

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 14

Lyndsy called Zac several times in a row.

Just when she was about to give up and hang up, the line was finally connected.

It was so quiet on the other end of the line that Lyndsy wondered if she had called the wrong number.

Why didn't anyone speak? With the phone in her hand, she glanced at her mother in confusion and asked in a low voice, "Hello? Zac, is that you?"

After a long time, his voice finally came from the receiver.

"What's up?"

His voice was low and hoarse, as if he had no strength to speak.

"Zac..."

Lyndsy bit her lower lip and hesitated for a while before asking, "Are...Are you free now? Have you had dinner yet? Where are you?"

She asked a few questions in a row, but she was only met with silence.

She was so nervous that her hand began sweating as she waited for an answer from him.

"Hello? Zac?"

She tentatively asked again after a long time.

Yolanda pointed at the phone and motioned for her to put it on speaker, which Lyndsy obediently did after setting the phone down on the coffee table.

The two of them patiently stared at the phone.

After a while, Zac finally said, "I'm very tired right now. How about another day? Bye."

He hung up the phone before Lyndsy could answer, much to her frustration.

"Mom, how can he treat me like this? Does he hate me?" she complained, frowning.

"Honey, don't think too much."

Yolanda put her arm around her daughter's shoulders to comfort her.

"Why are you so oblivious? Didn't you hear how weak Zac's voice was? He seemed to be exhausted."

It was not until then that Lyndsy began to recall Zac's tone just now.

"You're right. He sounded as if he hadn't slept for a long time."

"See? I told you that he's very busy. Zac doesn't have the time or energy to care about anything besides his work. You should try to be more understanding of him. In the future, after you get married to him, you should be considerate of him. You shouldn't quarrel with him over anything unimportant."

Yolanda began to teach her daughter how to be a good wife to Zac, as if they were already engaged to each other.

Patricia, who was standing at the corner of the staircase with her back against the wall, breathed a sigh of relief when she heard Zac's words.

Then, she resumed walking to her room.

It was only when she took a step forward that she realized that she had breathed a sigh of relief just now.

But why did she feel relieved? Why did she feel relaxed after hearing Zac refuse Lyndsy's invitation? And why had she been eavesdropping on them in the first place? °° Patricia rubbed her forehead in frustration and quickly strode into her room.

That whole night, Patricia couldn't fall asleep, no matter how much she tossed and turned in bed.

She felt full of energy, as if she had taken some drugs.

The phone call between Zac and Lyndsy kept playing in her mind.

Zac's words, in particular, were etched into her brain.

Zac had clearly rejected Lyndsy's invitation.

Did that mean that he didn't like her? But then again, he hadn't refused her directly.

He had just said that he was tired and wanted to postpone the date.

Besides, he had genuinely sounded weak, so there was a good chance that it wasn't just an excuse to refuse Lyndsy.

Thinking of this, Patricia suddenly became agitated.

Since she couldn't fall asleep, she got up and paced up and down the room.

After a while, she lay back down, but found that she still couldn't fall asleep.

After midnight, she began to watch a movie.

Lying in bed, she watched three movies in a row that night.

It was only after dawn broke that she finally somehow dozed off in bed.

She didn't wake up until she felt hungry at six o'clock that evening.

After washing up, she went downstairs to eat something.

Lyndsy and Yolanda were chatting in the living room.

Patricia ignored them and went straight to the kitchen, only to find that the servants had washed all the dishes.

It seemed that they had had dinner, but they hadn't left any food for her.

"Miss, are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you."

The maid who was in charge of cooking came over and smiled at her kindly.

Patricia patted the maid's hand and smiled back.

"No, thanks. Get some rest. I'll cook by myself." She poured some water into a pot and placed it on the stove.

When she opened the fridge, however, she found that there was no frozen food in it.

There was only fish, and a few other items that would be too time-consuming to cook.

With a dejected sigh, she shut the fridge and walked back to the living room.

It seemed that she could only drink fruit soup, which was the easiest thing she could think of to cook.

She was so hungry that she couldn't stand it anymore.

She just wanted to eat something as soon as possible, no matter what it was.

Sitting in the living room, Yolanda and Lyndsy completely ignored Patricia when she walked over.

Patricia was about to take some fruit from the table when she found a thermal lunch box on it.

Curious to see what was in it, she immediately reached out to take it.

But as soon as her fingertips touched the box, Lyndsy tapped her hand away.

“Who said you can take this box? This is the dinner I prepared for Zac!”

She stared at Patricia fiercely, as if daring her to argue.

However, Patricia wasn't one to take the bait.

Raising her eyebrows, she withdrew her hand, took the fruit, and turned around to leave.

'Is Zac going to come here for dinner? But why did she put the food in the lunch box?' When Patricia returned to the kitchen, she found that the maid was already washing the fish to cook it for her.

“Don't worry. I'll just eat something simple,”

she said, reaching out to stop the maid.

The maid waved her hand with a smile.

“No, no, as the maid, it's my responsibility to cook for you. I actually kept some food away for you, but Miss Lyndsy took it away.”

“You kept food for me? Is that what in that lunchbox?”

Patricia immediately got the point.

So the dinner that Lyndsy was going to take to Zac was actually hers? “Yes, but Miss Lyndsy said she wanted to give it to...”.

The maid paused abruptly, and her eyes widened like a deer caught in the headlights.

After all, Zac was Patricia's ex-husband.

It was not appropriate for Lyndsy to bring dinner to her ex brother-in-law.

Although Zac and Patricia were divorced, the relationship between Zac and Lyndsy had developed too fast.

They didn't care about Patricia at all.

Of course, even though the maid didn't finish her sentence, Patricia knew who Lyndsy was going to give the food to.

In the living room, Lyndsy started packing her things to go out.

"Mom, I am going to bring the food to Zac. I hope he is still in the company."

"I'm sure he will be. He's probably so busy with work that he forgot to have dinner. If you bring him dinner, he'll definitely like you more,"

Yolanda said casually without looking back, keeping her eyes glued on the TV as she popped some fruit into her mouth.

Even though Patricia was within earshot, Yolanda talked about the prospect of Zac falling in love with her daughter without any care.

Lyndsy's face turned red because of what Yolanda said.

She quickly picked up the lunchbox and hurried to the door.

Just when she was about to open the door, however, Patricia walked out of the living room and blocked her way.

"You can go to see him, but you better give me my lunchbox."

Lyndsy turned to Patricia with disdain.

"Get out of my way! Who said it was yours?"

"This is my home, and the maid prepared that food for me. How can you give it to Zac? Who is he in this family?"

Patricia's voice was loud and clear.

The fearlessness in Patricia's eyes rendered Lyndsy speechless for a moment.

In that gap, Patricia smirked and added, "Oh, I almost forgot that he is your ex brother-in-law. Well, you're such a great little sister-in-law, aren't you? You care about your brother-in-law so much."