

# CEO is Chasing Ex Wife Back

Chapter 191



## Chapter 191 Pay for It

“You don’t know what’s good for you.” Zac’s eyes turned cold. If he hadn’t come out in time, what kind of situation would she be in now?

These upper-class ladies could humiliate her in all the ways they could.

Aurora chuckled. “Is this the first day you know me, Mr. Buchanna?”

She turned and left.

However, as soon as Aurora took a step, she found that her coat zipper hooked onto Zac’s suit. They staggered at the same time and bumped into each other.

What a coincidence.

Aurora frowned and pulled hard.

“My suit is a handmade designer one.” Zac reminded her coldly. Aurora lowered her head and tugged even harder. “There’s nothing I can do about it. This isn’t my fault. I have to get rid of it. Otherwise... I don’t know what gossip will spread.”

Zac’s eyes became colder when he saw how anxious Aurora was. Was she so eager to separate from him?

“Move a bit!”

Aurora tried to pull the zipper from Zac’s suit but failed. It was probably difficult for her to untie it.

She was even considering cutting her clothes.

She bought the coat from a cheap sale, but she couldn't afford Zac's suit.

Zac's gaze fell on the top of her head. He said indifferently, "How should I move? Like this?"

He suddenly leaned forward.

He was even closer to Aurora, their shadows overlapping on the wall...

"No!"

Aurora pushed him to the side. She didn't successfully untie the zipper but smelled the scent on Zac's body.

His scent was extremely aggressive.

"Then what should I do?"

His tone of teasing extremely agitated Aurora.

"You just stand there and don't move," she said.

A smile flashed across the man's eyes. Just as he was about to say something, Aurora took out the key from her pocket and used it to cut her coat.

He frowned, but it was too late to stop her.

Aurora tore apart a piece of her coat. She stepped back. The zipper was still hanging on Zac's suit.

She had been a few steps away from Zac.

"Alright." Aurora lowered her head to look at her broken coat, feeling a little distressed.

She liked this coat. She didn't expect to bid it farewell in this way.

Zac's eyes were as dark as the night.

She didn't want to have anything to do with him at all.

Zac frowned, not saying a word.

Aurora's good mood irritated him.

He became even more frustrated when unable to vent the inexplicable anger.

“Mr. Buchanna, you only need to take off the suit and find someone to detach the zipper.” Aurora glanced behind Zac and watched Dalwin walk over from afar. “Then I won’t disturb you, Mr. Buchanna.”

“Stop!”

Aurora frowned, turned around, and muttered reluctantly, “I broke my coat to...”

She suddenly spotted a big rip on Zac’s suit.

Aurora was dumbfounded. “I was very careful just now. I couldn’t have broken your clothes.”

Zac’s cold voice slowly sounded, “You shall pay for it.”

“I... How can I afford it!” Aurora gritted her teeth in anger.

“Well, you can add it to the debt I owe.”

Zac raised his eyebrows slightly, “I won’t let you off easy? You might not be able to pay it back in this lifetime.”

He was telling the truth.

“Then what do you want?” Aurora pursed her lips.

Zac leaned over and said, “Go to my villa and help Alma.”

“What?”

“When I am satisfied, you can leave.” He had a serious face and no intention of joking at all.

“Zac, you are crazy,” said Aurora with a pale face.

“If you don’t want to, I will send you a lawyer letter tomorrow.”

When Dalwin came over, he saw Aurora walking angrily towards the main banquet hall.

He turned his head and saw Zac curl his lips into a faint smile.

At that moment, he only felt it was an illusion.

When he took a closer look, the smile disappeared without a trace.

It must have been an illusion.

Yes, that's right. How can Zac smile like that?

It'll be too strange.

Dalwin said, "My grandmother wants to see you. If you don't want to, I will tell them that you are busy now."

"I will go over now." Zac agreed.

Dalwin was shocked again. "Then let's go upstairs."

"Dalwin, help me put this suit away." Zac took off his suit and handed it to him.

"What happened?" Dalwin looked at the cut on Zac's suit.

"I carelessly broke it."

Dalwin frowned even more. If he remembered it right, this suit was a limited version, worth more than 20 thousand dollars at the auction.

How careless was Zac to cut off his expensive suit?

More importantly, Zac didn't seem to be angry at all.

Did he leave a cut on the suit on purpose?

The Villson's place was very large. Aurora took a big detour from the corridor on the other side before returning to the banquet hall.

She planned to leave and made an excuse if Terry asked.

But before she could walk out, Henry rushed over and stopped Aurora.

"What did my sister do to you? Why did you have to humiliate her in public? You embarrassed the Jarrett family and you're doomed."

Henry had always acted impulsively and doted on his sister the most.

As soon as he heard from a friend that Sara was crying at the Villson's party, Henry immediately rushed over.

Without knowing what exactly happened, Henry scolded Aurora harshly.

"A woman like you isn't worthy of attending Villson's banquet? Hurry up and get out." As Henry raised his hand, a bodyguard came up, about to drag Aurora out.

Aurora sneered.

None of the two siblings was a pushover. One was stupid and another was paranoid.

Unluckily, she ran into both of them.

What bad luck.

"This is the Villson's place, and tonight is Mrs. Villson's birthday banquet. What are you doing now? Are you publicly humiliating the Villson family?" Aurora

raised her voice to deliberately attract people's attention.

Anyway, she was alone but there was nothing to fear.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I want to settle this with you alone. Come out!" Henry gritted his teeth.

"I also came to celebrate Mrs. Villson's birthday. Why should I go out?" Aurora blinked. Since Henry cared about the status of the Villson family, she had to make the best use of it.

"Did you come to celebrate Mrs. Villson's birthday? How dare you!"

Henry didn't notice anything wrong. He was so excited that he wanted to scold Aurora harshly.

“Whether I can come or not is not up to you, Mr. Jarrett.”  
Aurora smiled lightly.

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