

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 17

"Okay, I'll handle it. Don't worry. I'll get revenge for you,"

Yolanda said reassuringly and reached out her hand to pat Lyndsy's shoulder, but found that her daughter was too far away at the moment.

She was the one who was lying on the floor in pain.

How could her daughter be so self-centered that she didn't even come closer to see if she was okay? Compared to Yolanda and Lyndsy, Patricia was only in a slightly better condition.

At this moment, she still felt hungry.

As soon as she entered her bedroom, she walked quickly towards the desk and turned on the computer.

Then, she opened the browser and searched for the news articles about her.

But just as Lyndsy had said, the scandalous news article about her affair with an unknown rich man right after her divorce with Zac had disappeared without a trace.

It seemed that there was indeed someone helping her, but who could it be? Was it him? A face flashed through Patricia's mind, but she quickly shook her head and rejected the idea.

She knew that he hated her and that she was a shameless woman in his heart.

If he loathed her that much, why would he try to save her reputation? But even though it didn't make sense, there were only a handful of people in this city who could deal with a matter like this in such a short time.

Besides, in the past, no one had dared to breathe a word about her, because she had been Zac's wife.

Who would dare to challenge him? Then, was it all his doing? After thinking it over, Patricia couldn't stay calm anymore.

She quickly turned off the computer, threw on a coat, and walked out of her room with a handbag.

When she passed by the living room, she found that Lyndsy had gone out somewhere, while Yolanda was lying on her front on the sofa.

One of the servants was massaging the back of her waist for her.

A cold sneer appeared at the corners of Patricia's mouth.

It was no mystery where Lyndsy was; she must have gone out to buy some food for Zac.

That woman was really brainless! Did she think that Zac was the kind of man who could fall in love with just about any woman? Zac never spared a glance at most women, especially a brainless and untalented one like Lyndsy.

In a hurry, Patricia passed by the living room and walked out of the house.

Then, she took a taxi to Zac's villa in Oakleaf Villa.

She knew that Zac must have returned to his Oakleaf Villa by now.

He wouldn't be working in the company like Yolanda and Lyndsy thought.

Although Yolanda was lying on the sofa with her face down, she could still recognize Patricia's disgusting footsteps.

She glanced at Patricia from the corner of her eyes and cursed in a low voice, "Bitch, I hope you get run over by a car and never come back!"

The servant who was massaging Yolanda's waist was so shocked by these cruel words that subconsciously put more pressure on her waist.

Before she could come to her senses, Yolanda turned and snarled, "Are you trying to kill me? You are so clumsy! You can't even press my waist properly? I really don't know why I was kind enough to hire you as a servant. Get out of here!"

She glared at the servant, but felt a little regretful when she saw her get up and leave.

Who would massage her waist now? She turned around and, fortunately, spotted the maid who was in charge of cooking.

"You, come here!"

Soon, Patricia arrived at the Oakleaf Villa.

Even before getting out of the car, she saw the familiar outline of Zac's villa.

"Here is the cab fare. Thank you!"

She handed the money to the driver, and then stepped out of the car.

Standing at the gate of house No.6 in the Oakleaf Villa, Patricia couldn't help but feel a sharp pain in her heart.

She had stepped into this house several times, not as the hostess, but as an employee.

In fact, she could not even be counted as an employee.

An employee would at least have wages and be respected.

But what about her? Of course, Zac had offered her sixteen million dollars in the end.

She was the one who had refused it, because she didn't want to devalue her marriage with Zac by claiming an employer-employee – relationship between them. Since she had made that decision, she had no right to resent him for it now.

No matter what, this house had given her some beautiful memories.

Although she always came here alone, she had done it out of her own will.

She wanted to bury those memories deep inside her heart, but it would still take a lot of time.

Anyway, she hadn't come here today to reminisce about the past.

She had an important matter to discuss with Zac, so that they could reach an agreement.

Suppressing the agony in her heart, Patricia climbed the small staircase, walked to the door, and rang the doorbell.

A moment later, the door opened, revealing Zac.

It was obvious that he hadn't expected to see her, because there was a flash of surprise in his eyes before it was replaced by his usual cold expression.

"Why are you here?"

'Wasn't she a sensible woman before? She only came to clean the house in the daytime, when I wasn't here.

She never came at night before.

Why did she change her mind today? Can't this woman be on her own without a man for even a moment?' Zac was overwhelmed by conflicting emotions in his heart, but his face only became colder.

The trace of disgust that flashed in his eyes did not go unnoticed by Patricia.

The sadness that she had forced herself to suppress bubbled up to the surface again.

It seemed that he really hated her to the extreme.

If that was the case, how had he even endured her for the past three years? Was it all just for her family's money? She turned away, trying her best to hide her sadness.

With a bitter smile, she asked sarcastically, "You're disappointed that I'm not Lyndsy, right?"

In fact, she had spurted out those words without even thinking.

She had wanted to have a calm, civilized conversation with the man in front of her, but it seemed that the feelings buried in her heart had betrayed her, causing her to speak words that were full of jealousy.

Thinking of this, Patricia smiled bitterly again and shook her head.

Zac was equally taken aback by her words.

A mixture of surprise and pity rose in her heart.

He had never taken a good look at Patricia before, but now, he realized how beautiful she was.

But what was the point? There was a dirty soul hidden under her beautiful appearance! And since he knew it, why should he care about this damn woman? Suppressing all the pity and the other unwelcome emotions that he felt, Zac said coldly again, "What are you doing here? Didn't you try to avoid me? Or have you come here with an ulterior motive?"

In fact, even he thought that his words were a little ridiculous.

What he didn't know was that when he said these words, there was a trace of complacency, and even anticipation, in the smile at the corners of his mouth! "You think too much.

Didn't you say that I was a shameless woman? Since I'm shameless, would it really be a surprise if I had an ulterior motive?"

Holding back the pain in her heart, Patricia mocked herself as well as Zac.

Then, she looked at him seriously and said, "We need to talk. Do you want to do it here?"