

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

## Stay Away 331

hu Nov 14

Chapter 331 A Performance So Realistic

Chapter 331 A Performance So Realistic

"But you clearly didn't believe it."

Twanted to believe you but Lena gave a lutter laugh "Zachary, you already knew it had something to do with Johanne that day at the office, didn't you?" She wanted to believe him, too. But after hearing what lamara and Benedict had said, how could she possibly trust him?

"Yes"

"What were you up to in the days before he turned himself in?"

Zachary paused, disbelief clouding his features. "What are you implying? Do you suspect me of covering up for Johanne! Is that what you think of me?"

"Isn't that so? Johanne would have never thought of laving a hand on Susanna."

Only Zachary, who was keen on distancing himself from Susanna, would act in such a manner, killing two bends with one stone

tit be real!" Zachary's eyes held a touch of melancholy.

Is this here the perceives me? Don't I deserve even a shred of her trust?

Lenora averted his gaze. "You mentioned that Gaston was bribed. Who would bribe him? And why would they do such a thing

Observing Lenora's detached demeanor, Zachary felt a pang of bitterness in his heart, a sour taste lingering in his mouth. The person who likely bribed him is probably Ezekiel He's always held a grudge ainst the Fuller family," he said

Hearing this, Lenora found it somewhat amusing, "Ezekiel But when his people captured Gaston, we had no idea that the case was related to Johanne. How could he have known? If Ezekiel really had something against the Fuller family, the news would have been flying everywhere the day Johanne turned himself in."

However, at that time, there was not a single piece of news from the outside world.

This was something that Zachary couldn't quite explain

He was merely speculat

"What I told you that day came straight from Johanne Even if he really was the mastermind, it had nothing to do with me. Nora that's your father we're talking about. Knowing how much you care about your father, how could I possibly defend Johanne? There was a lunt of urgency in his tone.

"Actually, I can't blame you for defending him. After all he's your brother. It's only natural for you to stand up for him." Lenora sid with a faint side.

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Chapter 331 A Performance So Realistic

Indeed, from the beginning until now, she hadn't spoken a word of blame.

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Even with such a cold demeanor, the misunderstandings about him hurt Zachary heart more than any

words of blame could

Zachary stared at her, his voice raspy and strained, as the were choking on sand. Every word was a struggle. "In your heart, you've already sentenced me to death, haven't you?" he asked She was convinced that he had helped Johanne

Lenora pursed her lips

Zachary » acting skills were getting better and better. His performance was so convincing as if he was truly innocent, dreply hurt

Had she not heard Tamara's words, she might have already been second-guessing whether she had unjustly accused him

If it hadn't been an inappropriate time, she really wanted to ask Zachary for some acting advice.

"If there's nothing else, you should go ahead and leave still have other matters to attend to" Lenora closed the door.

Lenora

the tightly shut door in front of him, Zachary closed his eyes and clenched his fists.

Lenora returned to her computer, somewhat lost in thought

Boom!

Lenora casually glanced up at the window.

The sky had already darkened.

Raindrops, as large as beans, streaked down the glass, cascading relentlessly in sync with the intermittent rumble of thunder

The screen of her phone lit up as Zachary's call came through

Hesitating for a moment, Lenora answered the call "Zachary, what else do you need?"

The sound of rain echoed through the phone as if it were pouring outside. "Nora, do you really not believe me?"

Lenora was speechless.

"I just wanted to let you know I didn't shirk responsibility on Johanne's behalf. Everything I said that day, in was all told to me by Johanne himself. I swear!" "You've already said that!"

"I'm downstairs at your place. Nora I'll stay here"

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12:44 Thu, Nov 14 L

Chapter 331 A Performance So Realistic

45 Free Cons

Lenora's eyes widened in surprise, and she hastily headed to the window to take a serious look down

below.

It was pitch black. Nothing could be seen.

All she saw was rain striking the window, blurring her vision.

She was somewhat irritated. "Zachary, what are you trying to do?"

"I didn't know how else to prove my innocence. This is the only way..." "You-" Lenora was livid. "Are you threatening me?"

"No, 1-"

"Do whatever you like!" Then, Lenora immediately hung up the phone.

She tossed her phone onto the table and headed to the kitchen to cook.

Suddenly, the sound of the door opening echoed from the room's entrance.

Lenora poked her head out from the kitchen and saw Sophia, dragging her suitcase in. "Nora, I'm back!"

"Welcome home. Have you had dinner yet?"

Upon seeing Lenora in the kitchen, Sophia immediately raised her hand. "I haven't eaten yet! Make me something."

"Alright."

The water had come to a boil, and Lenora had prepared two servings of tortellini.

The scalding hot water accidentally splashed onto her fingers.

In a hurry, Lenora shook her hand and brought it close to her mouth to blow on it.

Sophia entered and circled the room twice, her gaze lading on Lenora with concern. "What's wrong?" she asked. "Did you burn your hand?" "Accidentally."

"You never used to make such basic mistakes," Sophia said quietly.

Lenora glanced at her. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing," Sophia said, before walking away. "I'm going to unpack my things. Call me when it's ready."

"Mm-hmm."

The tortellini was ready, gently cooled, and sprinkled with shrimp and shredded chicken. Lenora served the tortellini and called out, "Sophia, come eat!".

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12:44 Thu, Nov 14

Chapter 331 A Performance So Realistic

"Okay!"

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Sophia emerged from the house, plopping herself down across from Lenora. The enticing aroma of the tortellini wafted toward her. She couldn't help but complain, "Oh, how I've missed you, Nora! I've been living on boxed meals these past few days. Just look at how my hair is growing back in a few days."

"Ooh, this smells so nice..."

Sophia, bracing herself against the heat, took a bite of the tortellini. A look of satisfaction appeared on her

face.

After swallowing her bite, she glanced at Lenora. "Nora, why did you decide to change the couch that day?" Lenora paused for a moment, acting nonchalant. "I accidentally spilled some drink."

"Really?" Search the [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Really

"I thought during the days I was away, you were messing around with Zachary,"

A flush of warmth crept up Lenora's ears. She indeed had spent the whole of yesterday messing around.

However, she said, "No."

"Okay, then. When I came earlier, I saw Zachary standing downstairs as if he lost his mind, letting the rain pour over him." Sophia took a bite of tortellini, looked up, and added, "He might be trying to play the victim here, so don't you dare go soft on him." Unaware, Lenora's grip on her fork tightened. "Is it raining heavily outside?"

"What do you think? It stung, like countless slaps on his face." Sophia raised an eyebrow. "You're not going soft on him, are you?"

"No," said Lenora.

After finishing her meal, she returned to her room to study the script.

Outside, a tempest raged on, with lightning flashing and thunder roaring.

Lenora stared at the words in the script, each one familiar to her. Yet, when combined, they seemed as incomprehensible as a celestial tome.

Her mind was no longer focused on this.

Lenora cast a glance at the window.

Zachary wouldn't still be standing down there, would he?

Did he really think that by doing so, she would go soft on him?

Heh.

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12 44 Thu, Nov 14.

Chapter 331 A Performance So Realistic

Ten minutes later, Lenora quietly descended the stairs, umbrella in hand.

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Worried about being discovered by Sophia, she closed the door as quietly and carefully as possible.

She wasn't soft-hearted. She merely thought Zachary standing there below was a bit of an eyesore, so she wanted to ask him to leave.

## Stay Away 332

Chapter 332 May I Go Upstairs

+5 Free Coins

Upon closer inspection, his clothes were already completely drenched, his hair clinging to his forehead. dripping with water.

Zachary glanced at the umbrella in her hand but did not take it. He looked steadily at Lenora. "Thank you. Nora. I'm happy you came, but I can't accept it."

Under the dim glow of the lamp, he opened his mouth, and a chill dispersed into the air.

Lenora lowered her gaze, taking a step forward she forcefully thrust the umbrella into Zachary's hand.

"Take this!" she commanded. "Get back in the car."

As soon as she loosened her grip, the umbrella fell to the ground.

Lenora's expression shifted as she glanced at the umbrella on the ground, then fixed her gaze on Zachary. "If you don't want it, fine! If you wish to get soaked, find another spot, but not under my apartment. I don't want to be blamed for any trouble you might get into. "Alright, I'll head outside the residential area," he said.

Lenora was rendered speechless.

He turned around and started to walk away in the rain.

In the heavy rain, his silhouette remained upright, only now it carried a touch more of silent solitude.

A surge of anger welled up in Lenora's heart, and without a second thought, she turned to head upstairs.

He didn't even appreciate the fact that she gave him an umbrella.

I'm not going to

car where he wants to go! I don't care!

After taking a few steps, Lenora halted abruptly. She bit her lower lip, turned around, and glared at Zachary's retreating figure. Angrily, she exclaimed, "Zachary, are you out of your mind?"

Zachary halted in his tracks, turning around to gaze at her.

Through the veil of rain, his eyes were calm. "Nora, I'm not sure why you're so convinced, but I just want you to know, I wasn't trying to help Johanne evade responsibility. Even if you don't trust me, you should at least trust the police. Until the investigation results come out, I didn't sentence you to death. You can leave now." Lenora blinked. [SEARCH THE find.novel.net website](http://find.novel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The case had not yet been declared, even though the judge had already prepared the verdict.

The verdict would be officially announced once the investigation results were released and handed over to the prosecutor's office.

"Really? If that's the case, may I go up then?"

Zachary took a few steps back, gazing into her eyes as he responded to her words.

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12:44 Thu, Nov 14

Chapter 332 May I Go Upstairs

Lenora paused for a moment, realizing that his intention was to enter her home

"No, you can't." Lenora glanced at the umbrella on the ground, "You should head back"

Zachary tugged at the corner of his lips, giving a bitter smile. "Why can't I be questioned. "You were just lying to me, weren't you? In your heart, I'm the least trustworthy person. I know, it's all my fault

broken my word too many times, promises have become cheap.

Upon hearing these words, Lenora felt something was off.

The feeling was always somewhat vague and unclear.

Yet, the sincerity in his gaze as she looked at Zachary was undeniable.

Could it be that she was overthinking?

"It's understandable if you don't trust me. I've put you in a difficult position." Zachary continued. "You should go ahead. I'll head back shortly."

Lenora looked at him skeptically. "Are you sure?"

"Yeah."

Lenora pursed her lips. "You're not lying to me?"

"No."

"So... I'll head back now?"

"Mm-hmm."

After much hesitation, Lenora turned around and repeatedly glanced back as she entered the apartment building.

Watching her silhouette vanish through the door, Zachary closed his eyes, standing still in his place.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps drew closer.

Zachary opened his eyes, only to find Lenora standing before him once again.

Meeting his puzzled gaze, Lenora calmly picked up the umbrella from the ground. "Do you want it? If not, I'll take it back," she asked impassively. "No need. I'll leave once you're upstairs."

Then I'm taking it away."

Lenora entered the apartment building lobby, carrying an extra umbrella.

Zachary watched her retreating figure, his eyes slightly narrowed and his lips pressed tightly together.

Boom!

The thunder roared loudly, echoing through the sky, accompanied by lightning that tore through the sky 12:44 Thu, Nov 14 G

Chapter 332 May I Go Upstairs

illuminating the surroundings in an instant.

The rain intensified, falling in a cascade that echoed like the thunderous beat of war drums.

His silhouette became increasingly indistinct amidst the curtain of rain.

Around ten minutes later, Lenora reappeared in Zachary's field of vision.

She stormed up to him, teeth gritted in anger. "Weren't you supposed to go back?"

Zachary was taken aback. "Why have you come down again?"

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Lenora looked at him with annoyance, shot him a glare, didn't utter a word, and turned to walk away.

She hadn't gone upstairs earlier, choosing instead to linger in the lobby. She wanted to see if he would leave or not. Sure enough, he had never left.

If she had gone upstairs, would he have had to stand here all night?

Lenora thought, the reason Zachary acted this way was to soften her heart, and indeed, he had succeeded. Zachary was taken aback.

After taking two steps, Lenora suddenly stopped, spun around, and glared at him. "Aren't you coming up?") After she finished speaking, she didn't look at him and continued walking toward the apartment building.

A faint smile played on Zachary's lips as he followed, lifting his feet to match the pace.

Lenora was the first to step into the elevator. She glanced back at Zachary behind her, silently rolling her eyes.

Inside the elevator, he was continually dripping wet, rapidly creating a small puddle.

"Nora, you're willing to give me a chance, aren't you?"

Lenora didn't respond, his brows furrowed. "Soph has already gone to sleep. Once we go inside, make sure to be quiet. Head straight to my room and don't linger in the living room, understand?" "Okay."

Having the opportunity to step inside the house, Zachary was already extremely content.

This was something he had obtained by shedding all his pride.

The elevator came to a halt, and Lenora made her way to the front door. She slipped into her slippers and punched in the passcode.

Zachary watched her as she acted like a thief, and a hint of amusement twinkled in his eyes.

Lenora glanced at Zachary, making a hush gesture. She gently and quietly pulled open the large door, then gestured for Zachary to go in.

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Thu. Nov 14

Chapter 332 May I Go Upstairs

Zachary silently entered, heading straight for Lenora's room.

Lenora gently closed the door and quickly returned to her room.

Before she closed her bedroom door, she glanced back and took a sharp intake of breath.

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From the main entrance to the doorway of the room, the ground was speckled with scattered puddles. dripping off Zachary's body.

Lenora turned around and shot Zachary a glare. "Take off your clothes. I'm going to mop the floor."

After she finished speaking, she closed the room door and went to the bathroom to get a mop.

Lenora had just finished mopping up the puddle on the floor, efficiently returning the mop to its place when at that moment, the door of the adjacent room opened.

Sophia emerged from her room, clutching a water cup, momentarily taken aback. "Nora, did you mop the floor?"

Lenora nodded, pointing casually. "Yes, I noticed earlier that place was a bit dirty."

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Sophia headed toward Lenora's room. "Oh, by the way, could I borrow your makeup remover? I just realized I forgot to bring mine back.

Seeing her hand already on the doorknob, Lenora was taken aback. "Wait!"

Sophia paused, then turned to look at Lenora. "What's wrong? You're reacting as if there's a strange man hidden in the room."

"I just remembered, I think I've run out of makeup remover too. Why don't you use my two-in-one facial cleanser? It's on the washbasin," Lenora casually suggested with a smile. "Sure thing."

Sophia turned her head and headed toward the bathroom.

Lenora, almost imperceptibly, let out a sigh of relief.

She returned the mop to its place, preparing to head back to her room.

Suddenly, Sophia's voice was heard again. "Nora, why are your pants wet?"

Lenora lowered her gaze and sure enough, she noticed her pant leg was dampened by the rain.

"Did you just let your soft heart lead you downstairs?" Sophia arched an eyebrow, giving Lenora a meaningful look. "I'll check if Zachary is still around."

She walked over to the window and peered down.

She couldn't see anything.

"No, it got wet accidentally when I was mopping earlier Lenora quickly thought on her feet. "How could! possibly go soft-hearted?"

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Chapter 332 May I

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## Way 333

### Chapter 333 Act In A Film

Lenora leaned against the door, letting out a sigh of relief. Opening her eyes, she saw Zachary standing in the middle of the room. His hair was disheveled, his body bare. His well-defined abs trailed down, disappearing beneath a bath towel. The bath towel he wore around his lower body was pink, one of hers. The color didn't go against his naturally fair skin. Instead, it made his skin appear even more porcelain-like.

Once the year had passed, Zachary would turn thirty.

His features were sharply defined, and his bone structure was exceptional. Time hadn't traces on him as he looked as youthful and vigorous as ever. left any noticeable

A warm flush spread to Lenora's ears. Quickly averting her eyes, she remarked, "What are you standing around for? Shouldn't you be taking a bath?"

A glint of amusement flashed in Zachary's eyes. "All right. By the way, didn't you mention she was asleep?"

"Couldn't she have woken up halfway through?" Lenora glared at him, exasperated. Why is he asking so many questions?

"Yes." Zachary curved his lips into a smile before heading to the bathroom.

Lenora heaved a sigh of relief and sat down on the edge of the bed.

Listening to the pitter-patter of water in the bathroom, she felt a whirlwind of emotions, unsure what to

do next. She picked up the script and aimlessly flipped through a couple of pages.

I've decided not to let Zachary bewitch me anymore and not to associate with him too closely, but...

Lenora leaned back on the bed, letting out a silent wail.

She seemed to have fallen into a web named Zachary, from which she couldn't seem to escape.

It seemed as though she was stuck in a loop, constantly going in circles at the same spot.

Suddenly, Sophia's voice sounded from outside. "Lenora, the tea's done. Do you want some?" she asked.

Lenora was about to refuse the drink, but a thought struck her and she changed her mind. "Save a cup for me, will you?"

Once Sophia had returned to her room, Lenora ventured out to the kitchen to fetch a cup of tea.

moment later, Zachary emerged from the bathroom, his hair dripping with water and still covered only -in a bath towel.

The droplets of water that clung to his body or trickled down from his hair were crystal clear. They slid slowly down his fair skin, tracing the contours of his firm muscles. Lenora glanced up at him before lowering her gaze again, pretending to be engrossed in the script. "There's some tea over there. You should drink some."

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Chapter 333 Act In A Film

"All right." Zachary nodded, walking over to pick up the cup.

The room was steeped in silence, the sound of swallowing particularly noticeable.

Lenora saw Zachary's Adam's apple bob, a trickle of water escaping from the corner of his mouth. It traced a path down his neck, flowing to his collarbone.

She averted her gaze and set the script aside. "Call your secretary to bring you some clothes... and have them bring some food when they come."

Lenora would make it as if she had ordered takeout, so there would be an explanation if Sophia were to ask.

Zachary paused, setting down his cup. "My phone got wet, and it won't turn on. Can I borrow yours?" he asked. Lenora unlocked her phone and handed it over to him.

Zachary stepped forward and took the phone.

His mature male figure suddenly loomed larger, causing Lenora to avert her gaze.

Zachary dialed Miles number.

A few seconds later, the call connected. "Hello? Ms. Wilkin?" Miles greeted.

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Puzzled, Miles asked, "Hello? Hello? Ms. Wilkin? What's the matter?"

There was still no response on the other end of the phone.

Roughly ten seconds later, a faint female voice came through from the other end. "Did no one pick up?"

Miles was befuddled. Hadn't I picked up?

"Yes. No one is picking up." The male voice became clearer as if he was holding the phone.

After speaking, a finger subtly and swiftly swiped across the screen.

The call ended.

Miles listened to the dial tone on the other end of the line, his eyes wide as he stared at the phone screen.

I thought I heard Mr. Fuller's voice?

In an instant, Miles understood something. He quickly messaged the secretaries' chat group, texting: If Ms. Wilkin calls you, do not answer!

Then, Zachary dialed the numbers of his two secretaries, but both went unanswered.

He looked at Lenora with a troubled expression. "Perhaps they are occupied at the moment."

Such a coincidence?

2/5

12:45 Thu. Nov 14

Chapter 333 Act In A Film

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Lenora took the phone and glanced at the call history. Indeed, the call had not gone through. Zachary had deleted the call with Miles while he was inputting the other secretaries numbers, Hence, Lenora assumed his first call was to another secretary and asked, "Didn't you call Mr. Lancaster?"

"I'm not sure if he finished his work today. I'll try giving him a call," Zachary said.

He dialed Miles' number.

After a few dozen seconds, no one answered and the call automatically ended.

Zachary showed Lenora the screen.

"All right then."

She furrowed her brows and added, "Have a seat first. I need to read the script, so don't disturb me. Try calling again later."

"Reading a script?" Zachary raised an eyebrow, his gaze falling on the script by her side. "Are you going to act in a film?"

Lenora hummed in response.

"What script?" he asked.

"The one from last time. It was originally for Susanna, but she couldn't do it. They couldn't find a suitable replacement in time, so the director asked me to step in."

Upon hearing this, Zachary's expression darkened slightly. If I remember correctly, this character is a seductive vixen, and her attire is more revealing than the typically modest clothing of respectable families.

"If you're interested in acting, I can help you choose some good roles," Zachary offered.

"No need." Lenora flatly refused. "I'm just filling in for the director. Besides, the role of Melody Sullivan is quite good."

Though she's the antagonist, she isn't a mindless one.

Zachary lowered his gaze.

After the divorce, she delved into photography and acting. Her life seems much more enriched than before. I hadn't noticed her having any particular hobbies previously. After work, she would head straight home if there was nothing else to attend to.

He sat on the edge of the bed and said nothing else.

The room fell silent

Lenora set down the script, picked up her pajamas, and headed to the bathroom for a shower.

After she finished blow-drying he

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## Stay Away 334

Chapter 334 Hiding A Man Inside

Chapter 334 Hiding A Man Inside

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Lenora casually said to Zachary as she got out of bed to freshen up. "Stay here for now. Once Sophia leaves for work, get someone to bring you some clothes."

Zachary hummed as he lay under the covers, a slight flush on his face. His lips were pale from dryness, and his voice slightly hoarse.

Lenora furrowed her brows lightly as she studied him carefully. "Are you... running a fever?"

Zachary raised his hand to feel his forehead, hesitating momentarily before replying. "I guess Lenora was speechless."

After stepping out momentarily, she returned carrying a cup of hot tea and a box of fever-

reducing medicine. She placed them on the bedside table and said. "Have some tea first. Later, get your secretary to deliver breakfast when they bring your clothes. Take the medicine after you've eaten." "Okay."

Listening to her caring words, Zachary felt a sense of long-lost familiarity. Thank you."

She often used to say similar things to him in the past.

It had been a long time since he last heard it

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He lay there, gazing at her. "Nora, you're so good to me

Lenora shot him a glare before turning to enter the bathroom.

After freshening up, she headed to the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

She told Zachary to get his secretary to deliver his breakfast as she was worried that any additional actions on her part might arouse Sophia's suspicion.

After a moment of hesitation, Lenora fried four eggs and prepared four sandwiches.

If Sophia asks about it, I'll say they are for the director.

Since Sophia had not come out, Lenora went to her door and called out, "Soph, it's time to cat!

Three seconds later, a voice heavy with exhaustion echoed within the room. Nora, I forgot to mention I'm off work today. I won't be having breakfast." Lenora's breath hitched. All right..."

She brought breakfast into the room, portioning out two sandwiches and a glass of milk for Zachary. "Soph isn't having breakfast this morning, so it's yours. Zachary glanced at her two sandwiches before propping himself up against the headboard. "All right. Thank you," he said.

"By the way, Soph is off work today and catching up on some sleep. When you have someone deliver your

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12:45 Thu, Nov 14 L

Chapter 334 Hiding A Man Inside

clothes, r

to keep it down. Don't disturb her," Lenora said somewhat sheepishly.

"Okay" Zachary arched an eyebrow, finding it amusing

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Anyone can tell she's afraid Sophia would discover me here, but she framed it as not wanting to disturb her.

After finishing breakfast, Zachary borrowed Lenora's phone to call Miles.

As for Lenora, she took her script and headed for the film set. Before leaving, she repeatedly instructed him not to disturb Sophia.

Roughly twenty minutes after Lenora left, Miles arrived with Zachary's clothes.

He knocked on the door forcefully. "Is anyone there?"

Five minutes later, Sophia, clad in her pajamas, opened the door with a disgruntled expression. She glared at the man standing before her and asked, "Who are you?"

Miles cleared his throat and shook the clothes in his hand. "Hello, you must be Ms. Tortell, right? I'm Miles Lancaster, Mr. Zachary Fuller's secretary. I'm here to deliver his clothes."

"Why are you delivering Zachary's clothes..."

Realization sank in as Sophia spoke, and she gaped at him in disbelief. "What did you just say? Can you repeat that?" she exclaimed.

Miles repeated, "I came to deliver clothes to Mr. Fuller

"A-Are you saying Zachary is here right now?" Sophia pointed toward the living room behind her, her words jumbled in her flustered state.

"Yes." Miles nodded with a straight face. "Mr. Fuller told me over the phone that he's in Ms. Wilkin's room?"

Sophia was flabbergasted. That darned Lenora! She truly went downstairs yesterday. I can't believe this girl dared to put on an act, claiming she only mopped the floor because i was dirty and her pant leg got splashed while she was wringing out the mop! No wonder Lenor Sophia plopped down on the couch, watching Miles enter Lenora's room.

Not long after, the door creaked open. Zachary stepped out, dressed in a neat and clean suit.

Miles trailed behind him.

Upon hearing the sound, Sophia looked over, her irritation surging uncontrollably.

She suppressed her anger and forced a fake smile, saying. "Mr. Fuller, when did you arrive? How come I wasn't aware? Don't tell me you can turn invisible?"

Detecting the mockery in Sophia's words, Zachary smiled lightly and took a seat opposite her. "My apologies, Ms. Tortell. Last night, Nora mentioned you were asleep, so I didn't dare disturb you."

The corner of Sophia's mouth twitched. Lenora!

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12:45 Thu, Nov 140

Chapter 334 Hiding A Man Inside

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Zachary continued, "Thank you for your long-

standing care and understanding toward Nora, Ms. Tortell Without you, Nora might not have been able to move on so quickly, and I'm deeply grateful. Please don't hesitate to ask me if you need anything. I know you hold a significant prejudice against me due to certain pa Taking this time as an example, Lenora knew Sophia didn't like her interacting with Zachary as she was looking out for her, and Lenora couldn't bear to disappoint her friend. However, she also couldn't help being soft- hearted toward Zachary Caught between a rock and a hard place, her actions ultimately resembled those of a secret lover, as seen the day before.

Sophia looked at Zachary and chuckled lightly. "This is the first time I realized you have quite the way with words, Mr. Fuller."

She couldn't refute what he said.

Naturally, she understood that the root of the problem lies with Lenora, not Zachary,

Lenora has deflected! Despite claiming she wouldn't remarry Zachary, her actions gradually show signs

softening.

Sophia was deeply frustrated. However, she understood she wasn't Lenora and could never truly empathize with her feelings.

Matters of the heart are as personal as drinking water. Only the individual can truly discern its temperature. Since I can't change Lenora's choice, I can only be her support, encouraging and comforting her. Thanks for the compliment," he said.

Sophia stated, "I understand everything you said. I'll reserve my hostility toward you but also respect Nora's decisions. If you truly love her, treat her well and change my impression of you." "Of course,"

Zachary stood up, "I won't impose any longer. Get some rest, Ms. Tortell."

Sophia chuckled inwardly. How could I possibly sleep anymore at this point?

"By the way, don't let her know about today's events," Zachary paused and added.

Otherwise, Lenora would be embarrassed.

On the set, Lenora had arrived early and spent the entire time by the director's side. She listened as the director instructed the other actors, studying their movements and learning from them. After a scene, it was almost her turn, so she headed to the makeup room to get styled.

Having nothing to do while getting her makeup done, Lenora texted Zachary: Have you left? You didn't disturb Soph, did you?

Zachary swiftly texted back: No.

Lenora let out a sigh of relief.

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12:45 Thu. Nov 14 u

Chapter 334 Hiding A Man Inside

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Soon, it was her turn. Being her first time acting, she struggled to get into character and ended up with a failed take.

She fully embraced her character during the second attempt and flawlessly completed the first scene in

Tyler was very pleased. Perhaps due to Lenora's work experience and hobbies, she had precise control over her on-camera performance and seemed to understand exactly the effect he wanted. Then they began shooting the second scene.....

After wrapping up the afternoon's filming. Lenora returned home. She subtly observed Sophia's expression, only relaxing when she found no abnormalities.

Noticing Lenora's gaze. Sophia turned her back to her, her lips twitching slightly.

## Stay Away 335

Chapter 335 Trending Topic

+5 Free Coins

For the past couple of days, Melody had scenes that needed filming. During the day, Lenora would stay on set, simultaneously shooting scenes and learning.

After filming the night scenes, Lenora changed out of her costume. By the time she left the set, it was already past ten in the evening.

The film and television studio was still brightly lit, with the crew shooting a night scene. The extras sat off to the side, waiting for their turn. Outside the studio, various restaurants and eateries remained open for business, some operating around the clock without closing. "Nora?"

Lenora was heading toward the parking lot when, suddenly, someone called out to her from behind.

She paused and turned around to look at him, taking in his attire. With a smile, she asked, "Jonas? Just finished your shoot?"

With a smile, Jonas approached and asked, "What brings you here?"

Under the light, he saw her face still adorned with the exaggerated makeup typical of television dramas. Raising an eyebrow, he asked, "Are you still filming here?"

"Yeah. You've heard about Susanna's situation, right? Someone had to take over her role, and the director couldn't find a suitable replacement right away, so they asked me to step in."

Jonas nodded. "Since you've been busy until now, shall we grab supper together?"

"Sure." Lenora hadn't eaten much for dinner and now, she was actually feeling a bit hungry.

Strolling side by side with Jonas, she said, "You must be quite familiar with this area, right? Any good places to eat?"

"Come on; I'll take you there," he said.

Jonas was walking ahead as he continued. "I've heard a bit about Susanna's matter. What exactly happened? Were you okay that day?"

Lenora casually told him what happened. "Don't worry it's unlikely she'll stir up any more trouble."

Jonas was relieved, he chuckled and said, "I never imagined that one day you'd become my colleague. I hope there will be a chance for us to work together in the future."

Lenora chuckled. "That might be difficult. I was just coming to the rescue this time. I doubt there will be a next time."

"Well, that's not necessarily the case," Jonas chuckled. "I'm about to start a photoshoot, Ms. Wilkin. Would you be interested?"

Lenora was momentarily stunned when she heard that

Reckoning this could be considered as collaboration, she asked, "Are you serious?"

1/4

Chapter 335 Trending Topic

"Of course I'm serious!"

Lenora cleared her throat. "Since you dared to invite me. I'll certainly dare to accept. But if the end result isn't appealing and the fans start criticizing, don't blame it on my photography skills."

In an earlier photography class, Ezekiel had discussed techniques for capturing different character styles. Furthermore, the model he had scheduled for a photoshoot couldn't stop praising Lenora. However, Lenora had never done a photoshoot for a celebrity before.

"All right, then. Once it's released, you can first gauge the public reaction. If the praises are many, go ahead and share it and claim the credit for it. If there's more criticism, just play dead." "Hahaha!"

The two of them chatted and laughed together as they made their way to a restaurant. They chose a private dining room and continued their conversation over their meal

After they had finished their supper, Jonas took the initiative and offered, "Shall I send you home?"

"That won't be necessary. I don't have any scenes tomorrow, so I'll just drive myself home."

"Be careful on the road, then."

Lenora drove herself home after that.

However, the two of them were still photographed, captured entering the restaurant together.

In the dead of night, the two of them quickly became the hot topic of discussion. At that time, Lenora was sleeping soundly, blissfully unaware. Fortunately, Jonas's team discovered it in time and promptly removed the trending topic. By the dawn of the next day, it was as if Over the past couple of days, Zachary had been quite preoccupied, busy attending an economic forum held in Jacaster.

The forum commenced, and after the organizer and the mayor gave their opening remarks, it was time for the special guests to deliver speeches on their respective topics.

As the youngest entrepreneur in Jacaster and the head of a leading enterprise, Zachary was the first one to speak. His topic was about innovative business development

His expression was serious, his words

articulate. He spoke at an appropriate speed. At times, his tone was calm and peaceful, at other times, it was resolute and powerful. As he reached a certain point in his speech, he lifted his gaze, sweeping it across the entire room. His eyes were unwavering and sharp, as The content of the speech was substantial and concise, deeply resonating with the audience. It sparked considerable discussion and applause.

After finishing his speech, Zachary politely acknowledged the audience, handed over the microphone, and shifted everyone's attention to the next speaker.

In the corner, Summer was entranced as she stared at Zachary's figure, unable to snap back to reality for a long time.

2/4

12:45 Thu, Nov 14

Chapter 335 Trending Topic

Ezekiel had also participated in this forum.

Summer had requested a volunteer position from the event organizers.

+5 Free Coins

As the niece of Jasmine and the cousin of Ezekiel, the event organizers naturally spared no expense.

Summer had suspected that Zachary would attend, but she hadn't anticipated the profound impression would leave on her.

He had stood on the stage and spoken eloquently without a script. The depth of his discourse was so profound that one couldn't help but follow his train of thought. That innate aura of superiority was impossible to ignore.

In Summer's heart, Zachary's personal charisma had already surpassed the content of his speech.

Throughout the entire time, her gaze was fixed on his face, completely disregarding his speech as she didn't quite understand it anyway.

The first person to truly astonish Summer was her nominal cousin, Ezekiel.

From the moment she arrived in Jeahron as a child and met Ezekiel, he had always stood out from the crowd, exceptional and unique, yet seemingly unreachable. Summer was deeply drawn to him..

Although they weren't related by blood, Summer understood that, with her background, marrying Ezekiel was out of the question.

many

Over the years, Jasmine had introduced her to young men. They all seemed decent enough on their own, but when compared to Ezekiel, they simply didn't measure up. Summer's feeling toward them quickly faded into insignificance.

After seeing Zachary's photos online and witnessing the lavish praises he received from netizens, Summer developed a sense of hostility toward this man who bore a resemblance to her cousin. She found Zachary's remarks to be nothing extraordinary. However, upon meeting him in person, she found him as handsome as her cousin. Uncontrollably. Summer found herself wanting to catch his attention.

Having watched the lecture, Summer bit her lower lip. Her gaze fixed on the captivating figure before her. She had to admit that Zachary was no less impressive than her cousin.

If I could marry Zachary... A blush crept up Summer's face as she lowered her head.

With Ezekiel, she was merely the niece of his stepmother, a woman hailing from an ordinary family.

In relation to Zachary, however, she was Jasmine's niece, having grown up by her side since she was a child. Considering her as half a member of the Hoffman family, her status was indeed fitting for Zachary.

In

she was i no less attractive than Lenora and Susanna. When it came to status, she terms of appearance, far surpassed them. As such, Summer was brimming with confidence about winning over Zachary

After the conclusion of the first day of the forum, an evening cocktail party was held.

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Thu, Nov 14

Chapter 335 Trending Topic

Summer had come along with Ezekiel.

9 63%

+5 Free Coins

Upon entering the grand hall, she couldn't help but scan her surroundings, subconsciously searching for that particular person.

However, she couldn't find him anywhere.

Summer was bored out of her mind, idly finding a place to sit until she saw Zachary appearing with Jacaster's mayor. Her gaze was instantly captivated.

Zachary was surrounded by many people. He held his drink, engaging casually with everyone around him. He listened to their conversations and discussions, occasionally interjecting a brief comment. His words were concise, yet they hit the nail on the head every time. Once the crowd around Zachary had thinned out a bit, Summer immediately stepped forward with a glass of wine in hand. "Zachary, we meet again!"

Zachary turned his head to look at her. "Who are you?"

Summer's smile faltered for a moment, before she quickly recovered and cheerfully said, "Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Summer Lovestone, and my cousin is Ezekiel Hoffman. We've met before at the bar.

The gazes of the few people around flickered back and forth between Zachary and Summer, before they tactfully took their leave.

"So, you're Ms. Lovestone," Zachary excused himself and turning to leave.

Startled, Summer took two steps forward and asked, "Hey, where are you going?"

Zachary didn't respond, his figure blending into the bustling crowd.

Summer was so frustrated that he was practically stomping her feet.

What kind of attitude is Zachary displaying? Is my status as the young lady of the Hoffman family not suitable enough for him?

"Summer." Ezekiel had appeared behind Summer, his gaze following Zachary's departing figure with profound implications. "Do you like Zachary?"

Summer turned around, her face slightly flushed. "Ezekiel"

Observing her reaction, Ezekiel understood. A hint of darkness flashed in the depths of his eyes.

## **Stay Away 336**

Chapter 336 How Am I Any Less Than Lenora

"You two make a good match," Ezekiel said with a faint smile.

A glimmer of joy flashed in Summer's eyes. "Thank you. Ezekiel."

+5 Free Com

Although she referred to Ezekiel as her cousin, they were not related by blood. His attitude toward her was rather distant. This so-called young lady of the Hoffman family, was not actually real. However, if Ezekiel was hacking her up, that was a different story altogether.

"Jacaster is quite nice. You could consider extending your stay here for a while."

"Sure," Summer nodded gently, "Aunt Jasmine will also be staying here for a few days. Donovan mentioned that he wants to come over during the weekend."

Ezekiel didn't give a definite response. Instead, he glanced in the direction of Zachary and said. "Go on."

"Then I'll head over now, Ezekiel," Summer said and moved toward the direction of Zachary

Watching as Summer's figure departed, Ezekiel squinted his eyes. He summoned his secretary, whispering a few instructions into the latter's car.

Upon hearing the command, the secretary immediately left.

Summer found Zachary in the corridor.

He stood by the window, one hand in his pocket, the other holding a phone to his ear. The raised arm caused a few creases in his finely tailored suit, outlining the shape of his shoulder. Standing a few steps away, Summer gazed at him with affection.

With broad shoulders and a tall stature, even something as simple as making a phone call seemed. incredibly charming to Summer.

She had seen countless people start to put on weight as they hit thirty, yet Zachary managed to maintain such a perfect physique. It was clear at a glance that he must work out regularly. People who frequently engaged in physical exercise possessed a distinctive aura.

His voice was pleasing to the ear as well, deep and rich with a magnetic quality.

Upon hearing him speak to the person on the other end of the line in a pleasant voice, Summer heard him say, "Bail pending trial won't interrupt the investigation of the case. Additionally, the facts of this matter are clear, and it should soon be handed over to the prosecution. The conversation revolved around Susanna and Gary's case. Susanna had been released on bail from detention and was now under house arrest, awaiting trial and verdict.

The individual on the other end of the line said something, and Zachary's voice was notably soft as he asked, "Nora, are you free this weekend? Hattie misses you. I'll drop her off at your

place on Saturday. How have you been feeling about the filming these past few days? It's good as long as you can adapt. All right; goodbye."

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12:45 Thu, Nov 14

Chapter 336 How Am I Any Less Than Lenora

A hint of dissatisfaction flickered in Summer's eyes.

Didn't Lenora already divorce Zachary? Why is she still clinging onto him?

+5 Free Cons

Zachary ended the call and casually slipped his phone into the inner pocket of his suit, ready to take his leave.

Immediately, Summer stepped forward, greeting him with a warm smile, "Zachary!"

Zachary paused in his steps, a slight frown creasing his brows. "Is there something you need, Ms. Lovestone?"

"Can't I just chat with you even if there's nothing I need?" Summer bit her lip, her eyes wide open, revealing the coyness of a young girl.

"Sorry; I don't have time for small talk."

"Wait!" Summer immediately called out to him. "I have something to tell you. The forum organizers have invited journalists to cover the event. They need your speech."

"Please get in touch with my secretary regarding this matter."

After Zachary finished speaking, he turned and walked away.

"Hey, Zachary!" Summer swiftly stepped in front of Zachary, blocking his path.

A hint of coldness flashed in Zachary's eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Ms. Lovestone, I believe my stance has been clear-

Summer quickly cut him off, "I just wanted to warn you about something. Don't let Lenora fool you. She's been cunning and opportunistic since she was a child, and she has a knack for attracting boys. You know Jonas, right? They were inseparable as kids. Just this mornin Zachary's expression remained indifferent, showing no particular reaction. "Are you done talking?" he asked.

"If so, then I'll be taking my leave now."

Watching Zachary walk away, Summer's face flushed with anger.

I refuse to believe that I can't win Zachary over! If Lenora could be his wife, then there's no reason I can't! How am I any less than Lenora?

Just as Summer was about to chase after him, someone called out to her from behind, "Ms. Lovestone!"

She turned around and saw that it was Ezekiel's secretary. "Mr. Lamont? What's up? Did my cousin send you to find me?"

"Mr. Hoffman advised you not to go now, but to patiently wait. He will send you a message when the time comes, and you can proceed directly to the hotel room

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2/4

12:45 Thu, Nov 14

Chapter 336 How Am I Any Less Than Lenora

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Summer's heart suddenly raced, a subtle thrill stirring deep within her. Is Ezekiel about to step in and help me

Out?

She obediently nodded. "All right; I understand. I'll wait for Ezekiel's update.

The city's mayor had already departed. Zachary was exchanging pleasantries with the event organizers when Ezekiel leisurely strolled over.

The organizer immediately greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Hoffman, it's your first time attending a meeting in Jacaster. We haven't neglected you, have we?"

"No, I feel right at home. This forum has been very meaningful. Given the opportunity, I would definitely participate again in the future. Ezekiel said with a laugh.

"Thank you for your gracious presence, Mr. Hoffman. Oh, let me introduce you. This is Zachary Fuller, you've met him at the meeting. And Mr. Fuller, this is Ezekiel Hoffman. You must have heard of him. Both of you are truly exceptional individuals, and having both of you h Zachary looked up, his gaze indifferent as if he didn't recognize Ezekiel "I've heard much about you. Mr. Hoffman."

"Nice to finally meet you. A toast to you, Mr. Fuller, Ezekiel said with a nod and a smile, raising his glass of red wine.

Zachary raised his glass of red wine. "You're too kind. Mr. Hoffman."

The organizers observed their harmonious interaction, cheerfully bringing up the topics discussed during the daytime forum. "Over the past few years, it's been well-

known that the economic downturn has been putting significant pressure on us. The growth rate of industry has noticeably declined, and we could say that profits han taken a substantial hit, with losses rapidly increasing. Especially when considering factors that infuo pote term supply, the outlook is rather pessimistic. For instance, the supply of production elements is on an upward trend, which impacts our competitiveness. As for technological innovation

The event organizer spoke confidently, but there was an unusual glint in Zachary's eyes. His loosely hanging fists slowly tightened as he lifted his gaze toward Ezekiel.

His throat was parched, and a wild heat was burning within him.

He had walked right into the trap.

Ezekiel also looked over.

As their eyes met, he flashed Zachary a knowing smile and everything became clear in his heart.

Zachary pressed his lips tightly, turning his head, he caught sight of Summer sitting in the rest area. had glanced in his direction twice, and he happened to catch her in the act. She quickly averted her gue

It must have been when Ezekiel took the initiative to propose toast. I've held this glass of wine in my hand she enters time, though..

Suddenly, Zachary remembered. I walked in from the corridor and a waiter approached me carrying a tres. I ook of the glasses of red wine offered to me... There's something about that water 12.45 Thu, Nov 14

Chapter 336 How Am I Any Less Than Lenora

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+5 Free Coins

The organizers remained oblivious to the tension between the two individuals, continuing their incessant chatter.

Finding an opening, Zachary said, "Excuse me; I need to use the restroom."

The organizer nodded in agreement, when suddenly, Ezekiel interjected, "You're looking a bit pale, Mr. Fuller. Are you tired?"

The host chuckled. "Look at me, rambling on without end. William, would you escort Mr. Fuller upstairs for a bit of rest?" William was the event organizer's secretary.

"That won't be necessary-

"Hey, there's no need for formalities, Mr. Fuller. The room was already reserved for you folks," said William.

William stepped forward as he continued, "Please follow me, Mr. Fuller."

Zachary paused for a moment, then proceeded to walk behind William.

Without a change in his demeanor, Ezekiel subtly gave Summer a signal, Understanding his intention, she quickly followed them

4/4

Chapte 187 Would You Help Me

Chapter 87 Would You Help Me

As they touched out each rather, Alem diarreetly handed Summer a room key

## **Stay Away 337**

As they touched out each rather, Alem diarreetly handed Summer a room key Upon reaching the elevato toddy, the hit on the left was already ascending

the immediately pressed the gelation, at the elevadosom her right swung open

Upon reaching the dirty second floo, Summer stepped out of the elevator and happened upon William. who was waiting for the elevator.

It seemed Zachary was already in the room.

Without straying her gaze, Sumner found the room with the corresponding number.

Sering the closed bedroom door, the thought of Zachony waiting for her in bed filled Summer's heart with

The physique is impressive, which likely means he must be quite formidable in bed too. He's such an exceptional man Even if our relationship is a feeling one. I'm willing to spend night with hind! Not to mention, I'm supposed to marry Zachary She took a deep breath, swiped her card to unlock the or, then quickly shipped inside, promptly shutting and locking the door beland her.

The light in the room was on

Summer scanned her surroundings, her brows slightly burrowed.

The living room was spotless and tidy, devoid of any human presence. It resembled a newly furnished room that was yet to be occupied.

Summer's gaze shifted toward the suite's door.

Zachary should be resting in the bedroom at the moment.

She tread lightly, making her way to the bedroom door, delicately pressing down on the handle.

The door was slightly ajar

Summer sneakily peered inside. The large bed was nearly made, untouched by any sleeper.

She paused, suddenly pushing open the bedroom door only to find the room empty.

The bathroom door was closed.

With long strides, Summer made her way over, ignoring all potential consequences. Without any hesitation, she pushed open the bathroom door, only to find that it was empty as well. Could I have entered the wrong room!

Summer returned to the entrance of the room, scrutinizing the room number once more

14

III

Chapter 337 Would You Help Me

No, I got it right. Why isn't Zachary inside, though? Could he have run away?

summer's expression changed instantly. She clenched her teeth and immediately dialed Ezekiel's number.

Ezekiel glanced at his phone screen and apologized to the organizer. "Please excuse me for a moment."

"Go ahead."

Holding his phone, Ezekiel stepped to the entrance of the fire escape to take the call, his expression serious. "What's up?" he asked.

He's already run off, Ezekiel Summer then quickly recounted what had just transpired.

Ezekiel's brows furrowed slightly. "Got it

He called for Alex and instructed, "Have someone monitor all the exits of the building, assign people to search up the fire escape, and each floor needs to be checked as well." "Understood."

Alex had personally witnessed Zachary and William entering the elevator, and saw with his own eyes as their elevator ascended non-stop to the thirty-second floor. Therefore, it was certain that Zachary had been to the thirty-second floor.

When Summer emerged, she saw William waiting for the elevator. She didn't notice anything unusual on her way to the room, which meant that Zachary must have left using the stairs. Climbing the stairs would take time, so Zachary was surely still inside the building.

As long as the exits were guarded, Zachary wouldn't be able to escape. The effects of the drug had already kicked in, so he wouldn't be able to hold on for much longer,

After hanging up the phone, Summer stomped her foot in irritation.

Honestly, I never thought Zachary could actually escape from this!

While Lenora was editing pictures, an hour later, she received another call from Zachary

She glanced at the screen before answering the call, "Hello? What is it this time?"

"Nora, I've sent you my location. Could you come pick me up?" Zachary's deep voice came through the phone, sounding much raspier than usual.

Unsure if it was a trick of the temperature, it seemed as if he was holding back something, his words. sounded somewhat indistinct.

Lenora glanced at WhatsApp and saw that his location was at a certain grand hotel.

"Where's your driver? Where is Mr. Lancaster?" Lenora asked.

"The driver had gone home, and Mr. Lancaster had work to do."

Before Lenora could utter a word, she was abruptly cutoff, "My phone's about to die. I don't have time /

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Chapter 887 Would You Help M

call any other ser retaries, and have to ack year for afeg

Lenora slightly furrowed his brow, wantly serer han at ng four me a moment. Fill be night there the comedung What a hunte

She set aside the work in her hands, picked up here and rested on the love

are to an an

Sophia, who was seated on the living room cerah, eye" where you off on the hour"

Lenora paused in her tracks, and wind with fored or "There's a sight whe

a oral

Sophia gave her a meaningful look "Oh. Go on, then t

In silence, Lenora changed her shoes by the entranc

"Will you be coming back tonight? Sophia askot

"We'll see how it goes

"All right, then"

After crossing one more street, Lenora arrived at the bored.

1

Should I

She slipped on her Bluetooth earpiece and dialed Zarry's number. "Hey, I'm almost there Stroolits head to the underground parking or wait for you owner the mind.

"Outside. Drive the car over to Latest Bread, wait for me in the car across from Maliva Condense

Store

righe."

Lenora was somewhat puzzled, but she agreed to it anyway. "All right

After ending the call, she belatedly realized something How did Zachary's phone still have battery? Could it be that he went to borrow a power bank? Regardless, Lenora drove the car to the designated spot and waited there. While she waited, she rolled down the windows and observed her surrounding

"Let's go

Zachary appeared out of nowhere, swiftly pulling open the backseat car door and sliding in. He leaned back fully against the seat.

Startled, Lenora turned his head to look at him, "Where did you come from-

Halfway through her sentence, her voice abruptly halte.

Zachary was seen flushed, leaving heavily with each breath. His chest was rising and falling dramatically. as if all strength had left his body. His clothes were a mess, riddled with creases and traces of dat "What happened to you, Zachary?" Izuora asked with grave concern.

Chapter 337 Would You Help Me

BK 63%

-5 Free Coins

Zachary raised his arm to shield his eyes, his voice hoarse as he replied, "It's nothing. Just got played by someone's dirty tricks."

"Should I take you to the hospital now?"

Zachary paused for a moment, then suddenly dropped his arm. His dark eyes stared at her, a glint of desire flashing in their depths. "If you could help me out, then there's no need for us to go to a hospital." Without uttering another word, Lenora headed straight for the hospital.

"Take me back to Galaxy Bay," Zachary suddenly said. "T'll have Mr. Landon make the trip."

"All right."

On the way back, Lenora would occasionally glance at Zachary through the rear-view mirror.

He leaned back in his chair with his eyes closed, his brow furrowed in deep thought, remaining perfectly still.

"Zachary, are you okay?"

"No: can you stop the car? Since, we happen to be in the car right now..."

Lenora looked at him. Seeing as he was still in the mood to jest, she shot him a stern glare, then floored the accelerator.

Zachary dialed George's number and explained his situation over the phone.

With a sense of helplessness, George said, "Zack, is this your first time experiencing something like this? I'll be frank with you here. There's no antidote for this kind of drug. Just endure it for a while. Once the effect of the drug wears off and it's metabolized, you'll be fine." "Really?"

"Of course."

George wasn't sure if he was mistaken, but he felt a sense of happiness emanating from Zachary's tone.

Zachary slowly took the phone away from his ear.

Lenora glanced at the rearview mirror, unexpectedly locking eyes with Zachary.

His eyes were a deep abyss of black, flickering with the flames of desire.

Lenora's heart skipped a beat, swallowing nervously as she asked, "Dr. Landon will be here soon, right?"

"He said there was no antidote, it has to be released."

Lenora paused, her gaze flickering, feeling somewhat nervous. "Ah... This... How could this happen? Maybe should find a restroom and..."

you

"Nora... Zachary suddenly leaned forward, bracing himself against the back of the driver's seat. In a hushed, pleading tone, he whispered into Lenora's ear, "Can you help me, please?"

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## **Stay Away 338**

Chapter 338 I Will Not Do Anything To You

Chapter 338 I Will Not Do Anything To You

9K 63%

+5 Free Cons

Lenora's ears tinged a light shade of red, disbelief flickering in her eyes as she glanced at him. She said, rejecting him, "What nonsense are you spouting? I'll drive a bit faster so you can handle it yourself when you get home!" How could he just blatantly ask me for help like that? What kind of favor is this? How could I possibly agree to help?

Zachary swallowed hard, his breath heavy and restrained. He managed to say, "I can't make it home... Turn right at the next intersection and head to Centurion Park."

Lenora hesitated for a moment and steered his car into the right-turn lane.

Three minutes later, the car drove into the park.

Centurion Park was currently open to the public free of charge. It was still cold out, and being night time, there wasn't a single soul in the park.

Lenora parked the car at a random spot by the roadside, swiftly unbuckling her seat belt. "I'll be outside. You handle it yourself."

She was about to push the car door open when Zachary, from the back seat, grabbed her wrist. He looked at her with pleading eyes and croaked out in a hoarse voice, "Nora, I'm begging you. Can you help me? I feel terrible..."

His whole body was burning hot; even his large hands were scorching. When his palm made contact with her cool wrist, she instinctively recoiled.

His gaze was intense and fervent, leaving Lenora weak all over. She bit her lower lip, averted her eyes, and stammered, "I can't. You'll have to do it yourself."

Zachary gently squeezed her palm, his eyes slightly narrowed as he said meaningfully. "I won't harm you."

Lenora's fingers curled subconsciously.

She didn't want to understand, but the moment Zachary squeezed her hand, she understood his

intentions.

Lenora was filled with a mix of embarrassment and indignation. This understanding between us came at the most inappropriate time!

She pursed her lips tightly together, remaining silent. Following that, she withdrew her hand from Zachary's grip and stepped out of the car. Zachary's chest tightened, a hint of loss flickering in his eyes.

She then opened the backseat door and took a seat next to him, closing the door behind her.

It was a false alarm.

Zachary's face lit up with joy as he fixed his gaze on Lenora, his desire burning even more intensely. Thank you, Nora," he murmured.

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10, Nov 14

Chapter 338 I Will Not Do Anything To You

He was head over heels for her, especially her quirks.

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+5 Free Cons

Lenora's ears had turned beet red as she pursed her lips, averting her gaze. "How much did you drink tonight?"

"Just a little bit." Zachary paused for a moment and added, "Red wine."

Quietly, Lenora extended her hand, murmuring. "Hurry up."

"Mmm." A sensual hum escaped from his throat.

The interior of the car was shrouded in darkness, an eerie silence pervading

Amidst the silence, in the hidden corners of Lenora's heart, something delicate was beginning to take root.

Zachary's breathing grew increasingly labored as subtle rustling noises could be heard.

Even though Lenora's gaze was directed elsewhere, an image surfaced in her mind as if she witnessed it with her own eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she instinctively tightened her grip.

Zachary grunted, his voice low and hoarse as he clenched his teeth, "Nora, are you trying to kill me?"

With her eyes closed, Lenora felt a rush of embarrassment and annoyance as she tried to pull her hand away. "Take it or leave it! Stop being so fussy!"

Zachary held her hand tightly, swallowing hard. "I'm sorry. Im honored that you're willing to help. I shouldn't have been so ungrateful."

Even as he spoke, his hands never stopped moving

Lenora was speechless as the corner of her lips twitched

In the darkness, her face was flushed and scorching hot.

After a long while, she finally pushed Zachary aside, straightened her clothes, and stepped out of the car.

The chill hit her in the face, and her muddled mind began to clear considerably.

As she recalled the incident that had

clenched her fists, hoping she could place in the car carlier, a blush crept up her checks. She

Zachary a new one.

In the car, Zachary had also straightened up his clothes He observed Lenora's elegant figure standing outside the car before stepping out, his leather shoes touching the ground. "Are you upset?" he asked, leaning in.

Lenora turned, shooting him a glare. "Get lost. Leave me alone.

Zachary's lips curved into a smile. "Are you blaming me?"

"Get lost!" Lenora snapped. Her lips were still a bit swollen and stinging. She couldn't stand his smug expression and pushed him aside to take the driver's seat

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Now

Chapter 338 I Will Not Do Anything To You

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Zachary watched her silhouette climbing into the car, a smile gracing his features before he returned to

the back seat.

The interior of the car was filled with a stench.

Lenora started the car, rolled down the windows, and silently resolved to get the car washed the next day. "Zachary, what happened tonight?" she asked.

Earlier in the backseat, she noticed marks on his coat that suggested he had brushed against a wall.

"Someone schemed against me. They noticed when I left my hotel room and had people guard the hotel exits, inspecting each floor through the emergency exits. I had to escape by scaling the wall," Zachary explained. After entering the room, as soon as William left, Zachary headed to the balcony,

He climbed down from the balcony to the thirty-first floor below.

That was an empty room.

He knew that Ezekiel wouldn't let him off easily. Since walking out the front door was impossible, he timed his escape carefully, took the elevator from the thirty-first floor down to the second, and hid himself in the restroom. When Ezekiel's men were inspecting the restrooms, he had already climbed onto the balcony of the room closest to the restroom through a window.

Ezekiel's men assumed he would take the stairs, convinced he couldn't descend quickly. Their cursory search of the lower floors left just enough of an opening for Zachary to make a narrow escape.

Miles was present, but Ezekiel would certainly have someone keeping an eye on him. If Zachary were to communicate with Miles, he would risk getting exposed. He had no choice but to ask Lenora to pick him

1. up.

As Lenora waited for him by the roadside, she was only mindful of the roads ahead and behind her. Unbeknownst to her, Zachary descended from the second-floor restroom located nearby.

Lenora chuckled lightly. "You really are quite popular, huh? Everyone's after you."

"Are you after me, too?" Zachary suddenly asked with a smile.

"Get out."

"Don't you want to know who plotted against me?"

"I suppose they're either your rivals or those seeking to latch onto you."

Zachary neither confirmed nor denied the answer.

Would she believe me if I told her that it was Ezekiel who drugged me?

Zachary glanced at the road ahead, changing the subject. "Let's head straight to your place."

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Chapter 222 1 Will Noe Do Anything To Yo

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"I know. My be in you almost ll ke do and stay there tonight" be

Senora pred for a moment. He did mention that higher in my nigricot

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His place it right here mine, yet on that rainy day, he is coming to my place, making me sneak round like thief in front of Sighis! What a jerk Tenora muttered a curse under her beach

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verged

The ear pulled into a spot in the underground garage and the two of them boarded the elevate together prewing the button for their gene from

In the cramped eleven. Zachary danced at Leon's my lips, a hint of a smile farkering in his eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Lenor thee him a gare before turning her back on hum

Upon reaching the twenty-eighth floor, Lenora stepped out of the elevator without looking back

When she entered the door, she hesitated slightly, fearing that Sophia would catch her red-handed-her lips were orionly swollen from the kiss

With that in mind, Lenora found herself mentally curd Zachary once again.

She mentally prepared herself, entering the passcode with determination.

To her relief, the was worried for nothing Sophia had already returned to her room to sleep

Breathing a sigh of relief, Lenora retreated to her roomto freshen up

After that, the lay in bed wide awake. Sleep once again fluded her.

The moment the closed her eyes, what happened in the car just now began to play in her mind.

I can't believe Zachary and I did that in the car... It's all his fault for dragging me into this, claiming that since I helped him, he needed to return the favor. He's such a cunning man

## **Stay Away 339**

hapter 339 How Far He Can Escape

Chapter 339 How Far He Can Escape

In the hotel room. Summer paced back and forth, consumed by restlessness.

I was so close yet he slipped out of my grasp! Hmph, let's see how far he can escape. All his efforts are futile. Ezekiel had arranged his men to be stationed within this building. Zachary is bound to fall into my hands sooner or later. Trying her best to be patient, she headed toward the fire escape.

It was pitch black and eerie inside.

She began to have doubts.

This is over thirty floors high. Will Zachary really walk down from here?

"Miss?" Suddenly, a voice echoed from within the stairwell.

Summer gave a start. Clutching her chest and taking two steps back, she peered in to notice a figure standing in the corner of the stairwell.

She stomped her foot, causing the sound-activated light to illuminate.

Only then did she realize the figure was a young woman. Her complexion was pale, and her eyes were red. hinting that she was hiding here, weighed down by sorrow.

"You scared me." Summer exhaled.

The young woman said, "I kept seeing you peering in.

"How long have you been here?"

"About half an hour or so.

Hearing that, Summer quickly asked, "Did you happen to see man pass by here? A tall and handsome

one."

The woman shook her head in confusion. "No. No one has passed by since I came. We're more than thirty floors up.

Who would use the stairs?"

With her mouth agape in surprise, Summer asked, "Are you sure?"

"Of course."

Where did Zachary go if he didn't take the stairs?

In a flurry, Summer ran back to her room and opened her wardrobes one after the other.

She feared that Zachary might be hiding in the room-the kind of place so obvious it was likely to be overlooked.

However, all the wardrobes were empty; he wasn't in there.

If Zachary hadn't taken the stairs, he might have been hiding somewhere, waiting for me to enter the room before

1/4

Chapter 339 How Far He Can Escape

secretly taking the elevator downstairs. If that's the case, there's a good chance that he might have slipped past Ezekiel's men, who are not vigilant enough... Or, he might be hiding in a room on a certain floor. There are so many uncertainties.

Immediately. Summer dialed a number, reaching out to Ezekiel

If Zachary took the elevator, he wouldn't return to the first floor lobby, but would instead go directly to the underground parking garage.

She took the elevator down to the first basement level. As she stepped out of the elevator, there were two people waiting by the entrance as expected.

"Did any of you see Zachary come out just now?" she asked.

"No." They both shook their heads simultaneously.

"When did you guys get here?"

One of them glanced at his watch. "Roughly eight fifty-three."

Summer's heart tightened with unease. At eight-fifty, she realized Zachary wasn't in the room and quickly called Ezekiel. Alex, receiving the order, immediately stationed them here-a mere three-minute gap timing.

If Zachary had taken the elevator from the thirty-second floor to the basement without stops, he could have made it in under two minutes.

"Ms. Lovestone, what's wrong?" one of them asked.

She couldn't be bothered to explain, walking off to the side.

If Zachary really did make it to the underground parking garage, he'd be eager to leave. After all, he had been drugged, and he'd be afraid they might notice he was gone and find him.

Therefore, Summer went to check if Zachary's car was still in its original spot.

If the car is there, Zachary is likely still in the building. But if it isn't...

She made her way to Zone D, where Zachary's car was parked. Upon seeing the familiar license plate, she let out a sigh of relief.

She turned around and started walking back.

Suddenly, a large hand reached out from behind, covering her mouth and pulling her into a corner.

She widened her eyes in shock and struggled desperately but to

Two weeks had passed since Harrietta attended kindergarten.

o no avail.

During the first week, Lenora often picked him up and dropped him off. But by the second week, her filming schedule became hectic, and she couldn't see him as often. By Saturday, three days had passed since they'd last seen each other. Upon seeing Lenora, Harrietta greeted her warmly with two wet kisses.

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Chapter 339 How Far He Can Escape

Lenora wiped the drool off her face, grinning as she asked, "Where would you like to go today?"

"Aunt Lenora, I want to go to the amusement park," the girl requested.

+5 Free Coins

Although she was far more mature than her peers, she was still a child at heart. After five long days of school, all she wanted was to play.

Lenora glanced at the sky, which was gray.

Lately, the weather had been quite unpleasant. It was either drizzling non-stop or pouring down heavily.

There was even a light drizzle this morning. Although it had since ceased, the weather remained overcast, devoid of any sunlight. It seemed quite likely that the rain might return.

"How about I take you for a feast?" Lenora suggested.

"Let's visit the amusement park in the morning and have a feast for lunch," Harrietta replied.

I want both the amusement park and the feast!

Lenora was at a loss for words.

"All right then. I will take you to the amusement park. But there's a chance it might rain. If it does, we'll have to leave, okay?"

Mm-hmm." Harrietta nodded.

In the car, Harrietta chattered away about her recent experiences at the kindergarten.

She finally grew tired from all the talking and fell silent

After she stopped, Lenora smiled and tuned into a music radio station. Search the *find novel.net* website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon arriving at the amusement park, Harrietta, brimming with joy, frolicked around and enjoyed

herself.

After stepping off the merry-go-round, she gazed up longingly at the roller coaster.

Unfortunately, she was too young and short to ride the roller coaster.

The young girl then scanned her surroundings before her gaze settled on the slide. With a quickened pace, she ran toward it.

The slide was located in the free attractions area, adjacent to the swing and seesaw.

Not far off to the side were a few food trucks. As Harrietta passed by, a savory aroma filled her nostrils, stopping her in her tracks. She glanced over and said, "Aunt Lenora, I'd like some meatballs, please." Lenora wanted some, too.

She stepped forward and ordered two servings of meatballs, and when she turned around, she saw that Harrietta was already having fun on the slide.

"Be careful," Lenora cautioned.

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Chapter 339 How Far He Can Escape

"Got it!" Harrietta drawled, sliding down the slide.

The meatballs had to be made fresh. Lenora waited for a while in front of the food truck, occasionally stealing glances at Harrietta to keep an eye on her.

"Miss, your meatballs are ready." The shopkeeper handed over two packets of meatballs to her.

Lenora scanned the code to make the payment.

Suddenly, a cry of pain echoed from not too far away, accompanied by a clamor.

When Lenora looked back, she noticed Harrietta had fallen and was struggling to get up.

Lenora hurried over, helping the girl up. "Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Harrietta's face was pale as she extended her hand, revealing a palm marred by scrapes and faintly oozing traces of blood.

"Does it hurt anywhere else?" Lenora asked..

Harrietta shook her head.

"All right, let me blow on it to make the pain go away," Lenora said softly, taking a tissue from her bag. She gently wiped the dirt from Harrietta's palm and blew cool air over it. "How did you end up falling off the Harrietta glanced up, her gaze landing on a little boy still on the slide. With a pitiful look, she said, "Aunt Lenora, he's the one who pushed me down!"

There were two little boys on the slide. The one Harrietta was pointing at appeared to be around seven or eight years old. He was significantly taller than Harrietta, which explained why he could have knocked Harrietta down. Lenora didn't think Harrietta would lie about it.

"Was it you who knocked Harrietta off the slide?" Lenora asked, looking at the boy.

The young boy's lips moved as he said hesitantly, "I... I didn't mean to."

"You didn't mean to, so you just stood there watching after knocking her down?" Lenora said sternly. "Come down and apologize!"

The boy hesitated for a moment and slid down the staircase. He took a couple of steps forward, his head bowed as he said, "I'm sorry, 1-

Before he could finish speaking, a woman suddenly appeared from the side, pulling the boy behind her. She glared fiercely at Lenora. "What do you think you're doing? How could you bully my child while I'm not around? Have you no shame as an adult?"

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**Stay Away 340**

## Chapter 340 Call For Backup

Senora was taken aback, sizing up the woman before her. "So you're his mother? Perfect timing. Your child

just knocked mine off the slide. Have him apologize to my child right away

The woman gave Lenora a look, looking coldly "How can you prove it's my child who knocked yours down? My child is not the only one up there!"

"He just admitted it himself," said Lenora.

The woman glanced back at the boy, sporting, "You're an intimidating adult. He must have admitted out of

fear

"Since you've put it that way, let's head to the surveillance room and check the footage!"

"Goodness, you're really not letting it go, are you?" the woman said "Even if my child did accidentally bump into yours, it wasn't on purpose. And your daughter looks perfectly fine to me. You're not trying to pull a fast one on us, are you?"

The boy was indeed dressed head-to-toe in designer labels, but Lenora's and Harrietta's outfits hardly suggested they were lacking, Lenora genuinely had no idea where the woman got that impression

Even though we're from an ordinary family, that's no excuse for them to not apologize after doing something wrong. After a few exchanges, Lenora understood that the woman was unreasonable and immediately pulled out her phone to call the police. Lenora's thought drifted back to her childhood years with her grandparents in the countryside. Down-to-earth and peace-

loving, her grandparents dreaded conflict and steered clear of trouble. Whenever she faced difficulties at school, they would advise her to be submissive, compliant, and tolerant.

Back then, she longed for someone to stand up for her

She understood that their knowledge, perspective, and courage had limits and never blamed them. But she was determined to not let Harrietta endure the same struggles.

Upon seeing Lenora making a call, the woman sneered "What's the matter? Calling for backup?"

The moment the call connected, Lenora said, "Hello, is this the police station?"

The woman showed no fear at all. "Oh, calling the police, are you? You think I'd be scared of you?"

After explaining the situation to the police, Lenora ended the call. "If you're not scared, let's wait here for the police to arrive?"

While the two were quarreling, a group of people surrounded them, discussing the woman.

Standers could see that Lenora was brimming with confidence while the woman was being unreasonable

The amusement park staff also stepped forward to understand the situation and mediate the issue.

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Thu, Nov

#### Chapter 340 Call For Backup

Lenora demanded that the boy apologize to Harrietta, yet the woman adamantly refused, stepping aside. to make a phone call. Upon her return, she flashed Lenora a smug smile.

The amusement park staff were at a loss and had no choice but to lead them to the lounge in order to prevent the situation from escalating.

Following that, the staff brought over disinfectant swabs and band-aids. Lenora thanked them, carefully cleaning and dressing Harrietta's wound.

Before long, the police arrived.

It was quite a coincidence that, due to jurisdictional reasons, the two officers who arrived were from the precinct handling her father's case, and they happened to know Lenora. The two officers recognized Lenora as soon as they entered. The older officer asked in surprise, "Ms. Wilkin? Did you call the police?"

"Yes." Lenora gave a brief account of what happened.

After listening to the story, the police officers glanced at the woman and child across from him.

On their way to respond to the call, the officers were instructed to downplay the incident, suggesting that the boy involved held a special status

Unexpectedly, it was Lenora who had called the police, and the injured little girl appeared to be her and Zachary's daughter. This complicated matters significantly,

The older officer cast a glance at his younger colleague, signaling him to begin by taking down both parties' information as usual.

The young officer stepped outside briefly to make a phone call, returning quickly to murmur to the senior officer. "The captain says to proceed as usual."

Since both parties held unique statuses, neither of them were entitled to special treatment.

The older police officer gave a nod, then looked up at the boy. "Kid, did you bump into this young lady?"

Before the boy could speak, the woman bluntly said, "I don't think that's important, Officer, your superiors must have given you instructions, right?"

She got in touch with Ezekiel's secretary, who assured her that he would handle things with the police department, as it wasn't a big deal.

The older officer glanced at Lenora, cleared his throat lightly, and said sternly. "What does this have to do with our superiors? We have all the evidence we need here in the surveillance footage. Just apologize if you did something wrong."

The woman's expression shifted. If that is going on? I thought Mr. Lamont talked to the police.

The boy was frightened as well. His face turned pale, and his breathing grew rapid.

"What if we don't want to apologize?" the woman asked

"Then you'll be brought to the station. We've got plenty of detention rooms anyway, the officer answered.

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## Chapter 340 Call For Backup

Upon hearing this, the young boy grew restless his feet covered in the layer of com

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With that in mind. I expected inwardly

No matter how much she dies with Zachry it seemed impolite Corders continued to link them together she was both his wife and his point of benefiting from privileges that came largely from his influence she was not an ordinary one and Harrietta Her daughter she wouldn't have

If

was

The police went to the surveillance room to review the footage, confirming that indeed, Harrietta was knocked by the boy causing her to lose her balance and fall from the slide.

even

"Aralian you should be brave enough to take responsibility for your actions You didn't mean to hurt

when all The girl is injured because of you. Go apologize to her, and we can put this matter behind us the office tried reasoning with the boy

While the police were busy examining the surveillance footage earlier, the woman made another phone

She said. "We're not going to apologize Take us to the station if you dare. But if you end up suspended, .

IN

Lemos replied way. "What an eye-

opener. It seems no one is cultured Some people believe that wealth can solve everything is only natural to apologize after bumping someone, and you refuse to even do that. To make matters worse, you have the audacity to threaten the police. Who gave you, that kind of entitlement "Who are you calling uncultured"" the woman snapped

Letora said. "You and your son of course. You are undoubtedly your son, who sakes after you. The apple sure doesn't fall far from this tree

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Chapter 340 Call For Backup

With a police escort, the boy was swiftly taken to the hospital.

His situation stabilized after emergency treatment.

Under such circumstances, Lenora found it difficult to pursue the matter any further Frustration wadud over her as she dealt with the unreasonable traher-tus As if that weren't enough, they also had the boy's asthma condition as their trump card Seeing that Lenora was upset, Harrietta comforted her hunt Lenora, don't be upset. I'm fine"

Lenora let out a sigh. "Come on, let's grab something to eat

Halfway through their meal, Lenora received a call from the police. "Mr. Wilkin, Doneman the boy's mother would like to meet you.

What does that mean? Was that woman not the boy's mother?