

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

Stay Away 51

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Chapter 51 Susanna Is The Real Homewrecker

Chapter 51 Susanna Is The Real Homewrecker

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On Monday morning, Lenora rose early, freshened up, and changed out of her hospital gown. After having breakfast, she waited in the hospital ward for Zachary to arrive. She ended up waiting the entire morning.

It wasn't until the afternoon that Zachary arrived at the hospital.

"Apologies. I got held up with some matters this morning"

With a smile, Lenora shook her head and stood up to leave. "It's fine. It's the same now as it was."

Zachary looked at her, her eagerness making him inexplicably uncomfortable. "Are you really happy about our divorce?" he asked.

A bitter sting of sadness pierced Lenora's heart, yet she managed to wear a smile on her face. "Indeed," she said, "I am glad. Finally, I am about to be set free." Set free

She used the two words which probably indicated her deep disappointment in this marriage.

"Congratulations to you."

"Let's go," Lenora said, looking at Zachary.

"Mm."

Zachary turned around and pulled open the door to the ward.

Two police officers were standing at the door, about to knock, when they saw Zachary come out. The policewoman was taken aback and asked, "Excuse me, is this Lenora's ward?"

This person bore a striking resemblance to Zachary. "Indeed."

"I'm the police officer in charge of the Lenora case. By now, the police station has apprehended the two suspects. However, they both refuse to admit to any premeditated planning. I'm here to take Ms. Wilkin's statement again, to see if anything was overlooked." "All right." Zachary stepped aside, allowing them to enter.

Upon hearing some noise at the door, Lenora gestured toward the couch and sat down, "Please, have a seat, officers. Sorry for the trouble."

Miranda immediately poured water for the two officers

Zachary settled down next to Lenora, leaning against the arm of the couch, his legs crossed, his expression

neutral.

Some people were naturally endowed with an undeniable aura of authority that one simply couldn't

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ignore.

As soon as he took a seat there, the two young officers inexplicably felt a touch of nervousness.

"Excuse me, sir. May I ask who you are?"

"My last name is Fuller. I am Lenora's husband," Zachary stated. "I, too, am eager to understand how my wife got into the car accident. Feel free to question her. I won't cause any interruptions."

The female police officer was taken aback. Could this really be Zachary Fuller?

The more she looked, the more he seemed familiar.

As she glanced at Lenora next to her, no wonder she found his name somewhat familiar when she heard it yesterday. Wasn't she the one who was mentioned on Twitter?

So it turns out that they are the real married couple!

Susanna's the real homewrecker!

The policewoman regained her composure. "Ms. Wilkin, you must have heard the two suspects denied premeditating their actions. Their excuse was that they couldn't resist playing a prank upon seeing that Ms. Wilkin was a beauty. Let me delve deeper into the situation. Among the two suspects, the driver of the black car is named Wayne Smith, who is twenty-three years old and works as a mechanic in a car dealership. The driver of the white car is named Maxwell Leighton, a twenty-year-old young man. Ms. Wilkin, do you recall these two names?"

Lenora shook her head earnestly. "I have no recollection. I don't know them."

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely."

Could this truly have been an unexpected incident triggered by lust?

"Ms. Wilkin, have you recently had conflicts with others, either in your personal life or at work? Have similar incidents occurred in the past?"

Perhaps someone had hired them to do it.

After some thought, Lenora said, "There were some conflicts at work. As for similar incidents, there was one a few days ago. I'm not sure if it counts..."

"What happened?"

A few days ago, I received a package from a stranger. It contained something extremely gruesome and bloody. The person who sent the package was a fan of a female celebrity with whom I had previously had a conflict.

At first glance, the two incidents seemed to bear no relation to each other. However, intuition told Lenora that they were of the same nature.

However, Lenora couldn't understand. It had been quite some time since her conflict with Susanna, so why were there still people coming forward to defend Susanna?

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Zachary's eyes were lowered, his fingers interlocked in front of him, his index finger tapping rhythmically.

"Do you mean to suggest that these two individuals could potentially be fans of that female celebrity? They couldn't bear to see their idol being wronged, so they came to seek revenge on her behalf?"

"I merely had suspicions in this regard, but whether they were true or not still depended on evidence."

The female police officer felt that this speculation did indeed hold some merit.

Wasn't it just yesterday that the news broke out about Lenora meddling in the relationship between Zachary and Susanna, playing the role of the third party?

The fans were unaware of the truth, feeling unjustly wronged on behalf of Susanna.

Those toxic fans sought revenge on Lenora, whom they labeled as "the other woman."

No wonder Wayne and Maxwell had no intersection in their lives. They probably didn't know each other at all initially. They were merely fans of Susanna, sharing the same thoughts, and planned this matter together.

"Please wait a moment. I need to make a call," the policewoman said, stepping out with her phone in hand.

The male police officer casually asked Lenora a few more questions.

In a short while, the policewoman came in with a mobile phone in her hand, "Ms. Wilkin, you guessed right! Our team downloaded Twitter on Wayne's and Maxwell's phones and logged in with their respective phone numbers. We found out that they are indeed fans of Susanna, showing strong support for her. They often engaged in online arguments for Susanna. There were traces of private messages between the two. Although they have been deleted, they can be recovered."

"That's good. We have a clue."

The male police officer stood up. "That concludes our questioning for today, Ms. Wilkin. If there are any developments in the case, we will certainly notify you promptly."

"All right. Thank you. I appreciate the help from both of you."

After bidding farewell to the police, Lenora turned around only to find Zachary still sitting on the couch, maintaining the same position as before, without a single movement. "All right, we can go to the City Hall now."

Zachary hung his head, with most of his face shrouded in shadow, his expression obscure and unreadable.

"Zachary." Seeing him silent, Lenora called out his name again.

"Okay, I got it." Zachary regained his composure, rising from the couch. "Let's go."

The two of them got into the car one after the other.

Unable to see the street view outside the window, Lenora simply leaned back in her chair and closed her

eyes to rest.

The interior of the car was silent and peaceful, so quiet that all one could hear was their breathing.

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After an indeterminate amount of time, the driver spoke up. "Mr. Fuller, Mrs. Fuller, we have arrived at the City Hall."

"Mm." Lenora opened her eyes, and pushing the car door open, she prepared to get out.

Zachary caught her wrist from the other side. "Wait."

"What's the matter?",

"Sorry. I left the folder at the hospital"

Inside, there were two household registration books, a marriage certificate, and so on.

Lenora was rendered speechless.

She tugged at the corner of his mouth. "So, what do we do now?"

"I have no choice but to go back and get it."

"Give Miranda a call and ask her to take a taxi over. It'll save time."

A glint crossed Zachary's eyes. "All right. I'll make the call."

Zachary stepped out of the car, pulling out his own phone. He scrolled through his contacts to find Miranda's phone number, but his finger hesitated, not pressing down.

After a moment, he turned off his phone screen and returned to the car. "I've already called Miranda. She should be here soon. Let's wait a bit."

"All right." Lenora nodded.

The driver's eyes widened as he glanced incredulously at Zachary through the rearview mirror.

He hadn't expected that the esteemed Zachary would actually do such a thing.

Just a moment ago, he had clearly seen from the car window that Zachary hadn't made a call at all!

He was indeed bullying his wife because her eyes failed to see clearly!

Suddenly, Zachary glanced at the rearview mirror, his gaze as sharp as a hawk's. A chill ran down the driver's spine as his eyes met with the driver's, causing him to avert his gaze hurriedly. "Get out for a moment," Zachary said nonchalantly.

"Understood! Understood!" The driver hastily agreed, quickly pushing the door open to get out of the car and take cover on the side.

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Chapter 52 She Would Never Find True Happiness Again

The car fell silent for a long while.

"Nora... About your car accident... ink.

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Porry..." Zachary looked at Lenora's peaceful face, his eyes as dark as

"Haven't you already apologized? None of us expected these toxic fans to be still fixated on that incident." Lenora gave a faint smile, comforting him. Zachary opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to say.

Indeed, she was still unaware of yesterday's events.

She thought it was because of the matter regarding her makeup last time.

At that time, she couldn't clearly see the words on her phone or computer screen.

He no longer had to worry about her seeing the criticisms and insults about her on the internet, yet he couldn't find it in himself to feel any joy.

"I'm sorry," he said again.

"It's all right. Everything is in the past."

The car fell silent once again.

After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, Lenora asked, "What time is it now?"

"It's ten past two."

"How long has it been? Why hasn't Miranda arrived yet?"

"Perhaps it's hard to hail a cab, or maybe something happened on the road. Let's wait a bit longer," Zachary said, his eyes wide open as he spun his tale. "Okay, then."

After a considerable amount of time had passed, Lenora asked again, "Why hasn't Miranda arrived yet? Zachary, could you please call Miranda again and ask her where she is?" "Okay."

Zachary stepped out of the car, a cool breeze brushing against his face.

Susanna, the girl who was originally so gentle and kind, had suffered unbearable hardships because of him. She developed severe depression and had attempted suicide multiple times. He had promised her, vowing to take responsibility for her, to spend a lifetime with her, never to part ways.

He couldn't go back on his word.

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Chapter 52 She Would Never Find True Happiness Again

Among the two, he could only choose to let Lenora down.

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Without him, Lenora still had his grandparents and the person she loved. Perhaps she would be happier after the divorce. But Susanna had nothing. He was all she had.

If he were to leave her again, he was certain she would die.

Zachary closed his eyes briefly, turning to glance at Lenora in the car. He pulled out his phone and dialed Miranda's number. "Miranda, I forgot to bring the folder. It's on the table. Could you please take a taxi to the City Hall? We'll be waiting for you at the entrance. Please hurry."

Upon seeing the folder on the table, Miranda quickly responded, "All right, all right."

Zachary returned to the car and said to Lenora, "Miranda had a car accident when she was on her way here, so she had to take a detour. She should be arriving soon."

"Okay."

"Nora." "Hmm?"

After our divorce, will you marry him?"

Lenora paused for a moment. "Perhaps."

"That's good to hear. I owe you an apology. I wish for you to be with the one you love, to grow old together, and to have a lifetime of happiness and fulfillment."

Suddenly, Lenora felt a sting in her nose and quickly turned away, uttering a soft "Hmm."

She could never bring herself to bless his relationship with Susanna.

He truly didn't love her. Because of that, he could utter such blessings for her.

What he didn't know, however, was that she was about to divorce the person she loved.

After the divorce, he would get what he wished for, marrying another girl and becoming her husband. They would live as a loving couple, spending the rest of their lives together.

She would never grow old with him. She would never be truly happy and content.

"Mr. Fuller, Mrs. Fuller." The driver knocked on the car window, "Miranda has arrived."

"Understood." Lenora and Zachary each opened their doors and got out of the car.

Miranda hurried over, handing the folder to Zachary. "Mr. Fuller, I've brought this for you."

Thank you. I appreciate you making this trip."

Zachary looked at Lenora, walked over, and took her hand. "Let's go. We should head inside. Watch your step."

"All right."

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Chapter 52 She Would Never Find True Happiness Again

His hand, as always, was large and warm, firmly enveloping her small hand.

Lenora recalled the winter days when her hands were always icy cold.

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Every time she finished work with Zachary, he would first take her hand, then gently tuck it into his own pocket, a comforting warmth enveloping them. in Leno's

A bitterness surged up throat, causing the corners of his mouth to droop downwards uncontrollably.

Three years ago, they walked side by side into the City Hall to get married.

Three years later, they walked hand in hand into the City Hall to get a divorce.

This was the last time he openly held her hand.

From that day forward, they were no longer husband and wife.

The both of them would part ways from then on.

He would marry the woman of his dreams and grow old together. She would distance herself from the place of conflict, living freely and leisurely.

From then on, we'll become strangers, each wishing the other well.

The driver and Miranda stood still, exchanging glances, and simultaneously let out a sigh.

Lenora and Zachary walked into the City Hall's main hall.

The staff member approached, looking at the handsome man and beautiful woman before him. He pointed toward the marriage registration window. "Please line up over there for marriage registration, and remember to read the instructions." "We're here to get a divorce," Zachary said.

The staff member was taken aback for a moment, then pointed to another window. "Please line up over there for the divorce proceedings."

Zachary led Lenora over.

The staff member was puzzled. It was the first time she had seen a couple who wanted to divorce come in hand in hand, appearing so harmonious.

"There's quite a crowd up ahead. We might have to wait for a while. If you're tired, you can go and sit over there. I'll stand in line."

"All right."

Unable to pass the time by playing on her phone, Lenora simply decided to perk up her ears and listen to the sounds around her.

The sweetness in the marriage department was one thing, but when it came to the divorce area, the couples were constantly bickering and arguing.

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Chapter 52 She Would Never Find True Happiness Again

Someone was airing old grievances in public, causing a huge commotion.

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There were also people who suddenly had a change of heart and no longer wanted to get divorced.

Everything was in utter chaos.

Couples on the verge of divorce, as harmonious as Lenora and Zachary, were extremely rare.

Suddenly, Zachary's phone rang. He pulled it out of his pocket and answered, "Hello, Johanne?"

"Zack, you and Lenora need to come to the hospital quickly. Grandpa has suddenly fallen into a coma! His condition is critical, and they're doing their best to save him! Dr. Landon said the situation is very dire!" Zachary's chest trembled. His face turned pale. "All right! We're coming. We're coming right now!"

Zachary, holding Lenora, walked straight out.

Lenora asked, "What's wrong? Has something happened to Grandpa?"

"Johanne said that Grandpa suddenly fainted, and his condition is extremely critical as he is being resuscitated!"

Let's hurry to the hospital!"

Of course, Gerald was more important than the divorce. A divorce could happen at any time, but there was only one grandfather.

"Mr. Fuller, Mrs. Fuller, you are leaving so soon..."

"Before the paperwork was even completed, Johanne called to say that our grandpa was being resuscitated in the hospital. We need to head to Mercy Hospital immediately."

As Zachary spoke, he simultaneously opened the car door for Lenora, allowing her to get in. Then, he walked around to the other side and took a seat in the back.

The driver's expression also turned grave, daring not to delay any further. He immediately started the car and headed toward the hospital.

Mercy Hospital.

Zachary, leading Lenora, hurriedly rushed to the front of the operating room. "Grandma, Johanne, how is Grandpa? How long has he been in there?"

"An hour has already passed," Johanne Fuller said.

Overwhelmed by emotion, Zachary couldn't help but clench his fists, his knuckles turning white.

"Grandma, Grandpa is a good man, and heaven always protects the good. He will definitely be all right," Lenora gently consoled as she sat down next to Allison.

Allison gave a faint smile, grasping Lenora's hand and gently patting it twice. "Nora, I have spent so many years with your grandfather, so I've long been content. This day was bound to come, and I've been prepared for it. Don't worry about me. Instead, you should be concerned about yourself. Look at how pale your face is... It's more frightening than mine. How did you get that injury on your forehead? Is it serious?"

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"It's not serious. I just accidentally bumped into something."

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Lenora shook her head and tugged at the corner of her mouth, revealing a smile that looked even worse

than a cry.

She couldn't bear to imagine what she would do if something happened to her grandfather.

Just a few days ago, when she saw Gerald, he was in perfectly good health.

She couldn't accept it.

The few of them waited outside the operating room for another three hours.

The expressions on the faces of those waiting outside were growing increasingly solemn.

Zachary landed a punch on the wall.

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Chapter 53 Leave The Rest To Fate

"What are you doing, Zack?"

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The sky had already darkened when Allison said, "It's pointless for you to wait here. Nora is still injured. It would be better if you went back with her. Once your grandpa comes out of the surgery room, Johanne can call you." "No." Lenora immediately refused, holding onto Allison's arm. "Grandma, I'm not going back. I want to stay here and wait with you."

Regardless of whether Gerald had encountered any trouble, she was determined to be the first one to see him.

"Grandma, we will wait here with you," Zachary also said.

Seeing their insistence, Allison didn't say anything further.

Two hours had passed, and finally, the red light at the entrance of the operating room turned green.

Lenora, Zachary, along with Johanne and Allison, stood up simultaneously, waiting by the operating room door for the doctor to come out.

The door to the operating room was opened.

"Dr. Landon, how is my grandpa's condition?" Zachary immediately asked.

At that very moment, his voice was hoarse, carrying with it a hint of an almost imperceptible tremble. With reddened eyes, Lenora stared intently at George, her hands clasped together at her chest. George removed his mask. "The surgery was successful. We will keep him in the intensive care unit for observation for two days. If everything goes well, we'll then move him to a regular ward."

A smile finally graced Lenora's face, and in the blink of an eye, tears fell. She could feel her heart settling at

ease.

"All right. Thank you, Dr. Landon."

Following this, Gerald was wheeled away on his sickbed to the intensive care unit.

Lenora looked at Gerald, his eyes tightly shut, appearing lifeless and desolate, and felt a pang of pain in her heart. [search the \(f\)index.net website](http://www.findex.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Just a few days ago, Gerald was still playing chess with her, his smile vibrant and full of life. Yet, in just a few short days, he had changed so drastically.

Lenora and the others accompanied them to the critical care ward.

The doctor cautioned, "The patient needs rest now. Please, family members, be patient and refrain from making loud noises."

"Okay. Thank you, doctor," Allison said.

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Chapter 58 Leave The Rest To Fate

"You're welcome. Feel free to let us know if you need anything. I won't disturb you any further."

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After the doctor left, Allison said, "Now that your grandpa is fine, you can rest assured. You've been waiting here for so long. You should go back and have something to eat." "Grandma, you've been waiting for so long. You must remember to rest. We wouldn't want Grandpa to recover only to have you fall ill."

"Nora is right, Grandma," Zachary said. "Why don't I take you home to rest? I'm afraid Grandpa might not wake up for a while. You need to conserve your energy so you can be there when he wakes up." "Yes, Grandma, Grandpa is still asleep right now. We'll stay with him until he wakes up, and then we'll come to pick you up. How does that sound?" Johanne said.

"Very well."

"I'll take Grandma home." Johanne stepped forward to assist the elderly lady. "Zack, stay here with Lenora and look after Grandpa. I'll be back once I've seen Grandma home." "Rest assured, Johanne."

In the hospital ward, only Lenora and Zachary remained, settling into silence.

"After waiting for so long, you still haven't had dinner," Zachary said. "I'll have some food delivered. Eat something first."

"Okay."

Zachary strode out of the ward.

He first made a trip to George's office.

George was no longer young. Having performed surgeries for several hours straight, he was utterly exhausted. He was resting in his office when the sound of knocking echoed. "Come in."

George rubbed his brow. "Zack, it's you. Did you need something from me?"

"Dr. Landon, I wanted to ask how is my grandfather's condition. Rest assured. It's just me here, so there's no need to hide anything. Please, tell me straight."

George sat up straight, his expression grave, and let out a sigh. "To be honest, Old Mr. Fuller's health was greatly compromised in his youth. Despite our best efforts to nurture him in his old age, the results are still not as good as we'd hoped. Moreover, he has been continuously taking anti-rejection drugs, and his body simply can't handle it anymore. Although the surgery was successful this time, the situation is still far from optimistic." How long could he last?"

George lifted his eyes to look at Zachary, extending three fingers. "I can only do my best to protect him for three months. Beyond that, it's in the hands of fate."

Zachary shuddered all over as if a hammer had struck him hard in the chest, causing a faint pain in his

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Chapter 53 Leave The Rest To Fate

internal organs.

Three months.

Grandpa only has three months left.

Zachary could only hope that this was a joke, but he knew it wasn't.

However, George was a top expert in this field, yet even he was at a loss...

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"Zack, I know it's hard for you to accept. In fact, your grandfather was well aware of his own health condition, and he had been prepared for this. The one thing he was most concerned about was you. I've been following the news recently. Are you and your wife considering a divorce?" George stepped forward, patting Zachary's shoulder. "After all, this is about someone you have to spend your lifetime with. If you truly can't get along, I

can't persuade you to stay married. However, your grandpa doesn't have much time left. Wouldn't it be better to let him depart happily?"

Zachary's eyes brimmed slightly with redness, and he gulped. "I understand, Mr. Landon. Thank you."

Zachary turned around and left in solitude.

He found a secluded spot and slumped down despondently, sitting as still as a stone statue.

"Mrs. Fuller, Mr. Fuller sent me to bring you your meal"

The driver walked in carrying a lunch box and helped Lenora unwrap it.

Lenora asked, "Where is Zack?"

"I'm not sure about that. But since Mr. Fuller didn't use his car, he must still be in the hospital." Lenora nodded in agreement.

She believed that Gerald's condition had worsened, and Zachary's sorrow was no less than hers. He was probably alone now, taking some time to calm himself.

Lenora didn't have much of an appetite, but thinking of the child in her belly, she still managed to eat a few more mouthfuls.

Zachary returned from outside, his expression perfectly normal. Yet, his eyes were a deep black, betraying no hint of emotion.

"Zack, you haven't eaten yet. Have something to eat."

"All right." Zachary sat down, picked up his fork and ate a bit. In the end, he tidied up the trash and threw it into the bin.

"Your health hasn't fully recovered yet. You've been standing guard here for so long. I'm afraid it might be too much for you. Go back to your room and rest. I'll stay here tonight, and if Grandpa wakes up, I'll come and get you." Lenora nodded. "Don't stand guard for too long. Call and ask Johanne to replace you in the middle of the night."

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Chapter 53 Leave The Rest To Fate

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"Got it."

Zachary escorted Lenora to the entrance of her hospital ward, then returned to keep watch in Gerald's ward.

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After returning to the ward, a came to check on Lenora's condition. Once the check-up was over, Lenora simply freshened up then went to bed to rest.

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After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, Lenora was abruptly awakened by a frantic knocking at the door.

She opened her eyes, instinctively rubbing them, but her vision remained a blur.

In the vagueness, it was still pitch black outside the window.

"Who is it?" Lenora switched on the bedside lamp, got out of bed, and started dressing.

From outside came the voice of Zachary. "Nora, Grandpa has woken up. He wishes to see you."

"I understand. I'm coming right away." Lenora quickly got dressed, opened the door to the ward, and said, "Let's go."

Wait a moment."

"What's wrong?" Lenora halted in her tracks.

Zachary walked up to her. Under her gaze, he reached out and slowly unfastened each button on her clothing, then fastened them back correctly. "You were so rushed that you buttoned them up wrong."

One mistake led to all the subsequent ones.

"Oh, I wasn't paying attention. What time is it now?"

"It's ten past two in the early morning."

The two of them arrived side by side at Gerald's ward.

Gerald sat on the sickbed, his face sallow, his complexion showing signs of decline.

Lenora quickly stepped forward, grasping his hand, and sniffled a bit. "Grandpa, you finally woke scared me to death."

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Chapter 54 A Difficult Balance

Chapter 54 A Difficult Balance

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"Nora, what happened to your head? How did you get hurt? Is it serious?" Gerald looked at the bandage on Lenora's head, very worried.

Lenora quickly shook her head. "Don't worry, Grandpa I accidentally bumped into something. It's not

serious."

Her eyes were merely blurry, so it didn't affect much.

"It's good that you're all right. You're still young, so you must take care of your health. Don't end up like me. My body is failing me, and I won't be able to hold on for much longer." Gerald said, his voice weak and weary.

"No, Grandpa, please don't say such things. Your health will surely improve, and you will definitely live a long and healthy life." Warm tears swirled in Lenora's eyes.

"Why are you acting like a child, crying at the drop of a hat?" Gerald raised his hand to wipe away the tears on Lenora's face.

"As long as Grandpa is well, I won't cry," Lenora said, her voice hoarse with a hint of tears.

"Nora, I'm getting old, and everyone will reach this stage. I have been mentally prepared for a long time. I'm not afraid, and I hope you're not afraid, either. Okay?"

Lenora bit her lip, the corners of her mouth heavy as if weighed down by a thousand pounds. As she struggled to restrain herself, her lips eventually curved downward, and in the end, she collapsed onto the quilt, sobbing uncontrollably. She was well aware that everyone would eventually reach this point.

Her own grandparents and father had experienced so much, and it was precisely because of this that she was reluctant to accept it.

How could she accept that her beloved grandfather was soon to leave her?

"Good child, don't cry anymore," Gerald said tenderly, stroking Lenora's head with affection.

Zachary stepped forward, helping Lenora to her feet. He gently coaxed, "Don't cry, Nora. Isn't Grandpa just fine?"

Lenora managed to turn her tears into laughter, using her sleeve to wipe away the tears from her eyes. "I must be going crazy," she said. "Grandpa is perfectly fine. Why am I crying? I should be laughing instead." Zachary watched as she forced a smile onto her face. He pursed his lips, raising his hand to wipe away tears on her face gently.

"Zack, Nora, it's just us three here. Let's speak our minds. In truth, were you planning to get a divorce today? If it weren't for my sudden illness, you would have already divorced by now, wouldn't you?"

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Lenora and Zachary exchanged glances.

"Don't think you can deceive me. Even though I'm old, I'm not senile. Whatever you're thinking, I

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Chapter 54 A Difficult Balance

understand it well."

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"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Grandpa. I've let you down." Warth tears filled her eyes, blurring her vision into a halo of light. She couldn't see clearly anymore.

"Nora, don't cry. The one I worry about the most is you I know that on the surface, you appear the strongest and bravest, but in reality, you are the most timid."

Gerald was right. The real her was timid, cowardly, inferior, and sensitive. She didn't even dare to let Zachary know that he was the one she liked.

She feared ridicule, feared rejection, feared loss. Thus, he carried herself with an air of nonchalance, as if only in this way could she avoid getting hurt. She seemed indifferent to everything because she had nothing at all.

"Zack, I know that you want to be with Susanna. I cannot selfishly ruin your life. I only hope that you can promise me one thing."

"Grandpa, as long as I can do it, I will certainly promise you," Zachary solemnly assured.

"I hope that you can sincerely get along well with Nora. If, after my departure, you still decide to divorce, I will inform your grandmother in advance. She will not stop you. Can you do that?" Zachary looked at Lenora, who was crying uncontrollably. He swallowed hard, nodded, and said, "I promise you. From now on, I will sincerely get along well with Nora." "Nora, what about you?"

"I also promise you, Grandpa, that I will certainly get along well with Zack."

"Good. That's good. It puts me at ease." A look of relief spread across Gerald's face. "I woke you up so late, so you must not have rested well, right? Go and get some rest now. I'm also a bit tired."

He had just woken up from surgery, and it was already impressive that he could endure for such a long while.

"Grandpa, you should rest now. I'm here with you. Once you've fallen asleep, then I will leave."

"Good, obedient child."

Gerald fell asleep quickly.

Zachary silently gave Lenora a look, but Lenora couldn't see it.

He could only quietly step forward and gently pat Lenora's shoulder, pointing toward the door.

Lenora slowly rose to her feet, trailing behind Zachary as they made their way to the door. Zachary said softly, "You should go back and rest."

Lenora looked at his foggy face. "What about you? You've been up until now. Aren't you going to rest?"

"I've already called Johanne. He will be here soon, and once he arrives, I will come to find you."

2/5

61%

Chapter 54 A Difficult Balance

"All right. I'll be leaving first, then."

"I'll take you up there."

When Lenora entered the ward, Stensked

""Yes, I'll be there shortly."

"All right."

Zachary, "Do you want me to leave the door open?"

Lenora lay down on the bed, but sleep had already eluded her. She tossed and turned restlessly. Every time she thought of Gerald's illness, her heart was filled with unending sorrow and pain.

+10 Free Coins

Moreover, in the matter that Gerald had just persuaded Zachary to agree to, Gerald had used his own death to exchange for her a chance to get along well with Zachary. What virtues or abilities did she possess to deserve such treatment from Gerald?

If the roles were reversed, if her separation from Zachary meant that Gerald wouldn't have died, then she would have undoubtedly severed ties with Zachary without hesitation. However, there were no ifs.

In the affairs of the world, it was hard to have it both ways.

Faint footsteps echoed down the corridor, halting at the entrance of her ward.

Zachary gently pushed the door open, tiptoeing over to the bedside. In a soft voice, he asked, "Haven't you fallen asleep yet?"

"No, I was having a bit of trouble sleeping."

Zachary made use of the private bathroom in the ward, quickly freshening up. He removed his coat, pulled back the covers, and climbed into bed, saying, "Let's sleep."
"All right."

They tacitly avoided mentioning their grandfather's words.

With her eyes closed, Lenora unknowingly drifted off to sleep.

As dawn was about to break, Lenora was jolted awake by the sudden ring of her phone.

She reached out her hand but then quickly withdrew it.

That wasn't her phone ringtone.

Zachary picked up the phone from the bedside table, threw back the covers, and got out of bed.

Lenora thought he would step out to take the call, but to her surprise, he just stood by the window, looking out. "Hello, Susanna," he said.

"Zack, I had a nightmare. Could you come and see me?"

3/5

Chapter 54 A Difficult Balance

with Zachary to visit Gerald.

Upon reaching the entrance of the ward, one could hear voices conversing within.

+10 Free Coins

Upon careful identification, it became clear that the speakers were two individuals. One was Allison, who had come over from the Fuller residence early in the morning, and the other was Mallory, Johanne's wife.

As Lenora stepped in, Zachary held her hand, accompanying her side by side into the ward,

"Grandma, Mallory."

Upon reaching the ward, Lenora and Zachary greeted them.

"Why have you come so early? Why didn't you sleep a bit longer?" Allison asked.

"Couldn't sleep, so we came. How is Grandpa now?" Lenora glanced inside.

"He's still asleep. You all haven't eaten yet, have you? Go ahead. We don't need so many people here."

"All right, Grandma, Mallory. We'll go and have our meal first, then."

Zachary led Lenora out of the ward.

He turned his head to look at Lenora. "Should I have it sent over, or..."

"There's no need to go through all that trouble. Let's just head to the hospital cafeteria," Lenora suggested.

"The cafeteria is crowded, and your vision isn't clear. You should go back to the ward first. I'll buy some food."

"Okay."

Zachary escorted Lenora back to her ward, then headed to the hospital cafeteria to fetch two breakfasts. He returned and shared the meal with Lenora.

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R

Chapter 54 A Difficult Balance

+10 Free Coins

"I'm sorry, Susanna. If you're scared, let Yelena accompany you. Grandpa is ill, and I have to stay with him at the hospital. I can't come over."

"Huh? Is Grandpa's illness serious? I remember Grandpa was always so kind to me in the past. Can I go and see him?"

Zachary remained silent, casting a glance at Lenora, who was on the bed.

Lenora quickly averted her gaze, feigning sleep by closing her eyes.

It was clear that Zachary had seen through her.

He covered the mouthpiece of the phone, turned to Lenora, and asked, "Susanna said she wants to come and visit Grandpa. What do you think?"

Lenora's feigned sleep had failed, leaving her no choice but to open her eyes and prop herself up to look at him. "I don't think it's appropriate. Grandpa just had surgery yesterday, and his condition is still not very stable. Moreover, the person he probably least wants to see right now is her. If she really wants to come, let's wait until Grandpa is transferred to a regular ward."

"I thought the same."

Zachary placed his phone back to his ear. "I'm sorry, Susanna. I can't accommodate you right now. If there's a chance in the future, I'll invite you over. Also, I won't have time to visit you in the next few days."

"Zack, have you abandoned me? I had a terrifying dream about that day. I dreamt that I was trapped in a small, dark room, screaming for help, but to no avail. My voice was hoarse from all the yelling. They beat me, they cursed at me, and even..."

"Susanna, if you're scared, you should seek help from a psychiatrist."

"I just wanted you to keep me company..."

"Susanna, are you asking me to choose between you and Grandpa?"

"I didn't mean that."

"Even if you didn't mean it that way, I need to tell you this. Between you and Grandpa, I would definitely choose Grandpa, understand?"

"I understand... Zack, please don't abandon me. I promise to follow your advice and see a doctor."

"All right."

Zachary hung up the phone, quickly got dressed, and said to Lenora, "I'm going downstairs to check on Grandpa. You should get some more sleep."

"All right," Lenora responded drowsily, on the verge of falling asleep.

A moment later, Zachary came back up. "Grandpa hasn't woken up yet. Mallory is by his bedside."

Zachary removed his coat and climbed back into bed. "Let's sleep a little longer."

After dozing for another half an hour, Lenora got up to freshen up. She then went to the hospital ward

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Stay Away 55

Chapter 55 Gambling With The Child In Her Womb

Chapter 55 Gambling With The Child In Her Womb

An hour had already passed since breakfast.

Lenora guessed that Gerald had already awakened, so she went back to the ward with Zachary.

61%

+10 Free Coins

At that time, two more people had joined the hospital ward. One was Zachary's second aunt, Griselda, and the other was a slightly more distant cousin of his mother, Tamara.

There were additional boxed gifts in the corner, clearly left by visitors who had come to visit..

"Oh, look, Zack and Nora are here."

"Aunt Griselda, Aunt Tamara," Lenora and Zachary greeted them.

Judging by the situation, Gerald was still not awake.

"Go and sit by Grandma," Zachary said to Lenora.

A coffee table and two stools were situated in the middle of the room. Fearing that Lenora might not see clearly, he purposely guided her across the room, settling her down on the couch next to Allison.

"The affection between young couples is truly wonderful." Griselda chuckled as she observed the scene.

Griselda also saw the news about Zachary and Susanna.

However, she didn't take it to heart. Isn't this just how men are? No matter how much they flirt outside, they always end up returning home.

"That's right. Zack and Nora are the most well-matched couple I've ever seen," Tamara said, her face full of smiles and a hint of flattery.

Her connection with the Fuller family was somewhat distant, yet her entire family depended on the scraps of business that fell through the cracks of the Fuller family's fingers for their livelihood. As soon as they heard that Gerald was ill and hospitalized, they immediately rushed over to express their concern, hoping to make a good

impression in front of Gerald, Allison, and Zachary. Zachary gave a faint smile, exchanging pleasantries with Tamara. "How is Uncle Oscar been doing lately? I heard he recently acquired a small factory..."

Seeing that Zachary showed no displeasure, Tamara took the initiative to join in the conversation, her face glowing red, and quickly responded, "Yes, yes. He is considering expanding his business into the luggage industry..."

Zachary exchanged a few words, and it was visibly clear that Tamara was extremely pleased.

Unsure of where the conversation had veered off to, the topic had once again diverged.

Tamara's gaze shifted between Lenora and Zachary, and then she said, "Zack is almost thirty this year, isn't he? And Nora isn't young anymore, either. When do you two plan on having a child?" After Tamara said that, both Griselda and Allison turned their gazes toward Lenora and Zachary,

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Chapter 55 Gambling With The Child In Her Womb

+10 Free Coins

Griselda echoed, "Indeed, it's about time you two have a child. Nora is at the perfect age. She would recover quickly after giving birth."

Lenora and Zachary exchanged a glance.

Unconsciously, Lenora's hand rested on her lower abdomen.

She already had a child, but she dared not let the child's father know.

Zachary gave a light smile calmly. "We don't have plans to have children yet."

Lenora's fingers subtly tightened, yet her face remained calm as she nodded in agreement.

"I understand. Young people, after all, desire to experience a world of their own."

Allison grumbled, "I've urged them several times, but they always brush me off. I want to hold their child in my arms, but who knows when that will happen?"

Both Lenora and Zachary remained silent.

After sitting in the hospital ward for a while, Tamara stood up, ready to leave. Allison also told Zachary to go to work, insisting he didn't need to stay in the hospital ward all the time.

Once the two individuals had left, Griselda moved to sit beside Lenora, whispering in her ear, "Nora, I advise you, it's better to have a child with Zack sooner rather than later, to avoid being overtaken by those young starlets out there. Once you have a child, your position will be secure. No matter how much those women out there flutter, they won't be able to make any waves."

"Thank you for the reminder, Aunt Griselda," Lenora responded, though her mind was elsewhere. She couldn't help but wonder, if they truly had a child, would Zachary have any lingering affection?

She only dared to entertain such thoughts, but she didn't dare to gamble on them.

If she were to gamble with the life of the child in her womb, it would be a loss she knew she couldn't bear the consequences of.

Gerald had stayed in the intensive care unit for three days. After being examined by George, he was moved to a general ward.

Lenora had also been recuperating in the hospital these past few days, spending each day keeping Gerald company, chatting and talking with him.

Her eyes were gradually improving, so she could see things much clearer than before.

Allison spent most of her time in the hospital, keeping her husband company.

Gerald disliked being hospitalized, and as soon as he was discharged from the intensive care unit, he insisted on going home.

After much persuasion and discussion, they finally managed to convince George.

"Tell me. What's so bad about staying a few more days in the hospital?" Allison sat by the bed, speaking as she peeled the fruit.

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Gerald muttered under his breath, "I don't like staying in the hospital. Don't know my own body well. enough?"

As they were speaking, Zachary entered from outside. Grandpa, please heed Mr. Landon's advice. Stay here a few more days before returning home. Otherwise, we will worry too much." Gerald stopped speaking.

Zachary glanced at Lenora on the couch, walked over and passing by Glory Plaza, and I picked this up for you," held the

item in his hand on the table. "I was

It was the Black Forest cake from the bakery that Lenora loved the most.

With a smile, Lenora lifted her head and said to Zachary, "Thank you."

She couldn't wait to tear open the packaging and began to savor it with great satisfaction.

Zachary looked at the smile on Lenora's face, his lips unconsciously curving upwards. He sat down next to Lenora, gently saying, "Eat slowly."

Lenora looked up at him. "Would you like to try some?"

After asking, Lenora suddenly remembered Zachary did not like eating sweets.

"Mm." Zachary looked into her eyes, nodding gently.

Taken aback slightly, Lenora picked up a piece with her fork and brought it to Zachary's lips.

Zachary swallowed it down.

After Allison witnessed the interaction between the two, a smile spread across her face. Teasingly, she asked, "Zack, didn't you bring anything for us? Have you forgotten about us?"

"It wasn't just that he didn't bring us anything, I remember Zack used to dislike cake so much that he wouldn't eat it even if you forced him to. But now..." Gerald trailed off, a knowing smile playing on his lips as he looked at the two. Allison was grinning from ear to ear. "Zack is so fond of his wife. Perhaps we'll be cradling a great-grandchild soon."

When Lenora heard the elders' words, her face turned slightly red.

Ever since Gerald fell seriously ill, Zachary had been staying with her in the ward for the past few days. They were together day and night, sharing the same bed, as if they had returned to the old times.

Without Susanna, there was no divorce agreement.

They were just an ordinary and harmonious couple.

Zachary looked at the blush on Lenora's face, his eyes curving in amusement.

"Enough now. You're making Nora embarrassed with all your talk. Nora has been in our home for so many years and still loves sweets," Gerald said with a laugh.

3/5

R

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Chapter 55 Gambling With The Child In Her Womb

+10 Free Coins

Because of the bitterness in her heart, she craved something sweet to eat. After indulging in this for so many years, it gradually became a habit. "Grandpa, please stop teasing me."

After finishing the cake, Lenora stood up and threw the packaging into the trash. Unaware of what she tripped over, she lost his balance and fell forward. Zachary swiftly caught her, his hand gripping her waist. Their eyes met. "Why are you so careless?"

Lenora steadied herself by holding onto Zachary's

It wasn't that her vision was blurry; it was that her eye

"I'm

sorry. My vision blurred for a moment

hadn't fully recovered yet.

With great care, Zachary helped her sit down on the couch. "Are you hurt anywhere?"

"Just now, my knee bumped into the corner of the table."

Immediately, Zachary crouched down in front of the couch. "Which side?"

"Left."

Zachary carefully lifted her long skirt, revealing a bruise on her previously fair knee.

Zachary gently pressed, but Lenora immediately stopped him. "Don't press. It hurts."

Zachary stood up and looked at her. "Stay seated here. Don't move. I'll get you some medicine." "Don't worry. There's no serious harm."

"No way."

He strode out of the ward.

Upon raising her head, Lenora found herself meeting the ambiguous gazes of Gerald and Allison, suddenly feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Allison cleared her throat. "This rascal has finally become a bit sensible. Nora, don't be polite with him. Feel free to ask him for any help you need."

With a blush on her face, Lenora gently nodded.

"Grandma, I understand," she said.

Zachary retrieved the ointment, crouching down in front of Lenora. He gently wiped the area with an alcohol swab, then dipped a cotton swab into the ointment, lightly applying it to the surface.

Lenora watched him with a serious demeanor, a stir in her heart.

His gaze was as if he was beholding a precious treasure.

After applying the medicine, Zachary affixed a small piece of gauze with medical tape, then gently lowered her skirt. "All done," he said.

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61%

+10 Free Coins

"Ahem, ahem... Nora, Zack, don't worry. I'm here looking after your grandpa. You two should go back now," Allison said.

Gerald agreed, "Indeed, you all should head back. Your grandma is here with me, along with the caretaker and the nurse. There won't be any problems. There's no need for you all to waste your time on me. Nora has been in the hospital these past few days and hasn't stepped out at all. She must be bored to death. Zack, why don't you take her out for a meal and get some fresh air?"

"Grandpa, I'm fine," Lenora assured him.

"Nora, I know you're dutiful, but don't just focus on me. Think more about yourself too."

Lenora looked up at Zachary,

Zachary nodded gently. "Grandma and Grandpa, I will take Nora away first. If anything comes up, you must call me." Gerald waved his hand. "I know, I know. What could possibly happen to me in a hospital?*

"Let's go," Zachary said, extending his hand toward Lenora.

Lenora took his hand and said, "Let's go. Goodbye, Grandpa and Grandma. I'll come to see you again tomorrow."

The two of them, hand in hand, walked out of the hospital ward.

Upon leaving the hospital ward, Lenora let go of Zachary's hand, leaving a void in Zachary's heart.

He clenched his fist, then asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"Let's go to that newly opened western restaurant on Quocester Road. I heard it's quite good."

"All right."

The two arrived at the garage together. Lenora took the passenger seat while Zachary drove toward Quocester Road.

On the journey, Lenora received a call from the police.

Stay Away 56

Chapter 56 May I Have This Dance Chapter 56 May I Have This Dance. +10 Free Coins

"In the face of evidence, Wayne and Maxwell had no choice but to admit that they had planned their actions in advance. The police had decided to press criminal charges against them. However, considering the extent of their harm, their sentences were unlikely to be severe."

Lenora was extremely curious. "How did they know my license plate number and my whereabouts?"

The police replied. "Wayne is a mechanic at a certain car dealership. According to his confession, you had your car repaired at that store. Maxwell specifically had someone tail you, and a friend of his informed him of your whereabouts" "All right. I understand," she said.

"The families of Wayne and Maxwell would like to meet with you, hoping to seek forgiveness from the victim. What do you think?"

"I don't want to see them. I don't need any of their civil compensation. I'm fighting for a heavier sentence."

"Okay,"

"Thank you. Goodbye. Let me know if there's any news"

After hanging up the phone, Zachary glanced at Lenora. "I've assigned this matter to Zayne. Rest assured. They will pay for what they've done."

Zayne Jenkins was a specially appointed lawyer in Fuller Group's legal department, renowned as the top lawyer in Jacaster. His reputation was resounding, and the cases he handled almost never resulted in defeat. "Thank you."

"Why are you being formal with me?"

The western restaurant was beautifully and lavishly decorated, with the melodious sound of a piano wafting through the grand hall.

The two of them took a seat toward the back, and the waiter handed each of them a menu.

Zachary flipped open the menu, starting to read from the top. After he had read a few dishes, Lenora interrupted him, "If we order so much for dinner, won't we be unable to finish it all?"

"I'm reading for you." Zachary squinted his eyes and smiled. "Can your eyes see clearly now?"

Lenora regained her composure and smiled at him. "I'm not blind, just a bit blurry. I can still read the words clearly."

The waiter took the opportunity to enthusiastically introduce, "Sir, Miss, this is our best-selling couple's set meal in our restaurant. It's a great deal, and many people choose it. You two might want to give it a try." Lenora was momentarily taken aback by the question, and after a brief pause, she nodded. "Let's this one."

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60%

Chapter 56 May I Have This Dance

+10 Free Coins

A nearly imperceptible smirk played at the corner of Zachary's mouth. He asked seemingly nonchalantly. "How do you feel about your vision recovery?"

"There's some improvement, I can see things much more clearly."

What about phone texts...

Lenora shook her head. "Staring for too long gives me headache. Is there something going on at the company?"

"No." Zachary lowered his gaze. "Take a few more days of rest"

"Mm." Lenora's gaze swept around the room. "This restaurant has a nice ambiance. The young lady's piano playing is quite enchanting. I wonder what piece she's playing.

"Ballade For Adeline, a composition by Paul de Senneville."

Surprised. Lenora looked at him. "You know about this too?"

"I heard someone play it once, and I remember it."

"Please enjoy your meal."

The waiter served the desserts, steak, foie gras, and red wine one by one. He uncorked the red wine and slowly poured a bit into Zachary's and Lenora's glasses. Zachary picked up his wine glass, his gaze lifting to meet Lenora's. A curve formed at the corner of his eyes, his pupils shimmering brightly.

Lenora understood his intentions. She, too, picked up her wine glass and clinked it against his. She then took a small sip.

Zachary moved the steak from her front to his, cut it into pieces with a knife and fork, and then placed it back in front of her after he finished cutting. "Thank you."

Zachary looked into her eyes, as deep as autumn waters. "You're welcome."

After dinner, the two of them walked out of the restaurant hand in hand.

The cool breeze brushed against their faces, dispersing the slight intoxication from the red wine.

Zachary turned his head to look at Lenora. "Do you want to go home?"

"Let's take a stroll nearby. It's a good way to digest our meal," Lenora suggested, a hint of anticipation in her eyes.

"All right."

The two of them walked hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, down the street.

This area was indeed bustling, with people constantly coming and going on the streets, creating a lively and noisy atmosphere.

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Chapter 56 May I Have This Dance

+10 Free Coins

Aside from being a bit quieter, they appeared no different from those couples who were holding hands and laughing together.

Though she was in the bustling city, there was an exceptional tranquility in her heart.

How she wished they could continue walking hand in hand like this forever.

"Hey, look at that guy. He's really handsome."

A couple passed by them, and the girl glanced back at Zachary, whispering something to her boyfriend.

Her boyfriend raised an eyebrow. "You dare to look at other men while strolling with me."

The girl muttered. "Weren't you just ogling that beauty moment ago?"

The guy responded, "I only glanced at her once, but you looked at him several times. Hmph, am I not handsome?"

The girl, clinging to her boyfriend's arm, cooed, "You're handsome, always handsome, the most handsome."

The sound reached Lenora's ears, and she burst into laughter.

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

Lenora gently held onto Zachary's arm, tilting her head back to look at him. Her eyes sparkled like the stars. "Nothing. There's a dance hall up ahead. Do you want to go in and take a look?" "All right." Zachary's Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

The two of them entered the dance hall.

Soothing music echoed throughout the hall.

Within the dance floor, couples paired off, engaging in social dances.

There were a few tables by the dance floor, where clusters of guests were seated here and there.

Zachary saw Lenora looking at the dance floor and asked with a light smile, "Would you like to dance?"

Lenora pursed her lips. "I'm not very good at it."

"I can teach you."

Lenora's eyes lit up.

Zachary bowed and extended his hand in front of Lenora. "Ms. Wilkin, may I have the honor of asking you for a dance?"

"Sure. Lenora sincerely extended her hand to him.

Zachary, leading Lenora, slowly stepped onto the dance floor, his face adorned with a captivating smile. "Place your hand on my shoulder," he instructed, "and follow my steps carefully."

3/6

Chapter 56 May I Have This Dance

As the soothing music played, they began to dance slowly, their steps measured and restrained.

Zachary leaned slightly, counting the beats next to Lenora's car.

His breath fanned against her cool car, causing her to shrink her neck involuntarily.

10 Free Coins

Lenora moved clumsily, struggling to keep up with Zachary's pace. Inadvertently, he stepped on Zachary's leather shoe, leaving a large footprint.

"Sorry." Lenora raised her head to look at him, a hint of embarrassment flashing in her eyes.

With a smile, Zachary whispered into Lenora's ear, "It's okay."

Lenora was momentarily taken aback.

The dance floor was bathed in flickering light, illuminating his handsome face, accentuating his strikingly handsome features, as three-dimensional as a perfect sculpture, with sharp, distinct edges. The corners of his lips curved slightly, his eyes gleaming like precious gems. He gazed at her deeply, firmly capturing her attention.

"What's the matter? Stunned, are you?"

"No." Lenora hastily lowered her head, nearly stepping on her own foot.

Zachary let out a soft chuckle.

The tips of Lenora's ears had unknowingly turned red, so red that they seemed to bleed.

moment later, she became increasingly proficient.

Her skirt billowed, dancing lightly with her graceful steps. She was delicate and light, elegant as the wind.

Zachary held her slender waist, which was barely a handful, allowing her to dance gracefully.

"Have you learned it?" Zachary asked softly.

"Mm."

Suddenly, someone bumped into her from the side.

Lenora stumbled, colliding into Zachary's chest.

Immediately, Zachary reached out and wrapped his arm around her waist. "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine."

"Apologies, I bumped into you." The person who bumped into her apologized with embarrassment.

"It's okay, Lenora said with a faint smile.

"Go and sit for a while," Zachary suggested, noticing a thin layer of sweat forming on Lenora's forehead. He led her away from the dance floor.

4/6

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Chapter 56 May 1 Have This Dance

"Okay."

The two found a booth and sat down.

Zachary then went to the restroom.

410 Free Coins

A young man with blond hair approached the booth, a drink in his hand. He posed nonchalantly and asked. "Miss, might I have the fortune of inviting you for a dance?" Lenora shook her head. "I'm sorry. I'm a bit tired right now,"

The guy sat down directly across from Lenora, gesturing to the waiter. He took a glass of wine from the tray and pushed it toward Lenora. "Care for a drink?"

Lenora shook her head. "I'm sorry, I can't drink alcohol"

During dinner, she dared not drink too much red wine.

Seeing you alone, I think you seem rather lonely. How about I keep you company for a chat? Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Royce Lowe, and I am the heir to a real

estate company. May I ask your name?" The blond man raised an eyebrow at Lenora, his face wearing a smug, boastful expression

He knew these women all too well. They appeared aloof and superior on the surface, but as soon as he revealed his identity, they would all flock to him.

"My name is...

"Mr. Lowe?"

Royce was brimming with enthusiasm when suddenly, someone patted his shoulder from behind.

As he turned around, his demeanor shifted dramatically. Quickly standing up, he said, "Mr. Fuller, you're here too? Shall we have a drink together?"

"No, what are you all discussing?" Zachary asked indifferently.

"Oh, it's nothing much. I just wanted to get acquainted with this young lady."

Zachary settled down next to Lenora. "Let me introduce you. This is my sister, Lenora."

The smile on Royce's face momentarily froze, then he turned toward Lenora with an apologetic grin. "So it's Ms, Wilkin, my apologies for the oversight." "Let's go. Let's head back," Zachary said, taking Lenora's hand.

"Sure." Lenora rose to her feet as she spoke.

"Mr. Fuller, Ms. Wilkin, bye now."

Royce followed them, escorting them to the entrance of the dance hall.

The two of them, hand in hand, left the dance hall. Zachary cautioned, "That Royce is not a good person. You should avoid too much contact with him."

5/6

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Chapter 56 May I Have This Dance

60%

+10 Free Coins

Lenora gave a slight laugh, glancing at Zachary, "I think he's quite a decent person. How did he end up not being a good guy?"

Zachary's face darkened. "No one knows another's true nature. A bad person won't claim to be one. You've only met him once. How much do you really know about him?"

"I understand," Lenora replied with a smile, listening to Zachary's earnest lecturing.

The two of them walked to the parking lot in front of the western restaurant.

Zachary helped Lenora open the passenger side door of the car. Only after Lenora got in did he walk around to the other side to take his place in the driver's seat.

Nora.

Upon hearing the sound, Lenora had just fastened her seatbelt. As she lifted her head, she saw Zachary gazing into her eyes, slowly leaning in toward her.

His eyes were as mysterious as the Milky Way, unfathomably deep.

Lenora couldn't help but hold her breath, her eyes wide as she watched his handsome face magnify.

His warm breath hit her face, and she slowly closed her eyes.

Stay Away 57

Chapter 57 Do Not Stay Outside

Soft, warm lips pressed against hers, causing her heart to flutter slightly.

Zachary was passionately kissing her lips, leaving them thoroughly reddened.

The tip of his tongue nudged against her pearly teeth, ying for the sweet taste in her mouth.

+10 Free Coins

Lenora placed her hands on his shoulders, her fingers gently brushing over the neat stubble on the back of his neck, responding to him with deep emotion.

Their breaths intertwined with each other.

The panting within the enclosed carriage grew increasingly heavy.

slid down along her curves.

Zachary's breath was scorching hot. His large hand uncontrollably

Lenora suddenly snapped awake, raising her hand to stop him. She mumbled, "No, we're outside now."

Zachary had no choice but to halt his actions. He deeply inhaled the lukewarm sensation from the lips, then slowly pulled away.

A transparent silver thread was drawn apart, and as Zachary retreated, it snapped at its thinnest point, landing on the collars of the two individuals. This added a hint of ambiguity to the confined space of the carriage. Zachary took a deep breath and immediately started the car, his fair and slender fingers tightly gripping the steering wheel.

The car was halfway through the journey when Lenora looked out the window at the passing streetscape. Only then did she realize that this was not the way to the hospital.

"Aren't you going back to the hospital?"

Zachary turned his head to look at Lenora, giving her a faint smile. "Let's go home tonight, and we can head to the hospital tomorrow morning," he suggested. "That's fine."

The car drove into the Galaxy Bay mansion and came to a stop within the courtyard.

Zachary unbuckled his seatbelt, loosened his collar, and leaned eagerly toward Lenora. He captured her lips, licking, nibbling, their tongues entwining, their saliva mingling, their breaths intertwining in a lingering dance.

He casually unbuckled Lenora's seatbelt, lifting her onto his lap. One hand cradled the back of her head while the other lifted the hem of her skirt, venturing underneath.

"Um... Hmm..."

With his eyes closed, Lenora clutched tightly at the collar of his clothes. Her cheeks were burning hot, her breath heavy, as if she was struggling to catch her breath.

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59%

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Zachary's fervent kiss trailed down from the cool edge of her ear, brushing past her neck and her collarbone and tugging at the collar of her clothes. The heat made her tremble all over.

In the midst of his emotional turmoil, there was a sudden knock on the car window. "Mr. Fuller, why aren't you going in?" [1]

It was Miranda's voice.

Lenora and Zachary instantly snapped to alertness, their eyes meeting,

Zachary responded hoarsely, "Got it."

He helped Lenora tidy up her clothes, his eyes as dark as ink, a strange heat flickering in their depths. "Shall we go to the room?"

"All right.

With a blush on her face, Lenora gently nodded.

The two shared an unspoken understanding, stepping out of the car together.

Upon seeing this, Miranda was taken aback. "Has Mrs. Fuller returned as well?"

"Mm." [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Watching the two enter the living room one after the other, Miranda suddenly felt puzzled. Why had they both emerged from the driver's side door?

The two individuals entered the room one after the other.

Zachary, unable to contain his eagerness, pressed Lenora against the door panel. He leaned down to kiss her, his tongue passionately exploring her mouth, dancing wildly. He dominated her, fervently sucking on the tip of her tongue. Enveloped by a masculine aura, Lenora's face flushed crimson. Her hands rested on Zachary's shoulders, her body radiating heat. With her eyes closed, she responded to him.

Zachary clung closely to Lenora's body, his large hands swiftly undressing her. He then lifted her horizontally and, with large strides, carried her to the bed and gently laid her down.

He swung one leg over the bed, straddling his knees on either side of her warm, cool thighs. With a swift motion, he removed his suit jacket and tossed it under the bed, yanked off his tie, and leaned over her.

His lips descended upon her earlobe, which turned a flushed red from his gentle suckling, glistening with a dewy sheen.

The kiss moved to her ear, slowly trailing down her neck, to her collarbone, and then to her chest....

He gently lifted her upper body, his hand reaching behind her to unhook her bra, tossing it to the ground. He then leaned over to kiss her.

"Mmm... a bit gentler..."

2/5

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Lenora closed her eyes, her mind a chaotic mess, as if she were adrift in a boundless sea, bobbing up and

down.

She trembled, unable to resist pulling out her chest, her hands buried in Zachary's hair.

The atmosphere within the room was ambiguous,

Their clothes were carelessly tossed on the ground.

Everywhere was filled with their intermingled panting.

Zachary, holding Lenora's hand, placed it on the belt around his waist. In a low, husky voice, he said, "Help me undo it."

"Mmm..."

Lenora's mind was a complete blank. She could only instinctively unbuckle his belt.

Suddenly, the ring of a phone broke the silence that had enveloped the room.

Lenora regained some consciousness, nudging Zachary, who was on top of her. "Your phone..."

Zachary spoke in a muted voice. "Don't worry. Carry on"

The cell phone rang for a while, then automatically stopped.

In just two seconds, it sounded again.

Zachary furrowed his brows, rolling off Lenora to get out of bed. He picked up his suit jacket from the floor, pulled out his phone from the pocket, glanced at the screen, and answered the call, "Hello, Ms. Wate?" Something was said on the other end of the phone, but it was unclear what..

Zachary's expression grew increasingly serious. "All right, I understand. I'll be there immediately."

He immediately tidied up his clothes, put on his coat, and said to Lenora, who was on the bed, "I have some business to attend to outside." "What's the matter?" Lenora covered herself with the blanket, propping up her body halfway. "Is it absolutely necessary to go at this hour?" Zachary's hand paused as he was tidying his clothes.

"Ms. Wate... It's Yelena, right? Did something happen to Susanna that she had to call you over at this time?"

Seeing his silence, the passion in Lenora's eyes had already subsided, leaving her entire body cold.

"Susanna is missing."

"If someone goes missing, you report it to the police or get people to search for them. What use would it be for you to go?"

Or is Susanna simply waiting for him to go and find her?

3/5

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+10 Free Coing

The situation with Susanna is unstable. It's extremely dangerous for her to be alone. I have to go and get things clarified and try my best to find her in advance. I promise you, once I find her, I'll return" As Lenora watched Zachary's resolute expression, a part of pain surged through her heart.

He's so chaotically concerned.

This was likely the excuse Susanna used to call Zachary over. She saw things clearly. It was just a pity that Zachary couldn't.

In his eyes, he couldn't allow Susanna to have the slightest mishap.

He wouldn't come back.

She understood in her heart that Zachary would definitely not return once he left.

"But I don't want you to leave. Can you please stay?" Lenora bit her lip, gathering the courage to speak.

"Lenora, stop making a fuss without reason."

"Have you forgotten the promise you made to Grandpa? Or did you just want to cheer him up?"

He held Susanna close to his heart. Whenever anything happened to Susanna, he would rush to her side immediately. So, what was the point of him promising to stay with her?

What was the point of having a husband who could be called away by another woman at any moment?

"I merely promised my grandfather that I would get along well with you, but I never made any specific commitments. Besides, this is a matter of life and death. Why can't you show any empathy?" Zachary's face turned cold, an expression of impatience flashing across his features. He turned around and strode away.

The door slammed shut with a loud bang.

Feeling a sudden weakness wash over her, Lenora collapsed onto the bed, lying flat on her back.

It was so cold.

It seemed that the temperature had dropped in recent days. Despite being covered with a blanket, she still felt cold, shivering uncontrollably. Unable to help herself, she buried her head into the blanket. He said Lenora, stop making a fuss without reason.

He said that he merely promised his grandfather that he would get along well with me, but he never made any specific commitments.

He asked can't I show any empathy.

Every single word, every single sentence, was like a sharp sword piercing through Lenora's heart, leaving it riddled with holes and bleeding profusely.

She mustered all her courage, only to be met with such words.

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It turned out that she had been overly hopeful.

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The harmony of the past few days had lulled her into a sense of security, almost causing her to forget about Susanna and the chasm between her and Zachary

With Susanna around, even if she and Zachary didn't divorce, their days would certainly not be

peaceful.

Lenora curled up on the bed, a chill settling deep within her heart.

With her eyes closed, she tossed and turned restlessly, listening to the ticking of the clock. Despite not knowing how long she had been lying there, sleep still cluded her.

She didn't know when, but eventually, she managed to drift off to sleep..

When she woke up the next day, she was the only one in the bed.

The bedsheet beside was neatly arranged. It was clear at a glance that no one had been there.

Lenora glanced up at the clock on the wall, and it was already past nine.

She tidied up

and went d

Mrs. Fuller, you're awake. I'll go and prepare your breakfast.

"Has Mr. Fuller returned?" Lenora asked softly.

"No, he hasn't returned." Miranda sighed, shaking her head.

"I understand."

With a heavy heart, Lenora sat down on the couch. She glanced at her phone screen, but there were no

messages.

After breakfast, nearing ten o'clock, Lenora had the driver take her to the hospital.

The driver parked the car beneath the hospital building. Lenora stepped out of the vehicle and began walking toward the building. In an absent-minded glance, she noticed a familiar license plate number.

She thought she had seen it incorrectly. Upon taking a closer look, she confirmed that she hadn't made a mistake.

That was Zachary's car.

Hadn't Zachary gone to look for Susanna? Why was he at the hospital?

Lenora ascended the stairs, and before he could even step into the ward, a familiar voice echoed from within. "Old Mr. Fuller, Old Mrs. Fuller, I still remember the last time we met. Old Mr. Fuller had asked me if I liked eating crabs. So many years have passed in the blink of an eye. Old Mr. Fuller, good people are blessed by heaven. You will surely recover."

It was Susanna's voice.

Lenora felt as if she had plunged into an ice cellar for a moment, her whole body seemingly frozen stiff. She stood rooted to the spot, at a loss for what to do.

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Chapter 58 Officially And Openly

Chapter 58 Officially And Openly

Zachary had brought Susanna to visit his grandfather.

He brought his lover to meet his grandfather officially d openly.

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A shadow of gloom enveloped Lenora's heart, akin to icy raindrops pouring down in a wild storm, chilling her to the core.

Why did he treat her like this?

During their intimate moment, he was called away by a phone call from Susanna. Without any prior message, he directly brought Susanna to the hospital to see his grandfather.

Did his wife not matter at all?

Lenora stood at the entrance of the hospital room, quietly listening to the conversation within.

Susanna spoke with a hint of flattery, but the grandparents' response was not particularly warm "Thank you for your kind words, Ms. Carston."

As she spoke, Allison shifted the conversation toward Zachary, even adding a hint of reproach. "Zack, didn't you go home with Nora yesterday? Why are you here alone today and with Ms. Carston? Ms. Carston must be very busy with her work, and so are you. Why bother her to make this trip? What if the media reporters catch wind of this and start writing all sorts of things? Wouldn't that harm Ms. Carston's reputation?"

Susanna immediately said, "Old Mrs. Fuller, it was my own decision to come. I heard that Old Mr. Fuller was hospitalized, and I was particularly worried, so I asked Zack to bring me here."

on frowned. "Zack, why do you share everything with outsiders? Ms. Carston, I don't mean to offend,

but I'm worried that some people who want to curry favor will find out that Zack's grandfather is in the hospital. They'll come bearing gifts and shamelessly linger here, causing annoyance."

She interfered in Zack's marriage, even daring to flaunt in front of the elderly couple. Allison was already being polite with her words.

Susanna's face turned pale, and she glanced at Zachary with a sense of injustice.

"Grandma, I apologize. It was my decision to bring Susanna here. If you must blame someone, blame me," Zachary said.

He spent a long time searching for Susanna last night before he finally found her.

Having not seen him for several days, Susanna felt extremely insecure. She was lost in wild thoughts and even began to harm herself.

1

Zachary had no other choice but to prove his intentions to Susanna in this manner, to put her at ease.

Gerald's face turned dark, clutching his chest, and he began to cough violently..

"Grandpa. Zachary stepped forward with concern.

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10 Free Coins

Allison supported Gerald. "Ms. Carston has also come to visit. However, Zack's grandfather isn't feeling well and can't entertain guests for too long. You should go home first. Zack, have someone escort Ms. Carston home, and then go and fetch Nora." "All right." Zachary responded, "Susanna, let me escort you out first."

"Hold on, Ms. Carston, you go ahead first. I have something to discuss with Zack." Gerald suddenly spoke

1. up.

Susanna halted in her tracks, casting a glance at Zachary

Zachary signaled her to go out first. "Grandpa."

Upon hearing this, Lenora turned and headed to the restroom.

She didn't want to see them at all now.

She lingered in the restroom for a moment, contemplating that Zachary and Susanna must have already left before she ventured out.

Who would have thought that she would unexpectedly bump into Susanna right at the restroom

entrance?

"Lenora, so you've already arrived at the hospital," Susanna said with a smile. "Then why didn't you go the ward but instead hid over here?" into

"Of course, I wanted to spare you some dignity to avoid the sight of you being chased out of the ward by our grandparents, utterly humiliated."

The smile on Susanna's face froze.

Lenora looked at her expression, a smirk playing on her lips before she bypassed her and left.

"Lenora," Susanna called out to her from behind, "Why the rush to leave? I have something to say to you."

Lenora halted in her tracks, turning to look at Susanna. "Apart from Zachary, I don't think there's much to discuss between us. Or perhaps you want to recount your memories with Zachary in front of me again? Is that all you have left now?" "No, you guessed wrong." Susanna crossed her arms over her chest, and a triumph flashed in her eyes. "What I'm about to say involves you."

Lenora raised an eyebrow, remaining silent.

She knew that Susanna wouldn't say anything worthwhile. She should have turned around and left, but her legs felt as if they were filled with lead, unable to move no matter how hard she tried.

Susanna leisurely advanced a couple of steps, a graceful smile playing on her face. "I heard about your car accident a few days ago," she said. "The person who hit you is a fan of mine. Do you know why they did that?"

Lenora calmly observed Susanna.

Susanna continued, "Because you are the mistress in my relationship with Zachary!"

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Lenora chuckled. "You dare to speak like this only in front of me. Deep down, you know very well who the third party is. Aren't you afraid that I might step forward and clarify things to the media, branding you as the homewrecker?" Susanna burst into hearty laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Lenora asked, puzzled.

"I'm laughing... I'm laughing at your utter foolishness. front of the media and netizens, you are the one who is the third party!"

Seeing Lenora silent, Susanna continued, "After all this time, you're still in the dark. If you had taken a glance at your own Twitter, you wouldn't have said such things."

A pang of anxiety hit Lenora's heart. These past days, her vision had been blurry, especially when looking at electronic devices like her phone. She rarely used her phone, and it had been several days since she last checked her Twitter account. What had transpired over these past few days?

Why had no one told her?

Was Zachary keeping secrets from her?

"What's the matter? You don't dare to look?"

Lenora's hands hung down, her fists clenched so tightly that his fingernails dug into the flesh of her palms, leaving behind crescent-shaped marks.

She knew that Susanna was using reverse psychology.

The more provocative Susanna became, the more she couldn't allow Susanna to succeed.

"Hahaha, Lenora, didn't you pride yourself on being Zack's wife? Yet, you don't even have this bit of faith in him? You're aware that Zack doesn't like you. At least you have some self-awareness. Look, just yesterday, with one phone call from me, he couldn't wait to come and find me, even voluntarily bringing me to meet his grandparents. If it weren't for you, Zack and I would have been married long ago. The one he loves is me, and you're the third wheel in our relationship."

"It's not me! You're the one who's the third party. Susanna, don't try to brainwash me with your words. I won't fall for it. You and Zachary had already broken up by the time we got married. I didn't interfere in your relationship. It was you who interfered in ours." Lenora's throat tightened as she spoke, word by word.

"Why didn't you dare to look at your phone, then? Spare me. You didn't dare to look because you knew in your heart that you had already accepted that you were the third party between Zachary and me!"

"Hmph." Lenora chuckled lightly. "What's the big deal about checking a phone? What could possibly scare me? Even if people on the media and internet criticize me as the other woman, could it change the fact that you're the mistress?"

She knew she shouldn't have taken out her phone to look at it.

Yet, it seemed as though her hands had a mind of their own, swiftly pulling out her phone from her bag,

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and opening Twitter.

There were hundreds of unread comments on her Twitter account.

Lenora's fingers trembled slightly before she pressed in with determination..

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Recently, the number of comments under a Twitter post had unknowingly increased to over ten thousand.

She had already mentally prepared herself. Seeing those words of slander and insult did not surprise her. What caught her off guard was the timing.

The initial comments accusing her of being the other woman had been made several days ago.

August sixteenth.

What did she do that day?

Lenora tried hard to recall. It seemed to be a Saturday. She had watched a ballet with Zachary, and later that night, she even went to the club to pick him up.

It must have been photographed.

Lenora dimmed her phone screen, looking indifferently at Susanna. "I've seen it, so what? They're just a bunch of bandwagoners swayed by the media. Can their words even be taken seriously?" Susanna burst into laughter. "Lenora, when they

all you foolish, they're not wrong. Haven't you wondered why you're only finding out about something that happened days ago? Why has no one come forward to clarify things for you?"

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Chapter 59 The Unloved One Is The Third Wheel. +10 Free Coin

Lenora's body stiffened. A suffocating tightness gripped her chest, leaving her gasping for breath. A pain, akin to a knife slicing through her heart surged from the depths of her soul.

She was indeed aware of the issue. It was just that she was reluctant to think about it.

"It was because Zack deliberately kept it from you. Did you really think that Zack took your phone by accident that day? No, it was intentional. He said that if you saw the news, you would definitely clarify things, so he took your phone and even forbade Miranda from mentioning it in front of you."

The triumphant voice of Susanna echoed like the ruthless Hades from hell.

"Can you guess why no one came forward to clarify things for you? It was because Zack forbade it. He personally went to his grandparents and suppressed any attempt to clear up the misunderstandings. Do you know why he did this? Because he would never allow me to bear the stigma of being the other woman. In his heart, I am his wife, the person he loves the most! In his heart, you're merely an insignificant person, someone he could easily push forward to take a bullet for him. In his eyes, you were the outsider! In love, the one who is not loved is the true third party!"

A buzzing noise echoed in Lenora's head.

She was unwilling to believe that.

In a fluster, she unlocked her phone and opened WhatsApp. She scrolled down until she found her chat with Sophia.

A chill ran through her heart when she saw the unfamiliar text in the dialogue box.

Everything Susanna said was true.

In the message, Sophia sent her a WhatsApp message asking: Nora, did you see what's trending? You and Mr. Fuller were photographed together. If I didn't know better about your relationship, I would have believed it myself. HotNCold replied: Thank you. I got it. I will handle it.

However, Lenora was very clear in her heart that this was not a response she had given.

As she scrolled further down, she found similar responses in the chat boxes of other friends,

On the page of the phone records, she flipped to that day. There were several call logs, but Lenora remembered that she had an accident before she even got her hands on the

phone that day. She hadn't answered any calls at all. All of these were handled by Zachary for her.

He had always kept it from her.

No wonder...

No wonder on the day they went to the City Hall to get their divorce certificate, Zachary suddenly mentioned the car accident to her, apologizing.

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10 Free Coins

No wonder he always advised her to use her phone less whenever he saw her on it, as it wasn't good for her

eyes

No wonder he always asked about the condition of her eyes.

It turned out that he wasn't concerned about her.

He was merely afraid that she would see the content, afraid that after seeing the news, she would seek clarification, which might affect Susanna.

It turned out that he loved Susanna so much that he could distort right and wrong for her. He let his own wife bear the stigma of being the other woman, subject to slander and attack! After dragging on for several days, the matter had long been settled. Her stepping forward now was too PES TOO late, and netizens would only perceive her as being guilty. Perhaps, at the moment he learned of her car accident and her impaired vision, Zachary must have felt at sense of relief, pleased that he could keep his secret for even longer. Lenora's hand trembled as she held her phone, a sour taste rising in her throat, her heart aching as if it was being drilled into.

She had known for a long time that for Susanna, Zachary was capable of doing anything.

However, she still underestimated Zachary's indifference!

While he was doing everything he could to keep things from Susanna, he was also playing the part of a loving partner with her, just like a deeply affectionate married couple. What was amusing was that she actually took it seriously. She had indeed fallen for it!

She truly was the biggest fool under the heavens!

Once again, I was deceived by Zachary's acting skills, completely taken for a ride by him!

With a bitter smile, Lenora finally understood. She was the only one who had taken her grandfather's words seriously, still harboring hope that there was a chance to salvage this marriage.

But in Zachary's heart, perhaps he only wanted to put on a show in front of his grandfather to make him happy. He never truly intended to seriously get along with her.

He had never considered giving up on Susanna.

Or one could say that after their grandfather had left, they still only had the path of divorce.

Since he loved Susanna so much, why did he agree to his grandfather's words? Why didn't he explain things clearly to her?

She also wished for her grandfather to be happy during this period. She would accompany him in his acting without being a nuisance to him.

She wouldn't kindle hope in her heart. Thus, she wouldn't face disappointment.

Seeing Lenora's reaction, Susanna felt an immense sense of joy in her heart. "Lenora, you should.

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understand now. You mean nothing to Zack. The one in Zack's heart is me. Even if he is currently agreeing to coexist peacefully with you for the sake of his grandfather's health, he will ultimately be with me. I know you like him, so cherish this final period of time. I promise I won't compete with you."

Lenora closed her eyes briefly, taking a deep breath. "Are you done talking? If so, I'll be leaving first."

One could say she was a failure or perhaps incompetent, but she didn't want to stay in this place any longer.

"Hold on." Susanna grasped her hand.

Lenora impatiently shook it off.

"Ah!"

All that was heard was a sharp scream from Susanna as she stumbled to the side, nearly falling over.

Zachary appeared out of nowhere, swiftly stepping forward to support Susanna. With concern in his voice, he asked, "Susanna, are you all right?"

Watching the handsome man and beautiful woman before her, Lenora could only find the situation amusing in her heart.

She was truly ridiculous.

Even though she knew that Zachary only loved Susanna, she still hoped that Zachary would turn back to her.

She was truly lost in her delusions!

"Zack, I'm fine. Don't blame Nora. It was my own carelessness that caused me to fall." Susanna steadied herself and spoke softly.

Zachary lifted his gaze toward Lenora, meeting Lenora's indifferent eyes. For some reason, his heart suddenly trembled. Suppressing his thoughts, he said in a cold voice, "Lenora, apologize!" He was truly biased!

Without finding out the truth, she was simply asked to apologize to Susanna.

Lenora pursed her lips tightly, staring intently at Zachary, slowly advancing toward him

Zachary looked into her eyes. "Apologize."

Smack! [SEARCH THE \(f\)indNOVEL.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A resounding slap echoed through the air.

Susanna couldn't help but hold her breath, watching the scene before her in disbelief.

"Zack, are you all right?"

The slap came unexpectedly. Zachary was struck so hard that his head turned to the side, his face bearing five distinct finger marks..

now

3/4

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+10 Free Coins

With an expressionless face, Lenora withdrew her hand, walked past the two people, and strode away.

As if stunned by this slap, Zachary remained silent for a long time before regaining his senses. By then, Lenora's figure had long since disappeared from the hallway.

Susanna cautiously tugged at his sleeve. "Zack, are you okay? As for Nora, I know she despises me. I can take her hitting and scolding me, but how could she vent her anger on you?"

Zachary looked at Susanna. "What did the two of you talk about?"

"It's nothing. I just wanted to apologize to her. The news was all over the place, causing Nora to be scolded. I felt guilty about it. If she's willing, I can also cooperate with her to help clear things up. I just didn't expect her to be so angry..."

"When Zachary heard these words, a sudden darkness filled his eyes, a hint of unspeakable panic flashing

through his heart.

Lenora has found out.

She learned about the events of that day...

-He had understood long ago that he couldn't keep this matter a secret for too long. If it hadn't been for Lenora's accident, she might have found out about it that very night. Consequently, he wouldn't have deleted the chat and call records he had responded to on behalf of Lenora.

He had long been prepared for the possibility that Lenora would find out about this matter.

Yet, when the moment truly arrived, an inexplicable restlessness suddenly welled up in his heart.

Observing Zachary's expression, Susanna asked, "Zack, did I do something wrong? I should go and apologize to Nora."

"No need." Zachary looked up at her. "You don't have to worry about this matter anymore. I'll handle it. For now, I'll take you home. Grandpa was already displeased with today's events. You're about to join the team soon, and I might not be able to visit you promptly for a while."

4/4 Chapter 60 Lenora Is The Third Party

Stay Away 60

Chapter 60 Lenora Is The Third Party

Lenora slowly walked out of the hospital, aimlessly wandering the streets.

She didn't know where she should go.

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The sun was shining brightly that day, yet she felt cold, chill that seeped from the depths of her heart..

She took out her phone, opened Twitter, and switched to her secondary account, searching for the details of what had transpired that day.

Even though she knew what kind of comments would be under those posts, she still clicked to view them. It was like self-torture, scrolling down bit by bit, taking in all the abusive words.

She had also gone through the comment sections under the related news on various major browser video websites. Finally, she understood the cause of the incident.

In the end, she reopened the controversial fan club account, scrolling through it from beginning to end.

After the news of Zachary's infidelity broke out, there was a significant silence within the fan community, yet some still persisted.

Even she had to admit, in those videos, pictures, and paintings, Zachary and Susanna were such a handsome couple, a match made in heaven.

A wealthy heir and a beautiful actress.

In the tale of the two, there was no place for Lenora. She was merely an extraneous character, appearing where she shouldn't have, all due to the whims of fate. Lenora closed her eyes for a moment and used her secondary account to published a Twitter post: Lenora is not the third party. Susanna is.

After the Twitter post was published, it only took a few seconds for it to disappear from her homepage.

It was taken out.

Lenora could confirm this must have been Zachary's protection toward Susanna. He absolutely wouldn't allow any rumors detrimental to Susanna to circulate. Lenora tugged at the corner of her lips, then composed another Twitter post: Lenora is the third party.

This Twitter post was successfully published.

Lenora repeatedly checked her homepage, confirming that the Twitter post had indeed been sent out and had not disappeared.

Some people even came across this post on the square, giving it a thumbs up and responding: You're right. The mistress deserves to die. I curse Lenora never to be able to have children. Lenora held her breath, turning off her mobile phone.

Just then, a group of people suddenly surrounded her.

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Chapter 60 Lenora Is The Third Party

Baffled, Lenora looked up, forced to halt his steps.

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+10 Free Coins

In the crowd, there were both men and women dressed like paparazzi. They thrust a microphone in front of Lenora's face and aimed their cameras at her, snapping away haphazardly. "May I ask, are you Ms. Wilkin? Zachary and Susanna are currently in a romantic relationship, correct?"

"May I ask if you were involved in the relationship between Zachary and Susanna? What is your view on the news reports claiming that you are the third party?"

"What happened between you and Zachary that night?"

"How do you respond to the allegations made by Susanna's team accusing you of being domineering at work and arbitrarily changing makeup styles?" Before Lenora could react, she was bombarded with a flurry of questions that left her dazed and disoriented.

The oppressive presence of the microphones standing before her was overwhelming, making her feel somewhat suffocated.

It took a moment for Lenora to regain her composure, then she took a step back.

Those people immediately closed in, incessantly bombarding her with questions, all talking at once.

The flashing lights left Lenora's eyes dazzled.

The reporters were elated. They had been squatting at the hospital entrance, having received news that Susanna had appeared at the hospital.

Who would have thought that instead of capturing Susanna on camera, they stumbled upon Lenora, who was related to Susanna's news?

A buzzing filled Lenora's head as she patiently responded, "I'm sorry, but I can't disclose that. Please don't delay my important matters."

The reporters had waited painstakingly for this big fish, How could they let her slip away? One by one, they closed in, microphones extended, their intentions clear—they wouldn't let her leave without a response, come hell or high water. "May I ask, is there anything inconvenient to disclose?"

"May I ask, Ms. Wilkin, is your silence due to a guilty conscience?"

"I heard that both Zachary and Susanna were at the hospital, and Ms. Wilkin also showed up there. What could be the reason?"

"Are Zachary and Susanna living together now?"

"I have nothing to say. Please let me go," Lenora said coldly.

"Does your silence

on this matter imply that the report are indeed true?"

"What's your opinion on the love affair between Zachary and Susanna?"

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+10 Free Cons

The reporters bombarded Lenora with a relentless stream of questions, causing her a throbbing headache, Her face turned pale, and she struggled to catch her breath.

She wore a cold expression, unwilling to engage in much conversation with them. Despite several attempts, she found herself unable to leave.

Impatience had reached its peak in Lenora's heart. "I'll say it one more time. Please let me leave. Otherwise, I'll immediately call the police and accuse you of harassment." Only then did the reporters reluctantly leave.

The area around the hospital was always bustling, with people coming and going

After the reporters had left, nearby pedestrians and locals paused to point and comment about Lenora.

Feeling agitated and restless, Lenora continued her journey. As she reached the bus stop, a bus happened to pass by. Without bothering to check its route, she hopped on immediately.

A considerable number of passengers alighted at the Mercy Hospital stop, leaving the bus interior rather empty. Lenora moved to the back, found a seat by the window, and sat down. She stared blankly out the window, lost in her thoughts. As a major city within the state, Jacaster had experienced the fastest development over the past few years,

The area around the hospital was always bustling, with restaurants and hotels scattered everywhere.

Passersby hurried along, some of them even holding report files from hospitals in other towns.

After passing a few stops, the number of pedestrians by the roadside decreased, the street-side greenery became eye-catching, and towering buildings stood on both sides.

She had arrived in the new district.

After passing through the new district, passengers on the bus began to disembark one after another. leaving only Lenora and an older woman.

"The vehicle is in motion. Please hold on tight and stay steady. We are approaching the next station up ahead."

The carriage was enveloped in silence, with only the sound of the automated announcements remaining.

Suddenly, a burst of cell phone ringing echoed, and the older woman glanced back.

It took Lenora a moment to react before realizing that it was her own phone ringing. She pulled it out of her bag and glanced at the screen. Displayed clearly in large was the name: Zachary Lenora's thumb paused for a few seconds in front of the screen, pressing down on the button and sliding

to the left.

She rejected the call.

Not two seconds had passed when the phone rang again; it was another call from Zachary.

Once again, Lenora declined, exited all background applications, held down the power button, turned off

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her phone, and tucked it into her bag.

The sequence of movements was executed very smoothly.

Out of sight, out of mind.

+10 Free Coins

Moving forward, there was a large town on the outskirts of the city, and the older woman had also gotten off at the previous stop.

The bus came to a halt at the final stop. The driver unbuckled his seatbelt, stepped out of his seat, and called out to Lenora, who was sitting at the very back. "Miss, we've reached the end of the line. Time to get off "Pretty lady?" Seeing Lenora staring blankly out the window, the driver called out again.

"Oh, okay."

Regaining her composure, Lenora got up and exited the car through the back door.

Inside the station, several other buses were parked, one of which had its doors open. Passengers were lining up to board.

-Lenora walked over to line up for the bus, just as she had done when she arrived. She found a seat at the

back and sat down.

Throughout the journey, she remained motionless, sitting from the starting station all the way to the final stop. At one point, the vehicle was packed with passengers, and the occupants of the seat next to her changed one after another. After reaching the final station, she took a ride back to the starting point.

After going back and forth like this twice, it was already noon.

She took another bus and got off at a stop halfway through the route. After walking a few hundred meters, she found herself in a small food street.

At noon, the snack street was bustling with people coming and going.

Most of those who came here were young people.

There were young couples holding hands, and best friends arm in arm, as well as brothers with their arms around each other's shoulders.

Lenora took a stroll around the food street and queued up to buy skewers.

She pulled out her wallet from her bag. Inside, there were several banknotes, all of the highest denominations.

She handed one of them to the shopkeepe

The young shopkeeper glanced at the hundred-dollar bill, hesitating for a moment. "Miss, do you have any change? Or can you pay by mobile? I can't make change for this."

As he spoke, he removed his gloves and walked over to open the cash register. Inside, there weren't many

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+10 Free Coins

banknotes or coins.

Most of those who came here were young people, and they often paid with their mobile phones, so he didn't keep any paper money here.

"Just wait a moment," Lenora said.

She retrieved her phone from her bag and held down the power button to turn it on.

After the opening animation had passed, a flood of messages suddenly poured in.

There was an incoming call notification, a message from her mobile carrier about call reminder services, and messages from Zachary.