

# Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 12

Thinking of Zac's decisiveness when he had asked for a divorce, Patricia scoffed at herself.

It turned out that he had been having an affair with Lyndsy.

No wonder he couldn't wait to divorce her.

With a mocking smile on her face, Patricia lowered her hand to her belly.

She had a stomachache, and she felt a lot of discomfort.

She willed herself to go to sleep, but the discomfort kept increasing.

After a while, when she couldn't bear the pain anymore, she got up and lugged herself downstairs.

Sullivan, Yolanda, and Lyndsy had finished dinner and were watching TV in the living room.

Without looking at them, Patricia walked straight to the gate.

But as soon as she walked out of the Sampson family's house, she saw the familiar Bugatti Veyron parked outside.

Zac was sitting in the car with his elbow on the window and his hand supporting his cheek, staring at the gate.

Had he come to pick up Lyndsy? He was so romantic and patient when it came to her.

Feeling even more foolish, Patricia turned around and walked south.

As soon as Zac noticed Patricia, he quickly withdrew his arm and sat up straight, like a primary school student would react when he saw his teacher.

When Patricia passed by the car, he quickly picked up his phone and said, "Hey, what the hell are you talking about? This is the wrong place! What address did you just give me?!"

He especially raised his voice while saying the last sentence.

Only he knew that there was no one else on the other end of the line.

But despite how loud he spoke, Patricia completely ignored him.

He had never expected that she would just walk past him like this.

Why didn't she even stop to greet him? 'Damn it! What's wrong with that woman? How dare she ignore me?' Zac thumped on the steering wheel angrily.

Why had he come here in the first place? Last night, he drove around and ended up here in the middle of the night without thinking.

Why had he done the same thing tonight? The more Zac thought about it, the angrier he became, and he thumped the steering wheel again.

This time, he accidentally pressed the center of the steering wheel, and a sharp horn sounded.

Hearing the noise, Lyndsy curiously walked out to the gate.

When she saw Zac's car, she immediately ran over in surprise.

"Zac, why are you here? Did you come to see me? But why did you come here without telling me? Have you been waiting for a long time?"

Lyndsy rattled off in surprise.

While speaking, she noticed Patricia's receding figure, and she deliberately raised her voice.

Patricia paused when she heard Lyndsy's voice, but the very next moment, she felt another pang of hunger, so she continued walking.

However, her lips curved up into a bitter smile.

It turned out that Zac could still have an effect on her.

The knowledge that he was hooking up with Lyndsy gave her an unpleasant taste in her mouth.

But Patricia quickly shook these miserable thoughts out of her head.

The most important thing for her now was the baby.

"Zac? Do you want to come in and say hi? Or do you want to take me somewhere?"

Since Zac stayed silent, Lyndsy prompted him again while glaring at Patricia in the distance.

She would do anything to get Zac.

Unfortunately for her, she might as well have been speaking to herself.

Zac didn't so much as glance at her.

He had his eyes fixed on the rearview mirror, through which he saw Patricia disappear around the corner.

He didn't want to waste his time on Lyndsy, so he directly stepped on the gas and drove away.

Lyndsy, who was still standing at the gate, was left confused.

In the end, she stamped her feet in anger and headed back inside.

For some reason, she had a feeling that Zac had come to see Patricia.

'No, it's impossible. He divorced her. Why would he want to see his ex-wife? News of their divorce has already been released!' Thinking of this, she finally felt relieved.

Meanwhile, Patricia had dinner alone in a snack bar on the street.

She didn't go home until she had wolfed down three big bowls of rice and two meat pies, eating to her heart's content.

She had become more and more of a glutton recently.

Pregnancy was really a novel and happy thing.

Unbeknownst to her, the Bugatti Veyron followed her for more than an hour and didn't leave until several minutes after the light of her room went out.

As he drove away, Zac pursed his thin lips with an unreadable expression on his face.

The next morning, when Patricia arrived at the company, all the employees were once again gossiping about her.

However, she acted like she didn't even notice.

She couldn't even be bothered to care anymore.

She just let them say whatever they want since she had nothing to lose.

When she walked into the planning department, however, she saw a group of people gathered in front of a computer and couldn't help but be curious.

Today, an even more sensational piece of news had been released.

“After the divorce, Zac’s ex-wife, Patricia, has quickly moved onto another rich man.”

That was the headline.

The employees were heatedly discussing among themselves when, all of a sudden, Patricia’s voice rang out behind them.

“Click on it.”

The group of people were all scared to death.

Having no choice, the person sitting in front of the computer clicked on the news article.

The new page that opened showed an intimate photo of Patricia and the mysterious “rich man”.

The two of them were locked in a tight embrace, but Patricia’s face was the only one that could be seen.

The so-called rich man had his back to the camera.

Nevertheless, the photo did not look as if it was doctored at all.

“Good photoshop.”

With a sneer on her lips, Patricia turned around and went back to her office with her interest deflated.

The group of people stared at her receding back with their eyes wide in shock.

How could this woman be so calm when she was the subject of a scandal?  
“Miss...Miss Sampson...”

Lily stammered, walking up to her.

“The president asked you to...”

“I know.I’m going there right now.”

Without looking back, Patricia walked into her office.

As soon as she had seen the news article, she had expected that her boss would want to see her.

After setting down her things, Patricia calmly walked past the other employees and went straight to the president's office.

"Patricia, I'm sure you have seen the news today,"

the president said, cutting straight to the point.

"It affects not only you, but also the whole company."

Patricia raised her head calmly.

"I know. So what's your decision? Do you want me to keep working here while I face these problems, or do you want me to leave to protect the company's image first?"

The president hadn't expected Patricia to be so direct, so he hesitated for a while before saying, "Patricia, I know the article is fake. Someone is trying to ruin your reputation on purpose, but the company..."

"I know."

Patricia interrupted the president, knowing what he was about to say.

"I'll take the initiative to resign then. I hope the company grows. Take care of yourself. Goodbye."

After saying that, Patricia turned around to leave.

But hearing her cool response had made the president feel anxious.

"I didn't mean that. You can just take a break for now. Take this opportunity to go out and relax. The company will still hold your position for you. When things cool down, you can..."

"No, thanks."

Patricia turned around and bowed to him deeply, and then left.

In fact, the president of Veyron Corp was reluctant to let her leave like this.

After all, Patricia had been working here for several years since her graduation.

It was not easy for someone her age to be at her current position, but she had achieved it because of her hard work and discipline.

Naturally, the president didn't want to lose such an excellent employee, but he had no choice.

