

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

## Stay Away 201

Chapter 201 Does Maxton Satisfy You 10 Free Coins

It seems he has finally made up his mind and is ready to bid farewell to his past marriage. He's probably going to marry Susanna. Isn't this what I always wanted? Didn't I want to sell this mansion back then? But why does my heart feel empty after hearing this news? Maybe I'm just not used to it you. I'm sure it will get better in time.

Lenora pulled herself together. "You're planning to sell the house?"

Zachary studied her facial expression intently. "Yes, that's my plan."

"That's good. We're already divorced, so it's of no use to me," Lenora said indifferently. "By the way were you about to say earlier?"

A surge of anger welled up in Zachary's heart at Lenora's indifference.

way, what

A storm of jealousy brewed in his eyes, and he couldn't help but blurt out, "How was your time in Archulea? Did Maxton satisfy you?"

Lenora's face turned pale at the jab, but she took a deep breath before saying. "Is this what you wanted to

is impressive, say? Well, thank you for your concern. Maxton truly lives up to his young age. His stamina. so I'm quite satisfied!"

Zachary's face darkened instantly, he stood up and advanced toward Lenora. Gritting his teeth in anger, he emphasized, "His stamina is impressive, You. Are. Very Satisfied?"

"Mmhmm." Lenora nodded calmly, her gaze fixed on Zachary. "Is there anything else?"

Overwhelmed with anger, Zachary let out a bitter laugh and exclaimed, "You're truly something, Lenora!"

After he left the hospital room that day, he quickly calmed down and realized that Lenora was provoking him intentionally.

However, his anger only intensified after he calmed down.

I can't believe she could even utter such words to leave me! Does she really despise and hate me so much?

After returning, he had been constantly keeping tabs on her in Archulea, so he was aware that Maxton had been apprehended and understood that she was deliberately trying to provoke him again. Thanks for the compliment."

"Do you really want to leave me so badly?" Zachary managed to grit out through clenched teeth.

"We're already divorced and living our own separate lives, so what's there to leave? If there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

Lenora was about to turn away, but Zachary swiftly grabbed hold of her wrist. "Don't go!" he implored.

"Let go of me!

Every time they met, she would always bring up their divorce.

Anger burned in Zachary's eyes as he looked intensely at Lenora, his gaze filled with resignation.

Is this the end? Just like this? I can't accept this!

3/4

15:21 Sat, Nov 9

## **Stay Away 202**

Chapter 201 Does Maxton Satisfy Your

When their eyes met, Lenora quickly averted her gaze. "Aren't you going to let go of me now?"

"I have something for you."

"What?"

OK 66%

+10 Free Coins

Zachary released Lenora's hand and walked over to the bookshelf, retrieving a small box. He handed it to Lenora. "This is something I gave you earlier. Since it's already yours, there's no reason for me to take it back. You should keep it."

After he finished speaking, he let out a self-deprecating laugh. "Weren't you planning on financially supporting Maxton? These can fetch a pretty penny if you resell them."

It was the jewelry box she had previously returned to Zachary

Lenora wasn't keen on holding onto them, fearing they might stir up emotions. "I think you should keep them. If you insist on giving them to me, then do me a favor and resell them. After that, donate the money directly to an orphanage. I'll be leaving now, goodbye." Lenora turned around, left the study, and headed downstairs.

15:21 Sat, Nov

Chapter 202 My Ex

Chapter 202 My Ex

+10 Free Coins

Lenora immediately moved Cotton's cat food, cat litter and canned food to the car.

She stole a glance behind her, noticing that Zachary had not followed.

A sense of relief washed over her, yet she felt an inexplicable sense of loss.

Settled in the driver's seat, she remained silent for a moment before pulling out her phone to call Miles.

To be honest, when Miles saw the incoming call from Lenora, he was taken aback..

He cautiously answered the phone. "Hello, Ms. Wilkin

"Mr. Lancaster, which pet hospital is Cotton at?"

Who's Cotton? And why is Lenora asking me thist

Reflecting on Zachary's odd remarks during the phone call, Miles paused for a few seconds before responding, "I apologize, Ms. Wilkin. An unexpected work matter came up, and I had to entrust Cotton to my assistant. I'm currently unaware of which pet hospital it's in." Suddenly, Lenora was at a loss for words, unsure of what to say next.

For a fleeting moment, Lenora suspected that Zachary had unintentionally caused Cotton's demise and was using this as an excuse to stall.

Miles spoke again. "Okay, let me check with my assistant. I'll call you back later."

After he finished speaking, Miles hung up and hurriedly dialed Zachary's number.

Upon receiving instructions from Zachary, Miles promptly returned a call to Lenora.

Upon answering the call, Lenora immediately asked, "Where is Cotton?"

"Apologies, Ms. Wilkin. I wasn't able to get through to the assistant. Once I do, I assure you I'll ask on your behalf."

Lenora was rendered speechless once again.

And so, Lenora made the trip, only to return empty-handed.

She sighed in resignation, having no choice but to drive away. Her next stop was the bank, where she had to transfer money to Sophia.

Over seven million was no small sum. The bank staff promptly escorted Lenora to the VIP lounge to wait, went to summon the manager, and served Lenora coffee.

Lenora took a sip of the coffee and then glanced at her phone screen. She noticed a message notification on WhatsApp.

She opened it and found out it was from Connor.

1/4

Sat,

Chapter 202 My Ex

Presumably, Connor had seen Sophia's social media post about returning to her country.

+10 Free Coins

Connor: You guys are back in the country? I'm in Jacaster too right now. Do you have time to grab a meal together?

Scrolling up, there was a message from Connor, asking her where she was hanging out and when she would return home. She hadn't responded.

This time, Lenora replied: I'm sorry. I've just returned to the country and have been quite busy these past few days. Let's talk about it later

She understood, deep down, that this "later" was not a genuine promise of meeting up but merely a placating gesture.

She wouldn't meet up with

him unless she had no other choice.

Connor responded quickly, sending a disappointed emoji: Okay. Truth is, I just returned to the country a couple of days ago, and I've been looking for an internship too. Ms. Wilkin, what do you do for a living? Since she had just replied to him, Lenora didn't feel right to ignore him right now and replied: I used to work in brand management, but / resigned a while back.

Connor: 'hat's your plan now?

HotNCold: I'm not planning on looking for a job right now. I'll think about it after I've taken some time off.

Connor: Ms. Wilkin, I'm not quite familiar with the current situation in Jacaster. I've received offers from two companies. Could you help me make a decision? HotNCold: From which industry?

Connor: Software development,

A high-achiever from a prestigious foreign university like Connor, especially with such a specialized major, was highly likely to be employed by a large corporation. There weren't many large companies like that in Jacaster.

HotNCold: I'm not particularly familiar with this area, but if you tell me which two companies are involved, I can provide some analysis from a different perspective.

Connor: Thank you, Ms. Wilkin! The first one is Fuller Group and the other is Trident Technologies. Are you familiar with these two companies?

Lenora was at a loss. How could she not be familiar with these two?

Indeed, these two companies were among the top tier in their field in Jacaster.

HotNCold: Fuller Group is a diversified company, with research and development being just one of its many divisions, encompassing both hardware and software. On the other hand, Trident Technologies is specifically focused on this area. Fuller Group has a large platform, with the backing of the group, its own industrial park, and a complete industrial chain. The annual investment in research and development is quite substantial. Trident Technologies may fall slightly short in this aspect, but they have their own areas of expertise. If you're serious about development, the main thing to consider is the compatibility between the projects of the two companies and your field of expertise, as well as whether their philosophies align with yours. In terms of career progression, if you're looking for rapid promotion, then Trident

2/4

15:22 Sat, Nov 9 Tus.

Chapter 202 My Ex

+10 Free Cons

Technologies is the way to go. But if you're thinking about long-term development, then Fuller Group is your best bet.

Connor: To be honest, I have a personal preference for Fuller Group. Perhaps it's due to their approach to research and development. The former CEO, Zachary Fuller, is a mathematics major with a background in software development. HotNCold: He majored in both mathematics and economics,

Connor: He's quite impressive. I've seen his interviews from abroad, and I really admire him. Ms. Wilkin, do you know him?

Lenora was stumped once again.

HotNCold: Yes. He's my ex-husband.

To be honest, Lenora had always been seeking an opportunity to bring up this matter.

She felt that once Connor found out about her previous marriage, he might just change his mind.

However, Connor didn't take the initiative to express anything. It seemed too abrupt for her to outright state that she had been divorced. The opportunity had finally arrived.

This news should have been quite a shock for Connor. The screen showed that Connor had been typing for a long time

Connor was truly taken aback. He had never considered that Lenora could have been married before, as she appeared so young.

Then, he recalled hearing Sophia mention "Tyrant Fuller." At the time, he had assumed that Tyrant Fuller was Lenora's ex-boyfriend. Connor never expected that he was actually Lenora's former husband.

Moreover, the term "tyrant," was not a compliment by any means. Most of the blame should have been on Zachary,

A few minutes might have passed when Connor replied: Ms. Wilkin, you're extraordinary. It's his loss. HotNCold: Regardless of the reasons behind our divorce, he has always been diligent and responsible at work, treating his employees with kindness. I hope my situation won't affect your decision.

Connor: Hmm, alright, thank you, Ms. Wilkin. I'll think it over. You go on with your work.

HotNCold: Okay.

Connor should give up now, right?

The bank manager came over and assisted Lenora with the money transfer process.

Lenora returned to the loft, where Sophia had recently woken up. Having had her breakfast, she was lounging on the living room couch, engrossed in her phone.

Seeing Lenora return, Sophia asked, "Did you bring the cat back?"

Lenora shook her head. "Cotton has got cat moss. It's at the pet hospital. When are you starting work?"

3/4

15:22 Sat, Nov

Chapter 202 My Ex

You could have taken care of Cotton's cat moss on your own.

As Sophia was lost in her thoughts, she was interrupted by Lenora's comment. "I'm starting work tomorrow. By the way, has Connor contacted you yet?"

"I reached out to him and told him that Zachary is my ex-husband."

"Huh? Aren't you scaring people away?" Sophia was somewhat exasperated.

"Well, that's great. I'm not in the mood for this anyway."

"Actually, it's not necessarily so,"

"Hmm?"

## **Stay Away 203**

Chapter 203 A Meticulously Planned Murder

Chapter 203 A Meticulously Planned Murder

000

+10 Free Coins

Previously, Lenora had moved her stuff to the loft, and shortly after, she packed some clothes and left for Nardor. Her other luggage was still piled up in the room, untouched.

Having decided to settle here for the long haul, Lenora meticulously organized her luggage.

Only the stuff her father left behind remained once all the clothes and items had been put away.

New Year's Day had passed, and the New Year's holiday was fast approaching, marking yet another year gone by.

Another year has passed since Father left. The van driver is now out of prison, living a comfortable life. even having extra money to travel abroad. Yet, my father had forever laid to rest, departed for eternity. At that thought, a bitter discomfort filled Lenora's heart.

She opened her father's notebook, slowly turning each page. The foot of the pages had yellowed with age. and she had repeatedly traced her fingers over the familiar handwriting on them.

As she was flipping through, a photograph fell out of the notebook.

It was the one seemingly related to the kidnapping case from years ago.

Lenora casually picked it up, glanced at it, and tucked it into his notebook.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through her mind. She immediately took out the photograph and examined it closely.



The photograph was taken at a strange angle as if covertly shot from behind a pillar, with one corner of the foreground obscured by the pillar.

It captured two individuals. One was seen in profile, while the other was angled roughly at forty-five degrees.

Since it was a distant view, the facial features weren't clear. One could only make out a rough idea.

Yet, Lenora still felt that the forty-five-degree profile was strangely familiar as if she had seen it somewhere.

I didn't have these feelings the last time I saw this photo. Where on earth have I seen it before?

A flash of realization struck Lenora's mind.

I remember now! I saw a man of similar age accompanying the van driver at Pantelos Airport in Sparaville

Back then, she thought the man seemed vaguely familiar and assumed he was the van driver's relative.

Lenora closed her eyes, carefully recalling the past. Even though they had only met once, the face she remembered from the airport and the half-profile in the photograph were vividly overlapping in her

mind.

1/4

Chapter 203 A Meticulously Planned Murder

Her memory had never been so vivid before.

No wonder I found him vaguely familiar at the airport I had seen him in a photof

With the photograph in her trembling hand, Lenora was consumed by an overwhelming surge of

excitement.

This photo is related to that particular kidnapping case and was taken covertly. Therefore, the two individuals captured in it could only be the kidnappers. In other words, one of the kidnappers is acquainted with the van driver who killed Father. Lenora was convinced it wasn't a coincidence.

My father's death wasn't an accident but a meticulously planned murder! At that time, he had already gained significant fame due to the food additive case. His involvement in other reports of justice had also been brought to light, earning him an extremely high reputation among the public. It must've been when my father was secretly taking photos that the kidnappers noticed him and ruthlessly took his life to avoid exposing themselves. That must be the case!

At that thought, Lenora's eyes welled up with tears. She held the photograph tightly, her fingertips turning pale.

I must avenge my father!

Lenora sat on the ground and wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes.

Then, taking a deep breath, she closed her eyes, forcing herself to calm down and think seriously.

There was once a kidnapping incident in Terrandya, with the hostage being the daughter of a celebrity.

During the police rescue operation, the voracious media disregarded the desperate pleas of the celebrity mother reported in real-time, even broadcasting live from the scene, leading to the hostage being brutally killed by the kidnappers and dying a tragic death. This case Lenora stumbled upon unintentionally left a profound impression on her, for the victim in question was only seventeen. Not only was the victim in the prime of her youth, right at the age when she should be attending high school, but she was also the only child of that celebrity mother.

Apart from the victim and her mother, the most infuriating aspect was the media that profited from others' misfortune. They were the kidnappers' accomplices and just as wicked! Perhaps learning from this incident, related information was prevented from leaking out before the hostages' rescue in similar cases in the country, much less having any reporters present at the crime scene or throughout the rescue operation. So, how did my father snap a picture of the kidnappers? Had he disregarded the risks upon receiving the news to infiltrate the scene to take covert photos?

Indeed, she felt it was something her father would do, seeing as he went undercover at the factory to gather evidence for that food additive case.

It's probably because he was caught secretly taking photos that he incurred the resentment of the kidnappers. At that time, Father was already penning a news report. By the time it reached the stage where it could be published, either the hostage would've been rescued or was dead.

From the unfinished draft in the notebook, she learned that the kidnapping had occurred on April 12th of that year. Meanwhile, her father's death anniversary was on April 18th.

2/4

## Chapter 203 A Meticulously Planned Murder

+10 Free Cons

This indicated one thing the kidnappers hadn't been apprehended on the spot. At least at the time of her father's death, they were still on the run. Otherwise, the actions of the van driver would have been completely pointless,

As for the fate of the hostage and whether the kidnappers were eventually brought to justice, Lenora didn't pay attention to it at the time.

Back then, she had never linked her father's death to this case.

Even though there had been moments of doubt, suspecting that her father was murdered, she assumed it was likely due to someone he had offended in the past because of his dedication to honest journalism. She took a deep breath and spaced out for a few seconds before she singled out her father's notebook and the photograph.

Since her father's case had long been classified as a traffic accident, and the van driver had already served his time, it was difficult for her to persuade the police to reopen the investigation based solely on her suspicions,

Hence, she could only investigate this matter privately.

Father's death back then had a great impact on society. Under the scrutiny of various social sectors, the police were bound to investigate the case diligently. Yet, they were unable to link the van driver and the kidnappers from the recent past, which showed the depth of their concealment. Perhaps they are backed by a significant group.

Lenora poured herself a glass of water, taking a couple of sips to calm her nerves. Then, she pulled out her laptop, fired

up the search engine, and began researching reports about the kidnapping case that year.

However, when she searched for the kidnapping case on April 12th, she found absolutely nothing!

The search only yielded a bunch of random things.

Even when she changed the keywords, she only found irrelevant web pages.

It was as though this incident never happened!

Why did it turn out like this?

Lenora's palms were sweating,

Only after investigating did she realize how many oddities were hidden within, having been oblivious previously.

Had it not been for the draft that her father had started and the existence of this very photograph, Lenora might have doubted the accuracy of her memory.

Could it be that no other media outlets reported on this incident aside from my father? It's unlikely. They would do anything for profit, just like those reporters who take advantage of others' misfortune. Moreover, once the kidnapping case was resolved, regardless of the outcome, the media would report on it immediately to boost their readership.

With that in mind, Lenora decided to browse other international websites.

Chapter 203 A Meticulously Planned Murder

66%

+10 Free Coins

Perseverance paid off. After two hours of relentless searching, when Lenora's eyes were strained and blurry, she finally found a related report on an obscure website, which read: News report, a kidnapping case occurred in Jacaster on April 12th. Currently, the hostage is safe and the suspects are being apprehended.

With just a few short lines of text, Lenora felt as excited as if she had found a lifeline.

This confirmed that the issue wasn't with her memory but with the internet.

Lenora refused to believe there were no media reports back then, but with no traces on the internet, it was certain that someone had erased all evidence of this case.

It must've been the work of the kidnappers and their group! This group of kidnappers was no ordinary bunch: they managed to evade the scrutiny of society at large! How terrifying!

They were so powerful that Lenora found it somewhat hard to believe. For a fleeting moment, she even suspected there was a traitor.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

While deep in thought, a sudden knock on the door from outside startled her, sending a jolt through her body.

Chapter 204 I Shall Wait A Lifetime For You

Chapter 204 I Shall Wait A Lifetime For You

The sound of Sophia's voice echoed from outside the door. "Nora, are we cooking lunch ourselves or ordering takeout?" Lenora let out a sigh of relief, took a sip of water, closed her laptop, and got up to open the door. "I'm fine with either."

With a sly chuckle, Sophia said, "Well, let's just order takeout, then

"All right."

Lenora was in no mood to cook at that

have for lunch. Lost in thought, she sat down. She joined Sophia, and together they decided what to

do on the couch.

If the kidnapper was this capable, then the identity of the kidnapped victim was surely not ordinary. If I truly wish to investigate further, then I certainly couldn't do it alone.

"You look so serious! What are you thinking about?" Sophia asked when she saw her.

"It's nothing." Lenora regained her composure, flashing a small smile as she added, "By the way, do you know of any private detectives in Jacaster?"

Sophia's eyes widened when she heard that. "Private detectives? Why do you ask? Who are you planning to investigate?"

Lenora replied with a mix of sincerity and skepticism, "I want to investigate the van driver who killed my father."

Lenora didn't say much, yet Sophia understood her thoughts clearly.

Back then, she had been adopted by the Fuller family, received donations from people from all walks of life, and had a small amount of savings from Fernando himself. Moreover, Lenora herself was an outstanding student with scholarships, and she was already in high school, capable of applying for student loans by the time she got to university. She wasn't worried about money; she just wanted the van driver to pay the price. Although the van driver had already been heavily sentenced, it felt like a mere slap on the wrist compared to the death of Lenora's father. It was only natural for Lenora

to feel a sense of injustice. After all, the one who died was her father, the man she relied on for everything.

"I see, I'm not really sure about private detectives, but I can help you inquire about it."

"Thank you. Remember to keep it low-key, though. I don't want to inadvertently alert the enemy."

Sophia nodded. "I understand. By the way, did I mention that Jonas invited us out for dinner?"

Lenora arched an eyebrow and glanced at her phone, only to realize that Jonas had indeed sent her a message. However, she had been so engrossed in searching for news related to the kidnapping case that she hadn't paid attention to her phone. "Did he specify a time? Maybe we should invite Fiona to join us."

## **Stay Away 204**

Chapter 204 1 Shall Wait A Lifetime For You

"It's tonight. I'll ask Fiona if she is free."

"All right."

At five in the evening, Lenora and Sophia headed together to the agreed-upon restaurant.

Sophia had already reserved a private room in advance

In ten minutes, Fiona and Jonas arrived one after the other.

+10 Free Coins

Upon seeing Lenora, Jonas couldn't help but express his concern. "Nora, I'm really sorry about the other day. Are your injuries all right now?"

At that time, he was surrounded by a crowd, and with the noise buzzing in his ears, he couldn't see anything. He didn't initially realize that Lenora had fallen. After disembarking from the plane, he messaged Lenora on WhatsApp, but Lenora didn't say much about it. Later, he learned from Sophia that Lenora had been trampled after falling.

With a laugh, Lenora shook her head. "I'm all right now. They were just superficial injuries."

When recalling the incident at the airport in Musbane, Sophia couldn't help but express her exasperation. by saying. "Those obsessive fans were out of control. Did you figure out how your itinerary got leaked?"

"Yes; it was an assistant. My manager has already taken care of it," Jonas said, somewhat relieved, but still looking at Lenora with concern. "Thankfully, Nora is not seriously hurt. I wouldn't have been able to forgive myself otherwise."

"This has nothing to do with you. You're a victim too," Lenora said.

Jonas had almost missed his flight when that happened

"Let's not talk about this now. How about we order our food first?" Sophia said.

"Yeah: let's do that!"

After ordering their meal, Fiona shifted the topic by asking, "How was your time in Archulea?"

When it came to discussing their adventures, Sophia couldn't help but enthusiastically share their experiences in Archulea. She spoke with such detail that they felt as if they had all been there with her. She even created a group chat to share photos of their underwater explorat beautiful pictures they had taken. Fiona, upon seeing the

help but feel a pang of envy.

The waiter served the meal promptly.

where they captured pictures of the corals and sea turtles, couldn't

Before starting to eat, Lenora made a trip to the restroom.

She dried her hands with a paper towel and stepped out of the bathroom, pausing momentarily.

Jonas was standing by the bathroom door, as if he was waiting for someone.

Hearing footsteps behind him, he turned around and said, "Hey, Nora."

"Why are you standing here?" Lenora asked.

2/5

Chapter 204 1 Shall Wait A Lifetime For You

have

1 something to tell you is tid, his eyes gazing deeply into Lenora's

The expression on Lenora's face froze for a couple of seconds before she chuckled, "Is there anything that can't be discussed in the private room! Come on, let's eat

Jonas wasn't about to let her rape this time. He firmly grasped her hand as he continued, "Nora, you know what I'm about to say?"

After waiting painstakingly for her divorce, he didn't want to wait any longer. He feared that more delay would only bring more complications.

a

Lenora paused, suddenly pulling her hand from Jonas's grip. She forced a smile as she looked at him intently and said, "Jonas, I don't want to lose you as a friend. They wouldn't even be able to remain friends once certain words were spoken.

Jonas's complexion was slightly pale, a hint of hidden pain flickering in his eyes as he asked, "You've never once considered me, have you?"

Lenora averted her gaze, calmly looking into the distance as she replied, "Don't waste your time on me."

"He cheated on you, and you still like him?"

Whether I like him or not isn't the issue. I've just come out of a marriage and currently, I don't have the energy to dive into a new relationship."

"I can wait. I can wait for you to emerge from the shadow of your previous marriage, Jonas declared resolutely. He didn't hesitate in the slightest.

Lenora fell silent for a few seconds before asking, "What if I never manage to get out in my entire life!"

"Then I'll wait for you my entire life!"

Lenora was feeling somewhat of a headache.

She wasn't joking, when she asked him that question.

Her first marriage had left her emotionally drained, and she truly had no intentions of marrying again. In fact, she was even contemplating a lifetime of solitude

After all, living the rest of her life by herself wasn't too bad.



Moreover, she had no mental capacity to ponder on anything else at the moment. All she wanted to do now was to avenge her father.

Just as Lenora was about to say something, the sudden sound of clapping echoed from the side. Zachary clapped his hands as he made his way over, his gaze flickering between Lenora and Jonas. With a cold, mocking smile, he said, "He'll wait for you his entire life? How incredibly touching!"

Upon seeing Zachary, Lenora was momentarily stunned. Not wanting to listen to his sarcastic remarks, she turned toward Jonas and said, "Let's go, it's time for dinner."

"All right," Jonas replied, ignoring Zachary completely. He then walked shoulder to shoulder with Lenora

3/5

1522 Sat, Nov

Chapter 204 I Shall Wait A Lifetime For You

toward the private room.

¥:65%

+10 Free Coins

Sering himself being ignored by the two, Zachary's face turned ashen in an instant. As Lenora walked past him, he called out to her, "Lenora!"

Seeing as Lenora was completely unresponsive, Zachary felt incredibly frustrated. He clenched his fist and asked, "Don't you care about Cotton anymore?"

Lenora halted in her tracks and stormed up to Zachary "Where did you take Cotton?" she asked angrily.

Zachary chuckled before replying, "Cotton is at the pet hospital. Where else could I possibly take it?"

"What did you mean by what you said, then?"

"Come with me now to pick up Cotton. If you leave, you'll never see Cotton again!"

Lenora was furious, glaring at Zachary as she exclaimed. "Zachary! Are you using Cotton to threaten me? You're despicable and shameless!"

It's to frustrating!

Forfer, Cotton was more than just a kitten she had spent a month with. During her most desperate and Powerless times, Cotton provided her with a sense of support, adding a glimmer of vitality to her otherwise bleak existence.

To put it more dramatically, Cotton was like her own child.

Zachary raised an eyebrow at her. "Are you going to join me to pick up Cotton or not?"

Lenora glared at Zachary, gritting her teeth so hard that it felt as though they might break.

She took a deep breath before turning to face Jonas. "Jonas, you should head back to the private room. Let Soph and Fifi know that I'll be stepping out for a while as I have some matters to attend to."

Jonas looked at Lenora with concern. Seeing Lenora signal him with a glance, he shifted his anger toward

Zachary and said, "Zachary, you and Nora are already divorced. Why do you insist on bothering her?"

Zachary maintained his composure as he replied, "Who says divorce means we can't remarry?"

When it seemed as though Jonas was about to say something more, Lenora stopped him. "Jonas, there's no need to argue with him. You should head on back now!

Jonas had no choice but to suppress the resentment bubbling within him. He warned Lenora, "You'd better be careful around him."

After he finished speaking, he shot Zachary a resentful glance, then turned around and left.

With a look of disdain, Lenora told Zachary, "Let's go pick up Cotton, then."

Zachary stood unmoving, his gaze deeply fixed on Lenora. His tone was unintentionally laced with bitterness as he said, "You've liked him for so long, and now your wish has come true. He's going to wait for you forever, you must be overwhelmed with emotion, right?" Lenora rolled her eyes in silence. "Yes, I'm very touched. Now, let's hurry and pick up Cotton."

4/5

Chapter 204 I Shall Wait A Lifetime For You

Zachary's eyes turned even gloomier, Gritting his teeth in anger, he asked. "So, you're planning to be with him?"

"This has nothing to do with you. Are we leaving or not? If not, then I'm going back to my private room she said.

Taking a deep breath, Zachary suppressed the tight sensation in his chest and grasped Lenora's wrist. "Tets go." Lenora attempted to break free, but Zachary only tightened his grip even more.

Lenora rolled her eyes in exasperation.

Upon reaching the parking lot, Lenora slid into the passenger seat, her face devoid of any emotion as she said. "Make it quick."

Zachary didn't seem to be in a hurry to start the car as he sat down in the driver's seat.

He then let out a wry chuckle and asked, "So eager to take Cotton home and cut ties with me, are you?" Lenora gazed ahead, a frown creasing her forehead. "Zachary, sometimes I really don't understand what's going on in your mind. Haven't you already decided to sell Galaxy Bay! I thought you had come to terms -with it-"

"Come to terms with what?"

"You claimed you loved me, but in reality, it was just guilt and possessiveness over your ex-wife. You are in love with Susanna, aren't you? Didn't you allow her to retire from the limelight, planning to marry her? Why are you still clinging onto me?" Upon hearing Lenora's words, Zachary fell silent.

She misunderstood him so much that he didn't even know where to begin explaining.

## **Stay Away 205**

Chapter 205 Certificate Of Appreciation:

Chapter 205 Certificate Of Appreciation

65%

+10 Free Cons

He didn't harbor any affection for Susanna. His feelings toward her were merely born out of guilt that he wished to make amends for. However, after Helen hurt Lenora and

his grandfather passed away, not a shred of that guilt remained. He was fond of her, but she simply didn't believe it.

After all, it wouldn't make sense for him to propose divorce if he had been in love with her for a long time. If he had fallen for her not long before the divorce, then he shouldn't have had a change of heart so easily.

"I didn't ask Susanna to quit acting, nor did I plan to marry her. Nora, I like you. I know you might not believe me, but I still need to tell you that I like you. I've liked you for a long time now. It's just that... I was foolish, and failed to recognize my own feelings..." Lenora found it amusing and laughed out loud. "You've had feelings for me for a long time, but you just didn't realize it? Zachary, do you really think I would believe such an excuse? You claimed to love me, yet you left of a business trip for a month to meet Susanna? You professed your love, but then you proposed. divorce? You said you loved me, but told me you'd make me abort our child even if I were pregnant? You loved me, but allowed others to slander me as a homewrecker? You were supposedly in love with me, but you went to see Susanna on our wedding anniversary? You loved me, yet you told my aunt at our wedding that you would divorce me in the future?"

Lenora enunciated each word carefully, her query delivered with a clear and sharp tone.

As she spoke, her eyes began to well up with tears.

Because of Helen, I was forced to stay bedridden to protect my unborn child. But with the passing of his grandpa, and the loss of my child, he tells me that he had feelings for me for quite some time. What a joke!

Lenora closed her eyes and took a deep breath before continuing. "If that's really the case, then you're the one who caused our child's death. There's no way I'd reconcile with you, so you might as well give up on that idea."

This is all Zachary's fault! Just when I was about to let go, he insists on stirring up my painful past by bringing all of this up!

Zachary was unable to defend himself.

Faced with Lenora's confrontation, all he could do was apologize, yet even that apology seemed pale and inadequate.

Had he realized his feelings for Lenora earlier, he wouldn't have allowed Susanna to return to her home country, nor would he have proposed a divorce. Consequently, she wouldn't have felt the need to hide her pregnancy.

He would be, like any other couple, cautiously protecting our child. I would accompany her to prenatal check-ups, and I'd ensure someone was always with her. I wouldn't let her suffer any discomfort during her pregnancy, nor would I let her be harmed by Helen.

And Grandpa would've been able to hold on a little longer... All of this happened because of me... It was by my own hand that I destroyed my marriage and caused the death of our child. She's absolutely determined to not forgive me. Even though I had anticipated this, I still clung to a sliver of hope, hoping that we haven't yet reached a point of no return. In reality, the cliff had always been right in front of us, but I was too blind to see it. Is there really no possibility for us anymore!

1/3

Chapter 205 Certificate Of Appreciation

Zachary closed his eyes for a moment before silently stating the r

The wheels of the car rolled over the black and yellow end bunga, meron the tour

The car was enveloped in an unparalleled silence, witherly the surring wo

ambient noise remaining

After an indeterminate amount of time, the car came had in front of per berged

Zachary unbuckled his seatbelt and said, "Let's go, Cet inside

Lenora had already calmed her emotions, she just didife want torny with Zachary,

Upon hearing this, she unbuckled her seatbelt, stepped out of the car, and followed Kathryn for you leto try hospital.

The receptionist spotted Zachary and respectfully rose to her feet. "Mr. Fuller, you're buyin Cotton, aren't you? Please, follow me

After she finished speaking, the receptionist sneakily danced at Lenora.

Lenora was not a public figure, so there weren't many photos of her available onlin

As such, the receptionist didn't recognize Lenora and assumed that Zachary had found him sweetheart.

She was just about to lift the little E-collared Cotton out of its cage and place it in the pet carrier when Lenora stepped forward. She gently took Cotton into her arms and said, "Let me handle i The receptionist hesitated for a moment before saying "Miss, you should know that cat moss can be contagious-

"I know; it's all right."

Upon seeing this, the receptionist let go of Cotton and told Zachary, "Mr. Fuller, please wait here with your companion. I'll go and fetch Cotton's medicine

"All right.

Lenora settled down on the nearby couch, lifted up Cotton's E-collar, and scrutinized it carefully

After a month apart, Cotton had grown considerably, but still maintained the appearance of a kitten, with its fur having grown a bit longer. Feeling the roundness of the belly, it seemed like a sign of a hearty eater.

young

A patch on the hind leg was cleanly shaven, revealing an area that was notably red and devoid of fur. It was likely where the cat moss was. Cotton nestled into Lenora's embrace, its white paw resting on her arm. Cotton looked up at Lenora and

let out a soft meow.

It seemed to be saying, "Where have you been all this time?"

2/5

15:22 Sat, Nov

Chapter 205 Certificate Of Appreciation

65%

+10 Free Cons

Lenora's heart melted completely, unable to resist the softness. She continuously stroked Cotton's back and murmured back at it.

Cotton continued to meow as it kept its gaze on her.

Lenora responded by meowing back at it.

Just like that, the two kept meowing at each other.

The corner of Zachary's mouth couldn't help but lift into a faint smile.

Cotton was getting used to Lenora's affection. It wanted to nuzzle its head against the hand that was offering this affection, but it was held back by the collar Cotton tried to claw and scratch at the collar, but it just couldn't get rid of it. Unable to contain her

laughter, Lenora reached out to tap Cotton's nose. Dodging swiftly, Cotton managed to catch Lenora's index finger in its mouth, gnawing on it with playful determination.

Its milk teeth didn't exert much pressure, so it felt more like a tickling sensation.

The receptionist came over with the medicine and explained to Zachary how to use it. Meanwhile, Lenora, while toying with Cotton, was listening attentively.

"All right; got it." Zachary said, holding the medicine box in his hands. He turned to Lenora and said, "Let's

1. go.

Lenora rose to her feet, gently placing Cotton into the pet carrier. She then picked up the carrier and left the pet hospital. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lenora saw Seeing as Zachary about to open the door to get in, Lenora stood in front of the car and said, "Hand me the medicine; I'll take a taxi back."

Zachary halted by the driver's side door, the look in his eyes deep and profound as he said. "I'll drive you home."

"No need-

"Even if we were to divorce, I'd still be your brother-in-law. What, you're going to reject even such a small request? Are you planning to cut off all contact with Grandma in the future?" Lenora remained still. "Do you think a divorced couple can go back to being just siblings

"Why not?"

"Seeing you reminds me of those unhappy experiences, so it's best we see less of each other in the future. Don't worry; I'll continue to respect and care for Grandma, but as for everything else, it's no longer necessary." Zachary's large hand trembled as it tightened on the car door handle, a sour sensation rising in his throat.

My prediction has come true. She doesn't want to have any further involvement with me. She wishes for our separation to be like that of a typical divorced couple, each returning to their own paths, becoming strangers to each other henceforth. Even though we're connected through Grandma, can already guess that she would definitely call Grandma first to ensure I'm not around every time she plans to visit her at the Fuller residence. I know Grandma

## Chapter 205 Certificate Of Appreciation

would certainly take her side. Therefore, it'll be very difficult for me to see her again in the future. A reasonable assumption would be that she doesn't want me to send her home because she wants to keep her residence a secret from me, even though I had already discovered it through GPS. What am I supposed to do? How can I keep her by my side?

"It's all right if you won't hand me the medicine. I can go back in and buy another box of it. You can go ahead and leave, Lenora continued.

With that, she picked up the pet carrier and turned back toward the pet hospital.

"Wait!" Zachary called out to her from behind. Suppressing the bitterness in his heart, he said, "You don't need to buy another box. I'll give you the medicine."

Lenora halted, turning around.

Zachary had gotten behind her before she realized it. As he handed her the medicine box, his lips moved as if to speak, but no words came out.

Lenora took it, lifting her gaze to meet his. "How much did Cotton's medical expenses cost? I'll transfer it to you."

"That's not necessary."

It's necessary. We're already divorced-

A wave of defeat washed over Zachary in an instant. "Since you insist on drawing such a clear line between us, how would you thank me for retrieving your wallet from the thief, for rescuing you from the crowd, for saving you from Maxton's clutches, for helping you counteract the drug's effects, and for rushing you to the hospital? How about you repay all these deeds at once?" he said, his voice cold and distant.

Lenora furrowed her brow, she hadn't expected Zachary, who was typically ruthless and decisive, to be so

petty.

However, everything he said was indeed the truth. He had genuinely helped her, and she couldn't truly be ungrateful or forget his kindness.

After giving it some thought, Lenora said, "All right, then. Thank you for retrieving my wallet from the thief. As a reward, how much do you want for that? Thank you as well for saving me from the crowd as well. Should I present you with a Certificate of Appreciation as a token of gratitude? As for Maxton, it might have been a bit



unnecessary, but your intentions were good, and for that, I am grateful. How much. is the medical bill? I'll transfer the funds to you. Alternatively, would you prefer if I gave you another Certificate of Appreciation for that? By the way, about the car accident, I can cover the medical expenses, whatever they are. If you want compensation, that's possible too."

1

Seeing her earnestly contemplating on how to express her gratitude, even going as far as to use Maxton's matter to provoke him, Zachary nearly choked on his own frustration. Grinding his teeth, he said, "Forget about Certificate of Appreciation! If you really want to thank me, then treat me to three meals instead! I'll decide when!"

Lenora sighed as what she feared the most had come.

She would have preferred if Zachary had demanded a payoff from her. Even if it meant returning all the divorce settlement she received, it wouldn't matter. That way, they would owe nothing to each other.

However, this was impossible as he was not short of money.

4/5

15:22 58!

Chapter 205 Certificate Of Appreciation

+10 Free Coins

His request of three meals seemed simple, but it also implied that she would still have to interact with Zachary in the future.

Lenora nodded. "All right, then."

"Go on home. I'll reach out to you when I need you to treat me."

"Okay."

Lenora hailed a taxi by the roadside to head back.

Zachary watched Lenora get into the taxi before he himself settled into his car. Just as he was about to start the engine, his phone rang.

It was a call from Tamara.

"Hello, Aunt Tamara. ""

"Zack, I've been tied up with some matters lately and won't be able to look after Hattie. I was thinking of having her stay with you for a while, especially since she's on winter break now."

Upon hearing this, Zachary was momentarily stunned. "This isn't appropriate, Aunt Tamara."

Is something wrong with Aunt Tamara? She wants me to take care of Harrietta?

"Is there a problem? Back when she was in school, I could rely on our neighbors to pick her up and drop her off. But now that she's on vacation, I can't just keep leaving her with them. After thinking it over, I decided to send her to you. The little girl has been missing you terribly, constantly talking about wanting to visit Jacaster."

That was when a flash of realization sparked in Zachary's mind. "Well... All right, then."

During that encounter, it seemed as though Hattie had taken quite a liking to Lenora.

## **Stay Away 206**

1523 Sat, Nov 0

Chapter 200 Did Tyrant Fuller Bother You Again

Chapter 206 Did Tyrant Fuller Bother You Again

Lenora returned to the loft, setting the pet carrier down on the floor.

+10 Free Colna

Ax Cotton had just arrived in an unfamiliar setting, it hid timidly inside the box, not daring to venture out. Cautiously, it peered through the holes in the walls of the box, observing its surroundings. Lenora took out a cat treat, squeezing a bit of it at the entrance of the pet carrier.

Upon catching a whiff of the scent, her nose crinkled repeatedly. With her tail standing on end, she cautiously peeked around,

Perhaps it was the familiar warmth that soothed Cotton, allowing it to relax a bit. Bowing its head, it devoured the chicken-flavored cat snacks with fervor, fishing them off in a mere three seconds. After finishing its meal, the cat licked the empty spot on the ground. As it licked, it sniffed around, searching for something that it could no longer

detect. After a while, it looked up at Lenora and let out a A tender feeling washed over Lenora. She fetched the cat's bowl and squeezed all of the cat snack into it

for Cotton.

Cotton began to cat ravenously, leaving the bowl completely clean.

It then lifted its head, taking in the new surroundings while cautiously exploring-

Just after nine in the evening, when Sophia returned, Cotton had already become brave enough to roam around the living room.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, it swiftly darted under the table.

Sophia was startled. "Did a large rat just scurry past?"

"Hahaha!" Lenora couldn't help but burst into laughter. "What rat'? It's Cotton!"

"Kitty!" Upon hearing this, Sophia tossed her bag onto the couch and knelt on the floor. She placed her face flat against the floor and peered under the table, only to meet a pair of round, gleaming eyes. Sophia's eyes lit up instantly. "What a cute little kitten! Come out! Let me give you a hug!"

Cotton was ducking and peeping under the table, too scared to come out.

Lenora rose to her feet, fetching the jar filled with freeze-dried goods and handed it to Sophia.

Sophia immediately opened it and took out two pieces of freeze-dried chicken from the bag, placing them in her palm. She then reached under the table and said, "Kitty, come and have some yummy Cotton still refused to come out.

treats!"

Exhausted, Sophia had no choice but to place the freeze-dried food on the edge of the table near the floor. She stood up and slumped onto the couch as she asked, "Did Tyrant Fuller bother you again?" Lenora responded nonchalantly, "Mhmm." Meeting Sophia's worried gaze, she reassured her, "Don't

III

1/4

Chapter 206 Did Tyrant Fuller Bother You Again

+10 Free Coins

worry; I won't be swayed so easily. He asked me to treat him to three meals. If he continues to pester me in the future. I'll consider moving to another country once my father's matters are settled."

After all, she was alone. As long as she didn't starve herself to death, there was no one else to worry about. She could go anywhere she wanted.

She didn't believe that Zachary would still be able to bother her after she had emigrated.

"By the way. I've asked my friend, and he knows a rather impressive private detective. I'll send you his contact via WhatsApp."

"All right."

Sophia took out her phone and forwarded the private detective's contact information over to Lenora.

The private detective's profile picture on WhatsApp was shrouded in darkness, with a white circle at its core. Within the circle, there was an eye, staring intently with an unsettling coolness. This eerie sensation was enough to send shivers down one's spine. The WhatsApp username was "Foreteller."

Immediately, Lenora added the detective on WhatsApp and sent: Lenora Wilkin.

Foreteller replied: Gordon Yancey.

HotNCold: A friend had mentioned that you're quite the formidable detective. Do you have some free time to chat

tomorrow?

Foreteller: Sure, when would that be?

HotNCold: Let's meet at the cafe near the university tomorrow morning at nine.

Foreteller: All right.

HotNCold: See you there!

After amusing Cotton for a while, Lenora carried it to the litter box to familiarize it with the path. She then

and fed it some food before tucking it into its cat bed in the room. Afterward, she went on to freshen up rested.

Cotton didn't feel safe, so it didn't want to sleep in her cat bed. Instead, it clawed at the sheets and climbed up onto the bed.

By the time Lenora saw it, the bedsheet had already been snagged by its sharp claws, pulling loose threads.

Because its legs were too short, it couldn't hop up.

Lenora pulled back the covers and climbed into bed, allowing Cotton to clamber about on the bed. Then, she turned off the light and went to sleep.

The next morning, at half past eight, Lenora fed Cotton a little food and secured its collar before stepping out of the house.

2/4 At eight fifty, Lenora arrived at the café. She glanced at her phone screen, found a secluded spot to sit, and

Chapter 206 Did Tyrant Fuller Bother You Again

texted Gordon: I'm here.

Gordon replied swiftly: Give me a few minutes.

+10 Free Coins

Roughly seven or eight minutes had passed and it was almost nine o'clock when a man entered the café. He appeared to be in his thirties, donned in a brown leather jacket and cargo pants. Sporting a pair of sunglasses and somewhat long hair, it seemed as though he hadn't had a haircut in quite some time.

The man paused at the entrance of the coffee shop, surveying his surroundings.

Lenora looked over, their eyes meeting.

The man walked straight toward Lenora, pulling out the chair opposite her to sit down. "Ms. Wilkin?"

"Mr. Yancey?"

Gordon nodded, removing his sunglasses and setting them aside. "That's me."

Lenora gave him a once-over, "What would you like to drink, Mr. Yancey?"

To be honest, Lenora found it a bit difficult to associate the disheveled man standing before her with the peculiar profile picture on WhatsApp.

"A cup of cappuccino," Gordon replied casually as he leaned back in his chair.

Lenora then ordered a cup of cappuccino from the waiter.

After the waiter had left, Lenora turned to Gordon, a smile playing on her lips as she asked. "How many years have you been in this line of work, Mr. Yancey?"

"Almost a decade, I guess."

"That's quite a long time. What's your main focus? Or do you take on any kind of assignment?" Gordon chuckled. "The nature and complexity of the task determines whether I can take it or not. Ms. Wilkin, you should understand that most of our clients prefer to keep their affairs discreet. I'm not omnipotent, there are things I can handle, and there are things I can't. I do wish, all the tasks were about catching cheaters, it would make my life easier, wouldn't it? But Ms. Wilkin, rest assured, once I commit to a task, I always prioritize the client's interests. Therefore, if you decide to entrust this to me, let's have mutual trust and not withhold anything from each other."

At that moment, the waiter brought Gordon's cappuccino over. "Please enjoy."

Gordon nodded in acknowledgment. "Thank you."

Lenora stirred her coffee and looked up as she said, "Mr. Yancey, did you bring the contract today? I'd like to take a look at your agreement."

"Of course, I brought it." Gordon pulled out the folded contract from his leather jacket pocket and slid it in front of Lenora.

Lenora picked it up.

"The contract spanned five pages, covering every aspect meticulously. It was written with great detail,

3/4

Chapter 206 Did Tyrant Fuller Bother You Again

leaving no room for loopholes,

After a quick glance, Lenora placed the contract on the table and took a sip of her coffee. "Mr. Yancey, my assignment might carry a certain degree of risk. Feel free to speak your mind."

Lenora surveyed her surroundings.

The location was secluded, but she still didn't dare to speak out in the open.

Gordon noticed her worry and suggested, "I recall there's a tea house nearby with private rooms. How about we go there for a taste?"

"All right." Lenora nodded.

The two of them arrived at a nearby tea house and secured a private room.

Lenora settled down opposite Gordon and ordered some tea and desserts.

Gordon poured a cup of tea for Lenora, "Please go ahead and speak your mind, Ms. Wilkin."

Lenora gazed at the teacup before her. "Do you know me, Mr. Yancey?"

## **Stay Away 207**

14:06 Sun, Nov 10 DO

Chapter 207 The Detective

Chapter 207 The Detective

+5 Free Coins

"You're Zachary's ex-wife. If you hadn't mentioned that your case was somewhat risky, I would have thought Mr. Fuller had another mistress," Gordon state frankly. Lenora fell silent for a moment

Her expression was serene as she said, "Aside from being Zachary's ex-wife, I actually have another identity. I am the daughter of the journalist, Fernando Wilkin." Gordon was momentarily stunned, his expression suddenly turning serious.

Gordon had just graduated from university when Fernando passed away. It was a time when he was filled with youthful passion. He felt a great loss at the demise of such a righteous journalist and had been closely following the case ever since.

Back then, indeed, many speculated that Fernando had offended too many people, leading to his downfall. Unexpectedly, the final investigation concluded that it was merely a common car accident.

Many people didn't believe in the outcome, yet they had no other choice.

As time went on, the death of Fernando gradually faded from people's memory.

When Lenora suddenly sought him out, mentioning her deceased father, Gordon began to suspect that she knew something.

That's why she warned that there was a certain level of risk involved in the assignment.

After all, many of those who Fernando had offended were influential tycoons, so none of their hands were clean.

"Does the matter Ms. Wilkin entrusted have something to do with your esteemed father?"

"Mhmm. It seems you are already familiar with my father, so I don't need to introduce him further," Lenora took a sip of her tea. "Before I discuss my request, I would like to ask if you're aware of the kidnapping case that occurred in Jacaster shortly before my father's death?"

Gordon furrowed his brows in recollection for a few seconds, "I seem to have some memory of it."

"At that time, my father was investigating this case."

Gordon seemed to understand something, "Have you found any clues, Ms. Wilkin?"

Otherwise, Lenora wouldn't have come looking for him nearly a decade after Fernando's death.

He had initially thought that the capital tycoons, whom Fernando had offended, were behind this. However, he was surprised to find out that it was actually related to that kidnapping case.

say, Mr. Yancey? Can you handle what I'm about to say next? If you Lenora gave a slight nod. "What do you can, then I'll continue. If not, I kindly ask that you keep today's matters to yourself." Gordon fell silent as he gazed at the gentle features of enora's face.

1/4

14:06 Sun, Nov 10 u B

Chapter 207 The Detective

76

5 Free Coint



Once upon a time, he was a passionate and upright youth. However, years of working as a private detective had exposed him to too much darkness, and too many situations that left him frustrated yet powerless. The sharp edges of his sense of righteousness had gradually been smoothed over by life.

In the first couple of years as a detective, he had set up his own agency. Once, driven by his sense of justice, he had declined a client's assignment. However, it wasn't long before his agency was reported and his family threatened. The disgruntled client he had turned down came to flaunt his power, issuing a series of warnings. Despite his numerous appeals, they fell on deaf ears, and in the end, he had no choice but to shut down his detective agency. Back then, he understood that sometimes, having a sense of justice wasn't very useful.

Dreams were often grand, but reality could be stark.

Considering Fernando's case, if it was indeed a murder and nothing was found in the investigation despite the high level of public attention, it would go to show just how complex and murky the situation truly was.

Gordon's hesitation was within Lenora's expectations. She smiled and said, "I understand your stance, Mr. Yancey. Although we can't collaborate, I still appreciate you taking the time to sit here and hear me out. Since you're unwilling to take on this assignment, I won't force you. I only hope that you can keep this matter confidential for me. Thank you."

These candid words from Lenora stirred a pang of guilt within Gordon, making him somewhat hesitant to meet her gaze. "Ms. Wilkin, as the daughter of Mr. Wilkin, you are truly admirable. I am genuinely ashamed."

"Mr. Yancey, there's no need for such formalities. I completely understand. It's human nature to seek rewards and avoid harm. Perhaps if the man wasn't my father, I might not have bothered with this matter. But there are no ifs or buts. The one who died was my father, the man I relied on for life itself. So, I had to seek revenge for him, to ensure his death wasn't in vain.

In truth, if this matter were to be exposed, Lenora would surely have encountered trouble before Gordon. Only when Lenora was dead, would the investigation cease.

Even Lenora, a seemingly delicate woman, has the courage to confront potential threats just to uncover the truth for her father. Why couldn't I do the same?

Moreover, in this era of advanced internet, any rumor or gossip could easily be spread online. Given that Lenora already had a certain level of attention, coupled with the influence of the Euller family, it was unlikely that anyone would dare to act recklessly. Gordon took a deep breath, steeling himself as he said, "I've made up my mind, Ms. Wilkin. I'll take on your assignment."

He wasn't sure if his decision was right or wrong.

All he knew was that, in that moment, he had followed his heart without betraying his conscience. "Really?" Lenora gasped, a hint of joy gleaming in her eyes.

"Yes. I was deeply saddened by the death of Mr. Wilkin back then. I hope that I can do something in his

2/4

14:56 Sun Nov 10 BO.

Chapter 207 The Detective

memory today

Thank you, Mr Yancey, said Lenora, she wore tingling with emotion Overwhelmed, the olded. In that car, Mr. Yancey, please name your price

Final price five hundred thousand

"All right. Let's sign the contract, then

Gordon had a pen with him, and both individuals penned their signatures on the contract.

Lenora set down her pen, handing over one of the contracts to Gordon.

All right; you may speak now, Mr Wilkin

Mr

Lenora pulled out a photo from her bag and placed it on the table, sliding it toward Gordon. "Take a look at this photo first," she suggested. Gordon picked it up and gave it a quick glance. He looked up at Lenora and guessed, "Is this a photo of the

kidnapper that Mr. Wilkin secretly took?"

Lenora nodded. "You truly are clever, Mr. Yancey. I found this photo while sorting through my father's belongings not too long ago."

"How did you associate this with the death of Mr. Wilkin?" Gordon asked, holding onto a corner of the

photo,

It's quite the coincidence, really. Not too long ago, I went abroad for a vacation. Upon my return, I spotted Daryl, the van driver who killed my father years ago, at the Pantelos Airport in Sparaville. He was with a friend, someone who seemed vaguely familiar. It wasn't until I remembered this photo..."

After hearing this, Gordon analyzed and said, "So, you're saying that at this point, whether the cause of Mr. Wilkin's death was murder is still just speculation. You only think they look alike based on your memory,

and the identity of Daryl's friend is yet to be confirmed

Lenora nodded. "Though it's just a hunch. I believe I'm right. All the news about that particular kidnapping case has been completely wiped off the internet. There's definitely something fishy going on. here,

Gordon nodded earnestly, "I understand. Since we've already signed the contract, I'll confirm every step with you from now on. First, which day did you see them at the airport? I'll try to access the airport Surveillance, verify the flight information, and identify Daryl's friend. Then, I'll pull up all the data on the kidnapping case from that year to compare whether he is indeed the kidnapper in the photo,"

Actually, that's what I was thinking too. I just felt my abilities were limited, which is why I sought your help Lenora let out a soft chuckle as she continued. "I returned to the country on the third of January. I landed around seven in the morning and ran into him while collecting my luggage in the terminal. You can look up Daryl too. I've only met Daryl twice, once when I was about to travel abroad at Jacaster's international airport, and the second time when I returned. I've checked, the flights that arrived at Pantelos Airport during that time were all international, and given Daryl's modest background, his civil compensation had already drained his savings. I suspect the money he has now.. Well, you know what I

mean.

3/ Gordon nodded, "I understand. I will investigate both individuals. Let's call it a day for now. I will inform

14:06 Sun, Nov 10

Chapter 207 The Detective

you once I have any results, Ms. Wilkin."

"Thank you. The deposit of two hundred thousand will

After their conversation, Lenora escorted Gordon out

14:06 Sun, Nov 10 BO.

Chapter 208 Is He At The Fuller Residence

## **Stay Away 208**

14:06 Sun, Nov 10 BO.

Chapter 208 Is He At The Fuller Residence

Chapter 208 Is He At The Fuller Residence

Upon returning home. Lenora scanned the entire living room but found no sign of Cotton.

She leaned over to peer under the table and sure enough, she met a pair of large, round eyes.

Unable to help herself, Lenora let out a hearty laugh.

Upon recognizing Lenora, it finally dared to crawl out from under the table and meowed.

8K 76%

5 Free Coins

Lenora bent down to pick it up, cradling it in her arms as she settled down on the couch. As she gently stroked it, she pulled out his phone and dialed the number for the Fuller residence.

A few seconds later, the call connected, and the voice of the housekeeper came from the other end of the line. "Hello, Ms. Wilkin."

"Is Grandma at home?"

"Yes: I'll pass her the phone."

The housekeeper glanced at Zachary, who was sitting on the single seater couch nearby, before handing the phone over to Allison.

"Nora? Are you back from your trip? How was your time abroad? What's the reason for this call of yours?" Allison asked as she took the phone over while making a hushing

gesture to Zachary "There's no particular reason, Grandma. I just wanted to visit you. But I was worried you might not be at home, so I thought I'd call ahead."

"I'm at home, so you should come over quickly. I miss you too."

Upon hearing these words, a wry smile crept onto Zachary's lips.

Though he didn't hear Lenora's voice over the phone, he could already guess what Lenora had said.

What Lenora intended to ask was not whether Allison was at home, but rather, she wanted to know if he was at the Fuller residence. "By the way, Grandma, are there any other people at home?" Lenora asked, implying something.

Allison instantly understood who she was referring to.

She shot Zachary a glare, declaring emphatically, "Nope! It's just me and the housekeeper at home." "All right; I'm on my way there now." After ending the call, Lenora fed Cotton once, then got in the car and left.

Inside the Fuller residence. Allison put down the phone and shot a glance at Zachary. "What are you still doing sitting here?" she asked. Zachary was at a loss, "Grandma...

1/4

14:06 Sun, Nov 10 GO.

Chapter 208 Is He At The Fuller Residence

2476%

Allison sighed. "Crying out to me won't help. I won't assist you in mistreating Nora. What good does regret do now? What were you doing before? I was the one who arranged this marriage with your grandfather. hoping to provide Nora with a good home. I never expected such an outcome. I can't even face Nora

now.

Zachary fell silent for a moment. "I'm sorry I failed to meet the expectations of you and Grandpa."

"Since she doesn't want to see you, I won't let her come around when you're here. Likewise, you should stay away when she's here."

Zachary's expression turned slightly gloomy, and after a moment of silence, he murmured, "I understand. I'll leave now. I'll pick up Hattie from the airport tomorrow morning and bring her over."

"All right; you've told me about that. Best get going now." Allison waved her hand dismissively.

Zachary rose to his feet and strode out of the house.

He settled into the driver's seat, started the car, and drove around a bend before shutting off the engine.

He leaned back in his chair, shutting his eyes.

From this spot, one could see the entrance of the Fuller residence.

Roughly half an hour later, a car with a familiar license plate pulled up at the entrance of the old house.

Lenora stepped out of the car, opened the trunk, retrieved the gifts she had bought on her way here, and walked into the Fuller residence.

In the mid-afternoon, Lenora left the Fuller residence and returned to her loft in the city. As she passed by the security desk, the guard informed her that she had a package waiting.

Lenora fetched the package that had arrived, which was marked as fragile. It was likely that her camera had arrived.

Upon receiving the camera, Lenora immediately took a few test shots of Cotton.

Sure enough, the image was far more clear and detailed than any camera could capture. In the photo, Cotton wore an E-collar, with round, wide eyes, short little legs, and fluffy fur. The adorable softness nearly melted her heart. After some thought, Lenora opened up her Twitter account. Logging into her main profile, she posted a couple of pictures of Cotton.

After weathering the storm of the scandal exposure, Lenora's main Twitter account saw a significant increase in followers.

Beneath her previous post where she had revealed a picture of her divorce certificate, many comments flooded in. People expressed that they had misunderstood her, sympathized with her, and offered her their support. Initially, she had no intention of logging back into this Twitter account.

Simply put, in the now highly advanced digital world, any slight change or movement would be posted online. There were even many instances of cases being handled via social media platforms.

2/4

14:06 Sun, Nov 10 GO

## Chapter 208 Is He At The Fuller Residence

Lenora was unsure of who was truly behind her father's death, but she was worried that the High met the same fate as her father if her private investigations were exposed.

Therefore, she had to maintain her visibility, readying her fallback plan.

That way, if she were to die, the truth would inevitably come to light.

It was also possible that Gordon had uncovered some clues, but due to procedural issues or interference from a traitor, a re-investigation was not possible.

Then, she would also use her own public exposure and influence to pressure the relevant authorities, making them reevaluate the situation.

It was often said that the internet was a double-edged sword.

Despite her reluctance, Lenora knew she had to maintain her public exposure. Then, she diligently managed her prominent Twitter account.

After the two photos of Cotton were posted, they quickly garnered numerous comments. Many were praises about how adorable Cotton was, while others were comforting her by bringing up past events.

Amidst a flurry of comments, Lenora noticed someone asking her for travel tips to Archulea. It seemed they had found out about their trip from Sophia.

After some thought, Lenora meticulously composed an article about her and Sophia's adventure in Archulea. She arranged the photos they had taken according to the city landmarks and released them. The post garnered a heap of praise.

At half past six the next morning, a black Cayenne rolled into the airport parking lot. Search the [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Zachary stepped out of the car and entered the airport terminal, waiting in the arrival area.

He was dressed in a grey overcoat, his slender figure drawing more than a few glances.

After personally seeing Harrietta off to her flight, Tamara sent him a message. The plane took off on schedule, and it was expected to arrive on time as well.

Zachary glanced at his wristwatch, then lifted his head to look down the corridor ahead.

After five or six minutes, a wave of passengers emerged from the exit.

Figures bustled about, among them was a little girl, around four or five years old. She was bundled up in a thick, long cotton coat, her feet snug in little leather boots, looking rather like a small penguin. Her hands rested on the straps of a backpack that hung down to her shoulders. She obediently followed behind an airport staff member as they made their way out.

Upon spotting Harrietta's figure, Zachary called out, "Hattie!"

Once he caught Harrietta's attention, he gestured for her to come over

Harrietta immediately broke into a grin, rushing over like a little cannonball. She launched herself into Zachary's arms and planted a kiss on his face, exclaiming, "Uncle Zachary!"

Tamara had requested for airport services. The staff, after confirming that Zachary was a relative of

3/4

14:06 Sun, Nov 10 BO.

Chapter 208 Is He At The Fuller Residence

Harrietta, felt reassured and left.

76%

(+5 Free Coins.

Zachary lifted Harrietta off the ground as he asked, "Did you come alone? Were you scared on the plane?"

Harrietta shook her head, her hands wrapped around Zachary's neck as she replied, "I wasn't. Grandma said you would come to pick me up, Uncle Zachary."

Zachary chuckled, holding Harrietta as they headed out "Good girl. Let's go; come home with Uncle Zachary."



As Harrietta craned her little head left and right, a puzzled pout formed on her lips. "Uncle Zachary, why didn't Aunt Lenora come to pick me up? Is she at work?" Zachary paused, his smile somewhat stiff on his face. He pinched Harrietta's cheek and replied, "I'll tell you when we get home."

Harrietta didn't notice anything amiss; her laughter was filled with genuine happiness. "I've also brought gifts for you and Aunt Lenora!" she exclaimed. "When the time comes, you can personally give it to her."

## Stay Away 209

Chapter 209 Attracting Both Men And Women

"Okay"

Harrietta nodded firmly. Curious about Jacaster, she looked around eagerly.

1976%,

+5 Free Coins

After leaving the terminal, Harrietta started to wriggle. "Uncle Zachary, put me down. I can walk by myself."

"Don't you want me to carry you anymore? Didn't you used to love being carried by me?"

Harrietta shook her head seriously. "I'm wearing too many layers. It's uncomfortable."

Zachary set her down, took off her backpack, and extended his hand. "TIL carry your backpack for you

Harrietta handed over her backpack and grabbed one of Zachary's fingers, happily hopping along.

When they reached the car, Zachary opened the rear door and lifted Harrietta into the back seat. He then closed the door before walking around to the other side and getting in. Harpletta noticed someone in the driver's seat and greeted him enthusiastically, "Hello, Mr. Driver

"Hello, Ms. Harrietta," the driver replied with a smile as he turned around.

"Let's go," Zachary said, closing the car door.

As the driver started the engine, he joked, "Mr. Fuller, what a coincidence. Ms. Harrietta looks a bit like you. If you didn't say anything, people might think she's your daughter!" Zachary couldn't help but glance at Harrietta, who was swinging her short legs and curiously looking around.

He studied her features intently. Sure enough, there was a certain similarity between them, particularly around the eyes and eyebrows.

The more he stared, the more he noticed traces of Lenora as well.

Zachary chuckled softly to himself.

His mind was wandering.

His aunt had mentioned that Harrietta was adopted from an orphanage.

Still, Zachary wished Harrietta were his daughter-his and Lenora's child.

Maybe then, for the sake of the child, Lenora would soften her heart. Maybe she wouldn't have filed for divorce.

The little girl was completely captivated by Jacaster. She pressed her face against the window, watching the street scenes with wide-eyed wonder, pointing out anything strange she saw. "Wow, there's a Frog Man over there!" she exclaimed, pointing excitedly into the distance.

14

14:07 Sun, Nov 10.

Chapter 209 Attracting Both Men And Women

Zachary glanced over. It was someone dressed in a frog costume near a square.

"That's just a person in a costume."

"Why is he dressed like that?" Harrietta continued to stare at the frog vendor through the window.

"To grab your attention and sell his frog balloons,"

Harrietta nodded knowingly and shifted her gaze elsewhere.

"Hattie, we're heading to the Fuller residence now. First, we'll visit Great-grandma."

"Okay!" Harrietta nodded enthusiastically.

"Aren't you curious about who Great-grandma is?"

"I know!" Harrietta turned around, smiling brightly. "She's Grandma's mother!"

Her innocent expression reminded Zachary of Cotton, equally adorable.

ras

When Lenora had been pregnant, Zachary had imagined having a daughter as cute as Harrietta.

Alas, that had only been a fantasy.

Lenora would never forgive him.

He would never have children again.

This was the punishment he deserved.

"Uncle Zachary?" Harrietta waved her little hand in front of Zachary's face. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Zachary snapped out of his thoughts and smiled softly "Sorry, I was just thinking about something." "Uncle Zachary, I also brought a gift for Great-grandma! Harrietta hugged her little backpack tightly. "What a thoughtful girl."

Harrietta couldn't wait any longer and opened her backpack, pulling out a clear box with a small Pikachu keychain inside, complete with a circular ring attached "Here, Uncle Zachary, this is the gift I brought for you." "Thank you, Hattie. It's adorable."

Zachary took the box, then reached into the storage compartment between the front seats and pulled out his car keys. He attached the Pikachu to the keyring. "How does it look?"

Harrietta nodded earnestly. "It looks great! By the way, don't you live with Great-grandma?"

Zachary shook his head. "No, I don't. Great-grandma used to live with Great-grandpa, but he passed away not too long ago."

"I heard Grandma mention it. She cried, and I comforted her."

## Chapter 209 Attracting Both Men And Women

"You did the right thing Hanje Zachary praised her

When Gerald had passed, it had been so sudden that even Zachary hadn't gotten the chance to say a final

Tamara hadn't come back for the funeral either, likely waiting until the New Year to return.

"Then you must live with Aunt Lenora! Harrietta giggled mischievously as she looked at Zachary

Zachary's expression froze. "Hattie, me and Aunt Lenora don't live together anymore

"Why? Husbands and wives are supposed to live together, just like Great-grandma and Great-grandpa" Harrietta looked confused.

"Because Aunt Lenora and I are divorced. Do you know what divorce means, Hattie? It means Aunt Lenora and I are no longer husband and wife.

Harrietta looked baffled. "But Aunt Lenora is so pretty. Why would you divorce her? Are you going to marry another lady?"

She was likely referring to Susanna, as Harrietta knew of her existence.

"No, I don't want to marry anyone else. It wasn't me who wanted the divorce-it was Aunt Lenora."

Really? The little girl was skeptical, pouting. "Handsome men are always heartless. I don't believe you."

Zachary was speechless.

"I'm telling the truth."

Harrietta glanced at him, narrowing her eyes, "Don't think I don't know. Grandma likes another lady, not Aunt Lenora. She even says you like someone else, too Uh, how am I supposed to explain this?"

"Hattie, Grandma is mistaken. I love Aunt Lenora. Why would I lie to you?" Harrietta gazed at him suspiciously. Oh, right. Uncle Zachary won't lie to me.

After thinking it over, she said, "Oh, I get it now. Aunt Lenora doesn't like you!"

The little girl sighed like a little adult, her face filled with concern. "What a shame. "Do you like Aunt Lenora, Hattie?"

"I love her!" Harrietta nodded vigorously. "Aunt Lenora is so beautiful. I want to marry her!" Search the (f)indNØvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She had only met Lenora once, but she adored her.

There was something about Lenora that felt warm, gentle, and respectful to her, unlike others who always treated her like a child.

Zachary fell silent.

3/4

14:07 Sun, Nov 10 BD.

Chapter 209 Attracting Both Men And Women

+5 Free Coins

Not only did Lenora attract a lot of romantic attention from both men and women, but she even charmed young Harrietta.

"How about I take you to see Aunt Lenora tomorrow?"

"Yes, please!"

"Hattie, could you do me a favor?" Zachary asked gently. "It's something only you can help me with."

"Sure, go ahead."

Zachary leaned down and whispered a few words into her ear.

Harrietta squinted her eyes and smiled brightly. "Uncle Zachary, you're so sneaky, using a little kid like

me."

"So, will you agree to help?"

"Of course! But how will you thank me?" The little girl grinned mischievously.

What a clever little one. She was already bargaining for rewards.

"How about a cake every day?"

"Deal!"

The car pulled up in front of the Fuller residence.

Zachary lifted Harrietta out of the car. She clutched her small backpack as they walked inside together.

"Wow, Great-grandma's house is huge!" the little girl marveled as she walked.

Inside the living room, the housekeeper saw Harrietta and exclaimed, "Is this Ms. Harrietta? She's so and lovely! Absolutely adorable!"

fair

Hearing the compliment, Harrietta beamed. "Hello, maam!"

"So polite, too."

"Harrietta, come over to Great-grandma."

Allison instantly took a liking to the little girl and waved her over.

Harrietta looked up as she walked, saying, "You must be Great-grandma. Hello, Great-grandma! My nam is Harrietta Fuller."

NOV

Chapter 210 Unfit To Be Parents

## **Stay Away 210**

Chapter 210 Unfit To Be Parents

Chapter 210 Unfit To Be Parents: 0076%

"Hello, Harrietta, what a good child. Come, sit down," Allison said with a satisfied nod, handing Harrietta the children's watch she had prepared. "This is a gift from me for meeting you." Without a hint of shyness, the little girl placed her backpack on the sofa, climbed up next to Allison, and then opened her bag. "Thank you, Great-grandma. I also

brought you a gift." As she spoke, she pulled out a small tin box from her backpack. "Here, Great-grandma, these are cookies I made myself. Try them."

"Oh my, Harrietta, you're so young and already making cookies? Impressive!"

Allison opened the tin, revealing a pile of golden cookies, haphazardly arranged. They were shaped using cookie cutters—there were little bunnies, cats, circles, and even the number one. She picked one up and took a bite, nearly damaging her dentures.

"Isn't it delicious?" Harrietta's bright eyes sparkled as she looked at her expectantly.

Those big, round eyes, so full of life and innocence, were impossible to disappoint. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Mmm, it's very tasty. You're amazing. But I don't really like cookies. Why don't you give them to your Uncle Zachary?"

"Okay!" Harrietta didn't notice anything amiss. She trotted over to the single-seater sofa, holding the tin box up. "Uncle Zachary, have some cookies."

"Thank you, Hattie."

Zachary took one and tasted it. At once, his expression froze slightly. He glanced at Allison without a word. Allison was smiling as she chatted with Harrietta, asking about her life in Lofbury. The little girl answered earnestly.

Though only four years old, Harrietta was articulate and quick-witted. When she spoke, her words were well-organized and clear, endearing her to everyone.

Allison then asked, "Hattie, did you just bring this backpack with you?"

"Uh-huh." Harrietta nodded. "Grandma said she was worried I wouldn't be able to carry it if she packed too much."

That's right, you're still little. You shouldn't overexert yourself. But since you didn't bring any clothes, why don't you let your Uncle Zachary take you shopping for some new ones?" "Aren't you coming, Great-grandma?"

"I'm getting old. I can't walk that much, so I'll stay here

"Okay then."

1/4

Chapter 210 Unfit To Be Parents

Allison gave Zachary a knowing glance. "Take her in the mall and buy a few outfits Show her around while you're at it."

"Sure." Zachary stood up

He had already planned on doing just that, even if Allison hadn't mentioned it.

"Hattic, let's go. I'll take you to the mall?"

Harrietta slid off the sofa and grabbed Zachary's hand as they walked out.

"Don't forget to come back for lunch, Allison reminded them.

"Got it." Zachary responded.

"Great-grandma, save me some meat! I'll be back for lunch," Harrietta called back.

"Don't worry! There'll definitely be meat for you."

Watching them leave hand in hand, Allison sighed, "What a smart child. It's such a pity. How could her parents abandon a perfectly healthy child?"

"Maybe it's just fate. It's funny, though-I noticed that Ms. Harrietta and Mr. Zachary have some similar features. At first glance, they look like father and daughter. Maybe it's destiny," the housekeeper mused. Allison thought back and realized there was indeed a resemblance. "It's true. Maybe it's fate!"

Her face shifted slightly as a thought crossed her mind

She hoped she was just overthinking things.

Zachary took Harrietta to the mall to buy clothes.

The moment they arrived, Harrietta was overjoyed. She ran around excitedly and soon spotted a small train, each carriage filled with parents and children.

"I want to ride that!" she said, pointing to the train.

The mall had five floors, and they explored them all.

After shopping. Harrietta was so tired she couldn't walk anymore.

Zachary carried the bags in one hand and picked her up with the other.

Harrietta wrapped her arms around his neck, excitedly praising, "Wow, Uncle Zachary, you're amazing! I like you so much!"



"Because I can carry you with one hand?"

"Uh-huh! Cameron's daddy can carry him with one hand too! I don't have a daddy, but you feel just like a

dad."

Hearing this, Zachary looked at Harrietta, feeling a twinge of sorrow,

2/4

14:07 Sun, Nov 10 0.

Chapter 210 Unfit To Be Parents

Though she seemed carefree, this little girl understood everything.

How could her parents abandon such a lovely child? They didn't deserve to be parents,

For a moment, Zachary considered adopting her.

76%%~

+5 Free Coins

He only wanted to be with Lenora. They wouldn't have any more children, so adopting Harrietta might be a good option.

But he couldn't rush into it. He needed to get Lenora back first and discuss it with her.

They returned to the Fuller residence for lunch, and Harrietta was so tired she could barely keep her eyes

open.

Zachary asked gently. "Hattie, I'll take you back to my place. You can sleep in the car for a bit and then rest once we get there." "Okay"

Zachary took Harrietta to Galaxy Bay

She slept through the car ride but woke up as soon as they arrived and refused to go back to sleep.

When Miranda saw Harrietta, she almost thought Zachary had an illegitimate daughter. Zachary had instructed her to prepare a guest room.

Harrietta found her room and wandered around the mansion with her hands behind her back like a little explorer.

"What's this?" she asked Miranda, holding up a cat teaser she found somewhere.

Miranda told her, "That's a cat teaser. It's used to play with them."

"A cat teaser? A cat? Where's the cat?"

"The cat is with Mrs... I mean, your Aunt Lenora."

Harrietta beamed. "Tomorrow, I'm going to see Aunt Lenora and play with the cat!"

Zachary had considered notifying Lenora in advance, but then he remembered how far she'd go to avoid

him.

She might even refuse to see Harrietta out of sheer coldness.

So, he decided not to.

The next morning, after breakfast, Zachary took Harrietta to the residential complex where Lenora lived.

At this hour, Sophia was probably already at work, so Lenora was likely home alone. "Your Aunt Lenora lives here." Zachary pointed to the building. "I will call her now." "Uh-huh." Harrietta nodded eagerly, looking forward to seeing Lenora and the cat.

3/4

14:07 Sun, Nov 10

D

76%#

Chapter 910 Unfit To Be Parents

Zachary dialed Lenora's number

The phone rang for almost ten seconds, about to go to voicemail, when Lenora finally answered with a cool tone. "What's the matter?"

Zachary glanced at Harrietta, his voice submissive. "Tr downstairs at your place. Can you come down for a moment?"

"What can't you say over the phone?" Lenora responded coldly.

Her tone pierced Zachary's heart. He was about to explain when Harrietta took the phone. "Aunt Lenora, it's me! I miss you so much. Can you come down and see me?"

Lenora froze for a couple of seconds at the sound of the sweet, childlike voice. A picture of Harrietta popped into her mind. "Hattic?"

It was unmistakably her-the adorable little girl.

She actually came to Jacaster?

"Aunt Lenora, it's me! I'm downstairs at your place! Aunt Lenora, I want to play with you. Please come down and take me up... The little girl whined adorably into the phone. Lenora felt her heart soften as she stood up and walked to the door. "I'm coming down right now. When did you get to Jacaster?"

Harrietta wasn't Zachary

Even if Zachary wasn't involved, she was still Harrietta's aunt.

"Yesterday."

"Where are you? I'm downstairs."

"At the gate!"

About two minutes later, Lenora emerged from the building.

When Harrietta saw her, she immediately dashed over, wrapping her arms around Lenora's leg. "Aunt Lenora!"