

Remarry 351

[Chapter 351 You'll Get What's Coming](#)

One could almost see steam coming out of Sullivan's ears. Red-faced with anger, he started throwing objects as soon as he stepped inside the house. Yolanda and Lyndsy pressed their lips together as they watched the man fling everything he could get his hands on.

No questions were needed— they already knew what had happened.

Sullivan must have gone to put Patricia in her place but failed.

"Dad, stop. There's nothing we can do with Zac protecting that bitch," Lyndsy said.

Yolanda stepped closer to Sullivan and said in a soft voice, "Your daughter is right. Don't waste your breath on that bitch. Right now, the company is our priority."

His wife's words brought Sullivan out of his impassioned stupor. His face fell at the mention of the company.

"It's only hanging by a thread now," he murmured, shaking his head helplessly.

Yolanda and Lyndsy met each other's wide-eyed gazes. What did Sullivan mean?

"What happened?" Yolanda asked. "The capital funds..." Sullivan answered with a defeated breath.

He did not need to finish his entire sentence for shock to grip Yolanda and Lyndsy.

Was the company running out of money?

Lyndsy and Yolanda turned pale at their future prospects. If things continued down this path, the company would soon be going bankrupt, and if that happened...

Anxiousness churned their stomachs at the thought of losing all that they had.

"Mom, what should we do now? How could this happen?" Lyndsy said, her voice shaking with worry. She didn't even want to think about living another life apart from the lavish, pampered one she had right now.

Yolanda was just as shocked, but she held on to her composure much better.

"What else can we do? Don't you understand? It would already be a miracle if we make it through this. If we don't, we'll have to prepare ourselves for the worst."

Lyndsy wanted to break into tears at her mother's words. She cursed Patricia, blaming her for their

misfortune. "This is all Patricia's fault. It's because of her that this is happening to us!"

Yolanda felt the same way as her daughter. If it weren't for that bitch of a woman, she would still be in the circle of other ladies from affluent families. She could have sought their help to keep the company afloat. But that was impossible now.

All her buried resentment rose to the surface as she thought of the troubles they were facing. Her teeth clenched as the image of Patricia mockingly laughing at them came to her mind.

"If it weren't for her... That bitch embarrassed us and turned out family into a laughingstock. Now we've lost all our connections, and no one would help us get out of this," Yolanda muttered angrily.

"She must have been stirring all kinds of rumors about us when our backs were turned. That slandering bitch," Lyndys agreed, adding fuel to the flames.

Yolanda's hands tightened into fists, her face twisting into a scowl.

"An eye for an eye. We don't have to show her mercy this time with what she had done to us," she said fiercely. A cruel smile curved on her lips, with a cold-blooded promise of what was to come.

Zac didn't stay for long after throwing Sullivan out. He had urgent matters to attend to and left after some time.

Patricia watched his receding figure with reluctance, but she did not say a word.

When she returned to her room, she felt exhaustion grip her limbs. The events from earlier had taken a toll on her, and she succumbed quickly to a restful sleep.

It was already night when she woke up. She sat up, slowly pulling herself from the last remnants of sleep, and looked out the window. Outside, the world had turned dark.

Patricia washed up and changed, quietly mulling over her plans for dinner. She stepped out of her apartment, only to find Yolanda and Lyndsy downstairs.

All her guards went up at once, but the wariness in her face quickly returned to its usual coldness. Patricia looked straight at the pair and said, "What are you doing here?"

Yolanda and Lyndsy scoffed at her question.

"What are we doing here? You really don't know the answer to that?" Yolanda spat, her eyes burning with hatred. She approached Patricia step by step.

Patricia kept retreating in time with Yolanda's steps. She willed herself to run, knowing that the two's appearance meant nothing but trouble. But her limbs felt weak, refusing to listen to her.

Lyndsy and Yolanda seemed to have noticed her sluggishness and rushed forward, surrounding Patricia with kicks, slaps, and scratches.

Patricia couldn't find the energy to fight them off. How could she, when she couldn't even stand up to support herself?

It was at this time that Nicholas appeared. He pulled the two women off of Patricia and glared at them with fury.

He would never lift his hand against a woman, but the sight of Yolanda and Lyndsy mercilessly beating Patricia made his blood boil.

"You two snakes! No wonder Boss despises you," he snarled as he helped Patricia up.

Nicholas grew worried at her pallor. "Are you okay, Miss Sampson?" he asked in a low, anxious voice. "I'll take you to the hospital."

Patricia shook her head and managed a small smile.

"I'm fine, Nicholas," she said weakly.

The beginnings of panic set in on Yolanda and Lyndsy. Nicholas had seen what they had done with his own eyes. But Yolanda refused to back down. After gathering her composure, there was nothing but indifference in her eyes.

"Careful with your words, young man. We didn't do anything. She fell by herself. There aren't any security cameras here to prove your words," she said with an air of arrogance.

"That's right," Lyndsy echoed, her eyes glinting with malice as a wicked smile curved on her lips.

Nicholas had to clamp down on the fury that threatened to take over his reason. He witnessed what they were doing to Patricia. Had he not arrived, she would have been in a much worse condition. But what the two women said was unfortunately correct— there was no one else in the area, and there were no security cameras to capture the events.

"You..." He pointed at them, too angry to say a word.

Patricia threw a cold glance at them and said, "You'll get back all that you've done someday." With that, she gave a gentle pat on Nicholas' hand, quietly telling him to help her upstairs.

Lyndsy and Yolanda just laughed at her warning, then turned away without another word.

[Chapter 352 Driven Out Of Their Home](#)

After he helped Patricia into the room, Nicholas was still feeling worried. Even though she said she didn't want to let Zac know, Nicholas decided to give him a call.

Zac was notified, but he had something going on, so he couldn't head over right away. However, when he received the news that Patricia had been hurt, it was obvious that this left him very angry.

"Were her injuries because of them?" Zac asked this in a very frosty voice. Even though this conversation was over the phone, Nicholas could feel his anger emanating through the microphone as if Zac was standing right there in the same room as him.

Nicholas gulped nervously.

"Boss, please calm down." Nicholas was scared that this would make Zac act out impulsively.

Zac sneered and said in a cold voice, "Nicholas, how do you expect me to keep calm in the face of these events?"

The moment he heard that Yolanda and Lyndsy had tried to sabotage Patricia, he was doing his best to suppress his rage. It took everything he had in him to not stop whatever he was doing and just rush over and teach them a lesson right then and there.

Nicholas didn't dare say a word. He simply stared at the phone screen with a blank expression on his face, not knowing what to say next.

"Please take good care of her." After having said that, Zac disconnected the call.

There was a frown on Nicholas' face. He suddenly felt sorry for Yolanda and Lyndsy, but they deserved everything that was coming to them.

Then, Nicholas turned to look at Patricia. Taking note of her weak state, Nicholas became very worried.

"Are you doing alright, Miss Sampson? Are you hurt?"

"No, I'm just feeling a little hungry." Smiling faintly, Patricia said this to Nicholas.

As Nicholas frowned, his face filled with worry, and he said in a gentle voice, "I'll head out to buy you something to eat." As soon as he said this, Nicholas turned on his heels and left.

At this time, in the president's office of the Reynolds Group, the atmosphere of the room was very tense. Zac's secretary kept having to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

"Mr. Reynolds," the secretary said in a very respectful voice.

"Have all the senior executives come to my office for a meeting," Zac said in a cold voice, a hint of

frostiness shooting through his eyes.

The secretary was shocked by his request. But he didn't say anything. At that, he turned around and quickly was on his way.

"Yolanda, how dare you do such a thing?!" Zac coldly enunciated.

One thing after another, they kept thinking of ways to attack Patricia. He had tolerated their scheming for way too long. It was obvious they knew how much Patricia meant to him, but they didn't seem to factor this in when they went out of their way to hurt the woman he loved.

How dare they do this over and over again?

Not long after, the senior executives all arrived in Zac's office. Zac laid out his plan to buy the Sampson Group and drive the Sampson family out of Southfield.

After they heard him out, many senior leaders thought that this was no easy feat, that Zac was out of his mind to think of this, and that his plan was impossible.

However, there were some senior leaders who thought that Zac's decision was a good idea. After all, the Sampson Group was not doing so great, and the takeover should go about without a hitch.

After some back and forth, finally, the majority voted for Zac's plan.

After the decision was official, Zac immediately had it implemented. He wanted to kick out the Sampsons out of Southfield as soon as possible.

He made the acquisition offer to Sullivan right away.

Hearing news of the acquisition, Sullivan had no idea if he should be happy or sad about the new deal. Currently, the Sampson Group was not in a good place and it would be impossible for it to get back on its feet again.

But if he agreed to the deal, it meant that the Sampson Group would be wiped from the face of the earth from this point moving forward.

Thinking about this, Sullivan was caught in a conundrum. But in the end, he was in no position to refuse the acquisition. He knew there was little he could do to save the company at this point.

Hearing about this, Yolanda and Lyndsy rushed to his side, disbelief clear in their eyes as they asked him about the news.

"Dad, is it true? The Reynolds Group has taken over our family business?" Lyndsy turned to look at her father with disbelief in her eyes.

Sullivan let out a slight sigh, obviously very saddened by the news. "Yes, it is indeed true."

After hearing his words, Yolanda turned to look at him in confusion and asked in a near-whisper, "But legally as an acquisition, shouldn't we be able to keep a part of the shares..."

However, Zac brought all the shares, making his takeover of the Sampson Group complete.

"I'm the only one to blame. Previously, I had thought about selling my shares to somebody else for money, but somehow they all entered Zac's hands." Having said this, Sullivan used his hands to cover his head, regret full on his face.

Both Yolanda and Lyndsy widened their eyes in shock. They never thought that their entire world would shift so suddenly. This gave them a very strange feeling.

Looking at their shocked faces, there was a bitter frown on Sullivan's face as he looked around at the big house. Feeling very regretful, he shook his head slightly from side to side.

"This place is no longer ours." As he shook his head sadly, he looked older than his years.

Hearing these words come out of his mouth, Yolanda and Lyndsy started wailing over their new predicament. They stared straight at Sullivan and were completely flabbergasted. This was something they could not accept at all.

However, one afternoon was all it took for them to move out of the house. As soon as they were given notice, Yolanda and Lyndsy right away started to pack all their expensive items in the house into boxes.

Now that they were poor, these items were important to their survival. Without them, they might end up with very bitter fates indeed.

As they were about to leave their house and get in their car, they saw Zac leaning against his Porsche, as if he had been waiting for them all this time.

Seeing Zac standing outside their house, Sullivan and Yolanda both frowned, with confusion on their faces. They watched him vigilantly, not knowing what his next move would be. However, in Lyndsy's head, she fantasized that he was there for her.

Zac made his way up to Sullivan and stared at the three of them with very cold eyes.

"I'll let you off easy this time. Get the hell out of Southfield and don't ever return here again. Otherwise, if I discover that you've come back, you will know my full wrath." After having said that, Zac turned around and left them without even waiting for their reply.

After this, the three of them were standing there stunned for a long while. Once Zac's words sunk in, all

of them were very pissed.

Obviously, Zac was driving them away for the sake of Patricia.

Thinking about this, they became even angrier. Their hatred for Patricia knew no bounds.

"It's all because of that bitch that we have gotten to this point in our lives. It's because of her that we are driven out of our own home."

After hearing this, Sullivan let out a helpless sigh. "We have only ourselves to blame!" As soon as he said this, Sullivan got into the car and started the engine. Though Yolanda and Lyndsy were very unhappy, they didn't dare to say a word.

[Chapter 353 I Won't Let You Go](#)

After Nicholas had left, Patricia felt exhausted and couldn't fight off the urge to promptly fall sleep.

When she awoke, however, she saw the deep sadness on Kareem's face. She understood his feelings.

"Patricia, you're awake. Are you thirsty? Let me get you a glass of water," Kareem said in a gentle, tender voice before quickly turning around to pour a glass of water for her. She noted how attentive he was and couldn't help but frown. She had no idea what to say.

She had always known that he had romantic feelings for her but she had to admit that those feelings were unrequited from her side. If there was anything she felt for him, it was sympathy and nothing else.

She took a sip of the water to moisten her parched throat and stole a glance at him out of the corner of her eye. Gently, she said, "Kareem, there is something I would like to tell you."

All of a sudden, Patricia had become quite serious. Kareem felt anxiety creep up on him due to the sudden change in atmosphere. The gentle expression on his face momentarily froze. He really wanted to stop her but it was far too late.

"Kareem, I know how you feel but we can't be together. It's best if you just forget about me," she explained in a gentle tone. She hoped to discuss this touchy topic with Kareem calmly.

Regardless of her words, Kareem couldn't help but shake his head in disagreement. He looked at her with utter incredulousness on his face and his tender eyes looked grief struck. He said slowly, enunciating each word firmly, "It is impossible. I can't let you go."

His voice was laden with strong will. He looked at her with an imploring excitement on his face. He grabbed her wrist with his warm, strong palm and wanted to pull her into his embrace.

In fact, Kareem was being blatantly transparent about his thoughts. He couldn't help himself. Even if it meant that he would have to forsake the Reynolds Group, he still wanted to be with Patricia.

This was the very first time he had fallen in love. The feeling was so all-consuming that he couldn't control himself.

When she heard his words, she unconsciously bit her lower lip. She wanted to squirm free of the grip he had on her wrist but she was just no match for his strength.

"Kareem, you need to understand that it is really impossible for the two of us to be a couple. Don't waste your time. It will do no one any good whatsoever," she pressed earnestly.

But when it came to Kareem, all her wise counsel was communicated to him in absolute futility. It went in one ear and straight out the other. He just thought what he was thinking, undeterred by her reasoning.

"Come hell or high water, I will never give you up. Patricia, I will not let you go," he affirmed confidently.

Compared to Jack and Zac, Patricia found Kareem the most difficult party to persuade and reason with.

She was at a complete loss regarding how to make him understand that they could not be a couple.

Overcome by desperation to make him understand, she couldn't help but sigh and look at the ceiling in inner frustration. She suppressed her deep-seated helplessness and looked at him with a bitter expression on her face.

He saw the look in her eyes and understood what she was trying to communicate but he couldn't hold himself back. He would not miss the opportunity to be with her.

No matter how tiny the chance he had was - even if it was less than one percent - he was willing to give it a shot and try to make her his own.

When she saw his determination, she really couldn't do much except sit there with a helpless look on her face.

She reached a point where she truly felt that he couldn't deal with the situation, and it was only then that Kareem received a call and left.

In that tumultuous moment, she felt consumed by confusion and had no idea what to do. She wanted to call Jack, but then the thought of Joanne entered her mind, so she decided to put down the phone. It was as if there was a thorn in her heart when it came to reaching out to call him.

Just when she was about to phone Zac, she found that he was actually standing physically before her!

She saw the joyful look on Zac's face and a trace of bewilderment flashed across her face. She asked in a serious tone, "What's happened? How come you look so happy?"

"Nothing... You'll discover why when the time is right. By the way, are you hungry? I bought you something to eat." As soon as he finished his words, he smiled tenderly and lifted the takeaway package in his hand. He had a slightly enigmatic look to him.

"What food did you bring?" She couldn't help feel a little curious when she saw the mysterious look on his face.

"I brought all your favorite dishes." As he spoke, he opened the takeout container. Taking in the familiar fragrance, she could not help but start to drool.

Nicholas had something to attend to at the time so he used to bring food for her as a matter of obligation. As a result, she had eaten without much interest and more for the sake of nutrition. Now that Zac had said he had brought her favorite dishes, she felt ravenous and was impatient to start gobbling the meals up as soon as humanly possible.

The corners of Zac's mouth curved into a small smile when he saw that Patricia was actually salivating. He looked up with a tender smile and a glimmer of warmth and affection flashed in his deep eyes.

Then the pair of them started eating to their hearts' content.

After they finished their meal, Zac quickly cleaned up the table. Then he took a seat beside Patricia and watched television. They discussed the plot of the series as if they had lived happily together for many long years.

For some inexplicable reason, she couldn't believe her eyes when she witnessed the scene. A comforting warmth sprouted in her heart once again.

This very scene had been her innermost desire for many years. She had hoped that she could just talk and peacefully watch television with Zac.

Yet, now her dream had materialized, but only after everything had transpired in such a strange way.

Thinking of this, she felt a little odd. She couldn't help but laugh out loud. She thought it was actually quite humorous.

Her chuckle had suddenly shaken Zac out of his relaxed state. He looked at her suspiciously and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing. I was just thinking about something." A touch of melancholy entered her bright eyes.

All of a sudden, Zac pursed his lips. He wanted to say something but he knew he shouldn't so he kept his lips zipped. In the end, he just closed his mouth and looked at her.

When Johnny and Tina had found out that Zac had taken over the Sampson Group, they did not find it strange in the least bit. Kareem, however, had other thoughts on it.

Kareem's intuition told him that the reason for Zac's decision was due solely to Patricia.

Johnny and Tina were sitting in the living room. They noticed Kareem return looking dejected. Tina was unsatisfied and wanted to admonish him but Johnny stopped her.

"Johnny, don't act like you didn't see the expression on Kareem's face. He must have gone to Patricia's place. If we don't remind him of the situation, we don't know what will happen!" Immediately after finishing her words, she looked infuriated.

Although all the gossip about Patricia had been cleared up, her reputation with the wealthy, influential circles was still tarnished. In any event, the Sampson family had rejected her and no one was willing to pay the girl any attention.

When it came to the wives in the wealthy and powerful families, Patricia was seen as no different to an ordinary person. None of the women wanted their sons to have anything to do with her.

Tina was no exception. She hadn't even liked Patricia in the first place.

"But what's the use in scolding him? You know the kind of person Kareem is. Once he has made up his mind, he is unshakeable in his resolve and there is no deterring him!" Johnny remarked in a helpless tone, glaring at Tina, filled with rage.

[Chapter 354 Johnny's Warning](#)

When Tina saw that, she frowned unhappily. She had no choice but to listen to Johnny so she sighed loudly.

"I will figure this out. I don't want my son to get involved with Patricia at all," said Johnny sadly.

When Patricia was Zac's wife, his daughter-in-law, he didn't think of her as a problem. But his views had changed recently. She was already known for having a bad reputation in the entire upper class and Johnny didn't want any member of Reynolds family to have anything to do with her, especially Kareem.

When Tina heard that she looked at Johnny doubtfully and asked, "Can you think of anything? Patricia is not easy to deal with. If she was, I would've solved the problem myself."

Tina recalled what had happened the last time she was with Patricia. If it weren't for Kareem, she wouldn't have let Patricia live.

"I will handle it myself!" said Johnny confidently. Tina felt a chill up her spine as she saw how serious Johnny was.

Tina nodded in agreement because she believed in him. Somewhere in her heart, she wanted Johnny to get rid of Patricia once and for all.

Johnny was quick on his feet. At noon, when Patricia was about to go out for lunch, she saw Johnny downstairs her company.

When Patricia saw Johnny, she instantly knew that he was here because of Kareem and Zac.

"Mr. Reynolds, why exactly are you here?" said Patricia coldly as she looked at Johnny straight in the eye.

As soon as Johnny heard that, he took out a cheque from his pockets.

"I think you know why I'm here. I want you to disappear from the lives of Zac and Kareem."

Patricia sneered and then stared at Johnny for a while before saying in a low voice, "Mr. Reynolds, there's something that you should know. I'm not the one causing troubles in Kareem's life but it's the other way round. I've told him to stop a few times now."

"What about Zac, then? You two had gotten divorced and have nothing to do with each other now. So why are you still around him?" Patricia knew that Johnny was right.

As soon as Patricia heard that, she bit her lower lip and lowered her head. She didn't have anything to say to Johnny.

It was only lately that Patricia found that she still had feelings for Zac.

Patricia was quiet for some time, so Johnny continued, "You must have seen the news today. Zac was never this careless. The only person who is responsible for his actions is you. I don't want my son to ruin his life and the reputation of this family just because of a woman!"

Johnny was staring at Patricia because he wanted her to feel guilty. He thought that she had a bad influence on Zac and Kareem.

Patricia was shocked when she heard that. Nothing of this sort had crossed her mind when she watched the news this morning. She thought it was just caused by Sullivan's poor management.

It never occurred to Patricia that the issue had anything to do with her.

When Johnny saw how surprised Patricia was, he further said, "Zac bought the Sampson Group, but it won't do any good to the company, you know!"

After hearing what Johnny said, Patricia realized how careless Zac had been.

Patricia somewhat guessed why Zac suddenly decided to buy the Sampson Group. He was angry and wanted to take revenge for her benefit.

Patricia was lost in her thoughts, when Johnny chuckled and said softly, "I think you know this better than I do. I don't want any troubles now, Patricia. So I'm telling you for the last time to stay away from Zac and Kareem."

Patricia took a deep breath and looked at Johnny. With a firm expression on her face, she finally said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Reynolds, but I can't do that! You have no right to tell me what to do."

Johnny got furious when he heard that. He looked at Patricia fiercely and said, "Patricia! I've been very polite to you. Enough is enough! If I still see you around my sons, I'll...."

"What will you do, Mr. Reynolds? Kick me out of Southfield?" said Patricia with a serious look on her face. Johnny heard the intensity in her voice.

Johnny bit his lower lip and said fiercely, "I will have to do that! I will get you kicked out myself." Then Johnny turned around and walked away angrily.

Patricia sighed as she saw him leave. She frowned and got lost in her thoughts to think of her next move. Then suddenly she smiled.

Patricia knew why Johnny wanted her to stay away from Zac. He was his son, after all! But she couldn't leave like that either. Patricia worked and lived in Southfield.

Patricia had to do anything to protect her family and job.

Patricia was about to walk out of the door when Fred walked up to her and smiled gently at her.

"Miss Sampson, I have to talk to you about something really important."

Patricia knew what Fred was about to say so she nodded slightly and sat down. Then she looked at Fred calmly.

"Miss Sampson, let me get straight to the point. I know Jack likes you and I even know that he is very stubborn but you know my wife. She was admitted to the hospital because of this matter. I hope you understand."

There was something calm about Fred's tone and Patricia liked how he had conveyed his request to her. She knew Fred was asking her to leave.

Patricia smiled faintly and stayed quiet for a while. She contemplated what to say to Fred.

Fred saw the look in Patricia's eyes and smiled gently. Then he said, "I know this is very difficult for you, Miss Sampson. But I just hope you think this through. Please don't be offended but my wife and I think that Jack should marry someone from a decent family."

Fred said everything very politely but Patricia instantly understood that he also thought that she was not good enough for Jack.

Patricia wasn't offended. She knew Fred had voiced what everybody had been thinking.

Patricia knew that it was the truth all along.

Both Johnny and Fred thought that their sons deserved better.

They wanted Patricia to disappear from their lives.

Patricia got up without saying anything and left for work.

She kept thinking about it the whole afternoon and couldn't focus on the office work.

Finally, Patricia got off work and checked her phone. Jack hadn't called her yet. Maybe, he was taking care of Joanne at the hospital.

Patricia's life was becoming peaceful, like before, but she felt empty from the inside. She wasn't happy like she wanted to be.

[Chapter 355 The Rivals Clash Heads](#)

All of a sudden, her life went back to how it was before all this happened. This was something she should be happy about. But she wasn't. Instead, she couldn't help but feel a little sad in her heart.

Both Johnny and Fred as parents hoped that she would stop pestering their sons because they didn't think that she was good enough for them.

But in fact, these things mattered very little to her.

At that very moment, she began to feel a little uneasy in her heart. The uneasiness she was feeling could only come from Zac and Kareem.

Johnny was right. If the both of them continued fighting over her, things would become even more mixed up and this by no means would be good for her reputation.

Patricia headed home by herself. All around her, the night was very quiet.

Jack, Zac, and Kareem could be found nowhere in sight. It was like they had disappeared entirely from her life.

Just when Patricia thought that she would be spending the night all alone, the doorbell suddenly chimed. She went to the door to check who it was, opened the door, and saw Zac standing there on her doorstep with a huge smile on his face.

Seeing Zac standing there, before she knew it, a gentle smile had materialized on Patricia's face. She looked right into Zac's eyes with her clear gaze, and something indescribable surged in her heart.

It felt very good to see Zac here.

"What's the matter? Do I have something on my face?" With suspicion in his eyes, Zac touched his face to check.

After she heard this, Patricia shook her head back and forth. She gave him a smile and said in a gentle voice, "What are you doing here?"

Hearing her say this, with a smile on his face, Zac showed her the takeout box in his hand.

Then he said, "I was in the neighborhood and I thought you might be hungry, so I brought some food over for you."

After he said that, Patricia's stomach started rumbling right on time. She nodded her head and said in a soft voice, "Yes, I'm glad you're here. I am in fact starting to get hungry."

Seeing Patricia act so gentle and kind towards him tonight caught Zac by surprise. Little did he expect her sudden shift in attitude towards him. Though startled, he felt warmed by her inviting demeanor.

Patricia had already made her way back into the room. When she turned her head and saw Zac still standing in the doorway, she said to him, "What are you doing just standing there? Come on in."

Having heard her say this, Zac quickly changed out of his outside shoes into house slippers and walked towards Patricia. Incredibly joyful, he stared right at her with his deep-set eyes.

Seeing the unfathomable look in Zac's eyes, Patricia could not help but frown suspiciously and ask, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing's the matter. Let's go ahead and eat, or else the food will get cold."

As soon as he said this, he opened the lunchbox and turned to look at her with an expectant look on his face. Then the two of them sat down, ate the food while sharing laughs and good chatter.

Things were going very well with just the two of them. However, when Kareem showed up out of the blue, this disrupted their good mood.

Kareem frowned when he saw Zac as if he had just caught sight of his enemy. Then, he turned to give Patricia a look.

"Patricia, I brought you a midnight snack. Something for you to munch on before bed," Kareem said as he smiled gently at her.

Seeing him smiling at her, Patricia could only frown. For a moment there, she had no idea what to say to him. Her heart was heavy and she turned to give Zac a look unconsciously.

Zac stared straight into Kareem's eyes. A trace of displeasure flashed across his cold features. Zac was obviously very displeased with Kareem showing up here all of a sudden. He whispered, "She has enough food."

Hearing him say this, Kareem frowned deeply as he pursed his lips. He gave Zac a cold look and appeared very unhappy with Zac. He enunciated in a cold voice, "I was talking to Patricia. This has nothing to do with you."

"Too bad. I can speak for her."

"Who exactly do you think you are?"

Hearing them argue back and forth, Patricia stood to the side with a frown on her face. In that instant, she did not know what to do. She involuntarily took a step back. Seeing them fight like this, she was hesitant to get involved.

Seeing the look on her face, both of them shut their mouths immediately. They each gave her looks and stopped their fighting.

They knew that they would make her very unhappy if they kept this up.

Seeing the two men looking at her, Patricia bit down on her lower lip out of consternation. She let out a helpless sigh and said in a soft voice, "You can both head back. I'm already full. I want to take a rest now."

Having said that, she pointed them both in the direction of the door. Though she didn't want to be rude, it was about time she put her foot down.

As soon as they heard her say this, Zac and Kareem pursed their lips as they considered things. They turned to look at Patricia from out of the corner of their eyes, gave each other glaring glances, and were on their way without another word.

Seeing that they were finally leaving, Patricia sighed, still feeling depressed. Looking at their receding backs, more sadness rose in her heart. Johnny and Fred's words to her that day echoed in her mind.

Getting involved with both Zac and Kareem was the last thing she wanted to do.

"What should I do about the two of them?" Patricia turned her eyes to the ceiling all the while sighing helplessly, a very confused look on her face. She had no idea how to go about things at all.

At this very moment, as soon as Zac and Kareem made their way out of the apartment, anger flared in each of their eyes in that instant. They both stood on the stairway, glaring at each other with animosity in their eyes.

"Zac, you should know where you stand. Why do you have to constantly pester Patricia?" Kareem grabbed hold of this opportunity to say this with displeasure in his voice.

"You're really one to talk, Kareem. You think you deserve her? I know what you are capable of. Have you completely forgotten about it? You have been with so many other women in the past," Zac said in a cold voice, his frosty face full of hatred for the man standing in front of him.

After hearing this, Kareem was a little stunned at first. He had always felt some guilt over this and even regretted his mistakes in the past. But when he heard this straight out of Zac's mouth, the words only made him feel numb inside.

"Even so, my love for Patricia will never change," Kareem said in a confident voice.

Zac sneered at his words. He stared Kareem down and said in a cold voice, "That's too funny. You only see Patricia as a challenge and obtaining her is only so that you can prove something." As soon as he finished saying this, Zac looked straight into Kareem's eyes with a cold face.

Hearing his words, Kareem was so angry he could barely hold it in. He glared his eyes fiercely at Zac, and then suddenly something occurred to him. He said in a mocking voice, "Oh, you really think you're better than me? Have you forgotten the things you did to Patricia? You're the one who doesn't deserve her at all!"

"That's not up to you. It's Patricia's decision," Zac said this indifferently without a trace of anger in his voice. As soon as he said this, he turned on his heels and left without further word.

Standing very still, Kareem bit down on his lower lip and fixed his gaze on Zac's back with sharp and deadly eyes.

[Chapter 356 A Second Warning](#)

At the same time, Patricia stood by the door and watched Zac and Kareem argue. Feeling helpless about the situation, she couldn't help biting her bottom lip.

She had witnessed the whole scene from beginning to end. The two brothers now hated each other, of course she would be blamed by Johnny and Tina.

Thinking this, Patricia gave an exasperated sigh. She felt worried and uneasy at the same time.

After a brief moment, she said, "Why are you doing this? This isn't necessary..."

She knew that both Zac and Kareem loved her. She wanted to settle this matter but she knew it wasn't going to be easy. Even if she told Zac and Kareem to stay away from her, she knew they wouldn't give up. Was her leaving this place the only solution?

"No, I won't leave," Patricia said with a firm tone, as a determined look flashed across her face. She couldn't leave Southfield.

Southfield was her home, and her mother also lived here. Why then would she leave?

Just as she thought of it, she couldn't help but sigh. A trace of confusion flashed through her eyes as she looked at the night sky. Even if she was determined not to leave, she couldn't help feeling depressed.

When Kareem returned home, Tina could discern the lingering smell of alcohol from his body. She immediately flew into a rage and said angrily, "Kareem, you drank again!"

"It's none of your business. Don't trouble me from now on," Kareem said unhappily while waving his hand. He wished that Johnny and Tina could stay out of his life.

Hearing his words, Tina became more infuriated. She gritted her teeth and said in a sarcastic tone, "I shouldn't trouble you? So you can be with that bitch? Did you go to see her again? It's obvious it didn't go well, so you could only get yourself drunk. And now here you are lashing out at me?"

Her anger soared into the sky with every word she said.

She always thought that her son was matured enough to handle his own personal life, so she hadn't been meddling much.

Back then, when Kareem was a playboy, she never once said anything about it, because she knew that he was just fooling around.

But now, seeing him badly hurt by love and wasn't willing to let go, she felt so sorry for him and at the same time, angry.

She knew the kind of person Patricia was.

Not to mention the fact that she was once married to Zac, with her current bad reputation and her current status in the Sampson family, she didn't deserve to be with Kareem at all.

"It's none of your business," Kareem shot Tina a fierce glare and said. The anger in his eyes made it seem

like he was defending Patricia.

Seeing the look on his face, Tina couldn't help frowning. She glared at him and said, "I'm your mother. I gave birth to you and raised you, but now you are opposing me for an outsider? I can't believe it! Do you know how much this hurts?"

Just as she spoke, her face was filled with desperation. She patted her chest and said in a low voice, "I really didn't expect that my son would..." Just before she finished her words, she burst into tears.

Seeing her cry, Kareem couldn't help but frown. He became extremely depressed, not knowing what to say to her. With a slight hesitation, he turned around and walked towards the second floor.

Tina was surprised that Kareem left even when he saw her cry. Her face immediately flushed with anger. The tears in her eyes disappeared in an instant, and her expression became ferocious. She looked straight at him and stamped her feet angrily. When she was about to shout at Kareem, she was interrupted by Johnny who stood behind her.

"Don't you see what our son has become? Why did you stop me from teaching him a lesson?" Tina was burning with anger as she glared at Johnny and said.

She blamed him for everything. If he didn't bring Zac back, things wouldn't have been like this. But now, Kareem had become obsessed with Patricia which drove her crazy.

"What's the use of shouting? Do you think Kareem will listen to you? I've talked to Kareem before. He said he would never give up. Besides, don't you know our son? You think you can force him out of this?" Johnny said with a helpless tone. He couldn't help shaking his head. Just thinking of this made him frown.

He knew that the whole situation was complicated. If it was possible, he also hoped that Zac and Kareem could stay away from Patricia.

"What do you think we should do now? I don't want Kareem to be with that bitch. She doesn't deserve him at all," Tina said with a trace of disgust in her tone while looking at Johnny unhappily.

Hearing this, Johnny nodded slightly. He agreed with Tina's words.

Although back then when Patricia was still his daughter-in-law, he liked her a lot. But that was in the past. Right now, he didn't want her to have anything to do with his two sons.

"I'll talk to her tomorrow." There was a hint of confidence in Johnny's voice, as if he had already come up with a solution.

Seeing the resolute look in his eyes, Tina couldn't help asking with a low voice, "You know what to do? Can you make her leave?"

"Well, I have to try at least."

Hearing this, Tina nodded slightly. She thought that what Johnny said was right. She just wanted Patricia to stay away from her son. As for Zac, she didn't really care.

It wasn't her business if Zac wanted to be with Patricia. All she wanted was for Kareem to give up.

On the second day, while on her way to work, Patricia met Johnny.

She could guess what he came for.

"Mr. Reynolds, I've told you that I won't leave Southfield. This is my home," Patricia said indifferently as she cast a glance at him.

He was her elder and she had to show him some respect at least. But judging from the look on Johnny's face, he wasn't here to negotiate.

"Whether you like it or not, I will drive you away from Zac and Kareem." The anger and seriousness in Johnny's tone were evident.

Hearing this, a faint smile appeared on Patricia's face. She snorted coldly and glared at him.

[Chapter 357 I Want Us To Get Married](#)

Patricia knew full well that Johnny wanted her to leave his sons alone for their sake. But this was not something up to either of them.

Even if she did leave, Zac and Kareem would not leave things be.

"Mr. Reynolds, you really think that as long as I go away, things will go back to normal? You think your sons will stop pestering me and leave me alone? Do you actually think they will just bow down and give up?" Patricia enunciated coldly.

She had told the two men countless times to stop wooing her and just leave her be.

But what was the point of all this? Kareem paid her words no mind. Deep in his heart, he always believed that as long as he kept treating her well, someday this would move her so much she would have no choice but to run into his arms.

Patricia had said to him a few times already in more or less explicit detail that that would never happen and that she would never be with him.

But her words seemed to have fallen on deaf ears. Kareem still went about chasing and pestering her.

As for Zac, the situation with him was more subtle. So subtle in fact that Patricia till this day had no clue what her exact feelings for him were. Initially, she had developed some hope for things between them, but as Zac and Kareem's rivalry became more and more obvious, the hope became a fleeting thing.

Hearing her words, Johnny was startled. He didn't think Patricia would bring this up.

Johnny knew that this was the case. He knew his sons very well and understood that they would not give up so easily. Growing up, Zac and Kareem were two of the most stubborn children a parent would ever have to deal with.

This worried him a lot. Even if he got Patricia to leave the city, what could he do to make his sons give up on her completely?

But Patricia's firm decision to stay in the city made Johnny very unhappy. He squinted his eyes at her as he stared straight at her and whispered, "And what are you going to do about it? Are you having fun watching as two brothers fight tooth and nail for you?"

"No, this is not fun for me either. It was never my intention to give any of them any hope," Patricia said in a firm voice.

She thought that she had made her stance clear to the both of them, but even so, it looked like none of them would be giving up on her any time soon.

Besides, now that her feelings for Zac were being renewed, she couldn't 100% guarantee that she could completely stay away from him. But when it came to Kareem, she was sure that she wouldn't give him any hope.

Johnny could only sneer at her words. He was so disgusted he couldn't even look at her. Originally, he had thought her to be a good and decent woman, but now he found he very much disliked everything about her.

"I'll agree to your terms as long as you stay away from my sons," Johnny said in a scornful voice, obviously looking down on her.

There was a sneer on Patricia's face. Previously, she had considered Johnny to be a reasonable man, but now she discovered she was completely wrong to have thought this of him.

"Mr. Reynolds, it seems we have no further need to continue this conversation. I have made my decision. I have decided that I will not leave." As soon as she said this, Patricia walked past Johnny and left in a hurry.

Seeing her receding back, Johnny was very angry. He glared at her and said in a fierce voice, "This is your last chance. If you don't do as I advise and take this opportunity, you better watch your back." As soon as Johnny said this, a vicious look momentarily flashed across his face.

Because of the unpleasant conversation between her and Johnny early that morning, Patricia was in no mood to work. When she arrived at the company, her mind was on other things and not on her job.

Try as she might, she couldn't stop her mind from turning to thoughts about Zac and Kareem.

Johnny came to see her several times in regards to matters dealing with his sons. She knew, of course, that no parent would like to see their children viciously fight against each other.

Zac and Kareem weren't that close from the beginning, but now because of her, things between them had grown distinctly worse.

Thinking about this, Patricia felt very chaotic inside.

She let out a long sigh and looked at the ceiling for some clues. Feeling confused, she mumbled helplessly, "What in the world should I do? What can I do..."

Before Patricia could finish that thought, a familiar voice sounded behind her. She looked over to see Jack standing in front of her desk with a smile on his face.

Seeing Jack standing before her, she could not help but smile and ask in a soft voice, "Jack? Isn't this a busy day for you?"

Jack shook his head slightly side to side and then quickly made his way over to her. He gave her a serious look and said, "Patricia, there's something I need to tell you."

Patricia was a little surprised by his words and seeing that Jack appeared a little anxious like he was about to tell her something very important, she did not know what to expect.

Patricia nodded her head slowly and said softly, "Okay, out with it. What's wrong?"

Patricia tried calming herself down, telling herself that nothing was wrong. She turned to Jack with a smile on her face, waiting expectantly for his words.

"Patricia, I want us to get married." Jack grasped her hand in his tightly and on his face was a sincere and genuine look.

When she peered into Jack's eyes, Patricia thought she had heard wrong. She gave him another look, trying to gauge if he was just kidding around.

"Jack, can you repeat what you just said? Are you joking around or something?" Patricia said this with disbelief apparent all over her face.

Things were happening so fast. She very recently agreed to be his girlfriend. She just thought they would

go about things slow and see how things went from there.

But now he suddenly brought up marriage, which she was not prepared for at all. She didn't know what to tell him.

Seeing the expression on Patricia's face, Jack started to frown but immediately defaulted to his usual smile. He looked straight into her eyes, appearing very sincere.

"I know you must be shocked to hear me say this, but this comes from the bottom of my heart. I also know that you have no objection to my proposal, right? I think it's about time for us to get married." Jack's grip on her hand grew even tighter.

Patricia was too stunned to say anything. Her pink lips opened and closed wordlessly.

Seeing the hopeful look on Jack's face, Patricia didn't know how to word her response without hurting him.

Jack looked absolutely ready for what the future held for them, but she was not in the slightest.

"I... You know... Jack..." Patricia tried to get the words out, but for some reason, she found that they were stuck in her throat.

Seeing the look she was giving him, a touch of sadness shot through Jack's eyes. Her rejection made him feel depressed, but he didn't dare show it. He didn't want Patricia to know just how sad she made him.

He pretended everything was alright by smiling brightly while patting the back of Patricia's hand and saying in a soft voice, "I know that you are not yet ready. So don't worry about it. I will wait for you."

[Chapter 358 No One Else](#)

Sadness crossed Jack's eyes as he spoke.

In the immensity of her relief, Patricia was oblivious to his sadness. All she could think about at that moment was her own unpreparedness. If Jack had pressed her, she wouldn't have been able to give him anything more than empty words.

The two talked for some more moments before Jack got up to leave. It was only at this moment that his feelings dawned on her. Patricia watched as he left, his heavy footsteps resounding in her ears.

Even at that moment, Jack had carefully guarded her feelings at the expense of his. Patricia felt something in her chest sting as she looked at his figure recede slowly, sorrow enveloping him.

A sigh escaped Patricia. She had never been one to be caught blindly by impulse. Making a decision always entailed a long, careful period of thought.

It was even more so now when it was something as heavy as marriage. Going blindly into things would only cause pain, and that was the last thing Patricia wanted. Patricia closed her eyes, knowing that her vague words hurt Jack. And yet, it was the sincerest answer she could give him.

She buried herself in work for the rest of the day, finding a small semblance of comfort from the almost mechanical routine of sorting through papers and completing reports. Before she knew it, she was the only one left in her department, the others having clocked out since. The light was still on inside the manager's office, and Patricia quickly gathered her things to leave. She didn't need the extra burden of having to be subjected to his scolding. There was already too much in her mind.

Patricia went straight to the parking lot to get to her car, but before she could get in, her eyes caught a glimpse of a strange shadow looming behind her. A scream came from her, her heart beating wildly at the foreseen danger. The next moment, a hand was patting her back, and she whirled around to face whoever it was.

Patricia had barely noticed that she was holding her breath until the familiar sight of Kareem's face came into view. She gave a long exhale, her body still trembling as the tension left her. "What are you doing here, Kareem?" she asked in a low voice.

"I was waiting for you to get off work," Kareem said, a gentle smile on his face.

Patricia couldn't hold off the frown that came to her at his answer. Kareem was looking at her with soft eyes, but it was only making her feel more and more uncomfortable as the seconds passed.

She forced a small smile and said, "Kareem, there is something that I need you to you—"

"Don't say that. I already know what you're going to say next. But you have to know it won't stop me," Kareem said, rudely interrupting her before she could finish.

His intentions were clear—he wanted Patricia for himself. Kareem would never be at peace until she belonged to him.

But Patricia found nothing endearing in his persistence. The two of them being together was an impossibility, and Kareem's constant hovering only made her more reticent towards him.

"Kareem, listen to me. It's not going to happen. We don't suit each other, and I don't have the same feelings as you. That will never change, no matter how many times you appear in front of me." Patricia knew that a polite turning down would only result in more encounters like this in the future. She would have to be more direct, even if that meant being harsh.

At her words, Kareem's face darkened. "You won't even give me a chance? Am I that repulsive? Is it too much of a burden to be with me?"

It was none of the things that Kareem had just said. The matter was very simple—Patricia didn't have an ounce of feeling for him, and her heart wouldn't be moved.

Being alone would always be a thousand times better than being in a half-hearted relationship.

Patricia had learned this the hard way when she was with Zac. It ended up almost destroying her, and the feelings she had held closely slowly turned into something she despised. No one deserved to go through that kind of pain, and she was only trying to save Kareem from that.

"It's not like that. It's just that I don't like you that way, Kareem. I know that you have done so much for me, but gratitude is the only thing I feel for you. Even that would be a poor substitute for love." Patricia spoke with all of her honesty, praying that Kareem would finally understand.

It might seem cruel now, but it would be kindness in the long run. She didn't want Kareem to keep wasting his time and his emotions on someone who would never be able to return them.

Kareem looked at Patricia with disbelief as he shook his head. He didn't want to believe her words.

"No, you must have your own concerns, right? Tell me what it is that I have to do. I'll do anything, Patricia." He grabbed her arms as he pleaded, shaking her.

The desperation in his eyes made Patricia sigh helplessly. She had already given him the whole truth. At this point, she didn't know what else to say.

What else could she do if Kareem refused to believe her? It was as if she had been talking to a stone the whole time. He remained fixated on himself, as if his world was the only one he recognized.

Patricia could only shake her head. She looked at Kareem with rueful eyes and said, "Enough, Kareem. You can't keep doing this. It'll hurt us both."

Kareem's face fell, his hands momentarily stopping their movements. His lips opened and closed, as if words had suddenly left him, and he was left gaping at her.

"I know it hurts, and I'm sorry that it had to come to this, but you have to face reality. I can't be with you, for the sole reason that I don't love you," Patricia said firmly, slowly saying each word.

If she had to resort to cruelty, then she would. She didn't want to drag things longer for the both of them.

Besides, she did not want Johnny or Tina to come to her again.

At her cold words, Kareem's heart fracture into pieces. His eyes grew dim and he stared at Patricia with blank, unseeing eyes. He had never expected to hear such a bare-faced rejection from her.

Kareem had been pursuing Patricia for a long time, and he had made up his mind to never give up. No matter how long it took, he was willing to keep chasing after her until she agreed to be with him.

But her words made a definitive end to his pursuit. He felt his courage dissolve until there was nothing left but dust.

Her face haunted his dreams. All it took was one glance at her for him to remain stubborn. He didn't want to give up and stop here. Being with her was the sole possibility that had gotten him this far, and he didn't even want to imagine what it would mean if that was taken from him.

Kareem's hands tightened their grip around her arms. He looked straight at Patricia with red, watery eyes and said, "I won't give up, Patricia. No one could make me do it, not even you. I've been waiting patiently this whole time, and I could wait as long as it takes. You will learn to love me, and I can prove that."

Patricia didn't know what else to tell him. Tears of sadness and frustration sprung to her eyes as she looked at Kareem.

Why did he keep insisting on struggling when it was futile? Why did he refuse to understand that all of it would be for nothing?

"Kareem, why are you doing this? Why do you keep hurting yourself like this?" Patricia said bitterly through her tears.

Kareem gazed at her, his eyes still misty. He took a deep, calming breath and said, "I want to be with you, Patricia, that's all. I don't need anything else."

[Chapter 359 Why Don't You Like Me](#)

When Patricia heard that, she smiled bitterly. Looking at Kareem sadly, she didn't know what to say to him.

Patricia saw persistence in the eyes of Kareem. This persistence slowly turned into obsession which kept him waiting for her.

"Kareem." Patricia called him in a low voice. She wanted Kareem to give up and set himself free.

However, Kareem was not ready to listen to her. He grabbed her arm and said furiously, "Stop, Patricia! Even if you refuse me a thousand times, I won't change my mind about you."

When Patricia heard that, she sighed helplessly and lowered her head. She couldn't think of anything to say for Kareem to change his mind.

"I know you want me to give up and leave, but that's impossible. I can and will never give up on you,

Patricia. If you're going to say anything just to make me change my mind then, don't!" Kareem said softly.

Patricia smiled helplessly when she heard what Kareem said. She looked at him bitterly and sighed deeply. There was nothing that she could think of at the moment.

"I need to go back to my apartment now." Kareem had already made up his mind so it was pointless for Patricia to convince him further. She wanted to be alone for a while and think about her next move. She couldn't think of anything when he was right in front of her.

"Oh, one more thing!" Kareem interrupted Patricia's thoughts and smiled gently.

Patricia glared in confusion. Before she could think of anything, Kareem stepped close to her and kissed her forehead. Then, he smiled at her and said, "You can go now. Take care of yourself." Then he turned around and left. Patricia saw how happy Kareem was, so she sighed loudly.

His behavior was a ticking bomb for Patricia. She raised her hand to touch her forehead.

As soon as Patricia reached her apartment, she realized how hungry she was. She made a sandwich for dinner. After eating, she sat in the living room and watched TV until eleven o'clock. Then, she turned it off and got up to get ready for bed.

When Patricia got up to go to her bedroom, her doorbell rang.

She wasn't sure who it was at this hour so she rushed to open the door. It was Jack. He was drunk and he kept ringing the doorbell.

"Jack, stop it. It's almost midnight. The neighbors will complain," Patricia complained as she glared at him.

When Jack heard that, he smiled and rushed to Patricia. He muttered, "Patricia...I... You... You are so... so..."

"Come in first, Jack," Patricia said unhappily as she looked at Jack. She knew that he drank a lot because of what happened today.

Even though Jack had always hidden his feelings well, Patricia could see the sadness in his eyes.

Patricia helped Jack sit on the sofa in the living room, and went into the kitchen to make him a cup of tea. When she brought the tea, he refused to take a single sip and even knocked over the cup.

Patricia pursed her lips and looked at him sadly. Then, she stood up to take the cup back to the kitchen.

However, before she could pick up the cup, Jack grabbed her hand and pulled her close to him. Then, he

brought his chin close to her neck and rubbed it against her neck.

"Patricia, why do you not want to marry me?" Jack asked as he reeked of alcohol.

When Patricia heard that, she was shocked and didn't know what to say to him. She bit her lower lip and struggled to get away from Jack.

"Jack, you are drunk. Let me make you another cup of tea."

"I'm not drunk! Who said I am drunk? I'm sober and I know what I'm talking about," Jack responded immediately, and then pulled her towards himself.

"Do you know, Patricia? I'm really unhappy today because you turned me down. Although you didn't refuse me straightforwardly, I know you don't want to marry me," Jack cried as he looked really depressed.

Patricia pursed her lips as she seemed miserable at that moment. She was helpless in front of Jack.

Patricia wanted to make the situation all right, but she didn't know how to handle it well. It seemed that she had hurt Jack's feelings.

Jack glared at her and then touched her lips with his index finger. Patricia felt strange so she tried getting away from him, but he stopped her by saying, "Don't do anything. Just listen to me.

I know you think of me just as a friend and if it weren't for your mom, you wouldn't have even dated me. I know you are still hung up on Zac." Then he burped and giggled.

Patricia was shocked when she heard that. She wanted to conceal something from Jack, but her expressions clearly showed that she was doing a really bad job at it.

"I..."

Jack brought his hand close to her face and touched her lips again. Then he said with a smile, "You don't have to say anything, Patricia! I know everything. I see how different you are when you are with Zac. I know it all, but I don't want to let you go. I have done so much for you. Why don't you like me?" Patricia noticed how sad Jack was. With every word, he was becoming sadder.

When Patricia heard that, she lowered her eyes. She wanted to explain everything to Jack, but there were no words in the world that could've made him feel better.

Patricia knew she had feelings for Zac, but that secret was buried deep into her heart. She avoided even thinking about it.

But now Jack voiced her thoughts, she felt a little embarrassed.

Patricia admitted that she had always thought of Jack as her friend. Apart from that, she might also be touched by him and feel gratitude towards him. But in any case, it was not love.

Patricia couldn't explain what she felt for Zac. Ever since that day that she started to have hope for things between them, she had a strange feeling, but she couldn't tell what it was. It was different from what she had felt for Zac before.

"Patricia, I really love you. Don't you like me? Not even just a little bit?" Jack asked as he looked at Patricia sadly. He held her face with his warm hands and looked into her eyes.

Patricia was stunned when Jack suddenly kissed her on the lips.

Patricia was startled and didn't know how to react. It was too late when she realized what had just happened.

Jack kissed her. It was so sudden that she had no time to stop him.

[Chapter 360 Let Go Of Her](#)

At this moment, a cold voice left both Patricia and Jack stunned.

"Let go of her!"

Making good use of this opportunity, Patricia pushed Jack away with all her might and distanced herself from him.

Whether it was because of her push or the abrupt words he had heard, Jack felt somewhat sober now. He looked at the direction of the sound and saw Zac standing at the door, staring at them with terrifying aura around him.

As Patricia saw Zac, she lowered her head and turned her gaze away.

Somehow, at that moment, she felt so embarrassed that she didn't dare to look into his eyes.

Zac felt his blood boil with rage as he saw their expressions, but then he realized that they were together now, and he had no right to be furious. However, he couldn't control his temper when he saw them kissing.

They stared at each other until Jack broke the silence in confusion.

"Zac, why are you here?" The displeasure was evident in his words.

Instead of replying to his question, Zac fixated his gaze on Patricia as if he wanted her to say something.

Despite that, Patricia didn't look at him. She was still avoiding making eye contact with him.

Jack smiled as he saw the look in her eyes and said, "Zac, you are not welcome here. Please leave." His tone was cold.

Frowning, Zac took a glance at him. He couldn't help but purse his lips as he turned his gaze to Patricia.

He wanted her to say something, but she didn't seem to want to speak anything. He could tell that Patricia didn't want to see him.

The sudden shift in her attitude from last night confused him, and he wondered if something had happened.

Before he could respond, Jack said, "Zac, I think I've made it clear enough. It is Patricia's home, and you have nothing to do with her now, and as her boyfriend, I do not appreciate you trying to badger her."

Jack glared at Zac as he was disappointed by his unexpected arrival.

However, Zac was not fazed by his words, as at that moment, his only concern was why Patricia kept avoiding his gaze.

Before Patricia could figure out what to do about the situation, Zac snorted coldly and pursed his lips. With a last glance in her direction, he turned around and left.

Patricia couldn't help but sigh as she saw his retreating figure. Subconsciously, she lowered her head, looking depressed.

Jack felt his heart ache at the sight of her expression. He looked away in disdain as he bit his bottom lip and stood up without hesitation.

Seeing this, Patricia asked in a low voice, "Jack, where are you going?"

"I'm going home," Jack replied without looking at her. He had already known what was on her mind.

She only cared about Zac and not him. The way she looked at Zac when he left was the proof of that.

As he thought about it, he felt his heart shatter into a million pieces, and it got difficult for him to breathe.

However, now he was aware of where Patricia's heart lay. It was a good thing as he didn't need to constantly question her any more.

"Patricia, think about what I have said to you." With his back to her, Jack waved his hand and strode

away.

As she heard this, she tried to respond but no words came out of her mouth. She had never been in a situation like this.

What Jack said to her when he was drunk was serious and true.

It was just that she had been avoiding her true feelings this whole time.

"Jack, maybe you are right." A bitter smile appeared on her face.

At the same time, Zac raced to the Oakleaf Villa. Johnny was waiting for him inside the house.

Zac frowned when he saw Johnny sitting there in deep thought. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Hearing his voice, Johnny slowly raised his head. A sharp look flashed across his face as he said in a low voice, "Zac, I'm telling you. You can't be with Patricia. She doesn't deserve you at all."

"Deserve me or deserve the Reynolds family?" The bitterness was evident in Zac's eyes as he sneered at Johnny.

He was certainly aware of what Johnny had in mind. He wanted him back to the Reynolds family for the family's best interest.

"You..." Johnny furiously glared at Zac, not expecting his son would contradict him.

Zac faintly smiled as he saw his father's expressions and said in a cold tone, "I have warned you that you do not have any right to meddle in my business, so it's better if you stay out of it."

It was ridiculous how Johnny had started to pretend to care about him after not being there as a father all his childhood.

"You bastard!" Johnny was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. He had thought that he could resolve the situation with dialogue.

But Zac didn't give him an opportunity for a civil conversation.

"Yes, I'm a bastard. Kareem is your only hope now, so why don't you go back and talk to him?" Zac said, his tone void of any emotion.

It was only out of his politeness that he called Johnny his father.

He didn't have much feelings for the Reynolds family.

Johnny smacked his hands on the table and stood up. "Are you really so obsessed with Patricia that you would rather give up the Reynolds Group for her?"

His question startled Zac as he looked at him in confusion. Then, he saw the determination in his eyes.

It seemed that Johnny was about to play his trump card.

"Why should I? Both Patricia and the company are mine," Zac said with confidence in his voice as he stared into his eyes.