

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

Chapter 406 An Old Friend

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"Mhm hmm. Please don't tell anyone about this, Jermaine," said Lenora.

73%

+10 Free Coins

If, by chance, someone took advantage of Lenora's amnesia to get close to her, she would be utterly incapable of discerning it.

It was only because she trusted Ezekiel that she revealed the truth to Jermaine.

Jermaine was also aware of the stakes involved and responded, "Don't worry, I'll definitely not spill the beans. If anyone asks in the future, just say it's been quite a few years and you've pretty much forgotten it all." "Okay."

Jermaine began to reintroduce her to Fairlake, pointing out the museums, the City Hall, and even the Fairlake Clusiatown at Clusian Street.

Upon reaching the hotel, Lenora communicated with the front desk receptionist and received the room card. Then, she took the suitcase from Jermaine's hand. "It's quite late. You should head back first, Jermaine."

"I can spare the time. I'll take you up there." Jermaine personally escorted Lenora to her room, reminding her to lock the door at night.

"You should head back now, Jermaine. If anything comes up tomorrow, I'll give you a call."

"All right, I'll be off then. We'll talk more tomorrow. I'll take you for a stroll around Clusiatown. It's a great place for dining and shopping."

"All right, thanks."

"No need to see me out."

She watched Jermaine disappear into the elevator before closing the door behind her. She sighed heavily, opened her suitcase, and began to tidy up her things.

She ordered dinner through the hotel's landline and placed it on the table by the window. As she ate, she video-called Sophia.

Her life in Fairlake was about to begin.

Lenora was utterly exhausted after a day and night's worth of flying, coupled with the layover in between. After having a meal and a quick bath, she went straight to sleep.

The next morning, Lenora woke up naturally around eight. After having breakfast at the hotel, she reached out to Jermaine.

Jermaine took Lenora to Fairlake's Clusiatown.

The Fairlake Clusiatown Archway stood tall at the intersection of Tenth Street and Archway Street, which Lenora noticed immediately upon getting out of the car.

Chapter 406 An Old Friend

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As Jermaine parked the car, Lenora lifted her gaze to survey the area. The buildings and facilities appeared somewhat antiquated, reminiscent of the untouched city centers in certain towns.

Many Clusiatowns in various locations originated from a small shop run by Clusian people. They gradually expanded into the surrounding areas, eventually forming a Clusian business district. That was exactly the case with Fairlake Clusiatown.

In that area, there were numerous Clusian restaurants, along with some Thymion and Venrian ones. Additionally, there were supermarkets and shopping centers run by fellow Clusians, making it easier to purchase everyday items commonly used by their kin.

In their simple interactions, Lenora soon realized that Jermaine was far more hospitable and sociable than Ezekiel. Wherever they went, Jermaine would share detailed life experiences with Lenora. For instance, he would

point out which store offered more affordable sauce and condiments or which supermarket had a more comprehensive range of daily necessities.

At noon, Jermaine invited Lenora to a barbecue restaurant in Clusiatown for a meal.

After finishing their meal, Jermaine took Lenora for a tour around the university area.

Passing by a university entrance, Jermaine pointed. "This is Pillere University, where you were studying back then."

Lenora gazed out through the car window.

The main campus of Pillere University didn't share the meticulous layout of Hervon University or Hervon University. Instead, it blended more freely with the surrounding community. It wasn't difficult to see that the campus was dominated by Gothic- style architecture. The striking red brick walls contrasted with lush green plants to create a uniquely beautiful aesthetic.

After touring the area, Jermaine took Lenora to several renowned attractions in Fairlake, including the City Hall, the Hall of Independence, the Freedom Bell Center, and the Museum of Art.

They had dinner at an Epean restaurant located near the Ritzford Square, which was conveniently close to the hotel Lenora was staying at.

As the day passed, Lenora and Jermaine became quite familiar with each other, chatting away as they dined.

Just then, a woman's voice rang out. "Adonis!"

Lenora simply assumed the woman was calling someone else.

Jermaine, however, put down his knife and fork, turning toward the source of the voice.

Lenora also turned around and saw a stylish young woman approaching their dining table.

It took a few seconds before Lenora realized that Adonis was Jermaine's Uprian nickname.

The woman had a strikingly sculpted face with deep-set eyes of an icy blue hue. She was as beautiful as a Barbie doll, yet her expression was far from friendly. She fixed her gaze on Jermaine, pointing at Lenora, and asked, "Who is she?" Upon

hearing the tone of her voice, Lenora knew that the woman shared a deep connection with

III

18:38 Tue Dec 3

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He moved a bit further in, making room for Bella to sit and gesturing for her to settle down. "I didn't expect you to be here. Let me introduce you two to each other. This is my girlfriend, Bella, and this is Alex's friend..." Jermaine turned to Lenora and asked in Uprian, "What's your Uprian nickname?"

With a warm smile, Lenora spoke in fluent Uprian. "Hello, my Uprian nickname is Fay. I arrived in Fairlake yesterday. Alex asked Adonis to help me settle down here. To express my gratitude, I'm treating him to dinner tonight." Bella cast a few doubtful glances at Lenora. "You are a friend of Alex?"

"Mhm hmm." Lenora nodded.

Jermaine tugged gently at Bella's sleeve. "Sit?"

Bella took a seat next to Jermaine, her gaze still fixed on Lenora.

Lenora asked, "Ms. Bella, would you like me to order a steak for you?"

Bella didn't respond. Instead, she said, "You remind me of a friend I had."

Noticing Bella had already put away her hostility toward her, Lenora casually asked, "Oh? Is she also Clusian?"

"Yeah, it was several years ago. She was an exchange student at Pillere University. She only stayed for a year before returning to Clusia, and we lost touch," Bella lamented. "She knew Alex too."

However, knowing Ezekiel could not be considered as a confirmation of one's identity.

As the president of the Clusian Association, Ezekiel held a certain social standing in Fairlake. He was well- acquainted with the city and could

assist the local Clusian community in overcoming difficulties. As a result, most of the Clusians in the area were familiar with Ezekiel.

Ezekiel told Lenora that, back then, when she headed to Clusiatown for a meal, the owner of a Clusian restaurant added her to a local Clusian WhatsApp group, and that was how she met Ezekiel. Later on, Lenora casually mentioned that incident to him. However, Lenora couldn't remember that incident and didn't believe Bellà was talking about her.

Every year, students from all over Clusia would come to study at Pillere University. Those included government-sponsored students, exchange students, undergraduates, postgraduates, and doctoral students. The number was certainly not small. Besides, it was challenging for members of one race to accurately differentiate the faces of another race, so some mistakes were to be expected.

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Chapter 407 The Amnesia

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After the car accident, Lenora lost a portion of her memory. As a result, she lost contact with Bella upon returning to Clusia and could no longer recognize Bella

It had been a long while, and Lenora treated her as though she was a stranger, so Bella didn't have the nerve to confirm it.

Lenora had also considered that, yet a part of her was still in disbelief about such a coincidence.

She asked Bella outright, "Do you know your friend's Clusian name?"

Bella once had a Clusian friend, and she had a Clusian boyfriend, so she could even speak a few phrases in Clusian, quite fluently at that.

She responded in Clusian, "Her name is Lenora Wilkin

Lenora's mouth fell open in shock as she was frozen on the spot.

"You... You can't seriously be Lenora, can you?" Bella asked, her eyebrows raised in disbelief.

"Vam." Lenora tugged at the corner of her mouth.

"Then... why don't you recognize me? Have you forgotten when you first arrived at Pillere University, lost and unable to find your classroom? It was me who took you to your class. When you didn't have your library card, you borrowed books using mine! Every assignment b Bella was somewhat heartbroken, angry, and puzzled as she spoke. A multitude of emotions intermingled on her countenance, making her stunning face even more expressive.

A beautiful woman always looked good, no matter her expression.

Lenora realized she caused Bella to be upset, so she hurriedly explained, "I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to lose touch with you. It's just that I had a car accident later on, and I had an amnesia."

Jermaine stated, "I can vouch for her. She didn't keep in touch with Axel after returning to her country. If it wasn't for her enrolling in Axel's photography class by chance, she might not even be standing before us today."

"If you don't believe me, I can show you my hospital records from back then," said Lenora.

Bella glanced at Lenora. "All right, I believe you."

"What a coincidence. I didn't expect we were friends before, Bella. Have you eaten yet? Allow me to treat you today."

"No. My friend told me she saw Adonis with a Clusian woman while she was out shopping, so I rushed over here."

"You should eat, then," Lenora called over the waiter and requested an additional set of cutlery.

Chapter 407 The Amnesia

+10 Free Coins

Bella knew that Lenora was well-off. As she flipped through the menu, she huffed and declared, "I'm going to make you pay a hefty bill!"

After placing the order, she said, "I knew you're not that kind of person, Fay. You know, I even went to Jacaster the day after you returned to the country! I waited to find you but had no idea where to start, so after a few days, I just came back!" Since Bella even went to Clusia for Lenora, it seemed that their relationship must have been quite good.

"It seems we are destined to cross paths again, even if it takes a few years," Lenora said.

Bella nodded. "You're right."

She picked up the wine glass and poured herself half a glass of red wine. "Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

The three of them raised their glasses together, draining them in one go.

After a significant time apart, two good friends, Bella and Lenora, had finally reunited. As such, Bella had a lot to share with Lenora.

Lenora was also curious about what had happened since she left Fairlake, so she chatted with Bella.

Bella's inability to contact Lenora became a lingering regret in her heart. Therefore, she remembered those times vividly. As she recounted the events bit by bit, even though Lenora couldn't recall them, she had the feeling that she had

indeed lived through those experience Jermaine couldn't get a word in. He sat helplessly on the side, cutting steak for Bella.

At a certain point in their conversation, something occurred to Bella. She asked, "How are you feeling now?"

"Very good," Lenora blurted out. Realizing that Bella wasn't just asking without reason, she asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's good that you're okay. I recall there was a period during that year when you weren't doing well health-wise. It seemed like you had to take corticosteroids and gained quite a bit of weight. However, by the time of graduation, you had recovered significantly."

"I see, but my health has been excellent these past few years." Lenora didn't overthink it,

Indeed, certain illnesses necessitated the intake of glucocorticoids, which influenced the body's metabolism and resulted in weight gain.

"That's wonderful." Bella laughed, then asked, "Are you back this time to continue your studies?"

"No, I came here to work."

"Are you settling down here?"

"I suppose so."

Bella then suggested, "I could recommend you to my dad's company."

Chapter 407 The Amnesia

With a chuckle, Lenora responded, "I appreciate your kindness, but I'm currently working as a photographer."

+10 Free Coins

"A photographer?" Bella asked, grinning. "Could you do a photo shoot for me in traditional Clusian attire? I've been wanting to do it for a while." "Of course." Lenora readily agreed.

"I really didn't expect you to become a photographer! I remember back in the day, you had excellent grades in your major." Bella was pretty lazy in her studies.

Leveraging her father's influence, she always had a devil-may-care attitude. Nevertheless, she did manage to graduate smoothly in the end. "When I was in Jacaster, I worked in my field of expertise for quite some time, and eventually, I wanted to try something new," Lenora explained.

"I see. Well, did you date anyone since you returned to Jacaster these past few years?" Bella inquired curiously.

Lenora smiled faintly. "To be honest, I had a divorce. The reason I came to Fairlake was to avoid seeing my ex-husband."

Bella didn't think much of it, but her curiosity was piqued. "Was your ex-husband the man you've loved for many years?"

Back then, Kevin from their class had feelings for Lenora, but she turned him down.

Bella also noticed that Ezekiel had feelings for Lenora, but Lenora had expressed gratitude for Ezekiel's help so it was obvious Lenora only treated Ezekiel as a friend.

Back then, Bella asked Lenora why the latter didn't consider Ezekiel. The latter then confessed that there was someone in Jacaster whom she had adored for many years. She wanted to always have him in her sight, even if she couldn't be with him. Therefore, she never considered staying in Fairlake.

Jermaine pricked up his ears.

Back then, he didn't pay attention to what Ezekiel had said. However, it was the first time he saw Ezekiel being so enthusiastic about a foreign student who had only stayed in Fairlake for a year. As such, he was certain that Ezekiel had some feelings for her.

The corner of Lenora's mouth twitched because she didn't expect herself to have mentioned Zachary to Bella.

Back then, she was too naïve, idealizing both people and love.

"It was him. Only after truly being with him did I realize that I had subconsciously idealized him," said

Lenora.

Bella nodded in agreement. "That's why I'm a believer in not getting married."

Jermaine was speechless.

Chapter 407 The Amnesia

Lenora glanced at Jermaine's gloomy expression and couldn't help but laugh. "It suits you well."

+10 Free Coins

Engrossed in their conversation, Lenora and Bella lost track of time. By the time they checked the clock, it was already past nine in the night.

Before leaving, Bella made plans with Lenora to have a thorough tour of Fairlake the next day.

Upon returning to the hotel, Lenora began choosing what to wear for the next day. Meeting Bella was truly an unexpected yet incredibly delightful experience for her. Once one had a friend in an unfamiliar place, they get used to the place quickly, Lenora was filled with anticipation for her future life. However, she needed to secure her job and living arrangements quickly.

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

Chapter 408 More Interesting Than Before

During the day, Jermaine bought a local SIM card for nor

Lenora shared her new number with Sophia and Allison. As for her old number from back home, be leg it but canceled the data plan, retaining only the basic phone services,

In the morning, Lenora donned a white knitted cardigan coupled with a brown tip-hugging minsan and leggings. She completed her outfit with a pair of brown ankle boots, which accented her long legs and exuded an air of elegance. Upon receiving Bella's call, she grabbed her bag, and camera and headed downers, planning to stroll around and take some pictures. Bella, the beauty that she was, would make the periea modelore

Bella expressed her regret. "Had I known you brought a camera, I would have dressed up a bit more

"You look great in this outfit. Honestly, you'd look good even in a sack, Lenora said

Bella couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Fay, you've become much more interesting than bein

"Way I boring before?"

"You seemed less happy compared to now. You were always studying, Even when you didn't have classes, you'd be at the library. I suggested you take a break and go out, but you rarely did. I thought you were really passionate about our major." Lenora sighed.

Although she couldn't recall, she understood her mindset at that time.

When she thought about it, she felt regretful.

Her suffering was all due to the ignorance of youth, leading her to believe Zachary was a good person.

Yesterday, Jermaine took her on a tour around Pillere University. Along the way, she spotted quite a few exceptionally handsome guys!

Bella mentioned yesterday that Kevin, who once pursued Lenora, was a tall and handsome young man. He even went out of his way to learn about Clusian culture to get closer to Lenora.

Lenora thought she must have been out of her mind to have refused such a sincere and handsome young man in the past!

Bella first took Lenora to the City Hall. It was located in the heart of the city, not far from Lenora's hotel.

As a large-scale structural building completed in the early twentieth century, Fairlake City Hall had been standing for a hundred years. Thus, it was a government institution and a famous tourist attraction. When Lenora arrived in the vicinity, she noticed a multitude of tourists from various countries around him.

The entire building was designed in the grand Second Empire style, exuding an impressive aura. The central tower, hundreds of meters tall, was adorned with a sculpture of Wilbur Fairefax, the father of

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Chapter 408 More Interesting Than Before

+10 Free Comg

Fairlake. Additionally, the exterior of the building boasted more than two hundred relief sculptures.

The closer one got, the more they would be astounded by the architectural design.

Lenora couldn't help but reach out for her camera to take a picture.

After taking a few photos from different angles, Lenora turned to look at Bella. She noticed that Bella was gazing at some foreign tourists who were not too far away, and her side profile looked exquisitely perfect. Lenora remained silent, her focus solely on Bella. She aimed her camera at the latter, adjusting the aperture slightly. Then, with a click, she took a photo.

Bella was truly beautiful.

Her fair skin and her clear, bright eyes were bathed in sunlight as she gazed serenely into the distance, a faint smile gracing her face.

The sunlight enveloped her, adding a sacred radiance to her demeanor.

The bustling market behind her perfectly offset the sense of unreality that Bella carried within her.

"Bella, come take a look!" Lenora called out.

Bella snapped back to reality, walking over in confusion. She glanced at the camera screen and gasped in delight. "Is this a picture you just took of me? Wow, I can hardly believe it!"

In Bella's view, such a clear color tone could likely only be achieved through post-editing with Photoshop. She didn't expect that Lenora could capture it directly.

"I took this one casually," replied Lenora.

"You have to send me this picture tonight!" Bella exclaimed excitedly. "I want to post it on Instagram!"

"All right."

"Let's go, I'll take you to the tower," Bella said.

The City Hall tower had an observation deck that was open to the public.

Although scaling it left Lenora breathless from exhaustion, the sight that met her eyes was worth it. She could see the entirety of Fairlake spread out before her, filling her with a profound sense of satisfaction. After leaving the City Hall, Bella took Lenora to the Riewick Station Market.

It was a bustling marketplace teeming with life. Stalls selling vegetables and fruits, meats and eggs, delicacies, and pastries were scattered throughout. Flowers, seafood, cooked food, snacks, and handicrafts were available in abundance, offering a variety that was reminiscent of a Clusian farmers' market but with higher product quality, better hygiene, and a wider range of goods. The

marketplace was a melting pot of both foreign tourists and locals.

Since she was already there, Lenora was determined to taste the classic Fairlake delicacy, the Cheesesteak, a beef and cheese sandwich.

Bella treated Lenora to lunch, not at some fancy, high-end restaurant, but at a genuine local eatery.

Bella couldn't stop raving about a particular restaurant so she introduced it to Lenora

During mealtime, Lenora casually asked Bella about a few photography studios in Fairlake.

Although Ezekiel had recommended a place to her, she still wanted to check out a few others to find one that suited her.

However, Bella was unfamiliar with that and couldn't assist Lenora.

After they had lunch, the pair continued to stroll around the city.

By the time the evening came to a close, Lenora was utterly exhausted.

Once she returned to the hotel, she spent a considerable amount of time lying on the bed before she began to sort through her spoils of the day, which were the photographs.

Lenora connected the memory card

to her laptop, selecting all of Bella's photos. She picked out a few she was most pleased with, made some simple adjustments in Photoshop, and then sent them to Bella via WhatsApp.

Frankly, Lenora had her reasons for doing so, beyond just reciprocating Bella's enthusiasm.

SHAPE

From Jermaine's and Bella's conversation, Lenora learned that Bella's father was a shareholder and supervisor of several companies.

The Bella family held a certain social standing in Fairlake.

Thus, becoming friends with Bella was undoubtedly a beneficial move.

Bella quickly responded: Fay, you're truly amazing! You're the best photographer I've ever met!

Lenora: Uhhh... If you say that, I'll be super proud. By the way, May I post your picture under my name on social media?

Bella: Which social media?

Lenora: Microblog.

Bella: I also have that app. No worries! What's your ID? I'll go ahead and subscribe to you.

Lenora: Thank you! Here's my ID...

Following that, Lenora selected

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some photos from the collection of architecture, landscapes, and gourmet food pictures. After making some adjustments, she added Bella's pictures and created a collage of nine images. She then posted the elongated collage on her Twitter account.

Comments flooded the post soon after. One read: Are you on a vacation? I'm so jealous!

Another typed: The lady in the middle is incredibly beautiful!

Someone wrote: Each one looks great. You really know how to take photos!

A netizen from Muprary remarked: So, you're visiting Fairlake! It's a shame. I left last week!

III

18:38 Tue, Dec 3 X BM

Chapter 408 More Interesting Than Before

More people from Muprary commented below: I'm in Fairlake. Can I ask you to take a picture for met

Another wrote: Me too!

Someone requested: Could I ask how can I get in touch with the poster for a photo shoot? I'm about to graduate and before / return to my country, I'd like to have a photo session here. Someone responded: If you send her a private message, you'll get an automatic reply.

Someone added Lenora on WhatsApp, leaving a message saying they wanted to arrange a photo shoot.

After agreeing to the friend request, Lenora politely responded: I'm sorry. I'm currently in Fairlake, and I don't have plans to return to my home country.

The other person replied: I'm in Fairlake too! / added you because I saw you were in Fairlake!

Lenora was speechless for a moment before typing: / see, but I'm currently fully booked. Even if I take on your request, it won't be until a week from now.

She needed to find a job, rent a place, and settle down, all of which would surely take at least a week.

The person replied: Sure.

Lenora: What's your request?

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

Chapter 409 The World Is Small

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Lenora was well aware of the growing power of the internet, as more and more people were venturing into the realm of social media.

Some people created engaging and informing videos, making money through views and advertising revenue. Others made videos with the goal of showcasing the allure of their professions, using the internet to drum up business for themselves. Lenora thought to herself that she probably fell into the latter category even though she had never made a video before.

After understanding the customer's needs, Lenora discussed the details with the customer and provided a

quote.

The students studying abroad were generally from affluent families and were there primarily because of Lenora. They immediately agreed, paid the deposit, and scheduled a photoshoot for the following weekend.

Lenora spent some time searching online for job listings at photography studios. After careful

consideration, she selected a few that appealed to her-including one that owned by a friend of Ezekiel- and submitted her resume.

By the time everything was done, it was nearing midnight. Lenora had freshened up and then decided to

rest.

The following day, without any plans to go out, Lenora decided to sleep until she naturally woke up.

Unexpectedly, a sudden ring of the phone jolted her awake from her sleep.

When she opened her groggy eyes, she was greeted by a jarring ray of sunlight slipping through the gap in the curtains and landing upon pillow.

Lenora stretched lazily, turning over to pick up her phone and glanced at the time. It was a little past eight in the morning.

The incoming call displayed a local number that was unfamiliar.

Yawning, Lenora answered the call, "Hello! Who is this?"

A male voice came through the phone. "May I speak with Ms. Fay, please?"

"Speaking."

"This is Caitlan Photography; I'm the manager here. You can call me Alan. I've had a chance to review your resume and I must say, I'm quite impressed. I would like to sincerely invite you for an interview at our studio. When would you be

available?" Lenora instantly perked up, sitting upright on the bed. "I'm quite free. I can go for an interview at any time."

"How about... two o'clock this afternoon?"

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Chapter 409 The World Is Small

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"Sure."

"Alright, the studio's address is... Remember to arrive on time"

"Alright."

After ending the call, Lenora quickly searched the address given by Alan on the map. She confirmed that it was a proper commercial office building and not some suspicious secluded spot, which put her mind at ease.

She lingered in bed for a while longer before finally getting up to freshen up, preparing herself for the afternoon interview.

While having breakfast, Lenora received a response from another photography studio, which extended an invitation for an interview as well.

She wasn't sure when the afternoon interview would end, so she scheduled the interview at the second studio for the following morning.

In the afternoon, when Lenora was en route to Caitlan Photography by taxi, she received an interview invitation from a third studio. This studio happened to be owned by a friend of Ezekiel. The interview was scheduled for the following afternoon. Lenora arrived at Caitlan Photography five minutes early. She explained her purpose to the receptionist, who then directed her to wait in an office.

Lenora subtly scanned the surroundings of the studio; it was exquisitely decorated and seemed quite decent.

Having sat in the office for a couple of minutes, a young foreigner entered the room. He appeared to be in his thirties and carried himself with an air of elegance.

"Hello, I'm Fay."

"Hello, I'm Alan."

The two exchanged a handshake. With a smile, Alan gestured invitingly. "Please, have a seat."

Following that, Alan proceeded to ask questions about Lenora's previous job, works, and style that piqued her interest.

The two of them conversed casually, showing no sense of formality.

"I believe I have a pretty good understanding of your abilities now," he said. "Is there anything you would like to know about the studio?"

Lenora posed a question about an issue that concerned her, to which Alan responded accordingly.

Roughly an hour passed, and the interview was concluded.

Alan agreed to inform Lenora of the interview results three days later.

Thereafter, Lenora stepped out of the office building, letting out a sigh.

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Chapter 409 The World Is Small

She felt that the interview had gone relatively smoothly

During the second interview, Lenora didn't find it as easy as the first one,

The person conducting the interview at this studio was niddle-aged. There was always a scrutinizing look in his eyes when he looked at her, and he even brought up racial issues during their conversation. Lenora wished for a more open and friendly work environment. She didn't expect to be treated like a friend, but at the very least, she hoped not to be discriminated against.

Therefore, regardless of whether this studio decided to hire her or not, she had already dismissed the idea of working there.

In the afternoon, Lenora attended her third job interview.

The photography studio owned by Ezekiel's friend was named Saleel Photography. It was situated in a storefront located in the heart of the city.

From a distance, Lenora spotted the sign for Saleel Photography.

The exterior wall of the storefront was made of glass, providing an immediate glimpse into its interior.

Beyond the Epean style decor, Lenora also noticed a few plastic mannequins placed near the window. Some were dressed in moderns outfits, while a few were clad in traditional Clusian attire.

It seemed that this photography studio also offered a clothing rental service.

The interviewer was a woman named Lilliane, a local.

Perhaps due to the studio owner being Clusian, Lilliane was very friendly toward Lenora. The interview process went incredibly smoothly.

After it ended, Lilliane personally escorted Lenora to the door.

At that moment, a man and a woman, both with Aplothian features, emerged from the photo-selection room, engaged in light-hearted banter.

The woman caught a glimpse of Lenora up ahead, suddenly finding the latter vaguely familiar. She took a closer look and a realization struck her, triggering a hostile glint in her eyes.

She tilted her chin in Lenora's direction and asked the man beside her, "Wesley, what is she here for?"

The man named Wesley appeared to be in his thirties and was dressed in a suit.

Upon hearing this, he looked up at Lenora. He didn't recognize her, but when he saw Liliane standing next to her, he understood. "She must be here interviewing for the position of a photographer." "Oh..." The woman looked at Lenora, a thoughtful flicker igniting in the depths of her eyes.

"What's wrong? Do you know her?"

"I don't," the woman said.

However, I do hold a grudge against her. I hadn't expected to run into this country bumpkin of all places.

Chapter 409 The World Is Small

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The memory of her initial humiliation still burned within her. The way she was chastised by the manager and chased out of the store by the sales assistant was a huge blow to her dignity, Moreover, she remembered the smug look on Leonora and her friend's face back then. Despite the fact that several months had passed, the woman still couldn't

quell the flames of indignation in her heart..

She was determined to put Leonora in her place.

Wesley noticed something was off, but seeing the woman claim that she didn't know Leonora, he didn't press further,

If Lenora had turned around, she would have certainly recognized the woman.

A few months ago, Lenora and Sophia were on a flight to Archulea when they encountered a woman who was being unreasonable. The latter insisted on swapping seats with her, even going as far as to mock her.

Later on, at Queen Valkyrie Building

in Sloummont, Lenora and Sophia ran into the woman again. This time, a disagreement arose over a wristwatch. In the end, the situation was resolved when the manager escorted the woman out.

However, Lenora did not turn around.

After bidding farewell to Lilliane, she then spent the day wandering around the nearby area, not returning home until the evening.

For the next two days, Lenora passed the time with leisure activities while waiting for the results of her job interviews.

Before long, she received news.

As expected, she passed the interviews at Caitlan Photography and Saleel Photography but failed the one at the second company.

After comparing the workplaces, job responsibilities, and salary of the two companies, Lenora ultimately chose to work for Saleel Photography.

One of the reasons why Lenora chose Saleel Photography was because a portion of its clientele were of Clusian descent. The studio also offered a project that involved photoshoots in traditional Clusian costumes, an experience that many locals were keen to try.

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

Chapter 410 You Have Landed Yourself A Wealthy Woman

Chapter 410 You Have Landed Yourself A Wealthy Woman

+10 Free Coins

Once the issues about work was resolved, Lenora still had to resolve her accommodation situation.

Though she had a considerable amount of savings, she had not yet planned to buy a house. She intended to rent a one-bedroom condominium close to her workplace.

At eight in the morning, Jermaine and Bella together took Lenora to view a house.

Upon hearing that Lenora had joined a photography studio, Bella was extremely happy for her.

"That's fantastic, Fay. Just the other day, I posted the photos you took of me on Instagram. Several of my friends thought I had a professional photoshoot. They were even asking who the photographer was." Lenora chuckled. "Given how good-looking you are, any picture of you would turn out beautiful."

"Fay, you're being too modest. I've had numerous photoshoots before, but it's your casual candid shots that impressed me the most."

"I'm glad you like them. The studio I joined happens to provide a package where we shoot you in traditional Clusian clothing. If you like, you could come and give it a try."

During the interview, Lenora had learned with Lilliane about the hierarchy of photographers in the studio. Each of them were responsible for clients of different tiers.

Photographers like Lenora, who were just starting out, were typically assigned to the lowest-tier

customers.

After every job was completed, the studio would have the customers fill out a feedback form. These were compiled every three months. If the photographer received an satisfied rating of eighty-

five percent or higher, they would be promoted to a higher rank, allowing them to handle clients of a more expensive tier.

Similarly, if the photographer's approval rating fell below sixty percent, they would be demoted a level.

A photographer's rank was tied to their salary, and those at a higher rank would also receive a higher commission.

However, there were always exceptions. For instance, if a client had a particular fondness for a specific photographer's style, they could request that individual to be their photographer. The studio would do everything in its power to accommodate the client's request unless Bella said, "I'll definitely go for it. Can I specifically request for you to take my pictures?"

"Of course."

"That's good. Oh, by the way, Fay, my dad's having a birthday party tomorrow night. You should come too. Adonis will be there as well. I can introduce you to my other friends."

"You don't need to prepare anything. Your presence is all we need."

After some thought, Lenora agreed, asking, "Alright, what kind of gift should I prepare?"

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Chapter 410 You Have Landed Yourself A Wealthy Woman

The two of them started chatting, completely sidelining Jermaine.

It was only when Lenora actually started looking at the house that she remembered Jermaine was with

them

The three of them visited three different condominiums, all of which were conveniently located near the studio. Lenora ended up choosing one of them.

The unit was composed of a living room, a bedroom, kitchen, and a bathroom, but what caught Lenora's eye was the spacious balcony.

The place was well-furnished, complete with tables, chairs, a sofa, air conditioning, a washing machine, and even a range hood. Although the rent was a little steep, Jermaine, with his glib tongue, managed to negotiate a slight discount with the landlord. With that, Lenora signed a lease agreement with the landlord and paid three months' worth of rent.

After that, Jermaine drove Lenora and Bella to the mall. They purchased bedding, daily necessities, kitchenware, and so on. They bought so much that the trunk was barely able to hold any more.

Upon returning to the condominium, the three of them moved the items from the trunk over.

Once they were done, Lenora treated them to coffee.

After the couple departed, Lenora set about tidying up. She placed the newly purchased bed sheets into the washing machine, ensuring they were thoroughly clean before hanging them out on the balcony. She also aired out the blanket and subsequently arranged the kitchen. The following day, Lenora checked out of her temporary accommodation and moved into the condominium. She took some time to arrange the living space according to her own preferences before heading out to stock up on groceries. Finally, she had settled down completely.

Once she finished her tasks, Lenora reclined languidly on the couch, letting her mind drift.

During her days in Fairlake, she was always busy. Her life was fulfilling and she barely had time to think about anything else.

Even when she had an idea, she would quickly dismiss it.

So, there was no such thing as one being unable to survive without the other.

Had she understood this principle earlier, she wouldn't have suffered so much before.

In the evening, Lenora selected a slightly more formal dress for herself, applied a delicate makeup, and headed off to Bella's house.

Bella knew that Lenora didn't have a car, so she had specifically arranged for someone to pick her

1. up.

Bella lived in Rovelton Manor that was located in the suburbs.

In the past, Lenora had traveled to Muprury for both work and leisure. She had visited the estates of the wealthy, where the mansions were adorned with opulent decorations inside and out. However, these 2/4

Chapter 410 You Have Landed Yourself A Healthy Women

mansions were uninhabited, having become too, come was wow path.

So, this was the first time Lenora visited a private tr

The car journeyed into the suburb, passing a fork in the row the hover ontbindly post lesene a distant stone wall, from where music could be heard That's Ronelton Manor of the las in Fairlake"

The stone wall, constructed from natural rocks, was urged in every piece to denched in collesdy, encircling the manor.

At the entrance of the manor, there was a gate and a gardenne, bruide the pathome run sole duty was to check the invitations of arriving quest

Upon entering the estate, there was a wide pathway paved with natural stones Pots wider of the games were lined with a variety of greenery, lush and verdant

Continuing down the main road for another ten minutes, the car turned into a parking on it was as big as a university sports field, brimming with numerous luxury vehicles.

A few attendants were stationed around the parking lot their specific task was to her pests to the main

hall

Upon noticing a taxi pulling in, the attendant stepped forward Once Lenora i oz of the car, be led ber toward the banquet hall.

In the dimness of the night, a brilliantly lit structure up ahead was particularly eye-catching, it was a massive four-story castle-like building, a classic example of Baroque style, elegant and refined

In front of the castle, two Epean style corridors stretched out, draped in lush greenery. Between them, a large fountain took center stage, its shape ever-changing. It was illuminated by the neon lights that changed colors from below. Lenora followed the attendant through the long corridor, arriving in front of the castle.

Peering through the glass door, Lenora was greeted by a brilliantly lit hall that exuding an aura of opulence. Guests and staff alike were bustling about, creating a lively atmosphere.

It was evident that Bella's father was someone important. Everyone present was impeccably dressed in tailored suits and haute couture gowns.

Once she entered the grand hall, Lenora swept her gaze around, searching for Bella. However, Bella was nowhere to be seen. Instead, she spotted Jermaine, who was engaged in conversation with a few people, a wine glass in his hand. Meanwhile, unfamiliar faces continued to trickle in through the entrance."

Lenora found a spot in the nearby rest area and sat down. She covertly took a photo and sent it to Sophia with a message: Look! I've made it big!

At that time, it was morning back home. Sophia, who was having breakfast, immediately responded upon seeing it: Is this Bella's house? Lenora: Yup.

Chapter 410 You Have Landed Yourself A Wealthy Woman

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Over the past few days, Lenora had been keeping in touch with Sophia and had told the latter about Bella's invitation to a party.

Sophia sent a flurry of exclamation marks and added: Babe, you've snagged yourself a wealthy woman! Hurry up and win her over. Get her to dump Jermaine! Lenora: Ha ha ha ha.

Lenora was deeply engrossed in her

conversation with Sophia when a

scoff from nearby caught her

velet

attention It was followed by a soft female voice. "She's probably showing off to her friends because she's never seen the world before..."

"I saw Clusian characters on her screen, but there's no one by that name among the reputable Clusian community in Fairlake. I have no idea how she managed to sneak in," another person said.