

The expression Kareem noticed in Patricia's eyes made him burst into laughter like a maniac. He was losing it! If someone saw him now, they would admit he looked like an enraged lion.

Seeing this, Jack immediately pulled Patricia behind him, afraid Kareem would do something in his frenzy.

Kareem's sudden gaiety disguised an inner sadness. Soon, the sadness flashed through his gentle eyes and he kept his gaze fixated on Patricia.

Slowly, he began to walk. When he passed by Patricia, he murmured something in her ear.

When he was out of their sight, Jack looked suspiciously at Patricia and asked, "Patricia, what did

Kareem say to you? Are you alright?"

Although he hadn't heard what Kareem said, he knew his words had an impact on Patricia. He noticed her body stiffen.

Patricia looked stunned but soon she regained her composure. Shaking her head, she said, "Nothing." Her eyes instantly went to the direction of the door. A brief wave of tenderness flashed through her beautiful eyes.

Kareem had whispered to her that Zac was here. 'Could that be true?' she wondered.

Jack, on the other hand, was pretty excited about what happened today. He was oblivious of the thoughts that were running through Patricia's mind. He hadn't anticipated things would go his way! His excitement reached its peak.

While this was going on, Zac, who had been standing at the door of the rooftop stood with gritted teeth. It was like Jack was publicly announcing that Patricia belonged to no one but him!

Zac heard Patricia admit everything. It was all crystal clear! When he saw the news, he had felt concern for her so he rushed here.

However, he realized he had no reason to be worried. With Jack by her side, how could something bad happen to her?

Zac harbored bitterness in his bosom. Not wanting to waste another moment here, he turned around and left.

Patricia noticed the celebratory mood Jack was in. He had taken a hold of her wrist and she shook it off.

"Well, Jack, you know I was only pretending! This isn't real," she spat out in frustration. Having said that, she took a step back, keeping a safe distance between him and her.

Only a while ago, she had hurt Kareem. At the thought of this, she felt her heart ache. Shaking her head, she told herself this would do him good. He could finally move on.

"Patricia, you change your mind in seconds, don't you?"

He stared at her gloomily. His happiness had been short-lived. Patricia had once again made a remark that brought him out of his dream world.

Patricia fixed him with an icy glare. Then she turned around and left quickly.

Jack followed closely behind and uttered, "Patricia, don't be so ruthless."

At the same time, in the office of the Reynolds Group, the atmosphere was quite depressive. Nicholas and the secretary stood in front of Zac, neither of them daring to go near him.

"Boss, what's wrong?" Nicholas and the secretary asked at the same time. There was something intimidating about Zac today. Both of them swallowed hard when they noticed the fierce look in his eyes.

Zac raised his head and called Nicholas's name. His lips started to tremble. Helpless, he looked at the secretary beside him.

The secretary took this as his cue to leave. He worried if he stayed here any longer, Zac would ask

him to stay!

Nicholas had difficulty keeping a smile on his face. "Sir, what can I do for you?" he asked.

As he spoke, he took a few steps back. He wished he could retreat and escape from this office.

Zac let out a defeated sigh. He shot Nicholas a sharp look, indicating he had something important to say.

"You should protect Patricia but make sure she doesn't get a whiff of it. She shouldn't be hurt by Kareem. However, if Jack is with her, you can leave." At the mention of Jack, an air of gloom and despondency settled over.

Nicholas pursed his lips and noticed how miserable Zac looked. He also got a glimpse of the newspaper on the table.

He was aware of what was going on and understood Zac wasn't able to cope up with it well.

However, what confused Nicholas was Zac's attitude towards the current situation. Zac wasn't the sort of man who gave up easily.

"If you want something, you should take action."
Nicholas put forth this piece of advice, not knowing what else to say.

"Nicholas, you don't understand," Zac uttered in a low voice, shaking his head. The unspeakable anguish wrung his heart. It was as if he wanted to do something, but he was too helpless to do anything!

Seeing the misery his boss was in, Nicholas said, "No, I really don't understand. But the bottom line is, you love Patricia. Why would you let another man

snatch her away while you wallow up in self-pity?"

Hearing this, Zac raised his head and regarded Nicholas. He was slightly surprised to hear Nicholas speak up so boldly.

"What did you say?" he asked.

Nicholas noticed anger in Zac's eyes and it instantly shut him up. He wanted to encourage Zac, but he knew that wasn't possible. Nobody else could dictate his life for him!

Nicholas considered himself no one but an outsider. He had no reason to meddle in Zac's or Patricia's personal life. And he thought it was best if he kept his two cents to himself.

In spite of this realization, he found himself saying, "I just said you should think it over. Can you really

watch her become someone else's?" Nicholas spoke in a low voice, as if he was afraid of being reprimanded. And as soon as he finished speaking, he stepped back and left the office.

Now the office was empty except for Zac and his thoughts. He slowly looked up at the ceiling, his eyes glazed in sadness. He seemed to be lost in thought.

"Do I really have the right to stop her?" he muttered under his breath. His mind went blank and he found himself in a truly confused state.

When Zac saw the news before, he had been crazed with anger and jealousy.

He intended to ask Patricia what she meant, but when he saw that she was with Jack and was confident enough to admit their relationship, his resolve disappeared. He stood there, watching his whole

world crumble apart.

"Patricia..." Zac uttered Patricia's name softly. He felt an indefinable sorrow. His mind went back to the happy scene between Jack and Patricia.

Pain shot through him. He had been separated from the person he loved with all his heart.

However, he reminded himself it was the first time he had seen Patricia look so genuinely happy! Was he going to destroy her right to obtain happiness?

He wanted her happy, but it was a pity her happiness would compel him to lead a life full of despair.

"Can I make her happy?" Zac couldn't help murmuring, sinking into deep melancholy.

The past three years Patricia had been with him, she

suffered a lot! He had been too busy with his work to care.

But now, he wanted to give her what he had failed to give her before.

He was in a disturbed state of mind.


After the work was done, Patricia dragged her tired body back to the apartment. Jack kept following her.


"Jack, that's enough," she said angrily. She glared balefully at him. Ever since she got off work, Jack gabbled on and on, which annoyed her.

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

Chapter 252 Jack's Pestering





Jack was not at all surprised when he saw the look on Patricia's face. He smiled slyly and, ever so slowly, walked closer to her. "What's wrong? Have you gotten tired of me already? But, we're gonna be together for the rest of our lives!" he jokingly said.

Patricia was speechless. She looked at Jack in defeat and reminded him, "Jack, I've already made it clear that this is—"

"Not a chance," Jack interjected while looking at her evilly.

Patricia could not help but heave a sigh. He did not seem to care about what she had to say. She felt that arguing with him was like talking to a wall.

All she could do at that moment was purse her lips

and lower her head in annoyance.

A smug look suddenly appeared on Jack's face. All of a sudden, he clasped her shoulders and chuckled.

"Patricia, I'm already here. Aren't you going to at least invite me upstairs for a drink?"

Surprised by his audacity, Patricia glared at him and slapped his hands away. "I'm warning you. Stop fooling around, or—"

"Or what? What are you gonna do to me?" With an evil yet attractive smile, Jack walked closer to her, unmoved by her threat.

Their faces were so close that Patricia's face flushed. She could not help but bit her lower lip as his handsome face was only inches away from hers. 'He's doing this on purpose, isn't he?'

To Jack's surprise, Patricia's face suddenly reverted to its usual coldness. She pushed him away with all her strength and demanded. "Can you stop?!" As soon as she said these words, she turned around and walked towards her apartment. It seemed like she was merely refusing his advances. But to her, it felt as though she was fleeing away.

Complacency flashed across Jack's face. He was the closest man to Patricia, surpassing Kareem and Zac. He felt that he had the biggest chance of winning her among the three men.

At that moment, he trotted to catch up with her. He had made up his mind. From now on, he would follow her wherever she went every single day.

On the one hand, he was afraid that Kareem and Zac would continue pestering her. On the other hand, if he really wanted his and Patricia's relationship to flourish,

this was a risk he had to take.

Little did they know, Kareem was watching them in the dark. He was fuming in anger. He clenched his hands into fists and pounded the steering wheel in frustration.

He heard Patricia admit the engagement. Even so, he could not just give up easily, so he decided to confirm it with his own eyes.

But now, he had just heard what she had said to Jack. Even though he could not accept it, there was nothing else he could do.

There was one thing he could not understand, though. Why did she have to lie to him? She and Jack were not together in the first place. In fact, Kareem could not believe that she liked Jack at all.

"Patricia, why did you lie to me? Are you that desperate to get rid of me?" Kareem murmured to himself. Melancholy could be seen all over his gentle face.

He wondered why she did not give him a chance. Could it be that she believed he was not good enough for her? Or maybe, she had a reason for that.

At the thought of this, Kareem pounded on the steering wheel again. Unable to hold his frustration any longer, he started the car and sped away.

Regardless of what Patricia thought, he would not give up on her. This was the first time he had fallen in love. He would not let her go without putting up a fight.

Once Kareem was gone, Lyndsy stepped out of the shadows and stamped her feet in anger. She could

not understand why many men always wanted to surround Patricia and fight over her. A woman like her did not even deserve their love in the first place.

What pissed Lyndsy off most was that Zac was one of those men.

"Patricia, you think you're so lovable, don't you? Let's see how long it'll take for me to make you the most detestable woman alive," Lyndsy muttered through gritted teeth while looking at Jack and Patricia with disdain.

When she returned to Sampson family, what had happened earlier was still on her mind. Although the photos she had sent to the publications had already been published, she did not get the result she was expecting. For some reason, everyone did not seem surprised by this.

Lyndsy was in a dilemma. 'Why aren't people shocked? Is it because they already knew that Patricia is a tramp, so they don't care anymore?

Could it be that there are other reasons?' she wondered.

At the thought of this, she heaved a heavy sigh and slumped on the sofa.

Meanwhile, Yolanda, who was sitting on the sofa and watching TV, noticed that her daughter was morose, so she asked, "What's with the long face, honey? Who made you so angry?"

"Who else could it be, Mom? You should know the answer by now." Lyndsy pursed her lips in displeasure. She did not want to delve into the topic anymore. All she wanted right now was to figure out how she would deal with that bitch as soon as

possible.

Yolanda figured that it must have been Patricia again. Who else could it be?

She moved closer to Lyndsy and asked with concern, "What happened? Tell me."

Although Lyndsy did not feel like talking about it, she decided to tell Yolanda what she had done these past few days. Her mother seemed sincere in lending an ear, after all. Lyndsy had no idea how her mother would react.

Yolanda gasped in disbelief. "You did all that?"

When she saw all the slandering news about Patricia, she surmised that someone must be holding a deep grudge against Patricia. Yes, she did something cruel to Patricia before.

However, she did not expect that Lyndsy was the one who did all those things.

"Mom, don't worry about it. Just help me find a way to deal with that bitch. Argh! I wish she'd just disappear soon," Lyndsy ranted.

She was so pissed and envious that Patricia was surrounded by excellent men. 'I'm better than her. Why can't nobody see it?!' she asked inwardly.

Yolanda could not help but chuckle as she saw the look on her daughter's face.

She touched the tip of Lyndsy's nose playfully and advised, "Honey, yes, it seems that everyone likes her. But, have you forgotten what others say behind her back?"

Lyndsy's face suddenly lit up. She clasped her hands in delight and exclaimed, "You're right!"

"Do you know what you should do now?" Yolanda raised her eyebrows at her daughter, her eyes glinting with malice.

Lyndsy nodded heavily with a triumphant smile.

She would certainly teach that woman a lesson.

'You're popular already, but I'll make you even more popular now, ' she thought with a sneer.

"Jack, if you don't leave, I will," Patricia roared while pointing at the door. It could be seen on her face that Jack was getting under her skin.

It was only today that she realized how annoying he could be. He had been pestering her since she got off work, and he would not leave until now.

"Patricia, don't be mad. Being angry makes you age faster, you know?" Jack teased.

Patricia narrowed her eyes and stared at him with displeasure. The corners of her mouth twitched, and she looked like she was about to snap.

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Chapter 253 I Wish You Happiness



The smile on Jack's face disappeared, and was immediately replaced with a serious expression. His sincere eyes were fixated on Patricia.

His sudden change of expression made her a little

confused. She stared back at him with a frown.

"Patricia, I was not kidding. I really meant it when I said I love you." As he spoke, Jack reached out to hold her hands.

However, Patricia quickly withdrew her hands and forced a smile. "Jack, this isn't funny."

"I'm serious, Patricia." Jack looked at her with eyes full of affection. "I will prove it with my actions." After expressing his determination, Jack began to walk away.

Only then was Patricia able to breathe a sigh of relief. She pursed her lips unconsciously, confused.

"Did you accept his love?"

A cold yet pleasant voice came to Patricia's ears,

which made her slowly raise her head. The voice came from Zac, who was now standing in front of her.

"Did you..."

Before Zac could even repeat the question, Patricia interrupted him, "It's none of your business." Not wanting to meet his gaze, Patricia looked away. For some reason, every time she met his deep eyes, she found it hard to think.

'None of my business?'

A trace of sadness appeared on Zac's face, but his eyes were still full of tenderness.

"You are right, it's none of my business." Despair was evident in Zac's voice.

These words made Patricia's body tremble a little.

She suddenly wanted to explain, but she couldn't find the right words to say, so she just looked at him.

Why did he come here? Did he just want to ask her if she had accepted Jack's love? Was that all?

The two stared at each other for a long time. Zac opened his mouth several times, but didn't say anything.

All the words seemed to be stuck in his throat, so he couldn't say anything.

"If you don't have anything else to say, please leave. I have to rest." Without waiting for his response, Patricia pulled the doorknob and tried to close the door.

Seeing this, Zac quickly grabbed her hand and said the first thing that came into his mind.

"I just wish you happiness."

Both Patricia and Zac were stunned. It was as if he himself didn't expect that he would say those words at that moment.

What was wrong with him?

There was a brief silence between them before Patricia came back to her senses. She looked straight at Zac, with a hint of sadness in her eyes.

"Really?" A small smile was plastered on her face, but her heart ached a little inside her chest.

'Did he mean what he said? He just wanted me to be happy?

Really?'

For a moment, Zac only stared blankly at her, speechless. He wanted to take back what he had said, but he didn't know how to. His chest tightened when he noticed the bitterness on Patricia's face.

Since Zac didn't seem to have anything to say, Patricia smiled and said, "Thank you. I will be happy."

Then she slowly removed Zac's hand on hers and closed the door on his face.

As the door shut closed, Zac opened his sexy thin lips and tried to speak. He felt too weak like all his energy had been sucked up.

"Patricia, I..." Zac trailed. In the end, he wasn't able to say what he really wanted to say.

Feeling like a loser, he clenched his fists and looked

down on the floor.

Inside the room, Patricia was leaning against the door, tired. She smiled bitterly, and stared at the ceiling with empty eyes. What Zac had said echoed in her ears.

Zac wished her happiness. The man she once loved so much wished her happiness...

Those words struck her so hard that she didn't know what to reply.

"Zac, you are so funny," Patricia said coldly, disappointed that he didn't say what she thought he was going to say.

It was ridiculous that he came all the way here just to tell her that. Who else would do that except Zac?

"Kareem, did you drink?" Tina's eyes were filled with displeasure when she saw Kareem enter the house completely wasted.

Needless to say, she knew why her dear son had to drink to drown his sorrows.

'Patricia, that bitch! You already won Jack's heart, why do you still have to fool Kareem around? If it weren't for the news, no one would know what a bitch you are.'

"Mom, just let me be. I just need to get drunk." Right now, Kareem didn't want to deal with anything else but his broken heart. So he pushed Tina away and went upstairs to go to his room. He kept murmuring Patricia's name, which made Tina extremely furious. She stared at him fiercely, wondering why her son had to waste time chasing after a woman who was not even worth it. He knew that the woman was

already engaged to Jack, but he was still unwilling to give up.

This thought fueled Tina's anger. She bit her lower lip and slapped the railing. "Patricia, it seems that I have underestimated you." The contemptuous look on her face only showed her determination to teach Patricia a lesson, no matter how cruel the method would be.

Meanwhile, in the Oakleaf Villa, Zac had been drinking since he went home. Seeing the countless bottles of wine scattered around, Nicholas was worried.

He just went out to run some errands. He didn't even stay out for long, but Zac was already hammered when he came back.

"Boss, if you really feel so bad, you should go talk to her. It's no use drinking alone here." Although he was

not an expert himself, Nicholas tried to give Zac a piece of advice.

But his effort to knock some sense into him only went to waste, because Zac didn't want to listen to him.

No advices would be useful at this point. Zac needed to think it over.

"Nicholas, you don't understand." Zac poured himself another glass of wine, and drank it all at once as if it could cure the pain he felt in his heart.

Seeing that Zac was so caught up in his sadness and wine, Nicholas could only sigh. He didn't know what else to say. All he knew was that alcohol wouldn't solve anything. So he quickly walked over and grabbed the glass from his hand.

"Boss, that's enough. You have drunk way too much."

This time, Nicholas' voice was firm. He had to stop this man from drinking to death.

Recalling what Patricia had told him, Zac flashed a bitter smile.

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

Chapter 254 Leave My Son Alone



'Can't we go back to the way it was?

Has Patricia's love for me really disappeared? But she loved me for so many years!

Where did I go wrong?'

These questions came to Zac's mind one after another. He could not help but snort at the thought of them. His eyebrows were furrowed, and dejection could be seen all over his face.

"Nicholas, did I do something wrong?" he asked in a hurt voice.

Nicholas was taken aback. For all he knew, Zac believed he had never made a mistake, and yet here he was, blaming himself.

Nicholas had no idea how to answer Zac's question. He was merely an outsider, so he could not give his opinion about Zac and Patricia's relationship.

"Nicholas, answer me!" Zac demanded while looking at Nicholas in the eye. All of a sudden, he snatched the glass of red wine in Nicholas's hand and drank it all up.

Nicholas could not help but heave a heavy sigh when he saw that Zac was unhinged. "Boss, if you don't want to let her go, why don't you win her back?" he suggested.

Zac did not respond and just continued drinking.

'If only winning her back is that easy, I wouldn't be drinking here alone.

I wouldn't be so upset if she had said yes to me in the first place, would I?

Sadly, that's not what happened. Patricia chose to be with Jack, and I...'

Nicholas was getting frustrated. He did not want to see Zac like this—pathetic and hopeless. At the thought of this, he suddenly grabbed the wine glass

from Zac's hand and threw it, which shattered into a million pieces.

"Boss, don't give up. If you want to get your beautiful lady back, you should go and win her heart. Nothing will happen if you stay here and drown your sorrows in alcohol, so what's the point?"

Nicholas was getting annoyed at Zac's hopelessness that he blurted what was on his mind. He did not know what to do with Zac anymore. If only he could, he would punch Zac in the face just to wake him up.

He could not understand why Zac would rather be sentimental. 'If you love Patricia so much, why don't you try to win her back?' he asked inwardly.

Zac bit his lower lip hard. His usual intense eyes were filled with sorrow. "Nicholas, you don't understand. Patricia has already decided. Are you saying that I

should destroy her happiness?"

Nicholas fell stunned. His hands that were clutching Zac's collar trembled in anger. "Boss, do you really believe what she said?" His voice was low yet with gravity.

Zac seemed to have woken up from a trance when he heard Nicholas's words. To Zac, Nicholas had a point. He only kept in mind Patricia's decision but ignored many things.

This matter was not as simple as it seemed. Patricia might have chosen Jack, but Joanne would never allow it. Besides, Patricia would have to take Giselle into consideration.

If she indeed agreed to Jack's proposal, Giselle's status in the Lowell family would be affected. The Lowell family would probably lambaste her even

more.

Nicholas secretly breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Zac was in deep thought. He guessed that Zac must be thinking things through now. There was no need for him to say anything more.

"Boss, you know her better than anyone else. Think it over." Nicholas left as soon as he finished speaking, leaving Zac alone to figure things out himself.

Zac was a little intoxicated, but he was still sharp as a tack.

Thanks to Nicholas, he finally came to his senses.

"It seems that I was wrong," he murmured to himself. He recalled his past conversations with Patricia and noticed that she averted his questions.

"It has nothing to do with you," she would answer. This sentence infuriated Zac and made him uncomfortable.

His blood boiled whenever he heard this. He would get tongue-tied and feel nothing but rage.

In a fit of anger, he tightly clenched his fists and bit his lower lip again. Then, he pounded on the table with all his strength.

If he had not been so impetuous, he might have been able to capture the slightest expression on Patricia's face. Not only that, things would not have ended up like this.

Zac could not help but blame himself and think how stupid he had been. 'Why didn't I ever think about what Patricia was thinking?'

Meanwhile, Patricia's eyes fluttered open. She checked the time with her half-open eyes and found that she was almost late for work.

When Zac appeared last night, he said words that kept Patricia up all night. His intense gaze and words of blessing echoed in her mind relentlessly.

It was ironic.

At that moment, Patricia got up in a daze. She then went to the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth. Once done, she put on her business suit and went downstairs in a hurry. Just as she was about to get her car, she came across an uninvited guest.

It was Tina. Judging from the look on her face, Patricia figured out that she came here for trouble.

"Mrs. Reynolds," she greeted without even looking at

Tina. She then turned a corner and walked to her car without stopping. She did not want to waste her time on Tina.

Perhaps Tina was intending on stirring up trouble. Unfortunately for her, Patricia did not have time for Tina's bullshit.

It irked Tina that Patricia did not even bother to take a glance at her. "Patricia, you bitch! How dare you walk away from me? I'll teach you a lesson. Let's see if you can seduce my son again!"

With that, she raised her hand and hit Patricia on the back again and again.

Annoyed, Patricia turned around and looked at Tina with disdain. She did not want anything to do with her, so she bit her lip and quickly walked away without a word.

Tina trotted to catch up with Patricia. When she was only an arm's length away from her, she raised her hand and, this time, hit Patricia on the shoulder.

"Why are you running away from me? Didn't you argue with me last time? What? Have you turned into a coward?" Tina sarcastically muttered while staring at Patricia with resentment.

Patricia merely glanced at Tina from the corner of her eye and pursed her lips in annoyance. The more she ignored Tina, the more Tina provoked her. What a joke.

It was obvious that Tina would not stop until she did what she wanted to do. In this case, she wanted to teach Patricia a lesson.

"Patricia, why aren't you fighting back? Are you

guilty? Do you really think that you're endearing in everyone's eyes? You're not. You're just a bitch who knows nothing except disturbing others and seducing men. Why don't you just disappear? Leave my son alone!" Tina's tone was bitter and disdainful. When she said she wanted Patricia to disappear, she meant it.

Well, Patricia was significantly younger than Tina, so she was able to get away with ease.

But before she left, she turned to look at Tina and coldly said, "Mrs. Reynolds, please leave if you're done. I have to go to work." She did not seem to care about what Tina was accusing her.

She had anticipated that this would happen the moment she saw Tina. Her nuisance this early in the morning gave Patricia a headache.

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Chapter 255 True Perspective



"You want to leave? Keep dreaming!" Tina's lip curled into a sneer. She fetched an iron rod from the side and walked towards Patricia. She had a cruel, clever, merciless look on her face.

Patricia's eyes widened in disbelief when she saw the sharp iron rod. A scream escaped her mouth and she quickly dodged. If she hadn't dodged, the iron rod would have caused her serious injury!

Her face turned pale. When Tina noticed this, a complacent smile crept onto her face. "Are you afraid

now? Well, I am surprised! I took you for a brave girl!" Tina waved the iron rod once again, not showing an ounce of mercy. Her determination to hurt Patricia was too strong.

Patricia had a narrow escape, but she had to find a way to get out of this situation. If Tina managed to get her, it would cause some serious injury.

The next moment, an idea popped into her mind. She saw a broom and picked it up from the ground. She planned to throw it under Tina's feet, making her stumble. Then she could seize that opportunity to flee from here.

But things didn't go in accordance with her plan. After stepping on the broom, Tina did not pounce forward. Instead, she fell back and hit her head on the floor. Before Patricia could make sense of what had happened, the iron rod in Tina's hand slipped and fell

on her hand.

"Ah!" Tina screamed in pain, her wail resounding in the parking lot. Patricia, who was about to turn around and escape, couldn't help but look back. She was stunned when she saw Tina lying on the ground.

Patricia too let out a scream. She fixed her eyes on Tina. When she was about to step forward, Tina glared at her with resentment. But soon, her eyes closed.

"Mrs. Reynolds!" Patricia called out frantically. She was still careful to maintain a distance. Her previous experience had taught her that Tina was capable of being very violent. She couldn't throw her caution away. If Tina was pretending to be unconscious, then perhaps she would attack again!

Patricia uttered Tina's name a dozen times and

waited for her response. In the end, she was convinced that Tina had actually fainted. She hurriedly took her to her car and drove to the nearest hospital for examination.

Standing at the door of the medical room, Patricia rubbed her hands nervously and paced back and forth. From time to time, her eyes would go to the door of the medical room.

Glancing at her watch, she thought to herself, 'Why hasn't Kareem reached yet?' She had called him on her way to the hospital!

Tina had no one but herself to blame for what happened to her. In spite of this, Patricia felt a sense of guilt. After all, if she hadn't thrown the broom stick, this wouldn't have happened to Tina.

"Are you alright, Patricia? Did you get hurt?"

A worried voice came from behind. Patricia looked at the source of the voice and saw that Zac was looking at her. He seemed very anxious.

"I..." When Patricia noticed how concerned he was for her, her lower lip trembled as if she was about to cry.

Patricia always stayed away from violence. This was the first time such a thing had happened to her. How could she not be afraid? She just didn't expect that things would suddenly turn out like this. And Zac had managed to reach here before Kareem.

Tears ran down her cheeks. But she turned her head away, fearing that Zac would begin to worry more about her.

"I'm fine, but..." Once again, her gaze went to the door of the medical room. Even though Tina was a terrible

person, she feared for her safety.

Zac followed Patricia's gaze and felt a stirring of anger. "She deserves it," he spat out.

A disapproving frown settled on Patricia's face. She was well aware of the conflict between Tina and Zac. However, she thought making such a remark when one was in pain was too harsh.

Zac looked at Patricia and seemed to care very little about Tina. Suddenly, a thought occurred to him and he asked suspiciously, "Did she try to harm you?"

He was afraid that Tina had attempted to bully her. He knew better than anyone that Tina was capable of inflicting pain on others. 'That woman is vicious!' he thought to himself.

Patricia forced a smile. A trace of confusion flashed

through her clear eyes. She couldn't help but wonder why Zac cared so much about her.

Zac could tell Patricia was wary of him. He took a deep breath. Yesterday, he had spent the whole night thinking. He had finally managed to see things in their true perspective.

Without his knowledge, he had fallen madly in love with Patricia. He always mistook his love for other emotions. But yesterday, it became crystal clear. Everything he did was because he loved her.

His reluctance to part with her was also because he loved her. He couldn't spare the thought of her leaving him. But most importantly, he couldn't let another man possess her!

Once his thoughts received clarity, Zac immediately drove to Patricia's apartment. There he saw that she

and Tina were fighting. He wanted to get out of the car to protect her. But before he could do so, he saw Tina faint. Patricia took her into the car and drove to the hospital. Zac followed her closely behind.

"Patricia, I have something to tell you," he said earnestly. His eyes were brimming with affection. At this moment, he looked very handsome.

Fixing her eyes on Zac, Patricia opened her mouth but she suddenly felt nervous.

The very next moment, Zac held her slender hand tightly and enclosed it in his warm palm. He had difficulty saying what he wanted. It was like the words were stuck in his throat.

"I... actually..." he stammered. He had so much to say, but not a single proper word came out of his mouth.

Just then, Kareem's voice interrupted Zac. He came in between the two of them and grabbed Patricia.

"Zac, have you forgotten something?" he asked angrily. Zac flashed back a cold look. The two of them were ready to pick a fight.

"Kareem..." Zac said through gritted teeth.

"Well, why are the two of you quarrelling?" Johnny's voice broke the ice and all three of them looked in his direction.

Both Zac and Kareem quit fighting. At the same time, Patricia shook off Kareem's hand and walked up to Johnny apologetically.

"Mr. Reynolds, I'm sorry for what happened today." She swallowed nervously. She had no idea how she

would explain to him what happened today. In the end, she shook her head. After all, Tina had dug her own grave.

But then again, she had a part in it. Patricia found herself in a dilemma.

Just then, he glanced up at her and said, "We will discuss about it later." He was very solemn and refrained from talking too much. Soon, he shifted his attention to Zac and Kareem.

Johnny had witnessed the jealousy the two men felt. He was under the impression that everything he saw in the news was nothing but rumors. However, now he was convinced it wasn't completely false.

Zac and Kareem were holding a grudge against each other for a girl! At the thought of this, a frown creased Johnny's forehead.

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

Chapter 256 Teach You A Lesson



The door of the medical room opened and a nurse came out with Tina, heading to the ward not far away.

In a hurry, Johnny and Kareem tailed behind them. When Patricia took a step to follow them, Zac grabbed her hand to stop her.

"Don't go there. Otherwise..."

Before Zac could say anything else, Patricia interrupted, "I'm the reason why she got injured. I have to know how she is doing." Patricia felt

responsible for what happened. She was depressed, and couldn't stop blaming herself.

Therefore, she wanted to make sure that Tina was fine. She didn't intend to stay for too long and let her scold her anyway.

Seeing the determination in Patricia's eyes, Zac had no choice but to let go of her hand. He sighed helplessly and accompanied her into the ward.

As soon as Patricia came in, Tina looked at her in disgust.

"What are you doing here, bitch? Are you not satisfied yet with what you did to me? Do you want to harm me again?" Tina asked.

At the sight of Patricia alone, Tina was already beyond mad. But when her eyes fell on Zac, she felt

like she was going to explode.

The two people, who she didn't want to see the most, stood at the door at the same time. How annoying was that?

"I don't want to see you. Get out of here!" Furious, Tina pointed her slender finger at door and ordered them to go out. If possible, she wished that Patricia and Zac could disappear in the world completely.

Her unreasonable rage made Zac frown in displeasure. He had already been used to her attitude and figured out her true colors, and he knew that she was skilled at pretending to be pitiful and innocent. But he couldn't let her talk down to Patricia.

So Zac grabbed Patricia's hand with his warm hand, signaling her to leave right away.

However, Patricia refused. She was like an innocent child who had done something wrong and wouldn't be able to sleep unless she apologized.

"Mrs. Reynolds, I am glad that you are fine. I can only apologize for what happened today." Patricia bowed apologetically.

It didn't matter whether she apologized. Tina still hated her to the core. She snorted at Patricia, "You are really good at acting. It's a waste that you did not become an actress. I'm sure the role of a slut will suit you perfectly."

It was a downright insult. Even Johnny and Kareem thought that what she said was too harsh.

If the nurse hadn't told them not to irritate Tina, Kareem would definitely refute his mother.

"Mrs. Reynolds, please watch your words." Although she felt insulted, Patricia tried her best to stay calm and polite. She raised her chin and looked straight into Tina's eyes, showing her that she didn't like what she had said.

It might be her fault that she was in the hospital, but it did not mean that she could let Tina abuse her like this.

"What? Did I say anything wrong?" A cruel and proud smile appeared on Tina's face. She was pleased to see that her words affected Patricia.

Now, Patricia was already furious. She clenched her fists and bit her lower lip to control herself. Just as when she was about to burst from anger, Zac gave Tina a warning, "If you say that again, I'll teach you a lesson!" His cold gaze seemed to bore into Tina.

This old lady just insulted Patricia in front of him. Zac couldn't just let anyone slander the woman he loved.

It was impossible for him to stand it.

The moment he figured out his real feelings for Patricia yesterday, he had made up his mind to protect her from any harm.

Everyone gasped and turned to Zac in surprise. They knew that he always looked cold and aloof, but they never heard him say such cruel words until now.

Moreover, they didn't expect him to be so harsh to Tina.

As soon as Tina came back to her senses, she raised her chin again and stared at Zac sulkily. She wouldn't tolerate his attitude towards her.

"You will teach me a lesson? Zac, what can you do to me?" A woman like Tina wouldn't be easily threatened by someone like Zac.

"Tina, do you really think that I wouldn't dare to hit you?" Seeing that Tina wasn't taking his warning seriously, Zac was enraged. He walked closer to the end of the hospital bed, ignoring Patricia no matter how hard she pulled him back.

In order to defend his mother from Zac, Kareem quickly stepped forward and glared at him. He asked in a low voice, "Zac, what do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do? Can't you figure it out?" If looks could kill, Kareem would probably drop dead on the floor when he met Zac's eyes.

A trace of hatred could be heard in his voice when he spoke to Zac. "I suggest you should not act

recklessly. This is not your place."

"It's not your place either."

"Zac, you even stand up for this bitch. I didn't expect you to have affection towards a woman without class." Tina's voice was dripping with sarcasm, and her eyes were like daggers piercing through Patricia and Zac.

Of course, Patricia understood the meaning behind Tina's unkind remarks. It made her so angry that she glared back at her.

Why did she even let this woman blame her directly for what happened?

"Mrs. Reynolds, I thought I was responsible for what happened today, but after hearing what you said, I realized it is just a ridiculous idea for me to feel guilty." She cast a disdainful glance at Tina.

Now that Patricia was beginning to talk back, Tina was even more annoyed. She gasped hysterically and yelled, "Patricia, you are so eloquent. No wonder you can hook up with so many men. Humph!"

At this point, Zac could no longer hold back his anger. He pointed his finger at Tina and roared, "What did you say? Say it again."

"You really want me to say it again? Then I will say it again! Patricia, you are a low-class bitch!"

Johnny, who had been silent in the corner, cleared his throat to warn his wife. He wondered why Tina was still acting like a child until now.

"You..." The two other men didn't let Johnny finish his words. "It's impossible to leave this matter unsettled."

In a blink of an eye, Zac and Kareem were already positioning themselves for a fistfight. From the way they looked at each other, it seemed that no one could stop them.

On the other hand, Patricia's brows furrowed. Zac and Kareem had nothing to do with this matter. Why were they so eager to fight one another?

Letting out an exasperated sigh, Patricia snapped at the both of them, "That's enough. You two should stop it! Don't make trouble here."

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

Chapter 257 I Can't Agree With You On This



"Why do you have to pick up a fight here? Stop making trouble here. You've caused enough."

Johnny's voice was calm, but the disappointment in his eyes as he looked at Zac, Kareem, and Patricia could not be denied.

The look on his face made Patricia feel shameful. She knew exactly what this look meant. He thought she was nothing but a big troublemaker.

Both Zac and Kareem stopped fighting and turned their attention to Patricia. They knew that violence couldn't solve the problem, but the current situation had made them both lose control.

Zac went back to her side and grabbed her wrist.

"Let's go, Patricia." After giving Tina and Kareem one final glance, he pulled Patricia and left the room.

This time, Patricia didn't resist anymore. She knew that it was better if she left with Zac.

Tina didn't want her to be there in the first place. If she insisted on staying, she would not only have to take all the insults being thrown at her, but also lose Johnny's remaining respect for her.

As Kareem watched Patricia leave, sadness flashed across his eyes. He might not be able to stand by her side, but his heart left with her.

If only he had a choice, he would've left with her. But Tina was his mother, and she was injured. He knew he shouldn't make her angry at this time.

Even so, he also knew that his mother was way out of line, especially when he slandered Patricia.

"Kareem, I am your mother and I am injured now, but

you care about that bitch more?" When Tina caught a glimpse of Kareem looking at the receding figure of Patricia, she lost her temper and threw the pillow near her to him.

Annoyed, Kareem took a deep breath. He was a little disgusted with what his mother said to Patricia, especially after what had just happened.

It was as if Tina had read his mind. She was about to scold Kareem more, but Johnny's fake cough stopped her.

"Enough. Have a good rest. Think about the consequences before you decide to make things worse." Disappointment was written all over his face when he looked at Tina.

The reason why Johnny warned her was that he knew Tina so well. If she didn't stop now, the issue would

not end.

What Johnny said made Tina upset, but she didn't say anything and just lay down on the bed.

Only then did Kareem and Johnny breathe a sigh of relief. They smiled at each other helplessly, glad that Tina finally gave up.

Johnny tilted his head, urging Kareem to follow him outside.

The two walked out one after another. Kareem had high respect for his father, so he politely asked him, "Dad, what is it that you want to say?"

Pursing his lips, Johnny replied, "Kareem, don't get yourself involved with Patricia anymore."

There was no need for Kareem to ask for further

explanation to understand that his father wanted him to give up on Patricia.

But it was the first time that he liked a person so much, how could he just quit and let go so easily?

"Dad, I can't do it." The respect Kareem had on his face suddenly disappeared, and was replaced with indifference. "Dad, I really like her. There is nothing you can say or do to change that."

After all, his feelings for Patricia were real.

Seeing the determination in his sons's eyes, Johnny sighed. He patted Kareem's shoulder, feeling hopeless.

"Kareem, are you ready to face the consequences? Do you know what this so called love of yours would cause you? Have you forgotten how the public views

Patricia now?"

Right now, Johnny could only hope that Kareem would look at the matter in the same perspective that he did.

Maybe Patricia used to be simply a daughter of the Sampson family, even though she had been given a cold shoulder by her family.

But the situation was completely different now. Patricia had been married to Zac. She couldn't be involved with another man from the Reynolds family.

"Dad, you don't need to worry about me at all. I've already thought it through a hundred times. If things get to the worst, I will leave with her."

There was no hint of fear in Kareem's voice when he said this. As long as Patricia was willing to be with

him, he didn't care about anything else.

In the end, Johnny admitted his defeat. Kareem had only become more determined when he saw his father like this.

He took a deep breath and put his hand on his father's shoulder. "Dad, you have to trust me. I can solve everything."

It seemed that there was nothing Johnny could say to change his son's mind anymore.

Zac and Kareem were brothers. Johnny just didn't want to see them turning against each other because of a woman, especially Patricia, whose reputation had been stained.

"Think it over. I can't agree with you on this." After expressing his opinion, Johnny went back inside the

ward.

Left alone outside, Kareem massaged the bridge of his nose. He fully understood that his father was just trying to help him, but his love for Patricia was like a flood that was out of control.

Meanwhile, Patricia and Zac had just reached the parking area. She shook off his hand and quickly got into her car and drove away as fast as she could.

Worried that something bad might happen to her along the way, Zac got into his Porsche and followed her. He honked behind her, hoping that she could stop, but she didn't respond at all.

Why would she stop when she didn't want to talk to him at all? The image of Johnny criticizing her with his eyes just now suddenly flashed through her mind.

It sucked that there was nothing she could do at that time to defend herself. She also didn't understand why it turned out to be all her fault in the end, and why she was the only who was blamed and criticized.

Why did it not cross their minds that she never wanted to be entangled with Zac or Kareem? Those two were the ones who kept pestering her! It was not like she wanted it in the first place.

"Stop the car, Patricia." Poking his head out of the window of his car, Zac simultaneously honked.

The noise finally caught Patricia's attention. She glanced at Zac but immediately looked away. Then she hit the gas.

His face was the last thing she needed to see right now. In fact, she didn't want to see anyone from his family. They brought her nothing but chaos.

"I said stop the car, Patricia!" This time, while honking the horn, Zac shouted at her. The more Patricia ignored her, the more irritated he became.

However, his fear was greater than his anger. He screamed, urging Patricia to stop the car, or at least slow down. She was driving too fast. What if she got caught in an accident?


Because her only goal now was to get away from him, Patricia didn't mind how fast she was driving. She kept accelerating until she lost Zac.

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

Chapter 258 No Flinch





Fear crept into Zac's heart when he lost sight of Patricia's car. He speeded up his Porsche to catch up with her, thinking that she might get caught in an accident if he didn't reach her.

At last, Patricia's car ran out of gas and she had no choice but to stop on the side of the road. Only after knowing she was safe did Zac breathe a sigh of relief. But then he recalled what just happened, so he got off his car and rushed towards hers.

"Are you crazy, Patricia? Don't you know that you could have been caught up in an accident?" Worried and annoyed at the same time, Zac immediately scolded her. She had no idea how scared he was when her car had disappeared from his sight. He could barely breathe and his heart almost jumped out of his chest!

No matter what he said, Patricia didn't look at him, like a stubborn child who refused to admit her mistake.

"You..." Her actions had completely pissed off Zac. First, she drove so recklessly. Now, she was acting like a child!

"Can't you just admit your fault? What if something bad happened to you?" Since she didn't want to look at him, Zac held her chin and forced her to face him.

To his surprise, there were tears streaming down her face. This made him swallow everything else he wanted to say.

"What's wrong? Did you get hurt somewhere?" In a blink of an eye, Zac's tone suddenly became gentle. He searched for any sign of wound or fracture on her, afraid that she was really hurt.

Patricia shook off his hand and turned away, not wanting to see his face. She bit her lower lip and sobbed, "Zac, just leave. I'm fine."

Frowning, Zac thought, 'Look at this woman! She's already crying but she's still pretending to be strong.'

Why did she have to be so stubborn in front of him? Couldn't she just show a bit of weakness?

"How could you say you are fine?" The next second, Zac was already sitting in her car. He made her look at him again by pinching her chin.

"It's none of your business." At this moment, Patricia just wanted Zac to leave her alone forever.

"Look at yourself. You are telling me you are fine but you're not!" Beginning to get angry, Zac unconsciously put more pressure on his fingers that

were pinching Patricia's chin.

It was a little painful but Patricia didn't flinch at all. Instead, she just bit her lip and looked at him. "I said it is none of your business!"

The more she refused to talk, the more irritated Zac became. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth as he stared at her. "You don't get to decide whether it is my business or not," said Zac in a domineering tone.

What he said had annoyed Patricia. Her tears stopped, and her eyes went back to being cold. "What does it have to do with you? It's me who was insulted, not you."

"It has something to do with me because you are mine! Because I love you, and it angers me when someone insults you like that." His sincerity reflected in his deep eyes. Patricia could clearly see it, but she

refused to believe. She felt his slender fingers grab her arms, trying to give her support somehow.

With a sneer, Patricia said, "Zac, are you kidding me?"

It was her who got insulted by Tina, not him. Why did he seem more affected?

The coldness and contempt in her eyes almost made Zac lose his temper, but he suppressed it. He looked straight at her and pressed his lips together, not wanting to say something that he might regret later.

On the other hand, Patricia, who couldn't handle his gaze, looked away. "You don't have to look at me like this. I still don't understand you."

The truth was, Patricia understood what he was trying to tell her, but it had no use at this moment.

Reconnecting with him would not do her any good. After all, Zac had already messed her life once. She didn't want to have anything to do with him from now on.

"Zac, let go of me." A trace of sadness could be heard from Patricia's voice, but she had already made up her mind.

Zac's fingers trembled and his grip loosened when he figured out what she meant. His eyes that were filled with hope earlier became empty.

'Is she...'

"Zac, don't you understand?" A bitter smile formed on Patricia's lips. "We're over. The past is in the past and we will never have what we had again."

Perhaps it was because her words left Zac astonished, she managed to get out of the car and hailed a taxi to escape from him.

He might feel sad or angry, but it had nothing to do with her anymore.

This was what she kept telling herself.

Left alone in the car, Zac stared blankly ahead. He looked as if his soul had been sucked by a blackhole. Patricia's words kept ringing in his ears.

It took a while before he finally came back to his senses. He let out a sigh, realizing that after all this time, Patricia still didn't want him around.

Frustration was beginning to consume him. He slapped the steering wheel angrily and bit his lower lip. Until now, Patricia still couldn't forgive him and

refused to give him a chance.

Zac took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

Although what she said hurt him deeply, from her words, Zac had figured something very important.

That was, she hadn't gotten over the past yet. No matter what, he would do his best to win her again. Her words would not be enough for him to shrink back.

When Patricia reached her apartment, she felt paralyzed. Why was it so easy for other people to judge her? They knew nothing. Besides, none of those rumors were true. Why couldn't she be happy just like others?

It was stupid of her to believe that once she left Zac, her life would change and she would finally live

happily. Indeed, her life changed, but it only gotten worse.

Although she didn't care about the rumors, it didn't mean that she didn't get hurt whenever she heard about it. She was still a human, after all.

As soon as she opened the door, she heard the familiar voice of her mother. Giselle's voice was a great comfort to her at this moment. Tears inexplicably welled up in her eyes.

"Mom, why are you here?" With one deep breath, Patricia put away all the pain and sorrow she felt, and smiled gently at her mother.

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Feeling sorry for her daughter, Giselle strode towards Patricia and held her tightly in her arms.

"Patricia, it's my fault that you are going through all of these." It could be told from the tone of her voice that she had cried.

Stunned, Patricia pulled away and looked up at Giselle. She asked softly, "Mom, what's wrong? Why are you so sad? I'm fine."

"Honey, don't lie to me. I know everything now." There was a strong sense of guilt in Giselle's eyes. She gently touched Patricia's face with her warm palm.

Pursing her lips, Patricia looked away. She wanted to pretend and tell her mother that she was fine in order

to stop her from worrying, but she couldn't say anything in the end.

At the sight of her daughter in her current state, Giselle's heart sank. She sighed, blaming herself for what happened to her daughter. "It's all my fault. If I insisted on taking you with me, you wouldn't have gone through all these."

This was Giselle's biggest regret. Everyone seemed to despise her daughter now, which was why she was so worried about Patricia's future. It was already impossible for her daughter and Zac to get back together. But she still hoped that she could find someone to love and spend the rest of her life with, just as she had Richard.

Patricia understood why Giselle was feeling guilty and regretful, but she didn't want to see her this way. So she patted her mother's back and smiled softly.

"Mom, don't worry about me. I'm fine. I didn't want to go with you at that time. It was my choice. Grandpa was still alive then, so I had to stay and take good care of him. I don't regret it at all."

It was the truth. Her grandfather was one of the reasons why she didn't go with Giselle before. But more importantly, she didn't want to be a burden to her mother. Patricia was aware that her mother had been miserable living with the Lowell family. As her daughter, she had to do her utmost best to protect her.

Before Giselle could say something more, Patricia had already stopped her.

"Mom, let's not talk about this anymore. I haven't seen you for a long time, why do you have to talk about these negative things?" Pretending to be angry, Patricia glared at Giselle.

The latter shook her head and hid the sadness on her face. She gently patted the back of Patricia's hand and said in a soft voice, "I brought you some food. I know that you haven't been eating well recently, so I cooked something that's good for your health. Eat it while it's still hot." After saying this, Giselle turned around and walked towards the kitchen.

It gave Patricia a chance to watch her from behind. She couldn't help but feel sad, knowing that her mother's situation was no better than hers. She didn't want to bother her anymore, because she knew she was busy with her own life with Richard. If she really left with her that day, she was afraid that the Lowell would treat Giselle worse. She just hoped that her mother could live a better life.

This was what Patricia had been praying for every night.

Meanwhile, Zac reluctantly returned to the Reynolds house after he received a phone call from his father. He never considered it to be his home. If it weren't for the fact that Johnny had something to discuss with him, he would never really go near it.

"What's up?" Zac said in an indifferent tone, as if the person standing in front of him was a stranger.

Having no intention to go in, he stood outside the gate and waited for Johnny to speak.

Due to this, Johnny felt somewhat bitter. Although he was used to Zac's cold attitude towards him, he still felt a little hurt in his heart. After all, Zac was still his son.

"Zac." With a depressed look on his face, Johnny stared at Zac, asking him to be generous enough to

come inside the house.

With a sigh, the latter walked into the house and sat on the sofa in the living room. He didn't feel pleased to be invited at all.

This scenario happened all the time. Johnny wouldn't say what he needed to say, unless Zac went inside.

"Can you talk now?" As usual, Zac was impatient when it came to anyone from his family.

Although Johnny wanted to take his time, he had no choice but to nod. But first, he took out a teabag and made some tea for the two of them.

Seeing this, Zac sighed. He didn't say anything though, and just looked the other way as he waited for Johnny to finish what he was doing.

Not long after, Johnny handed him a cup of tea. Zac took a sip of it and said, "Just say what you want to say. I'm busy." Zac turned to his father with a bored expression on his face.

Luckily, Johnny was already immune to it. Because every time he wanted to talk to Zac, he was like this.

"Busy with what? Patricia?" said Johnny in a calm tone, despite being annoyed at the idea of it.

Hearing this, Zac smirked. "So you know."

Now he had an idea why Johnny called him here all of a sudden. It must be about his fight with Kareem.

Even if he wasn't close to Johnny, he could tell what was on his mind.

"I know you hate Patricia, just like Tina." Unbothered,

Zac continued to drink his tea.

"I don't hate her." This wasn't a lie. After living under the same roof with Patricia for three years when she was still married to Zac, Johnny got to know what kind of person she was. She was a good wife who behaved herself well.

Despite Tina's frequent excessive reproach, Patricia still chose to tolerate her to keep their family together. She was the most sensible woman that Johnny had ever known.

However, what happened in the hospital today definitely changed his opinion of her. It was not because he believed in the rumors about her, but because she shouldn't have come and acted that way earlier.

As for Zac and Kareem, they were brothers, so

Johnny was naturally upset that they were fighting against each other because of a woman. He thought that Patricia would make a choice between them immediately to make things clear, but it seemed like she would rather linger between Zac and Kareem. Moreover, there was another man involved. This made him doubt if she had ulterior motives.

"Zac, just stay away from her. That woman is not who she seems to be." Finally, Johnny directly said the reason why he summoned Zac here.

His dignified tone didn't even make Zac blink. He just chuckled a little and looked coldly at his father. "What gives you the right to judge her? You know nothing about her."

The more Zac defended Patricia, the angrier Johnny became. He stood up and pointed a finger at him, completely losing his patience. "You saw clearly what

happened in the hospital today. If Patricia were a reasonable woman, she wouldn't have irritated your mother like that when she's injured!"

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Chapter 260 Be Patien



"Mother? When did Tina become my mother?" Zac threw Johnny a murderous glance. He had known what kind of person Tina was ever since he was a child. She wasn't nice.

As far as he remembered, Tina had never treated him as her son before.

In a cold voice, Zac continued, "Besides, Tina's words

were so unpleasant to hear. Should Patricia have just stood there obediently and been insulted by her? Who is she? She has no right to blame, even more, look down on Patricia."

By the looks of it, Zac seemed to be willing to beat Johnny up, if he dared to say anything bad to the woman he loved regardless if he was his father.

Noticing this, Johnny couldn't help but sigh in depression and helplessness. "Why are you so stubborn? Patricia caused you and your brother to fight with each other because of jealousy! Do you think she is a good woman?" Disappointment was written all over Johnny's face.

To his surprise, Zac suddenly laughed out loud, like a devil who came straight from hell. He fixed his eyes full of anger on Johnny and said, "What if I tell you that it's Kareem's fault? Will you believe me? Ah, let

me ask you this instead. Have you seen my divorce certificate with Patricia?"

Leaving Johnny astonished with this question, Zac stood up and left without saying goodbye. He didn't want to listen to his father's nonsense anymore, nor did he want to stay long in the house of the family he didn't want to be part of.

Stunned, Johnny hadn't got the chance to stop Zac. His mind was preoccupied. It was true that rumors about Zac and Patricia's divorce had been spread around. But nobody said that they had gone to the Civil Affairs Bureau at all, which meant...

Confused about what was going on, Johnny held his forehead with his one hand. His head was beginning to ache from thinking too much.

As soon as Zac left the house of the Reynolds family,

he drove straight to Patricia's apartment. He wanted to tell her his true intentions, but when he arrived, he saw Patricia and Jack standing at the gate of the apartment. He subconsciously hid and watched the two of them secretly.

"Patricia, don't worry. I will help you deal with it." Confident that he could do what Patricia was asking him to do, Jack patted his chest and smiled.

A faint smile appeared on Patricia's lips, but the sadness in her eyes was evident.

"Thank you, Jack."

"You don't need to thank me. We are friends." Jack had a mischievous expression on his charming face, as if his words had a different meaning.

It felt a little awkward, so Patricia looked away and

changed the topic. "Well, it's late. You should go home." Then she turned around to get back inside her apartment.

How could Patricia not understand what Jack meant? From the day he proposed to her, he had made his intention clear and he no longer tried to hide it.

However, whenever he expressed his feelings for her, she felt too embarrassed that she didn't know how to react.

Watching Patricia's receding figure, Jack felt a little disappointed. His shoulders slouched, indicating his helplessness. She didn't have to say anything, because he fully understood why she acted that way.

She didn't want to have anything to do with him at all.

Jack understood this part. Sometimes he thought he shouldn't disturb Patricia, but it didn't mean that he

wouldn't try to see her.

Who could suppress the desire to see one's beloved person? Maybe someone could do it, but definitely not Jack.

No matter what Patricia meant or what attitude she showed to him, Jack would not give up. He was determined to get her.

Anyway, he knew Patricia better than Zac and Kareem. She didn't hate him either. Jack felt that this was his biggest advantage.

Thinking of this, Jack felt hopeful again. He hummed on his way back to the car and left in a good mood.

As soon as he was gone, Zac finally walked out from the dark. He looked at Jack's car and then at the direction of Patricia's apartment. Upon remembering

the bits of information he heard from their conversation, he frowned.

"What did Patricia ask for from Jack?" This was what Zac was most curious about. It annoyed him to hear Patricia thank someone else. Apparently, she had asked Jack for help.

Thinking of this, Zac clenched his fists and pursed his lips in annoyance. His pride was hurt at the fact that Patricia would rather ask Jack for help than him.

"Patricia! What a stupid woman!" Zac murmured angrily. He had a sudden urge to barge into Patricia's house and question her about it.

Just as when Zac was about to lose his temper, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang. He took it out and answered the call when he saw the caller ID.

"Nicholas..." This was not the right time to interrupt him, so Zac was displeased that Nicholas called him.

On the other end of the line, Nicholas stopped laughing when he figured that Zac was not in a good mood. "Sir, something happened. Patricia's mother..."

"What?" Intrigued, Zac didn't let Nicholas finish his words. The scene just now popped up in his mind in an instant. Could it be...

"Nicholas, say it. I'm on my way there." Through the corner of his eye, Zac glanced one more time at Patricia's apartment before he quickly got in his Porsche and left.

At that time, there was a tense atmosphere in the hall of the Sampson family's house.

With her eyes fixed on Yolanda, Lyndsy was trying to

guess what was on her mother's mind.

"Mom, what do you think we should do?" Lyndsy swallowed hard, suppressing her anxiety. She grabbed Yolanda's wrist and shook it slightly, and then took a look at the things scattered on the table.

These were the videos and photos she had obtained in the past few days. The most interesting ones were the ones she took today, when Zac and Kareem fought fiercely for Patricia in the hospital because of jealousy. Yes, Lyndsy captured the whole thing.

She wanted to teach Patricia a hard lesson. But when she came back to discuss with Yolanda, she didn't allow her to do what she wanted to do.

Looking at the sadness on her daughter's face, Yolanda shook her head.

"Mom, if you won't let me do it, how can I defeat Patricia? It is such a good opportunity, but you're telling me that I can't do it now!"

Like a spoiled brat, Lyndsy stomped her feet on the floor. If Yolanda hadn't stopped her, she would have shown Patricia what she was capable of.

Instead of giving in to her whines, Yolanda cleared her throat and said meaningfully, "My dear daughter, it's not as simple as you think. Think about it. If you make a move now and Zac finds out, what will happen after?"

Clearly, she didn't stop Lyndsy's plan for Patricia's sake. She just thought that it would be better to do it under the table wherein no one would notice them.

After all, Lyndsy had already tried to ruin Patricia several times by spreading rumors herself. Even if no

one had exposed her yet, it didn't mean that no one had known about what she had done.

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