

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 141

Chapter 141 Turning a Blind Eye

He forced her to do it and didn't want her to get pregnant with his child?

Aurora bit the corner of her lips and immediately replied, "Save it. I just thought I was bitten by a dog."

On the other side of the line, Zac had just finished a meeting and was sitting in the conference room.

He was worried about her, so he sent this message.

He didn't expect her to reply so quickly.

Well, her reply wasn't pretty...

Just then Carter brought Dalwin in.

Dalwin saw the gloomy anger on Zac's face and asked hesitantly, "Did someone tick you off?"

"No." Zac directly turned the phone screen over, his eyes mean.

Dalwin immediately turned around and asked Carter in a low voice, "Who?"

Carter didn't answer. He only shook his head.

Dalwin frowned, but it dawned on him suddenly. "Aurora!"

Zac instantly looked at him as if he had been seen through, but then his eyes were full of coldness. "How do you know?"

Dalwin was shocked by his serious question.

"Oh please, haven't you realized that only when you encounter something related to Aurora will you lose control of your emotions? If it was Wenny, you wouldn't care at all. You would just leave it to others."

Dalwin had long seen through this.

Otherwise, why was Aurora fine when the Bennet family went bankrupt?

Only a few people knew that if Aurora had not been in jail at that time, she would not have been able

to cope with those rub-it-in creditors after the Bennet family went bankrupt.

Zac had indeed personally sent her to prison.

In fact, in some way, he was protecting her, although he didn't admit it.

Being seen through, Zac frowned and got up. "You are getting gossipier."

As he spoke, he strode out.

"Hey, tell me! What do you think? I heard that the Walton family seems to have accepted her as their daughter-in-law."

If Aurora was still single, then everything would be fine.

But if...

Zac paused in his steps.

"Impossible." His cold voice resounded throughout the corridor.

Dalwin clicked his tongue. "You are her ex-husband, and you also have Wenny. It's off your hands

now."

"Stop it."

"It's just not time yet." Zac sighed slowly.

There were too many things that he needed to figure out. He hoped that Aurora could wait for him. Even if he had to explain his enmity with the Bennet family, he would do it. Dalwin looked at Zac's back and quickly followed. "Just a reminder, if you miss out on some things again, there will be no turning back." Zac's eyes darkened, and he didn't speak for a long time. "Are you interested in racing?" he asked after entering the elevator. "What do you mean?" "Terry's race team needs investment." In the hospital. After Kate brought Aurora back, Terry saw the two of them go shopping together and everything seemed fine. Terry was very happy. "Mom, thank you for taking care of Aurora." "Don't mention it. I will take her out often in the future. You just take good care of yourself. When you are discharged from the hospital, settle this as soon as possible." Aurora was peeling an apple. When she heard this, her elbow trembled, and she cut her fingertips. "Ow." "What's wrong? Let me take a look. You have to be careful. I'll do it." Terry frowned and held her. "Nope. I can do it," Aurora said without raising her head. However, Terry took the fruit knife directly. As he peeled the apple, he said, "I can still do this kind of thing." Aurora's eyes trembled. She thought, did he hear what Sara had said in the morning? But when she thought about it, she felt that it was impossible. At that time, Terry had just been injected with a tranquilizer and should have already fallen asleep. "There you go. You two eat the pulp, and I eat the core." Terry gave Aurora and Kate half each and smilingly joked. Aurora looked at him for quite a while before taking a bite. She might be overthinking things. Just as they were talking, Lewis Arnold, one of the directors of the hospital, walked in with a group of doctors. "You've recovered well, right?" "Mr. Arnold!" When Kate saw them, she was a little puzzled. "Is it..." Her eyes were filled with nervousness, afraid that there would be a problem after the operation. Otherwise, why would all these people come... "No, no, no. Don't worry. This is Dr. Jason, and this is Dr. Max. Both of them are experts in the field of orthopedics. Because of the cooperation in the hospital, they come here. They will be the surgeons for Mr. Walton's next operation," Lewis introduced them with a chuckle. Kate was stunned. Lewis pulled her and whispered something. Kate immediately beamed. "Thank you, thank you, Mr. Arnold! Thank you, doctors!"

Great. It's really great."

Aurora and Terry looked at each other and said nothing.

After checking Terry's wounds and asking for more details, these doctors left.

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"Mr. Arnold, thank you so much," Kate ran out and said excitedly.

Lewis laughed. "Don't worry. With the two of them around, there is an 80 percent possibility that Mr. Walton will be able to recover to his previous state, and it will definitely not hurt his life in the future."

"There won't be any problems with getting married and having children, right?" Kate continued to ask.

"No, no problem."

Lewis left with a smile. Aurora felt that Lewis seemed to glance at her when he was talking to Kate. That kind of gaze made her feel a little strange.

Kate grinned. "I'll tell your dad about this good news right now. You're so lucky to have these two experts here."

Yeah, what a coincidence.

Aurora's phone vibrated again. She was surprised and looked at Terry.

He seemed a little tired and didn't notice anything.

"You can take a break. I will go out for a while."

Terry nodded. Perhaps it was because the tranquilizer was still working. He yawned and lay on his side.

Aurora slowly left the ward and closed the door.

Lying on the bed, Terry opened his eyes. Then he took out his phone from under the pillow and dialed Abel's number.

On the other side of the line, Abel was very excited. "I was just about to call you. Terry, take good care of yourself. You don't have to consider the race team fund. I have already received the sponsorship. It's a food company. It's quite famous."

"No way!" Terry lowered his eyes and swallowed his words.

He put down his phone and sighed.

He wanted to get better quickly. He did not want to be like this.

He wanted to protect Aurora.

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Chapter 142 What Do You Want in Return?

In the hospital corridor, Aurora especially found a quiet place and dialed Carter's number.

"Ms. Bennet, what is it?"

"Where is he?"

"Zac is having dinner with his partner. He is..."

"Send the location to me."

With that, Aurora hung up and walked quickly to the elevator.

Both Zac and Dalwin were at the diner. Carter quickly went in and reported to Zac about Aurora's coming over.

When Dalwin vaguely heard Aurora's name, he hurriedly winked at Zac as if he was saying I got this and you could do your business.

Zac then stood up, his eyes revealing less coldness as he walked out.

He had never waited for anyone, much less a woman.

Zac walked around the hall. He walked back and forth. He grabbed the buttons on his sleeves helplessly. There was only one thing "what was Aurora doing here" in his mind. Was she coming to turn him down or...?

The door was electrical in the hotel. Zac would look in that direction every time the door was opened.

Until Aurora appeared, he put down his coffee cup and looked up.

He waited for her to walk toward him. Although he knew that she had come for another man, he just couldn't hold it. He had a thing for her.

He looked at Aurora's expression and slowly said, "Sit."

Aurora looked at him coldly for a long time before saying.

"What do you want?"

This didn't sound like gratitude,

Zac frowned. "L..."

"If you want to ask someone to harm Terry during the operation, I will never forgive you," Aurora

said seriously. She did not expect Zac to be so despicable.

Aurora kept staring at him.

"You think I will do that kind of thing?" Zac did not defend himself and leaned back, his eyes cold.

Aurora sneered. "You are so devious! Nothing you could do would surprise me."

Aurora thought, last night, weren't you the one who bribed Patrick and tricked me here? You were such a liar!

The reason why Aurora was so mad was that she couldn't believe that Zac was her ex-husband.

"That's not what I meant."

Zac put a card on the table and said, "This is the phone number of the International Medical Association. You can call it and ask. Those two doctors are indeed experts in the field of orthopedics. I just ... want to help."

"What do you want in return?"

Aurora knew that Zac was a businessman, and he would never make a deal without a price.

Zac picked up his coffee cup and suppressed the raging flames in his chest. "Nothing."

Aurora obviously did not believe him. "I know that it is a private hospital and the Buchanna Group invests in it. But if you want to do something shady behind the scenes, you will definitely be exposed. I will be by Terry's side for 7/24. So, don't try to play tricks."

7/24?

The man's eyes turned cold. He unconsciously thought of last night and then he put

down the coffee cup.

A crisp sound was heard.

Just as Aurora got up and was about to leave, he called out to her, "I can also persuade the Racing Association to change the result if you agree to my other conditions."

Well...

Since Aurora wanted to quarrel with him, Zac just cut to the quick.

"What conditions?" Aurora looked as if she had predicted his ill intentions, her tone cold. Zac ignored her reaction and threw out a bunch of keys. "Move into my villa. As for the rest, I'll tell you slowly."

"Zac, are you crazy?" Without even thinking, Aurora turned around and walked out. She thought that he must have been unsatisfied with Wenny. She thought Zac just treated her as a sex partner.

Zac sat on his seat and sighed deeply. He shook his head helplessly and kept the key. For the first time, he knew that it was such a difficult thing to redeem a woman's prejudice against him.

He took out his phone and dialed a number. "Arrange surgery for Terry as soon as possible. Also, cure him!"

As long as Terry was fine, Aurora did not have to feel any guilt anymore.

When that happened, she would have nothing to do with the Walton family anymore.

Thinking of this, Zac turned around and returned to the private room.

Aurora returned to the hospital. The doctor had already given her an operation plan.

The assistant of the two experts had brought the agreement letter and explained in great detail what might happen.

Aurora listened to every word, every detail.

She kept communicating with them to confirm things.

Kate was stunned to hear them talking. "Aurora, about the blood cell transplant, how did you know that?"

"I have checked some information in the past few days. There were cases similar to Terry's. Some of them were cured and some of them had a few illnesses after three or four years."

Seeing that Aurora was so attentive to Terry, Kate became more and more satisfied.

As Aurora continued to check the details of the operation with the doctors, Kate came to the hospital bed. "Your girlfriend is really good. Your father and I like her. After the operation, let's settle this between you two."

Kate felt that Aurora was much better than Sara.

More importantly, Aurora was really honest.

Kate thought, although Aurora wasn't born into a great family, as long as she treated Terry sincerely and could give birth to children in a few years, they were gonna live a happy life.

Terry blushed.

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

He had been through so much to get Aurora. He didn't have the courage to propose to her so

quickly

If Aurora turned him down, it would be the worst.

“You’re not getting any younger. You should think about the future. Don’t worry, I’ll help you. I think the small garden behind the hospital is pretty romantic!”

Kate made an OK gesture and hummed as she walked out of the ward.

Aurora was done checking the details. After sending the expert’s assistant away, she told Terry.

But Terry seemed to go bananas. He only looked at her face.

“Are you listening? This is your operation. Can you focus on this?”

Terry leaned back and smiled. “My life is on yours. The operation is not a big deal. By the way, where have you been in the afternoon? I have been looking for you.”

“My tummy was going funny. I went to the bathroom.”

As Aurora spoke, she turned around to get a tangerine and stuffed it into Terry’s hand.

“Here you are. I’ll go out for a while.”

She was almost escaping from Terry’s ward.

Standing outside, she breathed a sigh of relief.

If what Zac said was the truth and the operation went smoothly, the day after tomorrow would be the day Terry could stand up again.

Aurora looked at the blue sky outside the window, silently praying.

However, things change.

Just the night before the operation, the storage of blood in the blood bank was insufficient.

“It looks like the operation has to be delayed. We need to prepare sufficient spare blood bags. Otherwise, the operation might be dangerous.”

Bob and Kate looked at each other, both worried.

Terry comforted them, “It’s fine, just a few days later.”

“But the experts might be leaving. It will affect your condition greatly.” Lewis was a little anxious.

However, time was tight, and it was too late to transfer blood from a foreign blood bank.

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Chapter 143 Behave Yourself!

“Of course. And direct blood transfusion will be more beneficial for the operation. However, I am afraid that if there is a sudden situation, your body will not be able to withstand it.”

There was a limit to how much blood an ordinary person could donate, but during the operation, the blood demand might be very high.

It would be even more difficult to handle if the donor bled profusely.

“I can do it. No matter what, I will survive.” Aurora was determined.

However, Terry disagreed strongly!

“I don’t agree with you.” He said with determination.

Kate, who was at the side, did not know how to persuade him.

“Terry, don’t be so childish,” Aurora said with a frown.

“It’s not that I’m childish. Do you know how dangerous this is? I would rather become a cripple than have you do this for me.” Terry became more and more emotional.

He pounded the hospital bed, his chest trembled, and he couldn't help but cough. "Terry, easy. Let's talk." Kate helped him calm down and winked at Aurora. Usually, when Terry did not cooperate with the treatment, only Aurora could manage him.

If the two of them had a dispute, Kate really didn't know what to do.

Aurora lowered her head and said in a low voice, "Did you consider the danger when you threw

yourself to block the car for me?"

She thought she owed him.

Moreover, this was a hospital, and the surgeons were top experts. Even if there was any danger, there would be remedies.

Terry clenched his fists.

"So, you are in such a hurry to save me because you are afraid that I will 'tie you up' with this thing?"

He looked up at her, the sadness in his eyes surging.

"That's not what I meant."

Aurora was also stunned. She had no intention of hurting him.

"All of you can leave. I want to be by myself for a while." Terry turned his head to the side, his tone cold.

Everyone had to leave the ward and leave him alone.

"Aurora, don't take it personally. He is just worried about you. He is afraid of anything happening to you during the operation. I will call his father and see if I can find a solution. I don't want you to take such a risk, either."

Kate patted Aurora's hand. "Just take some rest, okay?"

"OK, Kate." Aurora nodded obediently.

She turned her head and looked at the small window of the ward. She remembered that she had been in prison, and in that dark place where no one would respond to her.

That kind of situation was very similar to the ward that Terry was in now. It was just as helpless and lonely.

He could do nothing.

She could understand how miserable Terry was, so every time he resisted the treatment, Aurora would be able to let him accept it gently.

But not this time...

The operation had to be carried out, and the sooner the better.

OOT

Aurora looked at the clock and asked the nurse to pay more attention to him in the ward, then went to Lewis's office alone.

As soon as she arrived at the door, she heard voices inside. Since Lewis had guests, she waited outside for a while.

But to her surprise, she knew this guest.

"Mr. Buchanna, you don't have to worry. The two experts have delayed their flights for a week. We should be able to find a new blood supply."

Lewis narrowed his eyes and pushed up his frame glasses. "Moreover, Aurora said that she was willing to donate blood to Terry, so..,"

"What did you say?"

Zac stared at Lewis.

Lewis was stunned when Zac stared at him. He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and explained

Aurora had been taking care of Terry during this period.

So, the doctors all thought that they were a couple. That was why Lewis said that.

Unexpectedly, Zac's face darkened as soon as he heard this.

Lewis didn't know what he had said wrong. He waited nervously. He thought it would be good news.

He had never thought that this would anger Zac.

"No matter what, we can't let her donate blood. I don't want her to appear in the operating room," he said coldly, his tone full of deterrence.

"Okay. I understand. I will try." When Lewis saw that Zac had stood up, Lewis immediately followed him out.

As soon as the door opened, Zac's sharp gaze fell on Aurora in the corner.

"Stay there," he said, turning around.

Then he took a step forward and walked in that direction.

Lewis was behind him and did not see anyone outside. He did not dare to go against Zac's wishes and stopped, closing the door.

Although the lights in the corridor were dim, Aurora still looked great.

"You're not allowed to donate blood to Terry," Zac said coldly. He knew that Aurora was very stubborn, but there was no wiggle room on this.

"You can't tell me what to do. Also, why did Lewis report to you about Terry's condition in detail?" Aurora felt that there was something more to this.

Aurora thought, he should be busy with the Buchanna Group thing. What was he doing here?

She was always wary and vigilant as she stared at Zac.

Zac was unhappy because of this look in her eyes.

He knew that in front of Terry, Aurora was all talking and laughing. When she came to him, not only was she on guard, but she was also questioning his good intentions.

He frowned helplessly. "I am an investor in this hospital. Is it strange that I care about the condition of the VIP patient?"

Aurora hesitated

His words made sense,

Zac stepped forward and looked at her thoughtfully. He said coldly, "I will say it again. You are not allowed to donate blood to Terry. Otherwise, I will immediately ask the two experts to leave. Without the operation, Terry would be a cripple. Your call."

Aurora frowned and gritted her teeth. "Zac, you are so despicable!"

This was a rare life-saving opportunity for Terry. However, Zac used it as a bargaining chip!

Well, it was all about business...

Aurora rolled her eyes at him and wanted to leave.

However, Zac pulled her back. "You haven't promised me yet," he said, staring at her.

Aurora shook it hard a few times, but it was futile. She had no choice but to take a deep breath. "If there is a better way, of course, I won't take the risk."

Was this a promise?

Zac was obviously dissatisfied. He looked at Aurora at such a close distance, his heart

racing.

However, Aurora didn't feel the same...

Aurora only wanted to leave as soon as possible.

"Alright, you are married. Behave yourself! Don't think that I will be grateful to you just because you helped Terry find an expert. This is what you should do. If something happens to him in this hospital, you investors will all have to pay for it."

After saying that, Aurora pushed him away and escaped.

She quickened her pace and entered the elevator.

Zac remained where he was, motionless.

Although Aurora said those mean things to him, he surprisingly did not feel angry.

The phone vibrated. It was Wenny,

His temple throbbed. He answered the phone. Wenny said excitedly. "Zac, you gotta see me. The results of the prenatal checkup are very bad!"

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Chapter 144 You Have No Right to Interfere

Coincidentally, Wenny was also coming for a prenatal examination at this hospital.

When Zac went out of the obstetrics department, he saw that many people from the Swon family were there. Not only was the scene grand, but it was as if Wenny's child could no longer be kept.

He looked in the direction of the crying. Wenny was supported by Faye, crying miserably.

"I can't lose this child. This is the child of me and Zac. I can't lose him."

The doctor shook his head helplessly, saying, "Miss Swon, please calm down. The prenatal examination has not been completed. You can go in first."

Unexpectedly, Wenny seemed to have gone crazy. She shouted, "I won't go! You are going to kill my child. You must have taken the money from that bitch Aurora, right?"

When he heard Aurora's name again from her, Zac frowned.

"What's wrong?" Zac asked.

"Zac!" When Wenny heard his voice, she seemed to have changed into a different person. She tugged at his sleeve and said coquettishly, "I felt very uncomfortable when I woke up in the morning, so I come here for a prenatal checkup. But they insisted that there was a problem with the child. Zac, our baby is so healthy. How could there be a problem? They must have colluded with others."

Faye explained in a low voice from the side, "Wenny has been in a very bad mood these past few days. It seems that she has been stimulated by something."

"Continue with the examination. We'll see when the results are out," Zac frowned and spoke.

The more critical it was, the calmer they had to be.

Wenny cried as she was sent into the examination room. Zac looked back at the Swon family and felt even more frustrated.

Then he turned to walk out.

Behind him, Faye wanted to stop him. Faye said, "Mr. Buchanna, where are you going? If Wenny comes out and can't see you, she will cry again."

Zac's frown deepened.

He directly strode into the elevator.

It was his child. He would certainly pay attention to it. But if the Swon family kept forcing him like

this, he really couldn't treat it rationally.

He couldn't even recall how this child had come. it was on that day when he was drunk?

The more he thought about it, the more his head hurt. Then he walked to the garden behind the hospital, wanting to take a breath of fresh air.

However, just as he stepped down the steps, he saw a few people setting up flowers and balloons behind him.

They were discussing, "Ms. Bennet is really happy to have such a good boyfriend. I heard that after Mr. Walton's surgery, he will propose to her here."

"This kind of love is too enviable. They just always stand together."

"Put some more roses over there. Red roses."

Propose?

Terry wanted to propose to Aurora after the operation?

A fit of unknown anger rushed up to Zac's chest. He was choked, and he could not control himself.

He took out his phone and dialed Aurora's number.

The call was quickly connected, but her tone was very unfriendly. Aurora said, "Why are you calling? What's the matter?"

"Listen. If you dare to continue dating Terry, I will make the Walton family the next Bennet family," said Zac, whose eyes were turning colder.

"Zac, are you crazy?"

Aurora happened to be nearby to buy things. Just as she was about to go around the small garden to go upstairs, she saw the tall and thin man standing on the steps from afar. Then she gritted her teeth and walked over.

She hung up the phone and stared at Zac, saying, "It is my freedom to date anyone. You have no right to interfere."

"I do."

Zac took a step forward, his entire face filled with coldness. He said, "I am..."

"What? What is it?" Aurora could not hold back her laughter.

What did they have to do with each other?

What right did he have?

Aurora subconsciously frowned and took half a step back.

Zac's words frightened her.

"You are really crazy."

"Aurora, don't avoid my question. If Terry and I pursue you at the same time, who will you pick?" Although Zac used to be indifferent, he was determined to get what he wanted.

Since he already had this thought in his heart, he must fulfill his wish.

This paranoia was all written in his dark eyes.

Aurora looked at him coldly. She didn't know where her courage came from, but she sneered and said, "Of course, I'll choose Terry. A good horse doesn't come back the same pasture. What's more, it is a person who cheated on his wife."

"I didn't," Zac denied it coldly.

Aurora's smile deepened.

“Mr. Buchanna, it was you who brought Wenny to my father’s funeral to cause trouble. At that time, you were already deep in love. Tell me, wasn’t that an affair?”

Zac’s eyebrows twitched.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but a nurse ran to him.

“Mr. Buchanna, Miss Swon fainted in the examination room.”

All of a sudden, Aurora’s expression returned to normal. Her gaze mercilessly swept past Zac’s face, and she then left without any reluctance.

Zac only felt the anger in his chest rise, but he had no choice except to walk towards the obstetrics department.

Two people in two directions, each rushing to different people.

What Zac did not know was that Aurora went up to the escalator on the second floor and came down from the other side. After asking about the location of the obstetrics department, she followed.

She had to have a bargaining chip in order to bargain with Zac.

The results from the obstetrics department were the same as what the doctor predicted at the beginning. The child of Wenny did not develop well, and...

The doctor looked at the report and reminded them tactfully, “When you are pregnant, you must be careful and endure as much as you can. You can’t go on like this. It will affect the fetus.”

Wenny blushed.

On the other side, Zac frowned. After Wenny was pregnant, he had not slept with her. Even before, it was the only time when he was drunk.

He was about to speak when his hand was pulled back.

“Zac, let’s go back,” Wenny touched his finger and said in a low voice.

She originally wanted him to care about her, but who would have thought that the doctor would say that. All of a sudden, Wenny wanted to find a hole to hide.

She was afraid that some things would be exposed, so she hurriedly dragged Zac out.

However, Zac gradually slowed down. Zac asked, “Did you hear what the doctor said just now?”

Wenny felt a chill run down her spine. She felt his cold gaze staring straight at her.

Afraid that he would get angry, she hurriedly explained in a low voice, “Zac, sometimes, I would touch myself, so...”

As she spoke, she threw a coquettish glance.

She thought that Zac would be like Saul and couldn’t resist such temptation.

However, she never thought that Zac was only taking responsibility for her. If it weren’t for this child, he wouldn’t even look at her.

“You lied to me about the pendant. The matter about the child is the same.” He stared coldly at the woman in front of him, asking, “Wenny, do you really like me?”

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Chapter 146 She Is Safe

It was half-past seven that night. Zac and Dalwin came to the Creek Club together. As soon as they entered the hall, a manager came forward to welcome them.

“Mr. Buchanna, this way please.”

The manager introduced while leading Zac inside, “You haven’t been here for a while. Tonight, Mr.

Walton asked us to prepare some special dishes for you. I hope you can enjoy them.”

If it weren’t for Bob calling several times to invite him, Zac wouldn’t have made the time to come

today.

Behind them, someone whispered, “That’s Zac Buchanna, right? Did you see the news?”

He and Wenny talked about their things on the bed when they were at the entrance of the hospital delivery room. My word. I don’t think it’s proper to do that in a hospital.”

“The wedding was held twice, but it still didn’t succeed. It’s a disgrace.”

Zac’s face darkened.

“I don’t know whom you have accidentally offended. It’s not good to shame you in that way.” Dalwin tried hard to hold back his laughter.

Zac suppressed the anger and said in a low voice, “Who else could it be?”

Other than Aurora, who else would do something so boring and yet extremely lethal?

Zac never bothered to explain, so those rumors would become more outrageous. Some even said that Zac couldn’t resist his desire and publicly do those things with Wenny in public...

Rumors were vulgar and unbearable.

Zac took out his phone and looked at the text from Carter. “The news has been suppressed, but...”

Listening to the conversation over there, Zac became agitated.

“Continue searching.”

“Yes, Mr. Buchanna.”

Dalwin saw that Zac was angry and whispered, “What is it?”

“Aurora is missing.”

In the private room, Bob greeted the two with a smile. During the meal, Bob kept trying to please Zac, “Mr. Buchanna, you are young and promising. At your age, I can’t run such a big company.”

Bob continuously fawned over Zac and even personally cut meat and poured wine for him.

But Zac kept looking at his cellphone with a grim face. His attitude seemed polite but indifferent.

Dalwin tried to make the atmosphere better. “Mr. Walton, don’t mind him. He has something to deal with. Let’s eat.”

Bob could only smile. He dared not provoke Zac. Bob’s cellphone rang. It was Kate calling.

Bob apologized and answered the call.

He got a little impatient after listening for a while. “Maybe her cellphone is out of battery.

What’s there to make a fuss about? Terry is going to have an operation tomorrow. The operation is important. You need to stay with Terry rather than go out to search for Aurora. Do what you should do.”

Bob ended the call and saw that Zac’s look was getting grimmer.

His body stiffened without understanding what he had done wrong.

“Mr. Walton, I appreciate your kindness. I can’t continue with this meal,” Zac said. And

then he got up and left the table.

The luxurious dishes on the table weren't worth mentioning in Zac's eyes.

Especially when he heard how bad the Walton family had treated Aurora, Zac could not stay for a minute.

"Wait. Mr. Buchanna." Bob intended to make Zac stay, but Dalwin stopped him.

"Mr. Walton, there seems to be something wrong with the goods your company gave to the Buchanna Group. I think you should first manage your own company. We can talk about our cooperation later. I don't want to be rude by speaking bluntly."

Bob sighed helplessly.

He looked down at his cellphone and felt that Zac wasn't angry about his conversation over the cellphone.

Zac quickly walked out of Creek Club. Carter had already been waiting beside the car.

"We still can't contact Ms. Bennet, but we have found the last place where her mobile phone signal appeared,"

"Let's go."

The light in Anya's apartment was dim.

Anya gritted her teeth and looked at Aurora who was tying her to the chair. "Let go of me. Are you crazy?"

Aurora was very calm while looking at her.

"Drink this glass of champagne. Ten minutes later, if you remain good, I will let you go and apologize to you."

Anya's eyes widened as Aurora tried to pour the glass of champagne into her mouth.

"No... No!"

Anya struggled with all her might but still drank some.

Aurora loosened her grip and took a few steps back to keep a safe distance from Anya.

She didn't know what Anya had put in the champagne.

Fortunately, Aurora learned a few self-defense skills from her prison friend when she was in jail.

And those skills were more than enough to deal with Anya.

Anya didn't know that Aurora had already noticed her tricks.

In a few seconds, Anya began to breathe rapidly, and her face flushed.

She looked at Aurora and begged in a low voice, "Please, let me go, okay? I'll tell you everything."

"No need."

Aurora took out her cellphone and opened a file in the cloud storage. "I'll send the things in Hale's card to the chat group of the company now."

Just now Aurora had found that Anya had installed a signal jammer in this apartment.

But the signal had been restored.

"No!"

Anya opened her eyes wide.

"I just put some in your glass... I won't do anything to hurt you," Anya shouted as her body kept struggling

It was as if Aurora would take her life by sending the things to the chat group. But what Anya didn't know was that she was begging the wrong person. Aurora was not an innocent, kind-hearted girl. Aurora was clear that the people who harmed her wouldn't be grateful even if she was kind. On the avoia future troubles, Aurora knew sne snouia de cruel. "It's too late." Aurora pressed the send button. Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Anya immediately became excited, "I am here." But just as she shouted, she was slapped by Aurora. Aurora picked up the glass fish tank next to Anya with a ruthless stare. Aurora was not joking. Anya's face was burning with pain, and she gritted her teeth without the courage to make another sound. Aurora walked to the door and looked out through the peephole. She was stunned for a few seconds and slowly held the door handle. With a sharp sound, the door opened. Anya looked over expectantly. But she only saw a pair of hands directly pulling Aurora out. It was a pair of man's hands, and the watch on the wrist looked expensive. The man's suit seemed to be high-end too. After that, more than a dozen bodyguards in black rushed in and searched every place of Anya's apartment. "Mr. Buchanna, all clear." Zac stepped in after that. He kept holding Aurora's wrist with his right hand while ignoring Aurora's struggle. The drug that Anya had taken began to take effect. She kept twitching. And she said before she fainted, "Aurora, I'm sorry." Zac's face was grim as he looked at Aurora he was holding. Aurora was full of energy as her face was rosy. And she struggled to break free from Zac's grip. "What are you doing here?" Aurora stared at Zac and asked in a bad mood. "If I didn't come, I wouldn't have been able to see such an interesting show," Zac said after looking around for a while, He kicked away the champagne glass on the ground and shot Aurora a grim glance. "You know how to race, and you also know how to tie people up. Am I right?"

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Chapter 145 Being Trapped

Wenny widened her eyes, and she was so nervous that her heart began to pound. She smiled in a way that she thought was the most beautiful. And she held Zac's hand and refused to let him go. "Of course, Zac. Let's go back. We can talk about it when we get back."

Zac didn't want to get too close to her. So they left the hospital one after the other. Aurora came out from behind and turned back to look at the obstetrics behind her. She

couldn't
help sighing.

This was a good opportunity that Aurora had waited for. How could she let it go so easily? By thinking of the conversation she had heard in Wenny's van, she was even more certain that Wenny had relationships with other men besides Zac.

VdSPV

Aurora immediately contacted a few paparazzi and told them everything she heard. One of the paparazzi realized that this was going to be a big scoop. "Can you promise that it is true? You have to tell me who you are. If the news is not accurate, we won't pay the commission."

"I can promise. And my name is Aurora Bennet," Aurora chuckled.

She was completely unafraid of revealing her identity.

As soon as she said this, the paparazzo was stunned. "Are you Zac's ex?"

But before he could get the answer, Aurora had already hung up the phone.

The paparazzo was amazed by the complicated relationships. He didn't expect Aurora to expose her
ex-husband.

That afternoon, Zac left his official duties and accompanied Wenny to have an inspection in the hospital because Wenny was pregnant. They seemed intimate. And they even publicly talked about their bed matters in the hospital hall.

Aurora looked at the screen on her cellphone and felt that the paparazzi's ability to write reports

was getting higher.

It was written as if the paparazzi had seen it at the scene. Through the screen, Aurora could even feel how Wenny seduced Zac with her beautiful and alluring face.

He even asked Aurora if she would agree to date him if he pursued her.

Aurora thought that Zac was a scum.

At the same time, Zac slapped his palm on the table, "Deal with it immediately."

"I've already gone to control it, but it seems that Miss Swon is deliberately spreading this news," Carter said while bowing his head.

This was a dilemma.

One side denied it while the other admitted it.

If the situation continued, it would affect the progress of the two cases in the Buchanna Group.

This was also the thing that Zac least wished for.

Zac raised his hand and glanced at the time on his watch. "If the matter can't be suppressed in five hours. I'll fire anyone in the public relations department."

The Buchanna Group had no room for people who could do nothing.

"Yes, Mr. Buchanna."

Soon, the news spread to Malon Company.

Macy, Hale, and a few others were eating together in the restaurant when they heard the employees discussing how Aurora's ex-husband, Zac, was openly discussing that kind of thing with his current wife in the hospital hall.

"No wonder." Hale had just been discharged from the hospital not long ago and had also been

paying attention to that racing game. In other words, he was concerned about the

movements of the Buchanna Group

Now that Hale heard such cliché news, he sneered, "Aurora is amazing. She can make Zac become the gossip of the people in Clouston so easily."

Hale thought that Aurora's capabilities were even more vicious than Zac's.

Macy looked up at Hale and could still vaguely see the marks of injury on Hale's forehead. "I have warned you not to hurt Aurora, but you refused to believe me."

Hale gritted his teeth.

He liked challenges the most. He was told that he shouldn't try to hurt Aurora, but he couldn't control his desire to do that,

"Let me remind you of something. She still has something in her hand that can ruin your reputation. You better not act rashly," Macy said coldly. When Macy glanced at Hale, her eyes were filled with disdain.

Hale paused for a while, and then he left with suppressed anger.

"Ms. Carr, did Aurora tell you something?" Anya asked with a gloomy face.

She clenched her fists with gritted teeth.

Anya didn't expect that Aurora was the kind of person who could break her promise.

Macy knew that Anya still couldn't figure out the situation. Anya tried hard to pursue Hale. So Macy helplessly reminded, "Don't think too much. It wasn't Aurora who said it.

There are some things that everyone can feel. Do you think that others are stupid? It's just your imagination."

The words stunned Anya.

Macy put down her knife and fork and gently wiped her mouth. "As a woman, I also advise you not to be too stupid. Is it worth it for that kind of man?"

Anya's whole body shook, and she was speechless for a long time.

She was the last to leave the restaurant. She walked up the stairs in a daze. Just as Anya was about to enter the office, she was suddenly pulled in. The next second, she fell to the ground.

And then someone began to tear Anya's clothes.

Anya was stunned for just a moment before she reacted. She sighed helplessly, "I'm not feeling well these two days. I can't do this."

But the man seemed to have gone crazy. And the man tried to vent all the anger he had endured in the restaurant on Anya.

When he stopped, the office was already a mess. Anya struggled to get up from the ground with a bruised body.

"Do you have to do this?" Anya felt sad.

The next second, the man on the sofa held Anya's chin with a darkened face. "Tonight, I need you to invite Aurora to your apartment. If you can't do it, I will personally expose your videos."

Anya widened her eyes in shock.

"No!"

Anya knew that those videos couldn't be known by anyone.

"Don't be rash. I, I'll ask Aurora out right now," Anya said as she crawled over on her knees.

Hale sneered. He stepped on Anya's head as if he was stepping on an emotionless slave. "That's right."

Anya texted Aurora with an excuse for the design competition for the next quarter. Not long after

Anya slowly closed her eyes. She tried to comfort herself by thinking that Aurora deserved it because Aurora was too beautiful and noble. And Anya didn't want herself to be the only victim of Hale by being the prey targeted by Hale. Anya felt it was unfair that Aurora could manage to escape.

In a word, Anya wanted Aurora to endure what she had suffered.

At seven o'clock that night.

According to the address, Aurora arrived at Anya's apartment. As soon as she entered, she smelled the fragrance of the food.

Anya came out of the kitchen in an apron, "Sit down. It'll be ready soon."

As Anya spoke, her eyes sparkled.

It was very different from her usual unique image in the company.

At that moment, even Aurora was a little amazed. "Do you cook for yourself?"

"That's right. It's just some daily dishes. You can have a seat. I also invited Mary and Owen. They should be on the way." Anya entered the kitchen again after the words.

Aurora was stunned for a moment and realized something was wrong.

Anya smiled and poured Aurora a glass of champagne. "I won't drink tonight."

Od

Aurora remembered that Anya had been in Malon Company for a long time. But Anya didn't seem to get along with the interns. Aurora wondered why Anya took the initiative to invite her and Mary for dinner.

There must be something wrong.

Aurora looked at the champagne glass Anya handed over. She said with a smile,

"Excuse me. I want

to go to the bathroom."

"Alright, it's over there," Anya said warmly. And she stood up to lead Aurora to the bathroom. "If you need anything, just tell me. I'll go take a look at the soup in the pot."

Aurora nodded.

The moment she closed the door, she immediately wanted to call Mary for confirmation.

But there was no signal in Anya's apartment.

The call signal and the network were both not well. It meant that Aurora was almost isolated in this

apartment.

Anya was knocking on the door of the bathroom.

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Chapter 147 Her Kindness Comes to No Good

"Nonsense!" Aurora immediately closed the door. "I acted in self-defense."

She unconsciously glanced out the door. "Also, get your bodyguards to leave right now. Otherwise, you'll spook them."

Zac thought, is her gentle and elegant appearance all just a fake?

Otherwise, why do I feel that she is so rude and barbaric right now? She wouldn't back up at all!

Zac stared at Aurora and felt that he had never known her well, though she was his ex-

wife.

He somehow felt regret and pity, and such emotions irritated him.

She met his gaze, but it was different from usual. She frowned.

She walked over to Anya a little irritably and reached out to check Anya's condition.

"What are you doing?"

Zac blocked Aurora's way. "You can't touch her before we are sure what she drank."

"Are you concerned about me?" Aurora was stunned, and she asked.

Zac frowned, and he froze for two seconds.

"No matter what your purpose is, please let go. Go back to where you belong. I don't need your concern." Aurora shook him off and reached for Anya's carotid artery.

Fortunately, Anya's breathing was smooth.

Although Anya's pulse was weak, it did not disappear. Moreover, the unknown redness on Anya's face had already dissipated. At present, it seemed that the thing in the champagne glass only made Anya faint.

Aurora picked up a piece and sniffed it.

She wasn't sure if it was because Anya only drank a bit.

Then, Aurora searched the room again. She found several recording pens, but none of them were

recording, and there was no video equipment.

Aurora frowned as she paced back and forth in the room. What did Anya plan to do after she got herself fainted?

Aurora was immersed in her thoughts, and she only knew that Zac's bodyguard had already left.

When she turned around, she saw that Zac was still sitting on the sofa,

"You're not leaving?"

Aurora felt that he was everywhere recently. She would always run into him, and he was particularly tough.

Zac crossed his long legs and nodded slightly.

"I'm afraid that you might damage the crime scene."

"What the hell are you talking about?" Aurora pointed to the unconscious Anya on the ground. "She blacked out. That's all."

"Who knows what you will do next if I'm not here?" Zac said coldly. The corners of his lips gently raised.

"Zac, don't slander me." Aurora gritted her teeth.

She felt even more annoyed.

Seeing that she was getting furious, Zac said slowly, "I will stay here just in case. Ignore me. Carry on."

Aurora glanced at him, unable to figure out his thoughts.

Just in case?

In case she killed Anya?

Aurora cursed in a low voice and walked into the kitchen, beginning to examine the dishes.

Zac smiled vaguely, his gaze following her. He wasn't planning on interfering at first.

Lacs

However, he saw that Aurora took a piece of meat with her hand and was about to put it in her

mouth.

He rushed over, grabbed her wrist, and pinched her chin with his other hand. His eyes were filled with worry. "Did you put it in your mouth? Spit it out!"

He thought, damn it.

The woman works for Hale. They might have put something in the dish.

Zac used a lot of strength, leaving a mark on Aurora's cheeks.

She was in great pain, and she patted him ceaselessly. "You... Let go of me first! I wasn't going to eat it."

Zac seemed to buy her words, and he loosened his grip.

The next second, Aurora crushed the meat in her hand and started to impart knowledge to him, "It looks like meat, but it's not. If you eat it, it will secrete something on your tongue. In short, it will

As she spoke, she threw it away and then washed her hands with the tap water.

Looking back, she saw that Zac was deep in thought.

"Don't worry. It must have been bought through special means. Normal people won't have access to it. You might find those kinds of things in an underground casino or a prison."

She said indifferently as if she was saying something very ordinary.

At that moment, her unconcerned appearance made Zac's heart ache.

She came from a rich family. Why would she know such filthy things? Why would she check on a fainted woman with her bare hands? Why would she talk to the paparazzi?

These were all dirty tricks.

However, these were the only ways she could use to protect herself.

"Where did you learn all this?" Zac frowned.

"Prison. You will know when you go in." Aurora lifted the pillow on the sofa and glanced back at him. She smiled calmly. "You will know. Because I will personally make sure that you go in."

Even at this stage, her hatred for him was still deep.

Zac didn't say anything else. He watched as Aurora took out Anya's phone and dialed Hale's

number.

The call went through, and the other side cursed.

"Why are you so slow? I saw that Zac went to your place just now. Now..."

"Mr. Smith, you are so anxious. If you can't raise the money, you can tell me. You didn't have to use such an extreme method." Aurora smiled sarcastically. "I have already sent the contents of your memory card to the company's management office."

"You slut!"

The other side started scolding even more fiercely.

Aurora took the phone away and looked down at Anya, who was still unconscious.

"Come here and give me a hand."

"Me?" asked Zac with a frown.

"Is there anyone else here? I can't move her by myself. Fainted people feel heavier."

Aurora skillfully circled behind Anya's shoulder. "Take her legs."

pulled Aurora again.

"You..."

Aurora looked up at him. Before he could speak, she patted his hand away.

“Don’t give me that pitiful look. You don’t get to sympathize with me.” After Aurora finished speaking, she directly left Anya’s place.
Zac followed not far behind her and made a call.
“Mr. Buchanna, what is it?” Adrien’s voice sounded.
“The second floor of Building 5 of Westflower Apartment. Get here and help me clean it up.”
Zac put down his phone and quickened his pace to catch up with Aurora.
“My car is parked in front. I’ll give you a ride.” Zac was worried that Hale would be desperate and do something to Aurora.
It was already late, and Aurora was not familiar with the road conditions. She said, “I’m going to the hospital.”
Zac frowned. “Are you so eager to see Terry?”
The Walton family did not care about her at all.
Why did she insist on courting Terry?
“Yes. I can’t wait.” Aurora rolled her eyes at him and opened the passenger door.
The driver was startled.
The next second, Zac gave the driver a look, and the driver immediately got out of the car.
Zac sat in the car and stepped on the accelerator.
He ran three yellow lights in a row at a frightening speed.
Aurora couldn’t help but frown. “Do you have to take it out on the car? It’s not like I begged you to send me off.”
Aurora was determined that Zac must have been mad at the news online.
Unexpectedly, Zac snorted with contempt.
“I’ll let you relive the feeling of racing with Terry. After all, he might die on the operating table tomorrow.”

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Chapter 148 Fortunately, It’s Not Her

Aurora reacted quickly and immediately said, “The hospital has already made preparations. You have no right to interfere. I have already told you. If there was an accident, the Walton family would not let anyone get away.”
Aurora was confused. Zac had nothing against Terry. If Zac would kill someone because of her, then Zac was undoubtedly a lunatic.
Moreover, he was a lunatic who killed without batting an eye.
Zac stepped on the brake and turned his head. She could see the coldness in his eyes clearly. “You’re so determined to defend. But the Walton family only treats you as a maid, a nurse. With you being who you are, you won’t even be able to crawl into the Walton’s home.”
“You’re right. I’m cheap. I just want it so badly to curry favor with the Walton family. Happy? Wenny got her way by carrying your child, didn’t she? You have no right to lecture me.”
Aurora talked back. She looked in the rearview mirror, made sure that there was no car behind, and immediately pushed open the door.

"I'm not qualified enough to be in Mr. Buchanna's car. Wenny is." Aurora slammed the car door.

Bang!

Zac's eyes completely went deep. He should not have had any pity for her. He stepped on the accelerator and left without hesitation.

He only hoped that Aurora had some self-respect. Even if the Walton family acknowledged her now, it was only because Terry was sick. Once Terry recovered, they would not care about Aurora's life at all.

Zac gripped the steering wheel tightly. Why the hell did she insist on clinging to Terry? He stepped on the accelerator harder and harder.

There were very few cars on the road. How could she get back?

He turned on the radio in frustration and heard the host's voice, "According to the information provided by our audience, there was a traffic accident on Sunset Avenue north. The victim was a woman in her twenties, wearing a gray windbreaker..."

Zac's expression changed at once, and he turned the steering wheel and circled back.

At the intersection where he dropped Aurora off, two trucks rolled over one after another, and there was thick smoke all around,

People were screaming, and children were crying.

Zac rushed over and shouted, "Aurora!"

He went straight after those two trucks and was stopped by one of the truck drivers.

"Sir, you can't go any further. It's too dangerous."

"Aurora!"

"Where's the injured woman?" he asked.

His face was distorted, and he couldn't think rationally.

The drivers were frightened by his appearance and pointed behind him.

"Aurora..."

Zac stopped. He clearly saw that the woman was being supported by her family. There was a child beside her who called her Mommy. His Adam's apple rolled. After a long time, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it was not her.

Not far away, Aurora saw everything. She had indeed wanted to get a taxi and return to the hospital. Just as she took a few steps forward, she heard a crash behind her.

She was indeed lucky. She dodged a bullet.

She stayed to see if there was anything she could do to help. Unexpectedly, she saw that Zac had returned to find her.

Seeing that Zac was still looking around, Aurora hid behind a bus stop.

She frowned. If she died, Zac would be very happy, since no one would go against him.

She thought, who is he acting for?

Aurora gripped her fingertips. She reminded herself, don't be soft-hearted. People like him have a purpose in everything.

After waiting for Zac to get in the car and leave, Aurora took a taxi nearby. The two of them almost went back to the hospital at the same time.

When he entered the hospital hall, Zac heard familiar footsteps behind him. He stopped.

Seeing

Aurora's fair face, he took the initiative to walk over.

“Back then...”

However, Aurora did not stop and only said lightly, “I still have to take care of the patient.”

Her impatience was written on her face.

Zac’s expression was changing constantly as he frowned and followed her.

Aurora directly ignored Zac and went straight back to the ward, but as soon as she entered, she

found that something was wrong.

Kate and the nurse were very anxious. As soon as Kate saw Aurora, Kate anxiously said, “You didn’t come back all day, and Terry was very worried about you. Terry went to find you. I don’t know where he is now.”

“What?”

Aurora looked at the ward. Terry left both his phone and his wheelchair here.

Aurora ran out at once.

Zac stared at the anxious Aurora, and the light in his eyes completely dimmed.

Aurora ran all over the two floors. She asked everyone she came across, “Hello. Did you see a thin

and tall young man? He was wearing a hospital gown, and he looked like...”

Zac had been standing by the window on the second floor and watching Aurora from afar. He thought, was she madly in love with me when she married me?

I don’t think so.

Zac furrowed his brows tightly, and he could hardly control his anger.

After another ten minutes, Aurora finally found Terry at the side of the garden. He had just returned from the street with his crutches.

When their eyes met, Aurora was angry. “Where did you go? The surgery will be operated tomorrow. Can’t you just stay in the ward? Don’t you know Kate is very worried about you? You...”

Before she finished her words, she was pulled into an embrace gently.

“I’m glad you’re back.” Terry sighed in her ear.

He sounded worried. He placed his palms on Aurora’s shoulder and her back, and he held her tightly as if he wanted to knead her into his body.

Aurora raised her head. She secretly blamed herself. She got so worked up about it.

After all, he was a patient now.

“Go back. Don’t disturb other people’s rest.”

Normally, Terry would listen to her.

Aurora didn’t react. She gritted her teeth and said, “But I’m cold. I’ve been running around looking for you. I’m sweating.”

Hearing that, Terry slowly retracted his hands.

It was getting late, but Aurora clearly saw that his eyes were red.

She suddenly didn’t know what to say. Ever since she got out of that failed marriage, her life became hopeless. She didn’t understand love and was tired of relationships.

Seeing Terry like this, Aurora withdrew her gaze and said, “Let’s go.”

Terry nodded. Just like before, he quietly followed behind her. After walking for a long time, they reached the door of the ward. He tugged at Aurora. “If the surgery tomorrow is successful, I will be discharged. Then...”

“You’re coy today. What’s wrong?”

Aurora blinked. "It's too late. Let's talk tomorrow."

Terry slowly loosened his fingers. After a long while, he said, "OK. Let's talk tomorrow." He entered the ward and lay on the bed. He was still upset. He hadn't been able to reach Aurora for a day today. He thought that something had happened to her or that she had left.

Then he thought that the reason why he could see her every day was that he was injured.

If he recovered, would she still stay by his side?

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Chapter 149 Marry Her Again

Terry slowly closed his eyes, hoping that tomorrow would come later.

Seeing that he was asleep, Kate called Aurora out.

"Fortunately, you came back. Otherwise, I really don't know what to do. Your phone can't be reached, and Terry is probably worried about you. Are you okay?"

Aurora smiled and shook her head. "I just went to my friend's home, and there was no signal there."

As for others, she didn't want to say more.

Kate nodded. She held Aurora's hand and said a lot. Perhaps Aurora knew that Kate was worried about whether the operation would succeed tomorrow. Aurora accompanied her until midnight.

At this time, Dalwin was dragged to the bar by Zac to drink.

He looked at his watch several times. "Zac, it's too late. Go back first."

But no matter what Dalwin said, Zac did not move.

"You and Aurora have already divorced. The way you treat her now is a kind of entanglement. To put it bluntly, she can sue you," Dalwin said helplessly.

Clank.

The wine cup in Zac's hand fell. Zac raised his eyes, which were filled with coldness. His look startled Dalwin.

"What I said was the truth. She doesn't have a boyfriend now. So what if she has a debt? The Walton family does not dislike her. She and Terry..."

Speaking of this, Dalwin no longer dared to continue.

If he said more, he was afraid Zac would kill him.

"To say the least, even if you want to chase her back, it's useless for you to drink here."

Dalwin worked for a day and was very tired.

If Zac didn't let him go home, he was afraid he would die here.

When Zac heard this, the coldness in his eyes disappeared.

"Chase her back?"

Zac raised his eyebrows and thought he could marry Aurora again. "But let me remind you that Wenny is pregnant with your child."

Dalwin knew that Zac was not that kind of person. He would not shirk the responsibilities he should take on.

"Help me investigate something." Zac carefully recalled everything that happened after

drinking with Wenny that day.

Dalwin's eyes widened. "Do you suspect that the child isn't yours?"

If Wenny had cheated on Zac, it would have been the biggest joke in Clouston.

Zac pushed the table and stood up. "Check it out first."

He had doubts. But the Swon family had no reason to lie because once he found out the truth, the consequences would be serious.

As for Aurora, he had a lot of time, and he would take it slowly.

Ten o'clock the next morning.

The nurse pushed Terry into the operating room.

"Aurora, do you think those two experts could cure Terry?" Kate paced nervously in the corridor, occasionally looking inside.

"Kate, please sit down and wait. The surgery will take at least three hours."

This was a conservative estimate.

With the foreshadowing of the previous two operations, this time, if it went smoothly, Terry would be basically healed.

Aurora looked at the lights outside the operating room and silently prayed.

However, an accident still occurred.

Due to the lack of blood reserves, after an hour of surgery, there was a special situation where a

large amount of blood loss occurred.

"The patient needs a blood transfusion!" the nurse came out and shouted.

Aurora immediately went over. "Take my blood."

"Alright, come in with me." Kate, on the other hand, blacked out.

Aurora was taken to a room next to the operating room, which was separated from the operating room by a door.

"Ms. Bennet, I confirm with you again about your blood type, and within 24 hours, you didn't drink

and take the medicine," the nurse said.

Aurora confirmed and signed.

As the needle pierced her skin, Aurora took a deep breath and leaned against the chair.

To be able to help Terry, she was willing to do this.

At the same time, the hospital was also broadcasting throughout the building, looking for other donors.

Aurora didn't know how much blood was taken, and since she didn't sleep well last night, she soon fell asleep.

Boom!

Aurora heard the sound of something exploding around her.

She was so scared that she opened her eyes and found herself in the arms of someone.

She smelled the smell of disinfection of water on his body and thought that the other party was a staff member of the hospital, so she asked softly, "What about Terry?"

He did not answer but walked faster,

Aurora muttered, "Is the operation over?"

"Is he alright?"

Why is she still concerned about others at this time? Zac wondered.

Zac lowered his eyes, suppressed his anger, and carried Aurora into the ward. "Mr. Buchanna, the people I brought have all gone to blood transfusion. Terry's condition is stable, and the operation is coming to an end," Carter stood at the door and reported softly.

Zac raised his hand, then Carter immediately walked out.

Zac stood by the hospital bed for a long time and kept asking himself a question. If this woman died, would he feel heartache?

There was no answer.

Not to mention that she died for another man.

Aurora seemed to have had a long dream, and when she woke up, there was no one in the ward.

She looked at the infusion on her wrist and frowned.

She raised her hand to press the bell but found that she could not reach it.

"Ms. Bennet, let me help you." At that time, the caregiver came in. After pressing the bell, she supported Aurora. "The soup is ready. Do you want to eat some? You just lost your blood. You are very weak and need to rest."

Aurora looked at her and asked, "How's Terry? Is the operation over?"

"It's over. Everything is going well," the caregiver said and put a coat on Aurora.

Hearing this, Aurora was relieved.

"Please go take care of him. I'm fine." Aurora lowered her eyes. She had never seen this caregiver before, and she thought the caregiver should be hired by the Walton family.

"It doesn't matter, Ms. Bennet. I'll get you some soup first. You should eat more."

Aurora nodded. She felt a little dizzy.

After a while, the nurse came to look and said everything was normal, and told her to rest well.

On the other hand, Terry also woke up.

The first thing he did was find Aurora.

However, Bob stood in the ward. "You just finished the operation. She should come to see you. But why did she disappear today?"

"Disappear? I'll go look for her," Terry said as he tried to sit up.

Aurora promised to stay with him.

Terry clutched the sheet and hurried to get out of bed.

Kate quickly pulled him back. "My dear, take a rest first. When you get better, Aurora will definitely come. She may be delayed by something. Lie down first."

Aurora looked at her and asked, "How's Terry? Is the operation over?"

"It's over. Everything is going well," the caregiver said and put a coat on Aurora.

Hearing this, Aurora was relieved.

"Please go take care of him. I'm fine." Aurora lowered her eyes. She had never seen this caregiver before, and she thought the caregiver should be hired by the Walton family.

"It doesn't matter, Ms. Bennet. I'll get you some soup first. You should eat more."

Aurora nodded. She felt a little dizzy.

After a while, the nurse came to look and said everything was normal, and told her to rest well.

On the other hand, Terry also woke up.

The first thing he did was find Aurora. However, Bob stood in the ward. "You just finished the operation. She should come to see you. But why did she disappear today?" "Disappear? I'll go look for her," Terry said as he tried to sit up. Aurora promised to stay with him. Terry clutched the sheet and hurried to get out of bed. Kate quickly pulled him back. "My dear, take a rest first. When you get better, Aurora will definitely come. She may be delayed by something. Lie down first." After Kate woke up, she didn't see Aurora and didn't know where she went. "The doctor told me that you are still very weak and need to be observed for a day. It is too late now. Tomorrow morning, I will go find her with you." Terry was pressed back into bed. The effectiveness of the anesthetic had not yet completely disappeared, and he soon fell asleep again. The night was dark, and the hospital corridor was empty. There were only the footsteps of men's leather shoes, He opened the door of the ward and walked step by step towards the hospital bed.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 150

Chapter 150 No One Could Find Her

In the morning...

Terry started to call Aurora as soon as he woke up, but he could not get through no matter how much he tried.

Kate could not stop him and accompanied him to the nurse's station to ask.

But as soon as Terry left the ward, he saw Zac walking past in front of him, followed by his assistant and bodyguard.

"Mr. Buchanna.

"Why are you here?" Terry asked.

Zac turned around and stared at Terry with a cold look in his eyes. "Where am I going? Do I need to inform Mr. Walton in advance?" he asked.

An oppressive and fierce aura was exuded from him.

Kate subconsciously tugged at Terry. She had heard Bob mention that cooperation with the Buchanna Group was very difficult recently. Moreover, it seemed that Zac no longer wanted to cooperate with the Walton family.

Due to their business interests, they had to be polite to Zac more or less.

"Mr. Buchanna is right. Terry, let's go first." Kate pulled her son.

Terry was taken away, and when he turned around, he saw that Zac had brought his assistant and bodyguard into the elevator.

"Mom, can you help me ask why Zac came to the hospital?" he asked, frowning.

"The Buchanna Group has shares in this hospital. It's normal for him to come here.

Forget it! Aren't you looking for Aurora? Let's go and ask around."

However, the reply from the nurse station was that they didn't know.

"How could they not know? Aurora was in the operating room yesterday." Terry was a little anxious, but his worry about Aurora was more powerful.

“Sorry, Mr. Walton. There are so many people coming and leaving the hospital every day. We really didn’t notice her.”

Kate quickly said, “Then call her again and have a try. Let’s go back to the ward first. You still need to rest more now. Later, I will send someone to find Aurora.”

Terry slowly moved his feet, his eyes filled with loneliness.

Kate quickly said, “Then call her again and have a try. Let’s go back to the ward first. You still need to rest more now. Later, I will send someone to find Aurora.”

Terry slowly moved his feet, his eyes filled with loneliness.

Terry muttered under his breath, “She promised that she would not leave...”

When Terry was a cripple, Aurora did not mind.

Terry didn’t understand why Aurora disappeared when he recovered.

Terry glanced in the direction of the back garden. “Mom, I’ll go to the back garden to look for her. Maybe, Aurora will be waiting for me there!”

“Eh?”

Kate did not hold him back, and Terry ran away.

The decorations remained. Originally, he planned to propose to Aurora here again, but now, he actually lost the heroine.

It started to rain.

“Okay, let’s go back first. Even if you want to propose, you have to find her. Let’s go.”

Kate chased after him.

Terry was disappointed to the extreme.

His shoulder was drenched by the rain, and he was forcefully pulled back.

At this point, a black business car drove past the street outside. Inside the car was the unconscious

Aurora.

Her head was resting on Zac’s leg. Zac put one hand on her shoulder, afraid that she would be uncomfortable, while the other hand knocked on the phone screen. He was waiting for the result of the report.

“Mr. Buchanna, here is the result.” Carter immediately sent the blood sample check that Aurora had done this morning to Zac.

The man browsed it cold-faced.

He read the report carefully, not missing any details.

In the end, he slowly let out a sigh of relief.

However, he still held the phone tightly, and his eyes were full of fierceness.

Last night, Hale sneaked into the inpatient department and injected an unknown liquid into Aurora’s infusion bottle. Fortunately, he was spotted by the security guard on duty in time.

When Zac received the news, he rushed over.

“Mr. Buchanna, we’ve arrived at the villa.” Carter got out of the car and immediately opened the door for Zac.

Zac draped his coat over Aurora, wrapped his arms around Aurora’s waist, and walked into the villa.

But he left in a hurry after settling Aurora.

He knew that if this woman woke up, she would clamor for going back. If he didn’t appear, she

would be calm.

“Let’s go to Malon.” Zac sat in the car and his face was solemn.

Carter and the driver both felt the stifling iciness in the car. They thought those who provoked Zac were actually risking their neck.

Aurora woke up and found that she was in Zac’s villa.

No matter how much she tried, she could not remember how she got there.

Since her phone was not around, she had to go downstairs to find someone and ask what was going

on.

In the end, she remembered that she was transfusing blood to Terry in the hospital operating room.

“Ms. Bennet, you are awake. The dishes are ready. Do you have an appetite?” The maid, Alma, stepped forward with a smile and supported Aurora. “Mr. Buchanna told me that you are still weak now. I will support you.”

Mr. Buchanna?

“Where’s my phone?” Aurora looked to the side.

“It’s being charged.” Alma smiled and led Aurora to the dining room.

Smelling the fragrance of the food, Aurora couldn’t help but feel hungry.

“This is a specially prepared nutritious soup. Taste it,” Alma said as she handed the spoon over.

Then she served a dozen dishes, including fish, steak, and fruit.

Aurora was indeed hungry.

She no longer hesitated and ate two plates of spaghetti at one go.

Alma smiled while chatting with her. Aurora had been staying with Terry in the hospital recently. It had been a long time since the last time she had eaten such delicious food.

In addition, since Terry’s surgery was over, she was relieved.

“Alma, can I trouble you to help me get my phone?” She wanted to call Terry.

“Well, it has just been charged. It may take a while before it can be rebooted. Why don’t you eat some fruit? I will show you around the garden after that,” Alma said, pushing the fruit plate in front

of Aurora.

After eating and drinking, Aurora walked around the garden. Soon, she felt tired again.

Alma took Aurora to the bedroom to rest.

She then sent a message to Zac, “Ms. Bennet is asleep again.”

There were sleeping drugs in the food. Aurora had just lost too much blood. If she didn’t sleep well,

there might be sequelae.

Alma quietly left the bedroom.

Seeing the phone that was being charged in the living room, she walked over, pulled out the charger, then turned on the flight mode, and muted the video that was played for a long time. It was not until the phone was dead again that she charged it.

So, no matter who called, they couldn’t get through to Aurora.

In this way, no one would disturb Aurora.

Aurora had a sound sleep. It had been a long time since the last time she had such a sound sleep.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already night.

The aroma of baked bread drifted in from downstairs again. Aurora touched her stomach and said, "I seem to be hungry again."

She had to admit that Alma was quite a good cook. Aurora went downstairs and saw that her phone was still being charged. She frowned. "Is it broken?"

"Ms. Bennet, you are awake. I just made some pastries. Do you want to try them?"

Alma's gentle tone and smile were irresistible.

Aurora nodded in agreement and put down the phone.

She knew that Terry had the Walton family to take care of him. Since the operation was successful, she thought that Terry wouldn't need her care.

She had just eaten a few when a car drove in from outside. Before she could react, Wenny had already barged in.

When she saw Aurora in the dining room, wearing casual clothes, eating, and drinking, her eyes widened in anger.

"Why are you here?"

Wenny finally understood why Zac avoided her for the past two days.

It turned out that a woman was hiding in his villa. If it were someone else, it would be fine, but it was Aurora!

Wenny rushed up and was about to hit Aurora. "You are shameless!"