

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 8

At first, the bus driver had thought that this woman was trying to fool him with ridiculous excuses so that she could get off the bus, but to his shock, the man in that black car genuinely seemed to be capable of doing terrible things...

"Where are you going to get off?"

Recalling the BMW that had been propelled to the side just now, the driver swallowed with fear and looked at Patricia.

"Anywhere is okay. As soon as you shake him off our tail, I'll get off the bus."

Outside the window, Zac was still calling her name, but Patricia pointedly ignored him as she rattled off instructions to the driver.

In the car, Zac was so angry that he wanted to crush the steering wheel.

How dare this woman ignore him? No matter how loudly he shouted, Patricia didn't turn to him.

He became more and more furious, but there was nothing he could do.

He couldn't even slam sideways into the bus because he didn't want to risk putting Patricia in danger.

"Stop the bus right now! Otherwise, when I catch you, I'll make sure you won't be able to stay in Flando anymore!"

Since it was useless to talk some sense into Patricia, Zac began to threaten the driver instead.

Unfortunately, it had the opposite effect of what he intended.

The driver was so frightened by Zac's words that he immediately stepped on the accelerator and passed through the gap between the cars, putting an increasing distance between the bus and Zac's car.

Zac had never expected that the driver would dare to get rid of him like this.

He wanted to squeeze through and follow the bus, but it was impossible because of the traffic jam.

He could only hit so many cars before his own car sustained too much damage.

In the bus, Patricia carefully watched the road.

A few seconds after Zac's car completely disappeared from sight, she quickly got off the bus and hailed a taxi.

Even after she was sitting safely in the taxi, her heart pounded wildly in fear, and she patted her chest to calm herself down.

She couldn't believe what Zac had done just now.

She didn't even dare to think about what would have happened if Zac had hit the bus like he had hit that BMW.

How had this man suddenly changed so much? Although he had never been warm, he always maintained his indifferent demeanor, so what he had done today was simply inconceivable.

It was just not something that he would do.

Did he hate her that much? After taking a detour for more than an hour, the taxi finally arrived at Veyron Corp., the company where Patricia worked.

She was the group leader of the planning department.

As Patricia walked into the building, everyone along the way greeted her, but after that, they gathered together and began discussing among themselves.

Without saying a word, she calmly got into the elevator and pressed the button to the floor of the planning department.

At that moment, the planning department was in a chaos.

All the employees were gathered in groups and gossiping among themselves.

"Hey, did you hear? Miss Sampson has divorced her husband!"

"Of course! No one could have missed that big news."

"Yesterday, Miss Sampson took a day off from work.

I casually asked Lily about it and she told me that Miss Sampson was at home with her husband, but I never expected that news of their divorce would come out today!"

"Yes! Zac is the president of the Reynolds Group, which has been the leading company in the industry for the past few years. So no matter how much alimony Miss Sampson got from the divorce, she must have lost a lot more!"

"What's weird is that the media never dared to report anything about Mr.Reynolds.So how could such a big news about his divorce be released like this?"

"Well...Maybe it's because of Miss Sampson?"

"In my opinion, it must be that shameless woman, Patricia, who did something.Otherwise, why would they get a divorce so suddenly? Besides, Mr.Reynolds is so low-key that he would never let the media expose such a big piece of news.No matter how I look at it, there is something strange about their divorce."

"You're right, I think so too..."

These people were so immersed in their gossip that they didn't notice that the topic of their conversation, Patricia herself, was standing at the door.

A plain woman in the crowd just happened to glance at the door at that time, and her face immediately turned pale.

"Miss...Miss Patricia..."

All the employees froze in fear.

They sneaked glances at each other, but no one dared to say a word.

With her arms crossed over her chest, Patricia leaned against the glass door and stared at all of them.

She stood that way for a long time before the corners of her mouth curved up into a small smile, and she finally walked in.

"Why are you all gathered together without doing anything? Go back to your work!"

"Yes, Miss Sampson,"

they all said in unison before scattering and heading back to their workstations.

Patricia strode down the aisle of the common office area.

With her cold eyes slightly raised, she looked at the woman who was sitting beside the door and said, "Lily."

The plain woman who had been the first to notice her just now immediately stood up.

"Yes, Miss Sampson."

"Haven't you been taught how to behave in the past 23 years of your life?"

Her face was cold, but her words were even more frightening.

Hearing what she said, the employees sitting in the vicinity instantly lowered their heads, and no one dared to speak.

Lily Darcy adjusted her glasses on the bridge of her nose and anxiously said, "Miss Sampson, it's not what you think. Just let me explain."

"Bring the report you wrote yesterday to my office."

Patricia interrupted Lily indifferently, and then she turned around and walked into her office.

Looking at Patricia's receding figure, Lily dejectedly sank into her seat and sighed sadly, not knowing what to do.

"Lily is doomed..." someone whispered.

"Not necessarily... Miss Sampson is not that kind of person. She will never misuse the power of her position to get revenge for personal matters."

"You're right, but this time, it's different, don't you think? It's a serious matter. After all, it's about her divorce..."

While the other employees whispered among themselves, Lily walked towards Patricia's office with a report in her hand.

She was just about to knock on the door when Patricia abruptly opened the door and walked out.

"Miss Sampson..."

Lily hesitantly raised the report in her hand.

"Put it on my desk."

Without looking at her, Patricia strode out of the planning department quickly.

A while later, in the CEO's office of the Veyron Corp....

"Patricia, I know what happened to you."

The man sitting on the luxurious swivel chair was staring at Patricia. Patricia nodded and waited for him to continue.

"I hope your personal affairs won't affect your work. Although divorce is not a small matter, I hope you're able to separate your emotions from the work you do." Patricia nodded sincerely, "I understand. I will do my job well."

Contrary to the rumors, Patricia was expressionless, without the slightest trace of sorrow on her face.

Seeing her this way, there was nothing more that the CEO could say, so he let Patricia go back to work.

After returning to her office, Patricia breathed a sigh of relief.

She leaned back in the chair and looked out of the glass window at the tall buildings.

Nestled in the soft chair, Patricia didn't seem to be the same person that she was in front of others.

There was a frown on her face, and her body was slumped in fatigue.

She was too exhausted to think and too confused about what to do next.

She didn't know how long she had been resting on the soft chair when the phone on the table suddenly rang.

When she glanced at the name on the caller ID, Patricia's frown deepened.

After a long time, she finally answered it.

"Hello."

It was not until she made a sound that she realized how weak her voice was.

"Patricia, where are you now?"

Her mother's worried voice came through the receiver. With her phone held up to her ear, Patricia stood up and walked to the glass window.

Looking at her own reflection, which was messy and haggard, she said, "I'm fine.

Don't worry."

She knew that her mother must have seen the news of her divorce with Zac.

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone.

After a long while, her mother said, "Patricia, if you feel sad, just tell me. Don't keep all your worries to yourself. It will only make you feel worse."

