

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

**225**

## **Stay Away 225**

Chapter 225 This Will Be The Last Time

Zachary's eyes were vacant and unfocused as if he was lost in reminiscence of something.

He turned to look at Lenora with a meaningful gaze.

Lenora shot him a glare. You perv!

Instead of getting angry, Zachary gave a low chuckle, sending shivers down Lenora's spine.

She quickly changed the subject. "Hattie, do you have homework to do?"

Harrietta tilted her head back, blinked, and said, "I do, but they are too easy."

"All right."

"Uncle Zachary, do I have to go home now? I'd like to go to the cocktail party too." Harrietta looked up at Zachary, shaking his arm.

"Hattie, be good. Let's get you home first. When I return, I'll bring you some cake."

"I don't want cake. I want to go to the cocktail party."

"No."

"Hmph! I'm not talking to you anymore!" Harrietta pouted, turning her face away. She scooted toward Lenora, wrapping her arms around her. "Aunt Lenora, I want to sleep with you tonight." Lenora was on the verge of agreeing.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she gently declined, "Hattie, I might come back really late tonight. Would you be okay sleeping by yourself?"

Harrietta's expression remained unchanged. "I can wait for you."

"But I can't take care of you if I come back late."

"I can take care of myself. I can wash my face and brush my teeth on my own. I can even undress myself. If you come back too late, I'll just go to bed first!"

Lenora remained silent.

Harrietta pouted, looking at her with a pitiful gaze. "Aunt Lenora, do you not like me anymore? Are you finding me annoying?"

Looking into her dewy, large eyes, Lenora quickly reassured her, "Of course not. I like you, Hattie "You're lying! You're just fed up with me! Please, Aunt Lenora, don't hate me. I'm very well-behaved!" Harrietta sobbed, covering her face with her hands.

7

A wave of bitterness washed over Lenora. She gently patted Harrietta's shoulder, encircling her with her arms. "Hattie, I don't hate you! Don't cry. I didn't say you can't stay."

"Really? You must be lying to me." Harrietta's voice was choked with emotion.

"Really!" Lenora nodded. She put her head against Harrietta's and said affectionately, "I'm not lying to

1/4

12:41 Mon, 11 Nov GDO

Chapter 225 This Will Be The Last Time

+10 Bonus .

you. Now, I'm taking you back to my house. Before I return, you have to listen to Ms. Tortell, all right?"

"I knew you were the best, Aunt Lenora!"

Harrietta turned around and plunged into Lenora's embrace. She looked up at her, smiling cheerfully. There wasn't a single tear on her face.

Lenora stared at her in bewilderment, quickly realizing she had been tricked.

She reached out, playfully scratching Harrietta's ticklish spot. "Very well, Harrietta, you've even learned to fake cry now!"

Harrietta laughed uncontrollably. While trying to wriggle away, she pleaded, "Aunt Lenora, stop tickling me. I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again!"

Zachary sat comfortably to one side, his legs crossed. He leaned against the back of the chair, his hands casually resting on his lap. A gentle smile graced his face as he looked at them. Harrietta was laughing so hard that she was nearly in tears. She couldn't help but move toward Zachary, climbing onto his lap. "Uncle Zachary, I'm dying of laughter. You have to save me!"

Zachary wrapped one arm around Harrietta's small frame, while his other hand held onto Lenora's. "All right, that's enough now."

His tone was gentle, tinged with a hint of helplessness as if Lenora was the one who was a child in need of an adult's comfort.

His hand was large. The back of his hand was fair, with distinct veins visible. As he tightly enveloped her hand, there was a raw, intense warmth to his touch. His fingers brushed against her delicate skin, causing a ticklish sensation. Lenora withdrew her hand. "I'll let you off this time."

She sighed silently in her heart.

I've failed at refusing her and distancing myself from her.

Fine, let's just consider this as the last time.

I'll refuse her the next time.

The driver asked, "Mr. Fuller, should we take a different route now?"

"No, head to the mansion to grab a few of Hattie's clothes, then proceed to Mrs. Fuller's place."

"Understood."

The car pulled up at the entrance of the residential area. Lenora stepped out, carrying bags of clothes, and personally brought Harrietta to her place.

Sophia was comfortably lounging on the couch, engrossed in her phone when she saw Lenora return. "Did you drop-"

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw Harrietta walking in from behind and immediately shut her

mouth.

12:41 Mon, 11 Nov G9.

Chapter 225 This Will Be The Last Time

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X+10 Bonus

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Feeling somewhat guilty, Lenora didn't dare to meet Sophia's gaze. She placed the bag on the couch and said, "Soph, could you look after Hattie for me tonight? I have things to do and will be back a bit late." In the presence of Harrietta, Sophia responded swiftly, "All right, you go ahead. Hattie, you can have dinner with me tonight!"

"Okay," Harrietta responded crisply. "Thank you, Ms. Tortell."

Lenora was worried that Harrietta might get bored, so she handed her an iPad. After giving her a few words of advice, she turned around and left.

The moment she stepped out of the elevator, her phone chimed with a new message notification.

She tapped into it and saw that Sophia had sent a disdainful emoji with a message that read: What's going on? Why didn't you send her away? After a few seconds of silence, Lenora replied: Don't worry. This will be the last time.

How can I not be worried?

Tyrant Fuller is far too cunning. He knew that Lenora had a soft spot for children, so he used the child to manipulate

her.

Sophia: Are you sure?

Lenora replied with unwavering certainty: Absolutely.

Sophia: All right, I'll trust you. By the way, what are you up to tonight? Don't come back too late.

Lenora: I have some personal matters to deal with.

Sophia couldn't imagine what personal matters Lenora could have. Her eyes flickered as she replied: Don't tell me it has something to do with Zachary.

At that moment, Lenora arrived at the entrance of the residential area. Once she opened the car door and got in, she immediately turned off her phone, pretending she hadn't seen anything.

A few minutes passed before she replied: Of course not.

Sophia: Hah.

The car came to a halt in front of a private styling studio.

Lenora glanced up and saw that it was the same place as before.

She couldn't help but recall the mess she'd made of herself at the charity dinner, both mentally and physically.

"What are you thinking?" Zachary casually asked, noticing her standing still in her tracks.

Lenora snapped back to reality. "Nothing."

Inside the studio, Lenora sat in front of the mirror.

The makeup artist began to remove her makeup. "Ms. Wilkin, your skin is truly-"

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12:41 Mon, 11 Nov GDO-

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Chapter 225 This Will Be The Last Time

Before the makeup artist could finish her compliment, her expression suddenly changed.

After she removed her makeup, her fair and smooth skin was revealed. However, on her face were several out-of-place scars as if a cat had clawed at it. Upon noticing her gaze and expression, Lenora clarified, "I was injured before."

The scars were sharp and neat as if someone had deliberately carved them with a knife. The makeup artist said. "You have fair skin. We can easily cover it up with makeup." Zachary stood to the side, his heart aching as if stung by a bee, the pain relentless. After her makeup and hair were done, the stylist dressed her in a high-end custom gown. +10 Bonus

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When she emerged from the dressing room, Zachary, who was seated on the couch, looked up at her. A trace of awe flashed across his eyes. "Let's go," Lenora said, glancing at him indifferently.

Zachary pursed his lips, a wave of bitterness washing over him.

The last time she had changed her clothes and come out, she had spun around in front of him with a smile, asking him if she looked good.

Now, she only glanced at herself in the mirror before intending to leave.

## **Stay Away 226**

Chapter 226 Extreme Jealousy

Chapter 226 Extreme Jealousy

Lenora moved toward the coat rack.

Before she could react, Zachary had already taken off his down jacket and wrapped it around her.

As soon as they left the studio, a bone-chilling coldness hit them in the face.

"Get in the car."

Zachary attempted to take Lenora's hand, but she evaded his grasp.

39%

+10 Bonus

He stiffened for a moment before quickly moving to the side of the car and opening the backseat door for

her.

Lenora lifted her gown and got into the car.

Zachary immediately closed the door and entered the car from the other side.

The car was comfortably heated.

Upon arriving at the venue, Lenora removed the down jacket and followed behind Zachary.

As they reached the entrance, Zachary suddenly halted. He bent his arm and looked at Lenora.

Lenora raised an eyebrow, then hooked her arm around his. Finally, they made their way to the grand hall.

Lenny Lynch, the host of the cocktail party, immediately came over with a smile on his face. "Mr. Fuller, it's truly an honor to have you here."

Zachary had no shortage of assets under his control. This included Trident Technologies, a rising star in the tech industry in recent years, and a real estate company that had secured contracts for landmark buildings in the high-tech zone. He also owned the tallest office building in the city center and the Goldthorn Tower, which boasted the highest annual turnover in the entire Nusridge.

Even if he wasn't the CEO of Fuller Group, people were still drawn to him like bees to honey.

"Hello, Mr. Lynch."

"Is this Ms. Wilkin?" Lenny asked hesitantly.

They just got divorced not long ago, and now they're together at the cocktail party.

It must have been an amicable divorce, right?

"Hello," Lenora greeted with a nod and a smile.

"Mr. Fuller, please come in."

"Sure."

Zachary and Lenora slowly walked inside.

"Mr. Fuller, it's been a while..."

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12:42 Mon, 11 Nov G.

Chapter 226 Extreme Jealousy

"Mr. Fuller, you're here with Lenora?"

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+10 Bonus

Numerous men approached Zachary with wine glasses in their hands.

In the past, Zachary's companion at business cocktail parties had always been his secretary. She would make it a point to understand the attendees in advance, which often made their interactions at the event doubly effective.

However, among those present, Lenora hardly knew anyone. While Zachary was conversing with them, all Lenora could do was maintain a polite smile.

Perhaps to keep her from being too bored, Zachary would introduce her to them each time someone

came over.

Lenora was utterly baffled. What's the point of introducing me to these people? I'm not doing business with them anyway.

The others were also quite bewildered.

They had received news of Zachary and Lenora's divorce not long ago. Some opportunists, sensing a chance, were eager to make their move. They had even brought their daughters along. However, seeing Zachary and Lenora whispering intimately to each other, they were left in a dilemma about whether to introduce their daughters or not.

Seeing an opportunity, Lenora poked Zachary's arm.

Zachary turned his head, leaning in slightly to bring his ear closer.

In a soft voice, Lenora asked, "Can I sit over there?"

A cocktail party really isn't a place for me.

I have no idea why he insisted on dragging me into conversations with others.

"Are you tired?"

"I'm bored."

"Just hang in there a little longer."



"I can't."

"I'll take you there."

"No thanks." Lenora tried to pull her arm away but to no avail.

Zachary said to those around him, "Excuse us for a moment."

Upon reaching the couch, Lenora settled down and waved at Zachary, "All right, I'm here. You can go

now."

Zachary watched as she eagerly urged him to leave. He couldn't help but smile resignedly. "There are desserts over there. Have some if you're hungry. Once this is over, I'll take you out for dinner." "Okay, now get out of here."

1.

2:42 Mon, 11 Nov

Chapter 226 Extreme Jealousy

"All right."

Zachary turned around and left.

"Wait."

Zachary halted, staring at her in surprise. "What's the matter?"

Lenora strolled over, reaching into his pocket to retrieve her phone. "Okay, you can go now."

Zachary was rendered speechless.

Lenora settled down on the couch, flipping through her phone.

DDD 39%

+10 Bonus

Someone approached her to strike up a conversation, but she didn't recognize them and her response was icy. Sensing her disinterest, the person tactfully left.

Not long after, a familiar voice exclaimed in surprise, "Ms. Wilkin?"

Lenora lifted her head, and there she saw Connor, striding toward her with a wine glass in his hand. "Ms. Wilkin, it really is you. I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me!" Lenora looked at him with a gentle smile. "What are you doing here?"

If he finds out that I'm here with Zachary today, will he...

Connor's gaze was intense.

"Connor?"

"Oh... I was invited by a classmate." Connor regained his composure, a faint blush spreading across his face. His long eyelashes fluttered as he asked, "What about you?" "I received an invitation and decided to come since I had nothing else to do."

After she finished speaking, she subtly scanned the room.

The hall was bustling with people, exchanging pleasantries in small groups, obstructing her line of sight.

Connor probably hadn't noticed Zachary's presence and didn't suspect a thing. "It's pretty much the same for me. What would you like to eat? I'll go get it for you."

"I'll go with you," Lenora said. She stood up and walked with Connor toward the food section.

She was worried that Connor might accidentally spot Zachary when he went to get food. She could only accompany him and distract his attention through conversation. Lenora picked up two small pieces of cake and a pair of cookies.

She glanced at the wine glass, then shifted her gaze to the phone in her hand.

Seeing that, Connor immediately took the plate from her hand. "Let me help you with this."

"Thank you. Aren't you eating?" Lenora picked up a glass of red wine and took a small sip. Connor paused for a moment, then picked up two cookies with a pair of tongs. "Do you mind if I put

3/5

12:42 Mon, 11 Nov G

Chapter 226 Extreme Jealousy

these together?"

"It's fine. Just put them together."

Connor casually picked up a few cookies, cake, and chocolates and placed them in Lenora's place.

39%

X+10 Bonus

When they were heading back, Lenora stealthily scanned her surroundings and caught sight of Zachary.

At some point, a young woman had joined him, her figure captivating even from a distance.

Lenora withdrew her gaze.

Connor promptly found a place to sit down.

When Lenora saw him facing Zachary's direction, her heart skipped a beat. Subtly, she suggested, "Let's sit over here. The lighting is a bit better."

"Really?"

Connor glanced upward. Although somewhat puzzled, he shifted his position, now facing away from Zachary.

Lenora breathed a sigh of relief and settled down across from Connor. As she nibbled on a slice of cake and sipped her red wine, she engaged Connor in conversation.

Connor talked about his classmates and some amusing anecdotes about his time studying abroad. Lenora also picked out some of her own university tales to chat about, even mentioning her own experience of studying abroad to build a connection, although she couldn't quite recall the details.

The two of them chatted and laughed, unconsciously closing the distance between them.

At that moment, Lenora looked up, locking eyes with Zachary.

He wore a scowl as he strode purposefully toward her and Connor.

I can't let Connor see Zachary!

Lenora quickly put down her wine glass and said to Connor, "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom."

Having said that, she rose to her feet, lifting her gown slightly as she made her way toward the restroom.

She looked as if she was escaping.

Seeing that, Zachary gritted his teeth and followed after her.

Lenora stayed in the restroom for a few minutes before cautiously stepping out.

There was no one on the hallway outside.

He's not here...

He didn't go straight to Connor, did he?

Feeling uneasy, she quickly made her way toward the grand hall.

Suddenly, someone grabbed her arm, and the world seemed to spin around her.

4/5

12:42 Mon, 11 Nov G

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Chapter 226 Extreme Jealousy

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By the time she regained her composure, she found herself backed up against the door of the men's

restroom.

Zachary's handsome face was magnified. His sharp and distinct features were particularly striking, leaving a powerful impression.

Lenora was taken aback for a few seconds before she pushed him away. "Zachary, what are you doing?"

Zachary didn't respond. His expression was somber and gloomy as he reached for the door lock beneath the door handle.

With a click, the door was locked.

## Stay Away 227

Chapter 227 Restrain Himself

Chapter 227 Restrain Himself

His towering figure loomed over her, exuding an intense sense of oppression.

39%

X+40 Bonus

The strong scent of alcohol wafted from him causing Lenora to furrow her brows and hold her breath.

Upon hearing the sound of the door locking, she felt a chill run down her spine. She calmed herself down and made the first move. "Zachary, have you lost your mind? Why did you bring me here?" Zachary's lips were tightly pressed together as he fixed his eyes on her.

Lenora tried to push him away with all her might, but he remained immovable.

Zachary curled his lips into a mocking smile. "You don't know? Then why did you run away when you saw me?"

Lenora looked into his eyes. "I didn't."

"Are you sure?" Zachary asked with a playful tone, his Adam's apple bobbing.

"Yes." Lenora nodded fervently.

Zachary chuckled, his eyes growing darker. "In that case, since Connor is a promising prospect in the market and Trident Technologies is interested in him, why don't you go and recommend him to me?"

Lenora paused for a couple of seconds before saying, "He also received an offer from Trident Technologies, but in the end, he chose Fuller Group. That shows that Fuller Group appeals to him more. There's no point in recommending him to you now." "Since you won't help me, I'll go find him myself."

After speaking, Zachary reached for the door handle.

Lenora's expression shifted as she grabbed him immediately. "Zachary!"

Zachary looked down at her. "What's wrong?"

Lenora was filled with hesitation.

Harrietta was just a child. Connor wouldn't mind.

But Zachary was different.

If Connor were to find out that she attended the cocktail party with Zachary, their relationship, already hanging by a thread, might not continue.

It would be challenging to coax information out of him then.

Seeing that Lenora was silent, Zachary scoffed lightly. His large hand rested on the door, closing the distance between them even more. "Didn't you say you didn't run away? Are you that scared of him seeing me?"

Is she really in love with Connor?

Lenora couldn't help but lean back, pressing against the door to create some distance. "We're already divorced. If he sees us attending the cocktail party together, it might lead to misunderstandings."

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Chapter 227 Restrain Himself

"Misunderstandings? Many people know we came together. Why are you only afraid of him. misunderstanding?"

"Because-"

The handsome face before her suddenly loomed larger.

+40 Bonus

Zachary pinned her against the door, scaling her lips with his. He kissed her roughly as though venting some sort of dissatisfaction.

He was scared.

He could be living in denial, but he didn't want to hear those words coming from her lips.

Lenora's eyes widened in shock. She shook her head in protest, her arms pushing forcefully against his chest. "Zachary... let... let me go..."

Zachary remained unmoved, even taking a step forward. He nudged her legs apart with his knee, gripped her chin with one hand, and restrained her wrists with the other.

He had just wanted to shut her up.

However, her lips were soft and sweet. The moment their lips met, it instantly sparked the memories of those nights in his mind.

He recalled Harrietta's words.

He knew just how nice she smelled and how soft she was.

Those intimate memories simply refused to fade from his mind.

Suddenly, a surge of fiery passion erupted within Zachary, growing more intense as it burned.

Zachary couldn't help but deepen the kiss, his hand gently brushing over her jawline, trailing down her neck and behind her ears. The sensation of skin against skin sent shivers of delight through them, an undeniable desire permeating every touch. Their bodies were pressed together, and Lenora immediately noticed the change in Zachary's physique.

The bitter taste lingering in her mouth served as a reminder that Zachary had been drinking. If he truly can't restrain himself...

Lenora panicked and began struggling desperately. "Let go... No..."

Unbeknownst to her, the more she struggled, the more apparent Zachary's reaction became.

Under the influence of alcohol, Zachary felt an overwhelming heat coursing through his body. Waves of fiery sensations assaulted his mind, threatening to burn away his rationality completely.

He felt his large hand release her wrist as if guided by some unseen force..

Lenora thought he was going to let her go.

The next moment, she felt a chill in her chest. He had tugged down the off-shoulder neckline of her evening gown, exploring her body.

2/4

12:43 Mon, 11 Nov GO.

## Chapter 227 Restrain Himself

They're really soft...

"Mhm..."

Lenora was caught off guard, and a soft moan escaped from her throat.

The atmosphere was charged with an undeniable romantic tension.

Suddenly, footsteps echoed from outside, halting right before the restroom door.

The door handle was pressed, yet the door wouldn't open.

39%

(+40 Bonus

The man outside asked with a hint of confusion, "Excuse me, is anyone in there? Could you open the door?"

Lenora stopped pushing him away. She dared not move at all.

Zachary's body stiffened, and he instantly snapped back to reality.

He opened his eyes, locking gazes with Lenora from a close distance.

Her eyes were clear and bright.

Their lips were pressed together, and neither of them made a move.

The man waited for a response that never came, and eventually, he turned and walked away.

Zachary immediately lifted his head, pulling away from Lenora's lips. He said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry."

Lenora lowered her head expressionlessly.

Following her gaze, Zachary noticed his large hand was still placed where it shouldn't have been.

He recoiled as if burned, quickly withdrawing his hand. He stepped back twice before turning away. "You should straighten your clothes."



Without uttering another word, Lenora straightened her collar, unlocked the door, and promptly left.

Zachary washed his face with cold water at the sink, suppressing the burning sensation throughout his body. After exiting the restroom, he strode toward the hall. Suddenly, someone blocked his path. "Mr. Fuller, may I steal a moment of your time?"

The person who came was Lola.

The legal proceedings against Lola were nearly complete, and the court session was about to commence.

Lola wanted to settle the matter outside the court, but, under Zachary's instruction, the lawyer remained 7 unyielding.

She could only devise a way to meet Zachary in private.

Zachary walked past her, his face devoid of any expression. "No."

Lola followed him closely, her urgency palpable. "Mr. Fuller, about that defamation case-"

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12:43 Mon, 11 Nov G

Chapter 227 Restrain Himself

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39%

X+10 Bonus

Zachary abruptly halted, turning to look at her. "I've already handed this case over entirely to my lawyer. There will be no out-of-court settlement."

After he finished speaking, he continued to walk forward.

Lola suddenly embraced him from behind, pressing her face against his back, her eyes slowly welling up with tears. "Zachary, hear me out. Lenora isn't worthy of you. She used her father's liver to force the Fuller family to adopt her, and she shamelessly clung to you. I know you must be annoyed, so everything I did was to help you! I know you like Susanna, so I did all this to bring you two together!"

Zachary tore away Lola's hands, turning to face her. "Let me make this clear. Lenora isn't clinging to me; I'm the one pursuing her. Your so-called cleverness is nothing more than jealousy toward Lenora! No matter how many excuses you come up with, I won't change my decision. You can wait for the law's punishment!"

"Yes! I am jealous of her. Where do I fall short compared to her?" Lola cried out, clinging tightly to Zachary's arm. "Zachary, can't you be a little less ruthless?! I beg you, look at me, please. I've liked you since you joined the company! I really, really like you. I "

At that moment, the sound of footsteps echoed from behind, causing Lola to stop crying. She turned her head and her body froze in place.

Upon seeing Lenora, Zachary hastily let go of Lola's hand. "Nora..."

"Seems I've come at an inconvenient time. I didn't mean to interrupt. Please, carry on," Lenora said, her expression cold and distant. She didn't even spare a glance at Zachary. She walked past them, striding toward the hall. 12:43 Mon,

Chapter 228 I Will Not Bother You Anymore

## **Stay Away 228**

Chapter 228 I Will Not Bother You Anymore

+10 Bonus

She had merely wanted to tidy up her clothes in the restroom. Little did she expect to encounter such a

scene.

How unlucky.

Lenora, with an indescribable turmoil in her heart, turned and left without a word.

Watching Lenora's retreating figure, Zachary immediately followed after her.

"Zachary!"

Lola clutched his arm, wanting to say something else, but Zachary brushed her off with a swift movement of his hand. -"Ms. Wilkin, you're back."

In the lounge area of the grand hall, Connor looked at Lenora with a smile.

"I'm sorry. Something's come up. I have to leave now," Lenora said.

"Is someone coming to pick you up?"

"No."

Connor immediately stood up. "How about I take you home?"

Lenora wanted to refuse, but as the words reached her lips, she changed her mind.

"Okay."

A smile of delight was evident on Connor's face. "I'll speak with the staff and get them to get us a car."

"Okay."

When Zachary entered the grand hall, he saw Lenora and Connor leaving side by side.

He stood at a distance with his fists clenched, his expression as cold as ice.

How dare Connor, of all people, lay his hands on my stuff? The car came to a halt at the entrance of the residential area. Lenora, bundled up in a down jacket, stepped out of the car.

Connor stepped out as well. "Do you want me to walk you up?"

Lenora gently shook her head. "Maybe next time. You should really get the staff to take you home now. We wouldn't want to hold them up."

Connor gave an awkward chuckle and settled back into the car. "I'll get going then."

Guess I'll need to get myself a car soon.

"Goodbye."

With a casual wave of her hand, Lenora turned around and entered the residential area.

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12:43 Mon, 11 Nov G D O

Chapter 228 I Will Not Bother You Anymore

x+40 Bonus

The night in January was bitterly cold. Her nose was tinged red from the chill. She hugged herself and quickly made her way into the apartment building. Suddenly, she paused in her steps.

Zachary was leaning languidly against the wall by the elevator, a cigarette held loosely in his hand. His lips parted slightly as he exhaled a hazy ring of smoke. Upon hearing the sound of footsteps, he looked up, and his gaze settled on Lenora. His eyes were darker than the night itself.

"What are you doing here?" Lenora asked in surprise.

"What do you think?"

Lenora raised an eyebrow. "I don't know. You asked me to accompany you to the cocktail party, and I did just that. I don't know what I've done to upset you so much that you've followed me all the way here." Zachary chuckled in exasperation. "So you do know you were supposed to accompany me at the cocktail party?"

Lenora shrugged. "Is there a problem?"

Zachary suppressed the flame rising in his heart and said, "You were at the party, laughing and chatting with other men, not even bothering to say goodbye before you left with another man. And that's not a problem?"

Upon hearing Zachary's accusations, Lenora couldn't help but laugh. Her laughter was unrestrained as if she found the whole situation utterly ridiculous. "So, this is what you're upset about?"

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Zachary's anger intensified within him. "You got a problem with that?"

Lenora dropped her smile, her gaze cool as she looked at him. "Do you still recall what happened at the charity dinner last time?"

Zachary's face stiffened slightly.

A chill washed over him, extinguishing his inner flame and leaving behind an icy dampness.

Seeing that he was silent, Lenora took a step forward. "At the dinner, you were all smiles with Susanna, chatting happily. You guys were a match made in heaven. You even left with her without saying a word. What right do you have to accuse me?"

Zachary's face was as pale as a ghost. He was so lost in thought that he didn't even notice the cigarette burning down to his index finger.

"What's the matter? Cat got your tongue? Zachary, deeds of the past always come due!" Lenora sneered, pressing the up button without hesitation.

The elevator doors slid open.

Just as Lenora was about to walk in, Zachary suddenly embraced her from behind. His arms were tightly wrapped around her waist. He leaned in close to her ear and whispered apologetically, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Nora."

"Let go!" Lenora struggled with his grip, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't break free.

12:43 Mon, 11 Nov

Chapter 228 I Will Not Bother You Anymore

39%

+10 Bonus

"Nora, I love you. I truly do. You have no idea how jealous and heartbroken I feel when I see you left with other men..."

Lenora let out a cold laugh. "Zachary, do you find this amusing? Do you even know what love is? Love is about giving, not possessing! I already have someone I like. I'm about to start a new life. Can't you just let me go? Are you going to haunt me for the rest of my life if I don't agree to remarry you?"

Zachary's body jolted as though a knife had been viciously plunged into his heart.

He lowered his gaze, looking at Lenora with a mournful expression. "Is it Connor?"

How could she possibly have feelings for Connor?

He's not even worthy of her!

"Yes!"

A bitter smile tugged at the corner of Zachary's mouth. "Nora, stop lying to me. How could you possibly be in love with Connor?"

Lenora sneered, "Mr. Fuller, you sure are confident, huh? I told you, I like Connor! He's young, handsome, vibrant, and ambitious. Why can't I like him?"

A sliver of unease crept into Zachary's heart, stirring up an unavoidable sense of panic. "Aren't you afraid he might end up like Maxton..."

"No, he wouldn't. He was raised abroad and had no idea about my status when we first met."

"When I asked you before, you said you were in love with someone. Have you changed your mind so quickly?" Zachary asked, a hint of impatience in his voice.

"I told you too that he doesn't like me. Why should I keep pining for him?"

"But Connor is simply not good enough for you!"

"Who cares what you think? I'll support him if he's penniless. After all, you were generous when we divorced. You left me with quite a substantial amount. It'd be a waste not to use it." Zachary fell silent.

After a few seconds, he clung to his last shred of hope and muttered, "Lenora, you're just trying to upset me, aren't you?"

"Why would I bother to upset you?" Lenora raised an eyebrow. "To me, you're nothing more than an ex-husband I've long parted ways with. If it weren't for Hattie, do you think I'd even see you? Don't flatter yourself. Do you know why I rejected Hattie in the car today? Because I don't want to be entangled with you any longer! If you truly care for Hattie, you'd better keep your distance from me, or don't blame me for being ruthless and staying away from her!"

Zachary felt as if he'd been punched in the chest. The pain was so intense that he struggled to catch his breath.

"Is there really... no chance left at all?"

"No," Lenora responded, her tone firm and decisive.

12:43 Mon, 11 Nov GQ.

Chapter 228 I Will Not Bother You Anymore

39%2

+40 Bonus

Zachary closed his eyes briefly, silently releasing his hold. He took two steps back and murmured, "I understand."

She has found someone she likes. She has already taken the first step forward, entering a new phase of her life.

Only I remain in the same place, unable to let go, believing there's still a glimmer of hope.

In reality, there isn't.

He stood still, taking a deep breath, enduring an intense heartache, swallowing the sourness that welled up in his throat, and holding back the tears brimming in his eyes. "I won't bother you anymore. You're right. I didn't understand love. No one ever taught me what it meant from my childhood. It wasn't until I lost you that I finally understood. But by then, it was already too late. Nora, if your happiness lies in a future without me, then I'm willing to step aside. Nora, you must always stay happy."

12:58 Mon, 11 Nov GO.

## **Stay Away 229**

Chapter 229 Fell In Love With Someone Else

Chapter 229 Fell In Love With Someone Else

The sound of footsteps echoed from behind, growing more and more distant until they faded into nothingness.

Lenora closed her eyes, took a deep breath, swallowed hard, and silently stepped into the elevator.

37%

+10 Bonus

Zachary had professed his love for her countless times. She was no longer sure whether he was deceiving her or telling the truth.

However, it didn't matter anymore.

She glanced at her reflection in the elevator wall, and at some point, unnoticed, her eyes had started to redden.

He must have done it on purpose.

Before he left, he said those words to make me soften my heart.

Well, I simply won't.

Lenora stood silently in the elevator.

She didn't know how much time had passed before she snapped back to reality, realizing that this elevator ride was taking a bit longer than usual.

Glancing up, she realized the elevator was still on the first floor. She had forgotten to press the button for her floor.

I can't believe it!

Lenora pressed the button for her floor.

Upon returning home, she first took off her down jacket and hung it on the coat rack, then changed into her indoor slippers.

Harrietta was still awake, sitting on the couch engrossed in an animated film. When she saw Lenora return, she stared at her blankly. "Aunt Lenora, you're so beautiful!"

Lenora walked over, then bent down to pinch her cheek. "Have you washed up?"

"Mm-hmm!" Harrietta nodded.

"Then it's time for bed now. Go wait for me in the bed. I'll be there shortly."

"Okay."

Harrietta obediently put down the tablet and slipped into bed wearing her pajamas.

After removing her makeup, Lenora took a bath and dried her hair. She then sat on the bed, pulled back the covers, and checked her phone. She saw a message from Connor that he had sent at some point: Ms Wilkin, I'm home. Lenora responded with an emoji, put down her phone, and lay down.

Harrietta leaned against her and said, "Aunt Lenora, you look really beautiful today. You and Uncle

1/4

12:58 Mon, 11 Nov GD.

Chapter 229 Fell In Love With Someone Else

Zachary are truly a perfect match!"



37%

X+10 Bonus

Lenora asked earnestly, "Hattie, do you like me for who I am, or is it because of your affection for your uncle that you've grown fond of me as well?"

"Of course I like you for who you are!" Harrietta replied, her expression full of mirth. "But that doesn't mean I don't want you to be my aunt."

"Since you like me for who I am, then stop bringing up your uncle again. There's no chance for us, and if you mention him again, I'll grow to resent both you and your uncle. Do you understand?"

The smile on Harrietta's face froze as confusion, worry, and fear consumed her. She cautiously asked, "Do you hate Uncle Zachary that much?"

"Yes, I hate him very much."

Harrietta clung to her arm and said softly, "Then... I won't mention Uncle Zachary anymore..."

Uncle Zachary is really useless.

Is he really going to let go of Aunt Lenora and hand her over to that skinny guy?

How could he ever be worthy of Aunt Lenora?

"Good girl!" Lenora patted Harrietta's head affectionately.

On Monday morning, Lenora dropped Harrietta back at Galaxy Bay.

She didn't even step through the door, leaving Harrietta alone to carry the bag of clothes inside.

Upon entering the living room, Harrietta tossed the bag onto the table and slumped onto the couch. "Ms. Miranda, is Uncle Zachary home?"

"Mr. Fuller didn't return home last night."

Harrietta kicked the table in irritation.

Where did Uncle Zachary go?

Did he mess something up yesterday?

He's so useless.

She went to the refrigerator to grab a Coke. Settling down on the couch, she sipped her drink while dialing Zachary's number on her wristwatch.

The ringing echoed on for quite some time.

Just as the call was about to end automatically, the man finally picked up.

"Hmm? Hattie?" The man's voice was hoarse, his words slurred as if he had just woken up.

"Uncle Zachary, wake up! Where are you now?" Harrietta raised her voice.

Zachary seemed to have sobered up a bit. He didn't reveal his whereabouts and simply stated, "I'm heading home now."

2/4

12:58 Mon, 11 Nov GO

37%

+10 Bonus

Chapter 229 Fell In Love With Someone Else

Roughly twenty minutes later, his car pulled into the courtyard.

He leaned back against the seat, rubbed his brow, then got out of the car and walked into the living room.

He was still wearing the same clothes as yesterday. It was all crumpled up. His hair was a bit disheveled, and a strong scent of alcohol lingered around him.

Harrietta stepped back, waving her hand before her nose. "Uncle Zachary, did you fall into a vat of wine?"

"I'm going to take a shower and change my clothes first. We can discuss any matters later."

Zachary headed straight up to the second floor.

Harrietta watched his retreating figure and shrugged helplessly.

Do I even need to guess?

He must have had a quarrel with Aunt Lenora last night and went off to drown his sorrows in drink alone.

After changing his clothes, Zachary descended the stairs while drying his hair with a towel. He took a seat next to Harrietta and asked, "Did Aunt Lenora drop you off?" Harrietta nodded. "Yeah, Uncle Zachary, did you have a fight with Aunt Lenora yesterday?"

Zachary stopped drying his hair and lowered his gaze. After a moment, he asked, "Did she say anything to you?"

"She said that if I mention you in front of her again, she'll start hating both you and me."

"Then you should stop mentioning me in front of her. I told you, no matter what the adults do, it has nothing to do with you. If you like Aunt Lenora, just continue to like her."

Harrietta was displeased with Zachary's attitude. "Uncle Zachary, do you realize that running away when faced with challenges is a very... cowardly choice? And drowning your sorrows in alcohol is even worse! How can you be so timid? The moment you encounter a little difficulty, you give up on Aunt Lenora?"

A bitter smile tugged at the corner of Zachary's lips as he stared blankly ahead. Lenora's words from last night surfaced in his mind. "Hattie, you don't understand..."

"Hmph, I may not understand, but I know you gave up first, Uncle Zachary! It was you who asked for my help, and yet you quit before I did!"

"Aunt Lenora... fell in love with someone else."

"That skinny guy? He's not even worth Aunt Lenora's attention! Uncle Zachary, do you really think you can't compete with that skinny guy?" Harrietta said with a look of disdain on her face.

Zachary patiently explained, "This isn't a matter of comparison, but beauty is in the eye of the beholder. When you like someone, your heart naturally leans toward them. No matter what others do, it's futile."

"Did Aunt Lenora ever like anyone else before?" Harrietta asked curiously.

Zachary paused for a moment before he said bitterly, "She did."

In their marriage, Lenora did like someone else.

12:58 Mon, 11 Nov G

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## Chapter 229 Fell In Love With Someone Else

However, that person was exceptionally well hidden. He hadn't found him even up to now.

31%

X+10 Bonus

Harrietta spread her hands and said with wisdom beyond her years, "Isn't it clear then? If Aunt Lenora can marry someone else despite her affection for you, it just proves that love isn't the main point here. You adults always say that love is one thing, and marriage is another. Those in love don't necessarily end up together. It's all about meeting the right person at the right time. Even married couples can divorce, and boyfriends and girlfriends can break up. Aunt Lenora and the skinny guy aren't even in a relationship, and you're backing out already?"

Zachary was rendered speechless.

Harrietta's words were a revelation to him.

She's right. Married couples can divorce, and boyfriends and girlfriends can break up. Even people in love might not necessarily end up together.

Even if they come together, it doesn't guarantee they will last until the end. After all, there are countless instances where love and marriage end in a bleak finale.

I shouldn't give up so easily just because of what Lenora said. .

Zachary looked at Harrietta and patted her head. "You're right. I shouldn't give up so easily."

"That's more like it!" Harrietta was like a teacher persuading a wayward student to walk the right path.

Zachary looked at Harrietta, whose face was all serious. He couldn't help but give her nose a playful pinch. "Hattie, you're truly smart."

Feeling a bit shy, Harrietta gave a small laugh and nestled her head on Zachary's chest.

## Stay Away 230

Chapter 230 I Will Go With You

## Chapter 230 I Will Go With You

Zachary patted Harrietta's shoulder, a subtle glint flickering in the depths of his eyes.

So what if Lenora has feelings for Connor?

She likes his radiance, his charm, and his vibrant energy. But the moment he gets involved with another woman, all his virtues will become utterly useless! Zachary picked up his phone and sent a message to Elijah.

He spent the afternoon with Harrietta, and by evening, he received a reply from Elijah.

After reading the message, Zachary turned off his phone and asked Harrietta, "Hattic, do you still want to sleep with Aunt Lenora tonight?"

"Yes!" Harrietta nodded enthusiastically.

She really enjoyed sleeping with Lenora.

"Should I take you there now?"

Zachary thought it would be incredibly difficult for him alone to convince Harrietta to stay in the span of a mere month.

But things would be different if Lenora was involved.

If Harrietta and Lenora shared a bed every day, which then deepened their bond, Harrietta probably wouldn't want to leave.

"Okay!"

Zachary packed a few more clothes for Harrietta and then took her to Lenora's residential area.

Lenor happened to be at home.

Upon hearing the doorbell, she walked toward the door and asked, "Who is it?"

"Aunt Lenora, it's me!"

When Lenora opened the door, she saw a little figure standing at the entrance, a large school bag placed

beside her.

Harrietta pointed to the large bag beside her. "He asked me to come up alone since you didn't want to see him. Aunt Lenora, I was hoping to stay with you tonight."

It went without saying who "he" referred to.

With a sigh of resignation, Lenora picked up the bag from the ground. "Come in."

"Yay!"

Harrietta stepped into Lenora's place once again.

When Sophia came home in the evening and saw Harrietta, she was filled with mixed emotions.

1/4

12:58 Mon, 11 Nov GDQ.

Chapter 230 I Will Go With You

Lenora didn't dare to meet Sophia's gaze, fearing the contemptuous look in her eyes.

I had no choice. Harrietta is just too adorable.

During mealtime, Lenora keenly noticed that Sophia seemed somewhat downcast.

She was fine when she returned until she spent some time on her phone.

"Soph, is something wrong? You seem a bit unhappy."

"Yeah!" Harrietta chimed in.

"I'm fine," Sophia said.

"But you don't look fine."

Bonus

Sophia ran her fingers through her hair in frustration, pounding the table lightly. "There's a high school reunion in two days." "What's there to be so upset about?"

"My ex-boyfriend returned to the country. He'll be there too."

"Is it absolutely necessary for you to go?"

"They were all tagging me in the group chat. I would look guilty if I didn't respond."  
Sophia rolled her

eyes.

"Don't worry. There's nothing to be scared of. I'll go with you."

Sophia immediately broke into a radiant smile and kissed Lenora. "Nora, you're the best."

Seeing that, Harrietta kissed the other side of Lenora's face.

After leaving Lenora's residential area, Zachary headed straight to the club where he had arranged to meet with Elijah S~EARCH the (f)indNØVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He pushed open the door to the private room. Inside, there was only Elijah drinking on his own.

Upon hearing a sound, Elijah lifted his head. "You're here, Mr. Fuller. Please have a seat."

Zachary settled himself on the single-seater couch across from Elijah and accepted the glass of wine from him. After taking a light sip, he went straight to the point. "Did you find the person for the job?" "Don't worry, I've got this. There are plenty of suitable candidates. All we need to do is to seduce Connor, right?"

Elijah felt quite sympathetic toward Zachary. He didn't expect Lenora to genuinely fall for Connor.

A few minutes after he made a phone call, a few young ladies entered the private room, all of them young and beautiful.

They were lined up in a row, as though they were merchandise, awaiting Zachary's selection.

Behind them, there was a man following, who seemed similar to a brothel keeper.

12:58 Mon, 11 Nov G DO.

Chapter 230 I Will Go With You

The man knew Elijah but didn't recognize Zachary, or rather, he didn't dare to.

37%

## 10 Bonus

Meeting Zachary's gaze, he felt a wave of trepidation washing over him. With a nervous smile, he handed over a stack of documents to Elijah. "Mr. Levine, these are their identification details for your perusal." Without even looking, Elijah handed them directly to Zachary, "You pick one."

Zachary took the documents, methodically flipping through each page one by one.

The room was unusually quiet.

The air seemed to stand still for a few seconds until he flipped to a certain page. "Who's Madison Schmidt?"

Among the line of girls, the second one from the left paused for a few seconds before stepping forward. Lowering her gaze, she said, "Gentlemen, I'm Madison Schmidt."

Zachary narrowed his eyes as he scrutinized her.

A moment later, he said in a nonchalant tone, "You're the one for the job. The rest can leave."

The man leading the group jumped at the chance. "Gentlemen, aren't you picking another one?" Are they into this sort of thing?

"No."

"All right then. Madison, take good care of the two gentlemen!"

The few other women wore expressions of disappointment and exited the private room reluctantly.

Only three people were left in the private room.

Madison stood before the coffee table, enduring Zachary's and Elijah's intense gazes.

She made a great effort to remain calm, refusing to let her fear show. Unconsciously, her fists tightened beneath her sleeves.

"Have a seat." Zachary gestured toward the nearby couch.

Madison glanced up at Zachary and settled down on the nearby couch. She sat upright, her hands resting on her knees. Her posture was so proper it was reminiscent of a primary school student. Zachary couldn't help but recall when Lenora first arrived at the Fuller residence. She was just like this, striving to maintain a composed appearance. Yet, certain actions had already completely given her away.



This was the reason Zachary chose her.

"Do you know what I want from you?"

Zachary flicked his lighter, sparks flying until a flame lit and he torched the end of a cigarette. He took a puff and tossed the lighter onto the table.

Under normal circumstances, their job was to sleep with men, but Zachary's question indicated that this wasn't a normal situation.

3/4

12:59 Mon, 11 Nov GO.

Chapter 230 I Will Go With You

Madison shook her head, "No, sir."

"I want you to seduce a man."

Taken aback, Madison suddenly looked up at Zachary,

37%

After Madison left the private room, Elijah poured a glass of wine for Zachary, "After Richie returned, he continued to work in his renovation business. However, according to my sources, some of his renovation materials don't meet the standards. You can use this information to your advantage"

"Okay."

"Aren't you going to check on Susanna?"

Half a month ago, Susanna was located by Elijah's people.

Back then, Zachary was in Archulea. Upon receiving the news, he said to Elijah, "I heard one of your uncles is the director of Triune Hospital?"

Jacaster Triune Hospital was a psychiatric hospital.

Elijah immediately understood and promptly brought Susanna there.

Susanna had always wanted to meet Zachary,

Zachary had been back in the country for about ten days, but he was still avoiding meeting her.

"How is she doing now?"

Zachary lifted his hand to take a drag from his cigarette. He slowly exhaled the smoke and flicked off the

ash.

Susanna was privy to Lenora's background. If this information were to leak, it wouldn't just be the public's comments he'd have to worry about, but also Lenora's own inability to accept it.

It was a ticking time bomb.

However, Susanna only had this one card to play. Kenneth had died, Helen was imprisoned, and Kieran was indifferent toward her.

She wouldn't use this last card she had casually. Instead, she would use it to negotiate terms with him.

Nevertheless, the ball was in his court.

He wouldn't let Susanna have her way.

"She's been asking to see you. The doctor put her on medication, causing her periods of unconsciousness to grow longer and longer." "Let's just wait. There's no rush."

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