

# Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 7

With his tall frame and attractive features, Zac stood out among the crowd as he crossed the road.

Even though his face was contorted in anger, he still attracted the attention of many women.

Just when he was about to reach the bus stop, bus No. 87 stopped in front of Patricia and blocked his way.

He walked around the bus in a hurry, but before he could find Patricia, the bus pulled away, taking her with it. Zac's face turned pale in an instant.

Then, with his anger slowly flooding back to him, he yelled, "Patricia!"

All the passersby curiously turned to look at Zac, but he ignored them.

With a long face, he unconsciously clenched his fists and roared, "Patricia! Get out of the bus right now!"

Although there was a considerable distance between him and the bus, his voice was loud enough for the people in the bus to hear, and they all looked back at the man at the bus stop.

Shuffling through the crowded bus in a daze, Patricia held the safety handle and subconsciously turned around when she heard her name.

But there were too many people in the bus, blocking her view of the windows.

Holding the safety handle, Patricia perked up her ears and listened carefully, but she didn't hear her name anymore.

Soon, she could hear nothing but the sound of traffic.

Had it just been an illusion? A self-mocking smile appeared on Patricia's face.

How could she be so stupid? Until now, she had still been hoping that Zac would come after her.

But hadn't his attitude in the hospital ward been clear enough? He was the one who had wanted to divorce her, and now, he even regarded her as a shameless woman who fooled around with other men.

How could she have expected such a man to chase after her? Even if he did, it would only be to force her to have an abortion.

At that moment, the old woman who was sitting in the seat in front of Patricia said, "Come here, young lady. Take my seat. I'm getting off the bus."

As she spoke, she stood up, holding the back of the chair for support.

Patricia thanked her in a hurry and tried to help her get to the door.

"No, no, you're pregnant, so just sit down. I can walk on my own."

The old woman patted Patricia's hand with a smile.

Patricia was stunned. She had only been pregnant for a month, and her belly hadn't grown at all. Besides, she was wearing loose clothes.

How could that old woman know that she was pregnant? The other passengers on the bus also heard the old woman's words, so no one tried to take her seat while Patricia helped her get off the bus.

Once she was done, Patricia walked back and sat down on the empty seat. It was only when she was all settled down that she realized that she was neatly dressed and that all her things were in her handbag. Perhaps her father had helped her pack her things in her handbag after she had fainted.

Patricia took out her cell phone and her earphones, plugged the earbuds into her ear, and began listening to music. The bus was so cramped and crowded that she felt a little suffocated. However, the music helped her relax, and she looked out of the window with one hand supporting her chin.

At the same time, a black Bugatti Veyron was chasing after the bus. The driver was repeatedly pressing the horn, causing everyone in the bus to look back at him. The driver looked impatient, but since there were cars on both sides of the bus, he had no chance to overtake but follow behind it.

"Patricia!" Zac's loud roar attracted the attention of everyone in the bus.

After yelling Patricia's name, Zac opened the roof of the car, clearly revealing his face.

He clenched the steering wheel as he stared furiously at the bus.

Didn't that woman know that she was pregnant? How could she dare to take a bus? What if something bad happened to her? He clenched the steering wheel as he stared furiously at the bus.

Didn't that woman know that she was pregnant? How could she dare to take a bus? What if something bad happened to her? Couldn't she take good care of herself? 74 She was good at taking care of others, wasn't she? In the past, she had come to his villa in the Oakleaf Villa every day to clean his house.

So why couldn't she take good care of herself? While driving, Zac took out his phone and dialed her number.

Patricia, who was peacefully listening to music, widened her eyes in shock when she saw Zac's name on the caller ID.

However, she rejected his call without hesitation.

Sitting in the sports car, Zac fumed after seeing that Patricia didn't pick up his call. He threw his phone hard onto the passenger seat.

"Patricia!" he roared again, and this time, everyone on the bus began to discuss among themselves.

"He seems to be chasing our bus, right? Who is Patricia? She needs to show up quickly. That man seems to be in a hurry."

"Exactly, who is Patricia? She is so lucky!"

"Driver, please stop the bus. That handsome man behind us seems to be looking for someone."

"I can't stop until we arrive at the next bus stop," the driver grumbled, shaking his head in annoyance.

Patricia, who was still wearing earphones, couldn't hear anything at all.

She had no idea that Zac was chasing after the bus and shouting her name wildly.

By now, everyone on the bus was curious about who this mysterious Patricia was.

A girl standing next to Patricia noticed that she was wearing earphones and stared curiously at her for a while.

Then, making up her mind, she reached out and tapped Patricia on the shoulder.

After Patricia took off the earphones, the girl asked, "I'm sorry but, are you Patricia?"

Patricia frowned slightly.

Just as she was wondering how this girl knew her name, she heard Zac's voice.

"Patricia! Get out of the bus right now!"

The familiar voice made Patricia's frown deepen.

Why was Zac chasing after her? The expression on Patricia's face had already answered the girl's question.

The girl pointed back at the car and said, "There is a man chasing you. Do you want to get out of the bus?"

However, Patricia was in a daze.

She had her eyebrows knitted tightly together, and no one could figure out what she was thinking.

The girl looked out of the window and continued, "He looks very handsome. Besides, he's driving some expensive-looking sports car. He keeps calling your name and asking you to get off the bus."

Patricia still didn't answer, as if the girl's words didn't register in her mind at all.

Seeing that there was no reaction from Patricia, the girl was about to turn around and leave, but at that moment, Patricia suddenly stood up and quickly hurried over to the bus driver.

"Sir, can you drive faster and find a place for me to get off?"

"No, lady, I can't. I can only stop at the bus stop."

The driver gritted his teeth and focused on driving without looking at Patricia.

Zac's voice continued to ring behind her, making her more and more anxious.

"Sir, please drive faster. Get rid of the car behind us and let me get off. Otherwise, that man will do something horrible. If you don't let me get off, he might even hit the bus."

Patricia's last few words worried the driver, but he continued to drive ahead uncertainly.

While he was still hesitating about what to do, Zac's car suddenly hurtled forward and slammed the BMW on the left side of the bus, out of the way.

The loud noise of the collision of the two cars made people both inside and outside the bus scream out in fear.

"Patricia! Get out of the bus!"

Zac continued to shout.

Now that he was driving right next to the bus, he could see Patricia through the window.

Without looking at him, Patricia desperately reached out and tugged at the driver's arm.

"Sir, look, I'm not lying. That man is insane! He wants to kill me."

Although she didn't know what Zac wanted from her, she knew that it could be nothing good.

He must want to force her to have an abortion.

The bus driver cast a sidelong glance at the BMW, which had skidded sideways with a deep dent on the car door.

Then, his face turned pale when he met the fierce eyes of the man in the Bugatti Veyron.