

CEO is Chasing Ex-Wife Back Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Leave Him and Find Another Man

“Mr. ... Mr. Buchanna.”

Everyone looked at Zac with troubled expressions.

Zac stood rooted to the ground, staring at Aurora's back as she left. She shut the door hard. His

expression was extremely gloomy.

After two years of marriage, he knew nothing about Aurora.

She lived up to the surname 'Bennet', just like Shawn.

“Please continue.”

Zac sat down and played with the cards on the table after a long time of silence.

However, the expression on his face was unfathomable.

Daniel coughed.

Daniel was quick-witted. He quickly mediated the situation, “Why are you all standing there? You are not paid for standing here. All of you go up and dance.”

The procuress organized the girls present, and soon the room was restored to its former state.

Martin and Daniel secretly glanced at each other, afraid that they would accidentally annoy Zac again.

Zac looked unapproachable and cold.

Aurora came out of the hotel.

The crowd and the noise pulled her back to reality.

How could she dare to disgrace Zac in public?

At first, Aurora was scared, but then she felt relieved.

She seemed to have made the boldest decision in her life, but it was what she wanted.

She should have seen through Zac and their marriage two years ago.

He was such a noble and proud person. How could he use marriage to strengthen his business

empire?

Why did he choose her?

Everything was just for revenge.

Without a home and a single penny, and her relatives were avoiding her, this big city had no place

for her.

Aurora walked aimlessly to the entrance of a coffee shop by the road. Her phone suddenly rang.

She was startled by the loud voice.

“Aurora, where are you? Why is your home empty? Is it that bastard, Zac, who did it?”

Terry asked angrily.

“Terry...” Aurora's pretended toughness collapsed. She crouched down on the side of the road, “I'm divorced...”

“Don't cry, don't cry. Where are you?”

Terry panicked and left the empty villa. He got on his red Ferrari and started the engine.

“Stand there and don't move. Wait for me.”

Aurora waited for an hour.

Aurora cursed in her heart that Terry was too slow. Then she sat in his cool little sports car. Under the envious eyes of countless passers-by, Terry drove to his apartment in the city center.

He drove so fast that Aurora's eyes were red from the wind.

"I told you a long time ago that Zac is unreliable. But you refused to believe me. Now that you have lost everything."

Terry took her directly to the 24th floor and turned on the lights of the apartment. It was a 400-square-meter apartment with a scenery of the river from a 360-angle.

Aurora was dumbfounded. After changing her shoes, she couldn't help but walk to the French window. Enjoying the view, her mood seemed to be better.

"This house ... is at least 8 million dollars, right?"

"True. Do you regret it now? I went car racing for my dreams. You know I come from a rich family."

Terry leaned against the wall and looked at Aurora, "Consider marrying me. I don't mind that you are divorced."

However, he didn't tell the truth. He begged his mother to give this house to him. It was property under his family business.

"Stop talking nonsense." Aurora turned around and pulled out two pieces of paper. As she was cleaning her nose, she looked around. "I don't have a place to go to. I'll stay here for the next few days. When I get money, I'll pay the rent."

Terry knew that she was pretending, but he did not expose her. He said, "You can stay here for the rest of your life."

Aurora rolled her eyes.