

The fiery touch made Petricie's body tremble in ecstasy. The electrifying sensation it brought her was so familiar, and so was Zec's probing kiss. Her mind was overwhelmed with passion, and her body shuffled closer to Zec.

Zec growled with desire when he noticed Petricie's reaction. His heart pumped like a generator as arousal-laced blood rushed from his head to his groin, fueling his desire for her. Unable to wait any longer, he carried Petricie into the room. Growls and moans echoed around the room as two bodies intertwined passionately again and again.

A long time later, Petricie was so tired that she fell asleep when her head touched the pillow. She frowned a little in her sleep, giving the impression her

dreems weren't heppy ones.

Zec, who was beside her, smoothened her eyebrows, celming her. His deep-set eyes wetched her tenderly es he tried to remember every inch of her skin.

He was secretly heppy thet Petricie didn't reject him this time, es she hed done meny times before. It mede him optimistic thet their reletionship hed improved!

After Zec filed for divorce, his reletionship with Petricie went downhill so fest thet it was elmost e blur. Her disgust end resentment for him mede her reject ell his ettempts, so there was little he could do.

However, he remeined hopeful she would pey more ettention to him; thet wes why he didn't let up on pestering her. Her constent rejections mede him feel his efforts were in vein, but todey, he got blessed with

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The positive thoughts made Zec smile. He pulled Petricie close and wrapped his arms around her in a comfy cuddle, after which he fell asleep.

Petricie woke up at seven o'clock in the morning. She sat up slowly, trying to collect her thoughts, but when she got wind of the time, she quickly got off the bed, feeling she would be late today.

She hurried to the door and opened it, but didn't go out. She just stood there for a few moments, looking astonished. There was a hot breakfast on the table, and her business suit was neatly arranged on the sofa. She even noticed that a flask of hot water had been prepared, too.

When Petricie saw all this, she just stood there in shock; she thought she was dreaming!

Who had done this for her? Was it Zec?

She closed her eyes for a moment and shook her head with a sigh. It couldn't be him. From what she knew, Zec wouldn't do that. If it wasn't him, who else on earth would be kind enough to do that?

She shelved her thoughts and quickly took a shower. After dressing up, she had a warm breakfast of noodles before leaving right after.

When she came down the stairs, she saw Kereem leaning against his BMW car. It was as though he had been waiting for her. When he saw Petricie, he waved and said, "Here, Petricie!"

Petricie's expression turned stone cold. Kereem was the last person she wished to see early in the morning. With a chilling scowl on her face, she walked

pest him without any form of acknowledgment. The fiery touch made Patricia's body tremble in ecstasy. The electrifying sensation it brought her was so familiar, and so was Zac's probing kiss. Her mind was overwhelmed with passion, and her body shuffled closer to Zac.

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He was secretly happy that Patricia didn't reject him this time, as she had done many times before. It made him optimistic that their relationship had improved!

After Zac filed for divorce, his relationship with Patricia went downhill so fast that it was almost a blur. Her disgust and resentment for him made her reject all his attempts, so there was little he could do.

However, he remained hopeful she would pay more attention to him; that was why he didn't let up on pestering her. Her constant rejections made him feel his efforts were in vain, but today, he got blessed with a little hope.

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Patricia's expression turned stone cold. Kareem was the last person she wished to see early in the morning. With a chilling scowl on her face, she walked past him without any form of acknowledgment.

The manner with which he had called out to Patricia made her frown. It made her believe he was up to no good.

Kareem frowned. Not only had she glared at him, but she had also chosen to ignore his greeting. A trace of displeasure flashed in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared. Wearing his best smile, Kareem hurried to catch up to her.

"I'll drive you to work," Kareem said in a gentle tone.

Patricia's frown deepened when she heard that. Her feet came to an abrupt stop as she narrowed her eyes at him, trying to read his expression.

Why would he do this for her, she wondered. He had to have a plan up his sleeve. She decided to maintain maximum vigilance around him because she didn't know what he had planned.

When Kareem noticed Patricia had her guard up, his lips curled into a gentle smile. "Do you want to be late for work on the first day?" he asked softly.

Patricia bit her lower lip in slight annoyance and glanced at his BMW. She considered her options for a moment before silently walking to his car. She stopped in front of the car door and fetched some money out of her purse.

"This is the fare!" she declared, placing the green bills on the hood of the car. Then, she looked away and said nothing else, ignoring the look on Kareem's face.

Kareem was taken aback for a moment, but he wasn't surprised. So far, his behavior had been a little strange. Usually, he wouldn't wait for a woman like this, but he had patiently waited for Patricia for some reason.

And the moment he saw her come down the stairs, a plume of excitement grew in his heart.

He reined in his thoughts and entered his car. A while later, the BMW pulled up at the company building. Patricia quickly got out of the car and headed for the doors. Kareem hurriedly got out of the car as well and called out to her. She stopped and turned around with a frown.

"Kareem, what do you want?" She had suspected he had a reason for waiting downstairs for her so early in the morning.

Her icy tone didn't faze Kareem. He just smiled and said, "The last sentence is enough as the summary." Then, without waiting for a reply, he got into his car, revved the engine, and drove off.

Patricia watched the car speed into the distance before frowning with suspicion. She wasn't sure what he had meant. It appeared he had intended to remind her of something.

Patricia threw the thought to the back of her mind and headed inside. The towering pile of documents on her desk was the first thing she saw; it made her let out a sigh of resignation. Suddenly, she recalled Kareem's confusing statement and started checking the last sentence of each report. At first, she was a little confused, but the contiguous nature of the task gradually made her understand what Kareem had meant.

He was right; she only had to note the last part of each report. When she got her bearings, her speed increased tremendously, allowing her to finish the task that same morning.

When Patricia finished compiling the summary, she presented it to her manager. After reading through the document, he was stunned and couldn't help but wonder if she had asked someone to help her.

Patricia smiled at the look of astonishment on his face. She could tell what he was thinking, but she offered no explanation and just returned to her desk.

Her actions didn't escape the notice of her co-workers. A spate of murmuring broke out in the office, and soon the place became as noisy as a supermarket.

A delicious rumor had spread, and the others were discussing it in hushed tones. Patricia got wind of it, too. Apparently, it was now being said that she was Kareem's girlfriend.

A bitter smile appeared on her face when she heard

it. She glanced at her gossiping co-workers in astonishment for only a moment before resuming her work.

It was only now that Patricia understood why Kareem had appeared publicly by her side so many times. It seemed he had planned to stir the pot of gossip to create a public opinion.

There was one thing she didn't understand, though: this rumor wasn't good for Kareem's image either. After all, everyone knew of the relationship she had with Zac. If Kareem were to get involved, things would become more complicated, and he'd be unable to explain himself.

She couldn't make heads or tails of the situation, so her focus returned to her work.

In an office somewhere else, a loud bang echoed

across the room as a fist slammed into a desk. Zac had just seen the news and shot to his feet in a rage. The veins on his temple and the back of his hands bulged as he trembled in anger. His expression was murderous.

"Kareem, you are so bold. How dare you touch my woman!" he growled. After seeing the picture of Patricia and Kareem "kissing", he couldn't put out the fiery anger burning madly in his chest. At that moment, Zac felt like rushing into Kareem's office to teach him a lesson.

Nicholas swallowed nervously and took a step back. The look in Zac's eyes was scary, and his violent reaction to the photo showed his rage.

Nicholas knew it was best to stay away from Zac whenever he was enraged.

However, he had only taken a shaky step back—intending to escape the office—when Zac's cold eyes turned to him. His expression was terrible to behold, and his eyes were red.

Nicholas' hair stood on end, and goosebumps sprouted all over his body. Knowing he had little time, he quickly explained, "Boss, don't be angry. Look at the photo again. It's obvious Kareem kissed her when she was asleep." Nicholas' voice was shaky, and his eyes were timid. He could only hope that Zac would also notice it and calm down.

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Chapter 222 | Can't Afford I



All of a sudden, Zec couldn't help but snort coldly. Like a volcano about to erupt, anger rose from his chest to his head as he thought about Kereem kissing Petricie.

"Did I not ask you to protect Petricie?" Zec pounded the table angrily as he questioned Nicholes.

Looking away innocently, Nicholes cautiously answered, "Boss, you assigned me a different task yesterday. Have you forgotten?" Nicholes then peeked at Zec from the corner of his eyes, fearing that his words might have irritated him.

Zec sighed helplessly as he heard this. How could he forget? But that didn't erase the anger he felt in his heart when he saw Kereem secretly kiss Petricie.

However, he was more furious with himself than with Nicholes.

At that moment, Zec felt like an incompetent husband since he couldn't protect his women or prevent her from suffering such a grievance.

Sighing deeply, Zec finally came to his senses. With an air of bitterness on his face, he waved his hand, indicating that Nicholes should leave.

Seeing this, Nicholes swiftly exited, as if wanting to escape as soon as possible.

The anger in Zec's heart began to fade after Nicholes left. He glanced at the photo on the screen one last time before turning off the phone. He refused to believe what he saw.

He made the decision then to confront Petricie and ask her what she was thinking and why she was with Kereem at that time.

At this moment, Petricie buried herself in work as she familiarized herself with the Skyline Corp.'s business. It was only after completing her work for the day that she looked up and stretched herself.

Glancing at the time, she realized it was already very late in the day. Now that her attention had shifted from work, her stomach suddenly rumbled. Picking her belongings quickly, she soon left the office.

"Are you hungry, Petricie? What do you want to eat? I'll take you to dinner!" said Kereem gently. His eyes lit up when he saw Petricie.

Petricie pouted unhappily when she saw Kereem and walked past him, ignoring his presence. She didn't want to have any connection with him at all.

She didn't know or want to know about Kereem's

intentions. She merely wanted him to stay away from her.

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She didn't know or want to know about Kareem's intentions. She merely wanted him to stay away from her.

Kareem frowned and felt slightly dejected when he noticed her facial expression. Quickening his pace to catch up to her, he asked gently, "How was work today? Did the advice I gave you help?"

Patricia frowned unconsciously and stopped in her tracks. Confused by his actions, she turned around and stared at him, a sigh escaping her lips.

"Mr. Reynolds, tell me. Why are you doing this?" She maintained her composure as she glared at him. She simply wanted to know what it was he was after.

Smiling softly, Kareem shook his head and gently said, "No reason. I just wanted to help you."

Squinting her eyes, Patricia looked at Kareem skeptically. She doubted the words her ears heard. She wondered if she misheard what Kareem had said.

Although she had come into contact with Kareem on many occasions, she still didn't know much about him.

But she was confident that he would never let himself suffer losses.

Sneering at Kareem, she said in a low voice, "Mr. Reynolds, it costs a lot to accept your help. I really can't afford it!" Spinning around, she immediately left after saying that, unwilling to pursue this conversation any further.

Then something occurred to Patricia. Turning around, she smiled gratefully at him and said, "But thank you

for your advice!" She then strode off, giving Kareem no opportunity to speak.

He frowned as he watched her walk off. He didn't think it was inappropriate for Patricia to treat him like this. Instead, he thought her behavior was acceptable.

'What has happened to me?' Unable to figure it out, Kareem felt strange as these emotions enveloped him.

Having returned to her apartment, Patricia found Zac anxiously standing at the foot of the stairs with a cigarette in his mouth. On the ground around his feet lay many cigarette butts scattered around. It was apparent to her that he had been waiting quite a while for her.

'I just got rid of Kareem, but now Zac is here!' Smiling coldly, she thought of the many interactions she had

with both Zac and Kareem from the Reynolds Group.

Ignoring Zac, she walked past him without saying anything to him. Seeing this, Zac quickly stretched out his arm and grabbed hold of her wrist.

"I have some questions for you," he said in a commanding tone. As he stared directly at her, a trace of sternness flashed through his eyes.

Pursing her lips helplessly, Patricia looked back at Zac indifferently and said in a low voice, "What do you want to ask?"

Her attitude towards him made Zac unhappy. Gasping angrily, he bit his lower lip and asked, "Are you Kareem's girlfriend now?" There was no beating around the bush today. His objective today was to ask Patricia what she was thinking.

Sneering, Patricia squinted at Zac and coldly stated, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

Frowning, Zac looked at her unblinkingly, only wishing to hear the truth from her lips.

'What is the relationship between her and Kareem? And are they really together?'

Looking emotionlessly at Zac, Patricia took a deep breath and said sternly, "Zac, whether I am with him or not has nothing to do with you!"

She then immediately shook off his hand, turned around, and scurried off. She was in no mood to talk to Zac further.

"Patricia, answer my question," he roared as he quickly followed behind her.

Patricia ignored him and continued onward to her apartment.

He became enraged by her attitude. Clenching his fists tightly, he felt like he wanted to rush forward and teach her another lesson.

Patricia suddenly stopped and turned around. She slightly lifted her head as she stared unblinkingly at Zac.

"Zac, what I do has nothing to do with you. Don't forget that you are now my ex-husband and have no right to interfere with my freedom!"

She then retrieved her key from her bag and unlocked her door. Entering her apartment, she slammed the door shut in his face.

Zac stood still in shock. Staring at the door, he

exhaled a deep breath as his anger burned in his chest.

Although Patricia didn't answer his question, she had made it very clear that she had no intentions of being with him again.

Zac's heart burned with rage. Blue veins stood out on the back of his clenched fists as he panted angrily.

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Chapter 223 Kareem's Instructions



"Patricie, you..." Zec spat in anger. He gritted his teeth for a moment, and then he turned around and left.

Lyndsy, who was hiding close by, grinned when Zec stormed off in anger. She felt proud of herself for her brilliant idea.

"Petrie, did you think you could win Zec's love? He! I'll show you how powerful I now am," she whispered with a smug smile on her face. When Zec turned the corner, she hurried after him.

A while later, Lyndsy put a new plan into action. She slowly got closer to Zec. When she was only inches away from him, she pretended to lose her footing and fell towards him, screaming, "Zec!"

Zec turned around and bumped into Lyndsy. He moved quickly and caught her in the nick of time. The faint smell of wine wafting off her made him subconsciously frown.

"How have you been, Zec? I didn't expect to meet you

here," Lyndsy slurred with an unfocused expression. Her breath smelled faintly of alcohol, as a hidden glimmer of joy flashed in the recesses of her pupils for only a moment.

"Did you drink?" Zec frowned. He tried to push Lyndsy away, but she held on to him tightly and wouldn't let go.

"Zec, do you miss me?" she muttered hesitantly before suddenly kissing his cheek.

This small conquest thrilled Lyndsy. To her, drinking some wine solely to deceive him was the right choice.

Zec's face darkened. He bit his lower lip in thought.

He was in a bad mood. However, his anger escalated into fury when thoughts of Petricie's earlier words resurfaced in his mind.

His fury was fueled further by thoughts of the relationship Petricie had with Kereem. An idea for revenge began to take shape in his mind.

Since Petricie was now with Kereem, he was going to embarrass her.

He looked down at Lyndsy with a cold expression and wrapped his arm around her waist. "Let's go. I'll drive you home," he coldly replied.

A look of shock and disbelief appeared on Lyndsy's face for a moment, but she quickly snapped out of her reverie and nodded with a slight smile.

"That's great!"

Her heart was bursting at the moment with joy. She couldn't help but smile as Zec drove her home.

She pretended to fall asleep in the car, hoping he would do something naughty to her. However, Zec's eyes remained on the road throughout the journey.

Some time later, the Porsche slowly pulled up in front of the Sempson family's door. Lyndsy was quite unhappy that Zec had ignored her throughout the drive. She pretended to wake up and acted as though she was still really woozy. She leaned over and kissed his cheek again—this time, in a manner that exposed her ample bosom.

Zec wasn't effected, though; he just stared at her coldly and said in a low voice, "We're here. Get out of the car."

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Zac wasn't affected, though; he just stared at her coldly and said in a low voice, "We're here. Get out of the car."

His chilling order poured cold water on Lyndsy's hopes, awakening her in an instant. She pouted at him in slight annoyance. Despite doing all she could to take advantage of the situation, things didn't pan

out as she had hoped, so she was forced to stop.

Although she was unwilling to leave, she got out of the car and reluctantly waved at him. Zac ignored her and drove off right away.

When the car had disappeared into the horizon, Lyndsy dropped her drunken act and stamped her feet in frustration.

"Damn it! What a good chance! Zac..." She gritted her teeth in anger at the thought of the great opportunity going to waste.

Yolanda had watched everything happen from a dark corner of the house. After Zac left, she emerged gracefully and walked up to Lyndsy before tapping her nose once. "Lyndsy, haste makes waste," she said.

Lyndsy glanced at her and nodded. She considered

Yolanda's words reasonable. After all, Zac didn't reject her outright; it could be considered a significant advantage and a path forward.

"Patricia, you are my woman. You belong only to me!"

A deep voice suddenly echoed close to the sleeping Patricia, causing her to wake up with a start. She rubbed her tired eyes for a moment and looked around in confusion.

It was half past five in the afternoon, and all her co-workers had gone home for the day. She was working late today and had fallen asleep because she was so tired. The last thing she had expected was to recall Zac's fiery words in her sleep.

Patricia shook her head and stood up from her desk. She raised her arms and stretched before heading to the bathroom to rinse her face.

"It seems I'll have to stay up all night today," she muttered, sighing helplessly as she stared at her reflection in the mirror.

The department manager had disliked Patricia from day one. Yesterday, after summarizing the materials, she was asked to draft a detailed report on the company's performance last year. The department manager informed her he would use the report tomorrow, giving her only twenty-four hours to finish the lengthy task.

Patricia had no choice; she had to stay up late tonight to finish the report. Half of it had been completed. She planned to go home and have a good sleep when the report was finished.

She cupped her hands together under the running tap and gently splashed some water on her face, giving

her the rush of energy she needed to resume work. When she returned to her desk, she saw an uninvited guest waiting for her—Kareem.

"What are you doing here?" Patricia asked, staring at him with a cold expression.

'Has Kareem lost his mind?' she wondered. He had been pestering her for quite some time, after all.

"I brought you some food because I heard you were still at work. It's very late now, so I assume you will work all night," Kareem said with a smile, raising a takeout bag for her to see.

Patricia's eyes narrowed. To her, his smile was akin to a cold arrow that would one day be fired at her.

"Thank you for your concern, Mr. Reynolds," she coldly replied. Ignoring Kareem completely, she

returned to her desk and quickly resumed working on her report. She wanted nothing to do with him.

Kareem wasn't put off by her icy expression and the cold shoulder she showed him. He smiled and walked over to her desk, after which he placed the takeout bag in front of her.

"You must be hungry now. You need to eat first before resuming work,"

he said, looking at her as gently as a loving boyfriend would.

Patricia raised an eyebrow at him in surprise. She didn't know what he was up to this time. His expression didn't provide any clues as to what his motive was; it made her frown.

'Did I hear him wrong? Or am I hallucinating?' she

pondered as she observed him. Kareem was acting really strange recently, and she just couldn't tell why!

Kareem smiled when he noticed the look of frustration on her face. "What's wrong?" he asked gently.

Goosebumps sprouted all over Patricia's body in an instant, and she quickly returned her gaze to her report, ignoring him.

His strange behavior made him look different from he usually did. It made Patricia surprised.

She pulled out a document file pertaining to the company's sales report and continued with her work.

Although she didn't reply, Kareem was unperturbed. He watched her work for a bit and spotted something, which he quickly brought to her attention. "Patricia, check this out."

Patricia looked up in confusion. With a hint of suspicion in her voice, she said, "Check what out, Kareem?"

Kareem leaned over to explain to Patricia, who appeared confused. He pointed at some graphs on the sales sheet, highlighting some mistakes in her report.

"Here. Doing this will only complicate your work. I think..."

Kareem continued to speak patiently, pointing out mistakes in her report and offering useful suggestions.

After listening carefully for a bit, Patricia exclaimed in surprise. She stared at the report in shock. Kareem's careful instructions had shed light on some of her

mistakes, making what was once a complicated task look very simple and clear.

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Chapter 224 I Don't Believe You



"Kereem, you're emezing! I spent e whole dey on this, but you just finished it in e few minutes."

Petricie could not help grinning es she looked et the report.

Meenwhile, Kereem could not teke his eyes off her es he sew the edmiretion end the sweet smile on her fece. He wented to sey something in response. But when he opened his mouth to speak, not e word

came out of his mouth.

A glimmer of light flashed through his eyes. He was beaming with happiness and as ecstatic as a child who was given candy.

Heeding no response from Kereem, Petricie turned around to look at him. Her eyes widened in surprise when she saw that his face was very close to hers.

Kereem's eyes...

Before Petricie could come to her senses, Kereem slowly moved closer towards her until his warm lips were only an inch away from her rosy ones.

All of a sudden, Petricie shrieked and stood up at once. She also took a step back in panic. She was at a loss for words, so she just smiled at him awkwardly.

"I... I need to go to the restroom." She rushed to the bathroom at once.

Petricie trembled in disbelief as she recalled what had just happened.

'Did Kereem just try to kiss me? How could it be?' she wondered.

At the thought of this, she shook her head and swallowed hard. "No. It's probably just a misunderstanding."

Meanwhile, Kereem leaned against the back of his chair and gazed at the ceiling dejectedly. Confusion was written all over his face.

'What have I done? I...'

He recalled what he had just done. Even he, himself,

was shocked. In all honesty, he knew exactly what he'd gotten into. It was that their faces were too close that he felt a strong urge to kiss Petricie.

'Do I have feelings for her?' he asked himself.

Kereem had no idea what was going on. He felt irritable and depressed. He wanted to go somewhere quiet and be alone for a while.

With a sigh, he glanced in the direction of the bathroom and stood up. Then, he looked at the report for a second and left without a word.

Little did he know, a pair of sharp eyes were glaring at him from a distance.

It was Zec. He was standing in the dark and saw everything. If Kereem kissed Petricie, he would march towards them and beat Kereem up without holding

beck.

'How dare Kareem touch my women?! He has gone too far, ' he said inwardly.

Kareem was not the only one whom Zec was mad at. He was annoyed at Patricia, too, for being indifferent when Kareem tried to kiss her. At the memory of what had just happened, Zec clenched his fists hard until his veins at the back of his hands bulged. He was fuming with anger.

"Kareem, you're amazing! I spent a whole day on this, but you just finished it in a few minutes."

Patricia could not help grinning as she looked at the report.

Meanwhile, Kareem could not take his eyes off her as he saw the admiration and the sweet smile on her face. He wanted to say something in response. But

when he opened his mouth to speak, not a word came out of his mouth.

A glimmer of light flashed through his eyes. He was beaming with happiness and as ecstatic as a child who was given candy.

Hearing no response from Kareem, Patricia turned around to look at him. Her eyes widened in surprise when she saw that his face was very close to hers.

Kareem's eyes...

Before Patricia could come to her senses, Kareem slowly moved closer towards her until his warm lips were only an inch away from her rosy ones.

All of a sudden, Patricia shrieked and stood up at once. She also took a step back in panic. She was at a loss for words, so she just smiled at him awkwardly.

"I... I need to go to the restroom." She rushed to the bathroom at once.

Patricia trembled in disbelief as she recalled what had just happened.

'Did Kareem just try to kiss me? How could it be?' she wondered.

At the thought of this, she shook her head and swallowed hard. "No. It's probably just a misunderstanding."

Meanwhile, Kareem leaned against the back of his chair and gazed at the ceiling dejectedly. Confusion was written all over his face.

'What have I done? I...'

He recalled what he had just done. Even he, himself, was shocked. In all honesty, he knew exactly what had gotten into him. It was that their faces were too close that he felt a strong urge to kiss Patricia.

'Do I have feelings for her?' he asked himself.

Kareem had no idea what was going on. He felt irritable and depressed. He wanted to go somewhere quiet and be alone for a while.

With a sigh, he glanced in the direction of the bathroom and stood up. Then, he looked at the report for a second and left without a word.

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'How dare Kareem touch my woman?! He has gone too far, ' he said inwardly.

Kareem was not the only one whom Zac was mad at. He was annoyed at Patricia, too, for being indifferent when Kareem tried to kiss her. At the memory of what had just happened, Zac clenched his fists hard until his veins at the back of his hands bulged. He was fuming with anger.

'It seems that Patricia and Kareem are together; otherwise, they wouldn't have...'

Zac's chest tightened as he thought of this. It felt like a boulder was on top of his chest. What was more, he felt like he was a volcano on the verge of erupting.

While he was deep in thought, his phone suddenly rang. He took it out and saw that it was Lyndsy. As he was about to end the call, something occurred to him and he pressed the answer button instead.

"What is it?" he asked coldly.

"Zac, how about we have steak today? I just discovered a Western restaurant that serves great steak and wine. Would you like to give it a try?"

Lyndsy's voice on the phone was so charming and feminine. Her voice alone could make any man fall head over heels for her... except Zac.

He did not feel anything, even in the slightest. At that moment, he glanced in the direction of the bathroom, but he couldn't see Patricia.

"Sure." Zac hung up the phone as soon as he said

that and glared at the takeout food on the table. With a huff, he stormed out.

When Patricia returned to her office, Kareem was gone, and all that was left was the takeaway he had bought for her.

Hungry, Patricia opened the box excitedly. Her eyes lit up when she saw it was her favorite food.

Her lips curled into a smile. Although she had no idea what was going on in Kareem's mind, she knew she should eat now and not worry about everything else.

When Patricia finally handed the report to the department manager, he was shocked by her performance and output.

He thought he would be able to make a fool out of her, but he did not expect that...

"Well done, Miss Sampson! Your report is satisfactory. I'm impressed," the department manager remarked, yet his lips were pursed in displeasure. But he must admit, she was skillful and competent.

Patricia nodded with a smile. She humbly accepted the manager's compliment without a hint of arrogance. She was actually aware of what the manager was thinking. How could she not? It was written all over his face! She just hoped that he would not make trouble for her anymore.

"By the way, I'll be meeting a client today. I'd like you to come with me," the manager invited in a formulaic tone.

Patricia was taken aback by this. She looked at the manager in disbelief and wondered if she had heard him wrong.

She was just a newbie, after all. She might be capable, but she still needed some time to get familiar with the company's business.

But now, the manager suddenly asked her to come with him to meet a client. She could not help but feel uneasy and think that this was a ruse.

"What's wrong? Are you questioning my decision, Miss Sampson?" the manager asked with a frown. He seemed as though he was offended that his authority was being questioned.

Patricia shook her head and hurriedly said, "No, no. I got it. I'll be ready in a few minutes."

As soon as Patricia finished speaking, she turned around and left. A slight frown appeared on her face, and she was morose.

Although she had no idea what the manager's intent was, she had to be careful. A few moments later, she was in the car that would bring them to the client. She observed the manager's expression along the way as though trying to find some hints on his face.

When the car stopped at the traffic light, the manager turned to her and said, "Miss Sampson, I heard that your sister had been very close to Mr. Zac these past few days."

Patricia heard the sarcasm in his words. However, she just smiled politely with her usual indifferent expression.

She was not interested in Zac's affairs at all. Besides, those whom he chose to get close with had nothing to do with her.

But even though she did not care about the photos and news of him and Lyndsy, there was always someone who would tell her about it for no reason.

"Really? Isn't that normal?" Patricia retorted with a polite smile. Not an emotion could be seen on her face.

The manager frowned. He had planned on taking this opportunity to humiliate her. He never expected that she was actually an intractable woman.

Patricia glanced at the manager. She did not want to talk to him about this topic anymore, so she just looked out of the window.

In all honesty, what the manager had said perturbed her heart. What Zac had said before suddenly echoed in her mind.

"You're my woman, and you'll only be mine!"

Patricia sneered at the thought of this. She wondered what Zac was feeling whenever he was with Lyndsy even after saying this.

She could not help but think that he was a womanizer. Despite saying these words to her, there he was, fooling around with Lyndsy.

"Zac, I don't believe you," she muttered under her breath, a hint of disdain in her eyes.

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

Chapter 225 Jade Bracele



After a moment's pause, the manager led Petricie into Mence Herton Restaurant and shook hands with Kereem obsequiously.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Reynolds."

Petricie calmed herself down and put on a polite smile. She looked as though this was the first time she had seen him.

A hint of displeasure flashed across Kereem's eyes as he saw her indifferent attitude towards him. He did not like that she was acting like they were strangers.

The manager sneered upon noticing the disappointment in Kereem's eyes. There was also a subtle triumphant look on his face.

He had heard that Petricie was dating Kereem. Seeing them like this, he could tell that the rumor was

true. It was a good thing, though. Now, Kereem would be willing to cooperate with the company.

Just as Petricie was about to sit down, the manager suddenly beckoned her to sit next to Kereem, which made her frown in disdain. But just as she was about to refuse, Kereem suddenly invited her. "Petricie, come, sit here instead. The air conditioner is on that side. You might get cold."

Petricie bit her lower lip and glared at him. It was apparent that he wanted to make others misunderstand their relationship. She saw the manager's expression just now. For sure, he was thinking that she and Kereem were in a relationship.

Despite Kereem's and the manager's persuasion, Petricie chose to sit in the middle. She did not want to embarrass herself.

The meneger frowned in disdein upon seeing Petricie's stubbornness. He opened his mouth to scold her. But before he could do so, Kereem suddenly spoke.

"Let's stert, shell we?"

The meneger hed no choice but to bite his tongue end cest en engry look et Petricie. But when he turned to Kereem, he put on e fewning smile es he hended the compeny's plen to him.

"Mr. Reynolds, please heve e look et the plen of our compeny. If you heve no objection..." The meneger peused end smiled meeningfully. He did not need to finish his sentence. Whet he meent wes cleer.

Kereem reviewed the plen cerefully for e moment. After doing so, he noddend smiled in setisfection. "Very well. I'll be meeting with the compeny's senior

menegement to discuss the deteils."

The meneger looked et Kereem end smiled beck. Then, he furtively beckoned Petricie to express her gretitude on behalf of the compeny.

However, she pretended not to see the meneger's signal. She would never do such e thing. She did not owe him enything, efter ell.

Considerete es he wes, Kereem decided to intercede.

"Thet's ell for todey's telk. I heve to go now. I heve something else to do." As soon es he seid those words, he stood up, tidied up his clothes, end left. After a moment's pause, the manager led Patricia into Mance Harton Restaurant and shook hands with Kareem obsequiously.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Reynolds."

Patricia calmed herself down and put on a polite smile. She looked as though this was the first time she had seen him.

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Despite Kareem's and the manager's persuasion, Patricia chose to sit in the middle. She did not want to embarrass herself.

The manager frowned in disdain upon seeing Patricia's stubbornness. He opened his mouth to scold her. But before he could do so, Kareem suddenly spoke.

"Let's start, shall we?"

The manager had no choice but to bite his tongue and cast an angry look at Patricia. But when he turned to Kareem, he put on a fawning smile as he handed the company's plan to him.

"Mr. Reynolds, please have a look at the plan of our company. If you have no objection..." The manager paused and smiled meaningfully. He did not need to finish his sentence. What he meant was clear.

Kareem reviewed the plan carefully for a moment. After doing so, he nodded and smiled in satisfaction. "Very well. I'll be meeting with the company's senior management to discuss the details."

The manager looked at Kareem and smiled back. Then, he furtively beckoned Patricia to express her gratitude on behalf of the company.

However, she pretended not to see the manager's signal. She would never do such a thing. She did not owe him anything, after all.

Considerate as he was, Kareem decided to intercede.

"That's all for today's talk. I have to go now. I have something else to do." As soon as he said those words, he stood up, tidied up his clothes, and left.

The manager smiled at Kareem fawningly. When Kareem was not looking, he cast a dissatisfied glance at Patricia. He knew that Kareem was protecting her, so he knew better than to reprimand her.

One thing was for sure—Kareem and Patricia's relationship was strange.

Patricia paid no attention to the manager's gaze and

just walked out of the restaurant without a word.
When she turned around, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Wait, Patricia."

She stopped in her tracks. Slowly, she turned around and looked at Kareem in confusion, wondering what he was going to do or say.

With a gentle look on his face, Kareem took out a jade bracelet from his pocket and handed it to her. "I saw this yesterday and thought that this suits you, so I bought it. I wanted to give this to you as a gift."

Patricia fell stunned. She looked at him blankly and thought if he had lost his mind.

'Why would he give me a jade bracelet for no reason?' she asked herself.

"Sorry. I don't like jade bracelets." Patricia coldly refused Kareem and returned the bracelet to Kareem without a second thought. With that, she turned around and left.

She had always felt that Kareem was acting weird. Because of this, she could not help but feel scared to be with him.

Kareem frowned as he watched Patricia leave in a hurry. He felt an inexplicable feeling in his heart. This was the first time he truly felt the feeling of rejection.

He looked down at the jade bracelet in his hand. Yesterday, he saw a woman wearing this while he was strolling around. Thinking that this suited Patricia, he immediately bought one.

Kareem sighed and muttered to himself, "It turns out

that she doesn't like jade bracelets." Upon saying that, he threw the bracelet into the trashcan with a forlorn expression.

For some reason, Patricia was out of breath when she left the restaurant. She looked as though she had seen something terrible.

"Did Kareem ..." She covered her face in disbelief.

She clearly saw what Kareem had just done. And the look on his face...

While she was in a daze, a sarcastic voice came from behind.

"Patricia, you shouldn't stand under the sun. You easily get sunburnt. What if you did, and nobody likes you anymore?"

Patricia's lips curled into a sneer when she heard that familiar voice. She turned around and looked at Lyndsy. Much to her surprise, Zac was there too.

She felt a sense of déjà vu as she looked at them. It felt exactly like the time Zac and Lyndsy first got together.

Patricia raised her eyebrows and retorted, "Don't worry. For sure, the one who loves me won't mind. You should worry about yourself. Your skin is so delicate. It would be bad if you get tanned."

She smiled innocently after saying that.

In all honesty, she was making fun of Lyndsy. Unlike her, Lyndsy was born with a dark complexion. Her skin was not as fair and radiant as Patricia, and this was her biggest insecurity.

Lyndsy had tried everything to make her skin whiter.

"I'm not worried, Patricia. Zac is with me, after all," Lyndsy replied through gritted teeth. She then tightly held Zac's wrist to show off their relationship as though they would be together forever.

To their surprise, Patricia chuckled. She looked into Zac's eyes but did not say anything. She did not want to waste her time and energy on them.

The indifference in her eyes irked Lyndsy. She hated that Patricia did not seem affected at all. She could not help but exhale sharply as she watched Patricia walk away from them. How she wished she could teach Patricia a lesson and let her know how powerful she really was.

However, Zac was with her, so it would not be easy for her to take action. She had to maintain her image

and poise in front of him all the time.

Besides, her image was ruined last time. She had tried so hard to maintain her image since then. She could not allow such a thing to happen again.

The resentment in Lyndsy's face vanished in an instant and was replaced by a sweet smile. "Zac, I'm hungry. Let's go inside now," she urged in a soft voice. She then held Zac's hand and walked into Mance Harton Restaurant with him.

However, Zac's attention was still fixed on Patricia. Her eyes when they met were emotionless and blank. It was as if she was facing a stranger.

This displeased Zac. Actually, he was not only displeased but furious as well. His anger was like a volcano on the brink of exploding.

Patricia arrived at the company not long after. The manager must have been disappointed at her attitude at the restaurant that he made things even more difficult for her again. This time, he ordered Patricia to make the sales report from the past week, but she had to complete it within two days.

Patricia knew that the manager was acting out of spite. Dissatisfied, she finally quarreled with him.

She held her head high and looked at him with a sharp gaze. "Manager, I'm sorry but I can't do it."

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

Chapter 226 How Dare You Touch Her!



The meneger sneered es she sew Petricie's expression. In e sercectic tone, he retorted, "Miss Sempson, if you're not heppy, you cen quit. But don't forget thet no compeny deres to hire you beceuse of your current situetion!" The meneger then smiled complecently et her.

Seeing the meneger's expression, Petricie knew that he wes determined to meke her life difficult. Unfortunetely, whet the meneger hed seid wes true.

The news about the Veyron Corp. wes exposed, end her reletionship with Zec would only leed to needless troubles. Thus, most compenies would opt to not hire her to evoid eny problems.

So, it wes e mystery to Petricie why the president of Skyline Corp. chose to keep her.

But for now, her primery concern wes to solve the

problems created by the manager.

"So? Miss Sempson, have you made up your mind?" asked the manager smugly.

Taking a deep breath, Petricie suppressed her anger. Smiling politely at the manager, she said, "I've got this." She then returned to her desk with the large pile of documents in her arms.

This would be the last time she compromised. Should the manager continue to make things difficult for her, Petricie was resolved to not restrain herself anymore.

Although she was angry, she soon became engrossed in her work. Using the method Kereem had taught her, Petricie was able to finish one fourth of the sales reports by the end of the workday.

Looking at the pile of documents in front of her, she

felt that no matter how hard she tried, she would eventually lose her work enthusiasm in trying to complete these tasks.

As time went by, Petricie began to feel sleepy. Last night, she had stayed up late, so she hadn't gotten much sleep. And tonight was no different, so she was beginning to feel exhausted.

Soon, her sleepiness got the better of her, and she fell asleep at her desk.

He walked Kereem with some delicious takeout a short while later. Finding Petricie fast asleep, he unconsciously took off his coat and draped it over her.

Then, seeing the mountain of documents on her desk, he frowned unhappily. With a cold gleam in his eyes, he glared in the direction of the manager's office.

With only a glance, Kereem understood what was happening. It was apparent that the department manager was making things difficult for Petricie.

Returning his gaze to Petricie, who was sleeping soundly, he couldn't help but smile gently. Bending down, he kissed her lightly on the forehead.

The manager sneered as she saw Patricia's expression. In a sarcastic tone, he retorted, "Miss Sampson, if you're not happy, you can quit. But don't forget that no company dares to hire you because of your current situation!" The manager then smiled complacently at her.

Seeing the manager's expression, Patricia knew that he was determined to make her life difficult.

Unfortunately, what the manager had said was true.

The news about the Veyron Corp. was exposed, and her relationship with Zac would only lead to needless

troubles. Thus, most companies would opt to not hire her to avoid any problems.

So, it was a mystery to Patricia why the president of Skyline Corp. chose to keep her.

But for now, her primary concern was to solve the problems created by the manager.

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With only a glance, Kareem understood what was happening. It was apparent that the department manager was making things difficult for Patricia.

Returning his gaze to Patricia, who was sleeping soundly, he couldn't help but smile gently. Bending down, he kissed her lightly on the forehead.

When his thin lips touched her skin, a strange current flowed through Kareem. His eyes widened in surprise and he inexplicably felt excited.

'What is this feeling?'

Lifting his head, he suspiciously gazed at Patricia's face as if he would somehow find the answer to his question there. His eyes were filled with a mixture of confusion and wonderment.

Standing in the dark, Zac, who was silently observing this scene, couldn't bear it anymore. Grabbing hold of Kareem, he dragged him to the bathroom and shouted angrily, "How dare you touch her!"

"Why can't I touch her? Patricia has nothing to do with you anymore!" Mustering all his strength, Kareem shook off Zac's hold on him, straightened out his clothes, and calmly faced an angry Zac.

"Patricia? You are calling her name in such an intimate manner now?" Biting his lower lip hard, Zac glared at Kareem.

In the past, Kareem respectfully referred to Patricia as 'Miss Sampson.' So, it was obvious why he would directly call her by her name now.

"Kareem, I'm warning you. Stay away from Patricia. She is not someone you can flirt with or touch as you please," cautioned Zac.

Smiling gently, Kareem answered in a low voice, "You're warning me? Zac, your warning might scare others, but not me. You have no right to stop me from pursuing Patricia!"

Raising his chin arrogantly, Kareem looked at Zac with a meaningful expression. He had no intention of taking Zac seriously.

Furious, Zac breathed heavily and clenched his fists. In a hoarse voice, he said, "She is my woman. If you try to touch her again, I'll teach you the consequences

for your actions."

As Zac spoke, he walked up to Kareem. His cold, red eyes fell directly on Kareem, and he exuded a terrifying aura.

Zac knew that Kareem was only doing this to take advantage of Patricia and reap the benefits from her.

His anger burned hot as he thought of this. He wanted nothing more than to immediately teach Kareem a lesson so he wouldn't badger Patricia in the future.

However, Kareem appeared fearless after hearing his remarks. Calmly looking into Zac's eyes, he whispered, "Zac, are you kidding? Your woman? Patricia has nothing to do with you now! She has the freedom to be with whomever she wants." Sneering, Kareem turned around and ignored Zac then.

His words had shocked Zac. That was when he recalled what Patricia had said.

'Freedom? Is this the freedom Patricia meant? That means I have nothing to do with Patricia?'

Zac couldn't help biting his lower lip as he thought of how he had nothing to do with Patricia. It was as if an invisible knife was plunged into his heart. It hurt so much, but he couldn't think of any reasons to refute Kareem's words.

Kareem then returned to the office. He couldn't help but smile as he watched Patricia sleeping soundly at her desk. Moving the pile of documents to the table next to her, he turned on the computer and began working on the report.

When Patricia woke up, the first thing she heard was the sound of a keyboard and mouse. Frowning, she

slowly opened her eyes to find Kareem deep in concentration while he worked on the report.

Sensing Patricia's gaze on him, Kareem turned his face and smiled gently at her.

"You're awake! Are you hungry? You should eat something," he said. Using his eyes, he then pointed at the takeout food beside Patricia.

Patricia was skeptical as she witnessed this. Blinking her beautiful eyes, she was shocked when she unconsciously looked at what Kareem was working on.

"Mr. Reynolds, you..."

"I'm helping you with your report. It's almost done," Kareem said. Then pausing for a few moments, he corrected himself. With a face full of joy, he said

softly, "Actually, it's done!"

Patricia's eyes widened in surprise. Her rosy lips opened and closed, and she looked incredulous. Unconsciously, she stood up and walked to Kareem's side.

When she saw the completed report, her surprise intensified. Looking at the computer screen in astonishment and admiration, she exclaimed, "Mr. Reynolds, how did you do all this?"

"It was a piece of cake for me since this was my major in college." Kareem appeared confident as he said this.

Patricia suddenly glared angrily at Kareem, but she still felt that Kareem was awesome for solving this so quickly. She had spent more than half a day completing only one fourth of this work, and here was

Kareem, completing it in its entirety in a mere few hours.

Thinking of this, Patricia felt that all her efforts had been in vain.

"Do you admire me a little?" There was a gentle smile on Kareem's face and a mischievous look in his eyes.

Patricia forced a fake smile onto her face and said lightly, "There is no admiration, but I am, nonetheless, grateful."

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

Chapter 227 Enjoy Your Meal



In all honesty, Petricie could not have finished the report if it were not for Kereem's help. She did not even know how long it would take her to complete it by herself. It was quite a nuisance that the manager was purposely making things difficult for her. Who knew if he would play another trick tomorrow?

"How are you going to thank me then?" Kereem asked with an expectant look on his face. Since Petricie said so herself, he would not stop pressing her about it.

Petricie was taken aback. She had not actually thought about how she would repay him. After all, her relationship with Kereem was not something she liked to flaunt. What was more, the rumors circulating about them were terrible. She would rather avoid trouble as much as she could.

"Kereem, thank you so much," she said with a grateful

smile. As soon as she said those words, she took the report and returned to her table.

Kereem frowned in dissatisfaction. "That's it? You're not going to do something?"

"No," Petricie briefly replied. She did not even look at him when she rejected him. Because of this, Kereem could not help but feel that she was kicking down the ladder.

"You know, the least you can do is treat me to a meal." With a frown, he stood up and walked up to Petricie. He stared at her intently while waiting for her response.

Petricie frowned upon hearing this. Just as she was about to say something, Kereem stretched out his long arm and grabbed her wrist.

"Whet... whet ere you gonne do?" Petricie stemmered while looking et him, wide-eyed. She was also penicking end her heert was pounding wildly in her chest.

Kereem fleshed e mysterious smile but did not sey e word. All of e sudden, he pulled Petricie out of the office, leeving her no chence to resist.

"Isn't there food in the office? We don't need to go out to eet."

Petricie, who was now seeted in the pessenger seet, smiled ewkwerdly et him. For some reeson, the etmosphere eround them was e little strenge. She still hed not forgotten whet he did in the pest.

Knowing thet resisting him was not en option, she just let him teke her wherever he wented. Before she knew it, they were elreedy et Mence Herton

Resteurent. Kereem hed ordered ell delicious food on the menu before she could even reect.

Although Petricie was reluctant et first, she found it difficult to leeve, especielly when she was tempted by the delicious food end her stomech was growling in hunger.

With e gentle smile, Kereem seid, "You should eet es much es you cen. When tekeout food gets cold, it becomes bed for your stomech.

Come on. Eet before the food gets cold," he urged.

Petricie could not help but swellow herd es she sew Kereem's intense geze et her. She felt es though her heert was screaming in her chest. She shifted her geze to the scrumptious feest in front of her, but she still did not touch her chopsticks in shyness.

In all honesty, Patricia could not have finished the

report if it were not for Kareem's help. She did not even know how long it would take her to complete it by herself. It was quite a nuisance that the manager was purposely making things difficult for her. Who knew if he would play another trick tomorrow?

"How are you going to thank me then?" Kareem asked with an expectant look on his face. Since Patricia said so herself, he would not stop pressing her about it.

Patricia was taken aback. She had not actually thought about how she would repay him. After all, her relationship with Kareem was not something she liked to flaunt. What was more, the rumors circulating about them were terrible. She would rather avoid trouble as much as she could.

"Kareem, thank you so much," she said with a grateful smile. As soon as she said those words, she took the

report and returned to her table.

Kareem frowned in dissatisfaction. "That's it? You're not gonna do something?"

"No," Patricia briefly replied. She did not even look at him when she rejected him. Because of this, Kareem could not help but feel that she was kicking down the ladder.

"You know, the least you can do is treat me to a meal." With a frown, he stood up and walked up to Patricia. He stared at her intently while waiting for her response.

Patricia frowned upon hearing this. Just as she was about to say something, Kareem stretched out his long arm and grabbed her wrist.

"What... what are you gonna do?" Patricia stammered

while looking at him, wide-eyed. She was also panicking and her heart was pounding wildly in her chest.

Kareem flashed a mysterious smile but did not say a word. All of a sudden, he pulled Patricia out of the office, leaving her no chance to resist.

"Isn't there food in the office? We don't need to go out to eat."

Patricia, who was now seated in the passenger seat, smiled awkwardly at him. For some reason, the atmosphere around them was a little strange. She still had not forgotten what he did in the past.

Knowing that resisting him was not an option, she just let him take her wherever he wanted. Before she knew it, they were already at Mance Harton Restaurant. Kareem had ordered all delicious food on

the menu before she could even react.

Although Patricia was reluctant at first, she found it difficult to leave, especially when she was tempted by the delicious food and her stomach was growling in hunger.

With a gentle smile, Kareem said, "You should eat as much as you can. When takeout food gets cold, it becomes bad for your stomach.

Come on. Eat before the food gets cold," he urged.

Patricia could not help but swallow hard as she saw Kareem's intense gaze at her. She felt as though her heart was screaming in her chest. She shifted her gaze to the scrumptious feast in front of her, but she still did not touch her chopsticks in shyness.

Seeing the reluctance on her face, Kareem frowned

and asked worriedly, "Don't you like them? I'll order more for you." As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his hand to call the waiter.

Patricia immediately stopped him and, with an awkward smile, said in a low voice, "I like them." She picked up a crystal dumpling with her chopsticks and stuffed it into her mouth.

She beamed with happiness the instant she tasted the rich and delicious flavor of the sweet potato. She had not eaten such delicious crystal dumplings for a long time. It was so delicious!

The next moment, Patricia put dumplings into her mouth one after another. Judging from the look on her face, she was enjoying them.

Kareem nodded and smiled upon seeing the satisfaction on Patricia's face. Even though he had

not eaten yet, he felt full just seeing her happy.

Out of the corner of her eye, Patricia caught a glimpse of the way Kareem looked at her. Not wanting to meet his gaze, she pursed her lips and turned her face away.

To be perfectly honest, his eyes were so dazzling that anyone with a discerning eye could tell at a glance what he was thinking. Patricia was one of those who could.

"Kareem, you should eat too," she urged as an awkward silence enveloped them. She did not dare to look into his eyes as she spoke in fear that something unexpected would happen.

All of a sudden, the door of the private room was opened, and Lyndsy and Zac came in. "Look, Zac. My sister is also here. How about we sit together?"

Lyndsy said while holding his arm affectionately.

Patricia frowned in disdain upon hearing that familiar voice. She looked at Lyndsy from her peripheral vision and saw a smug smile on her face. Even though Lyndsy did not say anything weird, Patricia understood what she really meant.

It was obvious that Lyndsy did not want her to eat in peace.

"Miss Sampson, I'm sorry, but we've booked this room for the two of us." Kareem gently smiled and motioned the two newcomers to go and leave him and Patricia alone.

"But there's no seat available outside. Right, Zac?" Lyndsy, with a coquettish look on her face, leaned close to Zac's chest as though showing off how close she could get to him.

She did not want to leave. She figured that this was a great opportunity for her to make Zac give up on Patricia. After all, Patricia and Kareem were together. What was more, she could display how charming she was and let Patricia know who really deserved Zac.

Despite knowing that Lyndsy was deliberately getting on her nerves, Patricia ate as if nothing was happening.

Well, she did not think it had anything to with her anyway. It did not matter if Zac and Lyndsy were here or not. She would eat in peace and leave only when she was full.

Little did everyone know, Zac was infuriated upon hearing Kareem said 'we' and seeing that Patricia was indifferent.

The more Kareem wanted them to leave, the more Zac wanted to stay.

"Sure. Let's stay here." Zac ignored Kareem's words and sat opposite him and Patricia even without their approval.

As though hinting something, Lyndsy winked at Kareem as she sat down.

However, he frowned in response upon seeing the look in her eyes. He knew her very well to know that she must have tricks up her sleeve.

When Zac and Lyndsy were seated, they called the waiter and ordered a lot of food. The dishes were served not long after, and the table was once again full.

Patricia frowned dejectedly when she saw that her

favorite crystal dumplings were at the other end of the table. With a sigh, she stood up and tried to take the rest of the dumplings.

Kareem, like a gentleman, immediately stood up and offered, "Let me take it for you." He then reached out for the dumplings and placed them in front of her considerately.

Lyndsy was delighted in her heart. She could not help but praise what Kareem had just done. He did a great job, after all.

Meanwhile, Zac's eyes flashed in anger. If looks could kill, Kareem would be dead by now.

Lyndsy winked at Kareem meaningfully and remarked, "Patricia, Kareem is so kind and considerate. I feel so happy for you."

However, Patricia did not pay any attention to Lyndsy. It did not take a genius to know what Lyndsy was trying to say. How could Patricia jump into Lyndsy's trap? She was not asking for trouble.

Patricia was silent the entire time she ate, except when she thanked Kareem for the dumplings.

She was not a fool, after all. But, she must admit, it was a little difficult to eat, especially since everyone was looking at her expectantly. Nevertheless, she was not stupid to let them see what they wanted to see.

She would leave once she was full. Until then, she would continue to eat in silence.

Patricia continued eating and ignored everyone's gaze. A few moments later, she finally put down her chopsticks, wiped her lips elegantly, and said to

everyone, "I'm full. Enjoy your meal."

She stood up as soon as she finished speaking. Just as she was about to leave, Kareem suddenly grabbed her wrist.

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

Chapter 228 Lyndsy's Trick



"You..." Petricie looked et Kereem with e frown. Just es she wes ebout to sey something, Zec suddenly spoke.

"Stey ewey from her!" he roered.

Petricie merely cest e cold glence et him. Meenwhile,

Kereem looked at Zec as well. Despite Zec's displeasure, he did not let go of Petricie's wrist.

Lyndsy was not any better. She was staring daggers at Petricie in jealousy and annoyance.

'Petricie, you're so pretentious! You're acting as though you don't care when you're actually attracting Zec's attention. What a hypocrite!' she cursed in her heart.

Suddenly, her gaze fell on the two glasses of red wine in front of her. Unable to hold back her anger any longer, she walked towards Petricie and said with a sweet smile, "Petricie, why are you leaving so soon? We haven't drunk yet."

While she was walking towards Petricie, she stretched out her foot, pretending to bump into Zec's chair, and spilled the glasses of wine on Petricie.

Petricie muttered a curse under her breath. She wiped the spilled wine on her face while looking at Lyndsy with narrowed eyes.

"Oh, my gosh! Petricie, I'm sorry! I tripped. I didn't mean to do that," Lyndsy apologized with feigned sadness and remorse.

'You didn't do it on purpose? He! I'm not stupid, ' Petricie said inwardly. She knew Lyndsy better than anyone else. She was sure Lyndsy did this on purpose.

In Petricie's mind, Lyndsy's apology was nothing but a cover-up for her malicious act.

"Petricie, are you alright?" Kereem asked with concern. He took a tissue and helped her wipe the red wine off her clothes.

Lyndsy nodded in satisfaction as she watched Kereem act so concerned. She believed he was doing the right thing. Thanks to him, Zec would be able to see that Petricie was actually a duplicitous bitch.

She glanced at Zec from the corner of her eye and sneered upon seeing that he was enraged. She could not help but feel that she was a genius for successfully stirring up trouble.

Zec glared at Kereem and Petricie while fuming with anger. How he wished he could separate the two of them!

"You..." Just as Zec was about to say something, Lyndsy chimed in.

"Zec, I promise I didn't do it. Petricie doesn't believe me." Tears streamed down Lyndsy's face as she

spoke, and she looked eggrieved.

"You..." Patricia looked at Kareem with a frown. Just as she was about to say something, Zac suddenly spoke.

"Stay away from her!" he roared.

Patricia merely cast a cold glance at him. Meanwhile, Kareem looked at Zac as well. Despite Zac's displeasure, he did not let go of Patricia's wrist.

Lyndsy was not any better. She was staring daggers at Patricia in jealousy and annoyance.

'Patricia, you're so pretentious! You're acting as though you don't care when you're actually attracting Zac's attention. What a hypocrite!' she cursed in her heart.

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in front of her. Unable to hold back her anger any longer, she walked towards Patricia and said with a sweet smile, "Patricia, why are you leaving so soon? We haven't drunk yet."

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Zac glared at Kareem and Patricia while fuming with

anger. How he wished he could separate the two of them!

"You..." Just as Zac was about to say something, Lyndsy chimed in.

"Zac, I promise I didn't do it. Patricia doesn't believe me." Tears streamed down Lyndsy's face as she spoke, and she looked aggrieved.

To everyone's surprise, Patricia sneered and looked at Lyndsy with an icy cold gaze. She must admit, she was impressed at Lyndsy's acting. It was so easy for her to cry.

"How can I not believe you? I believe you want me to leave, so I'm leaving now." Patricia walked out as soon as she finished speaking and did not even wait for Kareem.

Of course, Kareem followed suit. But before he left, he shot Lyndsy a cold look. He clearly saw what just happened.

Once Patricia and Kareem were gone, Lyndsy was pleased in her heart. She moved closer to Zac and coquettishly said, "Zac, we—"

But before she could finish her words, Zac coldly interrupted her.

"Don't think that I didn't know what you did. If you do that stupid trick again, don't blame me for being rude to you." He stared at Lyndsy with his deep and sharp eyes and added, "I've lost my appetite. Eat by yourself."

Zac left as soon as he finished speaking, leaving no chance for Lyndsy to respond.

Only she was left in the room. As she recalled Zac's warning, she stamped her feet on the ground in anger and frustration.

Of course, she knew what Zac meant. It was obvious that he was protecting Patricia.

"Patricia, you really are something. Even though you've already broken up with Zac, you still have his heart." Lyndsy snorted, and a malicious look flashed across her bright eyes. "Don't you ever think that I'll admit defeat just because of this. I won't stop until Zac becomes mine."

Lyndsy stressed every word as though those words came out of her heart.

Meanwhile, Patricia drew a deep breath as she stood by the entrance of the restaurant. She turned around to look at Kareem, who was walking towards her, and

pleaded, "Kareem, don't follow me. I want to be alone."

She was serious. She really did not want to be involved in this mess. All she wanted was to live a peaceful life.

Upon hearing Patricia's request, Kareem did not take another step forward. Instead, he gave her a faint smile and reminded her to be careful.

With that, Patricia turned around, hailed a taxi, and disappeared from his sight.

Kareem could not help but bite his lower lip as he watched Patricia's receding figure. All of a sudden, an inexplicable look appeared in his eyes as though he was thinking about something.

Zac had just walked out of the restaurant. He caught

a glimpse of Kareem's expression just now, so he warned, "Stay away from Patricia, Kareem."

Kareem smiled and looked at Zac meaningfully. "Who are you to stop me, Zac? Just so you know, you have no right to stop me or control Patricia."

Kareem emphasized the latter part, and his eyes glinted in a warning. As soon as his words escaped his mouth, he left at once without even waiting for Zac's response.

Zac fumed in anger and bit his lower lip hard. He was infuriated that he could not refute Kareem's words.

What Kareem had said was true anyway. Zac had no right to stop Patricia from being with anyone. They had nothing to do with each other now, after all.

'We have nothing to do with each other?'

At the thought of this, Zac felt a pang in his heart. He shook his head to get rid of the uneasiness that was creeping up on his system and looked up at the bright moon instead. His heart was filled with feelings he could not fathom himself.

Once Patricia got home, she took a shower and quickly changed her clothes. Then, she sat in front of the TV and watched some Korean drama.

Although the drama was interesting, she could not enjoy it. Her mind was in a tangled mess. She could not figure out what was going on.

Anyone with a discerning eye could understand in an instant why Kareem was treating her like that. So could Patricia.

As for Zac and Lyndsy's relationship, she did not care.

But today, for some reason, she felt a little annoyed.

Perhaps it was because of Kareem's unusual attitude. Or maybe it was because of the intimacy between Zac and Lyndsy. Patricia did not know, nor did she want to think about it. All she wanted at the moment was to get rid of this confusion and melancholy in her heart.

As Patricia watched the Korean drama, her mind slowly drifted off to sleep. A few moments later, she felt that someone had picked her up and put her on the bed.

She wanted to see who it was. However, she was too tired and sleepy to open her eyes. But even so, she caught a whiff of a familiar perfume and cigarette.

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Chapter 229 Knowing The Truth



As the morning light cesceded down, illumineting Petricie's peeceful fece, her eyelids trembled e bit es she woke up. She rubbed her eyes in e deze end checked the time: it was elreedy nine o'clock.

Still groggy from her rest, she stumbled to her feet end wes estonished to find prepered clothes end breekfest in the living room. Shelving her surprise, she quickly wshed up end chenged her clothes. Then, efter eeting the food, she rushed off to work.

Despite her best efforts, Petricie errived et the compeny lete, end the meneger wes pissed. However, she didn't sey anything, es excuses would

only anger him further. Instead, she handed over her report before he could explode.

The manager's anger transformed into stunned silence as he read the report. He had intended to make things difficult for Petricie, but after seeing the report, he didn't know what to say.

He ended up only making a few comments before letting her go.

Petricie saw the manager off with gratitude-filled eyes, happy that he had been magnanimous with her. In reality, the manager had been dissatisfied with Petricie because he feared that she would steal his job. That was why he often made things difficult for her.

When the manager returned to his office, he placed the report on his desk and stared at it briefly,

wondering how Petricie had completed it so quickly. The landline phone on his desk suddenly rang, jolting him out of his reverie.

He picked up the receiver, answering the call, but before he could say anything, Kereem's voice rang out.

"Mr. Qin, I don't think you'll make things difficult for Petricie anymore, will you?" Although he had spoken in an undertone, the meaning behind his words was clear—

If the manager insisted on troubling Petricie further, then Kereem would be rude to him.

"Of course not," the manager stuttered, sporting a stiff smile as beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

He recalled Kereem's relationship with Petricie end—
eghest that he hed forgotten something so
important—suddenly felt he hed lost his mind. He hed
even mede things difficult for her; how stupid!

Kereem hung up right efter he heerd the meneger's
reply. As silence perveded the office once more, the
meneger sucked in e deep breeth to celm his troubled
heert. Looking et Petricie busy herself et her desk, he
suddenly felt gled he didn't chew her out for coming
lete. 'It seems I'll heve to give her benefits in the
future, ' the meneger thought. If he didn't end she
informed Kereem that she wes being mistreeted, he'd
end up in e bed situation.

As the morning light cascaded down, illuminating
Patricia's peaceful face, her eyelids trembled a bit as
she woke up. She rubbed her eyes in a daze and
checked the time: it was already nine o'clock.

Still groggy from her rest, she stumbled to her feet

and was astonished to find prepared clothes and breakfast in the living room. Shelving her surprise, she quickly washed up and changed her clothes. Then, after eating the food, she rushed off to work.

Despite her best efforts, Patricia arrived at the company late, and the manager was pissed. However, she didn't say anything, as excuses would only anger him further. Instead, she handed over her report before he could explode.

The manager's anger transformed into stunned silence as he read the report. He had intended to make things difficult for Patricia, but after seeing the report, he didn't know what to say.

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He recalled Kareem's relationship with Patricia and—aghast that he had forgotten something so important—suddenly felt he had lost his mind. He had even made things difficult for her; how stupid!

Kareem hung up right after he heard the manager's reply. As silence pervaded the office once more, the manager sucked in a deep breath to calm his troubled heart. Looking at Patricia busy herself at her desk, he suddenly felt glad he didn't chew her out for coming late. 'It seems I'll have to give her benefits in the future, ' the manager thought. If he didn't and she

informed Kareem that she was being mistreated, he'd end up in a bad situation.

Unaware of what had just transpired, Patricia focused on her work. Suddenly, something caught her eye, triggering an important thought that made her a little flustered.

"It can't be,"

she gasped, looking at a female colleague's sanitary pad. It made her realize her period was late by half a month. She scrunched her brows and pondered carefully, 'More than half a month ago, Zac and I...'

Patricia massaged her temple, feeling a terrible headache brewing. Was she pregnant? 'No way!'

At noon, Patricia went to the hospital for a check-up. Coincidentally, she met the female doctor who

operated on her last time. A little fear from before still lingered in Patricia.

"Miss Sampson, what can I do for you?" the doctor asked with a smile after politely nodding at her in greeting.

Patricia was nervous, despite the doctor's friendly disposition. She took a deep breath, sat down, and handed the examination form over to the doctor.

"Excuse me, um..." She paused, unsure of how to say what she wanted.

The doctor smiled kindly when she saw Patricia's look of hesitation. "Miss Sampson, don't worry about getting pregnant. Although the ectopic pregnancy you had last time had an adverse effect on your body, you have recovered well. So be patient and don't worry."

Patricia's thoughts suddenly ground to a halt. She had gleaned two crucial pieces of information—first, she wasn't pregnant, and second, she had suffered an ectopic pregnancy before.

Ectopic pregnancy!

This piece of news left her at a loss for words. She was confused and didn't know how to make sense of what she had just learned.

What was going on?

Patricia's expression turned serious as she swallowed hard and said, "Are you saying I had an ectopic pregnancy last time, doctor?" She was doing her best to suppress the rising panic in her heart.

The doctor was a little surprised to see Patricia looking startled. She nodded and replied, "Yes, and

Mr. Reynolds was here. Didn't he tell you? You were really emotional at the time, so it's understandable Mr. Reynolds chose not to tell you."

She wore a polite smile.

However, her smile only fueled the internal suffering Patricia was experiencing.

This bombshell was something she had never thought about. Back then, when she found out she was pregnant, she spent every waking hour anticipating her baby's arrival, but Zac killed it. That was why she hated him to the core to this day.

Now, she had been informed that the baby didn't exist in the first place. It was too much for her to take in.

"Miss Sampson, are you okay?" the doctor asked with worry when she saw Patricia's face turn pale.

Patricia forced a smile and shook her head. Then, without another word, she walked out of the outpatient room in a daze.

The shocking news was too much for her to take in. Her mind seemed to have turned to mush, and she couldn't think at that moment.

She decided to ask Zac about it. Although the doctor had made the revelation, she had to get Zac to confirm it.

For some reason, Patricia could only believe the news if it came from Zac.

Nursing a heavy heart, Patricia stumbled forward absentmindedly and bumped into a group of people by accident. She quickly apologized and continued walking when a burst of sharp laughter rang out.

"Patricia, we haven't seen each other in many years, but you haven't changed at all," said a familiar voice. Patricia frowned and looked up to see a man right in front of her.

He had thick eyebrows, handsome facial features, a chiseled outline, and a playful smile, which Patricia found really familiar.

"Jack..." Patricia whispered in surprise, her eyes opening wide.

"Heh, I thought you forgot about me," Jack said, casually shrugging while flashing a bright smile.

Patricia almost rolled her eyes at him. A small smile appeared on her face as she said, "How could I forget you?" There was no way she would forget the playful imp in front of her.

She and Jack had grown up together, but their relationship bore no resemblance to cozy plots in TV dramas. When Jack was a child, he lived with her family, and he didn't like her for some reason. From the moment they met, he had jerked her around a lot. Sometimes, he even colluded with Lyndsy to bully her.

This distasteful collaboration went for some time, and then Jack suddenly stopped bullying her and began protecting her from Lyndsy. It lessened the rate at which she bullied Patricia.

"What's wrong? Are you reminiscing about our childhood?" Jack chuckled and put his arm around Patricia's shoulder from behind. This gesture made the two of them seem very close.

The people in the hospital hall began whispering

amongst themselves when the strange man wrapped his arm around Patricia's shoulder.

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Chapter 230 Would You Hate Me Less



As Petricie noticed the looks from other people, she forced e smile end quickly shook off Jeck's erm.

"Jeck, stop messing eround in public." She left the hospitel es soon es she finished speeking. He was just en old friend of hers. She did not went others to misunderstand them.

Jeck followed her, en evil smile tugging et the corners of his mouth. His eyes, however, remeined gentle end kind.

Little did they know, Kereem was watching them from afar. He clenched his fists in fury and stared daggers at Jeck. How he wished he could cut off Jeck's head!

He went to Skyline Corp. to ask Petricie out for lunch when he happened to see her coming outside. He guessed she was not feeling well, so he decided to follow her. However, just as he was about to comfort her, Jeck suddenly appeared.

Kereem was uncomfortable to see Jeck and Petricie's close relationship. For some reason, he felt a pang in his heart as though it was pierced by something.

With his head clutching his chest, he pursed his lips and looked in the direction in which Petricie had gone. "What's wrong with me?" he asked himself.

Jeck had finally met Petricie after a long time, so of

course, he grebbed the opportunity to ennoy her for the fun of it.

"Petricie, we heven't seen eech other for so meny yeers! Aren't you gonne invite me for e meel?"

"Jeck, I'm busy," Petricie enswered with en epologetic smile.

There wes one important thing she hed to do: Ask Zec about whet hed heppened. She could not let go of this opportunity. She wented to know the truth es soon es possible.

"Whet about tonight?" Jeck esked egein with en evil yet ettrective smile. The wey he looked et Petricie mede her feel like she hed no choice but to egree to his request.

Exespereted, Petricie noddod her heed just to meke

him stop.

Jeck could not help but grin in satisfaction. It was obvious that he was happy with her response. Suddenly, he bent over to Petricie and reminded, "Don't forget, okay?"

With a faint smile, Petricie started the car and drove straight to Reynolds Group.

She was met with the curious glances of the employees as soon as she arrived at the company. Nevertheless, she just paid them no attention. The secretary stopped her on the way to Zec's office, but she shook her off and went straight to her destination.

The instant she reached the office, she pushed the door open and shouted, "Zec, there's something I want to ask you."

As Patricia noticed the looks from other people, she

forced a smile and quickly shook off Jack's arm. "Jack, stop messing around in public." She left the hospital as soon as she finished speaking. He was just an old friend of hers. She did not want others to misunderstand them.

Jack followed her, an evil smile tugging at the corners of his mouth. His eyes, however, remained gentle and kind.

Little did they know, Kareem was watching them from afar. He clenched his fists in fury and stared daggers at Jack. How he wished he could cut off Jack's hand!

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With his hand clutching his chest, he pursed his lips and looked in the direction in which Patricia had gone. "What's wrong with me?" he asked himself.

Jack had finally met Patricia after a long time, so of course, he grabbed the opportunity to annoy her for the fun of it.

"Patricia, we haven't seen each other for so many years! Aren't you gonna invite me for a meal?"

"Jack, I'm busy," Patricia answered with an apologetic smile.

There was one important thing she had to do: Ask Zac about what had happened. She could not let go

of this opportunity. She wanted to know the truth as soon as possible.

"What about tonight?" Jack asked again with an evil yet attractive smile. The way he looked at Patricia made her feel like she had no choice but to agree to his request.

Exasperated, Patricia nodded her head just to make him stop.

Jack could not help but grin in satisfaction. It was obvious that he was happy with her response. Suddenly, he bent over to Patricia and reminded, "Don't forget, okay?"

With a faint smile, Patricia started the car and drove straight to Reynolds Group.

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The instant she reached the office, she pushed the door open and shouted, "Zac, there's something I want to ask you."

When Patricia opened the door, she saw several executives in the office. She stood petrified on the spot, and her face reddened in embarrassment. Once she got ahold of herself, she nodded apologetically and bowed her head down. With that, she quickly closed the door as if nothing had just happened.

"Miss Sampson, that's what I've been trying to say. Mr. Reynolds is busy," the secretary murmured helplessly. She felt sorry for Patricia. If it were her, she would have dug a hole for her to escape.

But then again, it was Patricia whom she was talking to. Patricia was the only one who could still be calm and composed in the face of embarrassment.

At that moment, Patricia took a few deep breaths and calmed herself down. Then, she sat on the lounge as she patiently waited for the meeting between Zac and the senior leaders to end.

Meanwhile, the senior executives in the office pursed their lips in displeasure and complained about Patricia for the disturbance.

"How careless! How dare she break in presumptuously?!" someone whispered.

With a frown, Zac looked at them sharply and coldly urged, "Continue."

The senior executives exchanged glances with one another and stopped complaining at once. Just as Zac had ordered, they continued discussing the business.

However, Zac could not help but think about what Patricia had just said. It must be something urgent that she came to his company all of a sudden. At the thought of this, he frowned in annoyance.

Zac adjourned the meeting ten minutes later. The senior executives were aware that he was preoccupied, but they did not say anything about it and just quickly left. When they passed by Patricia, they looked at her with displeasure and disdain.

But Patricia did not care. She paid no attention to their judgmental gazes and marched right into Zac's office confidently.

"There's something I want to ask you," she solemnly said while staring at him.

The corners of Zac's mouth twitched when he saw the look in her eyes. He cleared his throat and asked in a low voice, "What is it?" He was very calm, and not a hint of trepidation could be seen on his face.

Patricia swallowed hard and took a deep breath. With a determined look on her face, she asked, "Was my pregnancy last time ectopic?"

Zac's hand that was holding a document trembled. But then he immediately regained his composure and looked at Patricia with cold eyes. "Who said that?"

Even though he tried so hard to maintain his composure, Patricia saw how he trembled at her question. He did not have to answer it. She already knew.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Patricia strode to Zac, her eyes flashing in anger.

'If he had told me, maybe...

Well, even though he did, I don't know how well I'd react to it. Now, for example, I'm flustered, and I don't know what to do, ' she mused.

All of a sudden, Zac's lips curled into a sneer. He looked into Patricia's eyes and asked, "Patricia, if I had told you that, would you hate me less?"

This was the question that he had always wanted to ask. He had believed that she hated him because of the child. But now that he thought of it, it seemed she had always hated him, and their child was only the last straw.

Patricia was at a loss for words.

That was exactly what she had been dreading on the way here. If Zac indeed told her the truth, would she not hate him then?

But then again, did she not hate Zac even though the child didn't exist?

No. She would be hateful nevertheless. But she would hate herself more instead of him. Even now, she hated herself for having been foolishly devoted to a man and begging for his love and affection for so many years.

"Answer me, Patricia!" Zac demanded. Although he already knew the answer, he wanted to hear it from her personally.

For a second, an inexplicable look appeared in his

eyes. To Patricia, it was a dazzling sight.

She smiled bitterly, took a deep breath, and looked back into Zac's intense eyes.

"Yes, I still will. I won't hate you that much, and I'll hate myself more." Her words were full of conviction. She sounded as though she meant every word she said.

For a moment, Zac was at a loss, so he looked at Patricia in confusion.

"That's because, for ten years, I had been stupidly in love with a man who didn't even love me. How ridiculous," Patricia sneered. She then suppressed all her emotions and vulnerability and coldly looked into Zac's eyes.

Zac fell silent. He wanted to say something, but words

got stuck in his throat.

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