hurriedly retreated to her room.

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She hadn't forgotten that Lenora was pregnant. Before returning to her room, she advised, "Mr. Fuller, if there's anything you want to say, please discuss it calmly. Please don't get physical."

Once Miranda had closed her room door, Zachary turned to Lenora, his eyes darkening as he asked. "Where is this coming from? Why are you suddenly talking about divorce?"

"Weren't we already planning on getting a divorce? There's no point in forcing ourselves to go on any longer."

"You don't get to decide whether there's a point in it or not!"

"I don't want to argue with you anymore. I've already made up my mind!"

"I disagree!"

"I remember that Grandpa said that after he passes, we could still divorce if we still wanted it. Grandma won't stand in our way. You agreed to this. What's the point in dragging this out now?"

The last time Gerald was hospitalized, it caught Lenora off guard. She could read between the lines of the doctor's words-Gerald didn't have much time left.

Over the recent period, she had gradually come to terms with the reality, accepting the fact that Gerald would leave her soon.

Taking the latter's feelings into consideration. Leonora only dared to suggest divorce in private.

Once Gerald and passed on, she planned to.....

away to live separately. She contemplated filing a lawsuit or simply disappearing so he couldn't find her. Even if he resisted the divorce, all he could hold onto was the hollow shell of their marriage. There was no way to return to the past or the everyday interactions of normal couple.

"Then tell me, why do you suddenly want a divorce? Is it because of the recent scandal? I have already- He had clarified during the interview and had them rush the editing. The interview video would be released by tomorrow, and no one would be able to criticize her anymore..

"No!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Lenora interrupted him) "If you insist on a reason, it's simply that I don't like you!"

Zachary stared at her intently, questioning, "So, who is it that you fancy? Is it Jonas?"

Before Lenora could respond, he suddenly lunged forward, pressing her into the couch. His large hands restrained her wrists, his eyes burning with a fiery red intensity. In a low growl, he roared, "Do you really love him that much?"

Lenora was struggling, her body twisting. "Zachary, let me go!"

Instead, Zachary held her even tighter, trapping her legs. His free hand slipped under her clothes, roaming around her stomach, caressing her soft skin.

A chill ran through Lenora's body, and she didn't dare to struggle anymore.

threes of his anger, Zachary failed to notice Lenora's odd behavior. With a hoarse voice, he asked.

4/5

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Stay Away 130

Chapter 130 Revealing The Relationship

20%

The interview video surfaced to the public eye during the midday news on the finance channel. Simultaneously, it was released on the official website, client-side applications, and official social media account.

During the day, Lenora did not go out and rested at home.

Upon learning the reason behind Zachary and Lenora's quarrel from the previous night, Miranda began earnestly advise Lenora to reveal her pregnancy to Zachary.

Lenora firmly declined.

Thinking back to last night, Zachary gently caressed her stomach and asked, "If you were carrying our child, would you still choose to divorce?"

Lenora looked into Zachary's eyes. "I once asked you the same question. Do you remember your answer?" grip of her roiling emotions and asked him, "If we were to have a child, would you still divorce?" Back then, s! insist on getting

Even after all this time, she could still recall his answer clearly- "There are no ifs, and even if there were. I would never have let it be born."

Zachary seemed to recall as well, his facial expression gradually stiffening.

Lenora repeated emphatically. "There are no ifs, and even if there were, I would never have let it be born."

Zachary's breathing suddenly grew heavy. He stared intensely at Lenora, his face taut and teeth gritted as if he had something to say, yet he remained silent. He stood up abruptly, stormed out the door, and hadn't returned until noon that day. Lenora wasn't bothered about where he had gone and went through her usual routine.

Before lunch, Miranda asked warily, "Mrs. Fuller, is Mr Fuller coming home for lunch? Do you want to give him a call?"

"No need. He won't starve outside."

Miranda was rendered speechless.

Mr. Fuller, you're on your own now. I've run out of ideas.

While Lenora was having lunch, he received a message on WhatsApp from Sophia

SugarSoph: Nora, quickly check the trending news! It's an interview with the tyrant! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Bewildered, Lenora opened Twitter, which she hadn't used in several days. The top trending topic was Shocking news! Zachary Fuller Exclusive Interview.

She clicked on it and the top trending headline was an interview released has the official spot

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Chapter 130 Revealing The Relationship.

The cover of the video featured a frontal shot of Zachary in his office.

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The video was posted ten minutes ago, and the views had already skyrocketed past one hundred thousand, with comments exceeding a thousand and still rapidly increasing. Surprised, Lenora played the video.

The host for this interview was a seasoned professional who had worked for years at the finance channel. She was elegant and intellectual, dressed in a blazer paired with a short skirt. Holding a microphone in her hand, she sat sideways on the couch. Zachary was seated across from her on a single-seater couch, dressed in a sleek black suit and handmade leather shoes. His long legs were crossed, one hand resting casually on the armrest. His posture was nonchalant.

As the interview kicked off, the female host introduced Zachary to the camera, piquing the curiosity of the viewers.

As the female host finished speaking, the camera zoomed in on Zachary, Without missing a beat, Zachary began to introduce himself.

This marked his first forma.

appearance in an interview. Zachary, under the high-definition camera, was strikingly handsome. His eyes were deep, his nose prominent, and he was even more dashing than the images that circulated online.

From that point on, a phrase began circulating online: Such a handsome face; what a shame it's wasted on a scumbag

Moving on to the main topic, the host posed several questions concerning finance and corporate management.

Zachary responded from a professional perspective. His insights were unique, his analysis thorough, and his articulation exceptional.

If one could ignore the online rumors, through this interview alone, Zachary would certainly have attracted a considerable number of fans.

Twenty minutes had passed since the interview began

The host smoothly transitioned to the next question. "Actually, the audience is quite curious about your love life. Mr. Fuller, you must be aware that there have been many rumors circulating online about you and Ms. Wilkin recently. Could you share with us your relationship with her here? Taking a step back, the finance channel hadn't expected Zachary to agree to their interview.

The station's management took the matter seriously, assigning their key presenter to host the event. They also provided Miles, the assistant, with a list of pre-approved questions for the interview to ensure a

smooth interview.

Recently, news about Zachary had gone viral. The station wanted to fan the flames, and the list of questions they produced included some personal questions.

Initially, it was assumed that Zachary would veto it. Surprisingly, the list of questions sent back by Miles retained these personal ones. This was absolutely an unexpected delight for the station.

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Chapter 130 Revealing The Relationship

75%

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Zachary looked into the camera, his tone casual. "Actually, I've never been fond of people prying into my private life. I didn't clarify the numerous rumors in the past because I didn't want to fuel the controversy. However, I didn't expect some to have gone too far, revealing my wife's personal information online and leading to her experiencing severe cyberbullying. Therefore, I would like to take this opportunity to make it clear that I will not let those who spread rumors and stir up controversy on the Internet off the hook! My lawyer has already preserved the evidence and prepared a lawsuit; they will definitely pay the price! The internet is not a lawless place. I hope that everyone can remain rational, not believing or spreading rumors. We should work together to maintain a healthy online environment!"

The host was taken aback. "Are you saying that Ms. Wilkin is your wife?"

Zachary nodded, his gaze steady on the camera as he affirmed, "Yes."

At that moment, silence enveloped the surroundings. The host, taken aback, remained rooted to the spot. The questions she had prepared beforehand became redundant.

She noticed that he was not shy about discussing such topics and began to speak freely. If I may ask. Ms. Wilkin was adopted by the Fuller family, so she is your sister, Mr. Fuller. You must have known each other for a long time. How did you transition from siblings to a married couple?"

question. "My wife was only fifteen or sixteen when she came to the Zachary didn't shy away fr Fuller family. We weren't exactly close then. Compared to her peers, her life experiences were richer, and she was more mature. She was sensible and modest. Her grades were excellent. Aside from studying, she spent her time accompanying my grandparents. That's why they adore her so much, and I'm deeply

company. grateful for her respect and care toward them. After I broke up with Ms. Carston, I remained single for a year. During that time, Ms. Wilkins returned from studying abroad and began interning at the My grandfather hoped that I would look after her, and as we spent more time together, we naturally lives." became a couple. As for the various rumors circulating online, they're all baseless. In reality, we're just an ordinary married couple. I hope everyone can behave rationally and not focus on our private

"So, have you been with Ms. Wilkin for quite some time now?"

"Indeed, we just celebrated our third wedding anniversary not too long ago."

Since Susanna was brought up, it became impossible to avoid talking about her.

The host asked about the past relationship between Zachary and Susanna. "I've seen shared photos of you. and Ms. Carston from your university days on the forum. Your fellow alumni referred to you two as a match made in heaven. Both of you seemed to be perfectly compatible in terms of family background, education, appearance, and other aspects. Why did you end up breaking up?"