

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

## **Stay Away 211**

Chapter 11 One And Only

Chapter 211 One And Only

"Haute Lenoia smiled, bending down to Jung Harried and gently pinched her way check What targ

Harrietta gave Lenora a quick kiss on the cheek, then led her head up and said, "I'm on break, and Ciranda is busy, so she couldn't look after me

She handed Lenora a clear box. "Au Lenora, this is a gift brought for you"

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Lenora couldn't help but soften as she looked into Harnetta's big, round eyes, much like her own t Cotton, under the table. "Thank you, Hattie, for the gif Would you like to come up and play with me

For some reason, she always felt a strange sense of warmth and familiarity toward Harrietta.

Will my own child be as adorable if she had been born?

Harrietta nodded enthusiastically, "Yes!"

"Come on, let's go up and play," Lenora said, taking Harrietta's hand as they walked toward the apartment complex.

Zachary, who had been completely ignored by the two, awkwardly touched his nose and silently followed

behind.

After taking a couple of steps, Lenora suddenly stopped and turned to look at him.

Zachary abruptly halted, his expression somewhat awkward.

"You don't need to follow us," Lenora said coolly.

Zachary was speechless.

Lenora bent down to speak to Harrietta again. "Hattie, how about spending the whole day with me today?"

Harrietta glanced at Zachary. With her fingers twirling together, she asked, "Can't we play with Uncle Zachary too? I want to play with both of you."

Zachary's hopeful eyes met Lenora's. "Nora..."

Lenora knelt down to explain, "Hattie, we are divorced now. One day, your Uncle Zachary will have his own family, so he won't be able to be with me anymore. If we play together, your new aunt might feel unhappy." Zachary opened his mouth, ready to explain, but Lenora shot him a warning look, shutting him up.

Harrietta chimed in, "Uncle Zachary, am I really going to have a new aunt? Didn't you say Aunt L your one and only, and that you only love her? So, were you lying to me? Hmph! I'm not talking to you anymore!" Lenora remained silent.

For some unknown reason, her ears turned red.

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Chapter 211 One And Only

One and onder 'hat on earth was that nonsense? What was hary telling the child?

Zachary was equally surprised and hadn't expected Hagica to say surring

This girl was a bit too clever for her own good.

As his eyes flickered to Lenora's flushed earlobes, Zadary lowered his head and wway awak terreny "Hattie, I didn't lie to you. How could I lie to your "Then, is Aunt Lenora really your one and only?" Harura asked, her in my bangun Lenora and Zachary, a mischievous glint in her eyes.

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Zachary's intense gaze lingered on Lenora, just as he was about to speak and she pinched his waist hard, her eyes warning him. Don't say anything ridiculous in front of Hattie

"Aunt Lenora, why did you pinch Uncle Zachary?" Harrietta asked, her sharp eyes causing

act

"Um.

She was caught red-handed.

Lenora quickly made up a story, "I didn't pinch him, Hattie. How could I pinch him? There was a begonia on his clothes, and I was just getting it off for him." She shot Zachary a frantic look to play along-

Clearing his throat, Zachary said, "Hattie, I have things to do today. How about you spend the day with Aunt Lenora? I will come pick you up later. I'll even bring you some treats, okay?" Zachary didn't want to push too hard right now. After all, Harrietta would be in a bad mood for some time. After catching Zachary's glance, Harrietta reluctantly agreed, "Okay!

Zachary looked up at Lenora. "I'll leave Hattie with you for now. I'll pick her up tonight"

"Okay, now go," Lenora said.

Zachary fell silent.

With one last glance at Lenora, Zachary left unwillingly

"Let's go," Lenora said, taking Harrietta's small hand and leading her into the residential area

"Aunt Lenora, Uncle Zachary said you have a cat at home? I love cats too!" Harrietta said eagerly.

"Yes, I have a cat, but the poor thing has cat moss right now. And cat moss can spread to people. Hattie, you're still too young. If you play with the cat, you might catch it," Lenora explained. "What's cat moss?" Harrietta asked, looking disappointed.

"It's a kind of skin condition."

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## Chapter 211 One And Only

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Lenora took out her phone, searched for images of cat moss, and showed them to Harrietta "See, this is what cat moss looks like." Although adults like Lenora had strong immune systems and were unlikely to catch it, she didn't want to risk exposing Harrietta.

Cat moss would heal on its own, but Harrietta wasn't her own child.

If Harrietta caught it, Tamara would certainly hold her accountable.

Harrietta wrinkled her nose in disgust at the pictures. "It looks ugly. Will the cat get better?"

"Yes, the cat will get better. It just itches a bit where the cat moss is."

Her eyes twinkling with mischief, Harrietta bit her finger, a look of dilemma crossing her face. "I still really want to play with the cat. What should I do?" Lenora chuckled. "Then you can play with it, and afterward, we'll wash up and disinfect. That way, you might not even catch it."

Maybe Harrietta's immune system was strong enough that she wouldn't catch it at all.

"Yay!" Harrietta cheered.

Lenora led her into the elevator and pressed the button for her floor.

The loft was near the top, with a stunning view,

As the elevator ascended, the chatty Harrietta exclaimed, "Wow, Aunt Lenora, you live so high up!"

Lenora hesitated for a moment, then said, "Hattie, your Uncle Zachary and I are divorced now. We're no longer married,"

Harrietta blinked her big eyes, "Really?"

"Yes."

"Will you get married in the future?" Harrietta asked, tilting her head in curiosity.

Lenora didn't know what to say.

This girl was remarkably mature for her age.

"Well, I'm not sure," Lenora replied.

"Aunt Lenora, why don't you like Uncle Zachary? He's handsome, has a good figure, and he's rich..." Harrietta chattered away just as the elevator doors opened.

Lenora led her out and into the loft. "Hattie, whether you like someone isn't just about looks and money. There are lots of people who are handsome, fit, and wealthy. That doesn't mean I'll like every one of them" There were workers in the apartment renovating the study, and the door wasn't locked when Lenora had left earlier.

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Chapter 211 One Reut Cindy

the fan de desene Hams in the rge Marie, when it fit venerar, you cart your look at dui appear my they have You need to look at their personality and whats

Hanes med ny fall understanding. "But if you don't like Uncle Zachary, why did you marry him

Well, indicated Lect really explain it all" Hope to word more tricky questions. Lenora quickly

nged the suddeer Indert you say you wanted to with the catt Let me call it out for you

play

Man Harrietta nodded, then forked and and spered the workers "Aunt Lenors, what are they

isy,

"They're retrating the house. The living room is to boley, so the cat's in my bedroom. Come on, let's go there Lenora said, leading Harrietta to her ro

With Ler sund, Conton wasn't as scared, but it still darted away whenever Harrietta tried to touch it.

Noticing Harrietta's disappointment, Lenora comforted her, "This is Cotton's first time meeting you. It's nd med to you yet. But after you come over a few more times, it'll warm up." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Harris nodded seriously. "Tm coming back tomorrow to see Cotton."

The two spent some time playing with the cat in the room.

After some time, Lenora suggested, "Hattie, it's your first time in Jacaster, right? You probably haven't explored the city yet. How about I take you out for a little trip? I just got a new camera yesterday."

## **Stay Away 212**

Chapter 212 Scheming Man

Chapter 212 Scheming Man

Harrietta agreed, so Lenora grabbed her car keys and headed out.

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As the capital of Jiuphes, Jacaster serves as both a political and economic hub, with a thriving tourism industry and several nationally renowned scenic spots that attract crowds during holiday seasons. Lenora drove Harrietta to two popular spots in Jacaster snapping lots of photos along the way and browsing the shops nearby.

Full of energy, Harrietta bought a bunch of souvenirs to bring back to her grandma and classmates. By noon, Lenora took Harrietta to a small but popular restaurant near one of the sites for lunch. They chose a window seat with a nice view outside.

The seat was a bit high, so Lenora lifted Harrietta into it, her short legs swinging back and forth.

To make it easier to look after her, Lenora sat on the same side and discussed with her what dishes to order.

Living in a Clusian community in Lofbury, Harrietta was used to Clusian food, though the options back there weren't as extensive as they were here.

This lunch finally let her show her true colors as a kid who just couldn't resist good food- she ate so much she looked like a little kitten with food all over her face

Once they'd had enough, Lenora took her to the restroom to wash up a bit.

They returned to their seats to relax, leaning together as they looked through the photos on the camera. Suddenly, Lenora's phone on the table lit up with a new message on WhatsApp.

She glanced at it and saw it was from Connor: Ms. Wilkin, have you had lunch yet?

He'd also sent a photo of his lunchbox with the text: I've started work at Fuller Group.

Lenora's mouth twitched as she rubbed her forehead.

What was Connor doing?

She'd thought he'd back off after learning she was divorced, but he was still hanging around. Although maybe she was overthinking it. He just be reaching out for professional advice since he

knew she used to work at the Fuller Group.

Harrietta kept peeking at Lenora's phone screen.

The little girl was very literate for her age; she noticed the name "Connor Morris" and knew it was a man. She couldn't help but feel a bit hostile. He is probably trying to steal Aunt Lenora away from Uncle Zachary! Just as Lenora was debating whether to reply, Harrietta suddenly spoke up, her big eyes staring at Lenora innocently. "Aunt Lenora, who's Connor?"

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Chapter 212 Scheming Man

Lenora fell a momentary pang of guilt for some reason "He's just a friend

She swiftly changed the subject. "I'm single now."

"Well, does he want to be your husband?"

Lenora fell silent.

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yes Free Coins

Unable to hold back, she gently pinched the little girl's cheek. "There's nothing like that. Don't go making things up.

Then she shifted the subject again. "Hattic, you're amazing. You already know so many words,"

"Aunt Lenora, are you changing the subject?"

Lenora gaped.

Is it that obvious?

She shut off her phone screen and brought a hand to her mouth, clearing her throat. "Are you still hungry? There's dessert on the menu. Shall I order you some?" "Sure! Harrietta's eyes lit up.

Lenora scanned the QR code to order dessert, and they continued looking through the photos together.

She'd barely set her phone back down on the table when the screen lit up again. She had received a WhatsApp message.

Likely another message from Connor.

Lenora pretended not to notice, picking up the camera instead.

"Aunt Lenora, you got a message. Why aren't you checking it?" Harrietta asked curiously.

Lenora replied casually, "It's nothing urgent."

"How would you know if you didn't look?"

Lenora fell silent.

Why is Harrietta so incredibly smart? Not even food can shut her up!

"Is it that you don't want me to see?" Harrietta pouted. "Aunt Lenora, don't treat me like a little kid who doesn't understand. I actually know everything. This Connor definitely wants to be your husband..." "I'm not hiding anything from you, Hattic. I just don't think his messages are that important."

"What if it's from someone else?"

Lenora was speechless.

She ended up opening her phone to take a quick look.



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Chapter 212 Scheming Man.

It was indeed another message from Connor.

Connor Ms. Wilkin, do you have some free time recently? I love to take you out to dinner.

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And as if to preempt any rejection, Connor added: just started my internship and feel a bit lost. I heard you used to work at Fuller Group, and I was hoping to get some guidance from you. "Aunt Lenora, he's asking you out to dinner."

"Mm-hmmm."

Lenora turned on the screen.

"You're not going to reply?"

"No need."

"Oh. I get it! You don't like him! I don't like him either!

"And why don't you like him?"

Harrietta acted coy, hugging Lenora's arm and giving it a shake. "Because he's trying to steal you from Uncle Zachary! Aunt Lenora, I like you, and I want you to be my aunt. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Hattie, if you like me, I can be your aunt just the same. I'm divorced from your Uncle Zachary, and that's a permanent decision. I can't go back to being his wife

"But Uncle Zachary told me he loves you so much he'd give his life for you. To him, you're like the air he breathes. Without you, his life has no meaning. If you got back together, he said he'd give up everything for you. Aunt Lenora, can't you give Uncle Zachary just one more chance?"

Lenora felt her ears flush red hearing all this, but it also struck her as odd.

Even if Zachary did think all that, would he really say it to a kid?

But if he hadn't, was Harrietta just making things up? That seemed unlikely.

Then it dawned on her.

Zachary had likely planted these thoughts in Harrietta's mind, fully expecting her to pass them on. What a scheming

man!

Lenora inwardly cursed Zachary out.

"Hattie, if I'm not your aunt, would you still like me?"

"Of course. I like you whether or not you're my aunt." Harrietta didn't dare push further.

She knew it was only her first day here. If she said too much on Zachary's behalf, she might make Lenora suspicious.

"Then that's all that matters, right? Let's not talk about this anymore. Let's pick out some photos. When it's time for you to go home, I will send you a photo album as a gift!"

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Chapter 212 Scheming Man

"Thanks, Aunt Lenora." Harrietta planted a big kiss on Lenora's cheek.

Lenora fell silent.

She didn't feel like talking anymore.

Oh well, let her be

After leaving the restaurant, Harrietta started to get sleepy.

Lenora took her home for an afternoon nap, then continued their tour of Jacaster.

By a little after five in the evening, the sky had already begun to dim.

Lenora took Harrietta to a grilled fish restaurant for dinner.

After ordering. Harrietta stood up and announced, "Aunt Lenora, I'm going to the restroom."

"Let me take you there."

"No need, I saw where it was on the way in," Harrietta said, pointing to a spot across the room.

"Okay, off you go. If you need anything, just let me know."

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Since the restaurant wasn't in a shopping mall, and the restroom was located inside the establishment, Lenora felt comfortable letting Harrietta go by herself. Harrietta went into the restroom and found an empty stall. After sitting down, she activated her smartwatch, placing a call.

It was picked up almost instantly

She whispered, "Uncle Zachary, we're at the Hibiscus Restaurant on Cultural Road. We haven't gotten our food yet, so come quick."

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## **Stay Away 213**

Chapter 213 You Really Do Not Want To See Me

Chapter 213 You Really Do Not Want To See Me

Lenora was waiting for her meal when her phone buzzed on the table, Zachary's name lit up on the screen.

"Aunt Lenora, there's a call from Uncle Zachary." The sharp-eyed Harrietta had noticed.

After a brief pause, Lenora picked up and answered, "ello?"

"Are you guys at home right now? I'm going to pick up flattie."

Lenora held her phone a bit further away, turning to look at Harrietta. She asked, "Hattie, Uncle Zachary is coming to pick you up. Are you coming back with me tonight, or do you want to leave with Zachary after dinner?"

After putting on a thoughtful expression, Harrietta responded obediently, "You must be tired today. After dinner, I'll go back with Uncle Zachary."

"Alright, I'll have him come over," I said.

Lenora put the phone to her ear. "We're at Hibiscus Restaurant on Cultural Road right now. The food hasn't been served yet."

She glanced at the time. "Why don't you come over around six-thirty?"

Zachary hesitated for a moment. "I'm nearby. I'll head over right now." Without giving Lenora any time to refuse, he promptly hung up the phone. Lenora didn't know what to say.

The grilled fish was served swiftly, accompanied by a variety of side dishes.

This restaurant was somewhat renowned for its grilled fish. The dish was perfectly cooked, crispy on the outside yet tender on the inside, and the flavor was out of this world.

Harrietta felt extremely satisfied with her meal.

However, having not forgotten her main purpose, she kept a vigilant eye on the restaurant's entrance.

Halfway through their meal, Zachary entered the restaurant.

Harrietta's eyes lit up as she waved at him. "Uncle Zachary, over here!"

From a distance, Zachary caught sight of the two figures seated together. One was a stunning woman with bright eyes and fair skin, the other was a beautiful young girl with equally exquisite features. Their brows and eyes bore striking resemblances, and sitting together, they seemed exceptionally harmonious, just like a mother-daughter duo.

If only Hattie was truly Lenora and my daughter, that would be wonderful.

A faint smile graced Zachary's lips as he approached their dining table. He glanced at the remaining fish on the table. "Just started eating?"

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Chapter 218 You Really Do Not Want To See Me

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+5 Free Coins

"Mm-hmm

Before Lenora could speak, Harrietta interjected, "Uncle Zachary, have you had dinner yet? Would you like to join us? This grilled fish is really tasty!" Zachary took a seat across from the two, his gaze landing on Lenora. With a smile, he said, "I haven't had dinner yet, do you mind if I join you?" Lenora calmly replied, "I do!"

"Aunt Lenora, just let Uncle Zachary join us, alright?" Harrietta tugged at Lenora's hand in an attempt to roas her.

Lenora shot Zachary a glare, remaining silent.

Zachary pursed his lips, aware that Lenora was making a fuss. He seated himself persistently, beckoning the waiter to bring a set of cutlery. He then ordered some side dishes that Lenora and Harrietta liked. "Hattic, where did you and Aunt Lenora go today?" Zachary casually asked.

Harrietta began to recount enthusiastically, her words clear and articulate. She was incredibly logical. Every point she made was coherent and well-structured.

The woman at the next table initially paid them no mind. However, she was eventually drawn in by Harrietta's voice, Unable to resist, she struck up a conversation with Lenora. "Miss," she asked, "how old is your daughter? She speaks so eloquently. My son is already in elementary school, and he still can't express, himself clearly."

Harrietta said with a cheerful smile, "Ma'am, I'm four years old this year."

"You're only four years old?" The lady exclaimed in surprise, looking at Harrietta with a particularly fond gaze. "Miss, you sure know how to raise a child. She's smart and polite, and so adorable! That said, it's not a surprise with parents as good-looking as you two. Your child is bound to be just as beautiful!"

With a sheepish smile, Lenora clarified, "Miss, she's not my daughter, but my niece."

Upon hearing this, the woman was taken aback. "My apologies, this girl resembles you so much that I thought she was your daughter!"

When the woman spoke, she glanced at Zachary, who was sitting across from Lenora.

Lenora felt a bit awkward, stealing a quick glance at Zachary. "Miss, he's not my partner."

"Oh, I get it now, You two are siblings, right? And the young lady is his daughter," the woman exclaimed in realization, pointing at Lenora and Zachary.

Harrietta clarified, "Madam, he's not my father, he's my uncle."

"Oh...I see..." The woman then turned her head away in embarrassment.

Zachary placed the carefully deboned fish onto Lenora's plate. In a gentle voice, he said, "Don't just focus on chatting, eat."

Lenora glanced up at him, her face expressionless as she set down her fork. "I'm done eating. Since you're

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After speaking the bird far werem Heav leaving first

deali Harrietta wore a face of disappointment "I don't wear you owe you her Cannes The firs any fish. I'm sure you forvente hord your Billyer"

"I already had enough

Having bought a carrier, the turally warned to peace her stores selle a come on the she

practice streneristy. decided to explore caster with Harrietta, camily take sherehe days yes blend of leisure and practice.

Zachary abruptly put down his fork, his brooms forming deeply coating a sad wwe en hate to see me that much"

"Shouldn's it be orients to year already, Mr. Fullert

you Mi

Zachary was rendered speechless

She becoming increasingly blunt with me

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"Nore, there's no need to be so confrontational Wincy Cart you sit down and have some more to se

"What's the point?

Zachary was again left speechless by Lenora's sharp retort

He never knew she had such a side to her.

Before they were married, she was always polite to him. After they are married, she became more submissive toward him.

in

He could sense that even within their marriage, despite her lack of affection for him, she intended to live it out in peace with him

Now that she had lost her child and their marriage was over, she was no longer willing to give in when it came to him.

Lenora paid no attention to Zachary. Instead, she said to Harrietta. "Hattie, I'm taking my leave now?" "Aunt Lenora, can we go out again tomorrow?" Harrietta lifted her head from her plate, her mouth smeared with food. She looked just like a little kitten, her big eyes blinking up at Lenora

Logically, Lenora knew she shouldn't interact too much with Harrietta. Doing so would easily get her involved with Zachary

However, Lenora found herself utterly unable to say no to Harrietta.

Losing her own child had seemingly caused her to have a soft spot for children, especially Harrietta, who was particularly endearing and well-behaved. "Alright, tomorrow then..."

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Your pup Medicine the thing and can't take her Zorro suddenly called

on Carl Zachary in a

Quran Ardened dishes her de penes terrention to Zachary neat, she turned to

her

propertten forming a half past nine

Harrietta, eling

Wib bar, Lenore turned and make

Watching Lenora's retreating size, Mariette frowned and grinned at Zachary, "Uncle Zachary, this morning, a handsome man handed Font Leveson some meal, but she didn't accept." "He said his name is Ca

Zachary was taken work for the

back a

He initially thought it was, for the latter has been able to dine with Lenora last time. So, it was

highly probable that she might have a Leveson on aging

He didn't expect it to be Connor, the pretty boy they had encountered in Nardor

They are actually still in touch

"Uncle Zachary, this Connor is trying to steal Aunt Lenora away from you. You mustn't let him. You have to step up your game and not let him take her away" Zachary chuckled. "I will"

The greatest obstacle before him was not Connor, but Jonas

After returning home, Lenora cooked some pasta for herself.

While eating, her cellphone rang

Upon checking it, she found a message from Gordon.

She couldn't wait to open it.

Gordon said, "Ms. Wilkin, I've managed to uncover some information. Let me explain it to you in detail."

## **Stay Away 214**

Chapter 214 Do You Want To Feel It

Chapter 214 Do You Want To Feel It

He explained, "Let's first talk about the kidnapping case from ten years ago. A lot of information on the internet was wiped out. I managed to restore some news and posts



using my technical skills, but the information about that case is still sparse. All we know is that the hostage was a university student from a well-off family, who was eventually successfully rescued. As for who erased the news report, I'm more inclined to believe that the hostage's family didn't want their loved one to be exposed to the public eye. Back in the day, the media didn't even mention the hostage's name in their reports."

Lenora asked, "Did they receive a ransom demand? Was the kidnapper finally apprehended?"

Gordon said, "The details about the ransom are unclear, as the kidnapper hasn't been apprehended yet. Currently, there are only two warrants out in the system, which doesn't make sense. As for the person who was seen with Daryl, we've identified him. His name is Richie Morris, and he comes from the same hometown as Daryl. However, Richie is not on the wanted list. Richie relocated overseas a decade ago, just a day after your father's passing. From comparing appearances, there's a high chance he was one of the kidnappers from back then who slipped through the cracks. I've sent you the detailed information about Richie. Please take a look

Lenora replied, "Alright, thank you."

Gordon then sent over a file.

Lenora was just about to speak up when Gordon interjected, "Since Richie isn't listed in the system wanted criminal, it doesn't necessarily prove anything even if we know he's connected to Daryl."

No wonder my father's car accident was simply classified as a common drunk-driving incident. Richie was not investigated by the police at all. Lenora said, "So, the kidnapping case is still the key."

If it could be proven that Richie was the kidnapper, everything would become much easier to explain, especially with his connection to Daryl. "Alright, but how can we prove that Richie was one of the kidnappers back then?"

Gordon replied, "Yes. However, this kidnapping case is far from simple. Back then, only the identities of two kidnappers were discovered, and they both managed to flee the country, causing your father's death. There's definitely someone pulling the strings behind the scenes."

However, to uncover the mastermind, it is imperative to identify the hostage's identity. Whoever the mastermind is, they have gone to great lengths to aid the kidnappers in evading capture, smuggling them out of the country, setting Daryl up for imprisonment, and even arranging for civil compensation. If they were to be discovered, they would lose everything. This case doesn't seem like a simple kidnapping for ransom. It appears more targeted, possibly against the hostage. Perhaps, the mastermind holds a grudge against the hostage. Lenora asked, "Can't you find out the identity of the hostage?"

Gordon quickly replied, "I've revisited many old forum posts and looked through newspapers from that time, but I couldn't find any answers. Now that so many years have passed, it's even more difficult to investigate."

"Alright then... Hold on, let me first go through Richie's information."

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Chapter 214 Do You Want To Feel It

Lenora opened the file sent by Gordon, which contained all the information about char

She skimmed through the pages with a glance.

Suddenly, Lenora halted, her gaze fixated on a particular section of the document

Under the section on family relations, there were details about Richie's wife and va

The section about the son read: Connor Morris, an only child, is twenty-two years old  
Currently, a senior at Broburgh University....

Connor Morris... Is this the same Connor I know? He's twenty-two and is in his senior  
year at Brobergh Uninity His details match up.

Lenora thought back and recalled that Connor had mentioned something back when  
they were in Nardor He said that he had moved to Muprary with his family when he was  
twelve.

That was exactly ten years ago. Does Connor know about Richie's affairs?

A thought suddenly popped into Lenora's mind.

She went back to her WhatsApp screen and opened the chat box with Connor.

The conversation between the two had remained at the message Connor had sent at  
noon: Min, are you free anytime soon? I'd like to take you out for a meal. I just started  
my internship and there's a lot I don't understand Since you used to work at Fuller  
Group, I was hoping to get some advice from you.

Lenora typed: Sorry, I was quite busy this afternoon and didn't check my phone. I'll be  
free for the next few days, you can choose a time that suits you.

Her fingers hovered over the send button for a few seconds before she pressed it.

Lenora then returned to her conversation with Gordon. "Do we not kidnapping case?  
Can we work on the other two wanted kidnappers?" have any more leads on this

"All I can do is to continue my search to the best of my ability"

"Alright, I'll be waiting for your updates."

After Lenora had spoken, Connor responded: Don't worry about it. How about tomorrow then, would noon work for you? Lenora: Sure.

Connor: In that case, you can choose the restaurant.

After some thought, Lenora suggested: Let's go to Opulence Restaurant on Caspia Road. I'll reserve a private

Connor sent a happy emoji: Sure!

Lenora switched off her mobile phone, slumping weakly against the back of the sofa. She closed his eyes to rest.

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Chapter 214 Do You Want To Feel It

Unexpectedly, Commor turned out to be Richie's son

All along, the impression Commor had given Lenora was that of an inner and cheerful young man

Perhaps, he isn't aware of what Richie has done

The thought of possibly deceiving him suddenly left Lenora with a pang of guilt

However, for her father's sake, she had no choice but to move forward bravely

Moreover, Connor was not entirely innocent. The money he used for his education could very well have come from the ill-gotten wealth of Richie

At nine in the morning, Lenora set off to pick up Harrietta from Galaxy Key.

The car came to a halt in front of the mansion, and Lenora honked the horn twice.

Several minutes passed, yet there was still no sign of anyone emerging,

Lenora leaned back in her chair, initially intending to call Miranda to get Harrietta to come out. However, she suddenly remembered that Zachary mentioned he had something to do that day and probably was at home. Thus, she figured that only Harrietta and Miranda were inside.

She put down her phone, unbuckled her seatbelt, and stepped out of the car. She then approached the

mansion.

The living room door was ajar, and Lenora stepped inside, finding the place completely empty.

She ventured further in, calling out, "Hattie?"

There was no response.

"Miranda?"

Still, no one responded.

What's going on? Could it be that Miranda has gone out with Hattie?

Lenora decided to give Miranda a call, and the latter picked up quickly.

"Hey, Miranda? Aren't you at the mansion? Where's Hattie?"

"Mrs. Fuller... Ms. Wilkin, I'm currently out shopping. You're here to pick up Hattie, aren't you? She's upstairs. You can go up to see her..."

"Which room is she..."

"Ah, I need to pay now, so I'll have to

stop chatting with you for a moment, okay?"

With a beep, Miranda ended the call.

With a sense of resignation, Lenora glanced at her phone screen before climbing the stairs to the second/4

14:08 Sun, Nov 10 BO

Chapter 214 Do You Want To Feel It

0075%

+5 Free Coins

floor.

On the second floor, there were three guest rooms on top of the master bedroom.

Harrietta probably unlikely to be in the master bedroom.

As for which guest room it was, Lenora began searching through each one.

She pushed open the door of the guest room on her left. "Hattie?"

The inside was empty.

She then approached the second guest room, opening the door. "Hattie?"

There was still no one around.

Lenora finally arrived at the door of the third guest room. This was the only one left.

She pushed the door open, "Hat..."

Her voice abruptly ceased.

The warm and cool gazes of Lenora and Zachary met, their eyes locked in an intense stare-down.

She couldn't help but continually glance downward.

His hair was damp, his upper body bare. His shoulders were broad, his muscles taut. The clearly defined abs on his stomach were a sight to behold, extending down to a V-line that disappeared beneath his towel. Occasionally, droplets of water would trickle down from his hair to his shoulders, momentarily sliding down his chest and onto his abs....

She had always known that he had a great physique and could still recall the firm yet familiar touch. Zachary's eyes narrowed. Clearing his throat, he asked, "So, you want to feel it?"

## **Stay Away 215**

Chapter 215 Seduction

Chapter 215 Seduction

9K 75%

+5 Free Coins

Suddenly, the air seemed to go rather still.

Lenora looked up and found herself staring straight into the depths of Zachary's eyes. Realization of the situation she was in dawned on her immediately, and she became as flustered as a rabbit that had been

caught. "You're home? Didn't you say you were busy? Why are you taking a bath in the guest room? And why are you bathing at this hour?"

This is bizarre! It's just too bizarre! I suspect he's trying to seduce me!

He shrugged. "I'll answer your questions one by one. I did have something to do, but I'm free now. As for why I took a bath in the guest room, that's because Hattie is watching cartoons in the master bedroom. Why did I choose to bathe at this hour? Well, because I stayed up late last night playing games with Hattie. Are these answers satisfactory?"

She shot him a frosty look, let out a soft snort, then turned to head toward the master bedroom when he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"What are you doing?" she demanded, struggling to break free.

He took her hand and placed it on his abs. "Didn't you want to touch it?"

When her slender fingers landed on those clearly defined muscles, she felt a familiar warmth. As though scalded, she quickly withdrew her hand and glared at him. "Zachary Fuller, are you out of your mind?" Without waiting for his response, she strode off, pushed open the door to the master bedroom, and entered the room.

Harrietta was sitting on the small couch, holding an iPad and watching her favorite cartoon. She looked up when she heard the sound of the door opening, and her eyes instantly lit up. "Aunt Lenora, you're here!"

For some reason, Lenora could still feel the warmth and firmness lingering on her fingertips. She rubbed her fingers and took a moment to compose herself before saying, "Come, Hattie. Let's head out and have some fun." "Wait for me!" Harrietta swiftly turned off the cartoon, and then said, "Let's go."

Lenora quickly followed Harrietta downstairs.

Upon walking out of the living room, she immediately noticed a piercing gaze fixed on her, making her feel as though she were sitting on pins and needles.

She fought the urge to look back and continued walking.

Harrietta, however, turned around and waved toward the second-floor balcony. "Uncle Zachary, Aunt Lenora and I are going out to have some fun!"

"Okay. Be good and listen to what your Aunt Lenora tells you," a voice rang out from behind.

"I know."

Lenora took Harrietta to the amusement park, where they enjoyed numerous rides.

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Chapter 215 Seduction

When they got off the Pirate Ship, the little girl was still brimming with excitement,

\* \*.75%%

+5 Free Coins

Lenora bought her a cotton candy, then glanced at her watch. "All right. Hattic. We should go and get something to eat."

"Okay! What are we having for lunch today?" Harrietta asked, her eyes shining as she savored the cotton candy.

After thoroughly enjoying the previous day's lunch and dinner, she had been looking forward to that day's lunch all morning.

"I've reserved a table at a restaurant. We'll order some dishes today. You can pick whatever you'd like to eat once we get to the restaurant and see the menu."

"1

"I want to eat meat!"

"There'll definitely be meat," Lenora replied with a smile before proceeding to give Harrietta a heads-up. "By the way, a friend of mine will be joining us for lunch today."

The little girl's mind worked incredibly fast. "Is it Connor Morris?"

Lenora rubbed her nose awkwardly. "Yes."

Harrietta widened her eyes, a look of having just been deceived etched across her face. "Aunt Lenora, didn't you say you wouldn't respond to his messages? You lied! Aunt Lenora, you lied! Waaaah!"

-Hattie, don't be upset. We're really just friends. Two friends having a meal together, that's all! Think about it. If there truly was something going on between us, I'd definitely meet him alone. Why would I bring you along?" Lenora hurriedly explained, reminiscent of a cheater who did not want a divorce.

Previously, she had considered whether or not to bring Harrietta to join her and Connor for lunch.

After giving it some thought, she still decided to bring Harrietta along as usual, treating it as a casual meal with Connor while on their day out instead of making a big deal out of it.

After all, Daryl and Richie knew she was Fernando's daughter. If she appeared to be deliberately getting close to Connor, that could very likely arouse suspicion.

Moreover, I truly intend to only discuss work-related matters with Connor during the meal. I don't plan on talking about anything else. Some things just require time.

Harrietta turned away, an aggrieved expression on her face. "What I care about isn't whether you take me with you or not, but the fact that you clearly told me yesterday that there was no need to reply. And now, you're going to eat with him. You're just lying to me... No, you're trying to fool me. You're treating me like a child and trying to fool me... Waaaah!" Hattie, no. It's not... I'm not trying to fool you. It's just... There's just some unexpected situation..." Lenora responded, her words coming out disjointed and incoherent.

"What unexpected situation?" Harrietta pouted and looked up at her. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I can't tell her the truth. So, what other unexpected situations could there be?

Lenora pondered for a moment, a complicated and torn expression on her face. "Hattie, to be honest with

2/4

14:08 Sun, Nov 10 GO

Chapter 215 Seduction

9K 75%2

+5 Free Coin

you... I like him a little. You must favor your Uncle Zachary more, which is why I didn't respond to the message in front of you yesterday...



Harrietta was stunned. She stared blankly at Lenora, mouth agape and eyes wide with disbelief.

"You like him? What about Uncle Zachary?" She looked as though she was on the verge of tears. "It's true. Uncle Zachary likes you a lot! He told me that he accidentally lost you and that he'd find you. He said that if he failed, he'd never marry. Aunt Lenora, could you give Uncle Zachary another chance?" "Hattie, I'm sorry. I know how much you want us to be together, but I need to tell you that it's simply not possible anymore. I already have someone I like, and so does he. We can't be together anymore."

Since Lenora had already confessed her feelings for Connor earlier, it did not make her feel uncomfortable when she mentioned it again.

That's right. I'm interested in Connor. It's not enough to just say it in front of Harrietta. I also have to act that way in front of everyone else to avoid raising any suspicions.

Tears welled up in Harrietta's eyes, and she even flung her cotton candy onto the ground. Sobbing, she said, "Aunt Lenora, I want you to be my aunt. Please don't fall for anyone else..." Lenora's heart broke when she saw Harrietta crying.

She leaned down and cradled the little girl in her arms, gently patting the latter's shoulders. "Don't cry, Hattie. Don't cry. I'll buy you some candy, okay?"

"I don't want candy, I only want you."

in me for

"Hattie, I truly can't fulfill that wish of yours. Since you don't like Connor, do you still want to join! lunch? If you'd rather not, I can take you home," Lenora offered. Harrietta paused and thought for a few seconds, then declared, "I'm going I'm going to have lunch with you."

She pouted again. I want to see what this guy is really like. How can he possibly compare to Uncle Zachary? Hmph!

Seeing her puff up her cheeks in annoyance and looking just like a pufferfish, Lenora had to resist the urge to pinch her cheeks. "Come on. Let's go and eat."

Lenora brought Harrietta to Opulence Restaurant on Caspia Road, where they entered a private room. Connor had not arrived yet. The waiter brought over the tableware, water, and the menu.

In an attempt to soothe Harrietta's spirits, Lenora placed the menu in front of her and said, "Order whatever you'd like to eat."

Harrietta looked up and asked, "Aunt Lenora, are you picking up the tab or is he?"

He is," Lenora answered.

"Oh. In that case, I'll order more."

Lenora gave a helpless smile and gently tapped Harrietta's forehead. "Honestly!

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14:08 Sun, Nov 10 BO

Chapter 215 Seduction

Wrinkling her nose. Harrietta snorted softly and respon  
get something from him?"

Lenora was rendered speechless.

Suddenly, she felt a wave of sympathy for Connor.

## **Stay Away 216**

Chapter 216 Scheming Harrietta

Chapter 216 Scheming Harrietta

41%

C+10 Bonus

After they had ordered their meal, Harrietta mentioned she needed to use the restroom. The restroom was located within the restaurant, so Lenora didn't give it much thought and simply let her go on her own.

Upon reaching the restroom stall, Harrietta helplessly opened her watch and dialed Zachary's number.

"Hey, Hattie, have you guys reached the restaurant?" Zachary's voice came through the receiver.

"Uh-huh," Harrietta replied glumly.

Zachary sensed something was amiss. "Hattie, what's wrong? Are you upset?"

"Uncle Zachary, Aunt Lenora mentioned that we are dining with Connor today."

Zachary's expression subtly shifted.

Lenora was gentle to everyone; only toward him was she so demanding.

Harrietta said with a sense of defeat, "Aunt Lenora clearly said yesterday that she didn't want to respond. Who knew she would actually fool me? She even said she likes Connor and that, if nothing unexpected happens, he'll be my uncle-in-law. Uncle Zachary, what should we do? Aunt Lenora is planning to run away!"

Zachary's face darkened completely. "Hattie, did Lenora really say that?"

Didn't Lenora have feelings for Jonas? How did she suddenly start liking Connor?

How long had she known Connor, and how many times had they met?

He didn't believe she was the type to change her affections so easily!

"Yeah, she did, Uncle Zachary. I didn't lie to you."

"Hattie, don't worry. I'll figure something out. I won't let your Aunt Lenora be taken away."

"I believe in you, Uncle Zachary! You must give it your all!"

Harrietta suddenly burst into a joyful grin, happily ending the phone call. When she returned to the private room, she unexpectedly found an additional man inside.

The man was seated across from Lenora, his handsome features radiating charm. He was laughing as he conversed with Lenora, his adorable little canine teeth visible. It was none other than Connor. Harrietta curled her lips.

How could this man ever compare to Uncle Zachary? He isn't as handsome or as tall. He's also skinny as a stick and certainly not as wealthy as Uncle Zachary. How did Aunt Lenora end up falling for such a man? The opening and closing of the door interrupted Connor's words.

He turned his head to look at the delicately beautiful little girl standing at the door and smiled gently. "Little miss, have you perhaps wandered into the wrong room?"

Harrietta shook her head, taking a seat next to Lenora. "I didn't walk into the wrong room."

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12:37 Mon, 11 Nov

U

Chapter 216 Scheming Harrietta

41%

+10 Bonus

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With an apologetic tone, Lenora said to Connor, "I'm sorry, this is my niece Harrietta Fuller. She's on holiday here in the country. I'll be looking after her these next few days. You don't mind, do you?" Connor quickly responded, "Not at all, not at all, Ms. Wilkin. Your little niece is truly adorable!"

Lenora turned to Harrietta. "Hattie, Mr. Morris just complimented you, saying you're adorable. Aren't you going to thank him?"

Harrietta tilted her head back, her face wearing an innocent expression as she asked, "Aunt Lenora, why should I call him Mr. Morris? Shouldn't I call him by name? He looks much younger than you!" Lenora was rendered speechless.

Connor said with a smile, "You can call me Connor, but just know that I'm not much younger than your aunt."

It was easy to understand why Harrietta called Lenora Aunt Lenora. Given that Harrietta's surname was Fuller, she should be Zachary's niece, hence the reason she addressed Lenora as her Aunt Lenora. She probably hadn't gotten used to addressing Lenora another way yet, so Connor didn't pay much attention to this title.

"Connor, I've been abroad for quite some time and haven't had much chance to try local dishes, so I ordered a lot just now. Aunt Lenora mentioned you're footing the bill, but you don't mind, do you?"

Lenora glanced down at Harrietta, who was sitting next to her. She was dangling her short legs from the L chair, her big eyes blinking innocently, her face the picture of pure harmlessness.

Nevertheless, Lenora detected something odd about Harrietta's words.

This little girl is too clever for her own good.

Food and

Connor chuckled, assuring her, "I don't mind. I just returned from abroad and am eager to try some local cuisine too."

Harrietta tilted her head to the side and asked curiously, "Connor, do you also live abroad?"

"I used to but I just moved back here recently."

A glint flashed in Lenora's eyes. This was the perfect opportunity.

In a casual tone, she asked, "Why did your family decide to move abroad back then?"

"I think it was because my dad was transferred there. It's been so long that I can't remember clearly

"What does he do for a living?"

"He's in the home renovation business."

Without missing a beat, Lenora subtly changed the subject. "Right, go on about your recent internship at Fuller Group."

"Oh, it's only my third day now, so I haven't really started working yet. The manager had me familiarize myself with the company's rules and regulations, as well as the software projects at hand, for the past two days. The project I'm interning on is a mobile game, quite a creative one. Feels like it could be a hit." Connor raised his eyebrows at Lenora. "Ms. Wilkin, didn't you used to work in marketing? Have you ever thought about taking on this IP?"

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Chapter 216 Scheming Harrietta

0041%

+40 Bonus

With a chuckle, Lenora said, "I feel like taking a break for now, so no, I don't plan on accepting this project. What do you think of the company so far?"

"The experience is quite pleasant. Although I'm just an intern, the manager and my seniors are very friendly. The concerns I initially had about being ordered around to fetch takeouts or make coffee never materialized. After getting to know my colleagues' educational backgrounds and experiences, I realized they're all incredibly talented. It's a rather humanized company."

Connor accidentally said too much.

Given that he was fairly satisfied with all aspects of the company, why did he mention being a newcomer and having work-related questions for her?

Lenora didn't point it out directly. "It seems like you're quite pleased with Fuller Group."

Connor chuckled.

The waiter began serving the dishes, one after the other.

"Hattie, what would you like to eat? I'll serve you," Lenora asked.

Harrietta craned her little head, looking over the dishes before pointing her chubby finger at one. "I want to eat that pork chop!"

Lenora served her two pieces of pork chop.

"Ms. Wilkin, have some too." Connor offered Lenora a piece of maple-glazed ribs.

With a warm and gentle smile, Lenora said, "Thank you."

Picking up the maple-glazed rib, she brought it to her mouth and began to nibble on it. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Upon seeing that, Harrietta lost even her appetite for pork chops.

She remembered when Zachary had served Lenora some grilled fish yesterday, Lenora hadn't eaten any of it.

Connor was extremely delighted.

He initially thought that Lenora would ignore him.

Did this suggest that Lenora actually had a certain degree of fondness for him?

Suddenly, Connor's phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID, his expression turning serious as he turned to Lenora. "Ms. Wilkin, it's, our manager calling. I need to take this."

With an understanding and considerate tone, Lenora said, "Go ahead. I hope there's nothing serious

Connor stepped outside, phone in hand.

Harrietta let out a soft huff. "Aunt Lenora, why do you even like him? He's nowhere near as good as Uncle Zachary."

"In what way?"

12:37 Mon, 11 Nov G.

DA

Chapter 216 Scheming Harrietta

00041%-

+10 Bonus

"Face, figure, money."

Lenora sighed helplessly. "Hattie, I've told you before, when it comes to choosing a partner, you can't just consider their appearance. You also have to consider their personality and inner qualities. Even if your uncle is a great man, our personalities clash, and we can't be together."

"All right then," Harrietta pouted, "I'm just a kid, I can't argue with you."

Lenora could only stare at her speechlessly.

A few minutes later, Connor returned, his face filled with regret. He said to Lenora, "Ms. Wilkin, I'm sorry, but I have to go back to the office now."

With concern in her voice, Lenora asked, "What happened?"

"There was a minor issue with the project, and the manager assigned me a task. This is the first project-related task he's giving me."

Lenora understood that once he officially started working on the project, he wanted to demonstrate a positive attitude. He aimed to complete the project smoothly and successfully, leaving a good impression on his manager. "Then you should hurry up and go. Oh, by the way, do you want to take some of these dishes with you?"

"No need for that. I've already paid the bill, so you and Hattie can take your time eating."

When he had gone to pay the bill, the amount shown had him mourning the loss of his money. However, Connor was even less willing to show weakness and lose face in front of Zachary's niece.

He may not have been as handsome as Zachary, nor did he have his physique or wealth. However, there was one aspect in which he undoubtedly surpassed Zachary: his love for Lenora. Unlike Zachary, he would never stray.

While others might treat their wives well, perhaps giving half of what they could, his love toward Lenora. was the sort where if he had a hundred, he would give a hundred.

Sighing, Lenora wanted to say something more, but Connor had already left.

Meanwhile, after Stanley ended his call with Connor, he sent a message to Zachary: I did as you instructed.

Now he needed to find a task for Connor.

## **Stay Away 217**

Chapter 217 You Never Really Loved Jonas

Chapter 217 You Never Really Loved Jonas 41%

+10 Bonus

After Connor had left, all the delicious dishes on the table were left for Lenora and Harrietta.

Lenora felt a small sense of relief in her heart, relieved that Connor had left and she no longer had to face him through the meal.

Harrietta was also quite delighted, cheerfully enjoying the food.

With traces of oil lingering on the corners of her mouth and the juice from the peeled shrimp smeared on her small hands, she tilted her head up to address Lenora, "Aunt Lenora, isn't it lunchtime now? He sure seems busy." "He needs to work to earn money."

"But then he won't have time to be with you. Aren't you lonely, Aunt Lenora? My uncle, on the other hand, is wealthy and has plenty of time..."



Lenora popped a large shrimp into her mouth. "Even eating doesn't seem to quiet you."

"Mmph!" Harrietta gently pulled the shrimp from her mouth, murmuring, "I'm just saying the truth."

"Yet you seem to be enjoying the feast he treated you to..."

"My heart belongs to my uncle," Harrietta said earnestly. "How could a single meal possibly sway me? This pork chop is top-notch though."

Lenora couldn't find the words to respond to that.

Roughly twenty minutes had passed when Lenora picked up her phone and sent a message to Connor: Have you reached the office yet? Don't forget to eat something once you're done with work. Stanley isn't that strict. She had to make sure she put on a good performance, down to the last detail.

After a long while, Connor finally responded: Just saw your message. Thanks for the reminder, Ms. Wilkin.

Connor: I'm truly sorry about today. I didn't expect to suddenly have work.

Lenora: Don't worry about it; unexpected things happen all the time. We can have a meal together some other time.

Connor: Ms. Wilkin, are you free this Saturday?

Lenora deduced his intention and replied: Yes.

Connor: Can I take you out for lunch that day?

Lenora: Sure.

Connor sent an excited emoji: All right, see you on Saturday.

Lenora: See you on Saturday.

Harrietta was engrossed in stuffing her mouth when she noticed Lenora fiddling with her phone. She peeked at the screen before her lips pursed into a pout, and she let out a huff. Lenora glanced at her, pinching her puffy little face. "What's wrong?"

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41%

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## Chapter 217 You Never Really Loved Jonas

+10 Bonus

"Aunt Lenora, I want to go with you on Saturday," Harrietta stated, tilting her little face up stubbornly.

"To be the third wheel?"

"Hmph, I don't care! I'm going."

"All right, all right, I'll take you there."

If she had to face Connor alone for one or two hours, she might not be able to keep up the act.

Taking Harrietta along was a good idea, as she could use taking care of the girl as an excuse to distract herself.

After they had finished eating, Lenora took Harrietta to the zoo.

The Jacaster Zoo was divided into eastern and western sections. The western section was densely packed with attractions, while the eastern section encompassed half a mountain, split into two major areas. One area was home to the lions, while the other housed the tigers.

The tigers were white tigers, looking majestic and imposing.

At the exit of the zoo, they sold tiger plushies as souvenirs. There were three different designs, all soft, chubby, and incredibly adorable.

Harrietta halted in front of the stall, lifting her face to gaze at Lenora, her eyes glistening like pools of

water.

"You want them?"

Poking her fingers together, Harrietta nodded vigorously.

"Then I'll get them for you."

With the three chubby tiger plushies in her possession, Harrietta excitedly hugged them to her. "Thank you, Aunt Lenora! Muacks!"

Even once they got in the car, Harrietta was still clutching the plushies, clearly enamored with them.

"Aunt Lenora, are we going to eat now?"

"Yeah. How about some barbecue, does that sound good?"

"Yes!"

In the end. Harrietta had played so hard that she was exhausted. She hadn't slept at noon, and before they even reached the restaurant, she was already dozing off in the back seat. Her eyelids were engaged in a constant battle to stay open as she mumbled. "I'm so tired, Aunt Lenora I really want to sleep" After giving it some thought, Lenora realized that it wasn't good to sleep right after eating, so she sat "Hattie, hang in there for a bit longer, then you can sleep when we get home. We can have barbecue another day"

"M'kay..."

Harrietta's voice was a mere murmur. Slumping in the back seat, she could no longer keep her eyes open.

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Chapter 217 You Never Really Loved Jonas

With that, Lenora made her way to Galaxy Bay

The car pulled up at the front of the mansion.

Lenora stepped out from the driver's seat, opened the back door of the car, and leaned over to lift Harrietta into her arms-

Goodness, she's really heavy!

41%

+40 Bonus

This was made worse by the fact it was currently winter, so the little girl was wearing thicker clothes.

Lenora had barely taken a few steps carrying Harrietta before her arms began to ache. The small figure in her arms gradually slid down.

Lenora shifted her up again. Moving swiftly, she called out, "Miranda, could you come out..."

As she neared the entrance of the living room, Miranda swiftly came forward, catching Harrietta who was about to slip from Lenora's arms.

Lenora lent a hand, gently lifting the girl upward.

Harrietta woke up in a daze, rubbing her eyes. Noticing that the person holding her was Miranda, she glanced around, and when she saw Lenora, she reached out toward her. Her voice was still filled with sleepiness as she called out, "Aunt Lenora." Lenora took her hand, trailing behind Miranda as they ascended the stairs. "I'm here."

Harrietta closed her eyes and continued to sleep.

Miranda gently laid Harrietta on the bed before helping her remove her shoes, as well as the cotton coat and pants she wore on the outside. She then tucked the girl in under the covers.

At that moment, Harrietta opened her eyes once again, catching sight of Lenora by the bed. "Aunt Lenora, could you please not leave?"

Lenora took a seat by the bed. "I won't leave. I'll wait until you fall asleep before I go."

After speaking, she turned to Miranda and said, "Miranda, there are three plushies in the backseat of my car. I bought them for Hattie. Could you please bring them here?"

Miranda gave a nod before turning around to leave.

Only then did Harrietta close her eyes and relax.

Barely a few minutes had passed when the sound of steady breathing could be heard.

Lenora sat for a few more minutes, patiently waiting until Harrietta had fallen deeply asleep. Once that happened, she rose gently, taking care not to make a sound. Carefully, she closed the door behind her and turned to leave.

As she reached the staircase, her steps faltered.

Zachary was standing downstairs, just about to come upstairs.

Their eyes met.

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12:38 Mon, 11 Nov GD.

## Chapter 217 You Never Really Loved Jonas

41%

+40 Bonus

As Lenora descended the stairs, she spoke. "Hattie has fallen asleep from exhaustion after playing too much. She hasn't had dinner yet, so don't let her sleep for too long and wake her up in a bit to eat." "Okay." Zachary nodded, standing still in his spot.

Lenora descended to the last step. Seeing as Zachary was blocking the way, she sidestepped him and slipped through a gap on the side.

Suddenly, Zachary grasped her wrist.

"What are you doing?" Lenora halted, shooting him an indifferent look.

Zachary paused for a moment, scrutinizing Lenora's expression. "Jonas has been rumored to be involved with a female celebrity recently." She's clearly fond of Jonas, so why did she tell Hattie that she likes Connor?

He desperately wanted to ask Lenora about it, but he couldn't, as it would betray Harrietta.

With an expression that clearly read "Are you out of your mind," Lenora asked, "And?"

What does this have to do with me?

Zachary looked at her intently. "Don't you have feelings for Jonas?"

Lenora paused for a moment, suddenly remembering that Zachary assumed she liked Jonas. "I don't like him anymore; is that not allowed?"

Zachary pressed his lips together. "You've never actually liked Jonas, have you?"

Suddenly, he realized that he had been misunderstanding something all along.

Lenora had once mentioned that she had someone she liked.

Back then, he hadn't fully acknowledged his feelings for her yet, but he felt a deep discomfort within. Jonas was the man who had been closest to Lenora at the time, so subconsciously, he assumed that Lenora was fond of Jonas and tried to persuade her several times. Lenora had never denied it and had even deliberately used Jonas to provoke him.

He felt an intense jealousy toward Jonas in his heart, and so his conviction only grew stronger.

However, he vaguely recalled Lenora saying that the person she was fond of didn't reciprocate her feelings.

Previously, when Lenora and Jonas had been conversing outside the restaurant's restroom, Jonas had even said, "Then I'll wait for you my entire life."

Clearly, Jonas had feelings for Lenora.

That meant the person Lenora liked wasn't Jonas!

Upon reflection, he realized that made sense. Lenora and Jonas had only reunited with each other in the

past two years.

During her university years, she never had a romantic relationship. But how could she not have someone

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DA

Chapter 217 You Never Really Loved Jonas

she fancied at a time when romance was what most girls thought about?

Who is that person!

41%.

(+10 Bonus

Could it be the man who got her pregnant during her university years? Is that why she willingly gave birth to the child?

12:38 Mon, 11 Nov Ge

Chapter 218 None Of Your Business

## Stay Away 218

Chapter 218 None Of Your Business Chapter 218 None Of Your Business +10 Bonus

The thought alone made Zachary's grip tighten unconsciously, the veins on the back of his hand bulging. His eyes, hawk-like, darkened considerably as they focused on Lenora. With his anger surging, a bitter sourness also rose within him, while a dull throbbing crept its way into his body.

Lenora noticed Zachary's gaze becoming more intense, sending chills down her spine. She forcefully broke free from his grip. "Zachary, what are you doing? You're hurting me!"

Zachary took a deep breath, suppressing the resentful words that were rising in his throat. He let go of Lenora's hand. "You never liked Jonas, did you? You never liked him from the start, right?"

Rubbing her wrist, Lenora shot Zachary a cold glance before turning to leave. "Who I like is none of your business."

Zachary stood in place, his gaze fixed intently on Lenora's retreating figure.

He had guessed correctly.

The man she liked wasn't Jonas!

Nonetheless, there was no way she would harbor any feelings for Connor.

For someone like her, who hailed from a single-parent family and lost her father at a young age, it was probably difficult to develop affection for someone younger than herself.

According to psychological analysis, she was likely drawn to someone older than her, someone who could provide her with a level of care reminiscent of a father's love.

For a fleeting moment, Zachary questioned if the man was Lenora's professor during her university days. He may have taken advantage of her naive longing for love and lured her in, only to abandon her in the end. That could be why she confessed that the man she loved did not love her back!

It must have been like that.

Zachary dialed Miles' number without hesitation. "Look into Lenora's social interactions during her university years, especially her relationships with her professors," he ordered.

"Understood!" Miles responded.

With Mr. Fuller specifically targeting Mrs. Fuller's teachers, it seems he knows something.

After ending the call, Zachary made another one, this time to the person in charge at Stardust Entertainment. He urged him to try and recruit Jonas.

Lenora didn't have feelings for Jonas, but Jonas was fond of Lenora.

After bringing Jonas over and putting in some effort to promote him, not only could they make money, but they could also keep him so busy that he wouldn't have time to bother Lenora!

The head of Stardust Entertainment was in full agreement. "Mr. Fuller, I also see great potential in Jonas. I'll go and discuss this with his team right away."

Then again, why did Lenora claim to have feelings for Connor?

Zachary slightly furrowed his brows.

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Chapter 218 None Of Your Business

+10 Bonus

He stood in place for a moment, then turned and ascended the stairs.

Miranda asked, "Mr. Fuller, would you like to have dinner now? Or would you prefer to wait for Ms. Harrietta?"

"I'll wait for her. Wake her up in an hour."

"All right."

An hour later, Miranda woke Harrietta up.



Harrietta was utterly exhausted. She remained sprawled on the bed while whining that she didn't want to

eat:

Zachary personally came over and carried Harrietta downstairs. "Hattie, tell me, what did you all talk about during lunch today?"

Harrietta immediately snapped to full wakefulness, her young face full of confusion. "Uncle Zachary, I got to see that Connor man. He's not as handsome as you, his physique is not as good as yours, and he's not as wealthy as you. Why would Aunt Lenora want to divorce you? Did she find out you have a mistress?"

"I don't have a mistress!"

How did this girl even learn that word?

"Oh, all right then. Actually, Connor didn't get to have lunch before he was called back to the office."

"What did they talk about?"

Nothing much. However, he served Aunt Lenora some food, and she ate it!"

Zachary's face darkened. "What else?"

Could it be that Lenora really had feelings for Connor?

"Also, he invited Aunt Lenora to have lunch together on Saturday." Harrietta chuckled. "But I told Aunt Lenora that I wanted to join them, and she agreed!" "Very smart. Come on, let's eat."

Miranda had already set their meal on the dining table.

After finishing her dinner, Harrietta sat on the couch, clutching her white tiger plushies and engrossed in watching cartoons.

Zachary descended the stairs with his phone in hand. "Hattie, your grandma's on a video call."

With delighted surprise, Harrietta took the phone. She looked at Tamara on the screen, puckered her lips, and gave two kisses. "Grandma! Good evening!"

Tamara saw that Harrietta was in high spirits, which eased her worries. "Hattie, how do you find Jacaster?"

"I really love Jacaster!"

"I can tell. Where has your uncle taken you to these past couple of days?"

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Chapter 218 None Of Your Business

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Harrietta earnestly corrected, "It was Aunt Lenora who took me to many places. Look!"

She held up the white tiger plushies in front of the camera. "These are the white tiger plushies Aunt Lenora bought for me at the zoo. There are three of them! They're just too adorable!" Tamara's face fell. "Aunt Lenora? As in Lenora Wilkin? Didn't your uncle divorce her?"

Harrietta knew that Tamara didn't like Lenora. She explained in a hushed tone, "Uncle Zachary was busy, so he let Aunt Lenora take me. Grandma, I like playing with Aunt Lenora!"

A glimmer of displeasure flashed in Tamara's eyes, her expression growing even more sullen. When she next spoke, her tone was stern. "Zachary, are you there? I entrusted Hattie to you, and this is how you take care of her? You handed her over to a stranger! Weren't you afraid something might happen to Hattie?"

Harrietta's face turned pale, and she silently set down the tiger plushies.

Zachary was indeed sitting nearby. He said, "Aunt Tamara, you're worrying too much. Even though Lenora and I are divorced, she is still the adopted daughter of the Fuller family. How could she be an outsider?"

"Is her last name Wilkin or Fuller? Even siblings need to keep things clear. Have you forgotten who the current CEO is? Are you certain that Lenora has no ulterior motives?"

Tamara's irritability escalated as her voice became shrill and biting. "Also, since you've already divorced her, why are you still entangled with her? Do you plan to remarry or not? What's wrong with all of you? L You're all completely bewitched by Lenora! Your grandfather is like this, you're like this, and so are you, Harrietta! Listen to me, stop calling Lenora 'aunt' and stop going out to play with her! Otherwise, don't consider me your grandmother anymore!"

"Waaa!"

The phone fell onto the couch. Harrietta, terrified to the point of turning pale, clutched the white tiger plushies and began to sob uncontrollably.

She had always been a smart and sensible girl. This was the first time Zachary had seen her shed tears. Her lips were pursed tight, her eyes misty with unshed tears as she tried not to cry yet was unable to hold back. It broke his heart to see her like this. Immediately, Zachary lifted Harrietta onto his lap, cooing softly, "Hattie, don't cry, don't cry."

Picking up his phone, he cast a displeased glance at Tamara while frowning deeply. "Aunt Tamara, let me make this clear: I will not remarry! I appreciate you taking care of me during my childhood, but I'm an adult now. Please stop interfering in my personal affairs! As for Hattie, if she likes Lenora, let her be. Why do you have to meddle in the child's preferences?"

In a fit of anger, Tamara exclaimed, "I may not be able to control you, but can't I even have a say in Harrietta's life? I've raised her all these years, not for her to defy me! Harrietta! Stop crying! If you continue to disobey me, don't bother coming back. Go live with your Aunt Lenora!"

Harrietta lay in Zachary's arms, her crying growing more intense.

Zachary's gaze was sharp. "Then Hattie won't go back. I'll put her in my family registry, so she can attend school in this area."

After saying that, he immediately ended the video call.

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Given his status and connections, it was no problem for him to have Harrietta put in his family registry. Getting her into a kindergarten was even less of an issue. 12:39 Mon, 11

Chapter 219 I Want No One Else

## **Stay Away 219**

Chapter 219 I Want No One Else

Chapter 219 I Want No One Else

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Zachary tossed his phone aside before gently patting Harrietta's back. "Shh, Hattie, don't cry. Don't cry

anymore...

Harrietta was nestled in Zachary's arms, sobbing softly,

Zachary wasn't sure how to comfort her, so he simply patted her back gently. He took a couple of tissues from the table and handed them to her, waiting for her to gradually calm down.

While Harrietta was wiping her tears, a constant stream of whimpers left her throat.

"Be good, Hattie. You can hang out with whomever you like, okay? You don't have to listen to your grandma."

Leaning on Zachary's shoulder, Harrietta's eyes were tinged with red, teardrops still clinging to her lashes. Her voice wavered slightly as she asked, "Uncle Zachary, why doesn't Grandma like Aunt Lenora?" Zachary's expression darkened slightly. In truth, he had also asked this question plenty of times before.

Ever since Lenora arrived at the Fuller family, Tamara had never shown her a friendly face.

However, in the beginning, she merely treated Lenora as if she were air.

Later on, after Gerald announced Zachary's engagement to Lenora, Tamara vehemently opposed it. She even made a special trip back to the country to confront Gerald about it, and she likely sought out Lenora in private as well. After failing to convince those two, Tamara came to him instead, adamantly urging him to reject this marriage proposal.

It wasn't until he stated that he had no desire to go against his grandfather's wishes and assured her he would eventually divorce Lenora that she managed to calm down reluctantly.

From the very beginning, Tamara's reason was that Lenora's background wasn't good enough, that she wasn't a match for him.

Nevertheless, there was simply no need to tell Harrietta about this.

Harrietta gazed up at Zachary with a puzzled expression, seemingly confused.

Zachary looked at Harrietta's little face and shifted the topic. "Hattie, would you like to stay in Jacaster and go to school here in the future? I'll take care of you."

"I..." Harrietta pursed her lips slightly, lowering her head.

Seeing that, Zachary chuckled. "How about we not dwell on this topic for now? Don't mind what your grandma said. Now that you're here with me, you should listen to me. Feel free to go wherever you want to and with whomever you wish to play with." He completely understood Harrietta's hesitation.

Tamara had raised her since she was a child. Despite the generation gap, their emotional bond couldn't be easily severed, much like his relationship with his grandparents.

"Okay," Harrietta softly responded.

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Chapter 219 I Want No One Else

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"All right." Zachary picked up the tiger plushies, tucking them into Harrietta's arms. "Time to go to sleep. Are you going to play with Lenora tomorrow?"

Harrietta silently shook her head.

"Why? Because of what your grandma said?"

Harrietta lowered her head and fiddled with her fingers. "I don't want to anger Grandma."

It seemed as though she was afraid of upsetting Zachary too, as she then wrapped her arms around his neck. "I only have Grandma as my family. She's been very kind to me, so I don't want to make her angry."

Hearing this, Zachary felt a pang of sadness in his heart. He smiled at Harrietta and said, "Hattie, you have more than one family member. Your Aunt Lenora and I are your family, and so is your great-grandmother. Your preferences are what matter most. You don't need to hold back or inconvenience yourself for your grandma. Moreover, your grandma was just trying to scare you; she isn't really angry with you. If she is truly upset with you, you could always go to your great-grandma and tattle on her. Let your great-

grandma discipline her!" "Really? Would Great-grandma back me up? Just like how Cameron's mommy scolded him?"

"That's right, your great-grandmother would scold her!"

The thought of her grandmother being scolded like a child by her great-grandmother made Harrietta burst into laughter. "Happy now?"

"Mm-hmm." Harrietta rubbed her head gently against Zachary's shoulder, much like a kitten. "Uncle Zachary, you're so kind."

At that moment, Tamara called again.

Zachary hung up the phone immediately, cradling Harrietta as he ascended the stairs.

Once Harrietta had fallen asleep, Zachary stepped out of the room. He gently closed the door behind him, walked downstairs to the living room, and dialed Tamara's number.

Once the call connected, Tamara had noticeably calmed down. "Has Hattie gone to sleep?"

"Yes."

Tamara sighed, a hint of helplessness seeping through her voice. "Zack, I only want what's best for you. Why can't you understand that?"

"Other than Lenora, I won't consider marrying again. Aunt Tamara, there's no need for further discussion on this subject. I called you back because I wanted to discuss Hattie's matters."

Tamara's voice was laced with irritation as she snapped, "I can see that you're completely smitten with Lenora! Don't think for a moment that I'm unaware Lenora can't bear children, so you're planning to keep Hattie in the country to be her surrogate daughter! Let me be clear-I won't stand for this!"

Zachary's eyes hardened, his face becoming cloaked with a layer of frostiness. "How did you know?"

"She..." Tamara blurted out, wanting to say something but then held back. "After you told me about her miscarriage that day, I had someone check at the hospital. It's precisely because she can no longer bear

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children that I'm firmly against you remarrying her. You need to think this through. Do you really plan on never having your own biological children?"

"Yes, in this lifetime, I want no one but Lenora!" Zachary said with absolute certainty. "Aunt Tamara, I've decided to let Hattie make her own choice after her holiday ends. If she wants to go back, I'll send her back. If she prefers to stay here, you won't have to worry about her anymore."

"You..." Tamara was exasperated. "Have you ever considered that only miscarrying once shouldn't have made her infertile? Who knows how many she might have lost already! For such a promiscuous woman, you-"

"Aunt Tamara!" Zachary raised his voice in anger. "I address you as Aunt out of respect for my elders, but that doesn't mean I'll allow you to insult Nora at will. From now on, Hattie will stay with me. I fear that being around someone like you, who despises the poor and loves wealth and who can't distinguish right from wrong, is not conducive to her growth!"

"Zachary! You-"

Before Tamara could utter another word, Zachary had already hung up the phone.

Tamara called again, but he rejected the call.

Calls from Tamara came one after another, but Zachary simply silenced his phone and placed it face down on the table.

For the following two days, Harrietta didn't seek out Lenora again.

Lenora was thoroughly enjoying her time strolling around Jacaster, casually taking pictures.

After returning home, she carefully selected the photos she was pleased with and posted them on her social media platform.

The comment section was flooded with praises, most of which reflected the popular sentiment. However, there were a few individuals who took the time to earnestly describe the scenery depicted in the photos.

Lenora casually browsed through, then logged out of Twitter, only to see a message from Fiona waiting for her.

It was a link.

Following that, Fiona sent another message: Nora, take a look at this. I recommend you to participate.

Lenora didn't rush to respond. Instead, she clicked on the link, which redirected her to a Twitter post.

The Twitter account was named Smada International Photography Competition, and it appeared to be an officially certified account.

The gist of the Twitter post was about the launch of the new session of the Smada International Photography Competition, inviting photography enthusiasts to register.

The information also included the timeline for submissions, categories of works accepted, competition rules, award arrangements, esteemed judges, and so on.

Fiona added: This photography competition holds a lot of prestige. Regardless of whether you win or not, the

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emphasis is on participation.

Lenoras All right, I'll take a detailed look

In truth, she had already decided to participate,

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Since she had nothing better to do, participating in some photography competitions wasn't a bad idea.

On Friday night, Zachary called Lenora,

When Lenora answered the phone, it was Harrietta's childish voice on the other end. "Aunt Lenora, don't forget to pick me up tomorrow, okay!" "Don't worry, I remember!"

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Chapter 220 Not A Match At All

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## Stay Away 220

Chapter 220 Not A Match At All

Chapter 220 Not A Match At All

On Saturday morning, Lenora arrived at Galaxy Bay at half past nine to pick up Harrietta. They then spent some time strolling around the shopping mall.

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As the agreed-upon time was approaching, the two were about to head to the restaurant when Lenora received a message from Connor: Ms. Wilkin, I came across a café on the way. What would you like to drink? Then, he sent a photo of the menu over.

Lenora opened the menu before leaning forward to ask, "Hattie, what would you like to drink?"

Harrietta glanced at the menu, her dark eyes flickering with mischief as she picked out the most expensive item. Biting her finger thoughtfully, she said, "Aunt Lenora, I want three cups one for me, one for Uncle Zachary, and one for Ms. Miranda." For a moment, Lenora was rendered speechless.

This young girl is always finding new ways to swindle money out of Connor.

-

"All right, three drinks it is." Lenora texted Connor their order, then sent him a digital payment.

Connor replied: Ms. Wilkin why did you transfer money to me again? I told you, it's my treat today!

That night when Lenora returned home, she promptly transferred the lunch money to Connor. After all, it was her and Harrietta who had eaten the food; it wouldn't be fair to let Connor foot the bill.

Originally, Connor had no intention of accepting it. However, after Lenora mentioned he could pay for their meal on Saturday, Connor accepted.

Lenora typed out a few words: Just accept it. You can pay for lunch, so this isn't necessary.

She thought for a moment, then deleted the last sentence of her message before sending: Just accept it. You only just started your internship and haven't received your salary yet. You could use the money. A few seconds later, Connor accepted the payment and sent back an emoji of a cat's face. I'll accept this then. Thank you, Ms. Wilkin.

Lenora: No problem. By the way, you don't mind if I bring Hattie along, do you?

It took Connor a minute to verbally voice how much he minded before he finally responded: I don't mind.

Lenora could almost picture the reluctant expression on Connor's face, which made her chuckle.

"Hmph." Harrietta pouted, turning her face away.

"What's wrong, my dear Hattie?" Lenora asked as she slipped her phone into her pocket.

"You were so engrossed chatting that you completely ignored me."

"I wasn't ignoring you."

"You won't even acknowledge me now. Who knows, you might not take me out next time. You might not even want to see me in the future," Harrietta said, a hint of resentment on her young face. With a laugh, Lenora couldn't help but say, "You're such a clever little devil!"

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Lenora led Harrietta to the restaurant.

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When they were halfway there, Connor sent a message: Ms. Wilkin, I've arrived. I'm at the table furthest in on the second row.

He subsequently sent two photos over.

One was a seating chart, the other was a menu.

Connor: Ms. Wilkin, why don't you pick your order first?

Lenora was driving and didn't have time to look, so she passed it to Harrietta in the back seat. "Hattie, take a look first to see what you feel like eating, then tell Mr. Morris."

"It's Connor!" Harrietta emphasized as she took the phone. "Aunt Lenora, how about I read it out for you, and you can see what you'd like to eat?"

"There's no need for such trouble, just order what you like to eat."

"Okay."

"Why do you insist on calling him Connor?"

"Because then you'll be from different generations and not a good match at all!"

Lenora was lost for words.

The two of them arrived at the restaurant and headed straight for their seats.

"Ms. Wilkin, over here." When Connor looked up and spotted Lenora, he waved at her with a smile, revealing a set of pristine white teeth.

"Coming."

Lenora, hand in hand with Harrietta, walked over and sat opposite Connor. "Have you ordered yet?"

"Yeah." Connor winced slightly, nodding as he once again lamented his thinner wallet. He then took out a few cups of coffee from the bag. "Here, Ms. Wilkin, your coffee."  
"Thank you." Lenora handed a cup to Harrietta. "Hattie, say thank you."

"Thank you, Connor," Harrietta said.

"You're welcome." Connor tried to smile at Harrietta, but it ended up looking somewhat forced.

However, there was no way he could show his true feelings in front of Lenora.

Lenora and Connor discussed some work-related matters for approximately fifteen minutes. As their conversation drew to a close, the waiter began serving the food, starting with two dishes. "Ms. Wilkin, Hattie, go ahead and eat. Don't be shy."

Harrietta didn't stand on ceremony at all, swiftly picking up her cutlery and starting to eat.

Then they moved on to the third course, then the fourth, fifth, sixth....

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After the eighth dish was served, Lenora looked at the table full of food and casually remarked, "There can't be more, right? Why did you order so much? We surely won't be able to finish it all." Connor glanced at Lenora, expressing surprise, "There are a few more dishes. Didn't you send me the order, Ms. Wilkin?"

"Huh?" Lenora was momentarily taken aback, but then something occurred to her. She opened the chat window with Connor to take a look and came close to tossing Harrietta outside! She switched off her phone screen, casting a cool gaze toward Harrietta.

Harrietta quietly hung her head, fiddling with her fingers as an expression of guilt crossed her face.

Lenora turned to Connor with an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry."

"What are you apologizing for, Ms. Wilkin? It's my treat, after all, you can order whatever you want," Connor immediately said, although he had already guessed what had transpired. As it turned out, it was Harrietta who red the order.

No wonder! I knew Ms. Wilkin cared about me and wouldn't want me to spend too much money!

Lenora merely smiled, deciding to transfer the money to Connor after dinner.

Perhaps because the young girl had done something she felt guilty about, she stopped her usual mischief during mealtime. She quickly ate until her belly was full.

During this time, Connor was very attentive. He carefully observed Lenora's preferences and served her food accordingly.

The first time he did this, Lenora ate whatever he placed on her plate, but after a few minutes had passed and he served her another time, she stopped.

She reminded him, "You should focus on eating yourself; there's no need to serve me."

The act of serving food was still somewhat intimate.

She indeed wanted to get closer to Connor, but she also knew she had to maintain a proper balance.

"Oh, okay."

The two of them engaged in delightful conversation, discussing everything from work to the most whimsical of topics.

Due to Lenora's deliberate responses, Connor felt a deep connection with her, further solidifying choice in his heart.

Ms. Wilkin probably has some feelings for me too, right?

As they were nearing the end of their meal, Connor casually mentioned, "Ms. Wilkin, there's a movie

theater nearby, and they're currently showing a new movie that's been getting good reviews. We still have some time, so how about we catch a movie?"

Lenora was wiping Harrietta's mouth as she asked, "What movie?"

"Summer Promise."

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Chapter 220 Not A Match At All

"A modern romance film?"

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"Yes. Do you enjoy that kind of movie? If not, we can always switch to something else."

Lenora was particularly wary of any scenes involving kissing in a romance movie. Her awkwardness with Connor was one thing, but the real issue was that Harrietta was also present.

"Are there any animated movies?"

Connor paused for a moment. "There should be. Let's go and take a look."

Fine. It doesn't matter what we watch, as long as I get to watch a movie with her

Lenora asked, "Hattic, do you want to go see a movie? Maybe an animated movie?"

Harrietta hadn't seen a movie yet since coming to Jacaster. She found herself torn, wrestling with the decision. Should she indulge her own desires, or should she promptly take her aunt and leave?

In the end, she gave a slight nod. "Let's go!"

Uncle Zachary won't blame me, right?

"All right, let's go watch a movie then."

Harrietta, cradling her cup of coffee, slid off her seat and took Lenora's hand.

Lenora was just about to pick up the remaining cups of coffee when Connor beat her to it. "Ms. Wilkin, let me carry them for you," he offered.

"Thank you."

The trio made their way to the nearby movie theater on foot.

Harrietta was to the left of Lenora, while Connor was on her right. As they walked, his swinging left handt accidentally bumped into Lenora's right hand. Connor immediately withdrew his hand, a faint blush dusting his fair cheeks. He offered a shy smile, his clear eyes brimming with affection. "Sorry." "It's okay," Lenora said with a smile.

The trio continued to move forward.

Connor's hand once again brushed against Lenora's.

This time, he lowered his gaze, mustered up the courage, and took hold of her hand.

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