

REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART

Chapter 131 I'll Go With You



Zac flushed red with fury when he saw Patricia unconscionably ignore him. Even his deep sigh could not curb his rage, so he could only scowl at her. He wanted to teach her a lesson.

However, when the thought of her current physical condition crossed his mind, his anger instantly subsided.

"Patricia, what I told you tonight is the truth!" Zac swore with a serious expression. He could do nothing more to convince her. Then, without another word, he turned around and left.

As the sound of the door opening reverberated around the room, Patricia slowly opened her eyes and

watched the door close. Now she was alone in the room. She pursed her lips as Zac's words from before crossed her mind.

'Patricia, it's you I love. I will take good care of you.'

The room was quiet as she remained lost in her thoughts. Finally, after a while, she shook her head vigorously to rid her mind of his words.

"I should not think about this. Establishing a close relationship with Zac is impossible for me," Patricia said to herself. She had no choice but to dissuade herself from overthinking.

The next day, Patricia woke up feeling listless. She was still in a daze when she sat up on the bed.

Dora, who had gone entirely unnoticed, was in the room, too. Filled with worry, she walked over to the

bed and said, "Miss Patricia, what's wrong with you? Do you feel sick? Has the medicine caused any side effects? Hold on a minute. I'll get the doctor right away."

Dora was panicking, and she didn't know what to do.

"I'm fine. Don't be scared," Patricia said, hoping to calm Dora. She had no desire for Dora to summon the doctor.

Dora eyed her with a suspicious expression. Patricia had woken up looking enervated, after all, and she still couldn't discern why.

"Miss Patricia, did you argue with Mr. Reynolds?"

Patricia had just taken her first sip of water from a glass when she heard that. She choked on her drink and had a coughing fit. With watery eyes, she held

her chest and evaded Dora's gaze.

"Gosh, no! Dora, don't associate me with Zac all the time," she said with a groan, looking at Dora with a serious expression. It seemed she really meant what she had said.

Dora was at a loss for words. "But the two of you—" she began, looking confused.

"That's enough, Dora. Say no more about that. I want to go out for a walk," Patricia said, interrupting Dora. Yes, Zac's words last night had moved her, but she understood something clearly: there was no way for her to establish a close relationship with Zac.

The more she understood this, however, the sadder she felt, and she just couldn't figure out why.

Dora obliged. She walked over, helped Patricia to her

feet, and helped her out of the room and down the stairs. The doctor had said that Patricia needed to take more walks if she wished to recover faster.

The pair had walked around the yard for a few minutes, getting Patricia her much-needed workout, when Dora got a sudden phone call from the doctor's office, asking her to come over as soon as possible. Patricia didn't want to return to her room just yet, so Dora, who had to return to work, let her be.

"It's more comfortable outside; I get to enjoy a breath of fresh air. I've been cooped up in that room for ages—had I been there for longer, I'd have suffocated!" Patricia pouted. It had been a week since she was hospitalized.

She had been cooped up in her room for a week. It was almost suffocating for her.

Dora had gone, so Patricia continued her walk alone. After touring the yard for a few minutes, she sat on a bench. Suddenly, a familiar voice rang out from behind her. She turned around and saw Lily standing there, looking sad.

"What are you doing here?" Patricia asked. Patricia's tone was icy. Lily's expression had shocked her at first, but for only a moment, after which her gaze turned cold.

Lily bit her lower lip awkwardly at the lukewarm response. Then she walked around the bench and stopped close to Patricia. She looked down sadly at the icy eyes staring at her and begged, "Miss Sampson, please, for my sake, share some details about the plan with me. I was your subordinate, after all."

Patricia sneered at the plea. The hate in her eyes did

not diminish as she coldly replied, "You'd better not push your luck!" She did not bother hiding the contempt in her eyes as she spoke.

Patricia didn't want to look down on Lily, but who would have thought that the latter would be so insatiable. She had been briefed about the plan, but she never stopped pestering. Thus, there was no need for Patricia to be kind to her.

Having been subjected to an icy stare since her arrival, Lily couldn't stifle the sadness in her heart, which showed on her face. She sat down beside Patricia and gently held her slender hand.

"Miss Sampson I did as you said, but I found nothing. Did you..." She held her tongue at this point for fear that she would irritate Patricia further.

Patricia sneered again and violently wrenched her

hand away from Lily's grasp. Fed up, she shot to her feet and coldly said, "I've told you all I need to say about the plan. Whether or not you can take a cue from it is your problem, not mine." Without another word and without so much as a glance backward, Patricia left quickly.

Lily lowered her head in dejection at the outcome of the meeting. She had yet to collect her thoughts when a pair of powerful arms suddenly grabbed her waist from behind and pulled her into a quiet corner.

It was Jayson! He looked angry and wasn't as gentle as before. This alarmed Lily.

Unbeknownst to her, Jayson's mood was worse than she had thought. He dragged her to the stairwell entrance and slammed her against the wall. The helpless Lily fell to the ground in a heap. He looked down at her and gritted his teeth with fury.

"Lily, you couldn't even handle such a minor matter!" Jayson growled, looking down at Lily with disdain.

He thought Lily could get him some more information from Patricia, but contrary to his expectations, she had...

His anger was terrible to behold at the moment, and the scowl he directed at Lily was proof of that.

The ferocity in Jayson's eyes made Lily scream. She suddenly remembered Patricia's words: she knew little about Jayson, or perhaps she knew nothing at all.

Lily's horrified expression pissed Jayson off more. He slapped her hard across the face and growled, "You couldn't even handle this little task well. Why then are you looking at me like that?"

Lily was so scared that she held her breath. She slowly looked up at Jayson, and just when she had mustered a smidgen of courage to explain, he quickly whisked her away.

Patricia returned to her room, thinking about Lily's sad expression. She couldn't shake the ominous feeling she had. When she was talking with Lily, she had felt a piercing gaze on her.

Patricia shook her head vigorously, letting go of the scary thought. She sat down on her bed and looked up at the night sky, and she couldn't help remembering the night she and Zac watched the stars together.

Back then, when she was talking and laughing with him, she felt like she was a child again.

But now...

As she basked in the pleasant reminiscence, Dora bolted into the room in excitement and said, "Miss Patricia, there is a meteor shower outside."

Patricia was shocked. She looked at Dora in disbelief and asked, "Is that really true?"

She had never seen a meteor shower before.

Without waiting for Dora to answer, she got up from the bed and rushed out to the yard. Sometime later, she returned to her room in disappointment.

Dora watched the disappointed Patricia return to the room and quickly explained, "I heard the meteor shower will appear several times tonight. I don't know when the next one will come."

Patricia was a bit frustrated. She couldn't help but smile bitterly at the update. Unfortunately, she had missed the meteor shower and didn't know when the next one would come.

"Do you really want to watch the meteor shower? I'll go with you." A deep voice reverberated around the room. Patricia spun around instantly and saw a familiar silhouette at the now open door. It was Zac, and he had a meaningful smile on his face.

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Chapter 132 Give A Kiss



"No, thanks."

To great surprise, Patricia instantly turned the offer down. Her smile disappeared the instant she laid eyes on Zac. It was as though he was the last person she wished to see.

The sudden about-face left Dora flabbergasted. It had happened so fast!

Displeased with Patricia's abject refusal, Zac frowned.

Did this woman really hate him? If that was not the case, why then did her attitude change so quickly? He was unable to make heads or tails of it.

The room went awkwardly silent, so Zac coughed and said, "Are you sure you don't want to go?" He watched her out of the corner of his eyes in dissatisfaction, awaiting an answer.

"No, no, no. Stop talking rubbish," Patricia said with a huff and turned away, visibly dissatisfied.

Her reaction annoyed Zac, who was forced to take in a deep breath. Anger and confusion were both visible in his eyes. He couldn't understand why she had changed so suddenly.

Patricia sensed Zac's fury and pursed her lips in confusion, unsure of what to do.

She knew it was impossible to relive the past she had with him. Not only had he always taken care of her, but his words were also touching—yes, but they had lost the child. This was something no one could deny.

Contrary to what the others thought, in her heart, she was sad. The colder she was with him, the more pain she felt.

Patricia's unusual expression didn't escape Zac's notice. He shelved his anger and asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? Are you uncomfortable?"

Patricia could sense the concern in Zac's words and bit her lip in uncertainty. She just didn't know how to get along with him.

Patricia's reaction made Dora smile. She looked over at Zac and winked, signaling to him that Patricia was fine.

Her meaning was not lost on Zac. Without another word, he walked over to Patricia, bent over and carried her up gently, and walked out of the room, giving her no chance to protest.

"Zac, where are you taking me?" Patricia asked, looking at Zac with surprise. She couldn't help but

look forward to it, though—a feeling that was fueled by the smile on Zac's face.

"You'll know soon." Zac smiled, looking somewhat complacent. It seemed he was suggesting something.

While Patricia had her suspicions, understanding dawned on her only when they arrived at the rooftop. She saw a tent there, with some chairs and a telescope just outside. It seemed Zac had made a lot of preparations this time.

"Do you like it?" Zac looked rather proud of himself. He had worked all morning to set this up. When he heard there'd be a meteor shower tonight, he decided to surprise Patricia. If even this did not move her, he would...

Patricia looked at the set-up quietly for a bit and lowered her head, seemingly uninterested. Zac was

hurt by the reaction.

Even this didn't interest her in the slightest? Was she not moved, even a little?

That wasn't the case, though. Patricia was too shocked to say anything. She couldn't believe he had done such a thing for her.

A wave of warmth spread inside her, and she slowly looked up at him. When she saw the look on his face, she snickered.

She knew he'd react this way.

"Do you like it?" Zac asked again with displeasure. His joy had completely evaporated at this point, and anger had begun to seep in.

She ignored him and looked up at the sky. It was vast,

dark and adorned with so many beautiful stars, and she couldn't help exclaiming, "There are so many stars today!"

Zac pursed his lips in displeasure. He had been ignored too many times already. As he gazed at her, he couldn't help but wonder what was on her mind that had made her ignore him this many times.

A faint smile appeared on her face, and when he noticed it, his surging anger vanished like smoke. He relaxed and hoped she'd remain this happy for as long as possible.

He carried her into the tent and placed a coat snugly over her shoulders. "The wind is strong out here. Be careful not to catch a cold," he said with concern.

Patricia looked up at him in surprise, but when their gazes met, she hurriedly looked away. She hadn't

expected him to be so gentle.

Zac smiled smugly at her reaction. With his eyebrows raised, he grinned and said, "Have I swept you off your feet?"

Patricia glared at him and hissed, "You are so smug!" She looked away in a huff, fetched the telescope and looked at the sky through its lens.

This was her first time looking at the stars through a telescope. It differed significantly from the times she stargazed with her eyes. Through the telescope, the stars felt much closer to her.

Zac watched the smiling Patricia from out of the corner of his eyes. His lips curled upward in contentment, and his eyes glowed as though they contained the world's deepest secrets.

Sensing the surrounding silence, Patricia looked over at Zac suspiciously. When she saw his deep, bright eyes, she was at a loss for words, attracted to it as light would to a black hole.

She forgot everything at that moment, and her eyes could only take in Zac, ignoring all else.

"Patricia..." Zac softly called her name. He lowered his arms and slowly walked over. He stopped just behind her and gently turned her around. Then he pulled her into his embrace, taking special care to place her head on his chest.

Patricia could not resist his tender voice. She was stunned that her body wasn't listening to her orders. It was as though it no longer belonged to her.

He pulled her closer, and his slender fingers gently cupped her beautiful face. Silence ensued as he

gazed deeply into her eyes, seemingly searching for something.

"Zac..." Patricia was unable to stop herself from cooing his name. His eyes were so magical, like a pool of water, and she was attracted to them.

Zac felt like a bolt of lightning had struck him when he heard her call his name so gently. His eyes remained glued to hers as he pulled her in gently. It was as though he wanted to become one with her.

Patricia felt his arms tighten around her, and she could see the flames of passion in his eyes. Her gentle gaze flickered as she unconsciously closed her eyes, wrapped her slender arms around his neck, and leaned in even closer.

The fiery tension distorted the air as their lips connected. Zac probed gently at first, and then their

kiss became fiercer.

The passionate kiss lit a fire in Patricia, leaving her breathless. She moaned as her hand rested on his chest, hoping he'd let her go.

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Chapter 133 Watching The Meteor Shower Together



The next moment, Zac slowly pulled away and released her. Seeing Patricia gasping for breath, he smiled smugly and looked at her with amusement in his eyes. Zac couldn't help feeling a sense of accomplishment when he saw her like this.

Blushing profusely, Patricia pouted as she stared at Zac. Just as she was about to speak, a bright light flashed over her head.

Raising her head to look skyward, she realized she was witnessing a meteor shower. Squealing, she grabbed Zac's wrist and said excitedly, "Zac, that's a meteor. Look, it's a meteor shower!"

With a happy expression on her face, Patricia watched the countless meteors sweeping across the night sky. She was dazzled by the beautiful sight and couldn't find the right words to describe her feelings.

Seeing her expression, Zac's thin, cold lips curved slightly, forming a gentle smile on his face. He wanted nothing more than to preserve this scene. At that moment, he wished Patricia could forever remain as happy as she was then.

Conversely, Yolanda and Sullivan were sitting in the living room of the Sampson family's home watching TV when they heard a loud noise escape Lyndsy's room.

Yolanda was stunned, while Sullivan frowned unhappily. Seeing this, Yolanda immediately patted Sullivan's chest and said softly, "Sullivan, don't be angry. Lyndsy has been grounded for more than a week since the incident. She is simply bored at home, so it's understandable why she'll lose her temper. I'll go and check on her. Don't be angry anymore."

Hearing this enraged Sullivan more. 'Although what Patricia had said at the birthday party had gone too far, Lyndsy did indeed lose her temper. Being a cultured lady from an eminent family, her behavior had embarrassed me.'

This had undoubtedly caused his favor for Lyndsy to

plummet. On the other hand, he had thought Patricia was showing some real backbone, which is how a true member of the Sampson family should be like.

"Sullivan, let bygones be bygones. Just forget it ever happened." Yolanda flashed Sullivan a sweet smile, but how could she not know what he was feeling given the contemptuous look on his face?

She patted his chest again before standing up and making her way over to Lyndsy's room.

Upon entering Lyndsy's room, the sight before her eyes sent a chill down her spine. She found Lyndsy on her bed, abusing a doll by breaking it into pieces and scattering it all over the ground. Moreover, the dim lighting of the room made the scene even scarier to witness.

Yolanda couldn't help but scream inwardly. She

regained her senses when she heard Lyndsy angrily say, "Why are you still alive? Patricia, you bitch!" She suddenly tore off the doll's arms and legs. It was almost as if she was tearing off Patricia's limbs.

Concerned about what she had seen, Yolanda hurried into Lyndsy's room to speak to her, fearing that something might have happened to her.

"My dear daughter, what's wrong with you? Don't scare me like this!" Yolanda looked at Lyndsy worriedly, a trace of fear on her face.

'Lyndsy has changed a lot since Sullivan's birthday party. She is always irritable and frequently speaks about disposing of Patricia, which is quite out of character for her.'

Hearing her mother's voice, Lyndsy turned around and looked at Yolanda with a contorted face. In a low

voice, she said, "Mom, I'm fine. Don't worry about me!"

Yolanda was startled by the viciousness she saw in Lyndsy's eyes. Sitting down beside her, she gently stroked Lyndsy's arm and said in a soft voice, "Dear girl, do not be angry and overly emotional. You should know that this bitch will get the punishment she deserves in due time."

"Why is she still alive? Why can't I return all the humiliation I suffered that day to her this instant?" Suddenly, Lyndsy tore the doll in her hand apart, using this as a substitute for Patricia.

Yolanda was shocked to see Lyndsy like this. For the first time, she realized how intense Lyndsy's hatred towards Patricia was. And if it had been in the past, she would have given her daughter her full support.

However, Patricia no longer resided in the Sampson family's home, and it was obvious that Zac was protecting her. So, it was more challenging to deal with Patricia now.

Seeing the hesitation on Yolanda's face, Lyndsy glared at her in anger. A trace of contempt and dissatisfaction flashed through her eyes. 'If she hadn't pulled me away that day, Patricia would have already disappeared from this world!' she thought indignantly.

At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to have Patricia disappear from this world; consequences be damned.

Yolanda frowned as she saw Lyndsy's expression. She was hesitant to offer her help. She didn't want to falsely raise her daughter's hopes when there was a high possibility of failing, which would only cause Lyndsy to hate her more.

Yolanda had noticed the change in Lyndsy's attitude towards her. Had it not been for this, she wouldn't have been so distressed.

Pursing her lips, Lyndsy looked at her mother with dissatisfaction in her eyes and said, "Mom, do you want me to be bullied by that bitch? Are you really not going to help me?"

Hearing this, Yolanda shook her head and felt more depressed. She really didn't know what to say in response to her questions. Seeing Lyndsy in this state had left her heartbroken, and if she didn't help her take revenge, Lyndsy would hate her.

Yolanda's hesitation made Lyndsy very disgruntled. Narrowing her eyes, Lyndsy whispered, "Mom, if you're not going to help, then don't interfere in my business from now on." She then stood up without

saying another word.

Hearing this, Yolanda couldn't help but feel distressed. Sighing, she nodded gently and smiled helplessly. "My dear daughter, how can I not help you? But the situation has become dangerous. We can no longer act rashly. Just because no one found out what you did to her last time doesn't mean that Zac will never find evidence."

Speaking of this, Yolanda looked at her daughter seriously. She wanted Lyndsy to think about the consequences before she took action.

Hearing this, Lyndsy nodded her head. She pretended to take her mother's words seriously, but in fact, she despised her in her heart. She thought that Yolanda was overthinking the situation, which was causing her to be so indecisive.

'I always thought of her as a powerful woman, but now, in my eyes, she was just a coward.'

Lyndsy's acknowledgment of her words made Yolanda smile. The heavy weight in her heart was finally lifted as she felt relieved, believing that Lyndsy understood her concerns.

Then Yolanda began to preach about how important it was to always put one's safety first, hoping to drill into Lyndsy's mind that she should think twice before she acted.

After watching the meteor shower together, Zac carried Patricia back to her room. Perhaps it was because she was too excited, or maybe it was something else, but she found herself unable to sleep.

"Are you still awake?" asked Zac in a soft voice, gently stroking her face with his slender fingers.

She didn't hate this kind of familiar touch, but she felt that her relationship with Zac was too ambiguous, so she unconsciously moved her head away from Zac's fingers.

Zac was stunned by this sudden change in her demeanor. He looked at her and frowned. He really didn't understand why she was suddenly being so cold to him.

'Weren't we enjoying each other's company just moments ago? But now...'

Thinking of this, Zac felt a headache coming on. He didn't understand what she was thinking at all. He felt that she was deliberately avoiding him and couldn't help but feel unhappy.

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Chapter 134 Let Me Show You Something Nice!



Peeking at Zac out of the corner of her eyes, Patricia noticed his displeasure written all over his face. This, in turn, made her feel morose, and she couldn't help but pout.

"I'm going to sleep, so you should leave now," Patricia said nonchalantly, wanting to make herself as clear as possible.

When it came to Zac, Patricia became more and more confused, not knowing how she should face him. On the one hand, she couldn't forget about their baby and the misery Zac had put her through.

But on the other hand, Zac was so nice to her now that her mind became muddled. 'What does he mean by doing this? Is he trying to compensate me for his past behavior, or is he just toying with my emotions?

Furthermore, it's compensation without love. So, do I really need something like this?'

Patricia knew very well that she didn't want such a thing!

When Zac had offered her thirty million dollars as compensation for their divorce, she had refused because she had fancied herself in love with Zac, not his money.

It was precisely for this reason that she had chosen to give up all her property. She was in love with Zac, so she was thrilled to marry him. Unfortunately, their

marriage ended, and there was nothing between them anymore. So, she didn't need anything from him.

These thoughts brought up memories of her unborn child and the pain her mother was currently suffering because of her.

And she knew all of this was a consequence of Zac's actions.

Zac pouted sadly as he saw Patricia's expression. He really didn't understand why she was suddenly being so cold to him.

Feeling uneasy, Zac wanted to be direct with her and ask her to explain her sudden change in mood.

However, Zac knew better than to ask her anything. Knowing Patricia, he surmised she wouldn't give him a clear answer to his question.

Frowning, Zac sighed before turning around and silently leaving.

Conversely, in the innermost room on the second floor of the Reynolds family's home, Kareem stood alone on the balcony with a glass of red wine in his hand. He gently swirled the liquid in the glass several times without taking a sip.

Looking at the bright moon, he appeared to be lost in thought. In an instant, the gentle smile on his face disappeared and was replaced by a cold sneer.

All of a sudden, his phone rang. Recognizing the number, Kareem swiped the answer button on his phone to accept the call.

"How's it going?" asked Kareem suspiciously. There was a coldness in his voice as if he could foresee the

ending.

A burst of laughter could be heard from the other end of the line. The caller replied, "With your help, is there anything that cannot be completed?" The caller then chuckled again after he finished speaking.

Hearing this, a complacent smile appeared on Kareem's face. In a low voice, he said, "Very good. How is the illegitimate child of the Lanteen Corp.?"

"He is confused at the moment. Maybe it would be better for him to stop using the girl beside him."

Kareem sneered as he heard this. Everything was going according to his plan. The final step would be to meet Jayson. And no one would know how he got the plan at last.

"Well, next, you'd better play it by ear, so you're not

discovered by Zac." As soon as he finished speaking, Kareem hung up the phone.

He then raised his glass and took a sip of his wine. His eyes turned cold as a confident smile formed on his lips.

'Next, I'll need to be serious, or I'll never get what I want from Patricia.'

When she woke up, Patricia smelled the familiar scent of medicine and felt a tingling pain on her back. Without opening her eyes, she knew that Dora was applying the medicine for her.

Seeing that Patricia had woken up, Dora smiled innocently and said, "Miss Patricia, you're awake. Was the meteor shower beautiful last night?" Dora cast a curious gaze at Patricia, awaiting her response.

Last night, she had clearly seen Patricia and Zac kissing on the rooftop as they watched the meteor shower.

Thinking of this, Dora couldn't help but feel happy for Patricia and Zac. Seeing their relationship blossoming, Dora felt like her efforts up till then had not been in vain.

However, Dora didn't know that Patricia thought otherwise. After all, Patricia had spent the better part of the night thinking about her relationship with Zac, and was no closer to figuring out how to proceed.

Dora's eyes opened wide as she saw how depressed Patricia had become upon hearing her question. Looking at her suspiciously, Dora wondered if she had gotten it wrong. It seemed that Patricia and Zac hadn't made any progress last night, so she speculated if something bad had happened.

These thoughts depressed Dora. Frowning, she wished she could directly ask Patricia what had happened.

But seeing Patricia's expression, Dora kept her thoughts to herself and quietly finished applying the medicine for her.

By the time Dora was finished, a gentle voice had echoed through the room. Both Patricia and Dora turned and looked in the direction of the door. Kareem was standing in the doorway, a fruit basket in hand.

"Who are you?" questioned Dora. She looked at Kareem suspiciously, but she felt like this man was somehow familiar.

Smiling at Dora first, Kareem then turned his attention towards Patricia and said gently, "Miss Sampson,

aren't you pleased to see me here?"

Hearing this, Patricia's demeanor suddenly turned cold. Staring at Kareem, she knew better than to believe he was visiting her out of the kindness of his heart.

Kareem was a shrewd man, after all. 'Every time he has pestered me for one reason or the other. This time will be no exception,' thought Patricia.

"You are..." Suddenly remembering her encounter with Kareem before, Dora's expression instantly turned cold.

"Dora, you can go out first. I have something to discuss with Mr. Reynolds." Patricia smiled gently at Dora, indicating it was okay for her to leave.

As the saying goes, "One never goes to the temple for

no reason." So, there must be a reason for Kareem to come here. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come in person to deliver a fruit basket.

Hearing what Patricia had said, Dora looked at her and then Kareem. Dejected, she pursed her lips and went out.

As soon as she went out, Dora immediately called Zac and informed him of the situation.

Staring coldly at Kareem, Patricia asked in a low voice, "Is there something you want to say?"

Patricia didn't believe that Kareem would be so kind as to visit her in the hospital. She figured something must have happened to bring him here.

"Miss Sampson, no need to act so estranged. We are friends, after all. It's my duty to come here to visit you

since you are injured." With a gentle smile on his face, Kareem made his way over to Patricia and placed the fruit basket in front of her.

Hearing this, Patricia sneered and glared at Kareem. She didn't believe a word he said.

Kareem wasn't surprised by her reaction to his presence there. Taking something out from the fruit basket, he slowly handed it over to Patricia.

"Miss Sampson, let me show you something nice. You should know what happened!" A touch of coldness crossed Kareem's face before he masked it with a gentle smile.

Opening the envelope she was handed, Patricia was stunned by what she saw. Taken aback, she glanced at Kareem as she exhaled heavily, not knowing what to say.

'How did Kareem get these photos? These are all pictures of my mother while at the Lowell family's residence.'

Noticing the surprised look on Patricia's face, Kareem smiled and said gently, "Miss Sampson, don't ask me how I got them. I only wanted to enlighten you on the so-called truth." There was a cold look on Kareem's face.

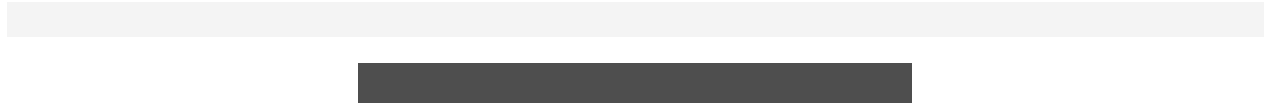
He was wondering would she be able to get along with Zac after seeing these photos.

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Chapter 135 I Won't Fall In Love With Zac!





Eyes wide open in shock, Patricia stared at Kareem while tightly gripping onto the photos. 'It can't be this simple. It's obvious that Kareem came to me with these photos on purpose. What on earth is he planning?' wondered Patricia.

In some of the photos, Patricia saw how Giselle was abused and bullied by the Lowell family. Seeing this, her heart ached as she felt helpless.

What shocked Patricia most was what she saw in the next couple of photos. It revealed Zac embracing a famous model. Patricia's heart trembled at this sight, and a bout of sadness washed over her face.

Noticing the look in her eyes, Kareem smiled smugly and said, "You don't have to be so sad. I just wanted you to be aware of the truth." Out of the corner of his eye, Kareem stared at Patricia as an unreadable

expression crossed his face.

Patricia frowned as she saw Kareem's expression. With sharp eyes, she looked at him suspiciously. She couldn't believe that he had come here for such a trifle matter.

"Be direct with me, Mr. Kareem. I don't have time to waste with you!" Patricia said coldly.

She had never had a good impression of Kareem. She just thought that he was a wolf in sheep's clothing and could never figure out what he was scheming.

Hearing Patricia's words, Kareem gave her a false smile while glancing at her coldly. "It seems that you have misunderstood my intentions, Miss Sampson. I've recently heard that you've gotten closer with Zac. Have you forgotten the pain he brought you?"

Patricia was stunned by Kareem's statement. Glaring at him with fierce eyes, a trace of displeasure flashed across her face.

'Has Kareem come to remind me of my unpleasant memories on purpose? Or is he hinting at something else?' wondered Patricia.

Kareem smiled complacently as he glimpsed the expression on Patricia's face. In a low voice, he said, "Miss Sampson, have you really forgotten the pain Zac has caused you?" At the moment, Patricia could see a hint of irony on Kareem's face.

Judging from the look in his eyes, Patricia could tell at a glance what he meant. He was referring to the fact that she was easily moved by Zac's affection, as any woman would be. And as long as he took care of her, she would forgive his misdemeanors.

Fully understanding the meaning behind his words, Patricia couldn't help but sneer at Kareem. Glaring at him, she said in an angry tone, "Mr. Kareem, is this the reason you have come to see me today?"

"Yes. It should be clear to you now how badly your mother is being mistreated by the Lowell family. Yet here you are, falling in love with Zac when he is the cause of you and your mother's painful experience.

"Mr. Kareem..." Frowning, Patricia scowled at Kareem.

'Has Kareem only come here to mock me?' she pondered.

"Miss Sampson, you don't have to be so angry. I'm telling the truth. And it's completely normal for you to be in love with Zac, right?" Kareem looked at Patricia with disdainful eyes as he probed into her innermost

secrets.

Patricia scoffed as she saw the look in his eyes. In a low, cold voice, she said, "Mr. Kareem, you're talking nonsense!"

If Kareem's plan was to mock and irritate her, then he had succeeded.

"Miss Sampson, I didn't expect you to fall in love with Zac. I figured you wouldn't have forgotten the pain Zac caused you, but it seems I was mistaken. Women really are soft-hearted creatures." Kareem shook his head in disappointment, acting like Patricia had done something wrong.

Patricia became so enraged at his words that she became speechless. Breathing heavily, she looked straight at Kareem.

Kareem smiled viciously as he saw her anger flaring up. Pretending to be a gentleman, he spoke softly. "Miss Sampson, no need to be angry. It's natural to fall in love with Zac. He is the perfect man, after all."

"Shut up!" roared Patricia. She clenched her fists so tightly that her veins were standing out on the back of her hands.

Kareem's words invoked a series of painful scenes to flash before her eyes, images of her unborn baby and her weak mother.

Patricia clenched her fists even tighter as she stared at Kareem furiously. In a firm tone, she said, "I wouldn't fall in love with Zac. That's absolutely impossible." The seriousness of her tone made her words almost sound like a promise.

Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed a familiar

figure outside the door. Smiling smugly, a look of triumph flashed across his eyes.

'How wonderful! She is bound to fall into my trap now,' thought Kareem. He knew better than anyone else what Patricia would do next.

"Is that true? Then I'll just wait and see!" His smile was insincere as he looked at her pointedly. Standing up, Kareem nodded at her politely before saying, "Miss Sampson, you must be tired, so I won't bother you anymore. See you next time!" Kareem then turned and walked out of her room.

Upon exiting, he saw precisely who was standing outside Patricia's door. Sneering, he walked past with an air of triumph, knowing that he had achieved his goal today.

Breathing heavily, the anger in Patricia's heart still

lingered long after Kareem was gone.

'Kareem definitely came to me on purpose this time. He told me not to forget the pain Zac inflicted,' Patricia thought.

She couldn't help looking down at the photos in her hand. Her heart ached seeing how thin her mother had become and the grievance displayed on her face. She felt sorry for her mother's situation.

'Why? How did it come to this? My mother had been through much in the Sampson family already. Now because of me, she was tortured by the Lowell family,' thought Patricia.

Then, she couldn't help but think of Zac. There was a trace of resentment in her beautiful eyes.

Unconsciously, she touched her belly with her slender fingers as if she could feel how her unborn child

inside had disappeared.

"This is all Zac's fault!" Patricia murmured in a tone full of bitterness and resentment.

Hearing what Patricia said, Zac, who was standing at the door, was stunned. The next moment, he clenched his fists and bit his lower lip tightly.

Zac was suddenly confused. He didn't know what to do about this situation and couldn't figure out how things had turned out like this. It had taken a lot of effort for him to get closer to Patricia, but now things had taken a turn for the worse.

'Why? Why did she suddenly say such a thing?'

At the thought of this, Zac looked at the ceiling in a daze. A trace of sadness slowly spread over his face.

Zac had heard Patricia's words clearly. 'She will absolutely never fall in love with me.'

It was indeed heartbreaking for Zac to hear such affirmative words from Patricia. It made him feel like his efforts had all been in vain, and Patricia would never thank him or care about him as expected.

And the look on Patricia's face made it apparent to Zac that she hated him.

Sneering, Zac continued to stare at the ceiling as he asked himself, "Are all my good intentions for her in vain?"

He began to reflect on what he had been doing recently. It was true that he had been taking good care of Patricia lately. Since the day she was hurt, he had decided to look after her wellbeing and be responsible for her.

He had also been looking forward to her speedy recovery. By then, he was planning on having as many children with her as she wanted.

Sometimes, when Zac thought of this, he couldn't help smiling, thinking that would be such a wonderful life. He hadn't expected that such a simple thing could bring him so much pleasure.

But now... Zac felt like there was a weight pressing against his chest, making it difficult to breathe. He felt suffocated.

A few minutes later, Zac clenched his fists so tightly that thick blue veins appeared on the back of his hands. Taking a deep breath unconsciously, he said firmly to himself, "I can't just let this go. I must go and ask her for the truth!"

Undoubtedly, he didn't think he could flinch so easily. He was serious about Patricia, so he couldn't give up just because of what she had said just now.

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Chapter 136 We Won't See Each Other Again!



All of a sudden, Zac spun around and pushed the door open. But when he saw the look in Patricia's eyes, he became frozen on the spot, almost as if she had cast a spell on him. He stood there staring blankly at her, unable to utter a word.

"Patricia..." Zac called out to her in a low voice. He was at a loss for words as he took in the scary look in

her eyes.

When Zac had walked in, Patricia had looked up at him with bloodshot eyes. She looked at him as she would look at a murderer, with eyes full of resentment. It was almost as if she wished he would disappear.

Zac became alarmed as he saw this look in her eyes. He couldn't hide his bewilderment as he continued to watch her, not knowing how he should face her.

"What are you doing here, Zac? You are not welcome here!" Patricia mouthed as she stared coldly at Zac.

"What's wrong with you, Patricia? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Zac deliberately avoided eye contact with her. He screamed inwardly, and a trace of fear inexplicably surfaced in his heart.

Zac could see the deep hatred in her eyes as clear as

day. The hostility was even more intense than what he saw the day he had asked her to have an abortion in the hospital.

'Does she really hate me so much?'

At that moment, Zac couldn't help but feel more confused and didn't know what to do. 'Does she really hate me?' But when he thought about the past couple of days that they had spent together, he realized that may not have been the case.

But now...

"Zac, I don't want your fake kindness!" Patricia said coldly, with a fierce look in her eyes. She stared at Zac intently as if she wanted to bite him and vent her frustration.

Hearing this, Zac pursed his lips and squinted at her.

Taking a deep breath, he asked sternly, "Patricia, do you really believe Kareem's words?"

As soon as Dora had called him, Zac had rushed over to the hospital, fearful that Kareem would harm her.

Thankfully, Kareem didn't do anything. Instead, he just sat there and spoke to Patricia. However, there were some parts of the conversation that Zac didn't follow.

He wanted to ask her directly about it, but he changed his mind when he saw the look in her eyes.

"No, it's not a matter of believing his words since he only spoke the truth. You did take away my child and make my mother suffer in the Lowell family. Isn't it all true?" Patricia asked while tears filled her eyes. She forced her tears back, not allowing herself to cry in front of Zac.

Hearing this, Zac suddenly fell speechless. What Patricia said was true, but she did not know the reasoning behind it.

'Firstly, it was impossible for her to keep the baby because she had an extra-uterine pregnancy. Secondly, regarding Giselle, the Lowell family had been dissatisfied with her since the beginning. So, even without this last incident occurring, it would only have been a matter of time before conflict had broken out.

However, all of this happened to have something to do with me, so she unconsciously pushed the blame on me.'

Unable to get an answer from Zac, she glanced at him coldly, pursed her lips, and said in a flat tone, "What's wrong, Zac? Do you have nothing to say now

because what I said was all true?"

Patricia glared at Zac as if he was the enemy.

Zac pursed his lips. A hint of helplessness and depression spread across his face as he saw her like this. He wanted to tell her the truth, but his sexy, thin lips opened and closed, without him saying a word.

At this time, he was too confused to say anything.

However, the thought of Patricia trusting Kareem lit a fire in Zac's chest. Her distrust of him was like a slap to the face.

"Why do you believe in Kareem instead of me? Am I so untrustworthy? Do you really think I've been deceiving you these last couple of days?" asked Zac in a deep voice. There was a touch of sadness on his face. He really hoped that Patricia would believe in

him.

"Trust? Why should I trust you?" With a face full of skepticism, she stared coldly at Zac. Suddenly, she tossed all the photos in her hands at Zac's feet, and in a fierce voice, said, "How can I trust you after seeing this?"

Staring at the photos scattered on the ground, Zac saw images of Giselle being bullied by the Lowell family. A hint of coldness crossed his face as he saw this. As he continued to inspect the photos, his eyes fell on one where he was embracing a famous model.

'Kareem, I underestimated you!' It was such a trivial event, yet Kareem used it to his advantage. But Zac knew that he did nothing wrong.

These photos were taken at such an angle that they could mislead anyone who saw it. In actuality, there

was nothing between himself and the famous model. It was an innocent hug, meant as a greeting for the business he was undertaking simply to attract attention.

But he knew that no matter how he explained it or how he proved himself with actions, she would still choose to believe in Kareem's words and not his.

At that moment, he couldn't help but sneer. He fixed his eyes on Patricia, feeling that all his efforts had evaporated into thin air as if it had never happened.

"It seems that you really believe in Kareem and not me!" said Zac glumly. An imperceptible sadness flashed across his deep eyes.

Patricia continued to stare at Zac dispassionately, missing the emotions nestled in his eyes. In a firm tone, she said, "Why should I believe you, Zac?" She

was expressionless as she gazed into his deep eyes.

Seeing this, Zac couldn't help but laugh frantically. He looked at her without blinking and said in a low voice, "Why?"

Zac knew her expressions better than anyone else. So, when he saw that expression on her face, he knew that she had already made up her mind. Explaining his side of the story would be pointless now.

"We won't be seeing each other again as I have no desire to see you!" Patricia said bluntly as if each word came out of her heart.

Seeing the seriousness in her face, Zac's smile widened before a trace of sadness touched the corners of his lips. As his smile waned, he looked at her and carefully asked in a low voice, "Patricia, is this

what you really want?"

Hearing his question, Patricia nodded heavily. She looked at Zac sharply and said, "Zac, do you think I'm joking?"

She meant what she said. She really didn't want to have anything to do with Zac again. Zac was her enemy, so she shouldn't feel anything but hatred towards him.

Patricia couldn't have been more explicit about her intentions. She would never be together with Zac. 'Zac is my enemy, an unforgivable enemy.'

She kept repeating this in her heart as if she was trying to convince herself of this.

Seeing the expression on her face, Zac didn't know how to express his inner feelings apart from sneering.

Everything was over between them, really over.

Since Patricia would never believe what he said, he felt like all his efforts were in vain.

For the first time, he felt that he was so unwelcome. She had no place for him in her heart.

With his eyes full of complicated emotions, Zac looked straight at her. He wanted to say something more, but he felt that would be useless.

Instead, he said, "Okay, I understand." He didn't try to change her mind or defend himself against her accusations. He then turned around, and with hunched shoulders, left her room.

As Patricia watched Zac's retreating figure, the tears that she had been fighting to keep in check involuntarily rolled down her cheeks. She covered her

face with her slender hands.

At that moment, Patricia felt as if something important had vanished from her heart. She tightly grasped her chest and took a deep breath.

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Chapter 137 Kareem Acted Strangely!



Patricia wasn't aware of when she had fallen asleep, but she found that the moon had risen high in the night sky when she awoke.

Dora became so overjoyed to see Patricia awake that she almost burst out in tears.

"Miss Patricia, you've finally woken up. You suddenly fainted yesterday!" Dora looked at her worriedly. She had gotten so scared when she found Patricia as pale as a sheet last night.

Hearing this, Patricia nodded slightly with a faint smile on her face, which, at the moment, looked worse than her crying face.

Dora pursed her lips and looked at Patricia in confusion. She figured that something must have transpired between Kareem's arrival and Zac's angry departure yesterday.

"Miss Patricia, did you have an argument with Mr. Reynolds?"

As soon as Dora finished speaking, a frightening look appeared on Patricia's face. Staring at Dora, she said

sharply, "Don't mention Zac's name in front of me again!"

Dora was startled by the anger and hatred pouring out of Patricia. She didn't understand how things had developed to this point.

But Dora was confident that the hatred she saw on her face was genuine. 'In other words, this means that Miss Patricia hates Mr. Reynolds, right?

And for what reason? Weren't they friendly towards each other these days?'

It was for this reason that Dora was taken aback when she saw Patricia's expression. She felt a chill run down her spine, feeling that the woman in front of her was not the Patricia she knew.

Seeing Dora's frightened gaze, Patricia took a deep

breath and flashed her a sincere smile.

"Dora, please remember what I've just said," Patricia reminded her again.

Hearing this, Dora nodded slightly. She firmly held onto her suspicion that something had happened between Patricia and Zac.

Just as Dora was about to leave, Kareem showed up once again.

Dora became highly displeased upon seeing Kareem. She felt that Patricia's change in attitude had something to do with this man.

Noticing the look in Dora's eyes, Kareem glanced at her with contempt. Dora posed no threat to him. Looking at Patricia, he said in a low voice, "Miss Sampson, it seems that you don't welcome my

company either."

Patricia scoffed as she heard this. Glancing at Kareem coldly, she said casually, "Mr. Kareem, I don't know what brought you here today."

'Yesterday, Kareem's purpose was to inform me of something. So, why is he here again today?'

Kareem's presence annoyed her. Staring at him, she continued in a low voice, "I wonder what you want from me today!" She then directed a fierce look at him before turning her gaze to Dora and hinted for her to leave the room.

Seeing this, Dora pursed her lips helplessly and walked out quickly. As soon as she walked out of the ward, she dialed Zac's number, but he didn't answer her call.

She dialed several times, but to no avail. Frowning, she muttered, "What's going on? Why is Mr. Reynolds not answering his phone?"

Usually, Zac would immediately answer the phone whenever Dora called. The first thing he was concerned about was Patricia's health. His tone always sounded nervous.

But today, not once did he answer her calls. Zac and Patricia's abnormal behavior left Dora perplexed.

After Dora left, Patricia looked at Kareem sternly and said, "Mr. Kareem, get straight to the point. What's your purpose for coming to see me today?" She looked at him pointedly as she said this.

She didn't believe he would simply come solely to check up on her. He was, after all, a very shrewd man, and ordinary people would never be able to read

his mind.

Thus, she kept a certain distance from Kareem as she didn't want anything to do with him.

Hearing this, Kareem smiled gently. There was a touch of coldness in his eyes. Slowly walking over to her, he asked in a voice laced with concern, "Miss Sampson, are you feeling better? When can you be discharged from the hospital?"

Patricia frowned as she heard his question. She really didn't understand his behavior. 'Did he really come here to say this and show his concern for me?' She didn't think so.

Fixing her gaze on Kareem, she tried to read his expression. But he was so good at masking his emotions that she was unable to read him. No closer to the truth, she could only feel her disgust at his

words welling up inside her. She found his behavior to be quite bizarre.

After a long pause, she took a deep breath to calm herself. Looking at him in disdain, she said in a low voice, "Mr. Kareem, if you're feeling bored, then you should go and find someone else and kill time with them. You can complain about anything to them, or shower your concern for them. But don't come here and waste my time. I don't want to listen to your nonsense anymore."

She believed that Kareem had only visited her today to spout this nonsense.

Seeing the anger on her face, Kareem smiled gently as he grabbed her arm with his slender fingers.

"Miss Sampson, don't be angry. I only have your best interest at heart."

Hearing this, Patricia became more enraged. She glared at Kareem, wishing for his speedy departure. She didn't know why, but she didn't have the energy to listen to him talk nonsense in front of her!

"Mr. Kareem, if you don't have anything important to say, please leave. I need to rest!" Patricia politely spoke to Kareem as she held her anger in check. However, if he continued to talk nonsense like this, then he shouldn't blame her for acting rudely towards him.

Although he knew she was angry, Kareem raised his hand and stroked her back with a smug smile on his face.

"Miss Sampson, you need to have a peaceful mind considering your situation now. You shouldn't be so angry. It's bad for your health."

Hearing Kareem's hypocritical concern, Patricia turned red with rage. She moved her shoulder to shake off his hand as she glared at him.

"Please behave yourself, Mr. Kareem." With that, she reached out her hand and tried to push him away. Before she got the chance to do that, though, he had grabbed hold of her hands. This caused her to lose her balance and fall on top of him.

When her face landed on Kareem's chest, Patricia couldn't help frowning. Her disgust was written all over her face. It was obvious that Kareem had grabbed her hands on purpose and pulled her towards him.

Patricia quickly pushed away from Kareem's chest and kept a certain distance from him as she was staring straight at him.

"You..." Raising her head, she squinted at him. A touch of both anger and disgust flashed through her eyes.

Seeing this, Kareem smiled gently, but he didn't seem to care about it. He asked in a gentle voice, "Miss Sampson, are you okay? Did you get hurt just now?"

Hearing this, Patricia felt like she was about to cough up blood. It was apparent that he had caused her to fall moments ago, and now he was acting like he was concerned about her.

Frowning, she glared at Kareem and said in a low voice, "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Kareem!" Her voice was laced with anger.

Disgusted by the look on his face, Patricia became too angry to say anything further.

Kareem maintained the gentle smile on his face, but there was a trace of cunningness in his black eyes.

Then, without saying anything more, Kareem stood up and smiled before striding out the door of her room.

Kareem's sudden visit left Patricia feeling strange and angry. Lost in thought, she did not notice the subtle light constantly flashing from the tree opposite the balcony.

After taking a few deep breaths, Patricia saw a figure at the door. Frowning, she said fiercely, "Didn't you just leave? Why have you come back? You're not welcome in here. Please leave right now."

When Zac, who was now standing at her door, heard this, a touch of anger flashed across his eyes. Taking a deep breath, he clenched his fists tightly, causing

blue veins to bulge on the back of his hands.

'Apparently Patricia really is unwilling to see me. Even just standing at her door has her eagerly trying to drive me away.'

"Please leave now!" Patricia simply repeated her earlier words so she could avoid seeing Zac's angry face again.

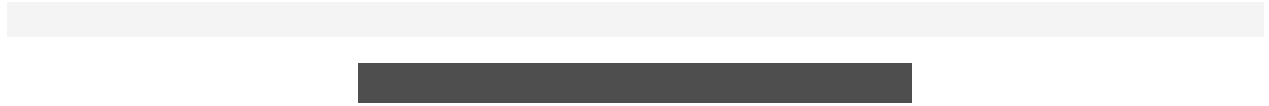
Hearing this, Zac took a deep breath. With his fists clenched, he turned around and left without saying anything.

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Chapter 138 Had An Affair With Kareem





Patricia finally understood Kareem's intentions the previous night when she opened the newspaper and saw that picture in which she and Kareem were hugging. It seemed he wanted to taint her reputation or piss Zac off; either would cause her to suffer.

"Kareem..." She gasped in anger and balled her hand into a fist, crumpling the newspaper into a ball. All this would do is make Giselle suffer even more at the hands of the Lowell family.

That wasn't all, though. Everyone would consider Patricia an insatiable woman—one skilled enough to play both Zac and Kareem.

But, in reality, she had nothing to do with both men.

She shook with rage as these thoughts crossed her mind. Both men were her enemies! They wanted

nothing more than to take advantage of her!

Dora silently watched Patricia fume, after which her gaze shifted to the crumpled newspaper on the floor.

It was today's paper, and she had read it, too.

However, she didn't think Patricia was bad and believed the story to be media hype.

"Miss Patricia, don't be angry. This must all be media hype!" Dora said firmly, visibly displeased with that story in the newspaper. To her, today's reporters were as audacious as they were unprofessional. They were never ready to state things as they saw them; to generate a buzz, even a spade could be called a rake.

Patricia nodded at Dora's words, but she still looked depressed. Her mother's safety was the newest worry on her mind. She was scared that the Lowell family would make things more difficult for her mother after

reading the news.

Dora pursed her lips in displeasure at Patricia's visible depression. Suddenly, a thought crossed her mind, and she got excited.

"Oh, Miss Patricia, there's something I forgot to tell you. You can leave the hospital today."

Patricia raised her eyebrows in suspicion. "Didn't the doctor say I had to rest for half a month?" she asked with a frown, visibly confused at the sudden about-turn. "Why am I being discharged? It's only been a week."

"It means you have recovered well." Dora was happy for Patricia, but she didn't want her to go. "But I don't want you to leave," she murmured.

"If you ever miss me, you can always come to see me

at the company, you know," Patricia replied with a soft smile.

Dora was thrilled by the offer. She couldn't contain her smile as she helped Patricia pack up her belongings. She also instructed her on the dos and don'ts for discharged patients, such as not carrying heavy objects and abstaining from bending too low.

Patricia listened to the instructions with a smile on her face. She appreciated Dora for accompanying her the entire week.

Suddenly, an all-too-familiar image surfaced in her mind. It was Zac's face, intently gazing at her from up close. She shook her head hard to rid her mind of the image.

However, in the office of the CEO of the Reynolds Group, things were not so cheery. Zac, who was

seated at the sleek, wide table, was in a terrible mood. He crumpled up the newspaper he had just been reading with a long face and threw it into the trashcan. The room's temperature had dropped a little, and it was as though a black mist had permeated the air.

Did Patricia really have an affair with Kareem? He really had no idea! When he went down to the hospital yesterday, he had seen Kareem. Not even in his wildest dreams could he have expected that...

As the disturbing thoughts assailed his mind, further fueling his sadness, Zac could only sneer. Was Kareem the reason Patricia had rejected him? Or was she now believing Kareem's deceit and obedient to him?

Kareem had hounded Patricia all the time, and Zac had already pinpointed his motives. He only wanted to

get some things of value from her: the Sampson family or Zac's failure.

Patricia and the Sampson family weren't on good terms now, though, and they would not accept her under any circumstances. Therefore, scheming for the first option couldn't yield anything.

That left the other option—his failure. If it were his failure Kareem had been aiming for, things would be a lot different.

From time immemorial, Kareem had hungered for Reynolds Group's CEO position. Even in his dreams, occupying this position was all he could think of. However, when Zac returned from the United States, the head of the Reynolds family requested that he become the CEO of the Reynolds Group.

Kareem had presumably held a grudge from then on,

looking for any opportunity to enact his vengeance. Patricia was just someone he could use to get to his true target from the looks of things.

Bursting with fury as understanding dawned on him, Zac's cold eyes flickered as he growled, "Kareem, so you had the balls to make use of my woman?!" His anger at that moment was terrible to behold, as evident from the look on his face.

The office door had opened at some unknown point in time, and Zac's secretary stood there, trembling at the murderous aura in the air. His boss looked like he was ready to kill, and the atmosphere in the office she wished to enter was ice cold. Since Zac's divorce, it was either sunny or stormy in his office.

However, she couldn't stand there all day, so she walked in carefully and handed Zac a document. "Boss, this is the document you asked for," she said

meekly.

Then she took a huge step backward, keeping her distance from her seething boss. She didn't want to irritate the already angry man even further, as she'd be unable to run away if things went south.

Zac's eyes flickered, and his icy gaze finally shifted to his trembling secretary.

The secretary's eyes went wide in horror, and she held her breath immediately, scared that she had become the next target for his unbridled fury.

Contrary to her expectations, however, Zac's gaze lingered on her for only a moment before shifting to the document she had handed him, which he read promptly.

The secretary continued to hold her breath. Should

anything piss her boss off even further, she'd be the one to suffer it, and no one could stop him!

Zac read the document carefully, and when he was done, he casually handed it back to the secretary.

With the document in hand, the secretary, still holding her breath, made to flee the office, but Zac's following words made her freeze where she stood.

"Stop!"

Hearing this, the secretary couldn't help wondering whether the CEO was about to ask her another bizarre question.

"Boss, what can I do for you?" the secretary said, smiling sadly. She looked into Zac's eyes with an overwhelming feeling of helplessness, unable to stop her body from trembling.

At that moment, she only hoped that her answer to whatever he had to ask would be satisfactory.

"There's something I want to ask you. Can a woman suddenly hate a man she once loved deeply?" Zac asked, looking at his secretary seriously, as he wished for nothing more than a satisfactory answer to quell his stormy emotions.

The secretary was embarrassed, albeit slightly relieved. She had heard strange questions like this so many times before. After reflecting on it for a moment, she replied, "It is possible."

"Huh, that is possible?" When Zac heard those three words, he frowned at his secretary, and his expression grew even colder.

The secretary was horrified! In haste to correct her

blunder and quell her boss's fury, she said with fear, "The opposite of love is hate. The man in question may have done something that made the woman's love transform into hatred."

Her words made Zac calm down. His fury had given way to confusion, and with raised eyebrows, he asked his secretary, "Is this really how it works?"

The secretary nodded firmly. Seeing that Zac had suddenly calmed down, she heaved a deep sigh and explained, "It's not impossible. The more you love, the more you can hate."

This bit of wisdom was something she had learned from a novel. She didn't know if her boss would find it helpful, but she believed those words were correct.

Zac nodded slightly and gestured for his secretary to leave.

With his permission, the secretary left quickly.

When the door closed, Zac leaned back in his chair and looked up at the ceiling in confusion—the secretary's words still ringing in his ears.

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Chapter 139 Tina Came To Make Trouble



At this time, Tina, who was sitting in the living room of the Reynolds family's home, saw the newspaper's headline. She flew up the stairs in a fury and dashed into Kareem's room on the second floor. As soon as she saw him, her temper flared up, and she shouted,

"Kareem, tell me, what's going on? Did you really fall in love with that bitch, Patricia?" Tina glared at Kareem as she tossed the newspaper at his feet.

Kareem, who was in the middle of getting dressed, subconsciously glanced at the newspaper on the floor. Suffice to say, he already knew what the headline would say since this was all part of his elaborate scheme.

Tina stamped her foot angrily. To her, Kareem's silence implied his admission to her earlier question.

"My son, you have always been a wise man. So, why are you acting foolishly now? I can't believe that you have taken a fancy to a humble woman like Patricia. Are you not aware that she and Zac..."

"Mom, don't shout in my ear so early in the morning!" Kareem said, interrupting his mother's tirade. His

good mood had now been ruined by this outburst first thing in the morning.

Tina frowned unhappily as she heard this. Her gaze was sharp, but her voice turned low as she said, "You must know of Patricia's position within the Sampson family. If you really want to marry, I will introduce some well-bred, wealthy young ladies to you. There's no need to choose..."

Tina paused mid-sentence as she sighed. She didn't expect Kareem to become interested in a woman like Patricia.

A flash of coldness touched Kareem's eyes as he listened to Tina's remarks. 'She might be my mother, but she doesn't know me at all!

In fact, I have zero interest in a woman like Patricia. But the spread of such gossip is necessary. After all, I

want to make Zac suffer.

Besides, no one knows what I am really thinking!

"Mom, I'm going to work. You'd better drop this. Stay out of my business!" Kareem then put on his coat, strode past Tina, and left.

Tina stamped her foot in anger once more as she watched her son leaving. Then, unconsciously, her gaze returned to the discarded newspaper on the floor.

Thinking of the supposed close relationship between Patricia and her son infuriated Tina so much she clenched her teeth tightly. She felt a strong desire to kill Patricia then.

"I will not let Kareem fall in love with Patricia. I must stop him!" Her eyes burned red with rage as a trace of

viciousness crossed Tina's face. Her deep-seated hatred for Patricia was apparent by the expression on her face.

It was at that moment that Tina decided to stir up trouble for Patricia. She walked out of Kareem's room with an angry look on her face. Then, with her purse in hand, she immediately left the house.

After leaving the hospital, Patricia went home alone, with her luggage in tow. Dora had repeatedly told her not to carry anything heavy, but she still brought her luggage home by herself.

She was discharged from the hospital today. But with no one accompanying her, Patricia felt slightly lonely.

As she left the hospital, she heard the patients and medical staff whispering and gossiping about her, making her feel self-conscious.

She had never cared about such gossip before, until now.

She was displeased to hear them gossiping about her so-called relationship with Kareem.

But before Patricia could open the door to her apartment, Tina appeared out of nowhere and slapped her in the face.

Patricia was slightly stunned. She hadn't expected that Tina would strike such a heavy blow to her face so suddenly.

Taking a deep breath, Patricia endured the pain in her cheek. Then, raising her head arrogantly, she glared at Tina.

"Mrs. Reynolds, shouldn't you have given me a

reason before you slapped me? I can sue you for intentionally hurting me like this!" Patricia said in a severe tone, looking at Tina harshly.

She had declared she was no longer a pushover, so she would not allow anyone to bully her!

When she was a part of the Reynolds family, she had endured all kinds of verbal attacks delivered daily by Tina. She never dreamed of fighting back then, but that didn't mean she wouldn't now.

Looking coldly into Tina's eyes, Patricia said in a flat tone, "Mrs. Reynolds, don't think that you can do anything to me just because you are the mistress of the Reynolds family. We are all a part of a society governed by laws!" Patricia stared at Tina, her eyes ablaze with anger.

Now, Patricia was no longer the meek person she

used to, allowing Tina to insult her. So, if Tina dared to hit her again, she would make her pay for her rudeness.

Seeing the sharp look in Patricia's eyes, Tina was stunned and unconsciously took a step back. In the past, Patricia had always been quiet and didn't fight for anything. So, her current demeanor surprised Tina.

"Patricia, don't put on airs with me. You know full well that you've done shady things. So, how dare you have the nerve to talk such nonsense in front of me? What a brazen woman you are!" Tina retorted sarcastically as she looked at Patricia with disdain.

Patricia was familiar with Tina's disdainful look. After all, she had been on the receiving end of that gaze during the three years she spent at the Reynolds family's home.

In Patricia's eyes, Tina, Yolanda, and Lyndsy were all the same. They hid their true selves and were inclined to use their status as rich and powerful women as a cover for the evil they hid in their hearts.

Patricia scoffed at Tina's words. Then, raising her head arrogantly, she stared unblinkingly at Tina as she said coldly, "Mrs. Reynolds, please behave yourself. You are a lady from a rich and powerful family, so be mindful of the words you speak!"

Patricia, in turn, gazed disdainfully at Tina. Obviously, she was satirizing Tina by saying that.

Though Tina was a lady from a rich and influential family, her manners and words did not match her exalted status.

"You bitch! How dare you scold me, Patricia?" Glaring

at Patricia, she breathed heavily. Then, all of a sudden, she raised her hand and held it poised in the air as she was about to slap Patricia's face once more.

Seeing this, Patricia grabbed Tina's arm immediately. Then, looking sharply at Tina, she said in a harsh voice, "Mrs. Reynolds, I am not joking with you. If you dare hit me again, I will not be polite towards you!" She then shook off Tina's arm violently, turned around, and headed to her apartment.

Seeing Patricia walk away angered Tina. With her teeth gritted, she quickly followed behind her.

"Patricia, you bitch! You really are a scheming woman. You already had an affair with Zac, and now you're trying to seduce Kareem! I really didn't think you had so many tricks up your sleeve!" shouted Tina.

Patricia just turned a deaf ear to Tina's words. Furthermore, Patricia was aware that they were in a residential area. So, if Tina continued in such a manner, it would only attract more attention to herself. Thus, Tina would be the one feeling embarrassed, not herself.

Seeing that Patricia didn't respond to her words, Tina glared at her angrily and ordered fiercely, "Patricia, you must stay away from Kareem! A woman like you doesn't deserve his love."

Hearing this, Patricia finally understood Tina's sudden appearance at her doorstep. She was there to make trouble for her, all for the sake of her precious son, Kareem.

As soon as Patricia heard the name "Kareem", a wave of undeniable anger was lit in her body. Quickly turning around, she stared pointedly at Tina and said,

"I'll return those words to you. Mrs. Reynolds, I hope that your dear son won't pester me anymore, or I will make trouble!" As soon as Patricia finished speaking, a trace of disgust appeared on her face, showing her strong dislike for Kareem.

Seeing that her son meant nothing to Patricia, Tina flushed with anger, as if she had been slapped in the face. Without hesitation, she rushed towards Patricia.

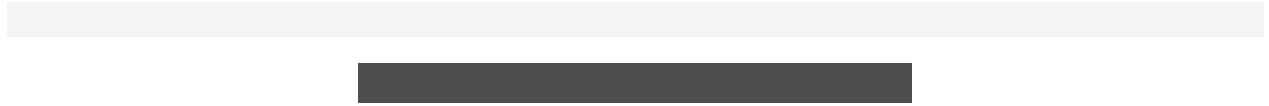
"Patricia, you bitch! How dare you have the nerve to speak ill of my son? Take a look at yourself! You humble woman!" shouted Tina.

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[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 140 What Did You Do To Her





Turning around, Patricia was stunned to see Tina advancing on her. She wanted to dodge sideways; however, there was no space to move to elude the attack with the two stone pillars beside her.

A trickle of fear spread through Patricia. She was suddenly reminded of Dora's words before she left the hospital. She was warned that another injury could cause severe damage to her body.

This thought snapped Patricia back to the reality of the situation. She wouldn't allow Tina to harm her like this.

Straightening up, Patricia then reached out her hand and grabbed Tina's arm before she could strike. Then, in a low voice, she said, "Mrs. Reynolds, please be mindful of your identity. If you publicly attack me here, your reputation will be ruined!" As soon as she

finished speaking, a sneer appeared on Patricia's face.

For Tina, the title of 'hostess of the Reynolds family' was very important to her. She was seen as a paragon among the rich and powerful women, and many persons looked up to her as a role model.

Therefore, if today's events were made known to the public, Tina's reputation would be ruined.

Patricia's words had startled Tina so much that she momentarily hesitated. Nevertheless, she felt that Patricia's words held some truth to them.

A smug smile appeared on Patricia's pink lips as she noticed Tina's shocked expression. She knew full well what Tina cared about the most.

However, when Tina saw Patricia's complacent

expression, she became so infuriated that her hesitation disappeared, and she glared at her.

"You bitch! Do you think that I can let you go after what you've done?" Tina said fiercely as she subconsciously glimpsed her outfit.

Today, in order to get even with Patricia, she purposely dressed in a manner that would be unrecognizable by others. Patricia's words were meant to shock her, so she would let her go.

Patricia was stunned by her fiery comeback. Before she could react, Tina raised her hand and swung it at her. Fortunately, Patricia grabbed hold of the stone pillar beside her to avoid falling.

During her struggle to avoid being hurt by Tina, she felt a slight pain in her back. So, she thought that perhaps she had accidentally hurt it while fighting

back.

Patricia couldn't help biting her lower lip as she felt the pain shoot through her body. Frowning, her face turned pale in complexion.

With a sinister smile, Tina looked at her viciously and said fiercely, "Patricia, you are such a shameless woman. It's okay for you to pester Zac, but why must you bother my precious son, too? You don't deserve my son at all!"

Patricia scoffed. She had no feelings for Kareem. Besides, she would never be with a man as sophisticated as him.

"Mrs. Reynolds, I think you have misunderstood. It is your son who has been pestering me, not the other way around. I hope he would never appear in front of me again," Patricia said as her face clearly showed

her displeasure.

Her words rang true. Patricia really didn't want to have anything to do with Kareem. A man like him had kept his true self hidden behind many masks, so she couldn't see who he really was.

Patricia's obvious dislike of her dear son enraged Tina more. Glaring at her, Tina walked up to her, her hand raised as she was about to slap her.

"Ah!"

However, before her palm could strike Patricia, she was the one who screamed. Turning around angrily, she wanted to know who was preventing her from doing as she pleased.

"Zac?" said Tina and Patricia in unison. They looked at him suspiciously as he stood behind Tina, reeking

of alcohol.

Zac narrowed his eyes as he observed Patricia's expression. Frowning, he looked at Tina coldly with his deep eyes.

"What did you do to her?" Zac asked sharply as he unconsciously tightened his grip on her arm.

He had never had a good impression of Tina. He remembered clearly the hardships and bullying he suffered at her hands during his childhood.

"I didn't do anything. Zac, I think you misunderstood me!" Instantly, a gentle smile formed on Tina's lips as she called out Zac's name intimately.

However, Zac ignored her. He knew what kind of person Tina was. After all, Tina had never treated him well in the past, so this was just a guise to fool him.

Zac sneered. Staring sharply at Tina, he loosened his grip on her arm and motioned her to immediately leave.

Seeing this, Tina glared at Zac angrily, but he didn't notice. Then, moving her arm, she shook off Zac's hand. Then, glaring at Patricia unhappily, she turned around and left without saying a word more.

After Tina left, Zac walked quickly to Patricia. He examined her carefully with worry in his eyes and asked sincerely, "Where did you get hurt?"

Ignoring Zac, Patricia tried to straighten up as she turned around to go upstairs without further ado.

Zac was furious as he saw the expression on her face. Then, biting his lower lip angrily, he looked at her retreating back gloomily.

Taking a deep breath, Zac angrily whispered, "This woman really wants to make a clean break from me!" As soon as he finished muttering to himself, he followed behind her. He was intent on clearing up their misunderstanding today.

By the time Patricia reached the stairway, she could barely support herself. She held the handrail for support as she felt like she was about to collapse.

She didn't know if it was because she had hit her back or because she had used too much strength fighting off Tina earlier. But she just felt too weak to take a step further.

At that moment, the strong scent of alcohol wafted to her nose. Zac slung his long arms around her slender waist and stated, "Don't be stubborn, or I'll throw you down!" His tone was very serious.

All of a sudden, a smile appeared on Patricia's face. Even if she wanted to resist, it was currently impossible since she couldn't even stand by herself, let alone push Zac away.

After a long time, she finally reached her room. Lying on the sofa, she thought she would be fine after resting, but this wasn't the case. Instead, she felt as if her whole body was drained of all its strength, leaving her in a weakened state.

Zac was alarmed by how pale her face had turned. A trace of panic flashed through his eyes. Then, in a low voice, he asked, "Patricia, is something wrong? I'll take you to the hospital now!"

When Zac was about to get up, Patricia grabbed hold of his hand. Then, shaking her head, she said with difficulty, "There are painkillers in my bag."

Hearing this, Zac was stunned. It suddenly occurred to him that the bag she was carrying was still downstairs. He gently touched her forehead and said in a soft voice, "Wait a minute. I'll go get it for you!"

He then stood up, walked quickly out of the door and went downstairs.

In a daze, Patricia watched Zac's back as he hurried out. She scoffed as she noticed a strange feeling appearing in her heart. She shook her head as she tried to forget it.

By the time Zac came back, Patricia had already fallen asleep. Perhaps she was too tired, or maybe she was just not feeling well. But she didn't sleep peacefully and frowned slightly as if she had something weighing on her mind.

Her sleeping face brought a smile to Zac's sexy thin lips. Subconsciously, he reached out his hand to touch her eyebrows.

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