

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 5

While little Patricia was longingly looking at the swimming pool, a boy of her age appeared out of nowhere.

He patted her on the shoulder and looked down at her.

With the sun shining directly behind him, his face was veiled by a shadow.

“Hello.My name is Jack White.What’s your name?”

Patricia raised her head and squinted at the boy next to her.

Once she could make out his features, she gave him a bright smile and said, “My name is Patricia Sampson.Can you be my friend?”

She had never had friends.

She didn’t know how to approach the other kids, and none of them talked to her voluntarily.

Jack was the first one who had come up to her and talked to her.

“Of course.We are good friends from now on.”

Jack pulled Patricia up and led her towards the swimming pool.

“Let’s go swimming.It’s okay if you don’t have a swimsuit.I’m not wearing one either.”

Patricia held Jack Bai’s hand in surprise and said, “You are so kind to me.How did you know that I’m not playing in the water because I don’t have a swimsuit?”

Jack rolled his big beautiful eyes and beamed at her.

“I guessed it, since you’re not wearing one!”

Without saying anything more, Patricia followed Jack to the swimming pool with a smile.

But as soon as she stepped near the edge of the swimming pool, she was pushed into it.

Patricia was immediately submerged in water.

As she tried to waddle up to the surface, she opened her mouth to breathe and ended up swallowing a few mouthfuls of water.

Soon, she was choking desperately.

She could barely keep her eyes open, let alone see the people at the edges of the pool.

A group of children had surrounded the pool and were laughing loudly.

Out of them, Jack looked the proudest.

When Patricia had almost run out of air, a little boy swam over quickly with a round pool float.

“Hold on a little longer. Keep your mouth shut and don’t drink water!”

The boy’s voice was domineering but pleasant, which made Patricia obediently close her mouth in an instant.

After a while, the boy reached her side, pulled her to the surface of the water, and quickly put the pool float around her.

Leaning against the pool float, Patricia squinted at the boy, who was protectively holding her shoulder.

“How could you be dumb enough to fall for that?” he asked.

The little boy’s face was covered with water droplets.

He had a slight smile at the corners of his lips, which made him look handsome.

Instead of answering his question, Patricia asked, “What’s your name?”

She had barely any strength to speak, but she wanted to know his name.

Holding Patricia’s shoulder, the boy led her to the edge of the swimming pool.

As he swam, he said, “My name is Zac Reynolds. Since I saved you, you have to be my little brother and listen to me in the future. And I will protect you no matter what happens.”

“But I’m a girl...”

Despite how lightheaded she felt, Patricia didn’t forget to point out her gender.

“Fine, you can be my little sister. I will protect you no matter what happens, as long as you listen to me.”

He climbed out of the pool, and then helped her get out as well.

By the time Patricia finally came to her senses, Zac had been taken away by his family.

After regaining her strength, Patricia walked back into her house, dripping from head to toe.

But the sudden silence in the house sent a chill down her spine.

Weren't they celebrating her little sister Lyndsy's birthday today? So where had everyone gone? The house had been lively with plenty of people just a while ago.

Patricia padded through the house in confusion, leaving wet footprints in her tracks.

Just when she was about to go and look in the backyard, she heard someone wailing from inside the house.

Following the source of the voice, she walked towards the room that she shared with her grandfather. As soon as she entered the room, she was slapped unexpectedly.

"All you do is play all day long. Don't you know that you're supposed to stay by your grandpa's side?"

Sullivan gave Patricia a slap on her face, followed by punches and kicks.

Overcome by pain, Patricia ran to her grandfather's bed in a hurry to ask him for help.

But when she slipped through the crowd and made it to his bed, she found him lying there motionlessly.

"You rascal! How dare you go swimming? It's all your fault. Your grandfather is dead! I kept you in the Sampson family so that you won't have to suffer hardships with your mother. But who would have thought that you would kill your grandfather? If you can't even take care of him, what are you good for? You are useless!"

As Sullivan shouted at her, he continued to punch and kick her.

Soon, Patricia was covered in bruises, and her whole body was convulsing from shock.

After a while, she lay on the ground, unable to move, but her eyes were fixed on her grandfather, who was lying lifelessly on the bed. Was he really dead? It was only upon thinking of the word "dead" that she finally burst into tears.

It was late at night and freezing by the time Patricia finally came to her senses.

Her whole family had already dispersed, leaving her lying there alone by then.

She got up from the floor and ran out, not even noticing her still- damp skin or the pain from her bruises.

Where was Zac? Where was her brother who had said that he would protect her? The six-year-old girl ran through the street frantically looking for Zac, but she couldn't find him.

She looked for Zac for a long time.

After many years, she learned from her classmates that Zac was just like her— he was an outcast in his own family.

It turned out that they both had the same pathetic fate.

“Grandpa...”

Curled up on the hospital bed, the adult Patricia kept shivering, as if she was feeling very cold.

With her eyes closed, she kept murmuring about her grandfather, and tears fell from the corners of her eyes every time she called out his name.

“Grandpa...Please don't leave me...” Patricia's appearance made Zac frown unconsciously.

He picked up another quilt and covered her with it, but she continued to shiver.

It seemed that she was not cold, but afraid of something.

Zac didn't know what to do.

He couldn't wake her up from the nightmare, and he didn't know how to ask her about the baby.He had never expected her to be pregnant.

And more importantly, whose child was it? In the past three years, he had never touched her.

So who was the father of her baby? Zac angrily punched the iron railing beside the bed.

He had never even touched her, but she was pregnant.

How the hell had this happened? How dare she? ' The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, especially when the image of her being with another man popped up into his head... Soon, he was trembling in fury.

He irritably walked around the room, kicked over the trash can, and even punched the closet.

His wife had an affair with someone else the whole time and he didn't know about it at all? > He hadn't touched her for three years, but some other man had dared to touch his woman before he did! It was unbearable! Overwhelmed by rage, Zac kicked the bed hard, like a kid throwing a temper tantrum.

He didn't even realize the real reason why he was angry, nor did he remember that the two of them had already gotten divorced.

Patricia, who was lying on the bed, was finally woken up by Zac's kick.

She opened her misty eyes and looked around the strange room.

Why was she here? What had happened to her? Where was Zac? Hadn't he come to the Sampson family's house to give her her things? "You're awake!"

Noticing that Patricia had woken up, Zac hurriedly approached her.

He usually hid his emotions and controlled his facial expressions, but now, his handsome face was full of nervousness.

"How are you? Are you feeling better?"

With his hands supporting her body, Zac helped her sit up.

His movements were slow and gentle, and his tone was so soft that it was hard for Patricia to accept for a while.

She gave him a strange look, but Zac didn't notice it at all.

"The doctor said that your mood fluctuated too much, and that you have hypoglycemia."

Patricia didn't answer, but continued to stare at Zac in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Zac was so overcome by relief after seeing Patricia wake up that he had completely forgotten about her pregnancy.