

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 6

Finally coming to her senses, Patricia unconsciously put her hand on her lower abdomen.

When Zac saw this, his expression immediately changed.

All of a sudden, the reason for his fury just now came rushing back to him, along with a wave of embarrassment over his excessive concern for her just now.

For a few moments, Patricia thought that the reason Zac was suddenly treating her so well was because he had learned of the existence of their child.

But what Zac said next pushed her into a cold abyss.

“When did you get pregnant? Who is the baby’s father? Who is that man?” He shot several questions in a row, his face filled with anger and suspicion.

“The baby...”

Patricia murmured, looking at him with confusion.

How could he ask her who the father of the baby was? How could he suspect that the baby was someone else’s? Was that the first conclusion that he had come to? That she had slept with someone else? 2 Did he think of her as such a shameless woman? Was she just a slut in his eyes? But Patricia’s hesitation made the suspicion in Zac’s eyes turn to disdain.

He snorted and distanced himself from her.

“Patricia, I didn’t expect you to be this bold and shameless. It seems that I underestimated you all along.”

His face flashed with an unreadable expression before he quickly adjusted it.

In his eyes, there was nothing wrong with his words.

Although the woman in front of him looked pure on the outside, she had had an affair with another man before their divorce.

This time, Patricia finally answered with a stubborn look in her eyes.

“I don’t need anyone to judge me.” Zac’s words were like a sharp knife stabbing at her, so she wasn’t willing to give him any mercy.

After all, their relationship had already reached this point.

It didn't matter if it worsened.

"How dare you talk back to me?"

Zac hadn't expected that Patricia would have the courage to refute him.

"You were married to me, but you are pregnant with someone else's child. Do you think you are in the right here? Do you think that your brilliant trick of juggling two men at the same time should be praised by everyone?"

His voice was dripping with sarcasm, in an attempt to get on her nerves.

But to his surprise, Patricia didn't look angry at all.

"Shouldn't it? You're the one who admitted that you underestimated me, and you're the one who also called my trick brilliant just now," she retorted, skillfully twisting his words.

Zac trembled with anger, unable to say a word.

He had never imagined that his ex-wife could be this eloquent.

In the past, she hadn't even dared to speak loudly in front of him.

How could she change so much overnight? "Come down with me!"

Since he couldn't win against Patricia with words, he reached out to drag her of the ward.

"Have an abortion right now!" He regretted not making Patricia get an abortion while she was still unconscious.

He had listened to the doctor's advice to make a decision once she had recovered.

But it was all bullshit! Whether she was weak or not had nothing to do with him!
"Why? Why should I listen to you?"

Patricia shouted angrily, shaking off his hand.

"The child is not yours. Why should I listen to you and have an abortion?"

In her fit of fury, she told him that the baby was not his.

Of course, Zac couldn't believe her audacity, and his temper rose even more.

"You got knocked up before our divorce. Now that we're divorced, you have to have an abortion, no matter whose child it is! Even if it was mine, I would have made you abort it! We're already divorced. Even if the child in your womb is mine, it should not live in this world!"

After saying that, he punched the wall and continued, "But it's not my child, so there's even more reason for you to have an abortion! I don't want people to laugh at me for being cuckolded!"

On top of the humiliation he felt, he was annoyed that he hadn't touched her at all during their three years of marriage, but some other man had slept with his wife! Hearing these words, Patricia felt like laughing, but there was no humor in this situation.

"Zac, I didn't expect you to be so pathetic. I can't believe I was blind enough to marry you."

As soon as she finished these words, Zac opened his mouth to retort, but she continued, "As you said, we're already divorced, so the child I'm carrying has nothing to do with you! It's my business whether I keep it or not! You have no right to interfere!"

Without giving Zac a chance to retort, Patricia got out of the bed and quickly left the ward, slamming the door behind her.

Looking at her receding figure, Zac was so angry that he kicked the bed hard.

Then, still unsatisfied, he turned the whole bed over, slamming it against the wall.

Patricia's words kept echoing in his ears.

"We're already divorced..."

Just the thought of their divorce made him flare up again, and he kicked over the cabinet next.

Then, he strode out of the ward and slammed the door behind him.

He didn't know why, but ever since last night, he had been very annoyed about their divorce, even though it was his decision to get it. For more than half a month, he had been hesitating about how to tell Patricia about his decision.

He had even thought of ways to get rid of her if she insisted that she didn't want a divorce.

But to his surprise, she had agreed to the divorce right away and left without making a scene.

Ever since then, he had become easily irritable.

What was worse, he had kept thinking about her, to the point of finding an excuse to go and see her in the Sampson family's house. But now, he had found out that she was pregnant with someone else's child.

How could he not be furious? Was this the reason she had agreed to the divorce so easily? After walking out of the hospital, Patricia didn't know where to go.

It was impossible for her to go back to the Reynolds family's house, but she didn't want to go back to the Sampson family's house either.

Her father would definitely ask her what was going on between her and Zac.

It was already noon, and the sun was shining particularly bright overhead.

Most of the passersby were wearing short-sleeved clothes. Under the scorching sun, Patricia staggered towards the bus stand.

She stood there sweating for nearly half an hour, but she still didn't see the bus that would take her to her company.

Discomfort overwhelmed her, but she still stood there motionlessly.

On the other side of the road, a black Bugatti Veyron was parked.

One of the world's top luxury sports car was, needless to say, conspicuous enough to attract everyone's attention.

Moreover, the man sitting in the car was dazzlingly handsome.

With one hand propped against the window, Zac stared at Patricia, whose face had turned red from the heat.

He glared daggers at her.

Was this woman blind? Why didn't she notice him? Even if she didn't notice him, couldn't she see his eye-catching car? Everyone walking down this road inevitably looked at this car, so why didn't she? What was wrong with this woman? As minutes ticked by, Zac became more and more annoyed.

He impatiently punched the steering wheel, sounding the loud horn.

Naturally, everyone turned and looked at the car, except for Patricia, who continued to stare blankly ahead of her, as if his car did not exist in her world at all.

Damn it! Why didn't she react at all? Even if she was blind, was she also deaf? What the hell? Zac opened the door of the car angrily and strode towards the bus stand with his slender legs, ignoring the cars coming down the road.

