

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Why Are You Outraged?

Aurora calmly looked at Zac and explained to Mr. Oconnell, "There is indeed a dispute between me and them. He is my ex-husband and she's his fiancée."

It was a little complicated. Mr. Oconnell looked around them.

Zac's face sank. Zac's words would be useless and the contract with Oconnell Group would be affected!

Zac watched Aurora chat with Mr. Oconnell with a smile, then he took Wenny out.

"Zac, they knew each other long before," Wenny muttered and turned to glance at them, saying, "Why is he so friendly to Aurora? It must be her..."

Zac's eyes were extremely cold. He turned around and stared at Wenny, saying, "Go back to the hotel now. If you say more, leave me forever."

Wenny's tears flowed out. She had never seen Zac's eyes become so nasty.

She felt so wronged and didn't understand what she had done wrong.

She hated Aurora, so she came over. Who could expect such a coincidence!

Zac ordered the driver to send Wenny back and then turned back. He wanted to redeem his

cooperation with Mr. Oconnell, only to find that Mr. Oconnell had already left.

Seeing his angry appearance, Aurora smiled.

Today's play was really good.

"Stop!"

Zac turned back and pushed her onto the cold wall.

Aurora was calm and even smiled, saying, "Does Mr. Buchanna not like this play? I feel that the female lead acted well."

"You ... tricked me?"

Right now, Zac wished he could strangle Aurora to death. He was also upset that he should not have been relented, giving her a chance to fight back.

Aurora blinked and wasn't scared.

"I was just joking. Why are you outraged? Your fiancée almost pushed me into the sea and drowned me," she said, blinking.

Zac was aware of that. With some coldness flashing across his eyes, his hand loosened a little.

Zac said, "She doesn't dare to do that. Maybe she just said it casually and was heard by someone."

Aurora couldn't help but burst out laughing in pain.

"Anyway, Mr. Oconnell won't cooperate with you anymore. I won this time."

When Zac was distracted, Aurora shook off his hand and walked to another table to take the cake.

Aurora said, "Actually, I have another purpose today. I want to thank you for letting me enter Malon."

Aurora smiled as she placed the cake in front of Zac. Then she left.

She wouldn't tell Zac that today was still a special day. It was their wedding anniversary. Maybe he would never think of that.

Aurora walked out of the main entrance. Facing the cool sea breeze outside, she took a deep breath. She had officially declared war on Zac.

From then on, she always had to be alert.

Or she would be killed by him one day.

When Aurora returned to the hotel, she met Sara in the lobby.

Sara was wearing a beige dress and a braided ponytail, looking particularly pretty.

Seeing Aurora, Sara ran to her and said, "Aurora, the company asks us to go and get the decorations for Fashion Week. Let's go now?"

"You and me?"

Sara smiled and nodded, saying, "Yes, I've already called a car."

Aurora thought, Should we take a car?

It seems like that place was very far away.

"Let's go," Aurora squinted and said.

Sara smiled brightly and even took the initiative to open the car door for Aurora, saying, "I have motion sickness. I'd like to sit next to the window."

This kind of local taxi had a door on one side, and only the door had windows.

Aurora only looked at her faintly. While no one noticed, Aurora took something out of her bag and

held it in her hand,

"Let's go."

At that time, Rachel had been called into the room by Wenny and was scolded fiercely.

"You really are an idiot. I'm almost killed. You can't even do such a small thing!" Wenny raised her hand and was about to throw the glass.

"Miss Swon, my fault. Don't be angry. Be careful not to hurt the child," Rachel stopped her and said

in a low voice.

The child?

Wenny suddenly calmed down and muttered, "Yes. I have a child."

Zac must have been angry at her for only a moment or was putting on a show in front of Mr.

Oconnell.

As long as she listened to Zac and took good care of the baby, she would definitely be Zac's wife. Then, if she acted well, he would definitely hold a wedding with her.

Thinking of that, Wenny felt better.

She glared at Rachel, "Continue to keep an eye on Aurora. Tell me if she takes any action."

Fashion Week was her first public appearance after the scandal between her and Zac. It absolutely could not be destroyed by Aurora again.

"Okay, I got it," Rachel quickly said.

Rachel quietly left the room and closed the door. Then she muttered, "Ten of you together can't beat Aurora."

After Aurora's arrangement, the Buchanna Group and the Oconnell Group's cooperation was

completely destroyed.

When Zac returned to the hotel, he asked Carter to contact Mr. Oconnell. But all the invitations were rejected.

I must see him this week. Zac loosened his tie and thought. On the desk, there were full of reports of

meetings over the past few days.

For this S-level project, Zac had put in all his effort. As long as there was a chance to talk, he was absolutely confident in convincing Mr. Oconnell.

Everything had been prepared today, but it was all ruined by Wenny.

Zac became more worried when he thought of how she had made a scene in the restaurant. That was

his future wife?

Carter investigated and came to him.

“Mr. Buchanna, the old madam of the Oconnell family has also been invited to Fashion Week. Perhaps Mr. Oconnell will also come.

“If you could attend Fashion Week with Miss Swon as her male partner, you may meet Mr. Oconnell by chance,” Carter said and pushed up his glasses.

Later, Zac waved a hand, saying, “Go and arrange.”

Zac only cared about the results.

“Yes.” Carter turned around and was to walk out. Thinking of something, he turned around and said, “You asked me to pay attention to Ms. Bennet’s movements. She seems to be in trouble today.”

Zac raised his eyebrows and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

“Speak,” Zac said.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 62

Chapter 62 Die Together

Aurora sat in the car and didn’t say a word. After lowering her head and playing with her phone for a

while, she looked out the window.

“We still haven’t arrived?” Aurora asked nonchalantly.

“It should be soon. I’m not too familiar with this place. I’ll check the map.

“Oh my, I forgot to bring my phone.”

Aurora gave the phone to Sara, saying, “Then use mine.”

“Can I? Can you tell me the password?” Sara acted innocent and harmless.

“No password,” Aurora tilted her head and looked out the window, saying, “Just check it out. Tell me when we get there.”

“Alright, you take a rest. I’ll handle it,” Sara smiled as she answered. Seeing Aurora close her eyes,

Sara immediately turned on Aurora’s phone.

During the ten minutes, the car had stopped several times.

“We should get then,” Aurora muttered and opened her eyes.

Only the driver and Aurora were left in the car. As for Sara, she had already disappeared without a trace with Aurora’s phone. Aurora’s backpack was also gone.

Aurora was speechless.

“I don’t know how the Jarrett family taught their daughter. What’s the use of having a high degree? So stupid.”

Aurora turned around and saw it was dark then. In the late afternoon, there was a fog outside and it

was easy for newcomers to get lost.

Sara must have thought that she couldn't speak here, so she took Aurora's phone away and bought the driver and thugs in advance.

But she was Aurora, not a fool like Wenny.

"Send me back," Aurora said in a local language.

To prepare for studying abroad, she had learned a nearby language before. But she didn't expect it to come in handy today.

Hearing her words, the driver was stunned.

But he cursed and stepped on the accelerator.

If he came to his house, what could such a weak woman do?

Thinking about the agreed price, coupled with Aurora's beautiful face and figure, the driver was even more excited.

However, a cold and sharp blade gripped his throat,

Aurora wasn't trying to scare him. She directly cut his skin hard with the blade.

The driver shouted at once, "Are you crazy!"

"Send me back to the hotel.

"The reward she promised you won't be any less," Aurora replied calmly, "Otherwise, we will die together."

The driver looked at the rearview mirror. Aurora's eyes were cold. He swallowed and had to turn the car around

"You first..."

As soon as he began to speak, Aurora pressed the blade tighter and sneered, "Don't play tricks. Hurry up. Otherwise, you will die from excessive blood loss before we reach."

The driver's hand trembled and could only give up.

When they were two intersections away from the hotel, Aurora asked him to call Sara, "Ask her out and I will let you go."

With more and more blood on his neck, he was afraid of death. "Can you let me go to the hospital first?"

"Pray that Sara comes out early. As long as she gets in the car, you can go."

Aurora's voice was cold.

She wasn't afraid that the driver would die there.

The driver closed his eyes in pain and persisted until Sara got in the car. Only then did he get a

handkerchief from Aurora.

"Cover your wounds. Don't die in front of me. Dirty."

The driver had no strength to refute her. He leaned back in the chair and heard Sara getting in the car. Then he immediately jumped out of the car and took a taxi to the hospital.

The sky was rather dark, so Sara couldn't see him clearly and asked in frustration,

"What else..."

Before she finished, she saw Aurora playing with the driver's phone, and on the driver's seat, there was blood on Aurora's wrist.

"What!"

Sara screamed in fear and fell off the car.

She was almost hit by a speeding car.

Aurora leaned out and smiled coldly with a bit of ruthlessness, "So timid. But you want to learn from others to buy a murderer?"

"I ... I didn't! You must have misunderstood. Aurora, I also met a bad person just now. It wasn't easy for me to jump off the car and run away."

"Really?"

Aurora yawned and jumped off the car to pull Sara up. Then Aurora asked her word by word, "Then you still have the mood to change a beautiful dress?"

Sara trembled.

Because Aurora stuffed the blade she had just cut the driver into Sara's hand.

Sara was cut.

But she couldn't care about the pain and looked at Aurora in horror.

Sara was so scared that tears kept falling.

"Aurora, I'm sorry. I'm wrong. I didn't expect it. I was just ... jealous of your relationship with Terry, Please forgive me. I will never be so stupid again!"

"I don't believe even one word," Aurora blinked and said.

Sara shook her head in fear, saying, "No, believe me. How could I dare to go against you again?"

Sara glanced at the car and asked in a tremble, "Where is the driver?"

"I don't know.

"You can go to the hospital and ask if anyone has lost too much blood and died on the way," Aurora said with a smile.

As Aurora spoke, she smeared the blood from her hands on Sara's dress.

"For Terry's sake, I'll spare you this time. Only once."

Then Aurora stepped into the hotel.

Although there were some wrinkles on her clothes, she had already wiped the blood off her hands.

However, Sara was stunned outside the door. With blood on her dress and a bloody blade in her hand, she looked as if she had seen a ghost.

Not long after Aurora returned to her room, Anna came to knock on her door.

"What's it?"

Anna looked at her in surprise, saying, "Sara said she couldn't contact you, so I came to take a look."

"Oh, I lost my phone," Aurora smiled and asked, "What can I do for you?"

"Our company is responsible for the videos of a few female stars. They all live in this hotel. Go and confirm the style and number of jewelry. This is the list."

If not for the lack of manpower, such a job would not have fallen on Aurora.

Aurora held the list and her gaze fell on the last name,

"I'll do my best. Thank you, Anna," Aurora replied with a smile.

Anna watched Aurora enter the elevator with the list and frowned in confusion, "Why do I feel like something is wrong?"

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 63

Chapter 63 I'm Not Afraid of Anything

Anna heard that something happened to Sara ten minutes later and immediately rushed over.

A few employees of Malon Company were all there comforting Sara.

"I want to go home. I've already booked a ticket. No one can stop me!" Sara held her box tightly.

Anna knew about Sara's family background and quickly gave them a look.

"I'll handle it."

Mary walked behind and said to Anna, "Or I stay too? She seems not good. I can help if necessary."

Anna nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go see her."

Sara shouted wildly as Anna came to her, "Don't stop me. I have to go home! I can't stay here for a second."

"Alright. Of course you can go back. I'll help you explain to the leader. But tell me the reason, okay?" Anna said patiently, "Did you get into a conflict with someone?"

Anna had heard of the matter on the plane.

If Sara really didn't like Aurora, she could just use some way to transfer Aurora away.

Sara bit her lips as she thought of Aurora's face when she warned her.

Sara began trembling in fear.

"No!"

Sara shouted, "I just want to go back. Let me go."

Sara was on the verge of crying and begging Anna.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

The waiter stood outside the door with Terry.

"Your friend?" Mary opened the door and glanced at Sara.

Sara was crying then. Seeing Terry, Sara covered her head with a blanket, saying, "Terry, don't come. I'm too ugly now. Wait for me to clean up. I'll go see you."

Terry was stunned. He grabbed the phone and walked to his room.

To give Aurora a surprise, he had asked for the address of Sara's hotel. Just now, Sara was dressed like that to pick him up at the airport.

It was just that after that incident, Sara was too scared to leave the room.

The door closed again, but Sara felt easier.

Because Terry really came.

If he knew the truth about Aurora, would he still pursue her? Sara clenched the sheets tightly and thought, even if Terry was still obsessed with Aurora, the Walton family would not want him to marry a criminal.

Sara regained a bit of confidence.

"Anna, I'm not going back. But I want to participate in Fashion Week. Can you help me buy a ticket?" Sara asked in a low voice.

She wanted Aurora to understand that she was the daughter of the Jarrett family and the only woman that matched Terry.

The VIP tickets for Fashion Week were clearly priced.

Some business celebrities would occasionally walk the red carpet in branded dresses out of novelty.

Sara's request was not excessive.

Anna could also get 10% of the processing fee, which meant a win-win situation. Anna said with a smile, "You are like my sister. Even if I have to go up the mountain, I will help you!

Moreover, it will be a good position."

With Anna's guarantee, Sara felt much better.

Tomorrow was the first day of Fashion Week, so Anna immediately took her phone to arrange.

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Mary was still standing in the room, watching Sara fix her makeup in front of the mirror and changed into another expensive dress in the suitcase.

When Sara was ready, she no longer looked that crazy.

"If my friend asks what happened to me just now, you just say that I'm not feeling well. Don't talk too much about other things, understand?" Sara said to Mary with a commanding tone.

"Since you're fine, I'll go first. I have work to do," Mary said.

"Wait!"

Sara looked at Mary and asked, "Where is Aurora?"

Mary frowned. Didn't she always call Aurora with respect in public?

"Tell me!"

"Just now, Anna arranged some work for her. She should be busy now." Then Mary didn't bother to

talk with Sara and left directly.

The reason why Mary stayed just now was that they were all interns. If Sara insisted on leaving, she would probably be affected.

Sara sat in the room seeing her pretty face in the mirror and slowly smiled. She thought, How can a poor abandoned woman compare to me!

At that time, Aurora was indeed busy. According to the order on the list, she knocked on the door one by one and communicated with the stars with a gentle and polite attitude.

She was also very professional.

"Miss Miley's necklace is supported by the golden carving with special elements. It is very suitable for her dress tomorrow night. I will communicate with the designer again and try to give her a more suitable one. I think it is good to have some jade elements. What do you think?"

"Miss Miley?" the assistant whispered.

The female star Miley was leaning on the lounge chair. She slowly opened her eyes and glanced at

Aurora with a smile.

"You are very efficient. I will leave this matter to you."

"Thank you, Miss Miley. We'll give you a final answer before eight o'clock tonight,"

Aurora said as she wrote on the paper, "Then I'll leave first. Have a good rest."

Aurora turned around and walked towards the door. Miley suddenly called her, "You are Aurora, right?"

Aurora had a vague premonition.

But she still turned around with a smile, saying, "Yes."

Miley stood up from the chair. She was wearing a hollowed cape, tall and elegant. She

walked toward Aurora, saying, "Aren't you angry at changing from a rich lady to a design company's assistant?"

Aurora frowned a little and said, "I don't understand what Miss Miley means."

"Nothing. I think we will meet again in the future," Miley said.

Then she immediately turned around with a glass of red wine and went to the balcony.

Aurora pondered over her words and left.

A breeze blew past Miley's hair. Then she drank the wine in the glass in one gulp, saying, "Aurora, the Buchanna family..."

The last one on the list was Wenny's agent, Ella.

Aurora stood at the door of her room to write down the door number, and made a note at the back, "No one in the room."

Then she left.

As soon as Aurora stepped out of the elevator, she saw Mary standing at her door.

"What's up?"

Mary wanted to say something but stopped and looked at Aurora for a while.

"If you have something to say, just say it. Otherwise, I will close the door."

"I'll go in first." Seeing that Aurora still seemed to know nothing, Mary felt a little sympathetic for her.

Aurora didn't understand what Mary meant, but she still let Mary in with a frown.

"Aurora, you helped me at the company before, so I also want to help you to return your favor." Mary thought for a moment and told Aurora what she had heard at the coffee shop.

A few minutes later, Aurora asked very calmly, "So, Sara means that I will be sued by the local police soon?"

Mary was shocked for a few seconds.

"Aren't you worried at all?"

"There's nothing to worry about," Aurora said as she poured a glass of water.

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Mary bit her lip and said, "You have no background here, unlike Sara. She said that her father has a lot of partners here. If she serves as the witness, you will probably be sued by the lawyer here for the crime of hurting people. When that happens, it will be difficult for you to return home."

After being detained or even having a criminal record, even if she could be brought back, it was not a good thing

"I already have a criminal record. What am I afraid of?" Aurora drank the water and said indifferently.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 64

Chapter 64 Name a Price

"But..." Mary wanted to say something, but suddenly she saw Aurora take off her coat.

The shirt was bloodstained.

"What Sara said is true!" Mary blurted out in shock.

She staggered back.

Mary thought Sara had slandered Aurora and wanted to pay her back.

Aurora went to the bathroom to wash her hands as if nothing had happened. She wiped

her hands

and said after Mary calmed down, "How would I be strong enough to pull an adult man's body from the van and get rid of it?"

"How do you explain the blood?" Mary tried her best to come to her senses.

"I accidentally touched it, and that person would never sue me," Aurora said smilingly, "don't be so silly to inform others again. You will get yourself involved."

Mary looked into Aurora's eyes and nodded.

There was a knock on the door. Aurora asked Mary to hide in the bathroom.

Aurora worried that Mary would also be hurt if someone took revenge on her.

When the door opened, Aurora was stunned when she saw Terry outside.

"Why are you..."

"Why didn't you answer my calls?" Terry looked angrily at Aurora. After making sure she was fine, he sighed with relief. However, his eyes were fixed on the blood on her sleeve.

"What happened?"

He grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the room.

He looked closer and found that it was not Aurora's blood. He sighed in relief.

"It's nothing. I can handle it," Aurora said and called Mary out.

"Aren't you Sara's boyfriend?" Mary blurted out, then realized something and ran out, covering her mouth.

Aurora closed the door with a bitter smile.

"I'm not Sara's boyfriend. It's just our families arranged a meeting," Terry said as he stood up.

He explained it seriously. Afraid Aurora would not believe him, he handed over the phone directly. There were also his chat records with Connor and with Sara.

"This doesn't concern me," Aurora said as she pushed his phone away.

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Terry looked disappointed.

There was so much to say, but he suddenly lost the courage to say it.

"Then do you have anything to say to me?" Terry still held on to his last bit of hope.

"No." Aurora shook her head.

"Then I will leave you alone." Terry plodded out of the room.

The door closed.

The two people had different thoughts.

Aurora slowly breathed a sigh of relief and thought of something.

She still had a lot to do and had no time to deal with Sara, but Sara repeatedly provoked her, so she could not blame Aurora for what she was going to do.

Outside the door, Terry took out his phone and dialed Connor's number.

Before he could finish his words, he saw Zac bring Carter into Aurora's room.

"Mr. Buchanna?" Terry was on guard. He had just heard a few whispers from Malon's employees. It seemed that Aurora had been targeted by someone recently.

Now that he saw Zac, Terry thought of the grudge between them and blocked the door.

"Mr. Walton, don't you have more important things to do?" Zac frowned. "Please get out of the way."

Zac seemed to go to great lengths to see Aurora.

Zac sneered and stepped forward to break in.

Terry would not step away. "Why are you still seeing her? You're already with someone else. Don't bother her anymore."

"I'm not the only one seeing someone else." Zac looked at Terry with his piercing eyes.

"Don't stand in my way. I don't care about a mere Walton family," Zac warned.

"What did you say?"

Terry got angry and took a swing at Zac.

Zac suggested that Carter step back.

"If you want to fight, go elsewhere." Aurora opened the door and shouted with a frown,

"This is a public place. Don't you know how to respect others?"

The two men slowly stopped moving.

Terry stood next to Aurora. "Don't be afraid. If he dares to do anything to you, I'll kill him."

Zac seemed a little displeased.

"I know he's coming. You should go home first to rest. I'll call you if anything happens,"

Aurora

said, pushing Terry away.

Terry still wanted to say something, but Aurora had already returned to the room.

Zac looked at him coldly and gestured for Carter to stay at the door.

Then the door closed.

Terry clenched his fists and left in anger.

Terry believed that Aurora already hated Zac's guts, but he didn't believe Zac because he didn't want an amazing woman like Aurora, but chose Wenny!

What if Zac regretted it?

What if he wanted to get Aurora back?

Terry couldn't sit still in the room. He still wanted to guard the door for Aurora.

However, as soon as he opened the door, he saw Sara tearing up. She called out softly,

"Terry,
something happened."

In Aurora's room.

The two sat face to face without saying anything.

Aurora vaguely remembered that they had never been alone in a room.

The terrible marriage came back to her mind. She smiled in disgust and poured a glass of water for

Zac.

The ice in the glass was cold like their relationship.

"I want to meet Mr. Oconnell alone at Fashion Week. Can you help me?" Zac asked, looking at Aurora's cold gaze.

Aurora laughed out loud.

"Although I guessed that you would come to me for this, it's still funny to hear it." She smiled and

looked over. "I just want the Buchanna Group to lose this project."

"Name your price."

"Name your price."

Zac turned the watch on his wrist and leaned back.

Aurora saw him like this because she once dug through all the newspapers and videos about Zac when they were still married and he was always away.

When he was confident about something, he would inadvertently look like this. Aurora blinked as the fish had taken the bait.

“You boasted at the press conference that you must get this project. If the project falls through, those old men would lose everything. They wouldn’t let you go so easily, would they?”

Aurora’s smile was full of confidence and pride. That look impressed Zac deeply. He fell into an inexplicable struggle until Aurora’s soft voice came with assurance.

“Mr. Buchanna, how much do you think your reputation is worth?”

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 65

Chapter 65 He Went to See Ms. Bennet

Zac’s eyes flickered. He got up slowly and put a blank check on the table.

“Fill in a number that you’re satisfied with. You only have fifteen hours to consider,” Zac stepped out while saying, “there’s no need to sacrifice the rest of your life for the sake of taking revenge on me, right? It’s ridiculous to go against me with your power.”

The door was slammed shut.

Aurora clenched her fists slowly.

She already had the upper hand, but she was easily cracked by a few words from him.

She was still in a daze when someone knocked on the door.

It was the hotel manager and the local police.

“Aurora, please cooperate with their investigation. A taxi driver is missing.”

The people in other rooms heard the noise and poked their heads out.

“Let’s go.” Aurora closed the door.

Mary watched Aurora taken away from the other side of the hallway. Then Sara and Terry walked out of the elevator.

She gritted her teeth and walked over. “Aurora was taken away by the police.”

A hint of pride flashed through Sara’s eyes, but she concealed it before Terry noticed.

“Terry, what should we do?” She even pulled his sleeve in a panic.

Terry looked cold. He naturally connected this matter to Zac. “I will find a way. If Aurora comes back, tell me immediately.”

Then he walked away, thinking of finding a few friends to try to get Aurora out.

“Don’t worry!” Sara shouted.

She would stay here.

Two days later, they would all take a plane home.

At that time, Aurora would be left here alone, penniless, and without a phone or passport. How could she go home?

Mary watched Sara negotiate with the hotel manager before blatantly entering Aurora’s room.

“What do you want?”

As soon as Sara entered, she began to rummage around and put all of Aurora’s things into the bag.

“I’m helping her pack her things. If she goes to jail, the hotel won’t keep her personal belongings.”

“How do you know that she must go to jail? What if the police find out this has nothing to

do with her?"

Mary felt that something was wrong.

Sara turned her back to her and muttered, "That is none of your business."

After Aurora was taken away, rumors flew around the hotel.

When the words reached Wenny, she was overjoyed.

"Like I said, bad leads to bad! This is really good news. It's best if she stays in prison for life." Wendy smiled sinisterly. The more she thought about it, the more comfortable she felt.

Since tomorrow was fashion week, she decided to celebrate.

Wendy immediately changed into a floral dress and knocked on Zac's door.

The door opened quickly. Wendy smiled. "Zac, I heard that the restaurant downstairs is good. Shall we try the food there?"

Zac was worried about meeting Alfred, and he needed to be Wendy's plus-one to enter the venue...

"Alright, let's go."

Wendy was exhilarated. She knew that as long as she met his needs, Zac wouldn't ignore her.

The two went into the restaurant together.

Not long after they ordered, they heard the next table discussing Aurora.

"A bad person like her won't change."

"I heard that no one in her company likes her. I don't know why Malon would hire her!"

"Don't be so loud. People might hear you."

"What are you afraid of? She is going to jail."

Zac picked up the coffee and took a sip. His expression was as usual.

On the other hand, Wendy could no longer hide her happiness.

"Zac, you heard about it too, right? Aurora was caught again. I don't understand her.

Why would she throw her whole life away?" Wendy deliberately put on a look of pity.

Wendy's whole face was written with sly pleasure. Coupled with her expression now, it was the best example of duplicity.

At that moment, Aurora's face somehow appeared in Zac's mind.

He wondered what his look would be if the person sitting opposite him at this time was Aurora.

No matter what Aurora said, she should not be as unscrupulous and repulsive as Wendy.

The man pressed his forehead.

When the food was served, Wendy finally calmed down a little.

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"Tomorrow, I will attend Fashion Week with you," said Zac.

Wendy was pleasantly surprised. "Great!"

She grinned from ear to ear.

Carter rushed in from outside and came to Zac's side. He whispered a few words.

Wendy didn't hear it clearly, but she saw Zac's expression change.

Zac immediately got up and said, "I still have something to deal with. You eat first."

"But..." Before Wendy could stop Zac, he had already left.

She bit her lips angrily. It was so close this time!

If they stayed a little longer, Wendy would stand a chance to make Zac drunk, and they

might spend the night together tonight.

“What’s the matter?” she asked, glancing at Carter.

“It’s about the company,” Carter replied and was about to leave.

Wendy called out to him, “I will be Mrs. Buchanna soon. I have the right to know! If you don’t tell me, I will ask Zac to hire an assistant that knows better.”

Carter stopped walking.

There was anger in his eyes behind the glasses, but in an instant, he returned to his usual gentle self.

“Ms. Bennet called Mr. Buchanna from the police station. He is going to see her.”

After he finished speaking, he just walked away from Wendy, who was shocked.

This was what she wanted to ask.

“Aurora!”

Wendy did not care about the others present and ran out angrily, wanting to chase after Zac.

However, she accidentally bumped into the sofa and sprained her ankle.

“It... It hurts.”

“Wendy!” Ella just happened to have dinner here. She held her up and said anxiously,

“Tomorrow is Fashion Week. What should we do since you sprained your ankle?”

Wendy was upset and annoyed.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 66

Chapter 66 The Confrontation

Half an hour later.

In the visiting room of the local police station.

Aurora counted tens of thousands in her heart before she heard footsteps coming from the corridor.

The door creaked and opened from the outside.

Zac entered in the backlighting.

“You only have ten minutes,” the police officer said and closed the door.

The room was very dark, with only a lamp reflecting Aurora’s face. Zac looked over and only felt that she looked dazzling even though she remained silent.

It was very likely that she would be detained by the local police and even be locked up for a long time.

Why wasn’t she afraid? Was she sure he would save her?

In just an instant, Zac’s eyes were filled with coldness once again. He pulled out a chair and sat in front of her.

“Have you figured it out?”

“No one will go against money,” Aurora said with a smile.

Zac squinted. Aurora’s tone made him very uncomfortable. “You are no longer qualified to negotiate with me.”

Aurora lowered her head and rubbed the cold handcuffs on her wrists under the table.

She said after a long while, “If you lose this project, your position in the Buchanna Group will be jeopardized. As far as I know, your partner Saul Gates has long been

dissatisfied with you.”

Zac looked upset.

Aurora looked up and chuckled. “You will gain a lot by getting an insignificant person like me out of here in exchange for an opportunity to cooperate with the Oconnell family.”

“Other than that, I have another request,” she said, laughing even harder.

“Aurora, you should be the one begging now!”

Zac felt that he was held back by her in all aspects and was very unhappy.

“You already made me lose everything. It doesn’t matter if I die here now. If you don’t agree, you can leave.” Aurora blinked her eyes indifferently.

Get Bonus

“Tell me the terms.” Zac suppressed his anger.

“You have a wedding with Wendy.”

“That’s it?” Zac immediately got up. “If you continue to play tricks with me, believe it or not, I will

let you be unable to leave this place for the rest of your life!”

“I believe in you.”

“The Buchanna Group also has a branch here. I know it very well.” Aurora leaned slightly forward. “I sincerely feel that you and Wendy are perfect for each other. I wish you a lifetime of happiness.”

Zac stared at her face across the long table. A long time later, his gaze moved away from her.’

“Or is it that you’re afraid that I will sabotage your wedding again? If you truly love each other, how can you be affected by me?” Aurora muttered.

Zac said nothing, but directly opened the door and left.

Aurora sat there and took a deep breath.

Her palms were already sweaty.

Would she win this game?

Even if Zac missed the chance to meet Mr. Oconnell, the Buchanna Group would still have other major projects, and Aurora only staked on Zac’s desire to make a good showing.

After he revived the Buchanna Group, he was all-powerful in the business world, and there was no

project he couldn’t pull off.

Zac had never lost before.

As time passed, Aurora stared at the closed door and her heart beat faster,

If she lost...

With a squeak, the door was pushed open again. There was no trace of Zac. Two local police officers

came in. “You can go now.”

When Aurora returned to the hotel, the news had spread.

The missing driver returned to the police station to file the case and said that this matter had nothing to do with Aurora. It was he who accidentally cut himself, so he temporarily left the car to go to the hospital.

With the driver’s confession, Aurora was naturally released.

However, when she thought about it carefully, there were too many strange things. In

addition, Aurora already had a criminal record. Once she entered the hotel, everyone stayed away from her.

Except for Mary.

She stood nervously at the elevator door, waiting for Aurora to come.

“Are you alright? Did they do anything to you?”

“If you are afraid, just stay away from me.” Aurora pressed the elevator button.

Mary was speechless for a second. She thought about it carefully and shook her head.

“I’m not afraid. I know you were wrongly accused.”

The door closed and the elevator slowly went up.

Aurora rubbed her fingertips. “That’s exactly why you should not be close with me, understand?”

Mary was stunned. When Aurora went out, she quickly caught up with her. “Sara took all your things to her room. Anna also turned a blind eye. Besides, Sara’s man... That Terry said that he wanted to find a way to save you but hasn’t returned to the hotel.”

Aurora took out the room key she had always carried and swiped the door.

No reaction

“This room should have already been occupied. Why don’t you stay with me first?” Mary asked carefully.

Aurora suddenly turned to look at Mary and frowned. “You are obviously afraid of me, then why are you clingy to me?”

She still had a lot to do, and it was inconvenient to be followed all the time.

Mary gritted her teeth. “I was also set up like this before.”

She knew how lonely Aurora was now, and she knew that she must need help.

“If you need anything, I will try my best...”

ora

Aurora rubbed her forehead. If she didn’t ask Mary for help, she might keep following her. “I need a very eye-catching dress. Can you help me get it?”

“Yes!”

Mary stuffed the spare room key into Aurora’s hand, turned around, and ran away.

Aurora looked at the room key and put it in her pocket. She looked around and entered the elevator.

When Terry received the call from Aurora, he did not know that she had already come out. He had

already asked his friend to find the best lawyer to save her.

Aurora stood in the hotel lobby and listened to Terry’s words from the telephone receiver. “You stand there. I will go over there immediately.”

Then he hung up.

Aurora smiled and thanked the receptionist. She thought about asking Sara to give her the phone back. Otherwise, it would be very inconvenient.

“Aurora!”

She heard a cry of surprise behind her. “Aren’t you detained by the police?”

Wendy was supported by Ella, her eyes widened and her face turned pale again.

Aurora didn’t move. She saw Wendy shake off Ella, take a few steps, and rush to the reception with heavy steps. “Don’t you check the identity of your guests? She is detained by the police. Tell her to get out of here immediately!”

“Ma’am, don’t worry. Ms. Bennet is no longer staying in our hotel. Her room has already been given to other guests,” the receptionist explained.
However, Wendy still wanted to make a scene.
Every time she saw Aurora, she felt that something bad would happen.
Luckily Wendy’s baby was fine, otherwise...
Wendy took a few deep breaths. “Since she doesn’t live here, why let her in? Drive her out!”
Aurora glanced at her. “I’m here to see Zac. Why don’t you ask him if he wants me to go?”

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 67

Chapter 67 Business Partners

“Nonsense.”

Wenny gritted her teeth and felt that the people around her were laughing at her.

At that moment, a cold figure walked out of the elevator. Behind him was Carter.

“Since he’s here, you can ask him yourself.” Aurora raised her chin calmly as if it was none of her business.

“Zac, what did she mean?” Wenny pulled Zac’s arm, her eyes red. “Everything between you and her should have been over!”

From the day Aurora went to jail a year ago, Zac should have nothing to do with her anymore.

Aurora casually grabbed the melon seeds on the table. She hadn’t had dinner and felt a bit hungry now.

“I’ll tell you later. Tomorrow is Fashion Week. Go back to your room and rest early.” Zac pacified Wenny.

“But...”

Wenny still wanted to say something, but Zac had already taken off her hand.

Wenny raised her head and saw Zac’s cold gaze. She had no choice but to reply, “Alright, I see.”

Wenny suppressed the confusion and sadness in her heart and glanced at Aurora before entering the elevator.

Traces of complicated emotions were hidden in Wenny’s eyes.

Aurora didn’t take it seriously and continued to enjoy the melon seeds in her hand.

Zac walked straight to Aurora and said, “I asked Carter to arrange a room for you.”

“Thank you.”

Aurora beamed. “I will do my best tomorrow.”

“You’d better.” Zac fixed his gaze on Aurora’s face.

Carter walked up and placed the room card on Aurora’s palm. “I booked it in Mr. Buchanna’s name.”

Aurora narrowed her eyes and kept the card.

Zac wanted to ask Wenny why she did not choose money back then. Before he could say anything, he saw Terry running in from outside. Terry grabbed Aurora’s shoulder

and looked at her carefully. "Are you alright? Are you hurt?" His anxiety and nervousness were clearly shown on his face. To bail Aurora, Terry hadn't slept for the entire night. Now, his face was haggard. Seeing that Aurora was fine, Terry finally heaved a sigh of relief. "Don't do that anymore, okay?" Terry pulled Aurora into his arms and said in a low voice. No one knew how Terry felt during the one year when Aurora was in jail. Every day, he practiced crazily on the racing field. Only in this way could he have no time to think about her. "Don't worry, I won't go to jail again," said Aurora, patting Terry on the back before pausing for a moment. "How did you..." Before he could finish his words, Terry noticed Zac, who was standing next to him. Terry frowned. "He bailed you?" "Yes." "Mr. Buchanna and I are now business partners, although it won't last for a long time," Aurora admitted. "Stay away from her. I warn you!" Terry said as he turned around and glared at Zac. Zac kept his cool. He just said, "Keep your promise." With that, he turned and went upstairs. "What did you promise him? Did he threaten you?" Terry frowned, worried that Aurora would be hurt by Zac again. "It's nothing. Not a big deal." As soon as Aurora finished speaking, she saw Sara walk in from outside. "Aurora, welcome back." Sara almost couldn't keep her smile. "I've put away all your things. Which room are you staying in now? I'll take them over to you!" Aurora ridiculed, "Ms. Jarrett, others might misunderstand that we are good friends." "Aurora, you must have misunderstood me. I never said those words!" Sara hurriedly said, "Terry knows that. I've been begging my father to get someone to bail you out." "Indeed. If it weren't for the Jarrett family, we wouldn't have found a lawyer." Terry nodded. "Then thank you." Aurora raised her eyebrows and took out the room card that Zac had given her just now. "1505. Right now. Take all my things to this room. I won't let you off easily if anything is missed." Around them were Malon's employees who heard all this. Considering Aurora's cold attitude towards Sara, the people around began to discuss again. "Aurora is such an ungrateful woman. Sara did all she could to help this woman. But see how Aurora treats Sara?" "Is that man the young heir of the Walton family? He seems to be Sara's blind date. Why is he so close to Aurora? A love triangle?"

Sara was so angry that her face turned red.

“Alright, I’ll get them to you right away.”

Then, with tears in her eyes, Sara ran into the elevator.

With a cold face, Aurora looked at Terry and said, “I’ve already forgiven her once for your sake.”

Terry was at a loss for words.

He trusted Aurora, and after a long time, he nodded. “Just do what you like.”

Anyway, he had no intention of dating Sara.

Aurora ordered some food at the reception and it was all on Zac.

Ten minutes later.

Zac learned that he had a huge expense on food because of Aurora.

“What did she order tonight?”

“Lobster fried noodles, abalone soup, crab, fish, and so on. She ordered all the pricey food in this restaurant.” Carter pushed up his frame glasses. The food ordered by Aurora tonight could even stuff five men.

“Forget it, it’ll only be two days at most. Just let her do what she likes,” said Zac.

Zac thought that after the Bennet family went bankrupt, Aurora had no chance of tasting these delicacies.

Zac rolled up his sleeves and was about to start working when he heard that the room next door was bustling with noise and cheers. That was Aurora’s room.

“What’s she doing?”

“Ms. Bennet invited Malon’s employees to dinner in her room. Except for Sara, she invited

everyone,” answered Carter.

Zac’s face sank. Did Aurora treat others with his money?

Zac arranged for Aurora to stay in the room next to him, to keep an eye on her at all times so that

she would not set him up.

Unexpectedly, it was he who made things difficult for himself.

“Mr. Buchanna, I’ll tell them to keep their voices down.”

Zac pulled off his tie and frowned in frustration. “No need,” he said.

Zac took his coat and walked out. As soon as he opened the door, he heard Aurora drinking and cheering in the next room. What was more, she seemed to be singing.

The door was slightly open.

From the crack, Zac could see Aurora happily jumping on the sofa.

He had never seen Aurora like that.

If it were in the past, Zac would have contemptuously thought that Aurora had gone crazy because of the Bennet family’s bankruptcy.

Now, Zac had to admit that his opinion of Aurora had changed.

Zac narrowed his eyes. Although he had been accidentally trapped by Aurora this time, Aurora was still calculating enough in every move she took. She had used all her connections and finally achieved her goal.

Zac didn’t think anyone could smile after bankruptcy and jail life. Aurora was truly an exception.

Sara carried Aurora’s bag and walked out of the elevator. She saw Zac standing at Aurora’s door, looking inside.

Then she thought of something.

Sara plucked up her courage and walked over. "Hello, Mr. Buchanna. I'm the heir of the Jarrett Group. My name is Sara."

"What's the matter?" asked coldly, Zac retracted his gaze and glanced at Sara.

22

Just these words caused Sara to tremble.

When Sara was on the plane, she felt that something weird existed between Zac and Aurora.

Sara felt that Wenny was not a match for Aurora, so it was better to let Aurora and Zac rekindle their old relationship so that Sara had a chance to date Terry.

Thinking of this, Sara revealed a friendly smile.

"This is Aurora's bag. Mr. Buchanna, could you help hand it to her?"

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 68

Chapter 68 Remember to Give Me Your Wedding Invitation

"I'm busy."

Zac didn't even look at Sara and left.

Sara pursed her lips and muttered in a low voice, "I thought you were good friends. It turns out that only Aurora thought so."

"What did you say?"

Zac had a good hearing. He narrowed his eyes and stared at this "daring" Jarrett.

Zac had some business connections with Leo Jarrett before. This old fellow looked gentle and refined, but in reality, he was shrewd and even more ruthless than Shawn. How could Leo's daughter be kind?

Apparently, Sara said it on purpose.

Seeing Zac pause, Sara hurriedly added, "Aurora once told me that she regretted divorcing you. And she hoped to talk to you."

"Otherwise, she wouldn't have agreed to stay in the room next to yours," Sara said with a smile.

"Really?" Zac sneered.

Sara quickly nodded. "Of course, tomorrow is Fashion Week. What about this? I bring all our colleagues away, and you can have a chat then!"

As she spoke, Sara stuffed Aurora's bag into Zac's hand, then quickly walked into Aurora's room.

With some excuses, Sara took everyone away from the room.

Then, Zac saw Aurora holding a bottle of wine in one hand and leaning against the door with the other. "The crabs are delicious. Why don't you taste some before leaving?"

Zac frowned. In his eyes, Aurora was extremely rude at the moment.

He thought, If Shawn knew that his daughter, who he had cultivated for a long time, had become like a hooligan, he would rather kill himself for a second time.

Zac walked over and threw the bag at Aurora, then went straight into her room.

Aurora was stunned for two seconds. "You..."

Zac sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. His eyes went sharp. "Tomorrow will be a big event for the Buchanna Group. You'd better tell me how you plan to make me meet Mr. Oconnell."

IC

If Aurora dared to cheat him, Zac swore he would kill her.

"Tomorrow is tomorrow. Take it easy," Aurora said, regardless of Aurora's questioning.

She sat

back in her seat and picked up another crab.

Zac's brows knitted more tightly.

On the table in front of him fully served delicacies, and Aurora was eating so enjoyingly that Zac felt

a little hungry.

For some reason, he reached out and opened a box that seemed no one had touched.

The next second, he was stopped by Aurora.

"That's mutton. Just taste this."

Zac's fingertips paused and he retracted his hand.

He couldn't believe that Aurora actually remembered he was allergic to mutton.

Zac looked at Aurora, who was still casually eating a crab.

He vaguely remembered that more than a year ago, the two of them were like dogs and cats. Whenever they met, they wished for nothing more than to tear each other apart.

Now... Aurora must hate him as well, but she was mature and knew how to protect herself.

Zac leaned against the seat, and there was a feeling that he couldn't even explain.

After eating and drinking to her heart's content, Aurora let out a burp.

As she wiped her mouth, she said, "I once helped Mr. Oconnell's mother, so he promised to help me with one thing."

"Then you can let him cooperate with the Buchanna Group." Zac went straight to the point.

Aurora frowned and retorted, "How can that be? Too ridiculous. I divorced you, and you have another woman by your side. If I offer this, Mr. Oconnell will doubt whether there is a problem with the Buchanna Group. By then, things will be even more difficult."

Moreover, she didn't want Zac to get what he wanted too easily.

"Then what are you going to do?" Zac asked.

"I haven't thought about it yet. Let's just make it step by step. Mr. Buchanna, what's the most important thing for you isn't your wedding with Wenny? Moreover, send me an invitation. Don't forget about that!"

Aurora smiled.

Zac felt that smile bothering him a lot.

He got up and walked out.

As soon as he closed the door, he saw Ella leave Wenny's room.

Ella looked at Zac and then at the room, so nervous that she couldn't say anything.

This is over. Zac seemed to have really rekindled his old feelings for Aurora!

Ella didn't dare to meet Zac's eyes. She quickly lowered her head and entered the elevator.

The opening day of Fashion Week was a red carpet.

At five o'clock local time, most of the attendees were film stars and fashionistas. The man in the highest position was always the last to appear.

Wenny got up early in the morning to do some styling, She looked at the haggard expression in the mirror and held back her anger.

"It's all that bitch's fault. I couldn't sleep well for a few days, and my dark circles are so obvious."

Wenny frowned and ordered her makeup artist, "I want thick makeup, that kind of gorgeous one!"

She felt that this was the only way to cover up the flaws on her face, but the makeup artist was a bit hesitant, "Wenny, your outfit, and jewelry have already been ordered today. If you change your makeup temporarily, it might not be so harmonious. How about this? When the closing red carpet is over, I will change your makeup. Is that okay?"

Rachel was holding a box and listening quietly.

Wenny lost her cool. "Of course not. Do you know how important today is to me? It's just a change of makeup. Am I going too far? If you can't do it, then go! Many people can replace you!" Wenny was furious."

The makeup artist was experienced and worked for many famous people. Now that she was scolded by an infamous star, Wenny, the makeup artist was also unhappy.

"Alright, let's see who can change your makeup."

With that, the makeup artist left.

Ella hurriedly chased after the artist, and the room quieted down.

Wenny frowned. She was the apple of the eye in the Swon family. It was normal for her to throw a

tantrum and scold others. She had never expected that the makeup artist would really be too angry to stay.

As time passed, Wenny suddenly looked at Rachel.

"Come and do makeup for me."

"Me? No no! I'm still an assistant. I can't use my teacher's tools." Rachel shook her head.

Wenny gritted her teeth and threatened. "If you don't do it right away, I will tell everyone what you did."

An imperceptible hatred flashed through Rachel's eyes. She no longer wanted to be scolded by Wenny again and again.

She had enough of Wenny's threat.

Aurora was right. When dealing with Wenny, one should pretend to follow her words.

Thinking about this, Rachel put on a smile and said, "Alright, I'll give it a try."

Wenny nodded in satisfaction.

But just as the makeup was done, when Wenny changed her clothes, she found that her jewelry and clothes were completely not matched!

"What's going on? Hurry up and find the person in charge!" Ella shouted at an assistant, "Why didn't they send anyone over to check?"

A few minutes later.

Anna brought Aurora over.

Everyone else was very busy, and Anna already didn't know what to do.

"Anna, can't your people do something good? See how they prepared for Wenny! This doesn't match her dress at all. Moreover, it looks too cheap!"

Anna glanced at it. There must be something wrong with it.
“Aurora, didn’t you confirm with Wenny in advance?”

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 69

Chapter 69 The Show Is About to start

When Wenny heard this, she said before Aurora could speak, “Then I know, she must be the one behind it.”

The thick makeup on her face at this time, coupled with a crafty and arrogant appearance, was repulsive.

Since Wenny was a female star after all, and also the fiancée of Zac, Anna was very respectful and urged Aurora to apologize, “This is your fault at work, and you are responsible for everything.”

When Wenny raised her chin and rubbed her beautiful armor, “However, I am not an aggressive person. If she kneels and apologizes to me, I will not pursue the matter.”
Kneel?

Anna and a few assistants did not expect Wenny to say this.

Even Rachel cast a sympathetic look at Aurora. No matter how powerful Aurora was, she had no choice but to lower her head to Wenny.

After all, Zac was now on Wenny’s side.

“I won’t apologize. I did it on purpose,” Aurora said as she met the sympathetic gazes of the others.

“What did you say?”

Wenny widened her eyes and raised her hand to hit Aurora.

This was Wenny’s room!

Moreover, Aurora had made a mistake, so Wenny would not let Aurora run away.

Wenny had to slap Aurora twice to vent his anger.

With a wave of her hand, Aurora caught a glimpse of the figure that walked in through the door.

Originally, Aurora could have dodged, but Aurora only leaned slightly to the side and let Wenny’s fingers slide down Aurora’s cheek. It seemed that Wenny had hit Aurora.

In fact, Aurora was not in pain, and the force that fell on her face was almost negligible.

Wenny sensed that something was wrong and raised her other hand to hit him again.

“Stop!”

Zac shouted coldly, and the aura he emitted was extremely oppressive.

“Zac?” Wenny immediately retracted her hand and ran over to complain, “Aurora caused me to

Get Bonus

have no jewelry to wear! She deliberately targeted me, and I only taught her a lesson.”

This time, Wenny got Aurora.

As Wenny spoke, she looked at Aurora provocatively.

Originally, Wenny wanted to see Aurora’s panicked appearance, but Wenny did not expect that Aurora would smile deeply.

That smile was like mocking.

Before Wenny could react, Zac said, “Your makeup is too much, and you still want to

wear jewelry?"

One of the important reasons Zac asked Wenny to quit the showbiz after marriage was that he was very disgusted with the beautiful appearance of women, especially people like Wenny, who had nothing but her appearance that could not make people think was beautiful.

Aurora, who had a nominal marriage with Zac for two years, knew it very well.

But Wenny still did not understand.

Aurora looked at the two of them indifferently. Although it was somewhat different from her plan, it was not impossible.

"I want to match my clothes. Tonight, we will make an appearance together. I have to be with you..."

Wenny swallowed back the words that had reached her lips.

Because at this time, Zac was wearing a very stylish gray suit with a striped shirt, which made his

usual cold aura a lot softer.

At this time, Wenny was wearing a complicated evening dress, which didn't match up with Zac at

all.

"There's still time. Change it." Zac's attention was not on her, and he did not want to get involved,

so he turned and left.

"Zac..."

Wenny retracted her gaze, tears rolling in her eyes.

As time went by, what Aurora had done seemed to be not that important.

Because no matter how she dressed up, Zac would not spare her another glance.

"All of you, get out of here! I want to change my clothes and change my makeup!"

Wenny bit the corner of her lips. She had to make it so that Zac only had her in his eyes.

Aurora and Anna walked out.

As soon as she closed the door, Anna warned her, "I don't care what grudges you have with Wenny,

nor do I care who is backing you up. But you are now an intern of Malon. You are one of my subordinates. Be good and behave until you return to Clouston. Don't cause me any more trouble."

"I will try my best."

"If anything happens to me, you and the company will not protect me," Aurora said with a faint smile.

This, Aurora was clearer than anyone else.

Since the incident with the Bennet family, the first thing Aurora learned was to never place her hopes on anyone else.

"You are not afraid of anything. Take care of yourself." Anna rushed to the main hall, there were still many things waiting for her to handle.

Aurora looked at the time and went back to her room. Mary had already prepared the dress for her.

The moment she saw the strapless evening gown, Aurora was stunned.

It was a long dress with special features, and all the designs were at the waist, which could be very well outlined, making it look tall and sexy.

Moreover, the main color of this evening dress was beige, which was very suitable for skin color.

“Not bad. Where did you get it?” Aurora stood in front of her dressing mirror and was very satisfied.

Sometimes, if one wanted to have an eye-catching effect, she did not need to have a gorgeous color. Like Wenny, pursuing heavy makeup and a colorful dress would instead highlight all her shortcomings.

“It seems that someone gave it to you. When I came here, the box was at the door. The one I prepared couldn’t compare to this one at all.”

Aurora chuckled, “Is that so? Then tonight, it will be even more interesting”.

INC

Mary did not hear what Aurora said clearly. Mary took a set of pearl jewelry and watched Aurora put it on and put on very high-end light makeup.

“You are so good-looking.”

As a girl, Mary was stunned. “That Zac must have a terrible vision...”

Aurora lowered her head and picked out a red lipstick, gently applying it to her lips. The show was about to start.

Half an hour later, the main venue of Fashion Week had been paved with a red carpet. Stars and models arrived one after another. At first, the people who entered the venue were some

local stars, and some Z-list actors and actresses who had taken part in TV shows and online series.

Wenny sat in the car and changed into a standard purple dress. Her hairstyle and makeup were also ordinary. If they were placed on the red carpet tonight, the number of cameras would be pitifully few.

Wenny was angry, but she felt that it wasn’t something she couldn’t bear when she thought of how Zac was going to enter the arena with her.

Unfortunately, Zac did not take the same car as her.

“Ella, is the car behind us Zac’s?” Wenny felt uneasy and stared at Ella.

Wenny’s manager, Ella, was reporting Wenny’s schedule to the company. Coupled with the dark sky, Ella took a hazy look and replied, “It’s his car.”

Wenny heaved a sigh of relief. Seeing that it was her turn to get out of the car, the corners of her lips curled up, revealing a beautiful smile.

She opened the car door and took the initiative to greet the reporters present.

The reporters looked at each other and whispered, “Is this a celebrity from Clouston? I don’t know her.”

“She’s wearing pretty ordinary clothes too. Let’s see who she’s walking on the red carpet with.”

Wenny walked straight to the car behind her and knocked on the door.

The car door was tightly shut, and Wenny frowned. Just as she was puzzled, the car

door opened.
The person who walked out was not Zac, but Alfred.

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 70

Chapter 70 A Different Aurora

Alfred was wearing a traditional black suit. His blue pupils looked elegant and deep. He had already informed the organizers that he would attend the opening ceremony tonight.

The organizer promised to arrange a female partner for him.

But Alfred did not expect to see Wenny after getting out of the car.

The last time they met, they weren't pleasant. Alfred looked at Wenny and did not move for a long time.

Wenny frowned, not understanding what was going on.

At this time, some reporters had already noticed the situation here. They started taking pictures of

Alfred

In their eyes, the value of Alfred's news was far more than that of Wenny, a nameless female star.

Cameras flashed non-stop.

Ella kept winking at Wenny, "Hurry up and walk the red carpet!"

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Even if Zac came, he probably wouldn't be as eye-catching as Alfred.

Wenny pursed her lips. She wanted to walk the red carpet with Zac, but for the sake of fame and exposure, she still held onto Alfred's arm reluctantly.

Alfred frowned and shook his head. He reluctantly walked in.

The two cars on this side drove away, and the one behind was Zac's.

Carter had already watched Wenny and Alfred walk the red carpet together and reported to Zac, "Are you still going to get off?"

Zac's eyes were cold, and he was about to speak.

Someone knocked on his car door, and a beautiful figure stood outside. Just by looking at her waist,

one could tell that she was a beauty.

Zac did not hesitate, he needed the opportunity to meet with Alfred.

Zac waved his hand and opened the door.

Then, his eyes met the person in front of him, and there was an undisguised surprise in his eyes. "It's you?"

The corners of Aurora's lips curled up. "I will naturally do what I promised. Please, Mr. Buchanna."

The reporters looked at the two of them and could not help but take a few photos.

Although they were not stars or local business tycoons, their looks alone were enough to crush the

entire audience.

"Is that a new star? She is so beautiful!"

"She doesn't look like a celebrity. She looks more like a socialite from a big family. The person beside her seems to be the president of the Buchanna Group in Clouston. Strange, isn't Zac Wenny's fiancé?"

For a moment, everyone became suspicious.

Aurora lightly pulled on Zac's arm, clearly feeling the man's arm stiffen for a moment, "Just a show," she whispered.

Zac looked at her wrist and did not make a sound.

This should be the first time since their wedding that the two of them had attended such an official occasion in such a close manner.

Aurora felt that it was a little ridiculous, even sad.

She had a smile on her face, but her heart was calm. From a distance, she looked at Wenny standing

opposite her. Her face was about to explode.

Aurora deliberately slowed down her pace.

Zac also slowed down after he noticed it and gave in to her.

"Alfred is right in front. I will find an opportunity to go over and chat with him. When the time comes, you can wait for an opportunity to act." Aurora leaned close to his ear and whispered, "If you don't succeed, it's because you're not capable enough. Don't blame me."

Aurora glanced at Wenny and revealed a victorious smile.

Then, Aurora loosened her grip and turned to leave at the end of the red carpet.

Zac felt a burst of warmth behind his ears. The man's Adam's apple bobbed, and in the next second, what was left for him was Aurora's figure that did not linger.

"Zac, why are you walking the red carpet together? Do you know that the reporters of Clouston will laugh at us like this? You are my fiancé." Wenny was already mad because of Aurora. She dragged Zac and complained.

The man withdrew his gaze from Aurora and his cold gaze landed on Wenny.

"You're asking me about this? Wenny froze, "I..."

She was the one who walked the red carpet with Alfred first and stood up Zac.

"I didn't do it on purpose, Zac. I did it for you! Isn't he your partner?" Wenny managed to find a

reason.

Zac looked at her thoughtfully. Wenny had learned her lesson this time. She suppressed the displeasure and tactfully released her hand, no longer nagging.

But she had been looking at Aurora, in case Aurora found another chance to get close to Zac..

Zac's expression finally improved a little as he walked forward. He wanted to get a glass of champagne, but just as he was about to touch the glass wall, he suddenly saw Aurora standing opposite him.

In a few seconds, a man in a suit appeared next to her.

They seemed to be chatting happily.

Zac slowly furrowed his brows and gulped down the champagne in his glass, but for some reason, he seemed to have picked up the wrong glass of wine and his throat was

burning.

Aurora was still chatting with the other guy when she suddenly saw Alfred coming down from the second floor. She smiled and apologized. Her goal was clear. She headed straight for Alfred.

It was one thing for her to take revenge on Zac, but what she promised had to be done. This was what her father had taught her since she was a child.

“Alfred, I’m sorry. Can I disturb you for a few minutes?” Aurora asked politely.

Looking at her dress, Alfred couldn’t help but praise, “Ms. Bennet, you are dazzling tonight.”

“Thank you.” Aurora smiled and invited Alfred to go to the balcony, which was quieter.

When Zac saw this, he stepped forward to go over it.

“Zac, where do you want to go?” Wenny was nervous. Could it be that he was going to see Aurora?

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Because seeing Aurora dressed up tonight, Zac was tempted!

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“I’m going to do something,” said Zac, speeding up his pace.

Zac knew he didn’t have much time left.

Wenny watched with her own eyes as he walked towards Aurora, biting his lips. Wenny wondered, why!

why!

Aurora apologized to Alfred and briefly explained what happened at Intercontinental Hotel that day.

“I’m sorry for causing inconvenience to you.” Aurora sincerely bowed to Alfred.

“No no, you did not do anything wrong.”

Alfred helped Aurora up like a gentleman and said with a smile, “My temporary cooperation with the Buchanna Group is not purely because of what happened that day.”

Zac was about to go over, but when he heard Alfred, he immediately stopped and hid behind the curtains.

Without complete confidence, he could not rashly appear.

Aurora blinked. “Let me make a bold guess. Are you worried that the power inside the Buchanna Group is uneven and might affect the progress and final results of the project?”

Alfred smiled and nodded.

“That’s right, the proposal of the Buchanna Group is very outstanding, especially...”

Alfred admired young people with foresight and had no interest in this kind of ceremony, so he talked to Aurora for a long time.

Aurora followed, bringing up her opinion from time to time.

This year in prison, she had been studying for the Buchanna Group for its future. When she talked to Alfred, she did not fall behind at all. Instead, every point she made was accurate.

Behind the curtain, Zac raised his thin eyebrows.

He had never seen such a dazzling and eye-catching Aurora.

