

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

## **Stay Away 151**

Chapter 151 A Jinx

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Tears welled up in Lenora's eyes again. "I've never blamed Grandpa..."

She knew Gerald also had his own difficulties.

When Zachary first took on the role of CEO in the corporation, he was quite young. Many board members didn't respect him due to his age, leading to various conflicts.

Certain board members would often run off to tattle to Gerald at the slightest provocation.

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After Gerald first intervened, Zachary found it difficult to make progress at the corporation, facing constant setbacks,

Upon realizing that their complaints were effective, the directors frequently sought out Gerald every few days.

Since then, Gerald had not interfered anymore.

It was then that he understood that Zachary was already the CEO of the corporation, not a grandson he could casually lecture.

To establish a firm footing in the company. Zachary needed to command enough authority. He had to protect Zachary's position, steadfastly supporting him rather than vetoing him based on the board members' words. Otherwise, both the board members and employees wouldn't take Zachary, the CEO, seriously.

The same was true for this matter. Gerald could only retaliate through Stardust Entertainment but couldn't step forward to clarify Lenora's identity directly. Otherwise, it would only put Zachary in the eye of the storm, sweeping away all his reputation and prestige. Only Zachary could resolve this matter; it was up to him to personally clarify things.

In the end, he didn't let Gerald down.

Perhaps, between Zachary and Lenora, the elderly man might have favored Zachary a bit more. However, Lenora never considered contesting this.

All she knew was that Gerald wasn't her biological grandfather. Yet, he had done everything within his power for her, and that was more than enough.

Once the grooming was completed, Gerald's body was moved to the mourning hall.

Lenora gazed at the familiar face, unchanged from the usual, just as if he were in a deep slumber.

However, he would never wake up again.

With these thoughts in mind, tears involuntarily began to stream down Lenora's face.

Gerald's funeral was carried out splendidly.

The auditorium was lined on both sides with baskets and wreaths of flowers adorning the aisles.

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All the relatives of the Fuller family had gathered.

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Prominent figures from the social and political circles of Jacaster came one after another to express their condolences. Some even took the time to inquire about Allison's health, urging her to take care of herself during this time of grief. Even the top official of Jacaster had his secretary deliver a wreath.

There were also some lesser-known small business owners who, after paying their respects at the memorial, immediately turned toward Zachary and Johanne. Their intentions were clear without being spoken.

The directors of Fuller Group also came one after another to offer their condolences, taking the opportunity to glean some information from Zachary and Johanne.

After all, Gerald held a significant amount of shares in the corporation. When he passed away, there had to be some sort of arrangement made.

Moreover, what Jeremiah hadn't anticipated was that on the same day as the CEO's personnel changes, Gerald suddenly passed away.

The top two executives of the corporation were all replaced within a single day.

The stock not only failed to stabilize, but it fell even more severely than before. A large number of shareholders were selling off their stocks, and even some of the board members couldn't sit still

The auditorium was bustling with movement, while Lenora and her companions simply stood guard by the body.

Some female relatives came by, and Mallory would accompany them for a chat. Before leaving, she instructed Ryan to stay with Lenora and listen to her words.

Around seven in the evening, the mourning hall was empty.

Lenora emerged from the lounge, wheeling her chair forward, just in time to run into Zachary, who had just returned from completing his tasks outside.

During the three days of mourning, he was occupied with funeral arrangements and entertaining guests, on top of keeping vigil for the deceased. He barely had time to sleep, which resulted in noticeable dark circles under his eyes. Whenever he felt drained, he would light up a cigarette. Zachary walked up behind Lenora's wheelchair, gently pushing her forward as he asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

Lenora gave a nod. "I've already eaten. Have you had your meal?"

"No. Are you experiencing any discomfort? If you're not feeling well, let someone take you home."

"I'm fine, really. You've been busy these past couple of days. Now that you finally have some time, go ahead and grab a bite to eat."

Zachary guided Lenora toward the lounge. "Things have been a tad hectic these past couple of days. Once Grandpa's funeral is over, I'll accompany you to the prenatal check-up."

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"Mm." Lenora sensed his intentions and said, "I've just finished eating. You go ahead and eat. I'll wait outside for a while."

Despite everything, Zachary still ushered Lenora into the lounge. "Join me for a bite," he invited.

Lenora did not respond to him.

Lenora's dinner was specially prepared by Miranda, while Zachary's dinner was a pre-ordered boxed meal. It consisted of three dishes and a broth, which, at first glance, seemed rather appetizing. Zachary looked at Lenora and asked, "Do you want to eat some more?"

"Go ahead and eat," she replied.

Zachary picked up a piece of pork cutlet and offered it to Lenora.

After giving it a couple of glances, Lenora eventually opened her mouth and took a bite of the pork cutlet.

The chef was skilled, the pork cutlet was flavorful without being overly greasy. Lenora had lost her appetite earlier due to heartbreak, but she forced herself to take a couple of bites for the sake of her child. Unexpectedly, she ended up eating more than half of it. Even though she had already eaten her fill, she couldn't resist eating the dish that Zachary had served her.

After she became pregnant, aside from the morning sickness she experienced initially, her appetite had been improving lately.

Seeing that Lenora was enjoying it, Zachary served her two more pieces.

After having three pieces, Lenora noticed Zachary reaching for more and quickly said, "I'm really full. Go ahead and eat." "You're not eating anymore?"

"I'm done eating."

Zachary set down his fork, gently lifting Lenora from her wheelchair. He settled her onto the couch, draping a blanket over her. "Why don't you take a nap then?" he suggested.

With a sense of helplessness, Lenora propped herself up, looking at Zachary. "You haven't slept at all in the past couple of days. You should get some rest."

□

After Zachary heard Lenora's concern for him, his eyes sparkled, and he nodded, saying, "All right."

After finishing his boxed meal, Zachary discarded the trash and lay down next to Lenora.

Lenora opened one eye, stealing a glance at him. He was precariously perched on the edge of the couch, his body turned to the side. It seemed that even the slightest movement could send him tumbling down.

"In such a big place, why did you choose to sleep here of all places?"

Zachary reached out, covering Lenora's eyes. "Stop talking and sleep."

Lenora had dozed off for a short while, but when she woke up, Zachary was nowhere to be found.

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Once the three-day mourning period had passed, Gerald's body was cremated, marking the official start of the funeral procession.

Several black sedans, each adorned with a white cloth on their rear-view mirrors, left the funeral home. They traversed through the city's main streets, heading toward the Fuller family's family mausoleum on the outskirts of town. Lenora chose not to go.

The family mausoleum was located on the mountain. However, climbing was not suitable for her, and the mountainous path was not wheelchair-friendly either.

Before getting into the car, Zachary instructed the driver to take Lenora home.

Lenora stood at the doorway, watching as the funeral procession drove away, a slight redness rimming his

"Grandpa, although I can't personally see you off, I wish for your peaceful rest in the afterlife."

Miranda behind her spoke. "Mrs. Fuller, please wait here for a moment. I'll go back and get the things."

"All right."

Miranda turned around and headed for the lounge.

""Lenora!"

Just then, the sound of footsteps echoed from behind.

Lenora looked back, only to see Lola approaching her.

Lenora glanced at her expression, knowing she wouldn't have anything nice to say. Unwilling to argue with her at this moment, she gripped the wheels of her wheelchair tightly, readying herself to leave.

Lola blocked Lenora's path. "Lenora! You're nothing but trouble, a jinx! First, you caused your dad's death, then you cost Zachary his position as the CEO of Fuller Group, and now you've even caused the death of Old Mr. Fuller. How can you still sit here so calmly?!" Lenora gave her a nonchalant glance, swiveled her wheelchair around, and said, "Whether or not I'm a jinx, you have no right to judge. However, your past and present insults and slanders against me... I am completely within my rights to sue you for them..." "Heh, no need to intimidate me. I'm just stating facts. Without you, Old Mr. Fuller wouldn't have passed away so soon!" Lola's voice hardened as she saw Lenora about to leave." Lenora paused, her eyebrows furrowing deeply. "What do you mean?"

Lola curled her lips in satisfaction. "Didn't Zachary tell you? I knew it! I've known all along that he's not into you, but Susanna. Just look, he's still protecting Susanna even now!" "What exactly are you trying to say?"

Could it be that Grandpa's passing was related to Susanna?

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"I'll tell you the truth." Lola began, "Before Old Mr. Fuller's death, he met with Susanna. Zachary wanted to divorce you for Susanna. Old Mr. Fuller, fearing that you'd be abandoned by Zachary after his death, personally met with Susanna, pressuring her to leave. But Zachary would never let Susanna go. She merely said that after Old Mr. Fuller's death, Zachary would divorce you to marry her. This news hit Old Mr. Fuller hard, and he suddenly passed away! Lenora, it's all because of you! If it wasn't for you, Zachary would never have married a woman he didn't love! If it wasn't for you, Old Mr. Fuller wouldn't have gone to see Susanna! He wouldn't have died so suddenly! You're nothing but a curse! Anyone associated with you is bound to be plagued with misfortune! Your loved ones will only leave you one by one! Just you and see!"

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"Mrs. Fuller, let's head back, Miranda suggested as she emerged, carrying a blanket and a thermos flask. By then, Lola had already departed.

Seeing the shocked and pained expression on Lenora's face, Lola was in high spirits. Once she achieved her goal, she left with a sense of triumph.

However, Lenora sat silently in place, her fists clenched tightly.

Seeing that Lenora had no reaction, Miranda called out again, "Mrs. Fuller?"

Regaining her composure. Lenora let out a deep breath before nodding. "All right. Let's head back first."

Upon glancing at Lenora's expression, Miranda couldn't help but feel that something about Lenora seemed different than before.

Upon returning to the mansion, Miranda attempted to assist Lenora upstairs. However, Lenora declined her help. She settled herself on the couch and stated, "I'll wait for Zachary to come back." Miranda nodded, refraining from saying anything else, and busied herself with her own tasks.

Just after three in the afternoon, a black car pulled into the mansion's courtyard.

Zachary turned off the engine, leaning back in his chair. He lifted his hand, adorned with a steel watch, to rub the center of his brow. Removing the keys, he pushed open the door and stepped out of the car.

He strode in with his long legs, walking steadily into the living room. There, he saw Lenora, leaning against the couch, a blanket draped over her. Her pupils were dilated, staring blankly at a spot in the rooth. Zachary placed the car keys on the table, bending his knees to sit next to Lenora. "Why are you lying here? Shall I carry you upstairs?"

Lenora looked as if she had just noticed him, her gaze focused, slowly shifting onto him. Her voice was eerily calm. "You're back? No hurry. I have something to ask you."

His face appeared somewhat weary. "What is it?"

"How exactly did Grandpa die?" Lenora asked, staring intently into Zachary's eyes, her question hanging in the air heavily.

Zachary paused, closing his eyes and massaging his temples. "Haven't I already explained? Grandpa was seriously ill. He didn't have much time left..."

"You've been lying to me all this while!"

Upon hearing this, Zachary opened his eyes, meeting Lenora's icy gaze, which suddenly sent a chill through his heart.

Even during their past arguments, Lenora might have been resentful and angry, but she had never looked at him with such a cold gaze.

Zachary closed his eyes momentarily. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Lenora ask, "Before Grandpa

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passed away, did he meet Susanna?"

Zachary pursed his lips, gently nodded, and said, "Yes."

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The tension that had been building up in Lenora's heart finally snapped, and tears swiftly began to stream down her cheeks.

She didn't want to believe Lola's words.

However, she understood that Lola's words were indeed true.

In order to secure her marriage, Gerald had gone to meet with Susanna, but afterward, he simply couldn't hold on any longer.

How was she worthy?

How was she deserving of Gerald's protection?

The last time Gerald was hospitalized, he used his well-being as a bargaining chip to secure Lenora an opportunity to spend quality time with Zachary



This time around, Gerald had once again risked his own life for her sake.

If separating from Zachary meant Gerald wouldn't have died, then she would have preferred to never have been with Zachary at all.

Why was there no "what if in this world?"

She had never felt such regret before, regret for falling in love with Zachary, regret for marrying Zachary

Gerald was worried about her until his last breath.

Zachary gazed at Lenora's tears, his eyebrows deeply furrowed. He reached out, gently wiping away the teardrops that stained her face. "Stop crying." he said, "It's not your fault. It's mine..." Did it truly have nothing to do with her?

Even Zachary didn't know why his grandfather wanted to meet Susanna. It seemed the only explanation could be that his grandfather was trying to protect their marriage by forcing Susanna to leave. Lenora brushed his hand aside, her eyes red-rimmed and her voice icy. "Don't try to comfort me anymore. We both know why Grandpa met with Susanna."

She lifted her head, her gaze meeting Zachary's with a solemn intensity. Her eyes were as calm as still water, devoid of any ripples. "Zachary, we are the ones who caused Grandpa's death!" "Don't be like this, Nora..."

Zachary had always focused on the future, not placing much importance on the past.

No matter what, Gerald had already passed away.

The most crucial thing now was to help Lenora overcome her sorrow, to focus on nurturing her pregnancy. She shouldn't dwell on her mistakes, living life filled with self-blame and guilt.

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Ironically, Lenora was a person who greatly valued emotions and was also a thoughtful individual. She found it difficult to easily let go of the past.

She closed her eyes momentarily, her face taut with tension. Hastily, she wiped away the tears streaking her face. Looking at Zachary, she said, "I need to see Susanna."

"Stop messing around. You need some proper rest now!"

Lenora turned a deaf ear, sitting upright. "I need to see Susanna. I need to confront her! I need to avenge Grandpa!"

Seeing Zachary remain unmoved, Lenora rose to her feet and headed toward the door. "If you won't let me see her, then I'll go and see her myself!"

"Nora!"

In a few strides, Zachary reached Lenora, extending his arm to block her path. "Susanna is not in the hospital now," he said, "She left a few days ago and disappeared without a trace. I've already sent people to look for her. Go back upstairs and rest. As soon as we find her, I'll let you know!" Lenora scoffed as if she'd heard some joke, casting a cold glance at Zachary. "You'd really let her leave you? Even now, you're still protecting her? What is it? Are you afraid I'll kill her?"

Lenora simply didn't believe Zachary's words and insisted on leaving-

Zachary swiftly embraced Lenora. "Calm down!"

Struggling with all her might, Lenora felt faint. Tears streamed ceaselessly down her face, her heart set on one thing - to find Susanna and seek clear answers.

She spoke incoherently. "I'm perfectly calm! It's you, Zachary, who's been completely bewitched by Susanna! You like her so much that you'd even ignore Grandpa's orders? If you're looking for an excuse, at least make it a good one. With your resources, how could you possibly not find her?" Zachary swiftly seized Lenora's hands. Not uttering a word, he directly scooped her up and headed upstairs.

Lenora was physically no match for Zachary. Upon being effortlessly carried upstairs by him, she was so infuriated that she burst into tears. She bit his neck hard enough to draw blood and exclaimed, "Zachary! Have you lost all your conscience? Put me down! Despite how much Grandpa cherished you, how could you still protect the one responsible for his death? Put me down. I need to see Susanna! I need to get things straight! Let me go! You have no right to control my actions! I want a divorce from you!"

While Lenora was shouting, Zachary carried her into the master bedroom and laid her on the bed. Lenora instantly sprung up from the bed, only to be pushed back down by Zachary,

He leaned in close to her ear and said, "Nora! You're not in a good emotional state right now. Let's cool down first, then we can talk

"I'm perfectly calm. I want to leave. You have no right to stop me..."

"Where are

you going?" Zachary asked, his heart in turmoil upon hearing her insist on leaving. His expression darkened even more.

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"It's none of your business!"

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Zachary remained silent, his face clouded as he rose and exited the master bedroom.

Lenora rose to her feet and pursued Zachary, only to be obstructed by the closed master bedroom door.

Immediately, Lenora reached out to pull the door handle, trying to push the door open, how hard she tried, it wouldn't budge.

but

no matter

Furious, she pounded her fists against the door, shouting loudly, "Zachary, let me out! You jerk!"

In response to the coolness, the jingling sound of keys echoed, followed by a "click," the door was locked from the outside.

Overwhelmed with frustration, Lenora was brought to tears. She kicked the door forcefully. "Zachary, open this door! Take me to see Susanna! Don't make me despise you!"

Zachary spoke softly to the door. "Nora, you're currently overwhelmed with emotion. I can't let you out. All I can tell you is that I didn't lie to you. Susanna's whereabouts are unknown. As soon as I find her, I'll inform you immediately. Now, please rest and stop causing a fuss!"

After speaking, he turned around and descended the stairs.

Miranda was startled by their commotion, her worried gaze fixed on the staircase leading to the second floor. As Zachary descended, she was about to ask something when he spoke. "No matter what Mrs. Fuller says, do not open the door for her. We'll discuss everything when I return."

"All right."

Miranda, in a daze, nodded her head.

Upon hearing Zachary's departing footsteps, Lenora was so upset that it caused a painful sensation in her chest. She leaned against the door and slid down to sit.

Suddenly, she felt a faint pain in her belly.

A sense of foreboding filled Lenora's heart.

Clutching her belly with one hand, she pounded on the door with the other, her voice filled with urgency. "Zachary! Open the door! Zachary! My belly hurts. Open the door quickly!"

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No one responded to her.

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The pain in her abdomen grew increasingly sharp. It was so intense that it caused a cold sweat to trickle down her forehead. Her whole body shivered uncontrollably, her voice trembling. She was so weak that she didn't even have the strength to lift her hand. "Zachary! Open the door! My belly hurts so much... Help me! Save our child..."

She wanted to use her phone to call for help but realized that she had left it downstairs.

"Quickly, open the door... Someone... Save me..."

Lenora collapsed onto the ground, teeth clenched tightly. Her body curled up, with her hands firmly pressed against her belly. Every muscle in her body was taut, bracing against the abdominal pain.

At that very moment, it felt as though an invisible hand was ruthlessly gripping her lower abdomen, pulling it downwards with force.

"Open the door.....

Her voice had turned hoarse, growing fainter with each passing moment. She lay weakly on the ground. look of despair in her eyes. Soon, she felt a liquid trickling down from her lower body.....

"Zachary, open the door..." Lenora murmured, closing her eyes as tears overflowed from them.

My child...

In the end, I can't keep my baby....

"Nora, have you calmed down?" After an indeterminate amount of time, Zachary finally knocked on the master bedroom door.

There was no response.

from within.

Could it be that she had fallen asleep?

Zachary used his key to unlock the door, and the sight that greeted him sent a chill down his spine.

Upon arrival, he found Lenora collapsed at the doorway, unconscious. Her pants were already stained with fresh blood, and the ground around her was smeared with a horrifying pool of crimson. The sight was startlingly vivid. Zachary's pupils suddenly contracted, and his heart jolted. For a moment, his mind went blank. It took him two seconds to snap back to reality. Swiftly, he scooped up Lenora and rushed downstairs. "Nora? Nora?"

He hurried down the stairs, urgently calling out Lenora's name.

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Lenora, however, showed no reaction.

"Nora, don't be afraid. We're heading to the hospital right away! Hang in there!"

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Zachary settled Lenora into the back seat, immediately started the car, and with a press of the accelerator, the car swiftly sped off.

The emergency room's light was shining bright red

Zachary stood motionless at the entrance of the emergency room, his body covered in blood, appearing utterly distraught and disoriented. Every passerby who walked by couldn't help but cast their gaze.

His tall and upright figure was rooted to the spot.

At that moment, he was bending over, appearing frail and vulnerable, as if he would crumble to the ground with just a touch.

A passerby gave him a reassuring pat on the shoulder, saying, "Buddy, your wife had a miscarriage. It's okay. She can still have children once she recovers." Zachary closed his eyes briefly. When he opened them again, they were bloodshot, as if he was on the verge of tears.

He silently turned around, his fist colliding with the corridor wall. Instantly, his knuckles swelled red and

sore.

Following closely was the second time, then the third time, and so on....

Just like that, the wall was splattered with blood, and the stark white of the bones on the back of his hand became visible.

Zachary leaned against the wall, completely drained of strength. The piercing pain in his heart, accompanied by guilt, was so overwhelming that he struggled to breathe. Perhaps it was the shock of his grandfather's passing, or maybe it was the exhaustion from the past days, that caused him to lose his usual patience with Lenora. few

How could he have locked Lenora up in the room all by herself?

How could he have done that?

He knew full well that she was pregnant.

He knew full well her pregnancy was unstable.

He truly deserved to die.

Zachary closed his eyes.

He understood that the chances of the child's survival were bleak.

Yet, deep within his heart, he still clung to that sliver of hope, as if it were his lifeline.

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Otherwise, he was not just facing the loss of his child, but the complete loss of Lenora.

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Bewildered, the man looked at him, his demeanor somewhat crazed. He sighed, pulled out a pack of cigarettes and a lighter, and handed them over. "Buddy, if you're feeling down, have a smoke."

Zachary lowered his gaze, observing the cigarette in the man's hand. Without a word, he took it, walked to the entrance of the fire escape, and lit it up. He took a puff, the cigarette held firmly between his teeth. What Lenora said was incorrect.

It wasn't her fault.

He was the one who caused Gerald's death..

At that very moment, as he slowly looked back, he found himself unable to forgive his own actions over the recent period of time.

From the very beginning, he was mistaken.

He had misjudged his feelings for Lenora, mistaking his guilt toward Susanna for affection, and proposed a divorce to Lenora.

Lenora was so apprehensive that she didn't dare to share the news of her pregnancy. She was somewhat clueless about the whole pregnancy process, only understanding half of what was happening. Consequently, she didn't receive the care and attention that should have been accorded during pregnancy.

He thought, if from the very beginning, when Lenora was pregnant, he had taken care of her meticulously. then surely their child, nestled in Lenora's womb, would be healthy and probably already showing signs of movement.

if he hadn't brought Susanna back to the country, Lenora wouldn't have considered divorcing him. Gerald wouldn't have had to worry about him over and over again, nor would he have gone to meet Susanna

It seemed as though Gerald was doing it for Lenora's sake, but in reality, it was all for him.

That was because Gerald knew that once he divorced Lenora, he would definitely be the one filled with regret.

He was the one who murdered Gerald.

However, he was afraid he might have disappointed his grandfather again

The marriage that Gerald had exhausted all his efforts to preserve for him, ultimately ended in divorce.

The operating room's green light flickered on.

Zachary immediately stubbed out his cigarette and walked over.

At the stairway entrance, cigarette butts and ash were scattered all over the ground.

It was the same doctor as before. She only later came to understand the identities of Zachary and Lenora.

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Zachary's infidelity was already an accepted fact among everyone.

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She had clearly instructed that it was crucial for Lenora to rest in bed to nurture the fetus, maintain a calm state of mind, and take the prescribed medication on time. Yet, who would have thought that such an incident would still occur? It was clear that Zachary's heart was entirely devoted to his mistress, showing little concern for Lenora. It was likely that his decision to come forward and clarify things was only due to Lenora's pregnancy.

The doctor shook her head and sighed. "We couldn't save the child. We had to induce a miscarriage. The patient is still unconscious. In terms of having offspring in the future, it's going to be very challenging. extremely challenging." The doctor had spoken with utmost delicacy.

Fortunately, they already have a child.



If the eldest had been a boy, things might be easier. But if it were a girl, knowing the nature of these capitalists, they would definitely have a few children with mistresses outside.

"I understand."

The baby has already formed. Would you like to take a look?"

Upon hearing those words, Zachary tensed up, remaining silent for a long while. "Can I take him with me?" he eventually asked.

"Sure."

According to hospital regulations, infants born from women with infectious diseases had to be treated as medical waste. However, women without such diseases were allowed to take their newborns home after delivery. The sharp scent of disinfectant filled the air. Lenora slowly opened her eyes, her mind blank for a few fleeting seconds.

Her consciousness returned swiftly.

She recalled the events that transpired before she fell unconscious, gently touching her abdomen with the hand that wasn't hooked to an IV drip.

That slight curve on her belly had completely vanished

Her child was gone.

In the end, she still couldn't keep him.

Lenora stared at the ceiling, her eyes quickly filling with tears. With a blink, they streamed down her temples

Lola was right in what she said.

She was nothing but a jinx.

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All her loved ones would leave her one after another.

First came her grandparents, then her father, followed by Gerald, and finally her child...

Perhaps she was destined to be alone forever.

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Zachary stood outside the window, peering through the glass at Lenora who was silently shedding tears. His heart felt as if it was being torn apart, bleeding profusely.

This event was a tremendous blow to Lenora, both physically and emotionally.

Gathering his courage, Zachary pushed open the door and slowly walked to the bedside. In a soft voice, he asked, "Nora, are you awake? Are you hungry? Do you feel like eating something?" "Get lost!"

With her eyes closed, Lenora no longer wished to spare him another glance.

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Zachary turned a deaf ear, continuing. "I'll have Miranda bring some food over."

"Don't you understand when I told you to get lost?"

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Lenora still had her eyes closed, her voice calm and indifferent. "That makes sense. Otherwise, you wouldn't have locked me in the bedroom."

Zachary stiffened, standing still in silence for a considerable amount of time. "All right," he finally conceded, "I'll leave. Once Miranda arrives, make sure you eat something"

He slowly stepped out of the hospital room, taking a seat on the chair by the door. His eyes were bloodshot.

Upon hearing the creak of the door, Lenora let out a sigh of relief. Only then did she slowly open her eyes. Her eyes were rimmed red, brimming with unshed tears that she couldn't hold back any longer. When she faced Zachary, all she could do was clutch the bedsheet tightly, restraining herself to prevent losing control.

She had never felt such regret before, regret for falling in love with Zachary and marrying him.

Lenora knew that it was her destiny not to be surrounded by her loved ones. Her family had passed away one after another, leaving her alone,

Therefore, she had desired to have a child of her own.

Therefore, even if she were to divorce Zachary, she still wanted to give birth to this child.

This was her own child.

Yet, this hope, in the end, was just hope.

She didn't give birth to her child.

She would never have her own children again.

In this world, she remained alone.

If, back then, he had not chosen to marry Zachary, perhaps things would have turned out differently. Why didn't the world entertain "what ifs

Miranda brought over lunch and chicken broth. Looking at Lenora's pale little face, she let out a sigh. Mrs. Fuller, please eat something."

"Don't call me Mrs. Fullert

Startled, Miranda glanced toward the door before she softly said, "Ms. Wilkin, please have something to eat"

"I'm not hungry right now, Just leave it there," Lenora said calmly, staring at the white ceiling.

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+5 Free Coins

Miranda was about to say something else, but Lenora interrupted her, "Could you please leave me alone for a while? I need some time to myself." With a sense of helplessness, Miranda stepped outside. She spotted Zachary at the end of the corridor, smoking, and walked toward him.

"Mr. Fuller, Mrs. Fuller still refuses to eat."

Zachary's slender fingers held the cigarette, tapping off the ash. "Let's give her some space for now."

The smoke drifted with the wind, settling on the ground.

The ground was littered with countless cigarette butts.

Upon seeing Zachary's eyes, which were bloodshot and veined with red, Miranda couldn't help but sigh.

Zachary had never smoked before. It was unclear when he started, but his craving for cigarettes had become quite intense.

A couple of days ago, Gerald passed away. Today, Lenora lost her child. Zachary hasn't had a break for days, probably relying on smoking to keep himself alert and awake. Alternatively, these two realities were saddening, striking unexpectedly. All he could do was numb his emotions by smoking.

It was indeed her fault. If she hadn't gone grocery shopping at that time, Lenora wouldn't have...

At this point, it seemed like this young couple had only one path left to tread.

Throughout the entire afternoon, aside from the medical staff who had come to remove the IV from Lenora's hand, she was the only one in the hospital room.

As evening fell, Zachary once again entered the room.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, Lenora slowly turned her gaze. However, as soon as she recognized the newcomer, she promptly looked away and shut her eyes. Zachary stiffened, taking two steps forward and stopping two meters away from the sick bed. "Nora, I know you don't want to see me, but could you please eat something first?" Lenora remained silent, as if she hadn't heard a thing.

She had lost the desire to speak to Zachary,

Regardless of what Zachary said, she kept her eyes closed, showing no reaction whatsoever.

Until

the next-day, Lenora hadn't touched a drop of water or any 1

Zachary stood in the hospital corridor outside the patient's room, his silhouette radiating solitude.

After a long while, he finally made up his mind and dialed someone's number.

"Hello, Zachary?" Jonas voice came through the phone,

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11:00 Thu, Nov 7

Chapter 154 Miscarriage And Hunger Strike

+5 Free Coins

"It's me. Nora had a miscarriage, and she's refusing to eat or drink anything. I need you to come over and talk to her!" Zachary gripped his phone tightly, his tone carrying a hint of command. He reckoned since was so fond of Jonas, wouldn't his presence make her a bit happier?

At that moment, there was a brief silence on the phone. Then came Jonas' accusatory question. "Zachary! Was it you who caused her miscarriage? Why won't you just leave her alone?" Jonas asked again, "Which hospital? Which ward?"

Zachary provided the address.

"I'm on my way," Jonas said before promptly ending the call.

Half an hour later, Jonas arrived in front of the hospital room, where he saw Zachary.

He didn't believe that Zachary's current state of exhaustion was due to Lenora. More likely, it was because of the death of his grandfather, Gerald.

He scoffed at Zachary before pushing the door open to enter the room.

Lenóra mistook the person for Zachary, staying silent with her eyes closed.

Jonas stepped forward, taking a seat by the bedside. In a soft voice, he said, "Nora, it's me."

here?" Upon hearing the sound, Lenora slowly opened her eyes and looked at Jonas. "Why are you

"I came to see you," Jonas said. Spotting the breakfast laid out on the table, he asked, "Have you had breakfast yet? Do you want me to feed you?"

"I'm not in the mood to eat right now. Lenora shook her head.

"Nora, I understand that you've lost your child, and it's hard to accept. But look at it from my perspective, from the perspective of a friend who cares about you. The loss of this child isn't necessarily a bad thing. Don't take it the wrong way for my bluntness, but think about it. If this child is born, you'll never be able to go and escape from Zachary, I know you married him out of gratitude to Old Mr. Fuller. Now that he is there's no child to tie you down, you can divorce Zachary and be yourself again! Zachary is nothing more than a selfish, unprincipled capitalist. He's not worth your energy!"

Lenora stared straight at the ceiling, her eyes as calm and lifeless as a stagnant pool, devoid of any vitality.

Indeed, she could divorce Zachary,

But what about after the divorce?

It seemed as though she had lost the will to live.

One by one, the people she cared about passed away, leaving her questioning the purpose of her existence.

Seeing Lenora giving no response, Jonas spoke again. "If Mr. Wilkin were still here, he definitely wouldn't want to see you like this. Nora, think about it. He shielded you with his own body. Do you think he wanted to see you lying half-dead on this hospital bed? You need to pull yourself together, live well, and make the most of each day. Only then will you not let down Mr. Wilkin and Old Mr. Fuller!"

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Chapter 154 Miscarriage And Hunger Strike

When Fernando's name was mentioned, a hint of emotion finally appeared in Lenora's usually expressionless eyes.

+5 Free Coins

Indeed, her father had protected her until his last breath. He had given his life so that she could live on, happily and carefree. Furthermore, Gerald, despite his severe regrets.

illness, clung to life for her sake until he finally passed away with

She still had to find Susanna. There were still many things she hadn't done.

Even though she was alone now, she had to keep moving forward.

"I understand. You can go ahead and leave.

"Do you really understand?"

"Yes. Don't worry. I'll eat well," Lenora said softly. "Thank you for making the effort to visit me."

Jonas could tell that Lenora had absolutely no desire to speak at the moment.

The fact that she agreed to eat was already quite a good sign.

All right, then. I'll come and see you again in a couple of days."

Zachary was standing outside the hospital room. Through the window, he saw Jonas sitting by the bed, conversing with Lenora about something.

Lenora also opened her eyes to engage in a conversation with him.

A moment later, Jonas rose to his feet, stepping out of the sick room. He locked eyes with Zachary, let out a cold huff, and strode away.

Subsequently, Zachary saw Lenora propping herself up from the head of the bed. She reached over to the bedside table for the bowl of oatmeal and began eating it, spoonful by spoonful. Zachary let out a sigh of relief, though his heart was filled with a bitter-sweet sorrow.

Was she really that infatuated with Jonas?

Jonas had hardly been inside for long, had barely spoken a few words, and she had already listened.

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1. nu. Nov

## **Stay Away 155**

Chapter 155 End This

BK 61%

+5 Free Coins

However, at that moment, Lenora suddenly tossed her bowl onto the table, flung off the covers, and bolted from the bed. She started throwing up into the trash can.

Startled, Zachary rushed to push the door open. He quickly moved to Lenora's side, gently patting her back.

The few mouthfuls of plain oatmeal that Lenora had just consumed were completely thrown up.

After she had finished throwing up. Lenora wanted to go to the restroom to rinse her mouth. However, Zachary immediately picked her up and placed her back on the bed. "Don't move."

After speaking, he immediately poured a glass of warm water and placed it on the bedside table, then brought the trash bin over.

Lenora didn't look at him. Instead, she picked up her cup, took a sip of water to rinse her mouth, and spat it out into the trash can. Then, she picked up her bowl and continued eating her oatmeal. Zachary remained silent, standing at a distance, as he watched Lenora eat.

Unexpectedly, after taking a few bites, Lenora put the bowl down and began to vomit at the edge of the bed. The sourness of her vomit was overwhelming, and involuntary tears welled up in the corners of her eyes, streaming uncontrollably down her face.

Zachary hurried over, his brows furrowed as he gently patted Lenora's back. He moved the bowl further/ away. "Stop eating for now. I'll call the doctor."

Zachary strode away, and shortly after, a doctor followed him.

The doctor inquired about Lenora's physical sensations and then used a stethoscope to listen to her stomach and intestines.

Following that, the doctor removed the stethoscope from his ears without uttering a word and stood up to leave.

Zachary followed the doctor to the outside of the patient's room, inquiring. "Doctor, what seems to be the issue? Why does she vomit every time she eats?"

"Based on the patient's account and my examination, it appears there are no issues with the gastrointestinal tract. I suspect the cause might be psychological. Many women experience mental health issues, ranging from mild to severe, after a miscarriage or



childbirth. Everyone's family situation is different, and the reasons may vary. I recommend you consult with a psychiatrist."

Upon hearing these words, Zachary paused, a thought flashing through his mind.

She was forcing herself to eat.

"All right. Thank you, Doctor.

"You're welcome," the doctor said before turning and leaving.

Zachary stood still for a moment, turning his gaze toward the window. Inside the sick room, Lenora was

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Chapter 155 End This

sitting on the bed, staring blankly out of another window, her eyes not even blinking.

Zachary immediately arranged for a psychiatrist to come over..

After giving a brief explanation of the situation, the psychiatrist entered the room alone.

Zachary was standing outside, observing through the window.

Upon seeing another doctor enter, Lenora gave her a glance before shifting her gaze back.

9% 61%

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The psychiatrist was diligently trying to encourage Lenora to talk, but Lenora remained mostly silent.

After approximately half an hour, the psychiatrist emerged from the patient's room and said to Zachary, "The patient's self-defense mechanism is overly strong. She's excessively cautious. Despite my best efforts to guide her, she's reluctant to speak up. I heard that she's from a single-parent family and that her father has passed away?"

"Yes."

"That makes sense, then. In my assessment, after the miscarriage, the patient developed feelings of self-loathing and despair, losing her passion for life and showing a tendency toward loss of appetite. These are early signs of depression, or what's

commonly referred to as depressive disorder. If it gets worse, she might resort to self-harm or worse."

Zachary shuddered, instinctively turning his head to look at Lenora in the hospital room.

She remained as she was before, blankly gazing out of the window.

He had never imagined that Lenora would suffer from depression.

He remembered when Lenora first arrived at the Fuller residence at the age of sixteen. She was obedient and naive, always polite and respectful. Whenever she saw him, she would courteously call him and offer him a sweet smile.

Back then, she was always full of laughter.

Yet, this once cheerful girl was now showing signs of depression

It was all because of him.

"Doctor, what should be the treatment?"

The psychiatrist said, "The patient's condition isn't even at this point. I don't recommend medication.. Instead, understanding and care from family members is crucial. Gradually guide the patient's emotions and try to meet her needs without putting too much pressure on her. Generally, in such situations, taking

leisurely trip can significantly improve her mood."

"All right... I understand now."

Zachary watched the psychiatrist leave as he stood in place for a moment, his gaze fixated far off in the distance, deep in thought, pondering hard.

Just then, a cell phone ringtone echoed through the air

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Chapter 155 End This

Zachary

apped back to reality and picked up his phone. It was a call from Miles.

Although Miles was an employee of Fuller Group, he essentially functioned as Zachary's personal

secretary.

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After Zachary resigned from Fuller Group, he, too, stepped down from the group. He then assisted Zachary in managing his other investments and industries,

"Hello? What's up?" Zachary answered the call, a hint of impatience seeping through his tone.

Upon hearing this. Miles cut to the chase, "Mr. Fuller, before Old Mr. Fuller passed away, he left a will. Now that the funeral affairs have been settled, the will is to be announced by the lawyer. The corporation is convening a shareholders' meeting. Old Mrs. Fuller requests your presence at the company!

Old Mrs. Fuller, who was Allison, had a clear purpose in asking Zachary to come to the company.

When Gerald passed away, the shares he held were to be distributed amongst his descendants. Regardless of the amount, Zachary was certainly entitled to a portion.

After Ronald's passing, the shares he held were managed by Gerald. They were then distributed between Zachary and Johanne.

Zachary held shares and was inherently one of the group's shareholders, thus he should attend the shareholders' meeting.

Zachary, however, said, "I'm tied up at the moment. Find an excuse to cover up, and don't tell Grandma I'm in the hospital just yet."

The news of Lenora's miscarriage had not yet been conveyed to Allison by Zachary.

He was worried that Allison, who had just experienced the pain of losing her husband, wouldn't be able to

bear it.

"Uh..."

Miles was about to say something else, but Zachary cut him off, "How's the task I assigned you?"

"Rest assured, Mr. Fuller. I've contacted Eternal Monastery. You can go there anytime."

"Okay." Zachary hung up the phone.

He gazed into the distance, letting out a soft sigh, his eyes filled with resolve.

In the end, a choice had to be made.

Zachary pushed the door open, entering the hospital room. He halted a meter away from the sick bed.

"Nora.

Lenora still didn't even glance at him.

Zachary didn't press on. He sighed softly, saying, "The doctor mentioned you're showing signs of depression."

Oh...

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Chapter 155 End This

So, it turns out that the person before was a psychiatrist.

During their conversation, Lenora had already noticed a few things.

She had reached the point where she needed to see a psychiatrist.

+5 Free Coins

"Don't you want a divorce? Don't you want to quit your job and move abroad? I agree to the divorce, so you're free to go wherever you wish."

Zachary seemed calm as he spoke these words, but in reality, he had exhausted all his strength.

If he knew that being with Lenora would not only result in the loss of their child but also lead to depression, he would certainly let her go. Although it was a bit late, he still wished for her to be healthy and well.

Reflecting on his three-year marriage, he found himself unable to recall any instances of romance, happiness, or moments worth cherishing for a lifetime. Instead, it was the memories of the past three months that were profoundly etched in his mind, where he had caused her immense pain.

Let's end this

know she'll never forgive me again.

He no longer dared to hope for her forgiveness.

All he wished for was that she could lead a healthy, joyful, and peaceful life.

Upon hearing these words, Lenora let out a dazed laugh.

At first, it was a soft chuckle, but later it turned into a hearty laughter.

She laughed so hard that she was nearly in tears.

"Nora..." Zachary called out with worry.

After a long while, she finally managed to stop laughing. She wiped the tears from the corner of her eye with her finger and looked at Zachary with a hint of indifference. "Zachary," she said, "what's the point of saying all this now?" Zachary lowered his gaze. "I'm sorry."

"Sorry? What good is an apology? Can it bring my child back to life? How many times have you apologized to me? And then what?"

Zachary fell silent, unable to respond.

With a mocking smile, Lenora asked, "Do you remember the promise you once made to me?"

## **Stay Away 156**

Chapter 156 My Mistake

Chapter 156 My Mistake

"I do." Zachary's voice wavered, a lump forming in his throat.

#5 Free Coins

When Lenora was first accused of being the other woman, he didn't defend her. Instead, after she was injured in a car accident and her vision blurred, he hid the truth from her. Therefore, at that time, he made a promise to fulfill a condition for her.

"Do you know what I was thinking back then?" Lenora reminisced with a lost and disoriented demeanor. "At that time, I thought we were inevitably heading toward divorce, and I couldn't hide my pregnancy. So, I wanted to use that as a bargaining chip,

to make you relinquish custody rights. I wanted this child! That's why even when I was most desperate to divorce, I didn't use this bargaining chip... But..."

Lenora choked up, unable to voice it out.

There was no longer an opportunity for her to do that.

The casual words of Lenora were like daggers, piercing deeply into Zachary's heart, starkly reminding him of what he had once done.

It turned out that even back then, she had already been planning for her and her child's future.

And there he was, preoccupied with safeguarding Susanna's business, completely oblivious to her feelings of injustice.

Before Zachary could speak, Lenora interjected, "Do you know what Susanna's fans said when I was being accused of being the other woman? They cursed me, saying that I would never be able to have children. Well, their curse came true..." She laughed bitterly. It was my

fault. I shouldn't have been so obsessed with everything about you. When Susanna was burnt, you were willing to brush me aside just to see her. When I was robbed and almost lost our child, that was a wake-up call from heaven. I should have let you go then. It was my self-deprecation, my inability to learn! from my mistakes that led me to this. I deserve to be cursed!"

Tears streamed down Lenora's face as she simultaneously laughed and cried.

She appeared utterly mad.

Zachary gazed at her intently, his heart bleeding profusely.

It turned out that after he had harshly spoken and left that time, she had actually been robbed. Yet, never once mentioned it to him.

He couldn't fathom how she had managed to endure it all in such a state of helplessness

-Everything that Lenora had experienced was all because of him.

Had he not believed Lola's words and allowed information about his past relationship with Susanna to be leaked, the media wouldn't have reported rumors about their reconciliation. Consequently, Lenora wouldn't have been later accused and humiliated as a third party. He seemed to have suppressed the news for Lenora, but the criticisms never ceased.

III

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Chapter 156 My Mistake

+5 Free Coins

If he hadn't been so indecisive and overly indulgent toward Susanna, Lenora wouldn't have suffered so much harm.

Michael was right. What he owed Susanna should not have been borne by Lenora.

She didn't owe Susanna anything.

She was the most innocent one.

Yet, she was the one who suffered the most because of him.

"Every time I close my eyes now, I see a tiny baby crying, questioning me why I didn't want them. I am not a good mother. It was my capriciousness and selfishness that killed my child!" Lenora sobbed, her vision blurred by tears.

"Nora, it's all my fault. Everything is my fault!" Upon hearing Lenora's self-reproach, Zachary felt a heartache so intense that it took his breath away.

He wiped away the tears from the corner of Lenora's eyes. "I heard that Eternal Monastery can help guide the spirits of the deceased by lighting a prayer lamp. If you're willing, we could go there one day. We could light prayer lamp for our child, to dispel the darkness and illuminate their path in the next life. As their parents, it would be the only thing we could do for them."

Lenora managed to hold back her tears, her eyes misty as she looked at him. After a moment, she asked cautiously, "Will my child forgive me?"

"Absolutely, without a doubt," he reassured, "If you wish, you can also light a prayer lamp for your dad."

"When are we leaving?" Lenora asked, wiping away her tears.

"Let's eat first. Once you've regained your strength, we'll go," he said.

Lenora wiped away the tears on her face, her expression unreadable as she said, "Once the prayer lamp is lit, let's go to the City Hall to get a divorce."

Zachary paused, and a bitter taste surged in his throat. "All right... We'll get a divorce... We'll get a divorce..."

Meanwhile, in the executive boardroom of Fuller Group, all the major shareholders had gathered.

Although it was called a shareholders' meeting, the attendees were not much different from the last board of directors' meeting

All the shareholders had gathered. On the surface, they seemed calm, but as form was already brewing within their hearts.

They were not concerned about the cause of Gerald's death, but rather the distribution of the company's shares after his passing

Fuller Group was unlike the typical publicly traded company; it was a family business. This meant that the selection of the chairman was more of a formality than an actual competitive process. Usually, the position was held by the member of the Fuller family who owned the most shares.

The family business also implied that the majority of the shares were held within the family, with external stakeholders owning around thirty percent, including scattered shares.

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Chapter 156 My Mistake.

+5 Free Cons

The remaining seventy percent was divided up, with ten percent in Zachary's second uncle's hands, and another ten percent held by his aunt, Tamara. Zachary and Johanne each had a five percent stake..

How Gerald allocated his forty percent stake was of utmost importance, as it would determine who would become the next chairman of the group.

The chairman was indeed the driving force of the corporation, almost single-handedly determining the company's developmental trajectory, as well as the interests of the shareholders.

Ever since the CEO was replaced and the chairman passed away, the group's stock had taken a more severe dip than before. Even when the spokesperson stepped



forward, assuring that the change in CEO would not affect the company's strategic planning, it didn't make much of a difference.

Therefore, everyone pinned their hopes on the appointment of a new chairman, hoping it would soothe the shareholders anxiety and halt the stock's decline.

For this particular shareholders' meeting, Tamara also participated via a video call.

As soon as the video call connected, Tamara pointed her criticisms directly at Johanne, her tone sarcastic and mocking. "My dear nephew, your tactics are truly impressive. I'm in awe. If it weren't for the company's official email, I wouldn't even have known that the CEO had been replaced!"

Everyone was well aware that among Johanne, Zachary, and Stanley, Tamara favored Zachary the most. In the past, Tamara had always fully supported Zachary's proposals.

Johanne smiled. "Aunt Tamara, why would you say that? Everything was merely decided by the board of directors."

Ten minutes later, Allison and Gerald's lawyer appeared together in the conference room.

After exchanging a few brief pleasantries, the shareholders were already on edge with anticipation.

The lawyer didn't beat around the bush anymore. "I will now announce the will of Mr. Gerald Fuller. The will involves assets including bank deposits, real estate properties and lands, vehicles, shares of Fuller Group, and other business factories. For now, I will only disclose the distribution of shares within Fuller Group. The distribution of assets is as follows. Forty percent of Gerald Fuller's shares are divided, with thirty percent going to his wife, Allison Newman, and ten percent to his second grandson, Zachary Fuller. The allocation of other properties will not be mentioned here for now. The will has been notarized at the notary office. Anyone with doubts can go there for verification."

As soon as the lawyer finished speaking, the shareholders were immediately filled with confusion, whispering amongst themselves.

They couldn't comprehend why Gerald had decided to distribute the shares in such a manner.

With this turn of events, the person who held the most shares in the company was ironically, Allison, an individual who had no understanding of how to run a business.

Even Zachary's second uncle wasn't quite sure. Why had his father distributed things this way?

Did he give the majority of the shares to his mother, only to redistribute them according to her own wishes?

Why did he give Zachary an additional ten percent?

Chapter 156 My Mistake

Some people understood.

Take Tamara, for example, she immediately pointed out, "Do you even need to ask? Obviously, Dad was displeased with someone. Mom doesn't understand how to run a business, so who should take the position of chairman?"

At this point, Allison said, "Old Mr. Fuller left me with the majority of the shares out of respect for our many years of marriage, to provide me with security. I don't understand the workings of the company and will not be participating in the upcoming chairman election." Everyone exchanged glances.

In other businesses, such scenarios did indeed occur. After the elderly handed over all their shares, the true colors of their children and grandchildren were revealed. They fought for power and profit, and ironically, no one was left to respect the elderly.

Allison came from humble beginnings, with no significant backing. Yet, she held shares that at the very least ensured her descendants behaved obediently in front of her till her last breath, regardless of their sincerity.

Since Allison chose not to participate in the chairman's election, the individual with the most shares, apart from her, was Zachary, who held fifteen percent of the total shares.

In other words, Zachary was set to be the next chairman of Fuller Group.

Interestingly, he held five percent more shares than his second uncle and Tamara. One couldn't help but wonder if this was a deliberate move by Gerald.

## **Stay Away 157**

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Chapter 157 The Chairman And The CEO

Chapter 157 The Chairman And The CEO

5 Free Coms

Zachary's second uncle, Nathan Fuller, understood, realizing that Gerald's actions were for the sake of the company, and thus, he didn't say anything.

The majority of the shares were held by Allison, and it was certain that they would be divided again in the future. Given the substantial contributions Zachary had made to the company, it was only fair that he received a larger portion of the shares. After 1

their initial surprise, the other shareholders quickly came to terms with the reality.

Nathan was engrossed in running his own catering company, lacking knowledge about the other business sectors of the corporation. This led to shareholders' apprehension about letting him take the position of chairman.

Tamara had been living abroad for many years and rarely interfered with the company's affairs.

Stanley didn't hold any shares and was always stationed at the research institute.

Allison didn't understand how to run a company.

After much consideration, there was no one more fitting than Zachary to take the position of chairman

It was just a bit peculiar, when one thought about it, having the younger brother as the chairman and the older brother as the CEO.

The expression on Jeremiah's face was indescribably complex.

He had proposed to dismiss Zachary from his position, assuming that the chairman was in good health Who could have foreseen the chairman's sudden passing?

He had to admit, at that point, that only by having Zachary in the position of chairman could they maintain stability among the ranks.

Jeremiah glanced at Johanne.

Johanne's eyes were lowered, his expression cool and detached, as if he was lost in thought.

Before his death, Gerald left a will, personally pushing Zachary into the chairman's position. This was clearly a sign of dissatisfaction with the changes in the CEO's personnel and a deliberate targeting of Johanne. If the chairman intentionally hampered, the CEO's room for maneuver was very limited.

However, they were both Gerald's grandchildren. Johanne also held a high position in the company, and while it couldn't be said that his projects were thriving, he hadn't made any major mistakes either. Why would Gerald be so partial?

Could it be that Johanne had done something so intolerable that even Gerald couldn't bear it?

When Miles relayed the results of the shareholders' meeting to Zachary, Zachary had just returned to his mansion.

Lenora had begun to eat, finally allowing him to breathe a sigh of relief. He could slow down and take a break.

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11:01 Thu, Nov

Chapter 157 The Chairman And The CEO

45 Free Coins

Zachary stood on the second-floor balcony, lighting up cigarette. He put away his lighter, took a drag, and gently exhaled a ring of smoke. His emotions were more complicated than ever.

He had never imagined that this would be the outcome

Before his grandfather died, he had a meeting with Susinna. Zachary had assumed that his grandfather would be immensely disappointed in him, but to his surprise, his grandfather chose to stand by him instead.

What virtue or ability did he possess that made Grandfather treat him this way?

Zachary held the cigarette between his index and middle finger, gently tapping off the ash. He turned around, leaning against the railing, taking in everything within the mansion.

They spent all three years after their marriage here.

Their lives had already become tightly interwoven, inseparable.

This place harbored all their memories, be they sweet or bitter.

Before long, once they returned from Eternal Monastery, he would have to move out of there. From then on, the traces of Lenora would no longer exist in his life.

The ringtone of the mobile phone went off.

The video call was from Tamara.

As soon as the video connected, a little girl appeared on the screen. Her hair was styled in two high pigtails, and her round face was utterly adorable. Her eyes were big, and her eyelashes fluttered, twinkling like stars. It was impossible to express just how endearing she was.

Tamara stood by, saying, "Uncle Zachary has picked up, Harrietta. Hurry up and greet him."

"Uncle Zachary!" Harrietta shouted, looking at Zachary on the phone screen. "Long time no see!"

In the presence of the child, Zachary revealed a rare smile. "It's been a while, Hattie."

His smile carried a hint of bitterness.

He thought back to that already formed, yet still indistinctly featured, little bundle of joy.

If the child had been born, by the time they reached four or five years old, they would probably have been as adorable as Harrietta, right?

"Uncle Zachary, do you miss me? I miss you so much... Are you at your home in Jacaster now?" Harrietta asked, lifting her chin.

"I miss you. I really do. I'm at home right now." Zachary rotated his phone, showing her the surroundings

of his home.

"Hmph! I don't believe you! Now that you have Aunt Lenora, how could you possibly miss me?" She said, looking past Zachary. "Uncle Zachary, where's Aunt Lenora?"

Zachary's expression stiffened. "Aunt Lenora fell ill. She's in the hospital

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11:01 Thu, Nov 7

Chapter 157 The Chairman And The CEO

15 Free Coins

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Chapter 157 The Chairman And The CEO

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A look of worry crossed Harrietta's small face. "Huh? Shots hurt. I'm most afraid of them. When is Aunt Lenora coming back?"

"In a few days."

"Uncle Zachary, after Aunt Lenora gets her injection, you should give her some cake. Once she eats the cake, the pain will go away."

Zachary couldn't help but chuckle. "Okay. I will get Aunt Lenora some cake."

Tamara took the phone, telling Harrietta, "Hattie, it's time to do your homework."

The local time in Lofbury lagged behind Jacaster by sixteen hours. When it was eleven in the morning in Jacaster, it was still the previous evening in Lofbury, and Harrietta had just finished dinner.

Upon hearing Tamara's words, the little girl pouted. "I want to talk to Uncle Zachary."

Tamara knew that this was just the little girl's way of dodging her homework.

"No homework, no cake."

A conflicted expression suddenly appeared on Harrietta's small face. Caught between her uncle and the Cake, the little girl ultimately chose the cake. She pouted and waved at Zachary. "Uncle Zachary, I'm off to do my homework now. Bye! Mua!" "Go on. Focus on your studies. I will come to visit when I have the time."

Only Tamara was left on the screen.

She glanced at Zachary's complexion and asked, "Haven't you been resting well recently? You seem quite

worn out.

"Mm-hmm," Zachary responded nonchalantly, taking a drag from his cigarette.

"When did you start smoking?" Tamara asked in surprise.

"Recently."

"You're aware of the shareholders' meeting outcome, right? Your grandfather still cares for you deeply."

Zachary lowered his gaze. "I know. I've let Grandpa down."

"What's there to feel guilty about? Maybe your grandpa had a change of heart on his deathbed, realizing he shouldn't have tied you and Lenora together."

Tamara's speculation was utterly improbable, and Zachary didn't respond.

Tamara spoke up again. "I heard that Lenora is pregnant. Is she in the hospital for prenatal care?"

Zachary fell silent for a moment, gently shaking his head. His voice was low. "No, she had a miscarriage."

Tamara was taken aback for a moment, then said, "Perhaps it's for the best that it didn't work out. Having child would only complicate things further. Now that your grandfather has passed, when do you plan on getting a divorce?"

3/4

Chapter 157 The Chairman And The CEO

"I'll wait until she's finished with her postpartum care."

+5 Free Coins

"Fine, then. What about Susanna? After your divorce, you should quickly marry her. She's been waiting all these years. It hasn't been easy for her!"



"She was responsible for Grandpa's death, and now she nowhere to be found. I won't marry her. Aunt Tamara, please don't bring this up again." "Even if you don't marry Susanna, it's fine. I've met a girl here. She-

"Aunt Tamara!" Zachary interrupted her, his voice stern, "After the divorce, I have no immediate plans to find someone else. You don't need to worry about me."

"I only want what's best for you. You're almost thirty, and due to your grandfather's misguided decision, you've lost three precious years....

"Grandpa's decision was right!" Zachary declared, his voice steady and his gaze resolute: "Without him, I might never have understood my own heart."

Tamara's face stiffen

## Stay Away 158

Thu, Nov

Chapter 158 She Once Loved Him.

Chapter 158 She Once Loved Him

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Two individuals emerged from either side of the back seat. One was Jeremiah, the other was Daniel

Zachary didn't turn the visitors away. Instead, he welcomed them into his study and invited them to sit down for coffee.

After exchanging pleasantries, Jeremials announced the decisions made at the shareholders' meeting.

Upon hearing the news, Zachary remained unperturbed, his demeanor as elegant as ever. He gracefully brewed a cup of coffee for the two directors, subtly indicating that he had no immediate plans to return to Fuller Group.

There were two reasons for this. Firstly, the death of his grandfather had deeply affected him. Shortly after, his wife had suffered a miscarriage. These two incidents had

dealt him a heavy blow, requiring time for him to recover. He simply didn't have the energy to deal with company affairs.

Secondly, he had mentioned before that his ideas didn't align with those of the board of directors. Moreover, with Johanne currently holding the position of CEO, he didn't want to create a rivalry between him and his brother.

Jeremiah and Daniel exchanged helpless glances, finished their cups of coffee, and left with empty hands.

With each passing day that the position of the chairman remained vacant, the sentiments of the shareholders remained unsettled.

Subsequently, Daniel visited twice more, but both times proved fruitless.

Lenora had been staying in the hospital for five days. On the fifth day. Sophia came to visit her at the hospital.

Sophia offered words of comfort. "Don't feel as if the loss of a child means the end of all hope. A child is just a part of our lives, not the entirety of it. The same goes for other family members. They can influence our lives, but they can't dictate it completely. We are our own individuals. We live not for them but for ourselves. To live happily is the best way to honor our journey in this world!"

That was how her parents raised her.

Sophia felt fortunate to have been born into a family with decent living conditions, and parents who were quite open-minded.

However, Sophia knew that her upbringing and personality were different from Lenora's.

Lenora's early experiences had inevitably led her to value the scarce familial love she possessed.

She didn't expect Lenora to understand everything all at once.

"Speaking of which, have you discussed with Tyrant Fuller about when you're getting a divorce?"

Lenora responded, "Once I've recovered, and after we return from Eternal Monastery!".

"What about after the divorce? Have you thought about what you want to do?"

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## Chapter 158 She Once Loved Him

Lenora shook her head, gazing absently out of the window.

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It was at this moment that she realized that without her job, without her children, and now without her marriage, she was at a loss as to how she should live her life from then on.

Sophia suggested to her, "If you divorce Tyrant Fuller, he should give you a substantial settlement, right? You wouldn't need to work anymore. You could do things you enjoy, like looking after cats, binge-watching your favorite shows, or traveling. Anything, really. Do you have any hobbies or interests? Honestly. I bet a lot of people would be envious of you!"

"Hobbies or interests?"

Upon careful reflection. Lenora surprisingly found herself unable to identify any particular hobbies or

interests

In the past, her life was largely consumed by her studies.

She was enamored with someone, someone truly exceptional. She aimed to match his pace, even if it meant she could only ever view his back.

At that time, her father had recently passed away, and she was eager to find an emotional anchor. Driven by the innocent yet persistent feelings of a young girl, she managed to get into that top-tier university and became his junior. This still wasn't enough.

In order to have more in common with him, she chose a major related to his in the same college.

She studied diligently, all for the purpose of earning her place in Fuller Group through her own merit. Her goal was to gain his approval, to work alongside him, and to witness his spirited and dynamic demeanor.

Eventually, her life became predominantly occupied by work.

It was simply to stand out among all the projects, to catch his eye.

His single compliment could make her heart flutter for half a day, and even in her dreams, she was seen with a curved smile.

After 1

him, she was overjoyed, her heart brimming with happiness. Upon realizing that he didn't share her feelings, she did her best to accommodate him, striving to keep their marriage going.

Over the past decade, Zachary had dominated a significant portion of her life, consuming all her energy and attention.

He would never know just how much Lenora used to adore him.

Now, abruptly removing him from her life, Lenora found herself at a loss for a time.

"Right, what are your interests or hobbies? You could explore them more. Take me for example, I love makeup. I enjoy seeing various faces transform into different styles under my touch. What about you? What do you like?" Lenora shook her head. "I don't know."

III

2/5

Chapter 158 She Once Loved Him

"All right, then. There's no rush. You can take your time to think things through. After your divorce, let's go on a vacation first. Clear our minds a bit!TM

"Us?"

"Mm-hmmm." Sophia nodded earnestly. "It's us, you and me, and let's see if Fiona is available."

After giving it some thought, Lenora realized she wasn't sure about her future plans, so she agreed, saying, "All right."

"Then, I'll take my time to plan when I get back. I'll see where will be the best place to travel in winter."

Starting from the sixth day. Lenora returned home to recuperate, a period that lasted until she had completed her postpartum care,

Miranda took care of her meticulously.

Zachary still resided in the mansion, but whenever they met, they would look at each other in silence.

The couple, once inseparable, now found themselves with nothing to say to each other.

Zachary gradually appeared less and less in front of Lenora.

Lenora often spent her days lounging on the master bedroom's balcony, basking in the sun. She would sit there all day long.

The winter sun was warm and gentle, providing comfort. It was incredibly soothing

That day, when Zachary returned in the evening, he found Lenora still sitting on the balcony, gazing distantly into the horizon, lost in thought.

Ever since she lost her child, she had become incredibly silent.

Thus, the very next morning, Lenora was roused from her sleep by the noise of an animal outside her door.

The sound was so soft and adorable. It was difficult to determine if it was a kitten or a puppy.

Unable to resist, Lenora climbed out of bed and opened the door. There, a small golden-white kitten stood, its eyes round, mewling incessantly with hunger

For a brief moment, Lenora's heart softened. She intended to take it downstairs to find something to eat. However, after she took a couple of steps, the little kitten remained motionless, tilting its head to look at

her.

She had no choice but to return, tentatively cradling the kitten in her arms as she descended the stairs, just as Miranda emerged from the kitchen. "Miranda, where is the cat food?"

Upon guessing, Lenora instantly understood how this little kitten had arrived. She figured that Zachary must have also brought back some cat food. "Mrs. Fuller, why are you out of bed?"

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Thu, Nov

Chapter 158 She Once Loved Him.

"I'm fine. It's just a bit hungry."

"Huh? Where did this little kitten come from? So adorable!"

"Do we have cat food?"

Miranda shook her head, her gaze sweeping over the rest of the living room. "No."

Zachary brought the cat home, but didn't buy any cat food?

+5 Free Col

Miranda suggested, "Should I go and buy some? However, it seems like there's no place selling cat food nearby."

"It's not a big deal if we don't have cat food. Is there anything in the fridge that it can eat?"

"Chicken breast?"

"All right."

"Mrs. Fuller, could you please cook it for the kitten? I'm off to buy some groceries."

Miranda picked up the basket and left.

Out of options, Lenora had to put the kitten on the ground. She took the chicken breast out of the refrigerator and prepared the meal for the kitten.

As she waited for the water to boil, she didn't forget to gently stroke the kitten's head, saying, "Be patient. Your food will be ready soon."

Zachary stood outside the kitchen, watching Lenora bustling about for the sake of the kitten. At last, a hint of relief could be seen in his eyes. He silently withdrew, departing without a sound.

People shouldn't be idle. The more idle they were, the more problems they'd encounter.

Raising a kitten w

**Stay Away 159**

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Chapter 159 Peaceful Olive

Chapter 159 Peaceful Olive

The night was deep and all was quiet.

The door to the master bedroom was nudged open just a crack.

5 Free Coins

Zachary silently made his way in, carrying a faint trace of alcohol on his person. He moved closer to the large bed, one step at a time.

"Meow..." Lenora's roommate had spotted him.

"Shh..."

Zachary placed the opened can in front of Lenora's roommate.

Cotton cautiously sniffed at the food before starting to eat it voraciously.

Zachary gently patted Cotton's head, then stood up and walked over to the large bed.

Under the moonlight, Lenora's face was tranquil as she slept soundly, her fine eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Zachary found himself unable to look away for a long time.

He gently sat down at the edge of the bed, his fingers lightly tracing her smooth, delicate face.

Only at such moments could he get so intimately close to Lenora without seeing the cold, disdainful look in her eyes.

He was afraid to see that look in her eyes.

Even Zachary, who was always decisive and confident in business battles, had moments of fear.

Had he heard this phrase in the past, he would have surely brushed it off with a dismissive laugh.

The moment he understood his own feelings, he realized that he was forever entwined with Lenora, a bond that could never be untied.

They had once spent over two years in a peaceful and harmonious marriage. They had once been entwined in this very bed, in perfect harmony. They were once the couple that everyone, including Miranda, envied for their affectionate relationship. Yet, he had failed to truly cherish all of this

Previously, he was excessively arrogant.

He knew she would never forgive him again.

By the time she returned from Eternal Monastery, she would no longer be his wife.

They wouldn't share a bond anymore.

He reckoned after the divorce, she was likely to end up with Jonas..

At that very moment, Zachary was consumed by an overwhelming jealousy toward Jonas. He was so envious that he was on the brink of madness.

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11:02 Thu, Nov/

Chapter 159 Peaceful Olive

+5 Free Coins

Zachary's gaze fell upon Lenora's full and inviting red lips. His eyes darkened, and without a moment's hesitation, he bent down to kiss her.

Warm, soft, sweet just like in his memories, he was utterly captivated, unable to extricate himself.

This might be the last time.

Zachary closed his eyes, freely indulging himself.

After a while, he lifted his head, his gaze fixated on her serene, sleeping face. He gently placed a kiss on her forehead.

"Nora, I love you."

No one heard it.

Zachary gently rose and departed.



Beyond the lingering scent of alcohol in the air and the empty can under Cotton's nose, there was no sign that he had ever been there.

The following morning, Lenora and Zachary, filled with immense devotion, set off toward Eternal Monastery.

They didn't allow anyone to accompany them. It was just the two of them in the car. Zachary took the role of the driver, while Lenora sat in the backseat.

When Lenora got into the car, she noticed a box resting on the backseat of the driver's side.

The moment she laid eyes on it, a few words surfaced in Lenora's mind- an urn for ashes.

She fell silent for a moment, biting her lower lip. Her voice was slightly shaky as she said, "This is..."

Through the rearview mirror, Zachary nodded at Lenora. "It's our child's ashes."

When Zachary received the stillborn child, he had considered letting Lenora have a glimpse. However, he feared it might worsen Lenora's condition. In the end, he made the decision on his own to have the child cremated. "There's a hall at Eternal Monastery where one can place the ashes of the departed. I wish to place their ashes there, where prayers are heard, a place for spiritual peace."

Lenora picked up the urn, nodding gently.

She gently caressed the surface of the urn, as if she were soothing a child.

Eternal Monastery was nestled in Curvine, and they had arrived by noon.

The monastery was located on the outskirts of Curvine, boasting a history spanning several centuries. Despite numerous renovations over the years, the charm of its historical roots was still palpable.

Legend had it that Eternal Monastery was originally located on the outskirts of Cutvine, After hundreds of years of development and expansion, the city's area increased, leading to its current state, surrounded by residential areas.

2/4

Chapter 159 Peaceful Olive

Lenora tightly held the urn as she stepped out of the c SEARCH The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

+5 Free Coins

Zachary had given a heads-up earlier, and a young monk led them to a separate small building on the rear side. Lenora looked up and saw the sign on the small building read "Eternal Hall".

Upon entering, she was met with an entire wall filled with neatly arranged boxes. Each box held ashes.

Even within Eternal Hall, there were distinctions among the placement of urns.

The first level was occupied by ordinary citizens, the second level was home to Blawido believers, and the third level was reserved for the spirits of miscarried babies. Additionally, Seaward Tower was used to store the ashes of monks. Guided by the young monk, Lenora personally placed the ashes into the designated box and locked it.

Subsequently, the young monk led them toward Eternal Hall, located on the western side behind the monastery's main hall.

Eternal Hall was situated on high ground, with a tall flight of steps leading up

The staircase consisted of nine hundred and eighty-one steps, symbolizing the trials one had to overcome in order to attain enlightenment and reach ultimate bliss

Zachary held Lenora's hand, his gaze filled with devotion, as they ascended the stairs step by step.

The monastery was dedicated to the three saints of the West - Buhirity, Flebuty, and Klalifis.

Lenora followed the young monk around a wall, only to find countless yellow memorial tablets being worshipped behind it.

The monk explained, "In our Blawido perspective, the tablets serve as a pass to the afterlife. The yellow ones are established by the living for the departed to guide their spirits. By setting up a memorial for the unborn, regularly surrounded by prayers, and receiving the blessings of the three saints, one can accumulate virtue and hopefully rest in the world of ultimate bliss sooner. This also provides the parents of the unborn a sense of peace."

"Should we set up a memorial tablet for him?" Although framed as a question, Zachary's tone carried an air of certainty.

"All right." Lenora nodded.

"The name of the person being honored should be written on the memorial tablet. Please, both of you. choose a name for the child," the young monk said.

Zachary and Lenora exchanged a glance.

Zachary said, "You decide."

Lenora took a deep breath, the rich scent of candles from the monastery filling her nostrils. She said, "I'll name them Olive, with the hope that they'll always have peace."  
"All right."

The monks within the halls then set up a memorial tablet for Olive.

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Chapter 159 Peaceful Olive

A prayer lamp was placed in front of the memorial tablet, personally lit by Zachary and Lenora.

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The moment the lamp was lit, its dim yellow light cast a solemn and dignified ambiance. Unable to hold back, Lenora felt tears welling up in her eyes.

Sweetheart, this is the only thing I can do for you.

In this life, it seems that the bond between us as mother and child isn't strong enough.

I hope that in another world, you may forever find peace and ascend to bliss early.

"Can I come to visit often in the future?" Lenora asked, her voice choked with emotion.

"Yes,

Zachary tenderly wiped away the tears on Lenora's face, his heart filled with bitterness and harshness akin

to a sea storm

y own

He longed to grasp Lenora's hand, expressing to her, "Nora, I was at fault. I failed to understand my feelings. Could you possibly grant me another chance? From here on, I'll

love you properly. Let's raise our child together!" Even though he knew it was impossible, and even though he knew he was no longer worthy, he still harbored unrealistic expectations in his heart.

Lenora looked at him and said, "All right. Let's head back. If we hurry now, the City Hall might still be open."

Zachary's heart sank to an all-time low, and the words that were on the tip of his tongue ultimately remained unspoken.

He extended his hand halfway, freezing in mid-air for a few seconds, before finally reaching into his pocket to pull out a lighter and a pack of cigarettes.

"I'm sorry, but you can't smoke inside the monastery," the young monk reminded.

"Sorry." Zachary placed the lighter and cigarette box back, closing his eyes in silence. There was a hint of obscurity in his gaze.

## **Stay Away 160**

Chapter 160 No Longer Had The Chance

Chapter 160 No Longer Had The Chance

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Upon stepping out of the monastery, a gust of cold wind met them head-on, carrying with it tiny specks of white.

It had started snowing.

As Lenora gazed at the sky, Zachary looked at Lenora. "Shall we head back now?"

Lenora glanced at the sky, noticing the snow was falling heavier by the minute. She feared that driving on the highway at this point might not be the safest option.

"We'll stay here for the night. We can head back once the snow stops tomorrow."

"All right."

Zachary slipped off his overcoat, draping it over Lenora's shoulders. Just as Lenora was about to protest. Zachary interjected, "You've just recovered. You need to take extra care of your health." Thank you.

You don't need to thank me.

Zachary wanted to say, "You are my wife. It's only right

Yet, in the end, these words were never spoken.

They had been married for three years, during which he had over a thousand days and nights to call her

his wife.

He had simply never called out before.

He no longer had this opportunity now.

Zachary deeply wished that this heavy snowfall could go on forever, never to cease.

In that case, they would remain here forever, never returning to the place that had caused her such heartache.

They wouldn't get a divorce either.

However, hope was merely hope.

The snow had ceased by nightfall.

The next day, they embarked on their journey back home.

As they were exiting the highway, Lenora said, "Let's go back, grab our IDs, and head straight to the City Hall!"

She glanced at the time on her wristwatch. "We still have an hour. It should be plenty."

Even though he had known of her feelings for a while, upon hearing these words, Zachary's heart still

III

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Chapter 160 No Longer Had The Chance

quivered. It felt as if something was obstructing it, leaving him with no outlet for his emotions.

+5 Free Cong

At that moment, his emotions mirrored the weather outside, cold and piercing, chilling as if he were in a snowy landscape.

His hands gripped the steering wheel tightly, the knuckles turning white from the strain. His voice, hoarse and pained, struggled to respond, "Okay." The two of them returned to the mansion, collected their identification, and got back into the car.

Zachary leisurely started the car, driving toward the City Hall.

The car was enveloped in an unmatched silence.

Lenora gazed through the car window at the receding cityscape. Memories from the past flashed through her mind like a swiftly changing panorama. three years

She gazed at her reflection in the glass as if she was seeing herself at sixteen again when her eyes held nothing but Zachary

The present Lenora gave a smile to her younger self and said, "I tried my hardest. It's just that he never truly loved me. You wouldn't blame me, would you?" Suddenly, the car came to a halt.

Regaining her composure, Lenora looked ahead at the road situation. "Are we stuck in traffic?"

From the rearview mirror, Zachary glanced at Lenora "Mm-hmm."

Upon seeing Lenora continue to gaze out the window, Zachary closed his eyes, a ludicrous thought flashing through his mind.

At this moment, he had no path left to tread, and he no longer cared whether it was absurd or not.

He quietly picked up his phone and sent a message to Miles.

Before long, Zachary received a call from him.

Zachary pressed the answer button, putting on a show. "Hello, what? Okay. I got it.."

After Zachary ended the call, he glanced at the rearview mirror, his eyes meeting Lenora's. A hint of apology shone in his gaze. "I'm sorry, Nora. I can't make it to the City Hall now. There's an emergency at the company... "Haven't you already resigned?"

"The announcement of Grandpa's last will took place. The corporation held a shareholder's meeting, and they confirmed me as the chairman of the board..."

Lenora was taken aback for a moment, then quickly regained her composure.  
"Congratulations."

At last, he was able to free himself from her, uniting with the one he truly loved. His career was flourishing, bringing double joy to his life.

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Chapter 160 No Longer Had The Chance

"Is it urgent? Can't it wait a bit?" Lenora asked.

+5 Free Coins

Zachary looked at her apologetically. "Even a minute's delay could result in losses amounting to millions, even billions."

For a fleeting moment, Zachary even wished that Lenora was an unabashed gold digger.

So, as long as he was wealthy, she would never leave him.

Unfortunately, Lenora was not.

Had Lenora been that kind of person, perhaps Zachary might not have fallen for her.

After a moment of contemplation, Lenora lowered her gaze and said, "Let's do it in the afternoon, then. When will you be available?"

"I'm not sure," Zachary responded ambiguously

"Then why don't you swing by the office? I'll be waiting for you at the cafe downstairs."

"Are you sure you want to

wait for me?"

Zachary was just about to suggest taking Lenora home, but then he realized that the time it would take to drop her off was almost the same as going to the City Hall. Not wanting to give himself away, he quickly swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue "Sure. I didn't have much to do anyway."

"Okay." Zachary swallowed hard, seeing Lenora so resolute about the divorce left a bitter and sour taste in his heart. It was an unpleasant feeling.

Even though he was the one who had suggested divorce, he found himself extremely reluctant at that

moment.

Zachary escorted Lenora to the café opposite Fuller Tower, then hesitated for a moment. "It's almost noon," he said, "Would you like to come back to the office with me and take a break in the lounge?"

Lenora shook her head. "No need. I've already resigned. It wouldn't be appropriate to show up at the company again."

Zachary's eyes darkened immensely.

Even though they had already made their relationship public, she was reluctant to be seen with him at the company.

He longed for the past when they used to jog together in the mornings, share breakfast, and head to the office together.

"All right, then." Zachary ordered some coffee and dessert for Lenora. He looked at Lenora twice, showing signs of reluctance before he left.

Lenora found a spot in the corner of the café and settled down, sipping her drink lightly.

Roughly half an hour had passed when a man clad in blue, presumably a delivery rider, appeared at the

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Chapter 160 No Longer Had The Chance.

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+5 Free Coins

café entrance holding some food. He called out, "Who here is Lenora? Your husband ordered some takeout for you!"

The patrons of the cafe all turned in unison to gaze at the man standing at the entrance, and then collectively scanned the interior of the café.



Upon hearing a sound, Lenora rose to answer the door for his takeout. "It's me. Thank you."

The delivery guy glanced at her, finding her to be much like the description given over the phone. He handed over the takeout he was holding to her. "Enjoy your meal,"

Lenora returned to her seat and began to unwrap the takeout.

She and Zachary often had lunch together at the office Zachary, being well-acquainted with her tastes, would always order her favorite dish.

The guests watched as Lenora returned to her seat, then diverted their gazes.

Some were normally sipping coffee, eating desserts.

Some began to whisper among themselves.

After all, it was right across from Fuller Tower, so it was inevitable that there were people who had heard about Lenora's relationship with Zachary

Facing those varied, expressive glances, Lenora regarded them with indifference.

Across the street stood Fuller Tower, where the chairman's office was even more expansive than the CEO's, The office was brightly lit with a panoramic view, thanks to a massive floor-to-ceiling window facing the street. This window almost offered a complete view of the entire Jacaster, and naturally, it also provided a clear view of the café across the street. However, due to the height of the building. Zachary had to use a telescope.

He watched as Lenora finished her lunch, quietly waiting in the café.

A sense of indescribable restlessness started to brew in Zachary's heart.

What was he supposed to do?

Zachary let out a bitter laugh.

It was him who had willingly said to let go.

But when the moment to let go truly arrived, it was incredibly difficult.

He was filled with regret.

He didn't want a divorce, not in the slightest.

Zachary closed his eyes, and another ill-conceived idea surfaced in his mind.

An hour after Lenora had lunch, she received a call from the driver.

"Where are you, Mrs. Fuller? Mr. Fuller asked me to take you home."

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Chapter 160 No Longer Had The Chance

Lenora slightly furrowed her brows. "Where is he?"

"Mr. Fuller is out socializing and had too much to drink. He's already been brought home."

Lenora provided her address, and the driver arrived swiftly, taking her back home.

As soon as Lenora stepped into the living room, she asked Miranda, "Where is Mr. Fuller?"

"He is drunk and sleeping upstairs," Miranda said, though inwardly she was repeating to herself that she didn't mean to deceive Lenora.

With a mix of warmth and skepticism, she ascended to the second floor. Upon pushing open Zachary's door, she was immediately hit with a strong scent of alcohol.

Zachary lay on the bed fully dressed, deeply asleep.

"Zachary?" Lenora approached the bedside, calling out to him, "Zachary?"

Zachary, who was in bed, furrowed his brows and continued sleeping.

It seemed that he was truly drunk.

Lenora gave a shake of his head, a self-mocking smile playing on her lips.

She nearly misconstrued Zachary's actions, thinking she was just stringing her along.

How could that be possible?

After the divorce, he's able to be with Susanna.

Lenora turned around and left.

Suddenly, Zachary grasped her hand, murmuring softly in his sleep, "Nora, I love you."

