

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 51

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With the difference in status between Zac and herself, it was almost impossible for Patricia to avenge her child.

But the method Kareem had suggested was one that she could actually use.

Shaking her head, she attempted to stop thinking about it and forced herself to focus on her work.

Although she was not a workaholic, she could focus on it for hours on end once she immersed herself in her work.

Suddenly, she was rudely interrupted by a loud rap on her desk.

Surprised, she looked up and saw a handsome face looking down at her.

“Why are you here?”

She frowned slightly. She was in her office at the Veyron Corp.

So, how was Zac able to gain entry to her office so easily? With a gloomy face, Zac didn't say anything but stretched out his hand.

Looking at the Patek Philippe watch on his wrist, he saw that it was five twenty now.

To his dismay, Patricia hadn't taken his words seriously! He had said that he would pick her up at five o'clock.

But after waiting downstairs for twenty minutes, she still hadn't come down! After the shock of him being there wore off, Patricia then recalled that Zac did, in fact, say he would pick her up after work today.

Tightening her grip on the document in her hand, she said, “I can go back by myself, so you don't need to send me back.”

Now alone with him, she remembered what had transpired between them last night.

She really didn't want to recall what had happened at all, even if it was just fragments of the night that they had spent together.

Zac's face darkened.

“Don’t be so reckless!”

Many other women wanted him to date them, but he wasn’t interested in them at all.

He had even volunteered to pick up Patricia after work, but here she was, refusing him again.

If he wasn’t worried about her health, he wouldn’t have come to a small business like Veyron Corp.! It then dawned on him that he was actually worried about Patricia.

And this feeling didn’t disgust him in the slightest.

Patricia frowned, her cold eyes gleaming with anger.

She shouted coldly, “Get out!”

But how could Zac listen to her and just leave? He frowned but kept his anger in check.

“Get off work now. I’ll take you to dinner,” he said in a low voice.

Without hesitation, Patricia responded, “No, thanks.”

Sparks flew between them as they glared at each other.

At that moment, Zac’s phone rang. He answered without checking who the caller was since he didn’t want to argue with Patricia anymore. But what he didn’t expect was to hear Lyndsy’s soft voice on the other end of the line.

“Zac, have you had dinner yet? I found a nice French restaurant on Maple Avenue. Let’s go and have dinner together.”

Arching her eyebrows, Patricia uttered, “Your girlfriend is inviting you to dinner. You should go meet her right now!”

Zac hung up the phone decisively and fixed his sharp eyes on Patricia.

“Patricia, why do you have to talk to me in this manner?” he said through gritted teeth as he flew into a rage.

There was an atmosphere of hostility and tension in the office, which could make anyone suffocate.

Patricia was afraid of him.

She had been married to him for three years, and even though she had loved him, she was also fearful of him at the same time.

However, she had to resist the urge to shrink back!

"If you are displeased by my words, then you can find someone who is willing to talk to you nicely! There's no need to waste your time here!" Zac was furious.

Blue veins stood out on his forehead.

He stared at Patricia's red lips and suddenly lowered his head to kiss her.

This was his way of shutting her up from saying those hateful remarks.

His kiss was seductive.

Patricia, who was a clear-headed woman, began to indulge in the kiss.

When she felt that she was hungry, she realized that she had unconsciously wrapped her arms around Zac's neck.

Shocked, she bit Zac's powerful tongue.

Feeling the sharp pain on his tongue, Zac paused, and she quickly retreated to the wall behind the desk.

"Why do you dislike me so much?"

Zac asked in a low, hoarse voice when his pain had slightly subsided.

He talked unintelligibly, but Patricia could still understand what he was saying.

Without waiting for her answer, he declared peremptorily, "No matter what you think, only you can be my woman!"

If he had said that before the divorce, or even before the baby was lost, Patricia would have been ecstatic.

Now, she was unwilling to be together with him.

"Zac, since we're divorced, we should have nothing to do with each other again. Wouldn't it be good for us to separate from each other?"

'I have restrained my hatred and isn't planning on taking revenge. So, why wouldn't Zac let me go? Am I not miserable enough now?' Zac bypassed the desk, touched her chin with his slender fingers, and held it firmly in his hand as if he was going to crush the bone.

"We just had sex last night. You are my woman for the rest of your life. And I will never let anyone else be in a relationship with you!"

Patricia wanted to turn her head away, but she wasn't able to move.

She could only fix her gaze on the ground, as she didn't want to look at him.

In the end, she failed to resist Zac and had dinner with him.

After that, he sent her back home.

Several times she had gotten extremely furious with Zac and had wanted to do as Kareem had suggested, damned the consequences.

But with Zac's identity and power, he would definitely not be jailed.

However, after doing such a thing, Zac would undoubtedly not pester her again! But she was afraid of the terrifying methods he might use to exact revenge! After he sent Patricia back, Zac left her house and drove to his company.

Not long after he arrived at his office, his assistant came and reported to him.

"Mr.Reynolds, the media reporters took some photographs of you and Miss Patricia when you two stayed together.The news about you both was posted on the Internet.Should I deal with that for you?"

"No need, thanks."

The corners of Zac's thin lips curled up, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

This seemed to have put him in a good mood.

He didn't mind the news about Patricia and himself.

Those media reporters were relentless, though.

They even went as far as spreading the news that he and Lyndsy were in love and misled everyone.

At the moment, he had forgotten that he had permitted and even encouraged the gossip between him and Lyndsy to spread to this extent.

"Alright, sir."

The assistant nodded.

After making sure that Zac was in a good mood, he put forward another report.

"Mr.Reynolds, Mr.Kareem Reynolds met Miss Patricia at Manly Sutton Restaurant this noon!" Zac frowned and looked at the assistant pointedly.

“He suggested to her that she should sue you for raping her.” The assistant swallowed and lowered his head.

He didn’t dare to go into detail, but that didn’t mean that Zac wouldn’t understand.

“How dare he!”

Clenching his fists, Zac stood up behind the desk and was about to seek out Patricia.

‘It’s no wonder she’s been cold to me since this noon! It turned out that she had really found a backer and had every intention of suing me! She is really as heartless as Kareem! Seeing that Zac was about to leave in a fit of rage, the assistant took a glance at the pile of important documents on his desk and uttered,

“Mr.Reynolds, if you argue with Miss Patricia now, she will only keep her distance from you.It’s better to solve this problem from the source!”

Zac squinted his eyes as he looked into the distance.

After several seconds, he turned around and sat at his desk.

“Make a separate list of any cooperation related to the Reynolds Group for me.

And ask the people who keep watch on Kareem to collect and report anything related to him, including all news of him and any woman he’s involved with.”

His assistant secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Then Zac added, “Keep an eye on Patricia.”

“Yes, Mr.Reynolds.”

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Patricia was dropped off at her home.

After saying a few words to her mother, she went to her room.

Although she was tired, she tossed and turned on the bed, unable to fall asleep.

“Only you can be my woman!”

“You are my woman for the rest of your life.”

These words constantly rang through her mind.

Perhaps Zac had only said these words casually, and they held no deeper meaning.

But to her, it felt like a typhoon had swept over her.

Out of the blue, she thought of what Kareem had advised her to do.

Although he was also a dangerous man, and her life might end miserably at his hands if she listened to him, she didn't want her life to continue to be influenced by Zac.

She could only hate this man! It was fine with her that her love for him stayed in the deepest recesses of her heart since she had no intention of ever allowing those feelings to resurface.

It was a sleepless night.

On the following morning, Patricia awoke very early, thus arriving at the company earlier than usual.

When she saw Lily talking and laughing with Jayson intimately, she was surprised.

After Jayson left, Patricia walked to Lily's side.

She stared at her for a long time before finally asking, “Lily, is there something going on between you and Jayson that...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Lily interrupted her.

“Miss Sampson, what you're thinking off is impossible. We'll never be together. He is not suitable for me!”

It appeared that admitting this had taken all her strength.

After she had finished stating this, Lily suddenly leaned against the chair.

She seemed to have lost all her spirit, and her beautiful face turned pale.

“What makes you say that?” Patricia asked.

She knew that sometimes people needed to vent their emotions, especially someone like Lily, who always bottled up her emotions.

“Miss Sampson, do you really think Jayson is that simple as he looks?” asked Lily as she tried to sit up straight in her chair.

“What do you mean by that?”

Patricia asked in confusion as she looked at Lily. Jayson was the secretary of the president. That was all about him. Who else could he be?

“He is the only son of Kendall Lawrence, the CEO of the Lawrence Group. Do you think it’s possible for me to be with him, considering my background?”

When Lily said this, there was a deep sense of inferiority and pain hidden behind her eyes, but Patricia still noticed it.

“You said he was the son of the CEO of the Lawrence Group?”

She was thoroughly surprised by the fact that Jayson was the son of such a prominent family.

However, since he was the son of the CEO of the Lawrence Group, why did he take on such a minor role as secretary to the president of the Veyron Corp.? Did he have a hidden agenda?

“Yes, I found out about that fact by accident.”

Lily somberly stated, a flicker of pain flashing in her eyes.

Jayson had kept a low profile since he started working in the company.

So, how could he let Lily know his secret? Was this really a coincidence? This was too bizarre! Patricia thought deeper about this matter than Lily.

She felt that things were not as simple as they seemed! If Jayson was really the son of the CEO of the Lawrence Group, then that would be fine.

But if it was a lie, and he was pretending to be someone he wasn’t, then he was too cunning and dangerous! Maybe he knew that Lily had a crush on him? And if he perceived that she would not expose him, he could have deliberately divulged the information about his identity to her.

But what could be his reason for making Lily believe that he was the son of a wealthy family who kept a low profile? Patricia kept these thoughts to herself and didn’t say anything to Lily to avoid making her worry.

She was still thinking about this even after she’d returned to her office.

While her mind was still wandering, too occupied about the matter of Jayson, her door was kicked open, and in walked Lyndsy.

Lily followed closely behind her, angry at herself for being unable to stop this woman from breaking in.

“Patricia! How dare you be so brazen and seduce someone else’s boyfriend? You...”

Lyndsy shook the newspaper in her hand.

She was pissed off, and her hair was in a mess.

At the moment, she didn't give a care about her appearance. Glancing over at Lily, Patricia said, "Lily, you go out and continue your work now. I'll handle everything here."

Lily didn't want to leave because she was worried about Patricia.

But thinking of how Patricia had beaten Lyndsy in the argument yesterday, Lily felt a little relieved and went out after being urged one more time, closing the door behind her.

"Lyndsy, is it fun messing around in my company?"

Patricia put down the pen in her hand and looked at Lyndsy coldly with displeasure.

She couldn't figure out what was there in her brain.

Granted, her coming to the company would negatively influence Patricia's work and her image within the company, but what of Lyndsy herself? She was the second daughter of the Sampson family.

Would people still think she was noble and graceful after seeing her behave so poorly? Lyndsy thought she was trying to change the topic and said angrily, "Explain the headlines on the newspaper to me first! Zac is mine! And you and he are divorced. So, why are you still heavily involved with him?"

Patricia hadn't seen the news yet.

Glimpsing at the article, she had a vague idea of what was written in it.

The annoying part about these types of articles was when they spread rumors that she and Zac were going to get back together.

Thinking about Lyndsy's accusation, she squinted her eyes and said coldly, "Who on earth is the shameless one?! Zac and I are still legally married. Even if we have signed the divorce agreement, we haven't gone through the process and gotten the divorce certificate yet. Thus, we haven't officially become divorced yet. So, in actuality, it seems like you couldn't wait to hook up with another person's husband and climb into his bed!"

Yes, they hadn't gotten the divorce certificate yet.

A fact that Zac had thrown in her face before but now came in really handy to fight against Lyndsy.

"Besides, I'm sure you're aware of the fact that Sullivan was with my mother first, and I am your sister! I have tolerated you for so many years, and that was not because I was afraid of you! Neither does that mean you can twist the truth as you see fit."

Lyndsy, too angry to retort, took a few steps back.

She had come here to make trouble for Patricia.

After she'd made the headline twice, everyone thought that she and Zac were in a relationship.

So, now that Patricia had slipped into the mix, Lyndsy felt that she had the upper hand and could take the moral high ground.

However, Patricia's side of the story turned everything around, and Lyndsy could think of nothing to refute this.

Her face twisted for a moment, and she threatened with a ferocious look, "I don't care what happened before. Now, the person whom Zac likes is me. And in the future, the one who will marry him and be his wife will also be me. It'd be best if you wise up and stay as far away from him as possible. Maybe then I can let you hold on to your last shred of dignity!"

"Hahaha."

Patricia laughed with disdain.

"Is it true that the one Zac loves is you? Why do I think otherwise then? Don't be so narcissistic!"

"You! You!"

Lyndsy raised her finger to point at Patricia but quickly withdrew it.

She remembered what Patricia had said earlier when she pointed to her with one finger.

And she didn't want to be mocked by her for a second time! Patricia felt better now, and her depression about lack of sleep had also gone away.

She raised her chin to the door and said, "If you have nothing else to do here, you can leave now. Please don't disturb my work any further."

"You! Patricia, you can only be this proud for a while longer! I will let you know who he really likes!"

Seeing that Patricia didn't rise to her bait, Lyndsy added, "Even if the person he likes isn't me, I can guarantee that it definitely isn't you!"

"It's better if it's not me. But I'm confident it won't be you."

"No way will I like you!" a voice suddenly chimed in.

Patricia and Zac had given her a double blow.

Outside the half-opened office door, Zac stood against the light, like a Greek God, full of dignity and a powerful aura, making people obsessed with him at only a glance.

“There you are, Zac!”

Lyndsy thought that Zac had said that remark to Patricia, and he had come here to support her.

So, she walked up to him happily and was about to pounce on him.

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Zac took two steps backward to avoid being touched by Lyndsy, but his eyes were locked onto Patricia.

He had stood up for her, yet she seemed ungrateful for his help.

Instead, a trace of disgust could be seen flitting behind her beautiful eyes.

Zac took offense after confirming that this was, in fact, her reaction to his help.

He gave up avoiding Lyndsy and allowed her to grab hold of his arm.

“No way will I like you,” he repeated while looking down at Patricia.

The first time he’d said this, those words were meant for Lyndsy, and he’d hoped Patricia understood his meaning behind them.

This time, however, those exact words were directed at Patricia instead.

By now, Patricia was disgusted with their affair.

Not only had this couple pestered her in the restaurant, but they had now come to her company to create trouble for her.

Annoyed, she said, “That’s good! I don’t want my sister constantly jealous of me!”

After a pause, she added coldly, “Also, this is the Veyron Corp..And you’re both in my office.This isn’t the best place for you to be hashing out your personal affairs.Please leave so I can continue with my work.”

Arm in arm with Zac, Lyndsy had a pleased expression on her face.

Glancing around the office space, which was roughly twenty square meters in size, Lyndsy remarked in disdain, “Let’s not stay in a small, cramped space like this any longer!”

Looking up at Zac, she said in a sweet voice, "Thank you for helping me, Zac. Let me invite you out to dinner to..."

Annoyed, Zac interrupted her and said, "Let's discuss this another day. I have something urgent that needs to be dealt with here."

Glimpsing at Patricia, he noticed she was hunched over and focused on the documents in her hand.

Evidently, she was paying no heed to him whatsoever.

"Zac, the Veyron Corp. is just a small company. There are no benefits to be gained here. But if you choose to cooperate with the Sampson Group, I can ask my father to give you a huge discount. This can be mutually beneficial to both parties, so it's a win-win situation for all!" said Lyndsy confidently.

This was the benefit of dating her.

She could persuade Sullivan to do such a thing for her when Patricia couldn't.

However, at that moment, Lyndsy didn't notice the coldness in Zac's eyes.

"You can leave now!"

Zac didn't want to waste any more time on Lyndsy.

Looking at his assistant coldly, he signaled for him to take Lyndsy away.

The office became quiet again after several minutes.

A moment ago, Patricia felt like she couldn't keep her composure, with Lyndsy and Zac disturbing her like that.

To top it off, one of them was too overbearing to ignore! Raising her head, she looked at Zac indifferently and said, "Zac, why are you still here?"

Full of disgust, her voice made him, who was not in a good mood, feel even more depressed.

His face darkened with the tone she took.

"Patricia! Do you want to continue the cooperation between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp.?"

"Yes,"

Patricia replied through clenched teeth. In order to strive for cooperation between the two companies, she had tried her best. To the point where she had let Zac take advantage of her. So, how could she give up so easily now?

"Mr.Reynolds, I hope you will keep your word.The cooperation between our two companies has already been confirmed.If you threaten me again in this manner, it may be interpreted as you wanting to break the contract at will.That's too..."

Patricia didn't need to finish her sentence as the underlying meaning was evident.

"Has the contract been signed? And has the cooperation been approved by the executives of the Reynolds Group?"

Zac made himself comfortable on the sofa while he waited for Patricia's response to his questions.

After a moment of silence, Patricia gritted her teeth and asked, "What do you want?"

As Zac expected, she was willing to compromise in order to secure the deal.

He curled his lips and said, "You can move back..."

"What? Move back where?"

Patricia blurted out subconsciously.

She doubted if she had heard him wrong or misunderstood what he'd said.

What does he mean?

"I want you to move into the Oakleaf Villa," Zac uttered.

Patricia was too willful, so he had to keep watch on her in person.

"No!" Patricia refused instantly.

'We had been married for three years, and not once did he ask me to move into that villa.So, why would he want me to move into it now that we've divorced?' Suddenly, she trembled as a suspicion arose in her mind.

'Did Zac already know that Kareem had come looking for me? It wasn't impossible for him to find this out.Zac has a lot of capable subordinates.So, as long as he wants something, what couldn't he get?' Patricia's face turned deathly pale.

She hadn't decided whether to sue Zac or not.

After all, she really didn't remember much of what happened that night.But she was certain she was forced to sleep with him.So he wouldn't be wronged if he really was sued.

However, she didn't want to be forced to resort to lawsuit against him.

"Are you so scared to live with me?" Zac said in a low, depressed voice.

"Or did you want to hook up with another man?" Patricia's face turned red with anger.

She had lived for more than twenty years, and she wasn't in a relationship with any other man, except for Zac.

"Who do you want to hook up with? Kareem?"

Patricia remained silent for a long time, so Zac took this as her admitting to her guilt.

Was this why she had agreed with Kareem's suggestion to sue him? With his hands crossed over his chest, Zac suddenly clenched his fists tightly.

There was a faint sound of bones cracking.

"How can you be so naive? Kareem is taking advantage of you. Do you really think you are so beautiful that he would admit to having a crush on you after you divorced me?"

: Patricia wore a bitter smile as the anger in her heart suddenly disappeared.

'Why am I still so furious? Furthermore, we no longer have a relationship between us, and even if we hadn't divorced, Zac would still not believe my side of the story. He always jumped to the wrong conclusions and never allowed me to explain myself. Now, here he was, assuming I am having an affair with Kareem.' The thought of this really irritated Patricia.

"Zac, we really don't have anything to do with each other again!"

Staring at him coldly, she said word by word, "If you keep pestering and slandering me, then don't blame me for being rude to you!"

"Haha. Are you planning to sue me?"

There was a malicious look in Zac's dark eyes.

Caught unaware, Patricia gasped with surprise.

Sure enough, he knew of this matter.

'So, has he approached me just to persuade me to give up the notion of suing him? He is already being generous by letting me move into the Oakleaf Villa, which is on his private land!' However, Patricia didn't care about that at all.

She clenched her fist, her manicured nails piercing into her palm.

She felt a sharp pain.

She tried her best to control her voice and said coldly, "Yes, I will sue you."

Looking at Zac's sharp eyes, she didn't feel scared anymore, and she became more and more composed.

"Even if you are powerful enough and suing you fails, your reputation will still be damaged by this event. And this can affect your company, so it'll be worth my while to do this."

"Okay! Okay!"

After saying this, Zac stood up quickly and left.

In order to make a profit for Kareem, Patricia was even willing to destroy her own reputation.

She was really so foolish to do such a thing! Kareem was indeed as cunning and despicable as he thought.

He'd even succeeded in coaxing Patricia to deal with Zac for him! Zac would let Kareem know the price of angering him! After Lyndsy returned to the Sampson family, she told Yolanda what happened in the Veyron Corp..

However, Yolanda poked her forehead in disappointment.

"Do you really think you can win Zac's heart?"

Lyndsy nodded and responded, "Zac said that he wouldn't like Patricia."

She believed that he would only like her.

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"Patricia is definitely an obstacle! Even bigger than her mother was!" stated Yolanda.

As a trace of maliciousness flashed across her well-maintained face, she added, "Don't worry about it. I'll take care of it for you!"

At this time, Patricia was attending her appointment with Kareem.

Unbeknownst to her, a conspiracy against her was secretly being carried out.

“Have you decided?”

Kareem took a sip of the red wine with a gentle smile on his face, but a hint of coldness flashed through his eyes.

Standing in the doorway of Room 10 at the Manly Sutton Restaurant, Patricia gave Kareem an icy look as she nodded slightly.

They had no other ties between them except this so-called business relationship.

“Miss Sampson, that’s a wise decision.”

The corners of Kareem’s lips curved up, albeit slightly.

Apparently, he was extremely satisfied with her choice.

Even as the glass blocked his line of sight, she could not help but sneer at him as she could sense the smugness in his eyes.

‘If it weren’t for the fact that Zac has pestered and challenged me time and again, I wouldn’t have made up my mind to cooperate with Kareem.

So, it was Zac, in fact, who had pushed me in this direction!’ thought she inwardly.

“When can we get started?”

Patricia asked icily.

Since Zac was aware that she and Kareem were cooperating, his guard would be up.

Thus, they needed to strike while the iron was hot.

“Tomorrow. The materials are ready.”

Flashing a soft smile, Kareem exuded confidence.

Patricia nodded slightly.

‘After tomorrow, I would be free of Zac, and my mother would not be hurt by the public’s opinions again. Plus, this was a means to avenging my child. But is it really alright to do this?’ It was at that moment that the notion occurred to her.

So, she pursed her lips and shook her head, trying to get rid of the confusion in her heart.

'Now that things have come to this, there is no room for turning back! And if I don't cooperate with Kareem, Zac would continue to pester and disturb my life with all kinds of excuses.' "Okay, call me tomorrow."

After saying that, she turned around and left the room immediately.

She didn't want to stay with Kareem any longer.

Staring at her back, Kareem was lost in thought, his calculating mind spinning.

When she returned to the company after meeting with Kareem, she was knee-deep in work.

It was not until night fell that she realized that it was dark and she was starving.

After packing up and getting off work, Patricia drove to the market and bought tenderloin and chicken breast.

She hadn't cooked in a long time, so she planned to treat herself to a good home-cooked meal.

But as soon as she opened her door and saw the leather shoes on the ground, the joy on her face dissipated and was replaced by a touch of surprise.

'Is Zac here?' she was wondering. Then a deep and pleasant voice boomed, which perfectly proved her suspicion.

"You're just coming back?"

Zac's stiff face was full of impatience as he leaned against the wall with his hands crossed over his chest.

Quickly regaining her composure, she indifferently said, "Zac, you're not welcome here. Please leave!"

After saying this, she pointed toward the door and looked at Zac firmly, as if asking him to leave as soon as possible.

At the moment, she didn't care what kind of method Zac had used to enter her house.

All she knew was that he was not a welcomed guest here! However, acting like he hadn't heard what she said, Zac stared at her intently as if he wanted to find out something from her.

"Zac, if you don't leave now, I'll call the police!" wailed Patricia.

She really didn't want to see Zac anymore. Patricia's disinterest and disgust made Zac very unhappy.

He pursed his sexy thin lips, and a horrifying coldness was written all over his grave face.

Just as Zac opened his mouth and was about to say something, a gentle voice interrupted him.

“Patricia, don’t be so impolite to our guest!” Giselle slowly walked out of the kitchen and glanced at her with a reproachful stare.

Then she continued, “It was me who invited him to come over today.”

To be more exact, it was Zac who asked Giselle for her help as he wanted to stop Patricia from making her appeal.

Hearing this, Patricia slightly widened her clear eyes.

From the corner of her eyes, she saw a hint of complacency spread over Zac’s face.

She immediately understood that Zac must have persuaded her mother to talk her out of making the appeal.

Biting her lower lip gently, Patricia stamped her feet angrily.

Ignoring Zac and Giselle, she headed straight to the kitchen.

Zac smiled as he realized that Patricia dared not challenge him even though she was angry.

He rubbed his chin in amusement.

‘What an interesting woman she is turning out to be! It seems I made the right choice by asking Giselle for her assistance this time,’ thought Zac. It was not until recently that Zac noticed these different sides of Patricia.

In the past, he had always thought of her as dull as wood and boring.

As it turned out, he was utterly wrong! She was an intelligent woman who also displayed her emotions especially when angry.

Seeing the smile on Zac’s face, Giselle couldn’t help but smile as well as she heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing them like this, she felt like the rumors surrounding these two were more exaggerated than the reality.

It seemed like they had a lovers’ quarrel and there was still room for them to patch things up.

She had high hopes that they would once again get along with each other.

Moreover, Zac's affection toward Patricia was apparent to her. "Mom, dinner is ready."

Having been busy in the kitchen for a while, Patricia came out carrying sweet and sour pork tenderloin, kung pao chicken, two pairs of chopsticks, and two bowls.

At the sight of the bowls and chopsticks, Zac glared at Patricia as his mood darkened.

'Obviously, this woman is doing her best to drive me away.

She knew that I was staying for dinner yet she hasn't prepared me a bowl or a pair of chopsticks.' Noticing the sullen look in Zac's eyes, Patricia glanced at him coldly and said, "I don't have any extra bowls and chopsticks here."

In other words, she meant that Zac wasn't welcome here.

Hearing what Patricia said, Zac became so enraged that the veins on his forehead became exposed.

In frustration, he fisted his hands. Then a thought popped into his head, and a hint of slyness flashed through his deep eyes.

"That doesn't matter. We're a couple, so it's fine if we share a pair of chopsticks and a bowl.

Am I right, mom?' Zac said slowly, with a soft smile touching his lips. When he'd said the word "mom", he'd sounded very sincere. This statement almost made Patricia cough up blood.

Her clear eyes were full of indignation as she stared at Zac.

'Zac, you bastard! It must have been a lie when they said Zac was a man of few words!' thought she angrily. Patricia didn't expect that Zac would take advantage of this opportunity to win her mother's favor.

'The way he is calling my mother is even more sincere than the way I addressed her! And if memory serves me right, this is the first time that Zac has addressed her as 'mom'.

"Yes... You're right!"

Giselle was a little stunned upon hearing him call her 'mom', but she swiftly regained her senses.

She beamed while looking at this couple in front of her. She felt like the relationship between them had greatly improved.

“No way!”

Patricia muttered icily, but in fact, she was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

She had every intention of making Zac leave before dinner, but now they would be closer than ever if they had to use the same pair of chopsticks and bowl! As soon as she finished uttering her refusal, she ignored Zac and quickly grabbed the bowl and chopsticks.

She did not want to share them with him! Seeing this, Giselle gave hers to Zac and went to the kitchen to find a spare bowl and a pair of chopsticks.

As soon as Giselle left, Patricia stared at Zac coldly and whispered, “What the hell do you want?”

“This sweet and sour pork tenderloin tastes delicious, and the kung pao chicken is pretty good as well.”

Zac chewed the food slowly and turned a deaf ear to her question.

Of course, Patricia knew why he came here this time.

There was no need for him to repeat it.

‘I have to stop her from making her appeal.

Anyway, this meal tastes so well.’ Zac hadn’t realized what a good cook she was until this meal.

He had always eaten out, so this was the first time he had eaten a home-cooked meal prepared by Patricia.

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It was at that moment that Zac felt a warm niggling sensation in his heart.

But he couldn’t figure out what was causing it.

Regret washed over him as he realized he had missed out on Patricia’s excellent cooking during their marriage.

At that time, he had disliked her, so he had refused to consume anything she had prepared.

Thinking back now, he thought it was such a pity that he'd rejected her food before this. When this realization dawned on him, he couldn't stop himself from heartily partaking in the meal.

Out of the corner of her eye, Patricia noticed that Zac was enjoying the food.

Wearing a cold expression but saying nothing, she gritted her teeth and chewed the food in her mouth, imagining she was biting into Zac's flesh.

'I cooked this meal for myself, so why is Zac enjoying it so much? How can he be so shameless!' After dinner, Patricia immediately cleaned up the table and deliberately stayed in the kitchen for a while.

She didn't want Giselle to put in a good word for Zac, nor did she want to see him either.

She had hoped that Giselle would leave after realizing that she hadn't helped the situation between the two of them.

But when she exited the kitchen, she found them happily talking and laughing about her childhood.

"Mom, it's getting late. Uncle Richard will be worried if you don't leave now," said Patricia anxiously.

She completely ignored Zac, not even sparing him a glance.

'Why doesn't Patricia care about me at all?' Patricia's indifference made Zac frown and stare at her.

"Don't worry. I'll stay with you tonight," said Giselle with a sincere smile.

Hearing this, Patricia was a little stunned.

Unconsciously, she looked at Zac, a frown kitting her beautiful eyebrows.

'Is this all for Zac's sake? If mother wants to stay, would Zac also...'

"It is quite late! We should turn in for the night." His low voice confirmed her guess.

Before she could say anything, he walked into her bedroom, waggled his eyebrows as if challenging her to contest the situation and said good night to them both.

"You can't..."

Before Patricia could finish her sentence, Zac had already shut the door with a smug smile on his face, which only made her stamp her feet in anger.

'Zac, you bastard!' Looking at her daughter's face, Giselle laughed.

This was the real Patricia in front of her here.

She should always express her displeasure when angry, instead of giving others the silent treatment.

Since her bedroom was now occupied by Zac, Patricia had no choice but to share a bed with her mother.

Fortunately, the bed in the guest room was large enough for them both, or she would have had to make up a bed on the ground.

Thinking of this, Patricia became infuriated once again.

She hoped that a spider landed on Zac as he went to bed, keeping him up all night suffering.

"Patricia..."

Giselle's gentle voice pulled her back to reality.

Seeing her mother's embarrassed expression, she knew what her mother wanted to say.

"Mom, don't get involved in this matter between Zac and myself,"

Patricia said in a firm tone, with a hint of sternness flashing across her rigid face.

She knew how her mother thought.

Her mother believed in the old saying that 'husband and wife for one night causes love to linger on for a hundred nights.' In addition, Patricia used to be enamored with Zac, so her mother would think that she was still in love with him.

But her mother was wrong.

'From the moment I'd lost my child, I've only held hatred in my heart for Zac, not love!' "But, Patricia, Zac..."

Giselle still wanted to say something, but when she saw the determination etched on her daughter's face, she suddenly couldn't go on.

She had experienced a lot, so she could more or less see through the attitude Zac held for Patricia tonight.

"Mom, I'm going to bed now. I have to wake up early for work tomorrow morning."

Patricia immediately put an end to that topic.

She didn't want to continue discussing Zac with her mother.

She had already made up her mind to sue Zac, and this decisive battle would start tomorrow.

Hearing this, Giselle nodded slightly and stretched out her arms to embrace her daughter.

Her lips were full of bitterness.

She felt so guilty towards her daughter.

Leaning against Giselle's chest, Patricia slowly closed her eyes.

She hadn't slept next to her mother for many years.

So, smelling the familiar scent of her mother, she calmed down and prepared herself for tomorrow's war.

At this time, Zac was lying on Patricia's bed, tossing and turning, as sleep eluded him.

The whole room was filled with Patricia's scent, but there was no one beside him.

Feeling empty inside, he realized that something was missing! Unable to fall asleep, Zac stood up in a fret and heaved a long sigh.

Distressed, he used his fists to pound the head of the bed from time to time.

"Patricia is not here!" said Zac in a low voice. All of a sudden, Zac clenched his fists and thumped the edge of the bed angrily.

The spring bed sank slightly on that spot.

His face darkened, and he said in a low voice, "I won't let you succeed in your appeal!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his phone, resting on the bedside table, suddenly rang. Zac quickly pressed the answer button.

"Sir, everything is prepared."

The secretary's respectful voice came through the phone.

Hearing this, Zac slightly pursed his thin lips.

With a smile of victory, he said gently, "Okay, we'll proceed as planned tomorrow."

Then, Zac hung up the phone quickly.

'I want to see how Patricia and Kareem are going to sue me now!' On the following day, Patricia arrived at the company early.

She was a little absent-minded that whole morning.

Nervously, she kept checking her phone from time to time as if awaiting something.

In order to make the case more impressive, Patricia and Kareem had reached an agreement.

At first, the lawyer would sue Zac, and then the media would get involved to make it a hot topic.

At that point, she would then appear in court to give a massive punch to Zac.

Even if she failed and her reputation was damaged, at least Zac's company would be affected.

So, she thought this was worth it! Noticing that something was amiss, Lily quietly asked, "Miss Su, are you okay?" while handing her some files.

Regaining her composure, she raised her head and smiled at Lily.

"There is nothing wrong. I've been having some sleepless nights, that's all."

Noticing the tiredness on her face, Lily took it seriously and said, "Miss Sampson, you should take care of yourself. Your health is the most important thing!"

Smiling, Patricia nodded her head slightly.

She treated Lily as a sister, so she accepted her concern happily.

After putting down the files, Lily cast a worried glance at Patricia before going back to complete her work.

After Lily left, Patricia stopped her work.

Her beautiful face was full of anxiety, and she unconsciously looked at her cellphone.

'It's almost noon. So, why hasn't Kareem called me yet?' As planned, Kareem should have already set out after they spoke on the phone this morning.

Why then...All of a sudden, Patricia had a bad feeling.

She touched the phone with her delicate finger.

After hesitating for a while, she dialed Kareem's number.

"Kareem..."

Before Patricia could say anything, Kareem rudely interrupted her.

"Miss Sampson, what do you want?"

The man on the phone gritted his teeth angrily.

Hearing this, Patricia frowned in confusion.

Her pink lips opened and closed.

When she was about to say something, she was interrupted by Kareem again.

"Miss Su, I now have reason to doubt your sincerity."

After saying that, Kareem immediately hung up the phone.

Apparently, he didn't want to talk to her anymore.

Seeing this, Patricia was confused and frowned unhappily.

From Kareem's attitude, it was possible that the lawsuit had failed. Was Zac really that omnipotent?

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She was left perplexed because Kareem wouldn't treat her this poorly even if the lawsuit had failed.

So now she was left wondering what he had meant by his last statement before hanging up on her.

He had given her the impression that this turn of events was solely her fault.

Frowning, she pursed her lips and stood up unconsciously.

She needed to see Kareem and learn precisely what had transpired and what led to his change in behavior.

When she arrived at their designated meeting spot, Kareem was taking a sip of his red wine.

There was a trace of annoyance on his gentle face.

He appeared to be in no mood to entertain her.

Casting a stern glance at him, Patricia asked, "What did you mean by what you said over the phone?"

She could care less about his attitude.

All she was interested in was finding out the facts.

Hearing her question, Kareem snorted and silently tossed out a few photos in her direction.

With a cold glint flashing in his eyes, he stared at Patricia and said, "Miss Su, it should be me asking you that question!"

Patricia was left speechless after taking a look at the person in those photos.

It was a scene of Zac during his stay at her home last night.

How were they able to photograph this? It took her a moment to calm her nerves and take a deep breath.

She understood what had happened.

Zac was as shrewd as ever! He had installed a pinhole camera in her house, and he used the images captured to mislead everyone into thinking that they were still in a relationship.

Proudly raising her beautiful face, she looked straight into Kareem's cold eyes and declared, "This is Zac's tactic. It's a strategy he uses to prevent us from suing him. I didn't destroy your trust or break our agreement."

Since she hadn't done anything wrong, she didn't feel the need to bow her head or apologize to Kareem for how things had panned out.

Seeing the bold look in her eyes, Kareem coldly smiled and said, "Zac's lawyer presented the video of that night in the hotel.

The accusation was adjudged null and void by the court and the judge asserted that you seemed very willing at the time according to the video!"

Suddenly biting her lower lip, she glared at Kareem coldly and said in a low voice, "Clearly, there is no need for us to cooperate with each other anymore."

After saying that, she turned on her heels and quickly strode out of the room.

It didn't make sense for her to continue conversing with Kareem.

As much as Patricia hadn't pegged Kareem as the type of person one could rely on, she hadn't expected their cooperation to dissolve this quickly.

It was ironic the more she thought about it.

Naturally, she knew that she was only a pawn for Kareem to use.

So, if she was of no more use to him, he would have tossed her himself.

Now, at the thought of what Zac had done, she felt like she couldn't suppress her anger.

This time, she had lost a lot when Zac had taken advantage of her.

Unable to keep her animosity in check, she decided to confront Zac, the cause of her displeasure.

When she arrived at his company, not one employee came out to stop her.

On the contrary, Zac's secretary treated her respectfully and escorted her to Zac's office.

"Zac!!"

Seeing Zac with his head down, concentrating on his work, Patricia swiftly walked up to his desk.

Her fair hand fell heavily on the table, and she couldn't help but roar. She always gave others the cold shoulder, but that didn't mean she didn't have a temper of her own.

As the saying goes, 'Even a rabbit may bite when cornered,' and she was by no means a weak person.

"What have you come here for?"

Zac slowly raised his eyes.

A hint of complacency flashed through his calm eyes, and his sexy thin lips were slightly open.

He had anticipated that Patricia would come to him.

Seeing her frowning and throwing a fit made him think she was cute when she behaved like this.

A cheeky smile spread across his face.

But in Patricia's eyes, Zac was simply mocking her.

"Zac, what the hell do you want?"

Patricia was so angry that she stared at Zac, panting slightly and looking straight into his eyes.

She didn't hate Zac anymore, nor did she want to take revenge.

Now, all she wanted was for him to leave her alone, just as two parallel lines would never intersect.

Was this not possible? "It's simple, really.

Move to the Oakleaf Villa and live with me!"

announced Zac while staring at her intently. His request was very unmistakable.

As long as Patricia lived with him, he would suppress all the gossip floating around and clarify his relationship with Lyndsy.

And he had to watch her in person since she was so restless.

Besides, he couldn't let Kareem have the chance to take advantage of him using her again.

"Zac..." Patricia couldn't help but shout.

She glared at Zac with her beautiful eyes.

'Why couldn't he listen to my request?' Seeing the frustration on her face, Zac laughed and said gently,

"Have you made up your mind? Do you agree to my terms?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he arched his eyebrows at her.

Seeing this, Patricia took a deep breath and regained her usual sternness.

She looked at Zac indifferently and said in a low voice, "Mr.Reynolds, you're wrong about something.So that you don't misunderstand my intentions, I'm here

to ask you not to badger me in the future. And I also need you to realize that we're a divorced couple!"

"You!"

Zac gasped angrily as his pleasant mood was dashed away.

At the mention of the word 'divorce', Zac felt inexplicably annoyed.

Raising her chin, she cast a cold glance at Zac and said firmly, "Mr. Reynolds, I'm a woman with a bad reputation. I don't deserve you!"

Hearing this, Zac glowered and squinted at her. He said icily, "Say that again!"

'What does she mean by that!? How can she say that she doesn't deserve someone like myself? Or does she mean the reverse that I don't deserve her? In this world, only I have the right to say whether I deserve her or not! "I have told you my piece."

After saying that bluntly, Patricia spun around and dashed for the door; she didn't want to stay with Zac, nor did she want to have anything to do with him again.

However, it never occurred to her that she would become the headline of another news report because of her sudden impulse visit to argue with Zac.

In just one afternoon, her reputation plummeted, and she became the other woman in Zac and Lyndsy's relationship.

Seeing the news, Patricia remained emotionless, but she couldn't help sneering at the headline.

She already had a bad reputation, so she didn't care about one or two more articles claiming this fact.

Turning off the web browser and throwing the phone aside, she devoted herself to her work.

As soon as Patricia became immersed in her work, Jayson nervously walked into her office.

"Jayson, have you forgotten your manners?"

Raising her head slowly, she glanced at Jayson coldly.

Since learning of his true identity, she had been on guard against him.

Not aware of the meaning in her eyes, Jayson hurriedly apologized and stated, "Miss Sampson, the CEO is asking you."

Speaking up now, Jayson wanted to follow up with a comment but stopped himself at the last minute.

Seeing this, Patricia smiled faintly, with a hint of sharpness flashing in her clear eyes.

She looked Jayson up and down and said, "What did you want to say?"

"It's about today's news," said Jayson after swallowing his nervousness.

Hearing this, Patricia glanced at Jayson casually and nodded her approval.

Then she slowly stood up and followed him to see the CEO.

From the moment she saw the news, she figured this would happen.

The cooperation between the Veyron Corp and the Reynolds Group hadn't been implemented yet.

Still, there were widespread rumors about her and Zac again and again, which was unfavorable to the collaboration between the two companies.

"Patricia, I'm not going to beat around the bush. I'll get to the point one time. I hope you can get the contract signed within two days," said the CEO in a firm tone.

On the one hand, he had confidence she could get the job done, but on the other hand, he was pressuring her to speed up the process.

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There were more than a dozen companies that wanted to collaborate with the Reynolds Group.

So, it wasn't easy for Patricia to earn the opportunity to cooperate with the said company.

However, even the president of the Veyron Corp couldn't guarantee full cooperation unless the contract had been signed by both parties.

Understanding this, she discerned where the president was coming from.

They were so close to sealing the deal.

And once that contract was signed, the Veyron Corp.

would be able to work together with the Reynolds Group on this project.

Thinking of all the sacrifices she and her colleagues had made towards this deal, Patricia took a deep breath, bit her lower lip, and calmly said, "I'll get it done."

Pleased by her response, the president nodded with satisfaction, convinced that he had chosen the right person to get the job done.

Patricia had readily agreed to the president's request, but she was unsure whether she could fulfill the task within the time constraint he had set.

The moment she left the president's office, her mind ran on the conditions that Zac had proposed earlier.

"I will sign the contract if you move into the Oakleaf Villa!" Rubbing her forehead, Patricia shook her head, trying to get rid of that idea.

She muttered to herself, "You mustn't be influenced by Zac.

There must be another way to get this done!"

The next moment Patricia was taken aback when Lily reported a sensitive piece of information.

So shocked was she that her eyes opened wide in disbelief.

"Miss Sampson, are you okay?"

Lily called to her worriedly.

It was her first time seeing Patricia wear such a startled expression since they'd started working together. It took her a moment, but Patricia returned to her senses.

Masking her embarrassment, she asked, "Lily, where did you acquire this information?"

It was only moments ago that the president had given her a deadline to get the contract signed with the Reynolds Group.

So, she didn't expect the Reynolds Group to reach an agreement with another company so quickly.

Fortunately, they hadn't signed off yet, otherwise...

"Well..."

Lily was hesitant to state her source, but seeing the calm expression on Patricia's face, she opened up and said, "It was Jayson who told me. Miss Sampson, you can't tell this to anyone else. It was told to me in confidence."

Hearing this, Patricia nodded heavily as an indication that she'd keep this news to herself.

But she couldn't help but frown slightly when she'd heard who the informant was.

Whether this report was accurate or not was one thing, but the fact that Jayson told Lily could indicate that he had an ulterior motive for doing this.

Lily was a loyal and straightforward person, so it was guaranteed to reach Patricia's ears if she'd learned of any pertinent information.

So, this meant that Jayson had wanted her to hear the news from Lily rather than from himself directly.

This meant that Jayson wasn't as simple as she thought he was.

He could even turn out to be another Kareem! She realized she had to be more wary of him in the future.

"Miss Sampson..."

Lily thought that she had said something wrong, causing Patricia to be lost in thought.

Noticing Lily's concern, Patricia smiled and said gently, "I'm fine. Lily, you can go back to work."

Lily looked at Patricia worriedly but left the office nevertheless.

After Lily left, Patricia was still wondering about the authenticity of the news.

However, the Reynolds Group was a big company.

So, it wasn't far-fetched to think that other companies had their eye on the Reynolds Group as well.

And it was even possible that other companies had signed contracts with them before she could.

Just then, Patricia was startled by the ringing of her phone.

Seeing the caller ID pop up on the screen, Patricia couldn't help but bite her lips.

The less contact she wanted with Zac, the more he pestered her.

'In the past, whenever I tried to contact Zac, he did everything he could to avoid me.' The thought of this now made her feel ridiculous.

She quickly pressed the answer key.

All she wanted to do was to have a quick conversation with Zac.

"Have you heard the news?"

the voice on the other end of the phone questioned.

This could only mean one thing.

The Reynolds Group was really considering cooperating with another company.

"Zac..."

Without hearing what Patricia had to say, Zac interrupted her mid-sentence.

"If you don't get the contract signed now, the collaboration won't be established. I have told you this before!" said Zac in a calm, domineering tone, as if everything was under his control.

Taking a moment, Patricia pursed her lips tightly as she was rendered speechless.

She couldn't refute what Zac had said.

Gripping on to the phone tighter, Patricia took a deep breath and regained her usual calmness in an instant.

She said lightly, "Zac, how can I get you to sign this contract?"

She couldn't let her and her colleagues' efforts be in vain. She wouldn't let go of this great opportunity.

Otherwise, it would cause a significant loss to her company.

That said, in order to cooperate with the Reynolds Group this time, the company had invested a lot.

Hearing what Patricia said, Zac chuckled as if everything was going according to his plans.

"Meet me at the Oakleaf Villa tonight."

Without giving her a chance to retort to his statement, Zac hung up.

Patricia frowned when she realized he'd hung up on her.

Nibbling on her lower lip, a trace of anger could be seen flashing through her clear eyes.

'What does Zac mean by that? Is he going to discuss this collaboration further at his villa tonight? Obviously...' Thinking of this put Patricia in a pensive mood.

Leaning back in her chair, she rubbed her temples with her fingers.

Zac's remark had instantly given her a headache.

She knew what he meant.

And although she didn't want to go to the Oakleaf Villa, she had no other choice.

Otherwise...Sighing, she made up her mind to see how things played out.

If she could get Zac to sign the contract, then great.

Else, she wouldn't waste any more time on him and would just leave if things went sour.

After making this decision, Patricia put her dejected mood behind her and devoted herself to her work again.

After work, she sorted out the documents she'd need tonight and hurried to fix her makeup before leaving the office.

When she drove to the Oakleaf Villa, she couldn't help but feel a pang in her heart.

The memory of that night was still fresh in her memory.

Even now, she still held regret for what she had done that night.

She had thought that it would be the last time she would step into this place, but today she had returned to finalize the signing of the contract between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp..

In this same place, albeit at separate times, she was two completely different persons.

She was no longer who she used to be.

And she wouldn't let Zac's inexplicable actions determine her happiness or sadness anymore.

As she was about to ring the doorbell, the door suddenly flew open.

And a delicate but familiar face appeared in front of her.

'Lyndsy?' Patricia's expressions changed slightly as she saw Lyndsy. She hadn't expected to see her sister here.

'Is Lyndsy living with Zac now? They are moving so fast. Does this mean they will be announcing their engagement soon?' Patricia knew Zac's character all too well.

No one could enter his house without his permission.

After all, in the past in order to come over and clean his house she had begged him a lot for the key.

All of a sudden, Zac's words had come into her mind.

"No matter what you think, you can only be my woman!"

At that moment, a trace of mockery appeared on the corner of Patricia's mouth.

Zac had claimed that she would be his only woman, but now...

'Zac, did you really think you could have two wives at the same time?' "Bitch, why are you here?"

Lyndsy glared at Patricia in disgust, treating her like the enemy.

When she had seen it was Patricia at the door, she had rushed outside.

Glaring at Patricia, she waved her hand in the air and shouted, "Bitch, you're really planning on badgering Zac, aren't you!"

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Hearing that, Patricia snapped out of her trance.

In the nick of time, she'd blocked Lyndsy's slap with the documents she had on hand.

Raising her chin, she said condescendingly, "Lyndsy, please watch your words!"

She was no longer the weak woman of the Sampson family who allowed others to bully her.

She had nothing to do with the Sampson family members anymore, and she definitely wouldn't be tolerating any further abuse from Lyndsy.

Lyndsy withdrew her hand testily, snorted, and said sarcastically, "Did I say something wrong? Both you and your mother are bitches! Your mother only seduced my father so that she could become the hostess of the Sampson family household. And now, here you are. You've already divorced Zac, yet you're still bothering him. Can you be any more of a bitch? Did you really think..."

The more Lyndsy spoke, the more excited she became.

And the more excited she became, the more expressive her face was, and right now, all Patricia saw was animosity written all over it.

"Slap!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Patricia had raised her hand and slapped her across the face.

"Lyndsy, I'm warning you. Watch your mouth! You are the daughter of the Sampson family. Don't act like a shrew!"

Patricia cast a cold glance at Lyndsy, a faint sneer crossing her face.

Lyndsy screamed in pain.

She covered her flushed face with her hand and stared at Patricia in rage.

"You bitch! How dare you hit me? I am... I'm going to beat you to death!" Lyndsy flew into a rage.

Patricia had now slapped her twice across the face and had even called her a shrew.

Unable to swallow her anger, she raised her hand, intending to pounce on Patricia.

Seeing that Lyndsy was about to lunge at her, Patricia nimbly side-stepped her and gracefully ended up behind Lyndsy.

Lyndsy, unable to control her body, bumped into the railing.

She screeched when she felt a sharp pain in her belly.

"Patricia, you bitch! How dare you push me from behind! Are you trying to kill me? You are so despicable!"

So furious was she that she had no qualms placing a fabricated charge on Patricia. Upon hearing this, Patricia snorted.

Staring at Lyndsy coldly, she warned, "Lyndsy, don't talk nonsense. You couldn't keep your footing earlier when you lunged at me. I didn't do anything to harm you!"

Patricia hadn't done anything, but it didn't mean that she wouldn't have lost her temper.

Lyndsy had insulted her just now, which had infuriated her.

But she chose not to fight back since she had come to Zac's villa for an entirely different purpose.

"I'm the one telling the truth! You really want to murder me. I'm going to tell everyone about this matter!"

Lyndsy insisted on pushing the falsified charges on Patricia.

Noticing Lyndsy's stubbornness, Patricia suddenly felt it was pointless to argue any further.

But she couldn't help from sneering.

She began thinking that Yolanda had spoiled Lyndsy so much that she had now lost her mind.

It was impossible for Patricia to kill Lyndsy, but that didn't stop Lyndsy from slandering her good name.

Patricia's sneer irritated Lyndsy.

She stood up in a rage and posed in a manner that said she was ready to fight Patricia to the death.

Just then, her phone rang.

Glancing at the caller ID, Lyndsy bit her lower lip in anger and glared at Patricia in disgust.

"Patricia, just wait and see. I'll never forget what happened today. I won't let you go!"

Annoyed and pissed off, Lyndsy left after making that retort.

Seeing her take off in a hurry, Patricia couldn't help but sneer.

She didn't take Lyndsy's words seriously.

However, she was confused as to why Lyndsy left in such a hurry.

But it had nothing to do with her, so she dismissed the thought.

She rang the doorbell again, but there was no response.

It was not until she had rung the doorbell for the tenth time that she heard Zac's cold voice.

"Why are you here?"

With a slight frown, she turned around and saw a bag of groceries in Zac's hand.

His hair was tousled as if he had fought with someone earlier.

"Zac, you must have been so busy that you forgot the matter at hand!"

As soon as Patricia finished speaking, she gently raised the documents she was holding.

It was Zac who had ordered her to come over to the Oakleaf Villa to discuss the cooperation of their companies!

"You..."

When Zac heard her reply, his face darkened.

He frowned and gasped angrily. He uttered in a low voice, "Didn't you see the message I sent you?"

'I wonder if she purposefully went against my wishes!' He sent her a message saying that he wanted to meet at her home instead. But she didn't reply to his message. Neither did she show up at her home.

"My phone died, so I didn't see your message,"

Patricia responded flatly, giving Zac a resolute look.

Subconsciously, she glanced at the stuff in his hand.

A mocking smile appeared on her face. After she saw Lyndsy here moments ago and heard Zac's words now, she realized Zac was nice to Lyndsy.

She believed that in order to not let her see Lyndsy who had been slapped by Patricia a couple of days ago, he had changed his mind on their place of meeting tonight.

Seeing the sneer on her face, Zac became very displeased.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at her, wondering how she could be so hateful.

He had gone to the market to buy food ingredients for her, but she didn't appreciate the gesture at all!

"Come in,"

Zac ordered decisively, as he didn't want to waste time talking to Patricia outside.

He strode past her to open the door and entered the room.

Seeing this, Patricia quickly followed him in.

As soon as she entered, she opened the file and started talking to Zac about their collaboration.

"Mr.Reynolds, this plan has been revised according to your company's suggestions. Please have a look,"

Patricia uttered in a polite voice, handing the document to Zac with a smile.

Zac took the document and tossed them aside without even looking at it.

His face darkened, and his deep eyes were filled with rage.

'From the moment Patricia entered the room, she began talking about work. She hasn't even inquired after my well being!

Can't she see how tired I am? Hasn't she noticed my kindness towards her? Why is she always talking about work?' The more Zac thought about it, the angrier he became.

He didn't want to see anything related to work at the moment. Seeing that Zac disgustedly threw aside the document that she worked so hard to complete in the past few days, Patricia was instantly indignant.

She gently bit her lower lip and stared at him with a long face.

She angrily wailed, "Zac, why did you do that?"

If Zac dared to play tricks on her, she would instantly leave.

"I'm hungry!"

Zac stared at her with his dignified eyes, pointing at the bag of groceries on the table.

It was evident that he wanted Patricia to cook for him in person.

Since he'd tasted her food yesterday, he'd loved it and wanted to eat her cooking every day.

Thinking of this, he was more determined to get her to move into the Oakleaf Villa.

On the one hand, he could keep watch on her, and on the other hand, he could eat the meals she'd prepare every day.

Hearing this, Patricia couldn't help but frown.

She took a deep breath and looked into Zac's cold eyes.

"If you want to eat anything, you can just ask Lyndsy to cook for you."

As soon as she was finished speaking, she picked up the discarded document and intended to leave.

"Patricia, do you not want to discuss this anymore?"

Zac asked with a meaningful look.

There was a confident smile on his face.

"Since you're not in the mood to discuss work, let's not waste my time here."

Patricia was so angry that she clenched her teeth and glared at Zac.

'I will never cook for Zac in person! In the past, I had brought food to him out of the kindness of my heart.

However, Zac never touched it or even looked at what I'd brought.

But now that we're divorced, he thinks he can use such an excuse to get me to cook for him?'

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When Zac saw Patricia angrily stomping out, his sexy thin lips curved up slightly.

He said meaningfully, "Since the Veyron Corp doesn't want to cooperate with the Reynolds Group, we'll just have to choose another company!"

As soon as Zac finished speaking, Patricia stopped dead in her tracks just outside of the door.

She stood frozen in place as if her feet were stuck. Taking a deep breath, she forced herself to calm down. She couldn't act as she pleased.

The cooperation between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp depended on her.

So, she couldn't afford to make a mistake at such a crucial moment.

Seeing Patricia rooted to that spot, Zac smiled confidently, his face expressing his complacency.

'I've finally found this woman's weakness in her work. I knew that Patricia would attach great importance to this partnership. So, she wouldn't leave so recklessly, and she would definitely compromise with me if she needed to get the job done.' "Only when I'm full can I have the strength to discuss the matter of our collaboration."

Zac's voice floated over to where she stood.

Pursing her lips and lowering her head, she became lost in thought.

Zac made it clear that as long as she cooked a meal for him, she would be allowed to discuss the collaboration with him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even give her the chance to talk to him.

After thinking for a while, Patricia slowly turned around, stared at Zac, and asked indifferently, "Will you honor what you've just said, Mr. Reynolds?"

"Of course!"

Zac responded, staring at her with a triumphant smile on his thin lips. Hearing that, Patricia let out a long sigh of relief and walked back inside quickly.

She placed her belongings on the sofa and picked up the food supplies on the table before heading into the kitchen.

'It was only one meal! No big deal. There was no need to be annoyed by this inconvenience. After all, this was nothing compared to being intimate with Zac.' Patricia used this thought to persuade herself, after which she felt relieved and began to work in the kitchen.

Seeing Patricia busying herself in the kitchen preparing his meal, Zac couldn't stop the satisfied smile spreading across his face.

He thought to himself that this is what a wife should look like! After being busy in the kitchen for a while, Patricia came out with plates of food and a long face.

Using the ingredients Zac had bought, she made sweet and sour fish, fried meat with sharp pepper, and water spinach with garlic.

This delicious meal opened up Zac's appetite.

He quickly devoured the food that was placed on the table.

Seeing that Zac enjoyed the food, Patricia, who sat on the sofa, was so red with rage that she clenched her teeth.

She even turned her face away, not wanting to see him.

In order to get the contract signed as soon as possible, she had come over without having dinner.

At the moment, she was sitting on the side with an empty stomach.

When she saw Zac eating with such pleasure, she became really annoyed.

Noticing the displeased expression on her face, Zac said nonchalantly, "Do you want to eat with me?"

He knew what kind of person Patricia was.

She most likely got there without eating anything.

But he asked in this way just to provoke her.

"Thank you for your concern, Mr.Reynolds.I've already had a meal,"

Patricia responded in a polite voice, not willing to have a meal alone with Zac.

Upon hearing this, Zac frowned with displeasure.

He hated that Patricia spoke to him so formally.

If there was a chance, he would teach her a lesson! "Oh, really?"

Zac deliberately stressed the words and continued enjoying his food with a satisfied look on his face.

Patricia turned her head away as she was unwilling to see Zac's disgusting face.

However, at this time, her stomach growled loudly.

All of a sudden, Patricia covered her stomach with her hands shyly, blushing.

She turned around awkwardly, unwilling to let Zac see her like this.

'Damn it! Why did my stomach choose this moment to grumble?' she thought to herself.

Zac immediately burst into laughter and looked at her with amused eyes.

In his eyes, she was a very stubborn person, and he wanted to see how long she could hold on.

"What was that sound just now?" Zac teased.

Hearing Zac's laughter, Patricia became highly embarrassed.

She pursed her lips and said lightly, "Well...Mr.Reynolds, you must be mishearing things.I didn't hear anything just now."

As soon as she finished speaking, her stomach growled again.This time, there was no denying it.

Her cheeks instantly flushed in embarrassment.

At that moment, Zac couldn't help but burst into laughter.

His deep eyes flashed with a trace of tenderness as he stared straight at Patricia.

"Let's eat together, Patricia,"

Zac said in a soft voice, but Patricia remained stubborn to the end and refused him again.

She still had her back to him, not wanting to look at him.

Zac was furious as he stared at her back.

Clenching his chopsticks, he couldn't help but think she was too head- strong.

'Even starving, she continues to refuse to eat with me, no matter how I coax her.Could it be that I don't deserve to have dinner with her? Many women scramble to have dinner with me, but I am not interested in them at all! So, I didn't expect Patricia to have no interest in eating a meal together with me.' Thinking this, Zac flew into a fury.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at Patricia.In a rage, he said, "Come over and have dinner with me!"

Patricia remained stationary and continued to ignore him.

Zac was so enraged, blue veins popped out on his forehead.

Angrily, he declared, "If you don't come over, then there will be no need to discuss our cooperation any further!"

"Zac, you're violating your promise!"

Patricia turned around and stared at Zac, anger flashing across her bright eyes.

She had endured this for too long.

If Zac threatened her once more, she would definitely pay him back.

She quickly calmed down and became aloof again.

She said indifferently, "Mr.Reynolds, when doing business, it's best to keep your promises.You've been threatening me with this collaboration again and again.It's too..."

Patricia said this in a loud voice, deliberately not finishing her sentence.

What she wanted to say was self-explanatory; even he would understand.

Noticing Patricia's angry expression, Zac raised his chin defiantly and looked at her with interest.

No matter what Patricia said, she could not change his mind after he'd made a decision.

"Really?"

Zac smiled, his dark eyes gleaming with a cold and domineering light.

Seeing the look in Zac's eyes, Patricia was a little shocked.

It had been a long time since she'd been afraid of him like this.

She couldn't help but take a step back, a trace of fear etched on her delicate face.

She opened her mouth but failed to say a single word. "Come here!"

Zac said firmly.

He fixed his domineering eyes on Patricia.

If she didn't do as he ordered, he would deal with her harshly.

Looking into Zac's cold, sharp eyes, Patricia let out a long breath.

She then walked to Zac's side subconsciously and sat down to dine with him.

Seeing that she was obediently eating, Zac smiled with satisfaction.

However, what Zac didn't know was that at the moment, Patricia was furious.

On the one hand, she had appeared to surrender without resistance, but on the other hand, she had felt that she didn't have the strength to resist Zac.

After dinner, Patricia put away the dishes and cleaned the table.

Then she came to Zac with a smile and said flatly, "Mr.Reynolds, please have a look at the document now."

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Once again, Patricia handed the document over to Zac.This time, he didn't throw them aside.Instead, he attentively read it through.Seeing this, Patricia breathed a sigh of relief.

She was worried that Zac would continue making excuses to get out of dealing with this matter.A satisfied smile appeared on Patricia's face.

She was very confident that she could win over Zac's signature so long as he read through the plan in its entirety.

Just when she was becoming hopeful that things would proceed smoothly, Zac suddenly put down the document, stretched himself, and said gently, "I have to go to take a shower.I'll read this afterward."

He then immediately stood up and walked off in the direction of the bathroom, leaving no chance for Patricia to say anything. Seeing this, Patricia couldn't help but widen her eyes in disbelief.

She stood up too, stunned that he'd pulled another fast one on her.

"Zac, you are a bastard!" Patricia roared.

With her fists clenched, she glared at Zac's receding figure.

Zac had intended to play a trick on her.

This was his plan from the start! However, she was not willing to leave like that.

Zac had almost signed the contract, so she couldn't back out now at this crucial moment.

Raising her chin slightly and clenching her fists tightly, she took a few deep breaths and muttered to herself, "Calm down. I can't let all my effort thus far go to waste over something as trivial as this."

She told herself this over and over again to slowly calm herself down.

Then she fixed her eyes on the bathroom door.

She'd made up her mind to tackle Zac as soon as he exited the bathroom and persuade him to sign the contract.

She didn't want to be taken for a fool any longer.

However, after waiting quite a while, Zac still didn't come out.

Frowning, Patricia walked over to the bathroom, raised her hand, and knocked on the door calling out for him, "Zac!"

She heard no response from the other side of the door.

With her heart in her mouth, she started panicking and wondering if everything was okay with Zac.

"Zac, are you still inside? Zac! Zac!" Patricia shouted as she rapped on the glass door.

But no matter how hard she shouted, no sound could be heard from inside.

Helpless, she had no choice but to break into the room to check on him.

When she saw Zac in the bathtub with his eyes closed, she couldn't help but scream.

She quickly walked over and put her finger under his nose.

Feeling his even breathing, Patricia exhaled a breath of relief.

"Fortunately, he's just fainted," she whispered.

Noticing the unusual blush on Zac's face, Patricia touched his forehead subconsciously.

Feeling how hot his forehead was, she withdrew her hand.

"Why is it so hot? Does Zac have a fever?"

Realizing this, Patricia patted his face and gently uttered, "Zac, wake up. Wake up, quickly."

He would be in danger if he remained here.

At the moment, her thoughts were filled with Zac. She was worried that he could become seriously ill if he remained like this.

After calling out to him several times, Zac then showed some movement. In a daze, he opened his eyes and looked at Patricia.

He seemed confused and in disbelief that she was here with him.

“Patricia, why are you here again? And what’s wrong with me recently? I’m always dreaming of you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zac gave her a boyish smile, which confused Patricia.

Patricia was left stunned for a few moments after seeing that smile.

Her beautiful eyes widened slightly, and she was now the one in disbelief. Her cherry mouth trembled slightly.

As she was about to say something, Zac fainted again.

“Zac!” she shrieked.

It had taken her a while to wake him up, and now he was unconscious again. Feeling his body temperature slowly increasing, Patricia frowned and looked disconcerted.

‘Zac’s life would be in danger if he remains in the tub, so I need to move him to the bedroom.’ Taking note of what she had to do, she began to take action.

With her slender arms in the water, she quickly grabbed Zac’s strong arms, pulled him out, and supported him on her back.

When his body came in contact with hers, she blushed for an instant.

This was the first time that she had taken the initiative to touch a man’s body! “What should I do now?”

Patricia murmured in embarrassment.

She was stuck in a dilemma.

Thinking about the current situation, she shook her head to clear her mind and comforted herself by saying, “Don’t think about it. Just get him to the bed first!”

Supporting Zac’s heavy body with her own, she carried Zac out of the bathroom and into the living room.

Fortunately, she cleaned this house before, so she knew precisely where his bedroom lay.

"You are so heavy!" she exclaimed.

Finally reaching his room, she laid Zac down on his bed.

Exhausted, she stretched out her body for a while as she gathered her strength and breath.

But before she could catch her breath, a strong arm suddenly grabbed her waist and pulled her backward.

Before she could react, she glimpsed Zac's cold face close to her.

"Zac!"

Patricia couldn't help but screech in astonishment.

Looking at Zac's flushed face, she had to wonder whether he was faking it or not.

Putting aside those thoughts in her mind, she knew that the most important thing now was to wake Zac up and make him sign the contract.

"Zac, wake up!"

There was no response from Zac.

He just snuggled closer to her and put his muscular arms around her waist, a content look expressed on his face.

Seeing this, Patricia tried to break away, but her strength was not as great as his.

After several attempts, sweat began to break out on her forehead, but she was still unable to break free from Zac's grip.

Eventually, she had to give up on that tactic.

She decided instead to try a different approach.

Gently caressing his face, she spoke softly, "Zac, wake up. Let go of me quickly. You are pressing on me."

However, Zac didn't hear her at all. He was still immersed in his own enjoyment. He kept hugging her, his face drawing closer and closer.

"Zac, get away from me!" Patricia couldn't help but cry out upon seeing Zac's face so close to hers.

Furrowing her brows, she slapped him hard on the face.

'Zac must have done this on purpose. This was his strategy to keep me at the Oakleaf Villa from the beginning.' Thinking of this, Patricia bit her lower lip and glared at Zac with anger.

She yelled again, completely forgetting about the fact that he was sick.

"Zac, stop pretending to be ill. Wake up, quickly!"

Hearing Patricia's scream, Zac slowly opened his eyes. He frowned, and a blue vein appeared on his forehead. He shouted in rage, "Patricia!"

'Why was she so stubborn? Here I am, sick, and she doesn't seem to care about me at all. Instead, she keeps yelling at me!'

"Zac, let go of me!" A hint of anger dashed across Patricia's cold face as she glared at Zac.

She was still trying to break free from his grip, her slender hands tugging at his strong arms, causing a few scratch marks to accidentally appear on his firm chest.