

# Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 61

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Snorting, Zac frowned slightly and glared at her unhappily while unconsciously holding her tighter.

'Does she not know how to be nice to me? In other women's eyes, I am quite handsome. So, how can she be so disgusted with me?'

At that moment, Zac couldn't help but feel depressed, believing that his self-esteem as a man was seriously being challenged.

Patricia didn't care about Zac's feelings, neither did she want to spare him a glance.

She had come here today intending to discuss work with him.

But since Zac didn't plan on doing that, she didn't want to waste her time here any longer.

However, regardless of the struggle she put up, she couldn't break free from Zac's hold.

Patricia glared at Zac for a bit, but looking at him infuriated her more, so she turned her head in the other direction. When Zac saw the frustration on her face, his sexy thin lips slightly curled.

A hint of complacency appeared on his face.

"Patricia, how about we try other positions?"

As soon as Zac finished speaking, a flirtatious smile materialized on his face. Hearing this, Patricia was a little stunned. When she felt Zac's piercing gaze on her, she flushed with embarrassment.

"Zac, you are so shameless!" she shouted.

Even without thinking deeply about his words, she knew what Zac meant.

Anyway, this was only the third time she'd had such an intimate encounter with Zac.

So, she was still shy in bed. Noticing the deep blush covering her face, Zac grinned more wickedly.

A trace of slyness flashed through his deep eyes.

He said in a husky tone, "I'm shameless? Well, I'll show you just how shameless I can be!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he put one hand on her waist and the other on the back of her head, not allowing her to resist.

Pulling her towards him, he pressed his cold lips onto her rosy pink lips and kissed her tenderly.

'Why is Zac kissing me?' The kiss on her had left Patricia so shocked she forgot to put up any resistance.

Opening her eyes slightly, she stared at Zac.

At that moment, she was so surprised that she couldn't help but think how incredible this kiss was.

However, after the initial shock wore off, she flew into a fit of rage because of her embarrassment.

'How could I be such a fool! How could I forget that Zac is good at kissing?'

Patricia felt resentful of their intimate interaction, but Zac appeared to be satisfied.

When he noticed the shock on her face, he secretly felt elated.

'Such a foolish woman wants to play tricks on me, but she is still too inexperienced. So, I've decided to teach her a lesson so that she would not take me lightly again.' After a while, Zac tightened his grip on her and kissed her passionately, leaving no room for resistance.

The more their bodies touched, the more electrified the air became.

A romantic atmosphere settled in the room as they continued their lovemaking.

The morning sun shone on Patricia's little white feet.

She moved her feet slightly, but when she tried to move the rest of her body, she felt like a force was weighing her down.

There was also a lot of pain associated with this pressure she was feeling.

"Why does my waist and back ache so much?"

Patricia murmured as she slowly opened her eyes.

Turning her head, she saw Zac's face next to her, and her eyes instantly flew open.

Details of their night together flitted through her mind. She was flushed with embarrassment as she recalled the numerous times Zac had roused her and engaged in lovemaking.

She pushed Zac's chest with her delicate finger and got up angrily.

After picking up her discarded clothes, she rushed into the bathroom. 'How could I make love to Zac? The last time it happened, it had been a drunken accident. But what of this time?'

The more Patricia thought of their intimate night together, the redder she became.

She was so silly for not putting up a resistance last night and letting Zac have his way with her. Suddenly, something caught her attention.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she pursed her lips dejectedly.

"What should I do about them?"

Seeing the red marks on her neck, Patricia became very glum.

She pulled her collar subconsciously, but she still couldn't cover the apparent kiss marks.

'Zac, you are such a bastard! He didn't know how to control his strength at all! And how dare he leave marks on my neck like this?' The kiss marks made her upset.

If she went to work like this, she would be laughed at by the others.

This would indeed cause one more rumor to go floating around about her.

"Zac, you bastard!" Patricia felt both helpless and furious as she looked in the mirror.

She really wanted to hit Zac and vent her frustration.

She was so focused on being angry that she didn't notice the slight crack of the door.

Zac stood there, leaning against the wall with his legs crossed.

Hearing her angry rant, he smiled, a mischievous look flashing through his eyes. He then left, the smile still on his face. Zac had a plan in mind.

"Miss Sampson, your neck..."

Lily pointed to Patricia's neck subconsciously, casting a glance toward her. Hearing Lily's comment, Patricia couldn't help lowering her head, a trace of embarrassment on her face.

Gritting her teeth, she was determined to get back at Zac for this. This was all Zac's fault.

Because of him, she would become a laughing stock in the office! Instantaneously, Patricia became calm again and said casually, "I was bitten by mosquitoes last night."

Raising her hand, she subconsciously covered the kiss marks on her neck with her collar.

'Mosquito bites? Really?' Obviously, Lily couldn't believe what she'd said.

The innocent girl was staring at the kiss marks again in confusion.

'They are obviously... ' Suddenly, something occurred to Lily. With a weird smile on her face, she said gently, "Miss Sampson, I happen to have a small silk scarf in my cabinet. You can use it to cover the marks."

As soon as Lily finished speaking, Patricia suddenly looked up at Lily.

But before she could say anything, Lily had already left.

She really could use a small silk scarf right now.

Through the screen of her mobile phone, she could clearly see the marks on her neck, which made her feel depressed.

Fortunately, she'd arrived at the company early, so no one noticed the kiss marks on her neck yet, save for Lily.

But at the thought of Zac, she flew into a fury.

When she had come out of the bathroom that morning, Zac had already disappeared on me.

She had become infuriated enough to stamp her feet in frustration.

She'd been preoccupied during the night, but in the end, Zac had pulled a fast one on her again. The more she thought about it, the more enraged she became.

With her beautiful face flushing with anger, she pounded the table hard.

After a while, Lily brought in the silk scarf she'd mentioned.

She wore a strange smile on her face as she handed over the scarf to Patricia.

Patricia knew that Lily must have suspected that she'd slept with someone last night.

But she didn't want to explain herself.

She figured that the more she explained at the moment, the more Lily would misunderstand her.

"Miss Sampson, here you go."

With a smile, Lily gave Patricia the silk scarf.

Then she remembered something and looked at Patricia vigilantly.

She stated worriedly, "Miss Sampson, someone sent you a bunch of flowers just now, but there was no name on the card."

'I was sent flowers? Who would do that? Zac? Did he do this as a means of apologizing?'

At the thought of Zac, Patricia went into a towering rage.

Her white fingers bent slightly as she held the silk scarf in her hand tightly.

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Lily blinked in confusion, unable to comprehend why a bunch of flowers was making Patricia so angry.

"Miss Sampson, I shall bring the flowers to your office.You..."

But before Lily could finish her sentence, Patricia interrupted her by raising her hand.

"Throw those flowers away.I do not want to see them!"

Patricia uttered in an annoyed tone.

A trace of anger could be seen gleaming through her clear eyes.

Seeing this, Lily wisely remained silent and exited the office.

She then made quick work of dumping the flowers.

Patricia took this time to put on the silk scarf in front of the mirror.

Now that was the scarf around her neck, she didn't like it.

She really didn't want to wear anything else around her neck, except for her necklace, but she was left with no other choice if she wished to keep the kiss marks hidden.

While she was still lost in thought, her phone vibrated.

Checking her phone, she saw a message from a stranger pop up on the screen.

"Do you like the flowers I sent to you? I sent those flowers to show you my sincerity."

After reading the message, Patricia pursed her lips disapprovingly.

Her eyes sparkled with a hint of anger as they narrowed slightly.

'His sincerity? How could Zac claim that he was sincere? Last night he kept playing tricks instead of showing me any sincerity at all! He clearly didn't want to collaborate with the Veyron Corp after all.' Coldly glancing at her phone, Patricia tossed it aside before starting her work.

Shortly thereafter, her phone rang again, interrupting her work.

She frowned unhappily but picked up her phone to read the new message.

"Miss Su, are you still angry about what happened yesterday? I was in the wrong! Can you forgive me?"

'Something that had transpired yesterday? Miss Su? It's possible that Kareem is the sender of this message. Only Kareem would talk to me in such a polite tone.' Patricia couldn't help but sigh.

It turned out that Kareem was the sender of the flowers and not Zac, as she had initially thought.

Taking a deep breath, she calmly looked over the message again and pondered what Kareem's intentions could be.

'Yesterday, he had said that the alliance between us was over, but today he is sending me flowers and apologizing. What on earth does he want to do?' Before Patricia could figure that out, the phone in her hand suddenly rang.

Upon seeing Zac's phone number, she quickly hung up the call.

She wasn't in the mood to hear him right now, so she tossed her phone aside. She didn't want to hear from either Kareem or Zac.

At the moment, she was annoyed with them both.

After setting aside her phone, she immersed herself in her work again to distract herself from thoughts of them.

After working for quite a while, her neck began to stiffen up a bit.

Glancing at the clock on the wall, she realized that it was already lunchtime.

Suddenly, she remembered her discarded phone.

As she was about to pick it up, Lily rushed in.

"Miss Sampson, someone's looking for you!"

Lily appeared nervous.

She gave off the impression that something terrible had happened.

Noticing the consternation on Lily's face, Patricia glanced at her sternly and asked in a low voice, "Who is it?"

"Patricia!"

Zac roared suddenly in a low, menacing voice, wearing an annoyed expression on his majestic but cold face.

Hearing his voice, Patricia calmly looked into Zac's eyes and politely said, "Mr.Reynolds, did you personally come to the Veyron Corp.to discuss our cooperation?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she gestured for Lily to leave her office.

Sneaking a glance at Zac's face, Lily looked worriedly at Patricia before she walked out and quietly closed the door behind her.

"Patricia, why didn't you answer my call earlier?"Zac asked furiously.

'This is not the first time she hasn't answered my calls, but every time she refuses to answer the phone, I go into a violent rage.

I almost lost my mind because of this!' With a faint smile, Patricia stared at him and responded, "Mr.Reynolds, if I remember correctly, we were only business partners.And unfortunately, our cooperation ended yesterday."

Patricia made it very clear that except for their business collaboration, there was nothing else between them.

Furthermore, Zac had threatened and fooled her so many times before.

So, she had decided to throw their cooperation to the wind.

All she wanted now was for Zac to disappear from her sight as soon as possible.

"Patricia, how could you say that so recklessly?" Zac was furious.

He scowled at Patricia with eyes full of anger, gasping for breath.

'How could she be so unreasonable? As long as she compromises with me, I will no longer make things difficult for her. I can make the cooperation between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp go smoothly. But she isn't willing to make a concession!

The more Zac thought about it, the angrier he became.

He clenched his fists, and the blue veins stood out on the back of his hands.

"Mr. Reynolds, I made myself very clear just now!"

Being fearless, Patricia raised her head and boldly looked Zac square in the eyes. Although the collaboration between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp was crucial, she couldn't get her future involved in it.

She didn't intend to have any more contact with Zac, but he kept pestering her and making things more complicated.

She was at a loss as to what to do to change this.

In order to wake up to reality, she thought that she had to distance herself from Zac and make a clean break from him.

Moreover, she was confident that she would be able to find another company to cooperate with the Veyron Corp in no time with her abilities.

Noticing Patricia's expression, Zac sneered at her, a trace of coldness flashing through his eyes.

"It seems like the Veyron Corp. doesn't want to cooperate with the Reynolds Group anymore. Is that correct?"

As soon as he said this, a sly smile appeared on his face. He then fixed his sharp eyes on Patricia.

"Zac, I should be the one asking you such a question!"

Angrily, Patricia pounded the table and stood up. Biting her lower lip, she scowled at Zac.



'After we had dinner last time, Zac began to pester me. He threatened me with the intent of getting me to move to the Oakleaf Villa. At that time, he used our collaboration as an excuse to get me to comply with his demands. But does he really intend to cooperate with the Veyron Corp.?' Zac became annoyed when he saw Patricia's anger displayed on her face.

He panted and said fiercely, "Patricia, are you really that willing to work for Kareem? I didn't expect you to care so much about Kareem!"

Hearing this, Patricia couldn't help but scoff.

Casting a cold glance at him, she didn't bother arguing about such unnecessary problems with him.

'His thoughts have nothing to do with me. Besides, I haven't done anything wrong, and I am not afraid of being gossiped about.' However, she didn't expect that Zac would assume she had hooked up with Kareem.

'He clearly didn't trust me at all. I have only ever loved Zac, but I am just a lascivious woman in his eyes.

How ridiculous!' Taking a deep breath, she put aside all her melancholy and anger and donned her usual cold expression.

Looking at Zac indifferently, she said in a low voice, "Whether it is true or not has nothing to do with you."

Patricia tried every means to disown him, which displeased Zac to the core.

He flew into a rage and shouted.

"Well, that's good then!"

'Kareem is indeed a shrewd man.

He has even managed to deceive my wife!' Zac thought that Patricia was a fool to be obsessed with Kareem. He was totally riled up, gasping for breath.

At the same time, he stared at Patricia without blinking.

Not afraid of him, Patricia looked straight at Zac coldly and aggressively.

Then the crisp ring of the phone broke the stalemate between the two of them.

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Taking his phone out of his pocket, Zac glanced at the caller ID.

Curling his lips slightly, he quickly answered the call.

“Really? Okay, Mr.Lawrence.”

He hung up after uttering that sentence.

Casting a mocking look at Patricia, Zac turned around and left her office without saying another word.

Although she was furious at him, Patricia couldn't help but panic when she saw that look in Zac's eyes.

That inexplicably gave her the impression that something terrible was about to happen.

'Besides, who is this Mr.Lawrence that Zac referred to? Among the various companies competing with the Veyron Corp., there isn't any company with a president surnamed Lawrence.' The more she thought on this, the more confused she became.

And she couldn't help but wonder if this Mr.Lawrence was associated with Jayson or not.

Shortly after Zac had left, the Veyron Corp.'s president barged into her office.

He was red in the face and seemed like he was ready to scold someone.

“What did you do, Patricia?”

In his rage, the president couldn't help but glower at Patricia.

Observing the president's expression, Patricia could guess what this was about.

The president would only become this furious if he was discussing the collaboration between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp..

“I...”

Before she could explain herself, the president interrupted her.

“Patricia, you are usually so smart and resolute.So, how could you act in such a reckless manner this time? This is a rare opportunity for the Veyron Corp.to cooperate with the Reynolds Group.So, how could you...”

He was too enraged to complete his sentence.

He knew of Patricia and Zac's relationship, but he had faith in Patricia's capability to see the job through.

If it wasn't for that fact, he wouldn't have selected her to be in charge of this project.

However, even though he held her abilities in such high esteem, he still needed to make decisions that were right for the company.

The company's future was not a joking matter to him, and if Patricia messed up on this project, then he was going to unleash hell on her.

Understanding the expression written on the president's face, Patricia inwardly sighed.

She knew exactly what she had done, so she instantly perceived what the president was referring to.

"I..."

Patricia slowly opened her mouth to reply to his question when she was yet again interrupted by the president.

"Patricia, tomorrow is your deadline. If you can't win over the cooperation by then, I will be forced to let another person replace you!"

He stormed off after stating his intentions, leaving Patricia no opportunity to speak up for herself.

Hearing this had left her speechless.

She exhaled a heavy sigh as she watched the president's receding figure.

Apparently, she was out of options now.

Kareem chose that moment to call Patricia, inviting her to re-negotiate their partnership.

'I already think poorly of his character, and after what had transpired yesterday, my impression of Kareem had gotten worse. However, since Kareem has gone out of his way to call and invite me in person, declining would seem impolite. Besides, attending this meet-up could give me some idea as to what he is up to.'

"Please get straight to the point, Mr. Reynolds!"

In private room 10 of the same restaurant, Patricia calmly stood in the doorway as she awaited Kareem's response.

She had no intention of going further into the room.

“Miss Sampson, do come in and sit down while we have our chat.”

With a gentle smile resting on his lips, Kareem shook the glass with wine in his hand, a hint of an incomprehensible expression gleaming in his eyes.

Patricia smiled faintly as she heard his comment.

Without moving an inch, she continued to stare at Kareem.

In a stern tone, she said, “I will not come in. If you have something to tell me then please do so now.”

Unaware of Kareem’s intentions, she figured the more distance between them, the better.

Kareem didn’t seem fazed when he noticed her vigilance. However, his gaze turned cold.

Donning a gentle smile, he remarked, “Since that is what you want, I won’t force you to do otherwise.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Kareem took a sip of his wine and continued, “I was too impulsive yesterday. But there is room for improvement. I think...”

“Thank you for your kindness, but there is no need,” Patricia interrupted, raising her hand.

‘I am not so foolish as to not be able to figure out Kareem’s true intentions. He just wants to use me as a tool to fight against Zac, so that Zac can lose his standing and reputation. Thereupon, Kareem will take hold of the Reynolds family.’

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving first.”

After saying that, Patricia turned around and strode out without hesitation. She didn’t bother discussing terms with Kareem as they didn’t share similar ideals and beliefs.

Moreover, Kareem was a highly sophisticated man.

So, if she cooperated with him, she might not have been able to get any benefits out of it.

Kareem frowned as he was faced with Patricia’s strong determination.

But as disappointed as he was, he still wanted to persuade her to stay.

"Miss Patricia, maybe there is a misunderstanding between us. Shall we hash things out and get everything out in the open? Moreover, don't you care about how this may affect Mrs. Lowell?"

Stunned by his words, Patricia stopped dead in her tracks and raised her chin up slightly.

Turning around, she gave Kareem a firm, haughty look.

At that moment, a hint of coldness flashed through her eyes.

She warned him, "If you dare threaten me with my mother again, don't blame me for my actions!"

After saying that, she abruptly left, without discussing anything further with Kareem. She hated those who threatened her.

And both Zac and Kareem were these kinds of people.

'Do they see me as a pushover? I will not allow anyone who bullies me to escape unscathed.' Kareem ceased his fake smiling as soon as he watched Patricia leave.

Pulling a long face, he flung his glass to the ground, causing it to shatter.

A faint sneer crossed over his face.

In his eyes, he saw Patricia as reckless and in need of a lesson! With a stern face, he soon became lost in thought.

Patricia felt pent-up frustration by the time she returned to the company.

Leaning back in her chair, she stared aimlessly at her ceiling. Weariness began to take over her body.

Now, not only did she need to handle the deal between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp., but she also had to deal with Zac and Kareem pestering her.

This thought just added to her depression.

Raising her hand to cover her forehead, she had a momentary wish whereby she could have a good rest and live a quiet life in a place without anyone else.

She also didn't want her mother to be affected by her choices and their corresponding consequences.

As she thought of Giselle, she felt a pang of guilt. Although only Richard cared about Giselle in the Lowell family, no one else had dared bully her.

But now, because of her, her mother was in a bad situation in the Lowell family.

The other members of the Lowell family would definitely try to make things difficult for her and upset her. Thinking of that, Patricia frowned and pursed her lips.

Sighing, she muttered, "What should I do?"

'Although I don't want to compromise with Zac, I will do so if only for the sake of the Veyron Corp.. But if I choose to compromise any gossip about me can affect mother's welfare! At that moment, she really felt like she was stuck between a rock and a hard place, and she couldn't see any way out. While she was still lost in her thought, Lily's anxious voice brought her back to her senses. She immediately stopped thinking about that matter, and looked calm again.

"Lily, is there a need to shout?" Patricia asked in confusion.

As soon as she finished speaking, someone waved a white hand in front of her, and then slapped her on the face in a flash.

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"Slap!"

Stunned, Patricia subconsciously touched her face.

The area where she was slapped was stinging, and there was a buzzing in her ears.

Before Patricia could return to her senses, Lyndsy began stamping her feet in frustration.

She really wanted to throw Patricia into the sea and feed her to the sharks.

Eyes red, she declared in a rage, "Patricia, you shameless bitch! How dare you spend the night at Zac's house!?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Lyndsy raised her hand again, intending to slap Patricia once more across the face.

Yesterday, she had managed to sneak into Zac's home.

She had hoped to surprise him as he opened the door, but her plans had been ruined when Patricia showed up.

Moreover, her informant notified her that Patricia didn't leave the residence until this morning.

It was apparent even to her what had taken place last night.

“Lyndsy, this is not the type of place you can come to whenever you want to create trouble!”

Giving Lyndsy a firm look, she grabbed her by the wrist and gently pushed her aside.

We are currently at the Veyron Corp., my place of work, and not at the Sampson family’s home.

I wouldn’t allow Lyndsy to mess around as she pleases here!’ “If you want to make trouble, you can do that at the Sampson family’s residence. Do not bring that manner of behavior here!”

Patricia uttered flatly, pointing to the door as she hinted that Lyndsy should leave.

Snorting, Lyndsy only looked at Patricia in disdain.

“No, I’m not leaving. I am going to tell everyone what you’ve done. It’s plausible that you have used improper means to secure the corporation between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp.,” she responded in a mocking tone of voice.

Patricia immediately understood what she meant.

She cast a cold glance at Lyndsy before ignoring her and continuing with her work.

“Lily, escort this woman out of the company, please.”

‘If Lyndsy is sensible enough, she will leave on her own. Otherwise, I will be forced to ask the guards to remove her from the premises, which could make her lose face!’ Hearing this, Lily glared at Lyndsy as she gestured towards the door, indicating that they should leave.

Since their first meeting, Lily couldn’t bring herself to like Lyndsy.

She had always thought that she was a very unreasonable woman, but today, when she lost her temper, that confirmed her belief.

“Miss Sampson, shall we?” Lily said in a polite voice.

She may not like Lyndsy, but that didn’t mean she could be disrespectful to her.

Lyndsy glanced contemptuously at Lily.

Advancing on Lily, she swiftly slapped her twice across the face.

**“What right do you have to speak to me at all? You are just an inferior human being!”**

**Lyndsy tilted her chin haughtily and looked at Lily with disdain.**

**Since entering and becoming a daughter of the Sampson family, Lyndsy thought she was superior to others.**

**In her eyes, Lily was an ordinary person, unable to match her status.**

**Thus she had no right to speak to her.**

**Moreover, it appeared that Lily and Patricia had a good relationship between them.**

**So, if she couldn't touch Patricia, then she could strike out at Lily! Directly venting her anger and slapping Lily made her secretly pleased.**

**“Get away from me! I am talking to Patricia. This has nothing to do with you!”**

**Glaring at Lily, Lyndsy used both hands to push her backward.**

**Lily, losing her balance, fell against Patricia's desk. As a result, her back accidentally hit the corner of the table.**

**Lily couldn't help but fall on the ground, screaming in pain.**

**Seeing this, Patricia worriedly dashed over to Lily's side. Carefully observing Lily's injury after helping her stand up, her voice was laced with concern as she asked, “Lily, where did you damage yourself?”**

**Hearing Lily's scream just now had made her heart jump out of her chest.**

**She was so startled that she didn't know what to do.**

**“Miss Sampson, I'm fine. My back collided with the desk, that's all.”**

**Smiling sweetly at Patricia, Lily shook her head as indication that there was no need for her to worry.**

**Noticing Lily's pale face, Patricia pursed her lips and felt guilty.**

**‘Lily only got injured because of me! “Patricia, you bitch! Don't think that I wouldn't do anything to you just because you're remaining silent! Don't pretend to be sensible and gracious. If I tell everyone your evil deeds, there is no way you'll remain this composed!”**

**Lyndsy's unkind remarks annoyed Lily.**



Turning her head, she was about to retort when Patricia stopped her. Ignoring Lyndsy, Patricia helped Lily to the sofa.

She then told Lily to sit there quietly and pay no attention to Lyndsy.

Turning around, Patricia sternly watched Lyndsy, a touch of coldness flashing through her eyes.

“Lyndsy, I’ll give you one minute to leave my office. Leave now, or I will take action!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she picked up the telephone on the table.

Patricia decided to call the guards to escort Lyndsy out if she refused to leave on her own. Noticing the coldness on her face, Lyndsy was a little stunned.

Thinking about Patricia’s past docile behavior at their Sampson family’s home, Lyndsy figured she was only pretending to act aggressively.

This made her bold in her actions.

Raising her chin, she stared at Patricia arrogantly.

“Bitch, I’m not afraid of you!” Lyndsy said fearlessly.

Hearing that, Patricia couldn’t help scoffing.

Casting a firm look at Lyndsy, she called the security guard without hesitation.

Shortly after, two security guards rushed to her office and respectfully uttered, “Miss Sampson...”

The guards were left speechless when they noticed that Lyndsy was standing in Patricia’s office.

After all, Lyndsy was none other than Patricia’s sister.

But what was she doing here? It seemed like something was wrong with this picture. Could it be that...

Before the security guards could guess what was going on, Patricia, giving Lyndsy a cold look, firmly said, “Take her out of here!”

Stunned by this order, the security guards quizzically looked at each other as they contemplated if to take action or not.

They were aware of the bad relationship between Patricia and Lyndsy, but that didn’t change the fact that Lyndsy was still a daughter of the Sampson family.

And if she decided to exact revenge on them in the future, they would be in some serious trouble.

“Didn’t you hear what Miss Sampson said? Hurry up!”

Lily yelled at the security guards, unable to stand the cowardice of them anymore.

Seeing Lily angry on her behalf, Patricia smiled briefly before donning an aloof expression once again.

The security guards were evidently afraid of Lyndsy’s revenge.

But that was no surprise to Patricia.

Yolanda had spoiled Lyndsy since childhood that she always got her way.

And if Lyndsy was dissatisfied and unhappy, then she would surely punish those who annoyed her.

Patricia had been bullied by Lyndsy since she was a child.

But all that was in the past now.

Now, she was no longer like her former self.

And the new Patricia wouldn’t allow Lyndsy to bully her anymore.

“Why aren’t you doing your job? Do you want to be fired?”

With a domineering expression on her face, Patricia stood in front of the security guards like a queen.

Hearing this statement, the security guards couldn’t help but tremble and quickly did as she requested.

Walking to either side of Lyndsy, they grasped her arms and saw her out.

Stamping her feet in anger, Lyndsy turned around and glared at Patricia.

“Patricia Su, how could you do this to me? I won’t let you off easily. Just wait and see.”

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Lily was filled with admiration for Patricia when she saw how she had dealt with Lyndsy.

In her eyes, Patricia became more and more extraordinary every time. Seeing the sparkle in Lily's eyes, Patricia walked over to her side.

As she was about to check on her injury, Lily stopped her.

"Miss Sampson, I'm fine, really. I'll apply some ointment to the affected area when I step out of your office."

Patricia didn't press her further on this matter.

After telling Lily to be careful in the future, she returned to her desk to complete her work. However, her nerves got the better of her.

In one morning, she'd been pestered by Zac, Kareem, and now Lyndsy. These interactions left her tired and morose.

Pressing her fingers to her temples, she couldn't help but think that lately, she couldn't seem to catch a break.

'My only options now are cooperation or freedom!' "Mother, didn't you say that you would find a way to deal with Patricia for me?"

Lyndsy had returned to the Sampson family enraged after meeting Patricia.

She had told Yolanda what had happened yesterday and was seeking her advice on how to exact revenge.

Today, however, she had gone to confront Patricia.

This led to her being driven out of her office in front of all Patricia's employees.

Humiliated, Lyndsy decided it was time to seek revenge.

"My dear daughter, I did tell you not to make trouble for her yet. Why didn't you listen to me?"

Casting a reproachful glance at Lyndsy, Yolanda tapped her daughter on the nose with her index finger, shaking her head in disappointment.

Lyndsy's actions today had messed up her plan.

"Why must I wait? Don't you know that Patricia is a schemer? If she becomes pregnant again, all my efforts will be in vain,"

Lyndsy uttered dramatically while furrowing her eyebrows.

Seeing her expression, Yolanda frowned.

She had every intention of helping Lyndsy, her beloved daughter.

She was willing to do anything, so long as it brought Lyndsy happiness.

Besides, she was more riled up now that she was aware of how Patricia had humiliated her precious daughter in public.

“My dear daughter, don’t be angry. I know exactly how to help you vent your anger. I will make this little bitch disappear forever from our lives.”

A devilish smile appeared on Yolanda’s lips as she finished proclaiming this.

Lyndsy nodded with satisfaction, looking forward to what her mother had planned for Patricia.

She knew that her mother was powerful and resourceful and would definitely deal a heavy blow to Patricia.

‘How dare you treat me like this, Patricia? I’ll teach you a lesson!’ she thought.

After speculating for the whole afternoon, Patricia finally decided to negotiate with Zac.

She hoped they could reach a conclusion that was beneficial to them both.

And for her, that would be winning over the cooperation with the Reynolds Group without having to move into the Oakleaf Villa.

She knew that she held high, unrealistic hopes, but she was determined to fight till the end to change Zac’s mind.

Standing at the Reynolds Group company’s entrance, Patricia took a deep breath to calm her nerves before entering the building.

“Miss Sampson, Mr. Reynolds has been expecting you for some time now.”

Upon stepping into the building, she was greeted by Zac’s secretary who was smiling at her respectfully, but gave the impression that she had been waiting on her arrival for quite some time.

Hearing this, Patricia frowned in confusion and looked blankly at the woman in front of her.

If she remembered correctly, this was Zac’s secretary.

'Did Zac send his secretary to wait for me here? What is he up to? Has he already guessed that I would come looking for him? Or was this done for some other reason?'

"Miss Sampson, this way, please."

The secretary smiled politely and gestured for her to follow.

Patricia, returning to her senses, calmed herself down and followed the secretary into the company.

'No matter what tricks Zac is going to play today, I will not shrink back.'

"You've finally shown up. I thought you were giving up!"

As soon as she set foot into his office, she heard Zac's cold voice.

His eyes were fixed on her triumphantly.

Seeing the complacent smile on Zac's face, Patricia knew what this look meant.

Patricia quickly made her way to the front of Zac's desk.

After casting him a cold glance, she said flatly, "Mr. Reynolds, today..."

Before she could say anything, Zac interrupted her. "Patricia, is this the way you ask for help?"

Zac asked in a low voice as he played with the jade in his hand.

Patricia couldn't help but frown when she heard this.

From the moment she had decided to meet with Zac, she knew that she would have to beg him if she wanted this collaboration to work out.

She clenched her fists, causing her nails to cut into the flesh of her palm.

Instantly feeling the sharp pain made her come back to the reality.

Taking a deep breath, she looked into Zac's cold, black eyes.

"Mr. Reynolds..."

Zac cast a glance at her before throwing the contract towards her.

"Look at this!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zac held his chin with his slender fingers.

The look he gave her was one of a hunter sizing up their prey.

Following Zac's gaze, she noticed the signatories' names on the contract.

Holding her breath, she gently bit her lower lip as a hint of anger flashed through her eyes.

'Zac is definitely threatening me! He is showing me the contract between another company and Reynolds Group not to deter me, but to let me know that I have no other choice in the matter.

If I don't agree with his request, all my efforts will be in vain.

Damn it! Zac, you bastard!' she thought in rage.

Noticing her long face, Zac smiled triumphantly.

Her coming here today had meant his victory.

"Zac! You are threatening me!" shouted Patricia, her eyes wide open.

She hated being threatened by other people.

Since the loss of her child due to Zac's threat, she had come to hate anyone who tried to threaten her to get their way.

With a playful smile on his face, Zac slowly looked into her angry eyes and whispered, "Yes, I am threatening you!

'This is all her fault. I had given her so many opportunities before this, but she didn't cherish them at all! So, she left me no choice but to come up with such a strategy. Now that she was unwilling to listen to me and make a concession, I have to take strong measures. She had this coming to her!'

"Zac, you..." Her nails pierced into her flesh deeper.

But in her enraged state, she felt no pain.

Hearing her words, Zac chuckled.

He stared at her and said, "Patricia, you forced my hand."

As soon as he finished speaking, he flashed her a victorious smile.

Now that things had come to this, there was no turning back for Patricia.

Her options were to agree to or refuse his terms.

Patricia knew this very well.

Her original plan had been destroyed instantaneously.

Now, she could only follow along with Zac's plan.

Patricia dared not to say anything even though she was extremely furious for fear that she would make the situation worse.

Seeing her like this made Zac smile proudly.

He coughed and asked, "Patricia, have you made your decision?" She couldn't help biting her lower lip.

Her eyes were full of anger, and blue veins stood out on the back of her white hands.

'Zac, you bastard!' she thought bitterly.

Patricia gritted her teeth in frustration.

But what she really wanted to do was bite Zac and let him know that she would not be bullied by him so easily.

"It seems like you no longer want to cooperate with me," Zac remarked after glancing at Patricia.

Taking back the contract, he held his pen in his hand and pretended to sign it.

Seeing that, Patricia immediately rushed forward and covered the signature area.

Nervously, she said, "I agree," in a low voice.

Because of her shock, she didn't know what else to do. She just instinctively blurted out those two words.

But now that she had said that, there was no way she could take back her words.

She had just agreed to Zac's request, surprising even herself.

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"Well, since you've agreed, I won't break my promise." As Zac spoke, he tore the contract in his hand.

He then proceeded to take out another contract from the drawer while he gazed intently at Patricia.

“That one was the cooperation contract between the Reynolds Group and the Veyron Corp., while this one is the agreement you have to sign.”

Taking a glance at the agreement in Zac’s hand, Patricia couldn’t help biting her lower lip, a hint of anger coursing through her eyes.

‘I didn’t expect Zac to have an agreement prepared ahead of time. Is he going to imprison me?’

“Zac, let’s discuss this a bit.”

Patricia managed to restrain her anger.

Taking a deep breath, she looked coldly into Zac’s eyes. She couldn’t be at Zac’s mercy! At the very least, she needed to be treated with respect.

“Discuss what?”

Zac was confused at first by her statement, but then a devious expression flashed across his face.

Clearing his throat, he nodded as an intrigued smile formed on his lips.

“Okay, let’s discuss this.”

‘How could I not know what she wanted to discuss with me? But it’s better to discuss it with her in case that she goes back on her word later.’

“I can do the cooking, wash the clothes, and clean the house for you, but I won’t move into the Oakleaf Villa,”

Patricia uttered in a serious voice.

In her eyes, Zac merely wanted a servant to do his bidding.

Hearing that, Zac was stunned for a moment, but then an idea crossed his mind.

With a devilish smile on his face, he cast a stern glance at Patricia and replied, “Okay, I’ll agree to your terms. You don’t have to move into the Oakleaf Villa!”

Hearing this, Patricia’s eyes widened in disbelief.

It surprised her that Zac had so readily agreed, but she was still afraid that he would play a trick on her and break his word.



Noticing her expression, Zac casually shrugged his shoulders and smiled.

"Since you don't believe me, then...

"Zac stopped speaking mid-sentence, put away the contract, and looked at her impatiently. Seeing that, Patricia immediately stretched out her hand to stop him.

Pursing her lips, Patricia looked at him carefully and said adamantly, "I believe you!"

Glancing at her, Zac nodded with satisfaction.

With a contented smile on his face, he gently uttered, "Great!"

Breathing a sigh of relief, she withdrew her hand.

For a brief second, she was convinced that Zac was going back on his word. She was already confused as to why he had agreed without hesitation to her conditions.

So, she was fearful that he would try to fool her.

Taking the agreement, she thoroughly read through it twice and found nothing wrong with his conditions stated there.

The duties listed were all jobs handled by the servants, and were the same as what she had done for him before their divorce.

After re-reading the agreement, Patricia felt relieved. Her skepticism of Zac tampering with the agreement was laid to rest.

"Have you finished reading it?"

Zac asked, staring at her keenly.

Without saying a word, Patricia nodded slightly to indicate she was finished, and then she signed her name with a pen.

Secretly, she breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that Zac could no longer play tricks on her.

Handing the contract and agreement over to Zac, Patricia gave him a cold look and said indifferently, "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now."

Immediately after, she turned around and strode out of his office without looking back.

Fixing his eyes on her slender back, a mischievous smile appeared at the corners of Zac's mouth.

He seemed to be hatching a scheme as he glanced at the signed agreement in his hand.

He then whispered, "Patricia, just you wait and see!"

Walking out of the Reynolds Group building, Patricia felt relaxed.

As soon as the contract was signed tomorrow by the president of the Veyron Corp.

and Zac, she would make the mission accomplished.

In order to celebrate it in advance, she headed to the market to purchase some pork, shrimp, and fish.

After such a long day, she planned to reward herself tonight with sweet and sour pork, fried spicy shrimp, and braised fish.

She busied herself in the kitchen for a while as she prepared the dishes.

As she was about to sit and enjoy her meal, she heard a knock at the door.

At the moment, Patricia was confused and wondering who it could be.

Apart from Giselle, no one knew where she lived.

She had completely forgotten that Zac was also aware of where she was residing.

Seeing Zac standing at her door with a bunch of roses in his hand, she couldn't help but frown and asked indifferently, "Why are you here?"

Although she had anticipated meeting Zac more frequently in the future, she hadn't expected to see him tonight.

According to their agreement, the contracted terms were supposed to become effective from the following day.

'Why is he here now? What could his purpose be?' Then she caught sight of the luggage behind Zac.

Frowning, she looked at him suspiciously and asked in a low voice, "What is the meaning of this?"

"Zac is standing at the door of my house with his luggage in tow. Of course, this could only mean one thing, but...'

"Can you not guess why I am here? Of course, I come here to let you fulfill your obligations as stated in the agreement."

A complacent smile appeared on Zac's face.

The smell of the delicious dinner Patricia had cooked wafted out the door, making him swallow subconsciously.

He had been hungry for some time now.

It appeared that he had arrived at the perfect time.

He would be able to enjoy her cooking tonight.

Zac insisted on giving the roses to Patricia before walking into her house with his luggage.

Putting his luggage aside, he took off his suit and made his way to the kitchen to wash his hands and fetch the bowls and chopsticks.

"Why are you just standing there? Hurry up, and let's have dinner!"

Without further ado, Zac sat down and began eating, completely ignoring Patricia.

Seeing this, Patricia became so angry that she bit her lower lip as she reined in her anger.

She walked up to Zac quickly, took a deep breath, and asked casually, "Zac, according to the agreement, I simply need to cook, wash the dishes, wash the clothes, and tidy the house for you, so..."

"Really?"

Zac suddenly stopped eating and interrupted her.

Glancing at her, he pulled out the agreement and pointed to a sentence written at the bottom of the page.

"Take a look at what is written here for yourself."

As soon as he finished speaking, Zac cunningly smiled and continued to eat. Patricia immediately looked at where he had indicated.

Eyes wide in disbelief, she fisted her hands and lowered her head.

Zac had set a trap! According to the sentence on the last page, Patricia must live with Zac.

If she broke the agreement, she had to compensate him sixty million dollars.

Sixty million... It was too large a sum of money for Patricia.

And since Giselle was in a bind herself, she wouldn't be able to lend her that amount of cash.

As for the other members of the Sampson family, they would only stand by and watch without assisting her.

'No wonder Zac had agreed so readily at that time. It turns out that he had already planned to move into my apartment.'

"Zac..."

Patricia was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She had the sudden urge to beat Zac up.

Hearing the frustration in her voice, Zac looked up at her with a mischievous smile on his face. He couldn't help but think she was a fascinating individual.

Face red with anger, Patricia roared, "Zac, you have broken your promise!"

"I didn't. You thoroughly read through the agreement, and then you signed it voluntarily. I didn't force you to do that,"

Zac said with a chuckle.

Patricia was so furious that she stamped her feet.

Clenching her teeth, she glared at Zac.

Then she walked into the bathroom and kept washing her face with cold water, trying to calm herself down.

"Now it seems like I have no alternative but to accept this," Patricia said flatly after taking a deep breath.

She could only blame herself for this.

She thought she would be free of Zac's tricks, but she didn't expect he would have an ace up his sleeve.

'Forget it. Just let it be.'

"Get up, Patricia!"

Patricia, who was sleeping soundly, heard someone screaming to her. Startled, she jumped to her feet.

Looking around in a daze, she asked, "What's wrong? Is there an earthquake?"

Before she could realize what was happening, Zac had kicked the wooden door hard, which made a loud noise.

Regaining her senses, Patricia shouted at Zac, who stood outside the door, "Zac, what's wrong with you?"

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As soon as she finished speaking, Patricia unconsciously looked up at the clock on the wall.

It was only six o'clock in the morning, which explained why she was still so sleepy.

Zac had interrupted her sleep, and in the process, annoyed her.

"Patricia, come out here right now!" Zac roared and kicked the door again to get her attention.

This time, the whole room shook along with the door.

Patricia was so burning with rage that her initial sleepiness disappeared. Already out of bed, she went to open the door in a huff.

"Zac, what is wrong with you! For what reason did you wake me so early in the morning? I wanted to get some more sleep!" she roared.

Patricia's anger annoyed Zac.

Raising his eyebrows, he was just about to retort when his stomach started hurting him again.

Ashen faced, he covered his stomach with his hands and whispered, "Do you have any medicine for an upset stomach here?"

"You have an upset stomach?" Patricia asked Zac quizzically.

Following that, she uttered, "You deserve this. You ate most of my food last night!"

She had cooked so many dishes last night, but when she came out of the bathroom after calming down, there were only a little sweet and sour pork and a few shrimps left.

This was highly vexing to her as she had to then prepare some noodles with eggs to satisfy her hunger.

Glaring at her, Zac bit his lower lip as he took shallow breaths.

'Damn it! Can't this woman see how uncomfortable I am? At the moment, she is still arguing with me.

I had planned to do something romantic with her after dinner last night, but she completely ignored me, went into the guest room, and locked the door behind her. Infuriated by this, I had gone downstairs to buy a couple of beers.

However, in the middle of the night I began having diarrhea.

And although I had turned the room upside down, I hadn't found any medicine that could help relieve my pain.' Noticing Zac's pale face, Patricia quickly cast a cold glance in his direction and said crossly, "Remember, don't overeat anymore!"

Then she walked past Zac and entered the living room. After searching for a while, she handed a bottle of pills to Zac and gently said, "Take four pills and see if it works. If it doesn't, you'll need to go to the hospital."

She then handed him a glass of water.

Frowning, Zac stared skeptically at the bottle of pills.

Seeing Zac's hesitation, Patricia frowned and said, "Since you don't want to take the pills, I'll just put the medicine away."

Hand outstretched, Patricia was about to retrieve the bottle when Zac raised his hand to stop her.

Staring at her unhappily, he declared, "I'll take them!"

He still had his doubts about their effectiveness, though.

And it didn't help that Patricia kept acting against him. She seemed set on deliberately pissing him off.

Patricia didn't argue any further after Zac agreed to take the pills.

Leaving him, she went to brush her teeth and wash her face before heading to the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

Zac got annoyed at the length of time Patricia was spending in the kitchen.

But because his stomach was still hurting, he sat on the couch and took a rest.

"Patricia, I'm hungry. Cook something for me to eat,"

Zac ordered while lying on the sofa and watching TV enjoyably. Exiting the kitchen with a pot of porridge in hand, Patricia was greeted with the sight of Zac lounging on the sofa ordering her like a king.

Enraged, she bit her lower lip and clenched her teeth.

She really wanted to throw away the porridge she had just made.

'Foolish me! Seeing Zac uncomfortable, I went to cook him something that wouldn't upset his stomach further. But here he is, ordering me around in such a rude manner!

"Your breakfast is ready!"

Setting the porridge down on the table, she glared coldly at Zac.

Returning to her room, she changed her clothes and left the house in a fit of rage.

Zac paid her no mind as she stormed out of the house. He sat down and enjoyed the breakfast that she had prepared for him.

'Patricia serves me so well, but she quibbles so much that it often annoys me.' Thinking this, he realized he needed to condition her to be nicer in the future.

After eating two bowls of porridge, Zac licked his lips in satisfaction.

He really thought that Patricia was a great cook, so he planned on asking her to make his breakfast every day.

Suddenly, his phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID before answering the phone.

"How is it going?"

Zac asked in a low, expectant voice.

On the other end of the line, the secretary replied respectfully, "Sir, the matter is done.

The news regarding Miss Lyndsy and yourself has been suppressed.

As for the news of you and Miss Patricia..."

"Please note that Patricia is still my wife..."

Zac interrupted and said to his secretary.

Hearing that, the secretary was slightly stunned.

Pausing for a moment, she then continued, "The news of you and your wife is widely spreading. It is estimated to become a headline within the hour!"

"Great!" Zac nodded with satisfaction and chuckled.

He was curious to see how Patricia would deal with this.

When she arrived at the Veyron Corp., Patricia was still so indignant that she stamped her feet.

Thinking of Zac's attitude this morning had annoyed her greatly as it led her to believe he was ungrateful for what she had done for him.

"Miss Sampson, here is your breakfast," Lily cautiously said to Patricia.

It was her first time seeing Patricia this angry, and it frightened her a bit.

Hearing Lily's voice, Patricia turned around, took two deep breaths, and calmed down.

Smiling at Lily, she said, "Thank you, Lily."

As soon as she finished speaking, Patricia picked up the steamed bun with pickled cabbage and soybean milk.

She chewed the steamed bun hard, treating it as if it was Zac's flesh. Because she was angry with Zac, she had driven straight to the company without eating any breakfast, so she was famished.

Fortunately, Lily had gotten her something from the nearby breakfast cafe.

Lily was relieved to see that Patricia had calmed down.

Without knowing the details, she had assumed Patricia's frustration was work related.

"By the way, Miss Sampson, are you aware of what is currently being circulated on the news?"

Hearing this, Patricia looked up at Lily quizzically, waiting for her to continue with her report.

But after a while, when Lily still hadn't said anything, Patricia asked, "Lily, what are you talking about?"

Lily opened her mouth to respond but then thought better of it and closed her mouth again.

Patricia, heart in her mouth, had a sinking feeling that something had happened.



Lily pursed her lips and quietly replied, "The news headline stated that you and Mr.Reynolds are going to remarry."

"What?" Patricia asked, eyes open wide in disbelief.

Quickly taking out her phone, she opened the news website, browsed the page, and saw the article claiming she and Zac were soon to be remarried.

She angrily looked at the photos of Zac and herself that accompanied the article.

Someone had taken pictures of them having dinner together at both her apartment and the Oakleaf Villa.

'Damn it! How could Zac do something like this! What the hell does he want?' Patricia thought in rage.

Immediately, she called Zac and, in an irate tone, asked, "Zac, what kind of trick are you playing this time?"

She still couldn't figure out what his end goal was.

He had faked the news of her being with a rich man in the beginning and then suppressed it.

Later, there was the exposure of his ambiguous relationship with Lyndsy.

And now, their latest report regarding Zac and herself was grabbing the headline.

"Zac, what the hell do you want?" Patricia asked angrily.

"It's very simple.I want you to remarry me!"

Zac answered in a domineering manner, not allowing her the chance to protest. Hearing this, Patricia became even more furious.

Taking two deep breaths to rein in her anger and calm herself down, she said flatly, "Zac, don't joke with me like this."

'Doesn't he have a crush on Lyndsy? Were they not living together? So, why does he want to remarry me now?' Patricia really had no idea what he was scheming.

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"Joke with you? Patricia, do you think I'm simply pulling your leg?" Zac growled in a low voice.

'So he is being honest with me? But doesn't he like Lyndsy? Isn't he and Lyndsy in a relationship now?' It was hard for Patricia to believe that those details were all lies.

Sneering, she whispered, "Zac, have you forgotten about your girlfriend? I thought you liked Lyndsy? You told me this before!"

As soon as Patricia finished speaking, she gripped the phone more tightly.

If it wasn't for their agreement, she would have directly hung up on Zac already.

"Girlfriend? Who exactly are you saying is my girlfriend?"

Zac asked suspiciously.

He acted as if he had lost his memory, totally forgetting everything about Lyndsy. Upon hearing that, Patricia was so angry that she gritted her teeth and took a deep breath.

She couldn't help but feel that Zac was playing another trick on her here.

"Mr.Reynolds, apparently, there isn't anything for us to talk about."

After that, she hurriedly hung up the phone.

If she had heard Zac's voice any longer, she would have gone crazy. Lily, noticing how angry Patricia was, had remained as quiet as a mouse.

Casting a quick glance at Patricia, she whispered, "Miss Sampson..."

Hearing Lily's voice brought Patricia back to her senses.

Drawing a deep breath, she regained her composure.

Smiling sweetly at Lily, she uttered gently, "Lily, you can go back to work now."

Patricia was not in the mood to clarify the relationship between herself and Zac at all.

Besides, who would believe what she had to say since her reputation had been thoroughly damaged.

Even so, she didn't want the media to report such news about her and Zac.

She would have preferred it if they continued with the rumor that she was with a rich man than claiming she had anything to do with Zac.

But having no ability to suppress the spread of the news, she would now remain entangled with Zac even if she didn't want to.

'Forget it. Just let it be. I don't care anymore!' Meanwhile, Zac sat in his office in the Reynolds Group building and happily hummed to himself.

When his secretary walked in, she was surprised to see Zac in such high spirits. She thought that such behavior was uncommon for Zac.

Since Zac's divorce to Patricia, he had been behaving abnormally.

Lately, he always seemed to be doing something mind-boggling! "Mr. Reynolds, the news regarding your wife and yourself has made the headlines. Next..."

Before the secretary could finish her sentence, Zac slowly looked up and interrupted her.

"Continue to hype up the news!"

'I want everyone to know who I've chosen to be my woman!' Zac thought inwardly.

'The news already hit the headlines, so does it need to be hyped up more than that?' The secretary couldn't help but feel morose. She wasn't used to Zac's unexpected behavior.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get it done!" said Zac impatiently.

However, upon finishing his statement, he thought of something and quickly called his secretary back.

"Go with me to the Veyron Corp.!"

Zac stood up, straightened his suit, and was ready to set off.

It seemed like this was a matter of urgency. Hearing this, his secretary was too shocked to say anything.

Looking suspiciously at Zac, she said, "Mr. Reynolds, right now is not an appropriate time for you to go to the Veyron Corp.. If you want to retrieve the contract, then I can go and get that for you."

Now that this matter between Zac and Patricia was in the limelight, his going to the Veyron Corp would add fuel to the fire.

"I don't need your advice. Just mind your own business!"

Zac glared coldly at his secretary.

Immediately shutting up, the secretary obediently followed Zac's orders. It seemed that this would make another headline story on the news.

Lyndsy bitterly tossed away her phone when she saw the photos of Patricia and Zac online. Heading downstairs, she went in search of Yolanda.

"Mom, didn't you say that you would handle this matter for me? But hear this! Patricia and Zac are together and are even going to remarry!"

As she spoke, Lyndsy angrily stamped her feet twice. The thought of Zac remarrying Patricia sent her into a rage.

'If this proves true, then all my efforts would be in vain.' Hearing this, Yolanda calmly ate her fruits as if she had expected this to happen.

Smiling at Lyndsy, she said, "My dear daughter, have you already forgotten what I said to you? Don't worry about a thing. Just calm down."

"How can I calm down after seeing such news? I'm so anxious!"

As soon as she finished ranting, Lyndsy pushed away the fruit container on the table in a rage.

Her mother couldn't possibly eat fruit leisurely while she hadn't come up with any good ideas yet. Seeing Lyndsy like this made Yolanda sigh and frown.

'It seems I've spoiled my daughter too much. Now, she's even treating me in such a disrespectful manner! Anyway, as long as my daughter is happy, I don't mind what she does.'

Yolanda waved Lyndsy over and said softly, "Come here. I have something to tell you."

"No. If you don't handle this for me, I won't talk to you anymore!"

Lyndsy unhappily turned her face away so that she wouldn't have to look at her mother.

'Although Yolanda is my mother, I have held a grudge against her for many years. If she was more powerful, I wouldn't have had to suffer so much. Furthermore, Patricia is even able to declare that she is a daughter of the Sampson family, when in fact, I am the only daughter of the family. Besides, my mother doesn't seem to be able to help me deal with this matter regarding Zac. So, can I even trust her anymore?' Yolanda didn't notice the disdain in Lyndsy's eyes.

Believing her daughter was simply throwing a tantrum, she stood up and walked over to Lyndsy.

"My good girl, you can't just think so one-sidedly. You need to look at the whole picture!"

"The whole picture?"

Hearing that, Lyndsy looked up at Yolanda in confusion.

"Yes, the whole picture."

Yolanda then bent over and whispered something into Lyndsy's ear. Suddenly, Lyndsy's eyes widened in surprise.

Full of hope once again, she excitedly exclaimed, "Mom, you should do that as soon as possible!"

Yolanda patted the back of Lyndsy's hand and responded, "We need to wait for the perfect moment to strike."

An evil smile appeared on Yolanda's face. Lyndsy nodded her head in satisfaction.

With a devilish smile on her face, she thought, 'Just you wait and see, Patricia. You will come to a sticky end!' Sitting in her office, Patricia couldn't help sneezing.

Rubbing her nose, she muttered, "Did I catch a cold?" As soon as she said this, a chill ran down her spine.

Suddenly, she couldn't help but feel uneasy.

After a short while, Lily, wearing a mysterious smile, knocked before entering her office with a bunch of bright pink roses in her hand.

"Miss Sampson, these flowers are for you."

Lily curiously glanced at Patricia, anxious to see her expression.

Patricia was stunned when she saw the pink roses in Lily's hand.

"Who sent me these roses?"

Patricia asked in a low voice, a trace of moroseness flashing across her eyes.

'If Zac was the sender, then how could he know that I liked pink roses? I was married to him for so long, yet he hadn't known what my hobbies and likes were back then.

And if Zac isn't the sender, then who could it be from?' At that moment, Patricia felt like someone was spying on her.

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"I don't know who the sender is, Miss Sampson."

Lily took out the small card and handed it to Patricia.

"There is nothing written on the card, but the sender of the flowers asked me to give this to you."

As soon as Lily finished speaking, she handed a small bag to Patricia.

When Patricia saw the familiar design of the bag, she was stunned for a moment.

After one minute, she regained her senses and asked anxiously, "Lily, what else did this person say?"

Gripping the bag tightly, she anxiously looked at Lily.

This bag was part of her mother's personal belongings, but it wasn't anything precious.

It was a bag she had used when she was a child and she then gave it to her mother before her mother left the Sampson family's house. However, seeing the bag in someone else's hand made Patricia's heart leap into her throat.

She was suddenly fraught with worry for her mother.

"Well..."

Lily was so alarmed by Patricia's expression that she momentarily forgot everything that had happened.

Then remembering the roses in her hand, she handed them over to Patricia.

"The sender said that you would understand their meaning once you saw the pink roses."

Patricia's eyes widened in shock when she heard that statement.

Looking at the pink roses, a thought popped into her mind.

Quickly standing up, she made her way out of the office, saying, "Lily, if the president comes looking for me, can you tell him that I've stepped out to handle something?"

Before Lily could respond, Patricia had disappeared out of the doorway.

'Mom, I hope you are safe and sound. I won't let anything happen to you!' she thought.

Her mother was her only family in the world. She wouldn't let anything bad happen to her! Pink roses...

If she remembered correctly, there was a rose garden in Okmore, filled with a wide variety of roses.

Her mother had taken her there once when she was a child.

This was when she had fallen in love with pink roses.

Stepping on the gas, Patricia sped out of the Veyron Corp.'s parking lot and made her way over to the rose garden.

Zac, who was on his way to the Veyron Corp., became confused when he noticed Patricia's car exiting the premises.

He had come here specifically to see her, but since she was no longer there, he had no intention of setting foot into the Veyron Corp anymore.

"You will go and talk about the contract with the president of the Veyron Corp in my stead,"

Zac ordered coldly, casting a quick glance at his secretary.

He figured something must have spooked Patricia.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have left the company during working hours like this.

Having been with her for so long, Zac knew how responsible, meticulous she was about her work. He began to wonder what had happened to prompt her to leave so suddenly.

He wanted to catch up with her and ask her about that.

Hearing Zac's words, the secretary nodded respectfully but felt dejected. She wasn't blind.

How could she not understand what Zac meant to do? Moreover, after seeing Patricia's car speed by, there was no doubt in her mind that Zac was going to chase her. Hurriedly, she exited the vehicle.

Before she could properly turn around and ask Zac a question, Zac had driven the car away.

Seeing this, his secretary shook her head helplessly and made her way into the Veyron Corp..

Zac kept on Patricia's tail.

But every time he had almost caught up to her, he was blocked by ongoing traffic.

Rage built up in him until he wanted to hit those cars aside so that he could easily reach her vehicle.

Suddenly, Patricia made a right turn.

Stepping on his gas, Zac tried his best to catch up to her.

Unfortunately, he was stopped by a red light.

Due to his anger and impatience, he decided to speed through the red light, but he had lost sight of Patricia's vehicle by then.

"Damn it!" Zac punched the steering wheel angrily.

He wished he could have pulled down the traffic light that made him stop at such a critical moment.

He looked around eagerly, searching for Patricia's car, but to no avail.

Concurrently, the police whistled and quickly approached Zac's car. Spotting the police, Zac's temper skyrocketed.

Slapping the steering wheel angrily, he roared, "Damn it! Where on earth is Patricia?"

During that time, Patricia had arrived at the rose garden.

Sitting in the driver's seat, she took a deep breath.

Grasping the small bag tightly, she trembled in fear. The rose garden was massive, so Patricia knew it would take some time to locate her mother.

All the while, she was wondering what the person who had sent her the roses was scheming.

The more she thought about it, the more her mind ran blank. "I shouldn't think too much on this matter. Let me rescue my mother first!"

Taking a deep breath to calm her nerves, Patricia exited the car and frantically made her way into the rose garden.



“Mom, are you there?”

As she shouted, she observed her surroundings carefully.

Now more than ever, she needed to be vigilant.

But she couldn't help frowning in confusion.

Although the rose garden was open to the public, it was generally a quiet place.

Today, however, it was eerily quiet. Not a soul could be seen.

Even the staff members seemed to be missing in action. The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became.

It felt like she had entered a long winding alley and couldn't make her way out.

The next moment, she heard a faint voice. She concentrated on the sound she had heard.

Startled, she realized that it was her mother's voice. She hastily made her way to where the sound had originated.

To her dismay, she found Giselle lying in the flowering shrubs, barely breathing.

As shocked as she was to see her mother like this, Patricia still managed to squat down and help her up.

“Mom, what happened to you?”

Anxiously, Patricia gave her mother a once over and realized that she had only suffered some skin trauma.

No other injuries were visible on Giselle. Hearing Patricia's voice, Giselle's eyes flew open, and she gazed worriedly at Patricia.

Grabbing Patricia's wrist tightly, she whispered hoarsely, “Patricia, hurry up and leave this place.”

“Mom, you don't need to be afraid anymore. I am going to get you out of here.”

Patricia bent down and held Giselle's hand tightly.

A sense of relief washed over her now that she had found her mother.

Fortunately, her mother was not seriously injured.

This meant that the flowers she had received were only a warning and not yet a threat.

At this time, Patricia had assumed that Giselle was being bullied by the Lowell family.

After all, this type of event had happened before to her mother.

So, it wasn't hard to believe that they had deliberately harmed Giselle while she was taking a stroll through the rose garden.

"Leave me alone, Patricia. Get out of here. It's too dangerous for you here,"

Giselle muttered, nervously looking around.

She was hoping that Patricia would leave there as soon as possible.

Obviously, Patricia had misunderstood what Giselle meant, so her mother's expression confused her.

Just as she was about to ask her about what she'd said, Giselle suddenly shouted, "Watch out, Patricia!"

Before Patricia could react, an outstretched hand from someone behind her covered her mouth, rendering her unable to scream for help.

Just as she was about to put up a fight, she was hit directly in the face with a burst of fragrance.

Dizzy, Patricia felt her vision blurring.

Before everything went blank, she saw her mother's mouth moving as if she was saying something, but Patricia couldn't hear a word of it.

Her body was quickly becoming numb and weak all over.

Then shaking her head slightly, she passed out.

Looking at Patricia's unconscious body, Giselle struggled to get up from the ground.

Her gaze rested upon the persons in front of her, her hatred for them apparent.

Angrily, she said, "Yolanda, I have given you Sullivan and the Sampson family. Why are you not content with that? Why do you feel the need to still hurt my daughter?"

There was a trace of sadness in Giselle's angry tone.

'Why must my daughter suffer so much? She have already left the Sampson family, but why are Yolanda and her daughter still bullying her?' Giselle's words pissed Lyndsy off.

Looking down at Giselle, she kicked Patricia in the stomach and angrily said, "This bitch is monopolizing all of Zac's time. For that, she needs to be punished!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she tried to kick Patricia again, but Giselle stopped her.

## Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 70

[/ Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart](#)  
"Get away from me, you bitch!"

Lyndsy kicked Giselle aside and stared ferociously at Patricia.

She then kicked the young woman in the stomach once again and uttered, "Like mother, like daughter!"

Giselle glared at Lyndsy when she heard her remark.

Struggling, Giselle clambered her way over to Patricia so she could protect her with her own body.

Patricia was her beloved daughter. She had owed her too much.

At that moment, she couldn't bear to watch Yolanda and Lyndsy kill her daughter.

"Yolanda Lin, what do you want?"

Giselle roared. Eyes wide open, she stared at Yolanda. This was the first time in her life that she had shouted in a fit of rage.

"I just want to teach her a lesson, so she'll act accordingly in the future," Yolanda said as she looked down at Giselle arrogantly.

Thinking of all the suffering she had to endure over the past few years made her so angry she gritted her teeth.

She wanted nothing more than to torture Giselle and Patricia and give them agony. Stepping forward, Lyndsy kicked Giselle away.

"Mother, why are you talking to her so much? It's time to take action!" she retorted.

A devious smile formed on her lips after she said that. Lyndsy's expression frightened Yolanda a bit.

As much as she wanted her daughter to be stronger so she wouldn't be bullied by others, she couldn't help but be concerned about the type of person her daughter was becoming.

"Mother, have you forgotten why we're here?"

Lyndsy impatiently glared at Yolanda, showing her no respect.

The only thought on Lyndsy's mind was ruining Patricia's reputation so that she would be forced to leave Zac's side.

'The sooner she leaves Zac, the quicker he will be mine. And once I become Zac's woman, I'll have endless money and servants.' Yolanda frowned and pursed her lips helplessly.

Then she walked to Lyndsy, and the two of them pulled Patricia up.

Lyndsy stepped hard on Giselle's outstretched hand before striding away along with Yolanda.

Struggling to get up, Giselle could only helplessly watch their receding figures.

She was fraught with concern for Patricia's safety.

However, her next attempt to stand caused her to black out. A long while after that, she was woken up by the sound of a concerned voice.

Slowly opening her eyes, she looked at the man who was shaking her body.

Due to the dazzling sunlight, Giselle felt a little dizzy. She could not clearly see the person's face who was attending to her, but she somehow thought that he seemed familiar.

"Mom, where is Patricia? Do you know where she is?"

Zac shouted anxiously.

He grasped Giselle's hand tightly.

Upon seeing Giselle in this terrible state, he couldn't help feeling worried about Patricia's safety.

'Why didn't Patricia tell me what was happening? She is so foolish for running into such a dangerous place alone!' he thought inwardly.

Giselle felt a tingling pain in her body upon hearing the distress in Zac's voice.

Fully regaining consciousness, she was able to see Zac clearly.

Grabbing him by the arm, she begged, "Zac, you have to go and save Patricia. She... may be in great danger."

Yolanda and Lyndsy were the definitions of evil.

The thought of them torturing Patricia brought tears to Giselle's eyes.

She became heartbroken the more she thought of the suffering Patricia would face at their hands.

"Zac, please save Patricia!"

Pleading, Giselle could do nothing else but put her faith in Zac.

Hearing Giselle begging had stunned him.

Heart in his throat, Zac couldn't help but panic.

He hoped that nothing terrible was happening to Patricia. Drawing shallow breaths, a flash of worry and anger crossed Zac's face.

In his eyes, anyone who dared harm his woman was courting death.

"Mom, don't worry. I will surely save Patricia."

As soon as Zac finished speaking, he supported Giselle, carried her to the nearby pavilion, and told her not to walk around by herself.

He had already informed the Lowell family to pick her up, so she would be okay.

His main priority now was finding Patricia.

From the moment he had heard she was in danger, his heart started pounding in his chest as if he was fearful of something. "Check out all the people and employees who were at the rose garden over the last couple of days,"

Zac shouted to his secretary over the phone.

Hearing this had left his secretary too shocked to say anything.

This left her wondering what had happened to Zac, and what caused him to become so angry.

Zac's behavior, however, didn't come as a surprise to his secretary.

Since Zac's divorce, his secretary found that his behavior had become abnormal.

“Did you not hear what I said?”

Zac roared like a furious lion. Hurriedly, his secretary replied, “I’ll check it for you now!”

She immediately hung up the phone.

If she was any slower, she would have been punished by Zac.

Meanwhile, Lyndsy and Yolanda managed to carry Patricia into a small wooden room in the rose garden.

They threw the woman onto the bed and then both patted their clothes in disgust.

“I wouldn’t have done such a thing normally. But I need to ruin this bitch’s reputation and make her leave Zac!”

Lyndsy pouted and glared at Patricia.

Seeing Patricia sleeping so peacefully annoyed Lyndsy so much she wanted to give her two slaps.

Noticing this, Yolanda quickly stopped her.

After casting a warning glance at her daughter, Yolanda shook her head and said, “My dear daughter, you don’t need to act so recklessly. Someone will deal with this bitch later.”

Hearing this didn’t relieve Lyndsy of her anger.

Glancing at Patricia coldly, she turned to Yolanda and asked suspiciously, “Mom, have you really arranged everything?”

In the past, she had thought that Yolanda was incredible at handling everything.

But now, she had her doubts about Yolanda’s ability seeing that Patricia continued to evade her schemes.

This made Lyndsy lose confidence in her mother.

Dotingly reaching out her index finger to touch the tip of Lyndsy’s nose, Yolanda responded confidently, “Of course, I’ve arranged everything! We just need to wait for the good news.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Yolanda’s phone rang.

She didn’t answer the call but immediately called back and then hung up directly.

Lyndsy didn't understand what Yolanda was doing, nor did she care.

She just wanted to see Patricia disappear before her eyes as soon as possible.

After that, Yolanda patted Lyndsy's shoulder and said proudly, "My darling daughter, a good show is about to begin. Let's leave so as not to interrupt."

Then she arched her eyebrows at Lyndsy.

Hearing that, Lyndsy smiled with satisfaction.

She raised her chin proudly and announced, "Patricia, Zac is mine. After this, don't think you'll be able to snatch him away from me again."

After Lyndsy finished speaking, she and Yolanda left arm in arm, merrily talking and laughing.

After a long time, Patricia slowly opened her eyes.

She felt dizzy and a little uncomfortable.

Just as she was about to calm herself down, a pair of meaty hands grabbed her. She awoke suddenly with a start.

"Who are you? What do you want?"

Terrified, she curled up into a ball and stared at the lecherous middle-aged man.

Patricia vaguely recalled who this man was.

He seemed to be a nouveau riche who just started becoming rich this year.

It was said that he was worth hundreds of millions overnight.

"It doesn't matter who I am. The most important thing is that you will become my woman in the future."

The man stared at Patricia lustfully, as if he was watching a naked body.