

"Hmm..." Patricia returned to her senses. She then immediately screamed and pushed Zac's shoulder with her slender hand. However, being stronger than her, he didn't budge an inch. Moreover, the hand she used to push against his strong chest began to pain.

Zac smiled complacently as he saw her expression. He couldn't help but feel a little happy at this sight. Tightening his grip around her, he pulled her even closer to him.

Because Patricia was trying to resist him, he decided to punish her a bit more, giving her no chance to resist him.

All too soon, he reluctantly removed his lips from hers. He clasped the back of her head with his hand, leaving her no chance to resist.

Looking at Patricia, Zac found her very attractive with her red, swollen lips, misty and affectionate eyes, and her soft breath.

"Damn it!" murmured Zac unhappily.

Being kissed by Zac had left Patricia in a daze. For a moment, she didn't know what was going on.

Unconsciously, her mouth opened slightly, and she felt a little thirsty.

Unbeknownst to her, her behavior was a complete temptation to Zac.

In his heart, he wanted to let go of Patricia, but his subconsciousness willed his arms to pull her closer to him, unwilling to let her go. Breathing heavily, he growled in a low voice, "Damn it, Patricia. You are so..."

His voice woke her from her daze. Looking directly at him, she suddenly recalled what had just happened. The next moment, she found herself pushing Zac away with both hands.

"Zac, you bastard!" she said. She then slapped him on the face.

After slapping him, Patricia immediately inched away and distanced herself from him. She didn't want to have anything to do with Zac at all. Biting her lower lip, she looked away from him angrily.

'What just happened? I didn't want to kiss Zac, so why did I suddenly respond to his kiss? And at that time...'

Patricia pursed her lips as she thought about this, almost as if trying to get her memory back.

On the other hand, instead of getting angry, Zac felt a sense of relief at being slapped. If she hadn't taken control of the situation, he would have taken things to the next level with her.

Even now, whenever Zac recalled the scene where Patricia got hurt, he couldn't help but feel heartbroken and scared. He was fearful that such an incident would re-occur.

So, although he felt sad to have been slapped, he preferred this to Patricia hurting herself.

"Go back for now, but remember what I said. You can't go to any bar without my permission!" Zac said coldly before starting the car.

Patricia was stunned to hear this statement. She glanced at him suspiciously, thinking that she had misheard.

'What did Zac say? He's not angry, and he just said that!'

Her beautiful eyes were full of confusion as she looked at him up and down, trying to find something from his expression.

Unfortunately, all she noticed was that he was in a morose mood and he didn't want to say anything.

Seeing this, Patricia sat there quietly, but she secretly glanced at Zac from the corner of her eyes, fearing that he would do something to her.

However, he remained silent as he drove them to her apartment.

Once they arrived outside her building, he stopped the car for her to get off. But before she left, he said

coldly with his sexy, thin lips, "Patricia, don't forget our agreement!" As soon as he said that, he started the car once more and drove off without giving her a chance to speak.

Patricia frowned as she thought of Zac's expression. Her beautiful face was full of confusion, and she was momentarily rendered speechless.

Just as Patricia turned around, a gentle voice called out to her. Shocked, she looked in the direction of the sound to see Kareem standing by her door with a gentle expression on his face.

"Mr. Reynolds, what brings you here?" She wore a faint smile on her lips, but her eyes looked coldly at him.

"Nothing special. I just have something to discuss with you, Miss Sampson." With a gentle smile on his face

and a hint of coldness in his eyes, Kareem elegantly walked up to Patricia.

Patricia sneered as she heard his words. Glancing at him coldly, she said, "I don't think I have anything to talk about with you, Mr. Reynolds!" She then walked past Kareem and headed for her apartment.

Kareem wasn't surprised by her attitude toward him. Instead, he gracefully walked up to her with a faint smile on his face.

"Miss Sampson, don't you want to hear my plan?"

"I'm not interested!" replied Patricia coldly. She glanced coldly at Kareem once more before looking away and quickening her pace.

When Kareem noticed the coldness on Patricia's face, a sharp cold light flashed across his eyes. He then

quickly replaced his sneer and cold expression with a gentle smile.


"Miss Sampson, don't refuse me so quickly. I have good news to tell you!" said Kareem in a gentle voice.

Hearing this, Patricia frowned, stopped, and looked back at Kareem with dissatisfaction. Sneering, she said in a low voice, "I wonder what good news you have to tell me, Mr. Reynolds!"

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Chapter 212 Use Whoever You Can Use



In all honesty, Patricia was not at all interested in what Kareem had said. However, he kept pestering her, which led her to think that he had something

important or interesting to say. In this case, she might as well listen to it.

Kareem could not help but smile upon seeing that Patricia became interested. "Miss Sampson, do you know that the Sampson family wants to sell another piece of their land?"

Patricia looked at him in disbelief. But then, she immediately came to her senses and stared at him with narrowed eyes as though she was trying to figure out what he was implying.

She was actually suspicious of what he had said. If what he was saying was true, why did she not know about it?

Just as Kareem had expected, Patricia had no idea about the matter. Seeing the look of confusion on her face, he smiled and explained, "I heard it from

Lyndsy."

Patricia was stunned at the mention of that name. Lyndsy was the beloved daughter of the Sampson family. Of course, she would know about everything that was going on in her family. If Kareem heard this news from Lyndsy herself, it was most likely to be true.

But then again, it was possible that she said that just to deceive him.

Kareem's intention was apparent. He wanted to get Sampson family's land. But if he really wanted it, he could just go to the action and buy it there. Why did he have to come to her? At the thought of this, Patricia felt even more suspicious of Kareem's motives.

After pondering for a moment, she looked at him

warily and tried to find some clues from his expression.

Upon seeing that Patricia was wary of him, he chuckled and asked, "What's wrong? Miss Sampson, don't you want to cooperate with me?"

Patricia snorted and coldly replied, "I wonder why you want to cooperate with me, Mr. Reynolds. I'm sure you can handle this all by yourself."

"You're right. But, it will be different if I have your support too. The more, the merrier, don't you think?" Kareem asked with a fawning smile. He did not answer her question and instead tried to make his way through flattery.

Suddenly, a smile tugged at the corners of Patricia's mouth. She looked at Kareem, who was smiling fawningly at her, and answered, "I'm afraid I'm not

powerful as you think I am, Mr. Reynolds. You're just thinking highly of me." As soon as she said those words, she walked past him with a sneer and entered the apartment.

He did not say his purpose, so it was pointless to talk to him.

The smile on Kareem's face froze as he watched Patricia walk away from him. His gaze turned cold, and the way he looked at her was deadly.

"Patricia, don't think that I can't do anything to you," Kareem sneered, and the gentleness in his face disappeared in an instant. There was nothing but coldness and disdain in his eyes.

Once she was gone, he took out his phone and dialed a number. "How are things going?" he asked coldly the instant the call got connected.

A lazy voice came from the other end of the line.

"There's no need for you to ask me that. Of course, it's done. Are you questioning my abilities?" The man sounded as though he was offended.

Kareem laughed scornfully, and a look of triumph flashed across his face.

"That's good. It seems that I've trusted the right person."

The man chuckled loudly. However, he suddenly turned serious, and he cautioned, "I may have done the job, but I have to warn you—Zac isn't someone to mess with. Be careful."

"Don't worry. I've always known he's not easy to deal with," Kareem replied while gazing into the distance with his sharp eyes.

The call ended right then. With a sneer at the corners of his mouth, Kareem turned around and left.

Meanwhile, on the second floor of the Sampson family's house, Lyndsy stood by the window, fuming with anger. In a fit of rage, she threw her phone on the floor, and it broke into pieces. How she wished she could do the same to Patricia.

"You bitch! How could you be so lucky every time?!" she bellowed while glaring at her broken phone.

Lyndsy set up a trap for Patricia as soon as she received the news. However, she never expected that Patricia would be able to escape from it. She was so close! She was furious as her plan just failed.

However, she could not find a way to vent her anger.

Little did she know, Yolanda was right outside the

door. She got startled upon hearing the loud crash. When she finally got ahold of herself, she quickly opened the door and rushed in.

"What's the matter, my dear daughter? Who made you so angry?"

"Who else?! It's Patricia!" Lyndsey looked so obstinate and willful at the thought of what had just happened. She wished Patricia would just disappear from her life at once. Every time Lyndsy thought of her, her blood would boil in anger.

Yolanda smiled knowingly as she had seen through her daughter's mind. She reached out her hand, touched the tip of Lyndsy's nose, and reminded, "How many times have I told you not to be impatient?"

Lyndsy frowned. She did not even bother to look at Yolanda. What was the point? Her mother was just

good at talking nonsense, but knew nothing.

Yolanda's heart sank upon seeing the contempt in Lyndsy's eyes. She never wanted to see her beloved daughter like this.

However, she reminded herself that Lyndsy was her only daughter. Even if she got heartbroken or distressed, she still wanted to fulfill her wish. Yolanda knew that her daughter would never let go of Zac, so she decided to help her get what she wanted.

"Doing this will only push Zac closer to Patricia."

Upon hearing this, Lyndsy frowned, and what had happened before flashed in her mind. Her mother was right. It was because of her that Patricia and Zac got so close.

Lyndsy felt depressed. Without a word, she turned to

look at her mother and sighed helplessly. She never expected that things would turn out like this.

Yolanda smiled complacently now that her words reached into Lyndsy's heart. She patted her daughter on the shoulder and advised, "You should take advantage of people. Use whoever you can use." Then, as though implying something, she smiled meaningfully.

Meanwhile, Lyndsy frowned in confusion. She looked at Yolanda and tried to figure out what her mother was thinking.

"Use whoever I can use?"

Yolanda lightly poked Lyndsy's nose and replied, "Yes. Think. Who do you think you can use? Think about someone close to Patricia that you can take advantage of."

She paused for a moment and waited for Lyndsy to figure out herself.


Lyndsy was still clueless. She had no idea who and what Yolanda was talking about.

However, Yolanda just turned around and left, leaving Lyndsy at a loss. She wanted Lyndsy to figure out how to deal with Patricia herself.

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Chapter 213 Intruder



Lyndsy glared at Yolanda, who was walking out of the room. Once her mother was gone, she went back to bed and continued sulking. Her eyes fell on her doll,

and she decided to vent her anger on it instead.

All of a sudden, an idea occurred to her. She finally understood what her mother was implying.

"I got it!" she exclaimed. She was beaming with happiness, and her pretty face was full of confidence.

The moonlight shone on her face, and her eyes glowed with malevolence. Meanwhile, the same moonlight shone on Patricia's room, where she was currently making her bed.

She was in a bad mood after meeting Kareem and Zac in just one day. All she wanted at the moment was go to bed and rest.

Just as she lay down, she suddenly heard a sound of a door opening. She was petrified on the spot. She swallowed in fear, and her heart pounded wildly in her

chest.

'What a coincidence! Today has been a long day. And now, a thief broke into my house.'

At the thought of this, Patricia swallowed in fear again. Without making any noise, she got up, picked up the wooden stick she had been keeping for this sole purpose, and crept towards the door of the bedroom.

If the intruder dared to go to her room, she would not be nice to him.

At that moment, Patricia heard footsteps approaching the door. She could not help but swallow again. She was so scared that she felt that her heart was going to jump out of her throat.

The footsteps stopped in front of the door a few

moments later. Patricia readied herself and became extra vigilant. She tightened her grip on the stick, pursed her lips, and looked straight at the door with her sharp eyes.

She would hit the intruder with the stick mercilessly the instant he opened the door.

With this thought in mind, she bit her lower lip and waited for the intruder to come in.

The door slowly opened, and the man poked his head into the door. Patricia jumped to her feet and hit his head without hesitation.

She bashed his head twice with the purpose of knocking him out.

The intruder groaned in pain. As Patricia heard that he sounded familiar, she hesitated and slowed down.

Because of this, the man was able to grab the stick out of Patricia's hand.

"Patricia, what the fuck?!" the intruder exclaimed in dissatisfaction. It turned out that it was just Zac. While he was clutching his head and groaning in pain, he reached out to turn on the lights.

Patricia smiled in embarrassment as she looked at him, who was holding the stick in one hand and rubbing his head with the other. However, when she realized what he had just done, she narrowed her eyes and glared at him.

"It's late! What are you doing here? Also, how'd you enter my house? I've already changed the lock!" She stared at him, waiting for his answer. But then she realized that there was no need for him to respond. He must have used some dirty means to get the key

to her house.

Ironically, Zac looked resentful, as though he did not think he did anything wrong.

Patricia scoffed upon seeing the look in his eyes. She could not believe that he had the nerve to be mad at her when he was the one in the wrong.

Although she tried to maintain her composure, it was all in vain, especially in front of Zac.

"You're so shameless! Give me the key, or I'll call the police," she ordered with her hand extended to him.

However, Zac merely smiled and looked at her with his deep eyes. Nevertheless, his smile was nothing pleasant nor gentle but rather unwelcoming and contemptuous.

"Do you think I'll give you the key just because you asked me to? Besides, I paid for it. You have no right to take it back," he retorted with a smirk.

Patricia could not help but glare at Zac and bite her lower lip in anger. "Zac, why do you keep pestering me? We've already broken up!" she said helplessly through gritted teeth.

It sounded as though every word she said had come from her heart.

The smile on Zac's face disappeared in an instant and was replaced by frigidness and gravity. Determination could be seen in his deep eyes as he stared at her without blinking.

Patricia was dumbstruck. For some reason, she felt that his eyes were enchanting and could bend people to his will.

Because of this, she averted her gaze and coldly said, "No matter what tricks you have up your sleeve, you're not welcome here. Leave. If you don't, I will."

"Are you sure about that?" Zac asked with a sly smile. He did not look like he believed her threat.

Patricia sighed in exasperation.

'He's annoying me on purpose, isn't he?' she mused while glaring at him.

It was only then that she realized how ridiculous she sounded. Her current place was convenient for transportation. It was also close to the downtown, and going to work was not much of a hassle. If she moved out now, it would be extremely difficult, if not impossible, to find a location as good as this. Besides, even though she was determined to avoid Zac,

sooner or later, he would still find her.

A complacent look appeared on Zac's face when he saw Patricia's expression.

He had already figured out what she was thinking. As for the apartment, he actually bought it, so there was no way she could avoid him. No matter how hard she tried, he would always have a way to deal with her.

"Why don't you say something? Weren't you aggressive just now?" he asked frivolously.

Patricia took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart. It took her willpower not to explode right there and then. With that, she returned to her usual demeanor. "If you say so," she said in a low voice while looking at Zac coldly. Then, she slammed the door shut, preventing him from entering the room.

As Zac was startled by the sound of the door, his smile faded in an instant. He pursed his lips and narrowed his eyes in displeasure at the closed door in front of him.

"Patricia, open the door!" he ordered with fury in his eyes. This was the first time someone closed the door at his face.

He was always the one who held the power to refuse others. Never in his life had he ever been rejected.

On the other side, Patricia sneered and just ignored Zac. She could finally rest after a long day. With cotton in her ears, she lay on her bed, closed her eyes, and tried to sleep.

However, Zac pounded on the door with all his might, not caring even if it would break.

Even though Patricia covered her ears, she could still hear and feel the door being pounded. Unable to take it any longer, she got up, took a deep breath, and stared at the door fiercely. If looks could kill, Zac would have already been dead.

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Chapter 214 Silence

Afraid that enraged neighbors would come to her house because of the noise, Patricia marched to the door and opened it. "Zac, what the fuck do you want?!" she bellowed in annoyance.

Zac was indeed a bastard. He did not stop until he successfully got under her skin.

At that moment, he cleared his throat and looked at Patricia expressionlessly. "What did Kareem say to you?" he asked with a sharp look in his eyes.

Patricia scoffed upon hearing his question. She could not help but think that she had misheard his words. 'Did he come here at this time of the night just to ask me what had Kareem said? Well, even if Kareem indeed said something important, it's none of his business, right?' she mused.

"Why do you care? Does it have anything to do with you? Tell me, Zac," Patricia asked back. It was hard for her to hold back her anger, especially when Zac insisted on entangling himself to her. Because of this, she took a few deep breaths and bit her lower lip to somehow ease her exasperation.

Zac stared into Patricia's eyes without blinking. Suddenly, her demeanor turned even colder than

ever. His breathing became heavy, and he clenched his hands into fists.

"I beg your pardon?!" he said through gritted teeth.

To him, Patricia had to be taught a lesson. She was going too far!

'It has nothing to do with me? Has she forgotten who she is?' he asked himself indignantly.

At the thought of this, he looked at her fiercely and raised his hand as if to hit her. The veins at the back of his hands bulged in anger.

However, Patricia just stared back at him and did not even flinch.

"Are you deaf? I. Said. It. Has. Nothing. To. Do. With. You," she repeated while emphasizing on every word.

She hoped this was enough to etch her words on his mind.

Also, she said that because she wanted to annoy him, just like what he was doing to her. How she wished he would just disappear and never come back to badger her again!

To her disappointment, she did not get what she wanted. Zac waved his hand and held her waist instead. He looked at her with a dark and gloomy expression and threatened, "Patricia, do you really think I won't punish you?"

With his other hand, he squeezed Patricia's hand hard. He was actually serious about punishing her.

Things had always been like this even when they were still together. She contradicted him every single time as though being compliant and obedient made

her uncomfortable.

His blood boiled at the thought of this. With a glum look on his face, he pinched her chin and looked straight into her eyes. "Just because I'm into you doesn't mean that you can get on my nerves," he warned. His pinch tightened as he spoke.

Patricia just sneered in response. She even stood straighter as though she was not, in any way, hurt by his clutch. "Get on your nerves? I must be mistaken, Zac. Me? Get on your nerves? How?" she asked with a snort.

From the moment she married Zac, she had been a dutiful wife and daughter-in-law of the Reynolds family. She never complained, even when Tina made things difficult for her. That was how much she loved Zac back then. She was willing to do anything for him.

'I did everything for him! But now, look at what he's saying to me. Me? Getting on his nerves? What a joke!'

Zac was stunned upon seeing her sardonic smile. Slowly, his anger dissipated. He did not know if it was because of her smile or her eyes, but for some reason, he felt uneasy. He felt that something was slowly disappearing in his heart.

"Why have you become silent all of a sudden?" Patricia asked coldly. Unlike her usual demeanor, she seemed frigid, and it was making Zac's heart tremble.

"You..." Zac opened his mouth to refute what she had said, but he was at a loss for words.

"Why aren't you saying anything? You can't, am I right?" Patricia asked again. Anger and resentment were written all over her face.

Whenever Zac saw this look on her face, he would fall silent and be at a loss for words. He felt that no matter what he said, she would not believe him.

His silence annoyed Patricia. He came here and pestered her, but now, he was not saying anything. She felt that he was wasting her time.

'Why does Zac always become silent in a situation like this?

Speechless? I wonder why. He was confident just now, wasn't he?'

With a bitter smile, Patricia looked into Zac's eyes and solemnly asked, "Have I ever gone far since I married you? I always behaved myself and tried my best to be the best wife, didn't I?"

Even now, I'm still well behaved. Did I do anything wrong? Did I displease you in some way? Why are you pestering and bad-mouthing me again? Aren't you gonna stop?"

Zac frowned upon hearing this. He was still at a loss for words. The coldness and displeasure on his face disappeared, replaced by dejection.

His mind had gone blank. He stared back into her eyes, and an inexplicable look appeared in his deep eyes.

But instead of being moved when she saw the look in his eyes, Patricia sneered, "Don't look at me like that. I won't be softhearted to you anymore." As she stared back at him, there was not a trace of warmth in her eyes, only coldness and resentment.

"We're not in a relationship anymore. Why are you still

bothering me? Wouldn't it be better if we just go along with our own lives?" Patricia asked helplessly.

With a wry smile, Zac lowered his head and let go of her hand. He then slowly took a step back and kept a certain distance from her.

All of a sudden, he lifted his gaze and looked at Patricia with his deep eyes. "No way!

No fucking way!" Zac's tone intensified as he spoke. His gaze was intense and scorching. The way he looked at Patricia was like how a predator looked at its prey.

Patricia scoffed in disbelief. "No way? Why do I have to listen to you? Who are you to me anyway? Are we related? Who are you to tell me what to do?" she fired back.

Unable to take it any longer, Zac grabbed her shoulders and explained, "Because you're my woman! You're mine, and I won't allow anyone else to touch you!"

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Chapter 215 A Strange Feeling Persisted



Zac held Patricia so tightly that she was convinced soon her bones would break. Patricia couldn't help but grunt in pain. In spite of what she was suffering, she looked into Zac's eyes without flinching.

"Zac, don't be mistaken. We don't have any connection with each other!" she reminded angrily. Her words came out quite coldly. She wished to refute any connection with him.

Seeing the haughty expression in Patricia's eyes, Zac couldn't help but purse his lips. There was a trace of helplessness on his handsome face. He couldn't fathom what was going on in this girl's mind. 'Why does she have to go against me? What would she lose if she showed an ounce of obedience?' wondered Zac.

"Patricia..." He called out her name, his face brimming with anger. His gaze bored into hers.

"Do you need me to say it again, Zac? We really don't have any connection with each other!" she repeated. With a sharp smile on her face, Patricia walked towards Zac. She looked at him with coldness oozing out of her eyes.

When Zac saw the look in Patricia's eyes, he couldn't help but take a step back. Beads of sweat had formed

on his forehead.

The next moment, Zac stood straight, eagerly waiting for her to approach him. First time in his life he sensed something imposing about Patricia's manner. This caught him by surprise and he frowned.

Both of them stopped moving. She raised her chin slightly and glared at him.

"Zac, do you have anything to say? If not, please go out!" she ordered. As soon as Patricia finished speaking, she pointed at the door angrily, indicating he should leave at once.

Until now, Zac had remained silent, not saying what he wanted to say. From the way Patricia spoke, it was evident she wanted him gone.

The truth was, Zac wouldn't let her have her way so

easily! The more arrogantly she behaved, the more was his desire to annoy her.

The next moment, Zac stretched out his slender arm, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her towards him. In an instant, Patricia was in his arms. He held her waist with the other hand, leaving her no chance to resist.

"Zac!" With her eyes wide open, she wailed in frustration.

"I'm here. You don't have to shout so loudly," he said naughtily. There was a hint of weirdness in Zac's words. When Patricia saw the smile on Zac's face, she couldn't help frowning. She wanted to know what was going on in his mind.

Zac slowly raised the other hand and clasped the back of Patricia's head. A wicked smile crept onto his sexy lips.

"What's wrong? Do you miss me?" he asked.

Hearing this, Patricia was a little stunned. Soon she regained her senses and fixed him with an icy glare.

She knew all of his tricks! When he was angry and found himself in a position where he couldn't defeat her, he would resort to punishing her with a kiss!

As soon as this idea popped into Patricia's mind, Zac kissed her on her lips tightly. This kiss was more violent than before. It was like a storm had come!

Seeing the expression in Patricia's eyes, Zac smiled lightly with a trace of complacency. His fierce gaze was upon her. Patricia's face reflected in his eyes.

"Patricia, don't worry. I won't let you get hurt," he promised. His voice was almost like a whisper.

Before Patricia could understand the implication behind his words, Zac threw her on the bed and then looked at her affectionately. His sexy thin lips placed kisses after kisses on her face.

After a while, the air was taut with lust.

When Patricia woke up, it was already the next day and Zac wasn't around. Her eyes scanned the room and it looked like nothing had happened here last night.

If it weren't for the pain in her body, Patricia would have thought that Zac hadn't been here last night.

However, what happened last night was still vivid in her mind. Patricia pursed her lips and a trace of distress flashed across her face. She really didn't know what to do.

She hugged herself and bit her lower lip. She remained in a fetal position, a trace of melancholy appearing on her face.

Patricia still remembered the words Zac had uttered last night. She also recalled how gentle and affectionate his voice had been.

"Patricia, don't hurt yourself. If you really feel angry, just hit me."

He had then grabbed her hand and knocked on his chest. And he forced her to continue doing so. Zac was numb to pain and it was like he wanted to prove something.

However, the affectionate look in his deep eyes firmly caught Patricia's eyes, making her unable to look away.

If it was in the past, Patricia would definitely hurt herself, hoping that the smell of Zac could be erased from her body. But now, Patricia couldn't bring herself to do that.

At that moment, the look in Zac's eyes was so sincere that she unconsciously agreed to his request.

After a while, Patricia came to her senses. She patted on her forehead and asked herself, "What's wrong with me?" As soon as Patricia finished speaking, she got off the bed, washed her body, and quickly changed into a clean dress.

After a while, she went to the bar that was close to where she lived. Compared to the bar she visited with Dora last time, this one looked very safe.

"Excuse me, two glasses of cocktail please," Patricia

said to the barkeeper after she took a seat in front of the bar counter.

Noticing the expression on Patricia's face, the barkeeper flushed red with embarrassment. Forcing an awkward smile, he said, "Miss, why have you come here today?" As soon as the barkeeper finished speaking, he glanced behind Patricia. It was as if he was expecting someone.

Noticing the barkeeper's expression, Patricia couldn't help but feel suspicion rise inside her. She frowned slightly and asked, "Excuse me, what are you looking at?"


"Nothing! Nothing!" he added hurriedly. Not wanting to pursue this conversation, the barkeeper instantly chose to change the topic. "You want two glasses of cocktail, right?" he asked.

Patricia nodded slightly but a strange feeling persisted. There was something eerily odd about the barkeeper's behavior.

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Chapter 216 Crossed The Limits



Patricia had no idea that the barkeeper was afraid of Zac. Last time, Zac had sat there and a frightening aura had been given off by him. Even now, the barkeeper vividly remembered the look on Zac's face. If he had followed her, the barkeeper would have to simply stand aside and stand silent.

As soon as the two glasses of cocktail were served, Patricia picked up one glass of cocktail and drank it in one gulp.

Seeing the way she was drinking, the barkeeper said in a worried tone, "Although the wine is not strong, it's harmful to your health if you drink in this way. You'd better sip it slowly."

Paying no heed to the barkeeper's words, Patricia gulped down another glass of cocktail and ordered for two more.

As this continued, the barkeeper shook his head helplessly and continued to make the cocktail as per her request.

The glasses were emptied and Patricia was hiccupping. She had no idea how she had learned to drown her sorrows in wine. As long as she drank, she would be numb and momentarily forget about her sorrows.

Feeling that her vision was a little blurry, Patricia couldn't help but giggle. She looked around in a carefree manner like a child.

She caught sight of a familiar figure. Patricia squinted her eyes out of curiosity. She blinked several times to confirm she wasn't imagining things. Her gaze was in the direction of the wing-rooms.

She was well aware what those rooms were for. But her curiosity was piqued when she saw a familiar figure.

It was none other than Lily!

Patricia felt confused and stood up, tottering to the wing-rooms. She wanted to get a closer look to confirm her suspicion was right.

"Let go of me!"

"Lily, listen to me. It was an accident. I didn't do it on purpose," the man said.

When Patricia heard Lily's voice, she was awakened all of a sudden. She looked at the man and the woman in a daze. As she got a better look of the man, she frowned unhappily. She would never forget who the man was. This was the last place where she had expected to see him! It was Jayson.

Patricia quietly stood aside and secretly looked at the two people. Jayson was just confronting Lily. Patricia didn't like to meddle in other people's business. However, if Lily was really in danger, she would make a move.

Thinking of this, she stood in a corner and continued to eavesdrop on their conversation.

"Stop pretending. I know what kind of a person you are! We have broken up. Quit badgering me," Lily said angrily. As soon as Lily finished speaking, she immediately shook off Jayson's hand and turned around to leave. However, she was held back by Jayson.

"No, Lily. Things aren't how you think they are! Listen to me! I really love you! That was absolutely an accident! You really have to believe me." Jayson looked at Lily affectionately, his eyes brimming with love.

Seeing Jayson's eyes, Lily pushed him away decisively. She sneered and said ruthlessly, "Cut the crap!" After saying that, she turned around once again. As soon as Lily took a step forward, Jayson held her and walked into a wing-room with her in his arms.

Seeing this, Patricia was stunned and immediately took a step forward. When she was about to chase after them, a coquettish woman stood in front of Patricia and blocked her path. Her face was contorted with an expression of disdain.

"Miss Sampson, I advise you against meddling in other people's business. We have paid for her."

'They have paid for Lily? What did she mean?'
Patricia wondered.

Squinting at the woman, Patricia asked in a low voice, "What do you mean?"

She couldn't make sense of her words! The woman swung her curly hair on her shoulder enchantingly, glanced at Patricia with disdain, and said softly, "Miss Sampson, don't you understand? That man has sold her to us. Now she is mine and is compelled to work

for us! Perhaps you are interested in this job, Miss Sampson. If so, I'm willing to take you in as well."

The implication was that Jayson had sold Lily to the woman in front of her and she would make Lily a...

Thinking of this, Patricia couldn't help biting her lower lip. She was dizzy from all the wine she had gulped down. However, when she saw the arrogant look on the woman's face, she felt anger rising inside her. She raised her hand unconsciously and slapped her on the face.

"Which room is Lily in?" she demanded. Patricia glared at the woman, her anger evident. She knew that wretched woman didn't take her seriously.

She wouldn't allow anyone to bully her! If this woman wouldn't tell her the truth, Patricia wouldn't let her go.

"How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? I'm Kareem's woman!" she spat out angrily. The woman covered her red cheek with her hand and stared at Patricia with hatred.

Hearing this, Patricia stared at her with indifference. She sneered and said in a low voice, "Kareem's woman! So what? It has nothing to do with me!" As soon as Patricia finished speaking, coldness entered her eyes. If the woman still refused to tell her where Lily was, then she would be compelled to do something.

"You ignorant woman!" she cursed Patricia angrily. When she was about to raise her hand to fight back, she saw a familiar figure and immediately came to a halt.

Regardless of everything, Patricia slapped the woman again and said fiercely, "Tell me, where is Lily?"

After these words came out of her mouth, a gentle voice came to her ear and she quickly turned around to see who it was.

"Miss Sampson, you've made a really good choice!"

Seeing the coldness on Kareem's gentle face, Patricia couldn't help but chuckle. She had long known that Kareem was not easy to mess with. In fact, he was a scheming man who hid his true emotions behind his smile. However, his true nature was revealed before her today.

Needless to say, Patricia understood what Kareem meant. He wasn't happy that she had dared to hit his woman.

Even though he was a cunning person, Patricia had never been afraid of him. Besides, it was his woman

who started the fight! She was only teaching her a lesson!

"Kareem, she hit me for no reason," the lady cried out. Her arrogance was gone and now she looked aggrieved. Her eyes were brimming with tears.

Watching this, Patricia sneered with disgust. She glanced at Kareem coldly and said to the woman, "He who first offends will first complain, and that saying is true." After that, Patricia turned around and walked towards the wing-rooms.

If they weren't going to tell her, she was determined to find Lily by herself. There was no need to waste her energy talking with Kareem!

Seeing the arrogance in her words and gait, Kareem couldn't help but purse his lips. A hint of coldness flashed through his eyes and he stared at her.

For a long time, Patricia had been supercilious and never bothered to take him seriously. And today, she had gone as far as hitting his woman! She had crossed the limits.

Kareem's eyes were cold with rage. His eyes bored into Patricia's back. He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

The next moment, he walked quickly towards Patricia. He held her waist with one hand and covered her mouth with the other, trying to stifle her groan.

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Chapter 217 Kareem's True Self



'What does Kareem want to do?' Patricia wondered in stunned silence. When she saw the expression on Kareem's face, her eyes widened, and she grabbed his arm and tried to pry it away. Wisps of worry floated into her heart, and her slender hand shook as she exerted more force.

"What's wrong?" a cold chuckle rang out. "Are you scared? Weren't you fearless a moment ago?"

Kareem whispered in Patricia's ear, word by word. His cruel taunt and ice-cold voice created a chilly draft that drifted into her ear.

Patricia swallowed in alarm, and goosebumps sprouted all over her body. A trace of fear appeared in her eyes as she realized something—this was Kareem's true nature! 'What on earth does he want to do?!'

However, before she could make heads or tails of the

situation, Kareem dragged her into a room nearby and, without holding back, threw her onto the bed.

Patricia hit the bed with a low thud. She spun around and stared in shock at Kareem, who had just manhandled her. He was standing by the door indifferently, as though nothing had happened. Fear made her subconsciously shuffle backward.

"Kareem, what are you doing?" Patricia demanded, quickly putting up a defensive stance. However, Kareem didn't reply; he continued to stare at her coldly. The ominous silence filled her with fear. She quickly stood up and made a run for the door.

The corners of Kareem's lips curled up into a cold smile when she stood up to run. He pushed the door close with his long arm and locked it. Then, he slowly turned around and gave Patricia a knowing look.

"Nothing. I just want you to know how powerful I am,"

he replied in a low voice and walked up to her. His icy gaze didn't move away from her, not even for a moment.

Patricia's lips parted, but Kareem chuckled before she could say anything. "What will you do now? Will you try to run away again, or will you plan to resist me?" he whispered.

Patricia stared at him in shock. For a moment, she was too scared to say anything.

It was the first time she had seen Kareem with such an expression. His cruel smile blended perfectly with the murderous expression on his face. It made Patricia feel as though someone was holding a sharp knife to her neck.

The malicious glint in his eyes frightened her. She no longer felt she could get away from him.

Before she could collect her thoughts, Kareem made his move; he dashed forward and pinned her on the bed with the full weight of his body. The sudden crushing force made Patricia grunt, but she couldn't resist because his hold was firm.

"How are you feeling? Are you scared yet? Surely not, right? I thought you weren't afraid of anything, Miss Sampson," he taunted. His lips curled into a cold smile, and his fierce gaze remained as sharp as a sword.

Patricia gritted her teeth and looked away. It made Kareem frown slightly, and he grabbed her chin and turned it back, forcing her to look at him.

Patricia hadn't said anything at all since the manhandling started. She stared coldly at Kareem but remained silent. However, the fear she felt before had

disappeared.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Are you too scared to talk?" he whispered in her ear while bending over with an evil smile on his face.

Patricia sneered when he said that. "Stop this, Mr. Reynolds," she warned in a low voice.

She was no longer afraid and had calmed down enough to remember that Kareem, who she had known for a long time, would never do anything terrible to her. He considered it beneath him to do such a thing.

But that was only on the premise that he was in a rational state. If he wasn't, Patricia wasn't sure if he would be able to control himself. After all, he was still a man.

Unfortunately, it didn't take long for her fear to be realized. Kareem frowned at her warning and roughly began unbuttoning her shirt. Patricia's heart sank as a grim sense of understanding dawned on her.

"You..." she gasped, too frightened to scream.

A wry smile appeared on Kareem's face when he saw her expression of horror. A sense of complacency appeared in his heart; it made him feel good.

From the moment Kareem met Patricia, she had despised him. He had tried to get her attention multiple times and failed because she always ignored him. Naturally, this had upset him greatly, but he tolerated it because he wanted to get close to her and reap some benefits.

However, he held a grudge in his heart and didn't forget how often she had ignored him. Today, she had

taken things a step further by hitting his woman and humiliating him at the same time. He could no longer sit idly by and allow her to trample on his dignity as she wished.

He unbuttoned her shirt quickly and pulled it off completely. An expression of greed appeared on his face as he looked at Patricia's body. He had not expected her to have an even better body than some models he had been interested in. When he perceived the faint fragrance wafting off her bosom, a wisp of savage desire spread throughout his body, making him feel good.

"Miss Sampson, I didn't expect you to be so hot," he said with a smile.

Patricia's eyes widened in disbelief. Only when she saw the look in Kareem's eyes did she understand her current predicament, and rage quickly replaced her

astonishment.

"Kareem, are you crazy?" she roared and tried to shake him off. She poured all her strength into her attempt to wriggle out from under him, but he was too strong. Despite trying her best, she couldn't move an inch.

Kareem enjoyed seeing her struggle to no avail. With a malicious grin on his face, he lowered himself onto her fully, and the desperate Patricia could feel his foul breath in her ear. "Don't worry, Miss Sampson. I'll let you enjoy it," he whispered with a cackle.

Patricia continued to struggle, and a thought suddenly came to her mind. With her trembling hand, she quickly patted the bed in search of something. She found it almost immediately—her phone. She grabbed it and smashed it against the side of his head.

Kareem, who was blinded by lust, hadn't seen it coming. He grunted when Patricia struck him. His vision blurred, and he shook his head in an attempt to recover. The pain was so intense that he felt as though his head had been smashed in. Naturally, he let up a little, and before he could speak, Patricia—who now had more room to move—kick him hard in the groin.

"Aaargh!" Kareem squealed and quickly rolled off her. With an ugly expression on his face, he grabbed his aching groin with one hand and pointed angrily at her with the other.

Patricia shot to her feet as he moved away. Without sparing him a glance, she picked up her shirt and quickly departed the room.

Kareem groaned with difficulty as he watched her shut the door. A plume of madness appeared in his

eyes, and he swore in his heart that he would make her pay for the pain she had caused him today.

When Patricia slammed the door shut, she gasped for air in the bar's hall. It had not been easy for her to escape. She tried hard to wrap the shirt around her body for cover but failed.


When Kareem's woman saw Patricia come out of the room in that state, she glared at her and bit her lip resentfully. She did not try to hide her look of anger.

Patricia was staring coldly at her, too. Suddenly, she thought of Lily and was about to ask the angry woman for her whereabouts when a loud bang rang out. She spun around and saw Lily bolt out of one of the rooms. Lily looked incredibly nervous.

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Chapter 218 Leave Some Leeway



"Lily, are you okay?" asked Patricia as she watched Lily walk up to her.

Looking away from Patricia, Lily lowered her head and nodded subconsciously.

Seeing her like this, Patricia realized it was best not to question her further. Without saying anything else, she ignored Kareem's woman's gaze, and taking Lily, left the bar.

Having returned home, she looked at Lily gently and asked worriedly, "Lily, are you really okay? Did you..." Patricia paused mid-sentence, unsure of what to ask or say in this situation.

Suddenly, Lily raised her head slightly and smiled kindly at Patricia. In a low voice, she said, "Miss Patricia, don't worry about me. I'm fine. I'm just worried..."

"Rest assured, I will help you deal with this." After saying this, Patricia smiled gently at Lily.

After chatting for a while, Patricia finally sent Lily on her way home. Recalling Kareem's expression, however, left Patricia inexplicably angry.

In a flash, she pulled out her phone and called Kareem to make an appointment to meet with him in a nearby cafe. Patricia would never let Kareem go after what he'd done today.

Soon enough, Patricia and Kareem were sitting face to face in the cafe, a sharp look crossing both of their

eyes.

"Mr. Reynolds, what would you do if I sued you for what happened today?" asked Patricia coldly.

Although Kareem's smile was gentle, there was a hint of stiffness to it. He knew that if she really sued him, he would be put in a very difficult position. Moreover, if Zac learned of this, he would definitely teach him a lesson.

"Miss Sampson, it is better to leave some leeway!" Kareem smiled gently as he pulled out a check from his pocket and handed it over to Patricia.

A cold smile touched her lips as she looked at the five hundred thousand dollar check on the table. She then glanced at Kareem as she picked up the check and tore it up.

"Mr. Reynolds, I think you misunderstand the situation. I have no need for this money. It's fine if you want to settle this matter privately, but you'll need to tear up the contract your woman has, which is related to Lily, and set her free. Also, I'd appreciate it if you didn't badger me anymore."

He couldn't help but laugh wildly as he heard this. Looking at Patricia suspiciously, he thought that he had misheard what she'd said.

Patricia became unsettled when she heard him laughing. Staring at Kareem in confusion, she said fiercely, "What do you think, Mr. Reynolds?"

"No problem. I'll do that right now!" A sense of relief washed over Kareem. He hadn't expected this matter would be so quickly resolved.

Soon enough, Lily's contract was in Patricia's hands.

Without hesitation, she tore it up and left without a backward glance at Kareem.

Noticing the coldness in Patricia's eyes, Kareem smiled coldly and stared at her retreating back. A hint of coldness also flashed across his eyes.

After Patricia left, a beautiful figure slowly walked up to Kareem and graced him with a charming smile.

"Mr. Reynolds, would you like to cooperate with me?" asked Lyndsy softly. While speaking, she glanced in Patricia's direction as an indication of what she was referring to.

Seeing Kareem's disgust for Patricia in his eyes, Lyndsy thought she could make use of him by having him on her side. This way, it would be easier to deal with Patricia.

Frowning suspiciously, he looked into Lyndsy's eyes. The confusion he felt instantly disappeared. As his expression changed into a gentle smile, a sharp light flashed through his eyes.

There was no need for him to purposefully hide his hatred for Patricia from Lyndsy when the bad relationship between herself and Patricia was a well-known fact.

Since their goals aligned, it would not be impossible for them to cooperate.

"I'm thrilled to accept your offer. Miss Lyndsy, you really are a smart woman," he said enthusiastically as he reached out his hand.

Smiling smugly, Lyndsy shook hands with him. Thinking of the day she'd be able to teach Patricia a lesson, a hint of viciousness flashed through her

eyes.

At the same time, there was a loud noise in the living room of Oakleaf Villa. Zac was so enraged that he slammed his fist into the table with all his strength as a fierce look appeared on his face.

Nicholas unconsciously swallowed and instinctively took a step back when he saw this, fearing that Zac would vent his anger on him.

"Boss, it's pointless to be angry now. Miss Sampson has already reached an agreement with Kareem." As Nicholas spoke, his voice dropped lower and lower. Moreover, seeing the look in Zac's eyes made him shut up, not daring to make a sound at all.

Zac became angrier as he heard this. Exhaling deeply, he felt like he wanted to teach Patricia a lesson immediately.

'This stupid woman! What the hell is she thinking!
Why did she reach such an agreement with Kareem?
Why didn't she sue him instead?

Furthermore, how dare Kareem touch my woman?'

Zac's anger skyrocketed as if a volcano was about to erupt. He clenched his fists so tightly that blue veins popped out on the back of his hands.

"Kareem, do you think I don't have other ways of dealing with you even if Patricia doesn't sue you? How dare you touch my woman? I will show you the consequences for your actions!" Zac's face darkened as he spoke. The sound of his fists clenching could be heard, and his whole body exuded a cold, appalling aura.

Nicholas subconsciously took another step back and

couldn't help swallowing saliva. In his heart, he felt sorry for Kareem. Seeing Zac so enraged, he knew the consequences Kareem faced would be dire.

Nicholas didn't know how Zac would deal with Kareem, but from Zac's expression, he could tell that Kareem was in for a world of trouble.

"Zac, what do you mean? Why did you deny my proposal?" roared Kareem. The gentle image he had always maintained instantly disappeared, and he became very irritable.

For starters, his proposal was perfect. Plus, he had maintained a good relationship with other shareholders. However, at the voting meeting, Zac denied his proposal.

Without looking up from the documents in front of him, Zac said coldly, "This is the decision of the company's

senior executives. And we are both senior executives, so why are you putting all the blame on me?" He then slowly looked up and glanced sharply at Kareem with a smug smile on his face.

Kareem immediately understood what the look on Zac's face meant.

Although the senior executives of the company made the final decision, Zac had control over their votes. So, if he didn't agree to a proposal, neither would the other shareholders.

"Zac, you don't have to pretend in front of me. We both know what is going on here!" Instead of beating around the bush, Kareem got straight to the point with Zac.

"I simply put forward my opinion at the voting session. Nothing else," expressed Zac. Zac implicitly implied

that there was nothing he couldn't do, and everything depended on what he wanted.

Kareem glared at Zac angrily. Taking a deep breath, he immediately returned to his usual gentleness. With a slight smile, he turned around and left.

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Chapter 219 Zac's Weakness



However, Zac continued to speak slowly, a hint of warning in his cold voice.

"Kareem, stay away from Patricia; otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

He only taught Kareem a lesson for what he had done

yesterday. If he continued to cross the line, Zac would not let him go.

It was only then that Kareem realized what Zac meant. Zac had always kept a distance from him, but today was different. It was for a woman.

Kareem could not help but smile at the thought of this. Everything finally cleared up. He now completely understood why Zac was acting this way.

It turned out that Zac had fallen in love with Patricia, and she became his weakness.

'So Zac has a weakness. Interesting!'

With a meaningful smile, Kareem turned around and lightly said, "I'm sorry. I can't do it." Upon saying that, he left, leaving Zac fuming in anger.

This was exactly what he had anticipated.

Zac was furious as he watched Kareem walk away. He let out an exasperated sigh and wished he could kill Kareem with his bare hands right then and there.

"Kareem, don't think I can't do anything to you! If you dare to touch Patricia again, you'll be doomed!" he threatened while looking in Kareem's direction with his deep and sharp eyes. He tightly clenched his fists in so much anger that his bones cracked.

As soon as Kareem left Zac's office, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

"How is it going?" Lyndsy asked with a hearty laugh. It could be heard in her voice that she was pleased and excited.

Kareem sneered and briefly answered, "As we

planned." He hung up the phone as soon as he finished speaking, his eyes glinting in malice.

Meanwhile, Patricia was standing in front of Skyline Corp.. With the file in her hand, she tidied up her clothes and took a deep breath to ease her nervousness.

Patricia sent her resume here a few days ago. She thought she did not pass, but the company unexpectedly called her this morning and invited her for an interview.

As a middle-level company in Okmore, Skyline Corp. was larger in scale and operation than the Veyron Corp..

After calming herself down, she put on a gentle smile and gracefully walked in. She had applied for the post in the planning department. After all, this was the field

she was most familiar with after working in the industry for years. She knew very well how this department worked.

The department manager frowned in dissatisfaction upon seeing Patricia's resume. He was threatened that she would take over his position not long after.

"Miss Sampson, are you sure you just want to be a group leader?" he asked with a frown.

Patricia smiled and nodded in response. When she saw the look in the manager's eyes, she immediately understood what he was implying.

In the face of his harsh question, she thought that silence was the best answer.

"But from your resume, I think you're more experienced than me, Miss Sampson." The manager

snorted in displeasure, and there was unfriendly look in his eyes as he gazed at Patricia.

"Really? If you're capable and confident of yourself, then why are you afraid of a newcomer like me?"

Patricia retorted with a smile, not a hint of sarcasm in her voice. However, her intimidating aura filled the air. It could actually make people pay attention to everything she had to say.

"You..." Just as the manager was about to say something, an applause suddenly sounded from the door. It was the president of Skyline Corp.. He was standing by the door with a huge smile.

"You really are an outstanding lady. No wonder Zac likes you." He turned to look at the department manager and winked meaningfully at him.

The manager nodded and immediately handed the

contract to Patricia without another word.

Patricia could not help but be confused. With a frown, she looked at the president and manager and asked suspiciously, "What's this—?"

Before she could finish her words, the president looked at her with an inexplicable look on his face and asked, "Don't you want the job, Miss Sampson?"

Patricia frowned. For some reason, she felt that there was something wrong from the way he looked at her. She had sent her resume to many companies and got no reply, except for this one. She suspected that it had something to do with the rumors circulating about her.

It should not be normal for the president of Skyline Corp. to give her a job.

Once she regained her composure, Patricia took a deep breath and smiled at the president. She then took the contract and read it carefully. Satisfied, she quickly signed her name and went to the human resources department to report for duty.

When she was gone, the manager walked up to the president in confusion. "Sir, why did you hire her?" he asked in a low voice.

"Don't doubt the person you hire," the president answered curtly. With that, he left.

The manager was perplexed. He felt that his job was at risk if Patricia entered the department. At the thought of this, an evil smile appeared on his face.

After reporting to the HR department, Patricia went next to the planning department. She was not yet familiar with the work in the department, but the

manager had already made things difficult for her. He gave her a lot of important documents and ordered her to summarize the company's sales in the past few years.

She could not help but purse her lips upon seeing the pile of documents that was taller than her. Although she noticed that the manager was displeased with her, she still kept her cool and did not make trouble with him.

Today was just her first day at work, yet she could tell that the manager did not like her. Well, this was what she had expected her day to go by.

"Don't make things worse," Patricia reminded herself before she began to work.

Despite spending the whole day summarizing the documents, she only finished half of it. Now, the office

was empty and everyone else had gone home. It was then that she decided to pack up and leave.

However, when she arrived at the parking lot, she found out that her car had broken down again. She could do nothing else but to ask someone to fix it.

As soon as she walked to the side of the road, a black BMW stopped beside her. She fell stunned upon seeing it. The car seemed familiar.

"Miss Sampson, what a coincidence! How about I give you a ride?" Kareem asked with a smile, his head poking out of the window.

Patricia glanced at him and said in an indifferent tone, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Reynolds." As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and went to the other side of the road.

Kareem could forget what happened last night, but Patricia could not. This man was evil, so she believed it was best to stay away from him.

However, he was resolute in pestering her. Wherever she went, he followed.

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Chapter 220 Imprinted In His Mind Forever

Patricia was overcome by annoyance. Glaring at Kareem, she shouted, "What do you want, Kareem?"

"Nothing. I simply wanted to give you a ride." There was sincerity in Kareem's eyes.

When Patricia noticed this, she was still suspicious.

She told herself there was an unfathomable conspiracy hidden behind his smile. She couldn't help but squint at Kareem with her clear eyes. She was not a fool. If Kareem was offering help, there had to be an ulterior motive. However, in the end she concluded it was hard to hail a taxi here.

After giving it another thought, she decided it was worth giving a shot. She got into the car, took out fifty dollars and passed it to him. Come what may, Patricia couldn't bear the thought of owing him anything.

On the way, Kareem didn't say anything but drove quietly. On the other hand, Patricia had been busy all day long and was soon overcome by fatigue. She fell asleep in a matter of seconds.

The car came to a halt once it was in front of Patricia's apartment. When Kareem was about to speak, he discovered that she was asleep.

The sight of her sleeping peacefully caught him off-guard. It was perhaps the first time he had seen something so peaceful. At this moment, she was similar to a child. And there was an imperceptible smile on her face.

This tranquility he witnessed on her face was like nothing he had ever seen before. He dealt with women on a day-to-day basis but Patricia was quite different from them. He was certain the image of her sleeping would be imprinted in his mind forever.

Although Patricia caused Kareem some pain last night, every time he recalled this memory, her faint fragrance would return to him.

Approaching her slowly, Kareem got a better look of her. His eyes glinted like he had found a treasure.

While he was gazing at her, Patricia opened her eyes. Seeing him so close to her, she panicked and slapped him across his face.

"Shameless man!" she spat out angrily. After pinning him with a glare for a few moments, she got off the car and walked straight to her apartment. Not once did she glance back at him.

He stared at her receding figure blankly. For some reason, he felt no rage at being slapped by her. Instead, a slow smile worked its way across his face. It looked like he found the whole thing quite amusing.

A soft voice interrupted his thoughts, bringing him back from his reverie.

"Mr. Reynolds, you made a move so quickly. I didn't see that coming." As soon as Lyndsy uttered these words, she got into the car and handed him some

photos.

If someone saw these photos, they would instantly assume that Patricia and Kareem were dating. Most importantly, it would send Zac into a fit of jealous fury if he saw them. He would suddenly realize the sort of person Patricia really was! 'And then Zac would become mine, ' thought Lyndsy. This had been her vicious plan all along.

At the thought of them being separated, Lyndsy's heart leapt with joy.

A gentle smile returned to Kareem's face. His eyes were glued to the photos Lyndsy had shown him. He nodded his head with satisfaction. At the same time, a strange unreadable look crept into his eyes.

The second Patricia entered her apartment, she realized the bright light in the living room was on. And

to her disappointment, Zac was sitting on the sofa, leisurely watching the TV. She took a deep breath and willed herself to hold back her anger. Then she pretended like she hadn't seen him. She removed her shoes and headed straight to the kitchen to do her chores. She had no desire to maintain any sort of connection with Zac.

Seeing how smartly Patricia had managed to ignore him, Zac frowned. He quickly stood up and followed her into the kitchen. Stretching out his long arms, he clasped Patricia's waist.

"Zac!" she screamed piercingly. She wriggled her body, attempting to free herself from his grasp. Unfortunately, Zac was so much stronger than her.

She regained her composure, took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Let go of me, Zac."

Hearing this, Zac shook his head. He wasn't willing to let go of her. If anything, he would make good use of this opportunity to be with her.

Patricia understood his intentions and her face creased with a frown. Using all her might, she pushed his chest with her elbow and said, "Zac, what on earth do you want? We have divorced. Why are you so hell-bent on pestering me? What exactly do you gain by doing this?"

Her frustration and helplessness were evident in her voice. It was obvious she had no desire to pick a fight with him either.

Zac, who had previously been in a good mood, suddenly felt disappointed at hearing this. However, he still wouldn't let her go.

"You..." Zac's grasp on her was getting tighter and

tighter. Patricia muttered unhappily, "Zac, what do you want?"

"What I want is really easy for you to give me. Live with me again. I promise you it will be amazing."

Having conveyed his request, he smiled. Apparently, he was used to living here.

She looked up at him, anger heating her blood.

Raising her foot, she stepped on Zac's toes.

"Patricia, you are murdering your husband!" Zac yelped with pain. His innocent eyes were staring into hers.

His words annoyed her further. She couldn't help biting her lower lip. "What do you mean? Husband? Don't talk nonsense!" she spat out angrily. A deep flush came to her face.

"Did I say it wrong? I'm your husband. You stepped on my toes just now. In short, you were trying to murder your husband!" Zac said in a soft but evil-like voice.

"Patricia, I mean it. It hurts like hell. You have to believe me," he went on. Then he forced Patricia to turn around and face him. He gave her no chance to speak!

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