

Remarry 331

[Chapter 331 Give Me A Second Chance](#)

Patricia fixed her gaze onto Zac, not knowing what the appropriate response would be.

"Have a seat here." With a gentle smile on his face, Zac patted the chair next to him and gestured for her to sit down.

However, Patricia shook her head and chose to continue standing behind him.

Zac's face scrunched up into a frown, but he kept silent. Instead, his eyes turned to the night sky, an indescribable expression on his face.

Out of the corner of her eye, Patricia caught a glimpse of Zac. Seeing Zac watch the starry sky with such an amazed expression, a faint smile showed up on her face.

This was their first time gazing up at the night sky together in this way. It gave her a warm feeling in her heart, even though she had no idea where this feeling came from.

"How are you and Jack?" Out of the blue, Zac suddenly asked this, which made Patricia a little startled.

The instant Jack's name was mentioned, Patricia felt her mood drop by a few points. She kept quiet, not knowing what to say.

"We're both doing good." After giving her bitter answer, she turned her eyes away from Zac.

Having noticed the shift of expression in her eyes, Zac already knew that they weren't doing so great.

Smiling faintly, he said in a gentle voice, "Is your mind really already made up?"

Patricia was stunned by Zac's question. She turned to him in a daze and saw there was a sharp light in Zac's eyes. It was at that point that it dawned on her what Zac meant. He was talking about Jack's parents.

Patricia always knew it as a fact that Joanna was not satisfied with her. Jack also knew about this as well.

Although this was something that had been needling her in the back of her mind, at this time, she didn't want to place too much thought into it. It was something that could wait for a later time.

However, every time Patricia decided to push matters like this back, Zac would leap out and ambush her with questions.

"Not yet. I didn't think so," said Zac in a light voice, a faint smile on his lips. His eyes were still watching the distant night sky, marveling at the universe stretched out before them.

Patricia nodded her head slightly and breathed out a long sigh. As she too looked up at the night sky, she became even more depressed.

"Actually, I have no idea how to go about things." She didn't mean to bring this up with Zac. She just felt a little bitter in her heart and wanted to voice her concerns out loud.

Zac was a little surprised by Patricia's words. A trace of shock shot through his cold features and his sexy thin lips opened and closed as if wanting to say something. But he didn't say anything, keeping it to himself.

"I already know that Joanna doesn't like me." Once she said this, her face was filled with helplessness. She was not lying, and Joanne's previous treatment of her had already proven this.

"So?" Zac looked over at her with a gentle smile on his face.

"It's nothing." Patricia turned to smile at Zac. Though she was telling the truth, she had no clue what to do next.

Because she had never given it much thought.

That was why when Zac asked, she couldn't give him a straight answer.

When he heard this, Zac nodded his head, as if he was expecting this all along. With a smile on his face, he said, "You just need some time to think things over."

After he said this, the smile on his face looked forced. Patricia could still see the overwhelming sadness in his eyes even though he did his best to try to hide this.

Seeing this, Patricia was a little stunned and did not know how to react. She could only return Zac's look and purse her lips. After that, she nodded her head at him slightly.

Somehow, when she heard Zac's words, she had a strange feeling inside.

Then the atmosphere became a little awkward as they both fell silent. The both of them pursed their lips and bowed their heads, unable to think of anything to say.

After some time had passed, Zac said in a slow voice, "Patricia, can you give me a second chance?" As soon as he said this, he stared at her with a face full of entreaty. An inexplicable expression was in his eyes that Patricia had no way of deciphering.

Patricia frowned and looked straight at Zac.

In all honesty, she had no idea how to respond. Faced with Zac's pleading face, she was left a little

confused about what to do next. Impulsively, she really wanted to agree to what he had asked.

But her current situation was very clear to her and she did not want to go down the same road with Zac again.

Her relationship with Zac had already happened and they were done. Could they really go back to those early days? Sometimes, she couldn't help wondering.

After waiting a long time but hearing no answer, there was a bitter smile on Zac's face. He glanced over at her and said in a light tone, "It's alright. You don't need to answer me. Forget I even mentioned it."

As soon as he said this, he veered his head away, as if trying to prevent her from seeing the emotions on his face.

Seeing his reaction, Patricia bit down on her lower lip out of perplexity. A dash of sorrow flashed through her lovely eyes and she had to turn her face away at that instant.

At this time, the two of them looked very much like a couple in love but because of outside factors, couldn't be together.

At this very same moment, Jack, who was standing just outside the door, peeked through the crack of the door to see this scene. At first, there was a trace of surprise seen in his eyes, followed by uneasiness.

Jack tightly gripped the door handle, trying to suppress his urge to storm in.

Taking lots of deep breaths, he tried telling himself that he shouldn't believe his eyes and that he must have faith in Patricia.

It might have been because of Jack's constant reassurances to himself but gradually he was able to calm himself down. At this moment, he stood straight at his position by the door and continued to look inside.

Sonia was standing at the other end of the corridor. When she saw that it was Jack, there was a frown on her face. Thinking that he was up to no good, she quickly headed over all the while shouting at him.

Hearing Sonia's shouts, Jack started to panic. He quickly turned away and left his post at the door. He made his way towards Sonia and dragged her to the corner of the corridor.

"What are you doing here?" Jack was furious. He glared daggers at her, his displeasure obvious on his face.

If Sonia hadn't shouted his name just now, he could have stayed around a little longer.

Thinking of Patricia and Zac alone together in there, he was terrified of what might happen.

However, even though he was not happy about finding them together, Jack clearly knew one thing. If he rushed in hot-headedly, Patricia might start feeling differently towards him soon.

In order to keep that from happening, Jack had to bite down and hold back the anger in his heart.

Seeing the look on Jack's face, Sonia frowned and asked with confusion swimming in her eyes, "Jack, what were you up to? Didn't you say that you were buying food for Mrs. White?"

Hearing Sonia say this, Jack was reminded of his task.

Jack released Sonia right away and mumbled unhappily, "I'll head out to buy it now." As soon as he said this, Jack immediately turned around and was on his way.

Seeing him leave so abruptly, Sonia stole a curious glance at Zac's ward. When she saw Patricia making her way out of Zac's ward, at that very moment, things became clearer to her.

While frowning unhappily, she scowled at Patricia. What she really wanted to do at that instant was rush up to her and start asking questions.

Sonia looked around at her surroundings to double-check. This was indeed Zac's ward. What was Patricia doing here just now?

'Did she...'

At this very moment, Sonia felt a trace of uneasiness flash through her heart.

[Chapter 332 Keep Your Distance](#)

There was bewilderment in Sonia's gaze as she stared at Patricia. She thought Patricia was an open-minded person, but now, it seemed she was far too naive. She couldn't help being confused.

Just as Sonia was lost in thought, Jack urged her impatiently.

Sonia was brought back to her senses. A trace of depression still lingered on her face, but she didn't say anything about Patricia.

At the same time, Patricia looked around suspiciously. Just now, she was sure she heard someone calling Jack, or did she hear wrong?

After making sure that she didn't see him, Patricia breathed a sigh of relief. If she really met him here, she didn't know how she would have explained herself.

In the evening, when she bought food for Zac, she had already seen the jealous look in Jack's eyes.

If this scene was discovered by him, she couldn't imagine what would happen.

Patricia pursed her lips and walked back into the room. Just as she entered, Zac sat on the bed and looked at her coldly.

"Are you worried about being discovered by Jack?" Zac spoke freely without considering the awkwardness of his question.

Hearing his question, Patricia creased her brows with a frown. She looked at Zac and didn't know what to say.

She was worried, and her senses were on high alert because she didn't want something unexpected to happen.

Seeing her reaction, Zac smiled faintly and stared at her for some time. Then he said lightly, "You can go back."

As soon as he spoke, he quietly lay on the bed and covered himself with the blanket, indicating that he was going to sleep.

Seeing his action, Patricia nodded slightly. She smiled gently and said, "Well, good night."

Immediately as she finished speaking, she turned around and left, leaving no chance for Zac to speak.

It wasn't until Patricia's figure had completely disappeared that Zac slowly opened his eyes. There was a sad expression in his deep eyes. His jade-like lips opened and closed a few times, but he couldn't utter a single word.

After a while, Zac tossed and turned on the bed. His heart was troubled, and he couldn't fall asleep, causing him to sit up. Just then, a tall figure appeared at the door, causing him to look over curiously.

As Zac saw the figure he immediately recognized the identity, and his lips curved slightly into a cold smile.

"Come in if you have something to say. Don't just stand at the door," Zac said in a calm voice as if he had been expecting the arrival of the person.

After hesitating for a while, Jack pushed the door open. His usual smiling face suddenly became serious. He stared at Zac intensely as if he was facing a great enemy.

Seeing the look in Jack's eyes, Zac's expression remained as calm as a summer sea. He waved his hand, gesturing him to sit down, and said lightly, "To be here at this late hour, I think you must have something important to tell me."

Hearing his words, Jack gave a burst of laughter, while still maintaining his fierce gaze.

"Zac, I'll go straight to the point. Please keep your distance from Patricia. You have nothing to do with her. I want you to stop bothering her." Jack's voice was firm as he spoke.

Although he was angry at Zac for what he did, he still felt that he couldn't be so unreasonable. After all, Zac had saved Patricia's life.

But what he couldn't tolerate, was Zac using this opportunity to get close to her.

Hearing his words, Zac sneered, as he looked at Jack with disdain.

"Jack, don't you think you are overreacting?"

"I don't think I'm overreacting. Nobody can be that generous on this matter, don't you think so?" Jack said as he glared at Zac unhappily.

"If it were you, would you be happy if such a thing happened?"

Jack's word was like a needle, piercing Zac in his heart. If it were him, he knew he would react more furiously.

But why would he admit to that fact? If he did, it would be too embarrassing.

Without changing his expression, he calmly said, "It's Patricia's freedom. It's none of your business."

Hearing this, Jack couldn't help laughing. He squinted at Zac and said in a low voice, "Do you think I don't know what's in your mind? Of course, you didn't tell me, but I know your plan."

As soon as Jack said that, he looked at Zac with eyes full of disdain. As if he could peep through his mind and read his every thought.

Zac's expression immediately froze. Without hiding it, he looked into Jack's eyes and said gently, "Even if your assumption is right, so what? You can't stop her."

What Zac said was right. Even Jack had no right to stop Patricia.

But Jack couldn't bear the fact that Zac and Patricia were getting closer to each other.

"Zac, the reason why I came here is to tell you to keep your distance from Patricia. If you want to mess around, don't blame me for being rude," Jack said with a deep voice. As soon as he said that, he gave Zac a fierce glare and left angrily.

Seeing the look in Jack's eyes, Zac couldn't help laughing, and a meaningful smile flashed across his cold

face.

No one dared to say this kind of words to him, but Jack was actually bold enough.

However, he didn't take Jack's words seriously. What tricks could he play? Why should he be afraid of him?

At the same time, just as Patricia arrived at the apartment, she saw Kareem waiting at the door.

A trace of depression flashed across her face. She held her breath and sighed helplessly.

Although Kareem loved her, she knew she wouldn't be happy with him. There was no future between them.

But Kareem wasn't ready to listen to this fact and kept pestering her. This made her feel helpless.

"Patricia, you're back." Kareem's expression was immediately brightened as he saw her.

"Are you tired? Are you hungry?" he asked with a gentle voice.

Patricia couldn't help glaring at him. She pursed her lips and said helplessly, "It's late, Kareem. You'd better go home and have a rest." Just as she spoke, she waved her hand, in a dismissive manner.

However, Kareem didn't pay attention to her words. He thought if he treated her well, she would be touched one day.

"No, not at all. I know you have gone to visit Zac. If possible, I will go there on your behalf in the future," Karim said with a serious tone and a trace of determination flashing across his face.

Hearing his words, Patricia couldn't help smiling bitterly. She wondered how he could come up with such a strange idea. She went to visit Zac because he had saved her life, and she thought she should be polite to him.

But she didn't expect that Kareem would say such words to her today. She felt a little speechless.

"No, Kareem. I'd better do it myself," Patricia said with a polite smile. A hint of helplessness flashed through her eyes. She wanted to say something else to him, but after hesitating, she kept quiet.

[Chapter 333 Jack Is Sick](#)

When Kareem heard that, he frowned and bit his lower lip. He was struggling to say the right words.

He knew what Patricia said was true, but the thought of seeing Patricia and Zac together was too much for Kareem.

"I know Zac saved your life, but you don't have to be with him all the time. Don't you mind what other people will say about you?" said Kareem awkwardly. He hated the thought of imagining them together.

The thing that bothered Kareem the most was the fact that what happened last time made the relationship between Zac and Patricia less tense. However, he felt Patricia had drifted even farther away from him.

He was obviously guilty about putting Patricia's life in danger but now he had to keep her away from Zac. Seeing them together was the last thing he wanted.

Patricia was shocked as soon as she heard that. After she saw Kareem's furious expression, she also got angry and asked in a harsh tone, "Kareem, what do you mean? Do you think I'm the one leading Zac on?"

"No! No!" When Kareem saw that Patricia got angry, he panicked and didn't know what to say.

"Really? Then what is it that you're trying to say?" Patricia glared at Kareem to shut him up. Then she walked past him and climbed the stairs without saying a single word.

Kareem immediately turned around to look at her. He knew she was too angry to even say another word to him, so he decided to stay quiet. There were a lot of things that he wanted to explain to Patricia but it was already too late.

Kareem was scared that he might make the situation worse. Patricia was already in a bad mood and he didn't want to add fuel to the fire.

Kareem regretted his words, whereas Patricia stood dazed in front of her room. She was staring blankly at her dark room.

At that moment, Patricia felt uneasy. It was as if what she had been thinking all along had finally surfaced. Kareem seemed to give voice to her thoughts. She was at a loss for what to do.

Kareem had also noticed that she was getting a little too close to Zac. Was that true?

In the beginning, Patricia wanted to repay Zac for saving her life. After all, she owed him.

But after she heard what Kareem said, Patricia realized it was true. She had been spending too much time with Zac.

"No, it's not like that!" Patricia murmured and shook her head in denial. Suddenly, she was taken aback by her own thoughts.

She kept shaking her head until she finally calmed down. These thoughts were giving Patricia a

headache.

Finally, she went into her room and settled on the bed. She kept thinking about Zac so after a few minutes, she got up and went to the washroom to wash her face. Next, she brushed her teeth and looked into her appearance in the mirror. Patricia sighed as she saw her face. She looked sad.

At the thought of Zac, Patricia felt her mind went totally blank.

Suddenly she remembered what Zac had said earlier.

"Will you give me a chance? "

Those words echoed in the washroom and she suddenly looked around. She was confused about her life, about her relationship with Zac but she could sense Zac's presence near her. She kept remembering his eyes and the way he said those words. Patricia closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

She rushed towards her bed and tugged herself in. "Don't think about it. Go to sleep, Patricia!" Patricia kept murmuring in the dark until she finally dozed off.

When she got up, it was already noon. Patricia yawned and walked towards the washroom to shower. She saw herself in the mirror again. There were dark circles under her eyes.

Yesterday Patricia's mind was full of bizarre thoughts and she didn't sleep well at all. Now she was so sleepy that she kept yawning.

Fortunately, it was the weekend, or Patricia would've been late to work.

After Patricia showered, she made herself a sandwich and ate it quietly.

As she took the last bite, her phone rang. She picked it up from the table and read the name. It was Jack.

"Hey! What is it, Jack?"

"Hey! Patricia, I thought you must be hungry so I bought you food. I'm outside your room," Jack said energetically. Patricia knew that he was really happy.

Patricia quickly rushed towards the door and opened it for Jack. She was shocked to see him drenched. He was shaking from cold but smiled as soon as he saw her.

Patricia frowned and asked, "It's raining, Jack! Don't you have an umbrella with you?" Patricia knew it was useless scolding him at the moment so she ran into her room and brought a dry towel to cover him up. She ushered Jack inside.

Jack took off the towel from his shoulders and started drying his hair. Then he cleared his throat and

explained, "I didn't expect it to rain so heavily today. The weather looked fine just a few moments ago."

Soon after they were inside the house, Jack opened the takeout box and smiled at Patricia. He walked towards her and said, "Look, I got you all your favorites."

Patricia was not hungry because she just had a sandwich. She stared at Jack and said, "I'll eat this later because I just had breakfast. I'm full!" Patricia took the box from his hands and put it in the refrigerator.

Jack saw her put the box in the refrigerator so he went to the washroom to shower.

Since Patricia lived alone so she didn't have any men's clothes to give him. She went through her closet and took out her sportswear.

There was a huge difference in height between the two. Jack was six feet tall and she was just five feet tall.

She knew it would not fit him but there was no other choice. As soon as Jack put on her clothes, he saw himself in the mirror and stopped in his footsteps. Jack pursed his lips and asked, "Patricia, don't you have anything else for me to wear?"

"It's pouring outside, Jack. I can't go out to buy you new clothes," said Patricia amusedly. It was hard for her to hold back her laughter as she looked at Jack in her clothes.

"In fact, you look good in this!" She tried her best not to embarrass Jack.

However, the more Patricia tried to make him feel better, the more annoyed Jack got. He did not have any other option so he had to deal with it.

After this, they both decided to watch TV. As Patricia sat on the sofa, she felt Jack shivering. He was cold.

"Patricia, don't you feel cold?" Jack was shivering.

When Patricia saw this, she touched Jack's forehead to check if he had a fever. Then she frowned.

Jack's body was burning. Patricia was worried so she quickly got the thermometer and put it in his mouth.

"Jack, hold on! I'm going to get you some medicine." Now all Patricia had to do was to find some medicine for Jack's fever.

Patricia checked the thermometer and it said 38 degrees Celsius. She pursed her lips and quickly got up to bring pills for Jack.

"You have a fever. Take these pills and rest. You will be fine after a good sleep."

Jack nodded and took the tablets. Then he gulped those with water and went to sleep.

As Jack was sound asleep, she picked up her coat and went out alone. Patricia didn't want to disturb him.

Patricia forgot her phone at home and it was on the bedside table where Jack was sleeping. After a few minutes, the phone rang and Jack woke up from his sleep. Then he picked up the phone and read the name. It was Zac. He instantly sat straight.

Jack quickly answered the phone.

"Hey, Zac! What's up?"

As soon as Zac heard Jack's voice, he froze and didn't say what he was about to.

"I'm at Patricia's place. I'm sick so she is taking care of me," Jack said proudly. He bit his lower lip and pretended to cough. Then he called out Patricia's name.

[Chapter 334 Misguided Plans](#)

Jack's word hit Zac like a punch to the gut. He hung up the phone the next moment, having no intention to talk to the other.

A satisfied smile curved on Jack's lips. While Patricia had not yet come, he deleted Zac's call from her history and placed the phone back to its original place.

Patricia arrived after some time. Jack opened his eyes slowly, looking very weak. "I thought you had left," he said in a low voice.

"It's pouring outside. Besides, you have a fever. I can't just leave like that," Patricia answered.

From the periphery, she saw her phone lying atop the bedside table. Her eyes widened as her face tensed, as if in fear that Jack would find something.

Jack was quick to notice the shift in her expression. He knew exactly why Patricia looked so perturbed. His brows creased into a frown and his own face stiffened.

Patricia was worried that he would find out what had happened between her and Zac yesterday.

Nothing could have stopped the displeasure from that knowledge, and Jack had to fight against himself to keep his face from betraying him.

Perhaps the gravity of his emotions had been too much that even his best efforts failed to completely set up a barricade against his true feelings. Some of it had broken past his defenses, and Patricia quickly

caught on. "What's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?" she asked worriedly.

"I do," Jack answered, gathering his senses. He smiled at Patricia and pointed at his chest. "It hurts right here. If you sleep with me, I'm sure I'll be all better," he said in a soft voice even as his smile turned cheeky.

Patricia answered his antics with a glare. Jack was always like this, making light of the situation.

"Lie back down and sleep. You need rest to get better," she said, not yielding to his charms.

Jack did as he was told and obediently sank back into the bed, closing his eyes to invite sleep.

With a telltale click from the door, Patricia left the room. Once she was gone, Jack slowly opened his eyes again. His smile fled from his lips, and disquiet took over the empty solace of his face. The sound of Zac's phone call echoed in his head without ceasing, as if mocking him.

That bastard was definitely up to something.

If there was even the slightest chance for him to win Patricia back, Zac would immediately jump on it.

He had risked his life to save her, but it had not been innocent. He had his own motives.

Jack had been suspicious of him from the beginning. He didn't believe that what had happened was a mere accident.

Someone had to be behind it, pulling strings, and there was only one person in Jack's mind.

The fraud was foolproof. Patricia would feel indebted towards Zac, and Jack's guilt for not being able to save her just might push him away for good.

Jack's mistrust grew the more he dwelt on it.

Meanwhile, Zac was sitting down on the bed in his ward, his face turned to the torrent outside. His eyes were lost and unseeing as he watched the water drops soak the earth from his window.

Nicholas had been standing beside him, watching the forlorn expression on Zac's face until he couldn't take it anymore.

"Boss, can you stop looking so depressed? We're still in the game. Miss Sampson and Jack are dating, but nothing is written in stone yet. Anything could happen, and you haven't run out of chances yet."

Nicholas' attempt to raise Zac's spirits was not without struggle. He himself felt discontent at the thought of Patricia and Jack still being together.

He knew that he couldn't take Patricia's choice against her, but seeing Zac in his misery was also weighing down on him.

His boss offered no answer. He just looked at Nicholas blankly, as if he hadn't heard a thing. His face, impassive as a mask, guarded his thoughts, keeping them from outsiders.

Nicholas frowned. He had no clue what his boss was thinking. Taking a step back, he swallowed.

"Boss, calm down. Don't do anything stupid," he said, keeping his voice even.

He didn't know exactly what was going on in Zac's mind, but he had a premonition that it was not something good.

At these words, a faint smile appeared on Zac's lips. He stared at Nicholas with cold eyes and said, "You don't understand."

He had spoken each word slowly, as if each letter had its own weight. "You may be right. But nothing good would come out of being rash," Nicholas reasoned.

The look in Zac's eyes was slowly making him realize that his inkling was correct. He opened his mouth to speak again, but was abruptly silenced.

"Nicholas," Zac warned his gaze ruthless and cold.

Nicholas pressed his lips tightly together and left the room.

Zac's features twisted into a cruel expression. The sound of Jack's voice grated in his ears. He had almost lost control of himself when he heard the other man on Patricia's phone. Zac wanted to rush to Patricia's apartment and pull them apart with his own hands.

Even he knew that it was unreasonable, but Zac was finding himself further and further away from logic.

Just the mere thought of Patricia and Jack being together made Zac lose reason. Zac was a rational man, but his control was being put to the test as fury burned inside him.

He just wanted to break them apart.

The problem with rational men was that once they lost reason, they were completely unhinged. Zac was fixated on a single idea— separating Jack and Patricia so he could be with her again.

"Jack, do you really think that I wouldn't be able to take her back?" Zac seethed to himself, his eyes flickering with an almost deranged glint.

Nicholas stood outside the door, silently watching. A shiver ran through his skin when he saw the look

on Zac's face.

He knew for sure that something bad was about to happen, as it always did when Zac wore that expression.

Things were only going to be a lot messier from this point.

Nicholas sighed. He was an outsider, which meant that there was nothing he could do but watch. In his engrossment with the inevitable string of problems that were certainly about to come, Nicholas failed to notice a pair of eyes watching him.

"Mom, what should I do now?" Lyndsy asked, looking back at Yolanda with an anxious look on her face.

She had no chance with Zac, but she stubbornly refused to give up.

Yolanda read her daughter's thoughts clearly. Sullivan let them go out of the house today, and here they were. Some time had passed since the press conference fiasco, and it was only now that they were finally granted permission to leave the confines of the house.

But today, Yolanda was not here for Zac. She had come for someone else.

Joanne was staying on the same floor. She had drawn a clear line between the two of them since the incident, but Yolanda knew how she was.

Joanne had never bothered to hide her hatred towards Patricia. When Jack and Patricia got together, the woman's anger had driven her to lose consciousness, and now she was staying at the hospital.

"Honey, have you forgotten what Zac did to you? Even if you forgive him, his feelings won't change," Yolanda said, the reply sounding more callous with her cold voice. She had deliberately lingered over each word, making sure to articulate her meaning clearly.

[Chapter 335 Do You Want To Hear My Plan](#)

In fact, Yolanda was hoping that Lyndsy would become sensible again and stop channeling all her energies on Zac. He was a person of his own and not just someone she could easily control.

Hearing her say this, Lyndsy could not help but bite down on her lower lip, a trace of displeasure visible on her face, but she ended up nodding her head heavily, thinking that what Yolanda said made sense.

Memories of what transpired flashed before her eyes again. The shame and humiliation that Zac dealt her were still fresh in her mind.

"But Mom, now is our chance, right? Aren't we going to take this opportunity to exact our revenge on Zac?" she said in a fierce voice. Gone from her eyes was the admiration Lyndsy once felt for Zac. It was

now replaced with a fiery rage and a growing desire for vengeance.

Seeing the change in Lyndsy, Yolanda was filled with relief. If Lyndsy didn't get over her infatuation with Zac just now and finally see Zac for who he was, Yolanda would be in quite the predicament and wouldn't know how to go about things.

"My silly girl, why would we do that? Don't think that because Zac is injured now that he is weak. He can easily retaliate against us. No, there's something else that needs our attention today."

"Something else?" Lyndsy's eyes were filled with doubt. She blinked her eyes rapidly at Yolanda, clearly confused.

Suddenly, there was an enigmatic look on Yolanda's face as she glanced over at Lyndsy. She lifted both her eyebrows and whispered, "Follow me."

As soon as she said this, Yolanda held Lyndsy's hand and they both took the elevator to Joanne's ward. However, Sonia was currently visiting Joanne, so Yolanda and Lyndsy stood outside and waited for Sonia to leave.

After Sonia left, as soon as they walked in, Joanne's sarcastic and mean voice greeted them.

"Sonia, didn't I just tell you? If Jack doesn't return, I won't be taking a bite of food. He has to know that he is at fault and what it is that he has done." As Yolanda and Lyndsy gathered in Joanne's ward, they could both feel Joanne's anger radiating off her back that faced them. The atmosphere was charged with her bitter energy.

Hearing her say this, Yolanda and Lyndsy turned to give each other a look. As if making her mind about something, Yolanda smiled and said in a soft voice, "What made you so angry? The only thing standing in your way is that bitch, Patricia."

Recognizing the familiar voice, Joanne immediately turned her head around and glared at Yolanda and Lyndsy standing before her. Her face upon seeing the two was filled with disdain and sarcasm as she said, "It's the two of you. What are you doing here?"

After she said this, Joanne gave Lyndsy the once-over with a mocking look on her face, as if she found what happened to Lyndsy before rather funny.

Seeing the ridicule in Joanne's eyes, Lyndsy could not help but get angrier. She scowled at Joanne with fierce eyes and turned to look away unhappily. Joanne's mocking eyes were a reminder of what happened that day and she did not want to relive any part of her past by looking at her at all.

Joanne was also displeased by Lyndsy's facial expression and her face scrunched up into a frown out of displeasure. She said to Lyndsy furiously, "What's the matter? Did I say something to offend you? What you two did has spread throughout the entire city. How dare you show your faces in front of me again?"

Hearing her words, Lyndsy was so enraged that she was about to go crazy on her. If Yolanda hadn't stood in her way, she would have rushed up to Joanne and given her a piece of her mind.

"There's more to it than that. If someone hadn't orchestrated things behind the scenes, Lyndsy wouldn't have been so easily deceived," Yolanda said in a very graceful manner.

Joanna snorted with disdain at her words. She had better things to do than listen to Yolanda and her daughter. Joanne also knew that she had to stay away from Yolanda and Lyndsy.

After all, a lot of people outside were gossiping about Yolanda and Lyndsy, and Joanne didn't want to get mixed up in that. It would not be a good thing if she got herself involved in their affairs.

Suddenly, there was a frown on Yolanda's face and she glared at Joanne unhappily. Just now, she was using a very gentle voice to talk to her. But don't just assume that she had no temper and that Joanne could just throw anything at her without any repercussions.

"Actually, the reason why I came here to see you today is not a complicated matter. I'll get straight to the point." Yolanda's voice was much frostier than before.

"Now that Jack is in a relationship with that bitch, you must be very angry, right? I have a plan that will make you happy and ensure that Jack leaves Patricia. Do you want to hear it?" Yolanda gave Joanne a condescending look.

Originally, Joanne wanted to chase Yolanda and her daughter away, but after this entered her ears, her eyes widened, and then she turned to give suspicious looks to Yolanda and Lyndsy each. She asked rather doubtfully, "Do you really have something up your sleeve?"

"It's up to you whether or not you believe me. If you change your mind, you can always call me." As soon as she said this, Yolanda turned on her heels and left with Lyndsy in tow.

After they both left the ward, Sonia made her way up to Joanne with suspicion in her eyes. She knew Yolanda and her daughter very well. They wouldn't just come to someone for no good reason at all. They must be up to something.

"Mrs. White, what's going on?"

"It's nothing." Joanne gave Sonia a gentle smile with no intention of telling her what happened just now.

In all honesty, after hearing Yolanda's words, Joanne really wanted to give her a chance. She had racked her brains trying to think of ways to make Jack leave Patricia. She had tried many times, but none of these attempts turned out fruitful. She could never make Jack leave Patricia. If Yolanda and her daughter could think of a way, then Joanna would be more than happy to give their methods a try.

At this very moment, in Patricia's apartment, Jack had just woken up from his nap and Patricia had just finished preparing dinner.

The aroma of delicious food filled his nostrils after he woke up. Jack immediately got up from bed and made his way to the kitchen. He couldn't help himself. The appetizing smells were rousing his hunger pangs and he took a bite.

"Everything is just so delicious. If only you could cook for me every day," Jack said with a grin on his face.

Hearing him say this, there was a faint smile on Patricia's face, but she did not answer him. Her thoughts went to Zac and how he had said the exact same words to her once.

As her thoughts turned to Zac, she began to worry about him. Zac and Nicholas had yet to call. Was he okay or did something happen?

But since Jack was at her apartment, she was scared Jack would misread the situation, so she decided to put off the call until later.

Jack could not help but notice the look in Patricia's eyes and he frowned unhappily seeing this. But soon, he recovered and defaulted back to his usual look.

"Patricia, let's sit down and have dinner now. Otherwise, the food will get cold." As soon as he said this, Jack took the bowls and chopsticks and brought them to the table, getting ready to chow down.

Patricia did not say a word but pursed her lips together and joined Jack at the table to eat dinner with him.

During dinner, the ringtone on Jack's cell phone sounded. When he checked the screen and saw that Joanne was calling, Jack was unable to hide the frown on his face.

"Mom..." Before Jack could get his words out, Joanne was already talking over him, but in the end, it became too much for her and she fainted out of anger.

At that instant, while smiling helplessly at Patricia, Jack said as he shook his head slightly, "Patricia, there are matters that need my attention and I have to head out now." While he was saying this, sadness filled his face, and he appeared very hesitant to leave her like this.

Giving Jack a considerate look, Patricia said in a low voice, "It sounds urgent. You go ahead."

Once this entered his ears, an inexplicable look shot through Jack's eyes. He let out a secret sigh, quickly hid his emotions from sight, took a few more bites, and was on his way.

After Jack departed, Patricia suddenly felt that the room was too quiet. She didn't feel so comfortable being all alone and really hoped that someone would come along and keep her company.

At this time, Zac's face kept surfacing in her mind. As much as she tried to push aside her thoughts of him, Patricia could not help but think of him again and again. Feeling slightly betrayed by her mind, her pupils dilated and her face was filled with surprise.

"No, it's just me overthinking things." While she shook her head back and forth, Patricia tried to talk herself into believing that she still didn't have feelings for Zac.

But the more she thought about this, the uneasier she started to feel about things.

[Chapter 336 Suffering](#)

When night fell, Joanne found Jack asleep on the sofa. As she stared at his face, anger rose to her heart. She fervently wished she could beat him and teach him a lesson that way.

How could she not have known where Jack had gone? The more Joanne thought about him being with Patricia just now, the angrier she felt.

At that moment, Joanne remembered something. Taking out her phone, she dialed Yolanda's number.

"Let's get straight to the point, shall we? Just tell me what I should do," Joanne ordered.

At the sound of Joanne's bossy tone, Yolanda scowled a little, feeling displeased. "Aren't you asking me for help right now?" she reminded with a chuckle. "Don't you think you should correct your attitude with me?"

Joanne clenched her hands in irritation, but she held her tongue and endured it for Jack's sake.

"...Fine," she relented, humbling her tone a little. "Please tell me what I should do."

On the other line, Yolanda leaned back against her seat, feeling pleased. "Well, I have a condition. You leave this matter to me, and in exchange for my help, you will pay me my desired amount," Yolanda commanded.

Joanne froze. "Are you kidding me right now?" she demanded, pursing her lips tightly.

"Do you think I'm kidding around here? I assure you, my plan will guarantee that Jack will finally leave that bitch," Yolanda said confidently, her lips curving into a satisfied smirk.

Joanne thought about it for a moment, then threw the rest of her hesitation away afterwards. If Yolanda was this confident about her plan, then perhaps this could be a success, after all.

"All right, I will accept. I'll call you tomorrow. However, tell me your plan first, or I won't do business with you."

Yolanda began to tell her plan to Joanne. After hearing her words, Joanne's eyes widened and her face broke into a huge smile. She couldn't believe it. Yolanda's plan was absolutely brilliant!

"That's amazing!" Joanne exclaimed. "How could you think of such a plan like this?" Joanne was ecstatic. She didn't even care about the money anymore. No matter how much it would cost her, it would be worth it as long as it could get Jack to leave Patricia for good.

"Are you satisfied now?" Yolanda said with a smug smile on her face. "I will commence the plan tomorrow. As soon as you transfer the money to my account, I will take action immediately."

Joanne quickly voiced her agreement and then hung up the phone. As she stared at Jack now, her mood was noticeably brighter.

Meanwhile, in the Sampson family's hall, Yolanda hung up the phone with a contemptuous smile.

"Hah. Who does that dumb bitch think she is?" Yolanda muttered to herself, her blood boiling at the memory of Joanne's attitude towards them today.

At that moment, Lyndsy approached Yolanda. "How's it going, mom? Is everything going well?"

"Is there anything I can't handle?" Yolanda raised an eyebrow at Lyndsy, a confident expression coming over her face. "Anyway, starting tomorrow, Patricia will get what she deserves."

Lyndsy nodded her head with an expectant look on her face. A vicious smile curved her lips, a sense of satisfaction in her heart as she looked forward to Patricia's inevitable suffering.

When Patricia woke up the next day, she hurried to prepare herself for work. As soon as she arrived at the company, she began to do her tasks diligently.

It wasn't until lunch time arrived that Patricia stopped working. As she leaned back against her seat, she checked her cell phone, gaze expectant as though waiting for someone to call.

However, even after waiting for a long time, Zac still didn't call. Instead of his number flashing across the screen, it was Jack's, asking if she was okay.

"Don't worry about me," Patricia assured. "Aren't you busy? I'm not a child anymore, you know. I am capable of going to the company by myself." A faint smile played on her lips. Jack always made sure to drive her to work every time, and she was honestly grateful for that.

After ending the call with Jack, Patricia sat alone in the office, bending her head to eat her lunch. For some reason, something was missing, something that nagged at her quietly in the recesses of her heart. It made her feel a little lonely.

At that moment, her phone rang. Looking at the screen, she saw that it was Zac calling.

"How are you now?" Patricia asked tentatively, her voice filled with concern.

On the other line, Zac was obviously in a good mood. "I'm fine," he said lightly with a chuckle. "By the way, I'll be discharged from the hospital today, so I want to go out for a nice meal. Are you free?"

"Oh. I..." Patricia was about to agree, but stopped herself after thinking about it. She couldn't help but remember Jack's invitation to her just now.

Unfortunately, she had already promised Jack, so she had no choice but to refuse Zac.

At her refusal, Zac seemed a little disappointed. "Well, it seems that I'm late, huh?" he said with a hint of sadness in his voice. Zac didn't say anything for a while, apparently not knowing what else to say.

On the other end, Patricia was silent as well.

For a while, the awkward silence went on until Nicholas finally spoke up.

"Miss Sampson, if you have time today, can you come and pick Boss up from the hospital?" Nicholas said in a teasing tone. He wanted to create opportunities to help them get closer.

However, Nicholas also knew that it wouldn't be so simple. If Zac and Patricia could get back together so easily, then they wouldn't have had to wait until now.

"Sorry... I'm busy," Patricia said lightly, albeit sounding a little unconfident.

There was a brief pause before Nicholas nodded slightly. "It's okay. I understand if you have work." However, he also couldn't help but sigh.

Patricia heard the sound of Nicholas' subtle disappointment and didn't know what to do. She wanted to pick Zac up from the hospital, she really did, but she already promised Jack that she would have dinner with him. She was afraid that he might misunderstand and get angry with her if she suddenly refused his invitation now.

After thinking about it more in her head, she felt that Jack was more important in this case. She didn't want him to misunderstand her.

After chatting for a while, Zac eventually hung up. Staring at the screen of her phone, Patricia felt a little lost, an empty and numbing sensation creeping up her chest.

To be honest, she knew the reason why Zac called her in the first place. It was because he wanted her to pick him up from the hospital. But...

Suddenly, a thousand thoughts began swirling in Patricia's head, and she couldn't think straight. Taking a few deep breaths, she decided to forget about it, to pay these conflicting emotions no mind.

She and Jack were in a relationship now. She believed that Jack's feelings should always be put first.

Patricia exhaled a breath and felt reassured at this thought. The worried creases on her face disappeared, replaced with a clearer, much brighter expression.

After lunch, Patricia began working again. As soon as work hours ended, she quickly packed up her things and waited for Jack downstairs.

However, half an hour passed by and Patricia was still waiting. She was beginning to get worried. She tried to call Jack, but he wasn't answering. Because of this, she was even more concerned as she paced back and forth at the entrance of the company, wondering what could have happened.

She was planning to call Jack again when she suddenly saw his car approaching. Patricia instantly felt relieved, but when she walked over, she saw that the person in the car wasn't Jack, but a strange man instead.

"Who are you?" She didn't know why, but she felt a little uneasy. She looked at the stranger with a wary gaze, waiting for his response.

"Hello, Miss Sampson. Mr. White can't come as he has something to deal with, so he asked me to pick you up," the man said in a respectful tone.

Patricia frowned, looking at the man with clear doubt in her eyes.

[Chapter 337 Scheme](#)

Although the man's tone sounded sincere, Patricia still remained vigilant. She was afraid that it might be a scheme.

Seeing her reaction, the man still remained relaxed. He quickly took out a ring from his pocket and gave it to her.

When Patricia saw the ring, a look of understanding appeared on her face. It wasn't until then that she let down her guard.

It seemed Jack had a special plan for the night.

After a while, Patricia entered the car and asked curiously, "Where is Jack?"

"You will know very soon, Miss Sampson," the man said lightly. He was obviously keeping her in suspense in order not to ruin the surprise.

Patricia didn't ask any further, but she was curious about what Jack wanted to do.

After a while, they arrived at a fancy restaurant. The man got down from the car, opened the door for Patricia, and led her into a private room in the restaurant.

But when she saw the people in the room, Patricia couldn't help frowning. She was surprised to see Yolanda and Lyndsy in the room. The corners of her eyes immediately shifted to the door.

The man who brought her in quickly went out and locked the door.

Seeing this, a trace of panic swirled up within her. She took a deep breath and looked straight towards Yolanda and Lyndsy who were sitting leisurely on the sofa. With a cold look on her face, she said, "What do you two want?"

"What do we want? Do you need to ask that?" With a smug expression, Lyndsy glared at Patricia hatefully. She immediately hinted at the two men in black who were standing at both corners of the room.

The men quickly reached out and held Patricia tightly, without giving her any chance to resist.

Patricia's expression was so cold that a layer of frost could be shaved out of it. She glared at Yolanda and Lyndsy and said, "What the hell do you want?"

She felt very uneasy. For a moment, her mind went blank. A trace of uneasiness surfaced in her heart. She knew Yolanda and Lyndsy would never let her out of here so easily.

Besides, she could feel the hatred in Lyndsy's eyes as she looked at her, which reminded her of what happened last time.

"You..."

"Don't talk too much. Just enjoy yourself. Last time you escaped, and I almost got beaten up. I don't know if you still remember?" As soon as she finished speaking, Lyndsy picked up a glass of juice and poured it into Patricia's mouth.

Patricia tried her best to spit out the juice, but she still swallowed most of it.

Seeing that Lyndsy didn't hesitate to pour the glass of juice into her mouth, Patricia knew that there must have been something in it.

After a while, she suddenly felt dizzy. Her vision became blurry.

Although Patricia felt strange and a little confused, she still tried her best to regain her sanity.

At that moment, she knew her guess was right. There was really something in the drink. She could tell what Lyndsy and Yolanda wanted.

"You..." Patricia was furious.

Lyndsy sneered as she looked at Patricia. She reached out with her slender arms and pulled Patricia's hair. Her eyes were full of ridicule. "I don't want to do this, but you leave me with no choice. I just want to teach you a lesson to vent a bit of my anger."

As soon as she spoke, she pressed Patricia's head down to the ground, with a vicious look on her face.

Seeing this, Yolanda hurriedly stopped her. She said persuasively, "Honey, don't forget what we are here for. We can do that later."

Lyndsy snorted with disdain. She knew what Yolanda said was true. But now, what she wanted most was to see Patricia suffer.

"Is everything ready?" With a sharp look on her face, Lyndsy stared at the men in front of her.

The two nodded heavily and shifted their gazes to Yolanda. Then the latter waved her hand casually and said with a light voice, "Take her to the next room. Someone will handle the rest."

Without hesitating, the men in black grabbed Patricia and left. After they were gone, Yolanda and Lyndsy looked at each other and laughed wildly.

"Patricia, you bitch! You deserve it!"

After a while, Lyndsy asked, "Mom, how many men have you arranged?"

"Well, enough for Patricia to enjoy." Yolanda's lips curved into a sinister smile as she spoke.

Lyndsy smiled delightfully. She wished that Patricia could receive the worst punishment, which would make her unable to appear in front of her anymore.

At the same time, Patricia was dragged into the room next door. However, there were no men in the room as Yolanda said.

Just then, Zac and Nicholas walked in. When they saw her lying on the sofa with a reddened face, Zac couldn't help frowning. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Oh, Miss Sampson? I thought you wouldn't come for the dinner tonight, but you even arrived before we did," Nicholas said in a playful tone and glanced at Zac from the corner of his eyes.

However, Zac's expression tightened as he thought of something. He strode to Patricia and reached out

his hand to touch her forehead.

Patricia felt his touch and muttered, "It's cold and comfortable." She then opened her blurred eyes and squinted at Zac.

"Your hands are so cold." Patricia grabbed his hand in her arms and said, "I'm so hot. Why am I so hot?"

Seeing her act like this, Zac could tell what was going on. He took a deep breath, and his face flushed with anger.

Feeling the intense pressure coming from Zac, Nicholas couldn't help shivering. He then asked suspiciously, "Boss, what's wrong?"

Zac turned around with Patricia in his arms. He looked straight at Nicholas with a fierce look on his face, and ordered, "Investigate the person who booked this room." As soon as he finished speaking, Zac left with Patricia without giving Nicholas an explanation.

Seeing that Zac left in such a hurry, Nicholas couldn't help frowning. Although he felt confused, he still did as Zac said.

After leaving the restaurant, Zac took Patricia to a hotel nearby, got a room, and arranged a bathtub of cold water, hoping it could help relieve her condition.

However, Patricia squirmed restlessly in his arms. Her action triggered every nerve in his body.

In Zac's eyes, Patricia was a glass of poisonous wine. He knew he had to control himself from drinking. She wasn't in her right state of mind, and he couldn't do it without her consent.

If he did it with her, she would surely be mad at him when she recovered.

Thinking of what had happened before, he was still a little scared. He didn't want her to hate him.

However, just as Zac was about to put her into the bathtub, she grabbed his waist with her hands and kissed him on his thin lips. There was a craving look in her eyes. It was obvious that she wanted more.

[Chapter 338 Give Me An Explanation](#)

Zac struggled and finally managed to pull his lips away from Patricia's. Gasping for breath, he furrowed his brows and said, "Patricia, you need to calm down. We..."

Patricia turned a deaf ear to his words. She hurriedly gripped him and kissed him passionately.

At that moment, Zac couldn't hold back the desires in his heart. He gripped her tightly and whispered, "Patricia, don't blame me for what I'm about to do." As soon as he finished speaking, he raised her and

walked into the bedroom with her in his arms.

Patricia felt dizzy as she opened her eyes. She had a muddled feeling as if her head was hit by something.

Still in a subconscious state, she reached out her hand and felt a strong chest. At that moment, her eyes widened in shock, and all the confusion disappeared.

When she saw Zac's face, she couldn't help being petrified. She stared at him speechlessly.

Her head was in a mess. She couldn't remember anything at all. She could only remember the scene where she was forced to drink a glass of juice after seeing Yolanda and her daughter. She couldn't remember anything else.

Seeing her reaction, Zac smiled and said, "Why are you staring at me like that? Are you attracted to me?" Just as he spoke, he opened his eyes slowly, and an enchanting light flashed through his deep eyes.

Seeing Zac's eyes, Patricia squinted and stared at him suspiciously. She was obviously surprised by his action.

Just then, a look of understanding appeared in her eyes as she finally understood what was going on.

"We..."

Before Patricia could finish her statement, there was a deafening sound as the door was forced open. Right then, a handsome face appeared in front of her.

Patricia was stunned, and her eyes widened in shock. She looked straight at Jack, and her lips trembled. She wanted to say something, but was stopped by him.

"Give me an explanation!" Jack shouted angrily. His face was full of disbelief as he looked at her.

Seeing the expression on his face, Patricia instantly came to her senses. She had no idea about how to explain what had happened. She opened her mouth a few times but found it hard to utter a single word.

"Jack, you have seen it with your own eyes. Do you still need any explanation?" Zac spoke up with a cold voice. He stared at Jack as if he was looking at a loser.

Hearing his words, Patricia felt ashamed to face Jack. She lowered her head. A trace of depression flashed across her face.

"Jack, although you won't believe me, it's not what you think it is," Patricia said while mustering up some courage. She knew she had to explain the situation to Jack.

However, Jack refused to accept what she said and shook his head. Since Patricia and Zac were together in a hotel room, what else could be going on?

He looked at Patricia bitterly while he shook his head. His face was full of sadness, and he was at a loss for words. Then he turned around and left quickly.

Seeing him leave, Patricia hurriedly stood up. She wanted to go after Jack, but Zac held her hand.

Zac looked at Patricia and said with a serious note, "You can't go after him now. It wouldn't help. Let's wait until he calms down."

Although he said so to her, deep in his mind, he still hoped that Patricia and Jack would be separated.

Hearing Zac's words, Patricia looked at him in a daze. She couldn't help biting her lower lip. Her face was full of confusion.

But after thinking about it, she realized that what he said was right. It was useless for her to face Jack in his current state. She'd better let him calm down first.

She took a deep breath and looked at Zac with an indifferent expression. As their eyes met, she felt embarrassed and looked away from him. She said in a gentle voice, "Zac, let's forget what happened today." As soon as she finished speaking, she looked straight at him, hoping for him to give his response.

Hearing what she said, Jack's mind became bitter but it didn't show on his face. He gave a slight nod, and a trace of depression flashed through his eyes.

Zac signaled her to turn around. He then went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Seeing Zac agree, Patricia breathed a sigh of relief. Without further ado, she picked up her clothes from the floor and put them on while wrapping herself with the blanket.

From that moment, Patricia and Zac didn't exchange any words. After putting on her clothes, Patricia left quickly without glancing at him.

As soon as Zac came out of the bathroom, he looked around but noticed that Patricia had already gone. He could only smile bitterly. His eyes shifted to the big bed, and he could still see traces of her activity. This gave him an uncomfortable feeling as if something had been cut off from his heart.

However, Zac could see from her eyes that she cared about Jack's feelings. That was the reason why she intended to rush out when she saw him leave.

Thinking of this, Zac bit hard on his lower lip. His face was full of sadness and depression as if the whole world had collapsed before his very eyes.

"Patricia, what should I do? I really don't want you to leave me. If Jack takes you away, I will..." Zac paused his words, and a trace of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes. He was like a time bomb, ready to explode.

If Jack really took Patricia away from him, he was ready to take drastic actions.

Zac was ready to do anything just to be with her. He would never let her go so easily.

After Patricia left the hotel, she dialed Jack's number several times, but he rejected her calls. It was obvious he was still in a bad mood.

Feeling helpless, she took a deep breath and calmed herself. Thinking of Jack's current mood, she felt that what he needed most now was some time to calm down.

Although that was the case, she still felt uneasy for some reason. When she remembered the look in Jack's eyes, she was afraid that he would do something stupid.

Patricia knew Jack's personality. If he took this matter seriously, there was bound to be trouble.

When Jack was a child and lived with the Sampson family, he often got angry easily. He wouldn't be satisfied until others compromised and offered an apology.

Thinking of this, Patricia gave an exasperated sigh. She was very worried about Jack and wanted to explain things to him, but he didn't answer her calls. There was nothing she could do.

Just then, she heard a familiar voice nearby. She immediately turned her head in the direction.

[Chapter 339 It Doesn't Matter](#)

When Patricia turned around and saw that Jack was standing behind her with a despondent look on his face, she could not help but frown with an unhappy expression on her features as well. She let out a sigh and her face was very sad. She really had no idea what to say to him.

But when she saw that Jack was standing in front of her without a scratch on his body, she felt greatly relieved.

"Why didn't you pick up my call?" Patricia voiced her complaint as she quickly made her way to Jack. She was about to yell at him some more, but when she saw him so restless after the things that had happened just now, she couldn't muster the strength to get angry at him.

Jack opened and closed his mouth in intervals, not knowing what to say. With his long arms outstretched, he embraced Patricia tightly, his chin resting on her shoulder. His voice suddenly became muffled over by the sound of his incessant sobs.

"It doesn't matter, Patricia. It really doesn't matter."

Hearing Jack say this, Patricia was shocked and she had no clue how to respond. She pursed her lips together and her eyes were sad.

Of course, Patricia knew right away what Jack meant. His sobs filled the air, which made her feel very sorry for him.

Jack was getting frustrated.

Even though it was an accident and nobody wanted this to happen, what had done couldn't be undone.

"I'm so sorry, Jack, but I don't know what to tell you," Patricia said lightly, a touch of bitterness in her voice.

Hearing her say this, Jack tightened his grip on her as he leaned his chin on her shoulder. It was as if he was scared that at any second she would leave him. That was why he chose to hug her in his arms so tightly like he was holding onto the tatters of their relationship at the very same time.

"Don't say that you're sorry to me. I know it was an accident. I know that. And I really don't care. I'm here today to discuss with you our marriage."

Hearing the words come out of his mouth, Patricia was startled and didn't know how to respond. Little did she expect that Jack would suddenly bring up the topic of marriage at this time.

Patricia had no idea what to do next. All of a sudden, she felt like she was stuck in a predicament. Though Jack appeared to be very happy, Patricia, on the other hand, was dealing with a serious bout of uneasiness.

"Patricia..."

Seeing that Patricia was quiet for a long time, Jack decided to call her name again in a low voice and turn to look at her.

With a smile on her face, Patricia kept the volume of her voice low as well. "Jack, let's discuss this at a later time. You just need to have faith in me." As soon as she said this, there was a dazzling smile on her face. She stood on her tiptoes and gently placed a kiss on Jack's forehead.

Jack felt delighted by Patricia's kiss. There was a wide grin on his face and suddenly, all thoughts of the accident flew out of his mind.

Seeing the look on Jack's face, Patricia gave him a soft smile. Then Jack took her hand into his and they both left.

However, the two of them had no idea that a pair of sharp eyes had been watching them the entire time.

From the very moment Jack showed up, Zac had been keeping an eye on them from his position near the stairway. Though he didn't know how to feel about this, the sight of them together made him curious, so he decided to continue watching them to see what would happen next.

It was only when he saw Patricia stand on her tiptoes to kiss Jack on the forehead that a wave of jealousy surged in his heart. What he wanted to do the most at that moment was to rush up and separate the embracing couple.

But he knew that that was not something he could do. As Patricia's ex, he had no right to barge in. If he really couldn't control himself, he was scared that by then...

It was very clear at this point that he was nothing in Patricia's eyes, while Jack just so happened to be her current boyfriend. However, the more time he had to think this over, the more enraged he got.

He thought that because of the events that had transpired today, it would've made Jack give up on his relationship with Patricia, but when he saw them together just now and heard the words that came out of Jack's mouth, he knew full well that Jack could care less at this time.

'It doesn't matter?' Zac smiled bitterly at Jack's words that echoed in his mind. 'Why does Patricia treat Jack so gently but is always so cold towards me?'

Perhaps that was something Zac would never figure out.

During this time, in the hall of the Sampson family, Lyndsy was furious. She glared at Yolanda with fierce eyes, and her delicate features were twisted out of anger.

Initially, she had thought that the bitch would be sexually assaulted and humiliated, but little did she expect that things would turn out this way.

Never in a million years would she expect that Zac would book that room and that she actually pushed Zac and Patricia to sleep together in the same bed.

She had tried everything out there, and all the tricks and schemes in the world couldn't get her any closer to Zac. But for that bitch, Patricia, it came so easily for her.

"Mom, didn't you say that you had everything under control? Why did things turn out this way?"

The more she thought about this, the angrier she got. Lyndsy was so enraged, she could not help but stamp her feet and turn to look at Yolanda with a questioning expression on her face.

Seeing her daughter's angry face, Yolanda breathed out a helpless sigh. She didn't expect that things would end up this way either. Zac once again came to Patricia's rescue. If Zac hadn't shown up at that time, Patricia would have definitely been punished!

"I didn't expect that to happen either. If only I had known ahead of time that Zac would make an appearance," Yolanda said regretfully while biting down on her lower lip tightly and looking very unhappy.

Turning a deaf ear to Yolanda's explanation, Lyndsy's face was still extremely angry. She said in a fierce voice, "Mom, you are such a useless person." With a disapproving expression on her face, Lyndsy clenched her teeth in anger at the thought that Patricia was still walking free out there, enjoying her life.

Yolanda was sad about Lyndsy's spiteful words. Feeling helpless, she shook her head back and forth and said in a barely audible voice, "Honey, I know you are not in the best spirits, but we just need to wait for a different opportunity. That is one lucky bitch!" As soon as she said this, Yolanda pounded her thighs unhappily with her fists. Her plan was flawless. How that bitch got away was beyond her!

"I don't care about any of that. I just want that bitch to go away. That despicable woman needs to be taught a lesson!" On the brink of losing control, Lyndsy was delirious with anger. She wished with all her heart that Patricia would disappear from the face of the earth.

Yolanda shook her head and turned to look at Lyndsy, trying to comfort her in a low and soothing voice, "Sweetie, don't worry about it. More opportunities will come up. We will definitely get our chance to give that bitch exactly what's coming to her."

But Lyndsy didn't buy any of it. She glared daggers at Yolanda and said in a fierce voice, "Mom, you say that all the time. But I know there's not much truth to your words."

With a furious look on her face, she averted her eyes away from Yolanda, as if she was turning her nose up at her own mother.

Seeing the look on her daughter's face, Yolanda bit down on her lower lip. Her heart was feeling very heavy. She was distraught by the way Lyndsy was acting, but she only had one daughter. Lyndsy had been through a lot earlier. It was important that she make her life easier from here on.

"Honey, stop being so angry. I will find a way to give that bitch exactly what she deserves. You need to have faith in me." Yolanda gave her a sincere look.

But Lyndsy didn't believe her at all. Instead, she disdainfully snorted at her.

[Chapter 340 Business Party](#)

At this moment, Sullivan had an unhappy expression as he entered the house. His face was tainted with disgust, it was obvious something had happened.

Noticing his mood, Yolanda immediately put on a gentle smile. She walked up to him and rubbed his back, asking softly, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Hearing her voice, Sullivan's frown deepened. He turned and gave Yolanda and Lyndsy a look of disdain.

Seeing the look in his eyes, Yolanda clearly understood the reason for his sour mood. It was because of what happened last time. Sullivan had begun to generate hatred for them.

He used to say they were a blessing to his life, but now things were different.

"Always asking so many questions. Can't you two act useful someday?" As soon as he said those words, Sullivan sat on the couch with a look of displeasure. He didn't even bother looking at them.

Lyndsy frowned unhappily. She knew that Sullivan had developed a deep hatred for her and her mother these days.

"Dad, what are you talking about? You ordered me and mum not to leave the house, and we didn't. But every time you come back, you always make things hard for us. You think we are happy about it?"

Lyndsy was originally in a bad mood, and when she saw the disdainful look in her father's eyes, she was even more agitated.

Hearing her words, Sullivan's anger soared into the sky. He glared at Lyndsy. Taking a deep breath, he said fiercely, "Look at yourself, you think you are a good daughter? What else can you do besides disobeying me?"

Yolanda and Lyndsy glared at Sullivan unhappily. Seeing their gazes, he frowned and continued, "Today's business party was embarrassing."

Hearing this, Yolanda and Lyndsy couldn't help looking at each other with confused expressions. They looked back at Sullivan and asked in a low voice, "What went wrong?"

"It was all because of what you two did. The company has been in trouble recently, and we got only three seats at the business party. I have lost my prestige. Many middle-level company owners now look down on me."

As Sullivan recalled what happened at the party, his expression became intense. He stamped his feet while staring angrily at Yolanda and Lyndsy. After that, he stood up and left.

Yolanda and Lyndsy couldn't help staring at each other in shock. Thinking of what Sullivan had just said, they felt like they were about to scream.

"We only got three seats in this year's business party?" It was hard for Lyndsy to believe what she just heard. In the past, the Sampson family was given ten seats. She could imagine the seriousness of the

situation.

"Just three?" Yolanda kept questioning herself. She couldn't also believe it, but the fierce expression on Sullivan's face made her realize it was true.

Although they were depressed, they still pinned the blame on Patricia. They felt if it wasn't for her, things wouldn't have ended up this way.

"It's all because of that bitch."

"I'll go and comfort your father first. Don't leave the house, or else he will be angry." As soon as she finished speaking, Yolanda turned around and went to the study room to comfort her husband.

Lyndsy was extremely furious that she felt it hard to breathe. She wished she could slap Patricia across the face to vent a little bit of her anger.

"Patricia, you bitch. This is all your fault. Just wait and see,"

Lyndsy exclaimed as the image of Patricia being tortured by her appeared in her mind.

"Patricia, don't forget the important thing tonight."

When Patricia received the phone call from Naylor, there was no trace of happiness in her expression. She felt helpless instead.

The business yacht party would be held today by six o'clock. Naylor said he would pick her up in person, but when she thought of how grand the party would be, she didn't have the desire to attend.

This was because she knew Zac would also be there.

She didn't want to see him.

A couple of days had passed since that incident happened. She and Zac were like two crossed lines. After the intersection, both of them had run in different directions.

Thinking of this, Patricia felt an inexplicable sadness. She quickly shook her head, trying to clear the memory off her mind.

When it was the closing hours of work, Jack waited for Patricia downstairs as promised. He came to pick her up, but when he heard that she was going to attend a business party, he felt unhappy.

"What's wrong? It seems you don't want me to go."

"Of course I don't," Jack pursed his lips and said with a serious look on his face. "You are very beautiful.

There will be men staring at you with covetous eyes at the party." Just as he said that, his face suddenly flushed with a hint of jealousy.

Hearing this, Patricia chuckled lightly and said, "What are you talking about? It's not like I'm going on a date or something. I'm just attending a party on behalf of the company. You don't have to be worried."

Patricia said those words to comfort Jack. She knew he didn't want her to go, but it was work-related, and it wasn't up to her to decide.

Feeling helpless, Jack could only walk her home. He originally planned to send her to the party, but unfortunately, he received a call from Joanne. He had no choice but to leave her.

Seeing him leave, Patricia felt extremely sad and her face was full of depression.

There was a wall between her and Jack, and she knew Jack tried his best to resolve it.

After thinking for a while, she shook her head slightly and entered her room. When she opened the wardrobe, there were only a few evening dresses in it. After probing them, she found one which could barely fit the occasion.

Just then, the doorbell rang. Patricia paused what she was doing and opened the door. She saw the courier standing at the door with a package in his hand.

"Are you Miss Sampson?"

"Yes." Patricia nodded, feeling quite confused as she stared at the courier.

Right then, the courier took out a piece of paper along with a pen and said politely, "This is your package. Please sign here." Although Patricia was confused, she still took the pen and paper and signed her name.

She got back into the room and stared at the package for some time before opening it quickly. There was a beautiful purple gown in it. From its size and design, it was obvious that it was tailor-made for her.

Patricia couldn't help frowning. She checked around the box for any clue of the person who sent it but she didn't find anything.

She looked at the time and discovered that there was still half an hour left until the party began. She didn't have any suitable dress, except the one that was just delivered to her. Having no other choice, she changed into the dress. She coiled up her hair, and fixed it with a silver hairpin, while also putting on a delicate makeup.

Patricia looked at herself in the mirror and immediately revealed a look of surprise. She wasn't expecting the dress to fit her so well. Although she had a perfect figure, the purple gown made her look more

noble and charming.

When Naylor saw Patricia coming downstairs, he couldn't help praising.

"You look very beautiful in that dress!"