

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 31

Chapter 31 The Car Overturns

Before Aurora got in the car, she glanced at Daniel. He made her feel uncomfortable. But this was an official match after all. Aurora collected her thoughts and got in the car. The cheers outside were blocked by the car window.

Aurora put on her helmet and took a deep breath.

She stared at the finish line in the distance, determined to win.

Terry joked, "The other players will be scared away when they see your eyes."

"That's even better," Aurora said with a smile.

The referee blew the whistle which suggested that the contestants should get ready.

"Aurora, if we get the first prize, I have something to tell you after the competition."

Terry's look changed. He got focused quickly, holding the steering wheel tightly.

"We will be the champion." Aurora didn't notice what Terry really meant.

After the countdown, all the contestants drove past the starting point almost in an instant.

"We have added the dirt track and the mountain track in this game. The distance is doubled. It is a test for both the driver and the co-driver. The rainy weather today makes it even more difficult for the contestants to increase the distance between their cars and others'. Wait! Car No. 4 is taking the lead!"

"Black Rider is the first to pass through the dirt track with an absolute advantage. Look at his car! It is about to fly in the dirt, but it runs so smoothly. It's amazing."

The host became excited. Aurora who was sitting in the passenger seat appeared on the screen.

"The co-driver of Black Rider this time is a beautiful lady. Let's wait and see if Black Rider can

create another miracle today!"

The audience shouted, "Black Rider!"

Aman sat in the VIP viewing area.

He was tall in black. He sat in the middle. The staff stood on both sides. Even if the staff tried their best to flatter him, the man's look did not change. His deep eyes were fixed on the big screen.

Milton was thirsty since he kept flattering Zac. In the end, he couldn't help but say, "Mr. Buchanna, the competition is influential. It will definitely be very helpful to your company's image. After the competition ends, I wonder if you are willing to award the champion?"

Zac raised his eyebrows and looked at the live broadcast on the screen. "Will they win?"

Milton wondered who Zac was referring to.

Milton looked over and asked tentatively, "Do you mean No. 4?"

Zac was silent.

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"It's very likely that they will win!"

Milton thought that Zac was interested in Terry's car and immediately began to explain, "Black Rider is considered one of the favorites. Moreover, they got a very beautiful and capable female co-driver."

Zac gripped the chair tightly.

The host shouted excitedly, "No. 2 and No. 3 are catching up with Black Rider! They are going to drive onto the mountain road soon. Do they want to overtake? This is indeed a good opportunity to overtake No. 4. But can they make it?"

Zac narrowed his eyes. He saw that car No.4 was slowing down under the pursuit of the other drivers.

He leaned back, and his mood somehow became better.

The competition was still going on.

"Terry, slow down!"

"What? No..." Terry gripped the steering wheel and tried to control the car.

They had been taking the lead. Terry didn't want to slow down.

"Listen to me."

Being chased by Daniel and Martin, Aurora was calm and quickly pointed at a side road."9 o'clock, slow down."

That was the most dangerous and steep part of the mountain track.

No car would choose to pass through there.

The car swished.

The tires rubbed the stone and the car seemed to be in danger.

Daniel's car collided with Terry's car, so Terry had to turn the steering wheel and dodge.

This was the fifth time.

Perhaps the audience could not see it clearly on the screen, but drivers had first-hand feeling.

Aurora's eyes turned cold. Daniel was trying to push them out of the race track. Daniel wanted

Aurora and Terry to lose their qualification for the race. He even wanted to let their car flip which

would kill them.

It was such a despicable method.

"Terry, trust me. I won't harm you," Aurora said as she adjusted the car. "Let's go. Even if it's dangerous, there will still be a chance of survival."

Terry gripped the steering wheel tightly.

He suddenly smiled, "I will do anything for you even if you want me to die for you."

Terry made a sharp turn and the car drove toward the steep wall, flattening a path.

The violent turbulence and the rolling sand outside drowned Terry's unfinished words.

Aurora's pupils shrank sharply. She knew how risky this method was, but it would be okay as long

as they were close to the cliff.

The host saw that Car No.4 changed its direction. He stood up directly.

"What is Black Rider trying to do?"

"He wants to break through the pursuit of the other drivers? It's too dangerous to take that road!"

"The medical vehicle should get ready."

"Black Rider's team is running that way. Is this the strategy they had discussed before or is Black Rider's car out of control? He is taking the S-shaped route, and the cliff is in front of him. What is he going to do?"

Clank!

A violent crash was heard in the arena.

Zac, who was originally sitting on the sofa, straightened up and asked in a cold voice, "What's going on?"

"Mr. Buchanna, the No.4 car seems to have flipped. It's Mr. Walton in the car. What if something happens to him?" Milton answered, trembling.

Zac stared at the screen with a cold aura. There was a voice in his heart telling him that nothing could happen to Aurora.

"Rescue them."

"Yes, Mr. Buchanna." Carter took out his phone to call an ambulance.

Milton was sweating all over, praying that nothing would happen to Terry.

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Chapter 32 Aurora, Marry Me

The host's voice rang out once more, "What is that!"

Then, everyone saw the car rushing out with sand rolling up.

The host screamed, "Black Rider is still alive! He rushed out of the encirclement and took the lead again!

"Oh my god, this is definitely the most exciting game this season. Black Rider survives in a desperate situation. He's the god of the match."

They safely drove through the path that was supposed to be a dead end.

Zac stared at the car on the screen. The rear wheels were shaking, and the body of the car was deformed because of the violent collision. But even so, the car still reached the finish line in first place in front of everyone.

The cheers were deafening.

Zac looked at the screen. The haze in his cold eyes gradually dispersed and he sat back in his chair.

"You said you want me to award them?" he asked in a low voice.

Milton came back to his senses. Hearing this, he immediately nodded his head. "Mr. Buchanna, if you care to."

Terry and Aurora reached the finish line.

They took off their helmets and looked around. Everyone cheered for them.

"We won! We won!" Terry shouted excitedly.

The team members also swarmed up and surrounded Terry and Aurora.

"Terry, you scare us."

"Aurora, are you okay? Are you hurt? I know your skills and mind combined are perfect."

Terry smiled smugly and put his arm around Aurora's shoulder. "I dare to do any challenges with Aurora."

The cheers continued.

Aurora's gaze fell on Daniel, who was throwing a tantrum while kicking the car. Then, she noticed the restlessness of the crowd in the distance. She looked over coldly and

stared at Zac.

Did Zac ask someone to disturb Terry and me because he doesn't want us to win?

Aurora thought Zac was despicable and shameless.

Aurora gritted her teeth. If they had been a few centimeters too far away just now, their car would

have overturned on the spot. Even if they did not die, they would have been seriously injured.

If it weren't for their smooth cooperation and Terry's perfect skills, the consequences would have

been unimaginable.

And all of this was caused by the pincer attack from Daniel and Martin.

Perhaps, it was Zac who was directing them from behind.

Martin grabbed Daniel and pulled him to Aurora, "just now, we..."

Martin tried to explain.

Aurora interrupted him, "Tell Zac that the grudge between him and me shouldn't involve others. He's shameless."

After saying that, she carried her helmet and walked toward the podium.

Seeing this, Terry hurriedly followed. He also saw Zac who was coming toward them.

Zac was followed by a bunch of people.

"Aurora!"

Terry frowned and stopped Aurora. He knew that this was his only chance.

"Yes?"

Aurora turned around and noticed the slight bruise on Terry's forehead.

It was all because she was in that car that he got injured.

As she thought of this, she looked at Terry with guilt.

Terry lowered his head, held Aurora's slender wrist, and said solemnly, "I told you I have

something to tell you after we win the game."

"Go ahead," Aurora nodded.

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"Well..."

Terry reached into his pocket.

"Mr. Walton, congratulations."

Zac stood behind Aurora and Terry. He was dressed in a black suit and his eyes were arrogant and sharp. Although he greeted Terry, his eyes were fixed on Aurora.

Zac studied her from head to toe.

He confirmed that she was fine.

He had felt inexplicably angry before. But he calmed down a little. When he looked at Terry holding Aurora's wrist, he said unhappily, "The game is more exciting than I thought."

Aurora gritted her teeth and stood in front of Terry with a guarded look in her eyes. "I may have disappointed you. We are alive and have won the championship. In a while, I will get the prize money from your group."

Zac was not that angry when he saw Aurora's vigilance. He said faintly, "It's only some tens of thousand dollars. If you need more money, we also have charity funds."

The money meant nothing to Zac.

He mocked Terry and Aurora.

Aurora frowned and raised her chin. "If that's the case, then let me thank you first. I hope that you will set up a higher prize in the competition next time. Set a one-million prize, or a few million, or even higher. That would be more exciting. No matter how much money it is, I will try my best to keep it in my pocket. In any case, you don't lack money and won't mind, right?"

This was a blatant provocation.

Zac was angrier, but Aurora did not care at all. She directly turned around and pulled Terry onto the podium.

Someone in the audience shouted, "Black Rider's co-driver is pretty. What is the relationship between them?"

"A couple? No way!"

This sound spread into the arena. At that moment, Aurora and Terry stood together, enjoying the cheers of the audience.

Zac clenched his fists under the sleeves, and his eyes were cold to the extreme.

"Mr. Buchanna, please." The person in charge immediately asked a ritual lady to bring the trophy.

All the reporters were ready to record this precious scene with their cameras. Zac was going to award the prize!

He was a character who never condescended to appear in such a small competition.

"Wait, I have something to say!"

Terry suddenly took the microphone from the host and knelt in front of Aurora. He said, "Aurora, I love you. Marry me."

He had a diamond ring in his hand. It was dazzling.

"Wow!"

The audience screamed.

Aurora was stunned. She didn't expect Terry to tell her about this.

Zac stopped. He looked cold and his eyes were full of fierceness.

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Chapter 33 Aurora's Answer

Terry's racing suit was blown by the wind. He won the game, so he had the confidence to tell Aurora his feelings for her.

Off the stage, Abel shook his hat excitedly. "Good boy, I know that you like her. In the future, our team will have a couple. We'll be invincible."

"Terry, you are great!"

Other people started to cheer. "Aurora, say yes."

Countless cameras were aimed at Terry and Aurora's faces. They were ready to take a picture of this exciting scene: the champion of the Red Flame Cup proposing on the podium. What a romantic scene.

Aurora frowned.

Her answer would definitely embarrass Terry.

The cheers gradually lessened, and everyone found that Aurora on the stage had not spoken.

“Is she shy?”

“Black Rider is so handsome. I heard that his family is powerful. Why does he have to marry a divorcee?”

“He proposed to her in front of her ex-husband. Mr. Walton is deliberately opposing Zac.”

The sounds of discussion rose and fell.

The anger in Zac’s eyes grew stronger.

He stared at Aurora, as if he had been going to crush her the moment she agreed to marry Terry.

Terry held the diamond ring and said slowly and solemnly, “Aurora, I know that you have been in pain for the past few years. But you have to go forward. I am willing to be the one who will help you out of the haze.”

There were waves of shouts from the audience.

Aurora’s heart shook. That ring was beautiful. Once she said yes, she would no longer have to worry about the debt of the Bennet family. She could live a peaceful life for the next half of her life.

She hesitated.

She glanced at Zac and found that his gaze that carried intense anger had been enveloping her all this time.

Zac, who had been watching her, felt an inexplicable surge of jealousy that made him unhappy.

With a cold face, he tapped his watch.

Carter said to the person in charge, “Mr. Buchanna has a tight schedule. Please end the award ceremony as soon as possible.”

“Okay.”

Milton quickly gave his men orders.

Terry was so nervous that his palms turned cold.

“Aurora, tell me your answer,” he said in a low voice.

His eyes were filled with anticipation. As long as Aurora agreed to marry him, he would not hesitate even if he had to go against the Buchanna Group.

On the podium, a gentle breeze blew up the hair on Aurora’s forehead, revealing her eyes with a smile. But her eyes looked empty.

“Terry, don’t make fun of me. Did you buy this last night at supermarket?”

Aurora’s joking tone traveled into everyone’s ears through the microphone.

People wondered if it was a joke.

Aurora stretched out her hand and pulled Terry up. Her hand also took the diamond ring and spun it in her palm.

She knew that Terry was the only son of the Walton family. She also knew that although the Walton Group was no match for Zac, it was still a prestigious family in Clouston.

However, Aurora would not change her mind. She had no affection for Terry.

“Aurora, I’m not joking.”

However, Aurora did not give Terry the chance to explain. She smiled and stuffed the diamond ring back into the pocket of Terry's racing suit. "Alright, everyone's time is precious. Let's continue with the ceremony."

Zac looked calm due to Aurora's words. He picked up the trophy with one hand and threw it to Terry.

"Mr. Walton, are you going to take up everyone's time for your private matter?"

Even the cameramen felt a cold atmosphere and were so suffocated that they didn't dare to make a sound.

They thought that Zac must have been angry because he had waited too long.

Aurora didn't want to care about the frequent changes in Zac's feelings. She picked up the other end of the trophy and celebrated with the rest of the team. She did not forget to use her elbow to knock

Terry, who was still stunned.

"This is on live TV!"

Terry had no choice but to smile. He hooked his arm around her shoulder and whistled at the camera. "We will still be the champions in the next competition."

"Black Rider, the champion!"

The atmosphere was ignited once again.

Zac stared coldly at the two of them. He suppressed the anger in his heart and left with Milton.

Aurora stood on the stage and firmly held the trophy.

She had said that she would win.

The live broadcast of the award ceremony made Kate who was in front of the TV angry.

Kate said, "What kind of spell did she cast on my son?"

Recently, Terry had been hanging out with the people in the fleet every day, ignoring the company and family matters. It turned out that it was all because of Aurora.

Kate thought that Aurora was a woman that no one else wanted. But Aurora dared to make Terry kneel in front of everyone. Moreover, she had rejected Terry.

Kate gritted her teeth in anger.

"Call Connor over immediately."

"Yes, Mrs. Hans."

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Chapter 34 They're Merely Friends

The awards ceremony was over.

Zac was in the car that was heading to the company.

He took the documents in his hand. The former Bennet Group had been officially renamed the Grandor Group

There was a repayment bill at the end of the documents.

Zac narrowed his eyes, his fingers passing over the number.

Carter sat in the passenger seat and reported in a low voice, "Mr. Buchanna, after the Bennet family went bankrupt, Aurora's debt has been taken over by the company. In other words, you are now her creditor."

Zac threw the bill aside.

What lingered in his mind was the expression on Aurora's face when she exposed the

pendant at the wedding that day. He also recalled that she almost agreed to marry Terry on the podium just now.

Those expressions on Aurora's face looked unfamiliar to Zac.

"You know what to do," Zac said.

"Yes, Mr. Buchanna. I will make the arrangements immediately."

Zac slowly closed his eyes, tapping his fingers on his knees again and again. He would let Aurora understand that he had the final say in all of this.

Most of the audience had left, and only the reporters were waiting outside.

Aurora sat in the dressing room for a long time. She looked at the message about paying the debt on her phone over and over again, scratching her hair anxiously.

Thinking about that heavy debt, Aurora couldn't muster up any strength, and the joy of winning the championship had disappeared without a trace.

Her phone rang again.

It was a call from Abel.

"Aurora, we are going to go to the restaurant. Come out quickly. Terry is treating us today. Let's go to the Sousure Restaurant. We will have a big meal."

Aurora put down her phone and walked out.

That restaurant was famous, and ordinary people could not afford it. Only the upper class would go there.

In the past, Aurora had been to the restaurant once with Zac. But she had been there only once.

When they reached the entrance of the restaurant, they saw the splendid building shining in the night.

"Wow, how much does it cost to have a meal here?"

"There are luxurious hotel rooms upstairs. Thank you so much, Mr. Walton."

Several young men in the team crowded into the elevator. The elevator was overloaded, so Terry and Aurora were left behind.

The elevator door closed and the atmosphere instantly quieted down.

After a while, Terry turned around and stared at Aurora. "I didn't plan it perfectly this time. Next time, I won't let you have the chance to escape. Keep this ring for me now, okay?"

He grabbed Aurora's hand and stuffed the ring into her hand.

"Terry, you know what I mean," Aurora said with a frown.

"You don't want me to make a fool of myself, so you didn't embarrass me." Terry lowered his head and laughed at himself. "If the one who proposed to you on the stage was Zac, would you refuse him like this?"

When Aurora heard the disgusting name, she couldn't help but coldly say, "You still don't understand what I mean."

"Alright, don't make me so embarrassed. Just keep it for me. You won't reject to do such a small favor for your friend, right?"

As he spoke, he caught a glimpse of a figure at the door.

What a coincidence.

Wherever Terry and Aurora went, they would meet Zac.

Terry directly grabbed Aurora's hand. "Let's go, we have to hurry up. Otherwise, they will order a lot of dishes. I am afraid that the money on my card won't be enough to pay the bill."

Before Aurora could say anything, the elevator door had closed. Zac had just gotten out of the car and was showered with some light rain. He made an appointment with a business partner to come here to talk about things. Just as he entered the door, he witnessed such a good show. Zac frowned. Even the doorman could see his displeasure. Carter said, "Mr. Buchanna, Mr. Miller is in the Fluro Hall on the third floor." "Okay." Zac responded coldly and entered the elevator. When he passed by Terry's private room, Zac paused for a moment. He clearly heard the sounds of boing coming from the private room. "Terry, Aurora, the two of you must drink. You two are seeing each other secretly, right? Why did you hide that from us?" Aurora pushed Terry and said, "Explain it." Terry muttered, "Explain what? Nothing needs to be explained. I like Aurora. She will be my girlfriend sooner or later." "You..." Aurora was furious and raised her leg to kick him. "Alright, alright," Terry grinned as he hugged Aurora's thigh. "I need to use the bathroom." Everyone tacitly winked at each other, as if they knew the relationship between Terry and Aurora. As soon as the door of the private room was opened, Terry turned around and saw a familiar figure. He was stunned for a moment and then snorted.

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Chapter 35 It Is Destroyed by Him

"Mr. Buchanna, are you following us?" Terry sneered and blocked the door. "Do you ked the door. "Do you regret it?". "What do you mean?" Zac's expression was cold. He smelled the alcohol on Terry and imagined that Aurora was drinking. He had really underestimated her. She hung out with a group of men. Terry did not know what Zac was thinking and warned, "Although Aurora did not say yes today, I won't give up. Sooner or later, she will be mine. You and she are over. You should know that. Don't disturb her anymore." Terry had regretted letting Aurora marry Zac that scum. "Make way." Zac was dissatisfied. He took a step forward and pushed Terry away with his shoulder. Zac walked to the sink. His face reflected in the mirror. "I won't pick what has been thrown away. Mr. Walton has this kind of hobby, but I don't." "What are you saying!" Terry widened his eyes and was about to punch Zac. He didn't care how powerful Zac was. He would risk his neck for Aurora.

In fact, he had long wanted to beat Zac.

How could he leave such a good woman like Aurora and marry Wenny?

Zac also saw through Terry's intention. He narrowed his eyes and prepared to receive the attack.

Someone said outside the door, "Terry, Aurora is drunk. Come and have a look."

Terry paused.

"Don't let me see you around her again."

Terry turned around and ran to the private room.

Listening to the sound of footsteps getting further away. Zac slowly loosened his clenched fist. Why did he get angry?

He thought that he was crazy about wanting to fight someone because of Aurora.

In the private room, Aurora hugged the back of her seat and refused to get up. She was still holding an empty wine glass in her hands. "I want more wine. I'm happy today!"

Terry looked at her flushed face and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Aurora, give me the glass. I'll pour it for you."

"Really?"

Aurora sat up all of a sudden and handed the wine glass over. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Terry for a while, "You're my good friend!"

Everyone laughed. Terry shook his head and poured her a glass of water,

"It runs out of wine. You drink this first, and I'll buy some later."

Aurora looked at Terry, and then looked at the wine glass. She muttered something and lowered her head again.

It seemed that Terry's words worked.

Terry pulled Abel aside and gave him a card. "Abel, I'll send her back first. Please deal with the rest for me."

"No problem. Actually, she didn't drink much. We didn't know that she would be like that after one glass of wine. You should send her home."

Abel continued to entertain the others.

Terry held Aurora's bag in one hand and supported her with the other as they walked out.

On the other end of the corridor, Zac had also finished talking about cooperation. He was talking to the people in the company on his phone. He stared at the two figures from afar. He felt something was stuck in his chest.

Terry held Aurora and muttered, "Your tolerance to alcohol wasn't that bad in the past. Although

you are happy today, you shouldn't be this!"

Aurora suddenly laughed.

Aurora patted Terry on the shoulder. She opened her eyes and stuck out her tongue mischievously. "I lied."

"You!"

Terry shook his arm. "Do you know how heavy you are? My arm is about to break."

Aurora took her bag. "I have no choice. I am very tired today. But I was afraid to ruin their moods if I

said I wanted to leave. Sorry."

Aurora grinned innocently.

She wouldn't tell Terry that she accidentally heard his conversation with Zac when she came out of the bathroom.

Aurora smiled to hide her thoughts.

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She couldn't let Terry get hurt because of her. As for Zac's words about her, she didn't care.

Zac could even destroy her family. That kind of person had no heart.

"Wait for me here. I'll go to get the car," Terry said. He put his coat on Aurora's shoulder and quickly ran to the parking lot.

Aurora shivered in the wind and wrapped his coat tightly.

She watched Terry leave. At the same time, she saw another car coming from the other side, with the license plate number 4411.

This was Zac's car. Usually, when he drove himself, he would drive this car.

Aurora subconsciously turned away her head and didn't want to meet him.

But Zac parked the car beside her for some reason and rolled down the car window.

"Get in."

There were only a few steps between them. Aurora was stunned for a few seconds.

"You mistook me for someone else."

The man tightened his grip on the steering wheel and turned his head to the side. He said coldly, "I can recognize your face even if it turns to ashes. Get in the car."

His gaze swept past the coat on her shoulder and he lost his patience.

Aurora looked around. "Do you want to get the money back? If you do so, I will definitely find a paparazzi to expose you."

She was so vulgar.

All she thought was about money.

Zac stared at her face. "Aurora, why are you so vulgar now?"

Aurora couldn't help laughing, "Mr. Buchanna, you may not understand my current situation very well. It's already very good that I didn't steal or rob. Also, let me remind you that I have nothing to say to you."

Another car drove over after the black car. Terry pressed the horn. Aurora directly passed through Zac's car and opened Terry's car door.

Aurora and Terry looked at each other and smiled. Zac saw that scene from the rearview mirror.

He turned his head and watched Terry step on the gas and drove away from the left side of his car.

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Chapter 36 Entanglement

"Aurora, who is it?" Terry asked with a frown. In fact, he already had an answer.

"It's Zac."

Aurora felt a headache, so she rolled down the window, thinking the wind could make her sober up.

"I see."

Terry sneered, "I didn't know that Zac was so annoying."

Aurora raised her eyebrows and looked over. She rarely heard Terry say that he hated someone. "Why do you say that?"

"He has followed us for two intersections." Terry stepped on the gas expressionlessly. He was a racing driver, and the performance of the car was good, so the car rushed out of the intersection with a whoosh.

However, Zac's car was still following closely behind.

Aurora was stunned.

Why did Zac drive a car to chase her?

"Is he crazy?"

"Aurora, I know you don't want to get me involved, but today, I will help you to get even,"

Terry

said, pointing at the sign of a hotel in front of him.

"What?"

Before Aurora could react, Terry turned left and drove into the underground parking lot of the hotel.

Terry slammed the door and pulled Aurora into the hotel.

"He's following us. Let's see if he has the guts to come into the hotel." Terry raised his eyebrows and suddenly leaned close to Aurora's ear. "Aren't you curious about why he chased us?"

"Not really."

"Let's go upstairs."

Terry twitched the corner of his lips and saw that Zac's car was driving in. The elevator just happened to come, and he walked in with Aurora.

In order to let Zac follow, Terry did not press the floor button.

Not long after, the elevator door opened. In that instant, Terry turned around and stood in front of

Aurora.

He put one hand above Aurora's head and took the bag in her hand.

His movement looked particularly ambiguous from outside of the elevator, as if he was holding

Aurora in his arms.

Aurora raised her eyes and looked over Terry's shoulder. She saw Zac's eyes which were cold.

She frowned and shrank back, eyeing Terry that there was no need to do so.

Terry reached out and rubbed her hair. "I was too anxious just now and forgot to press the floor button."

Zac took a step into the elevator. He looked unhappy.

Terry turned his body and greeted Zac in a roguish manner, "Mr. Buchanna, we meet again. Have we met three times a day? It seems that you are not as busy as the rumors say."

Aurora was indifferent.

The elevator reached the hotel rooms.

Terry pulled Aurora's hand to walk out.

But immediately, Aurora's other wrist was grabbed by someone.

She turned around in surprise and met an unhappy face. Zac said to Terry, "What are you doing?"

"Mr. Buchanna, this is a hotel. What do you think a man and a woman will do at a hotel?" Terry sneered.

Aurora was speechless.

Before she could say anything, Terry emphasized, "We want to get a room, okay? You can control half of the business in this city, but can you control which woman I'll sleep with?"

Aurora was out of words.

Terry rolled his eyes at Zac, and hugged Aurora by the shoulder, forcefully pulling her out of the elevator.

Aurora struggled, and Terry whispered in her ear, "Play along. He is watching."

Aurora immediately stopped struggling and let Terry hold her.

In the elevator, there was still the smell of wine on Aurora. Zac watched her being pulled by Terry closely and felt dissatisfied.

He frowned and felt extremely confused. Zac strode back into the elevator and directly went to the

hotel lobby to book a room.

Coincidentally, it was right next to Terry and Aurora's room.

Zac gripped the room card so hard that his joints made a sound.

They got a double room with one bed.

What the fuck had they done!

She was playing hard-to-get, and she treated Terry as a fool.

Zac entered his room and pulled off his tie. He looked at the king-size bed in the room and was in a bad mood.

He could not suppress his anger. For the first time, he even regretted it.

He regretted following them on a whim.

At the same time, in the next room.

Terry called Abel to confirm that everyone on the team was home safely. Aurora was charging her

phone and deleted the debt message on her phone.

All she could think about was what to do next.

Because of the Buchanna Group's investment, the bonus was several times higher. But the money was supposed to be divided equally among team members. Aurora could get about 17 thousand dollars.

She had to rent a house.

And she also had to pay the debt company back.

"What are you thinking? If you want to drink again, I won't agree." Terry turned around and joked

when he saw Aurora frowning.

Aurora laughed and rested her chin on her hand. "Can you do me a favor and investigate this company?"

"Prosper Finance?" Terry wrote down the name and handed a glass of water to Aurora.

"Okay, you will have the result tomorrow."

“Thank you.”

Seeing the battery on her phone was almost fully charged, Aurora pulled off the charger and was about to leave.

“Where are you going?”

“Go home. Otherwise, how can we live here?” Aurora looked at the king-size bed. There was also a romantic massage bathtub.

This room was well-equipped, and there was a kind of ambiguous and romantic atmosphere everywhere.

Terry scratched his head. “I told the receptionist to book this kind of room to help you piss off Zac. Don’t misunderstand, I’m not that kind of person.”

Aurora blinked. “You overthought. I’m afraid that you’ll snore when you sleep and disturb me.”

“I’ll sleep on the sofa. Don’t worry, I sleep quite like a cat.” Terry chuckled. He held a blanket and went to the sofa. As he tidied the blanket up, he said, “When we entered the elevator just now, Zac had not left yet. Perhaps, he is wandering around the corridor right now. We have to complete the act. Otherwise, all our efforts will be in vain.” His words seemed to make sense.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 37

Chapter 37 You Don’t Just Hate Me

Aurora frowned and looked at the closed door, muttering, “He won’t do that, right?”

“There’s no reason for him to do so. I have nothing to do with him anymore.”

Terry lowered his head and said in a muffled voice, “Aurora, if he really is waiting for you outside and wants to get back together with you...”

Aurora threw out a pillow.

It hit Terry on his back.

“I think you’ve watched too many soap operas.” Aurora didn’t care. She went to wash up and then lay on the bed.

She remembered when Zac looked at her today.

It seemed to be a little different.

But the next second, Aurora denied all those thoughts.

Either Zac wanted to scheme against her, or he could not bear to see his ex-wife live well. It was all

because of a man’s possessiveness.

That was all.

Terry washed his hair. When he came out of the bathroom, Aurora had already fallen asleep.

He could also hear her slight snoring in the room.

Terry smiled and dimmed the lights in the room. “You really don’t treat me as a man.”

How could she trust him so much? She didn’t take any precautions.

Terry looked at Aurora for a long time before closing his eyes and falling asleep.

Early in the morning.

Aurora woke up from her dream. She dreamed of the day when the Bennet Group went bankrupt,

and when Zac ruined the Bennet family.

Her hands were shaking.
Aurora got out of bed barefoot. She gulped two large glasses of water and then felt better.
She looked at the clock. It was a quarter past two.
Aurora was no longer sleepy. In the past year, she had been like this almost every day, suffering from nightmares.
She glanced at Terry, who was still asleep, opened the door and walked out gently.
She thought that she could go to the hall to have some fresh air and drink some coffee but didn't expect to bump into someone who was also awake.
Aurora slowed down. Zac stood by the window in the corridor. He seemed to be talking to his partner. He spoke fluently in a foreign language and stared at the night out of the window determinedly.
His suit was tailored, and his profile was reflected on the glass. Any woman would be charmed with him.
Once Aurora was the same. She was infatuated with him.
Aurora calmly looked away. She walked to the vending machine and bought a cup of ice coffee.
Then, she sat down and flipped through a magazine.
As for Zac, she pretended that he did not exist.
The man had already noticed her, and the expression of his eyes gradually changed. He said to the other side of the line, "Okay, I'll talk to Mr. Poole for the details after we meet tomorrow."
Then, he hung up.
Instead of returning to his room, Zac walked toward Aurora.
"You..."
Just as Zac said a word, Aurora threw the empty bottle she had finished on the table.
"Mr. Buchanna, don't worry. I didn't hear anything just now, and I won't leak a word."
Aurora got up. She would rather go back and lie in bed in a daze than stay with Zac in the same room.
However, at that moment, the opposite room's door opened.
A sexy woman with only a silk slip dress walked out of the room.
The woman's face was fair and charming. Her hair was still dripping with water.
Obviously, she had just taken a bath.
The three people froze at the same time.
"Aurora?"
"Wenny?"

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 38

Chapter 38 Why Are You Together?

Wenny was in a panic as if she had been caught cheating. But in an instant, she hid her phone behind her back and pointed at Aurora. "Zac, it's so late. Why are you with her?"
After the wedding ceremony was postponed, it was the first time she saw Zac.
Every time she went to find Zac, Carter told her that Zac was busy.

A few hours earlier, she had called Zac several times and was rejected.

But now, he appeared in the hotel with Aurora.

“Why are you here?” Zac’s gaze swept over Wenny’s bathrobe.

His expression made Wenny’s heart tighten.

Aurora didn’t understand. She looked like she was watching a show. “No way. Didn’t you book the room together?”

“Does it have anything to do with you?” Wenny’s face turned pale.

Aurora shrugged. “That’s true. I don’t care. However, the Swon family also interfered in my family’s bankruptcy. Does it have nothing to do with me?”

“You...”

Wenny clenched her fists hard.

“Let’s wait and see.”

Aurora smiled. “It’s getting late, so I won’t disturb you.”

Before she finished speaking, she turned around and went back to the room.

In the corridor.

Zac suppressed the anger in his heart. Looking at the closed door, he felt even more irritated.

Turning around, he saw that Wenny was about to lean against him.

“Why are you here?” Zac asked.

He still did not let go of Wenny.

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“...” Wenny was stunned. But she remained calm and lied, “From that day on, my parents scolded me every day. I couldn’t stay at home anymore and sneaked out. Zac, I really miss you. Come in and accompany me for a while, can you?”

Zac was unmoved by the woman’s pleading.

Until Wenny’s hand covered her lower abdomen, “The baby also misses you.”

This child was her only chip at the moment, and she had to make good use of it.

Sure enough, the man’s expression was soft when the child was mentioned.

“Why don’t you accompany his mother?” Wenny said.

She held Zac’s cold hand and forcefully pulled the man to take two steps forward. Zac’s gaze swept across every inch of the room. His intuition told him that there was no one else in the room. Then he stepped into the room and sat down on the sofa.

“I’ve made coffee. I’ll pour it for you.”

When Wenny turned her back to Zac to pour coffee, she quickly sent a message. “He is here. Don’t show up. You can’t be caught by him!”

Then, she leaned over gently and massaged the man’s shoulder.

“Zac, here.”

Zac sat on the sofa. He took a look at the coffee and drank it all in one gulp.

For some reason, when he thought Aurora and Terry were in the same room, he felt like his heart was blocked. And when he smelled the fragrance from Wenny, he had a headache.

“Zac, although I lied to you at the beginning, my feelings for you are real. Moreover, we have a baby now. It’s all Aurora’s fault. Her sudden appearance disrupted our plan. Dad said that we should hold the wedding as soon as possible. We can’t let the other famous families in Clouston laugh at us.”

This was Davis and Faye’s idea. As long as Wenny could coax Zac to hold the wedding,

she could truly keep the baby.
She could get money and fame because of the baby.
However, before she could finish, her hand on Zac's shoulder was removed by Zac.
"No wedding." Zac's words were determined.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 39

Chapter 39 Be a Good Wife

"Why not? Zac, do you want to break up with me?" Wenny's voice trembled. Until now, she still remembered the grand wedding ceremony when Zac married Aurora. The wedding gifts Zac gave Aurora were so many that he arranged several cars to deliver them. All the gifts were expensive jewelry.

But how could Zac not do it anymore when it came to Wenny? In any case, she was carrying "his" child!

Wenny was angry but she didn't dare to make a fuss with Zac. She could only mutter, "If you insist, then ... I'll listen to you."

Wenny lowered her head and pretended to wipe her tears.

Listening to Wenny's sobbing, Zac was upset. Since she was pregnant, he tried not to be so cold. "The wedding was a farce. Doing it again would damage the image of the two families. Moreover, you are pregnant. It was not an easy task."

"You mean I can keep the child?" Wenny felt Zac cared about her.

Wenny smiled and grabbed Zac's arm. "I knew you didn't come back for Aurora. You don't love her, right?"

Zac's arm froze and he didn't speak for a long time.

"We can cancel the wedding but you need to participate in the Fashion Week with me for several days! This is a new schedule the company gave me. I want to go."

"You said you wanted to leave the showbiz?" Zac asked.

Wenny said, "I want to go. I need to have a career to be worthy of you! Moreover, that Fashion Week is important to me."

Zac thought of the eve of his marriage to Aurora.

Aurora put away the notice of the College of Design she had just received. She said with a smile, "Since you wanted me to stay at home, then I'll not go to study abroad.

"After we get married, I will put aside my business and be a good wife. You don't have to worry about my dad. I will convince him."

Aurora did it.

From the wedding preparations to the exit of the workplace, Aurora did everything well.

Zac didn't need to worry about these at all and she respected Zac before others.

Zac wondered if they could be together forever if it wasn't for the deep hatred between the two families.

Every decision Aurora made was for their marriage. She could give up the dream opportunity to

study abroad for Zac's words and stay at home.

Even if he was cold to her for two years, Aurora still loved him.

She sent warm messages and gifts.

"I'm pregnant and staying at home is boring. Do you want me to be a housewife?"

Wenny asked.

Zac did not respond.

Wenny was anxious. When she was just about to feel out Zac's attitude. He shook off her hand and

got up to leave. "It's up to you."

"Do you agree that I stay in the showbiz?" Wenny was overjoyed.

Wenny did not notice that Zac was different from the usual.

Zac agreed.

The mirror reflected his sharp profile. The only one he cared about was Aurora and there would not

be anyone else.

"Zac, it is still dark. Aren't you going to stay with me? Or with our baby?" Wenny held his hand.

"No," Zac said as he withdrew his hand.

Then he left.

Zac remembered the day of Aurora's miscarriage. He was in the hospital corridor and heard her

crying.

That was also his child.

He sat in the car and kept smoking, listening to the noise from the radio at midnight.

At dawn, he drove to the company.

Just a few minutes later, a business car stopped at the entrance of the elevator. Wenny in a

windbreaker quickly walked up.

"Why are you so late?"

Wenny pouted and closed the door.

"If I had come earlier, I would have run into Zac. Aren't you afraid?" the man in the car asked.

"Alright, I don't know why he's here. Are you jealous?" Wenny pouted.

The man chuckled, "Send you home?"

As he spoke, he touched Wenny's thigh.

Wenny held his hand and smiled charmingly, "Okay, anyway, there is no one in my house."

"You're inviting a bad guy into your house."

The man threw off his sunglasses and turned around to press Wenny onto the seat behind him.

Wenny exclaimed.

"Saul, you hurt me."

"Don't you like it? You little slut." The man didn't show any pity.

"You are so bad."

The noise of the seat surrounded the car.

At ten in the morning.

Aurora and Terry left the hotel. Last night, nothing happened. Terry stood on the steps and looked at Aurora for a while.

Terry knew when Aurora went out last night, when she came back, and when she slept. How could Terry fall asleep in the same room with her?
Terry just didn't want to embarrass her.
The phone in his pocket rang.
It was still a message from the secretary, Connor, "Mr. Walton, you must attend the cocktail party tonight. Otherwise, your mother will be angry."
Terry looked at his phone and remained silent.
"I'll leave now. I'll contact you when there's the next competition." Aurora waved her hand, hailed a taxi, and left.
Terry stood there thoughtfully. It seemed that Aurora did not love him indeed. At least, Aurora didn't fall in love with him for now.
Aurora first went to the bank to withdraw cash.
She planned to use part of the money for rent and the rest of the money for the debt collection company.
Soon she received a reply.
"You kept your promise but the amount is not enough for interest. I hope you work harder."
Aurora held her phone and cursed.
This company was so annoying. Where did it find employees? Their words were so infuriating without a single dirty word. It was inexplicably unpleasant.
Aurora turned around and walked out of the bank. Soon she was followed by a few young men.
Aurora realized something was wrong and quickened her pace.
But she was not familiar with this area so she was blocked by them at the entrance of an alley. "Are you Aurora? When will you return the money!"
"What money? I don't know you!"
Aurora frowned and looked back to find a chance to escape.
The man in the lead had yellow hair. He grabbed Aurora's wrist. "Ms. Bennet, you are the daughter of the boss of the Bennet Group and Mr. Buchanna's ex-wife. How can we be wrong? Your father owes our boss about 500 thousand dollars. Tell me, when will you return it?"

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 40

Chapter 40 Debt

"My dad's debt has been taken over by Prosper Finance. Who are you?"
Aurora had already seen the information in the bank that Terry had sent her. Prosper Finance was a debt collection company that rose a few years ago. The boss was powerful and was called Mr. Howard
This company started from the underworld in its early years but now it was a legal company. It used a business way to collect debts instead of violence.
These people were for something else.

Aurora searched her bag with her right hand secretly. She took out the modified plier that she had put in before the competition and waved it!

“Don’t come over!” Aurora pointed at them with the plier in her hand.

The hooligans smiled disdainfully, “Play cool? We didn’t come here in vain today.”

“I heard that she had worked in Creek Club. She must be hot.”

“Zac is lucky. His ex-wife has such a character and his current wife Wenny is also excellent.” They laughed and constantly glanced at Aurora.

Aurora gripped the modified plier tightly, trying to restrain her hands from shaking. Her heart was beating quickly.

The yellow-haired leader raised his hand. “Be gentle later.”

“Don’t come over!”

Aurora had no choice but to rush to the weakest one among them with the modified plier.

She wasn’t strong but she used all her strength. The man was shocked.

The man failed to avoid and was hit in the belly by Aurora.

When he screamed and bent down, Aurora desperately ran out.

She didn’t dare to turn around.

Until she saw shops in front of her, her tears flowed down. Those people saw Aurora run into the crowd so they did not catch up.

Aurora’s hands trembled as she squatted on the commercial street.

She sobbed, her fingers tightly curled together, her muscles cramped due to the excessive shock.

On the second floor in the distance.

Zac stood before a picture window, looking at Aurora.

His phone rang. He answered.

Aman said, “It’s done. Those brats don’t know the rules. I’ve taught them a lesson. They were bribed by someone. Should we continue to investigate?”

It was Adrien, the boss of Prosper Finance.

Adrien did not like to socialize. He rarely made an appearance in public. He was respected in both the underworld and the business industry. However, the hooligans who followed Aurora didn’t know the rules of that area.

Zac had helped Adrien once so they were friends. They cooperated in business too.

Carter entrusted the debt collection to Aurora to Adrien’s company.

“Sorry for the trouble. There’s no need to investigate further,” said Zac.

Adrien laughed. “Alright, I understand. I’ll keep you posted about the debt collection company.

What you asked for will be done.”

Adrien did not know why Zac cared so much about his ex-wife.

“Mr. Buchanna, Mr. Zouch is at the coffee shop downstairs,” said Carter after negotiating with the partner.

So Zac had to go over now to discuss cooperation.

Zac's gaze was still fixed on Aurora.

After a long time, he said, "Get someone to protect her and ensure her safety. And ..."

Carter lowered his head and listened quietly.

"Check if the Swon family has any special moves."

"Are you suspecting that Miss Swon is involved in this?" Carter was shocked.

"Sorry, Mr. Buchanna. I'll give the order now."

Zac turned around and walked to the elevator.

Zac also hoped that it had nothing to do with Wenny. If the Swon family did anything to Aurora behind his back ...

He didn't regard Wenny and her father as his family vet.

Meddling in Zac's affairs behind his back was breaking his rules. And Wenny lied to

Zac. If so, there was no need for this marriage to exist.

Carter followed Zac into the elevator and felt depressed.

He thought, Miss Swon, please don't do anything stupid.

On the pedestrian street, Aurora slowly stood up and took a deep breath. She told herself not to be afraid.

The most painful period had passed, and no one could stop her now.

After Aurora returned home, she was still in shock. She took a hot bath and drank a lot of water

before she felt better,

The phone rang

She looked at the unknown number and was nervous.

The call was hung up since she didn't answer. A few seconds later, the call came in again.

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Aurora bit the joint of her index finger and slowly pressed the answer button.

"Hello, Ms. Bennet. I am Earl Cook, the client manager of Prosper Finance. From now on, I will

answer your debt problems. If anyone else claims debt in other ways, you can contact me

immediately. Our company will deal with those unscrupulous competitors."

Aurora listened.

Aurora did not say anything.

"Ms. Bennet?"

"What did you just say? Poor service here. I didn't hear it." Aurora quietly pressed the recording

button.

Earl repeated. "You mean, if I were bothered by them again, you will help me deal with them?" Aurora asked.

"Yes, this is one of our businesses, ensuring the personal safety of the debtors."

Aurora thought for a moment and felt that it was reasonable.

If something happened to her, no one would pay the debt. Perhaps there was also a vicious

competition in the industry. .

She asked, "Did you receive the money I gave you today?"

"Yes. Ms. Bennet, I hope you can work harder and repay the debt soon."

Aurora felt strange.

“How much money do I owe you?”

“Except for interest, it’s 5,480 thousand dollars.”

Aurora put down her phone and felt her life was bleak.

Just as she was browsing through the recruitment information online and looking for a job, Terry called, “There’s a free dinner party tonight. It’s a buffet form. Are you coming?”

There was food.

It was free.

Aurora glanced at the empty kitchen and said, “Address!”

At eight in the evening, Aurora met Connor at the entrance.

He was dressed in a suit. “Please change into it, Ms. Bennet.”

“What is this?”

**This is the entrance ticket for this party,” Connor said. If Terry’s mother knew that Terry had brought Aurora to the party, she would be furious again.