

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 10

Fortunately, the secretary had managed to stop the news from spreading further as soon as she had found out.

Otherwise, the news of Zac having a late night rendezvous with his ex-wife's sister, which came out just a day after the news of his divorce, would definitely have ruined his image.

But now...Looking at Zac's face, which was clouded over like a storm was approaching, the secretary took two steps back subconsciously.

Ever since the president had decided to divorce Patricia, he had been acting weird.

"Mr.Reynolds..."

the secretary called out hesitantly, frightened by his livid face.

She took yet another step back and asked, "How should we deal with this news about you and Lyndsy? Should we take it down and warn the other reporters?"

"No! Let them report it!"

Zac roared angrily, and then turned back to his work like nothing had happened.

The secretary was so shocked that she almost dropped the tablet computer in her hand.

Although the president was working with his head down, she could feel the overpowering wave of anger emanating from him.

She turned around and was about to scurry away in fear when she heard Zac's roar again.

"Make this news the hottest topic! It should make the headlines!"

Upon hearing these words, the secretary's fear was replaced with bewilderment, and she was rendered speechless.

'Mr.Reynolds, what is wrong with you? The news has already made the headlines.Instead of trying to suppress it, why do you want to blow it up even more?' Of course, she could only say these words in her heart.

She didn't dare to confront the president further.

Seeing that he didn't say anything more, she quickly made her escape from his office.

In the Sampson family's house, Lyndsy and Yolanda were lying on soft recliners, applying facial masks and manicuring their nails.

Lyndsy, who was lying on the right side, stretched out her fair hand to press the mask down on her face.

"Mom, do you think anyone will find out what we did?"

"How could they? I spent so much money.No one can trace it back to us."

With the help of a servant, Yolanda took a sip of juice with a straw, and then leaned back onto the chair.

"Besides, even if I didn't spend money to boost this news, the reporters would be scrambling for it.You know, Zac is not the same person he was three years ago.It is estimated that he is worth 1.5 billion dollars, but I don't think so."

When Lyndsy heard the figure "1.5 billion dollars", her eyes lit up.

"Mom, what do you mean? Do you think that Zac doesn't have that much money?"

"No.Quite the opposite, actually."

With a smug smile, Yolanda pressed the mask onto her face and continued, "In my opinion, Zac must be worth at least 5 billion dollars.And that's the minimum.He might even be worth tens of billions of dollars."

Lyndsy was so shocked to hear this that her jaw dropped open, wide enough to fit an egg into her mouth.

After a long time of trying to digest this information, she finally closed her mouth and said, "Zac has become too powerful in the past three years...He achieved success so fast."

"He doesn't only have companies in China, you know.Don't forget that he only came back here three years ago.Before that, he had already registered a company abroad.

Now, that foreign company is also very powerful, several times stronger than the Reynolds Group.What's more, his foreign company has nothing to do with the Reynolds family.He built it from the ground up on his own.That's why I think that he has to be worth at least 10 billion dollars."

Lyndsy's jaw dropped open even lower this time, causing small cracks in her facial mask.

After a while, she said remorsefully, "If only I had married Zac three years ago..."

When she recalled what had happened three years ago, she felt that she had lost a lot of money.

Why hadn't she chosen Zac back then? Although his family hadn't been as powerful as the Sampson family back then, he had been good-looking, and definitely decent enough to marry.

The more Lyndsy thought about it, the angrier she became.

How could she have let that bitch Patricia marry Zac three years ago? If she had known that Zac would become so successful, she would not have cared about the money he had back then and just married him for the sake of his handsome appearance! She must have been out of her mind.

How else could Patricia have gotten the opportunity to marry Zac? As if reading her mind, Yolanda slowly said, "No matter who married him three years ago, he would have divorced them three years later."

As soon as Yolanda finished her words, she raised her chin.

One of the servants at the side quickly stepped forward, peeled off the facial mask, and began to massage her face.

"The reason why Zac decided to marry Patricia three years ago was that he wanted to make use of the power of the Sampson family to gain a foothold in Flando. Even though he was already capable of standing on his own two feet, he wanted a powerful backer. So even if he had married you, he would have kicked you out after his career stabilized. I believe that was his plan all along."

"Are you saying that Zac has a firm foothold now?"

Even after hearing Zac's worth, Lyndsy still couldn't believe that he had become so powerful in just three years.

Three years ago, when he had come to the Sampson family's house to ask for Patricia's hand in marriage, his aura had been totally different from now.

Somehow, in such a short time, he had not only gained a firm foothold in Flando, but he had also reached the highest level.

In fact, it could be said that Zac had gained a firm foothold in the world, because he also had a successful company abroad.

The more Lyndsy thought about it, the more anxious she felt.

"Mom..." she shouted desperately, grabbing Yolanda's arm.

"Don't worry. I know what you are thinking,"

Yolanda, said calmly, and tapped the tip of Lyndsy's nose to soothe her.

"Now that Patricia and Zac have gotten divorced, you can replace her! It will be your name that appears on Zac's marriage certificate!"

When Lyndsy imagined being Zac's bride, she couldn't help smiling brightly.

Not only was Zac handsome, but he was also rich and powerful.

What woman wouldn't want to marry such an excellent man? As she thought about it, she realized that if she was the one who had married Zac three years ago, he wouldn't have asked for a divorce now.

She was confident that she could have won Zac's heart in three years.

Patricia could only blame herself for being brainless! "It turns out that what the news said is true."

There came a new female voice out of the blue.

Yolanda and Lyndsy immediately turned to look at the door.

Upon seeing the woman who had just arrived, Yolanda's lips curved up into a mocking smile.

She slowly reached out her hand and asked the manicurist to continue doing her nails.

"It's you. Why did you come here?"

Instead of answering the question, Giselle, who was standing at the door, quickly walked over to Yolanda and asked, "Are you the one behind all these headlines? You and your daughter are the reason Patty and Zac got divorced, aren't you?"

Lyndsy shot Giselle a disdainful glance and snorted.

"You think too highly of your daughter. Zac divorced her because she didn't know how to get along with him. Their marriage was doomed to fail from the beginning. Why should we do something behind their backs?"

Giselle turned to look at Lyndsy and said, "Lyndsy, Patty is your sister, even if you don't look at her that way. No matter what, she is your sister, both legally and by blood. You should respect her!"

With her eyes closed, Yolanda passively listened to her former rival in love fight with her daughter.

“I’m sorry.I’ll only respect the people who deserve it.”

With a scornful smile, Lyndsy stood up and stared down at Giselle.

“You and Patricia destroyed my family and robbed me and my mother of our rightful status.You returned it to us only after occupying it for five or six years.Why should I respect you? Do you deserve it?”