

## Remarry 431

### [Chapter 431 I Won't Allow I](#)

"No, I won't allow that to happen," Zac swore; his face displayed how angry he was.

A miasma of desperation pervaded in the dim office because of his words. It was as if there was a storm brewing in the darkness, ready to explode at any given moment.

Moments later, he stood up while gritting his teeth. There was no way he could just sit idly by any longer. He must take the initiative to clear this misunderstanding out with Patricia.

It wouldn't be easy for them to reconcile, so he needed to handle this problem with utmost care. Otherwise, it could affect their relationship.

Zac had thought it through, so he quickly took action.

After a while, he arrived at the door of Patricia's room and saw that it was dark inside. She was lying in bed, silent and motionless. Zac couldn't help but stare at his feet, not knowing whether it would be good for him to go in or not.

Just before he could push the door open, he heard an angry voice from behind him. Thus, Zac turned around, only to find Kareem standing behind him and staring at him vigilantly.

Upon seeing him, Zac was alarmed. He cast Kareem a cold stare, and asked, "What do you want from me, Kareem?"

He didn't beat around the bush, because he would rather not waste his time arguing with Kareem. His main concern right now was Patricia. He wasn't sure what happened to her after hearing about his supposed marriage. It made Zac wonder if she thought he had lied to her.

When that thought crossed his mind, Zac felt like he was coming down with a headache. He was uncertain what to do, so he clenched his jaw, visibly dispirited.

Upon hearing the question, Kareem stared into Zac's eyes and replied, "Shouldn't you be dealing with that news right now, Zac? Why did you come here to harass Patricia?" Right after he said that, a frigid smile appeared on his lips.

"This matter has nothing to do with you!" Zac growled as his nostrils flared.

The sight of Zac's scowl did not faze Kareem at all. Still wearing a complacent smile, he replied, "Using the same old trick, I see. That's useless against me now, Zac." He then raised his chin, showing no sign of fear.

Zac sneered at him, maintaining eye contact. "I'm going to ask you again, Kareem. What the hell do you

want?"

Zac refused to believe that Kareem was just here coincidentally. Judging from the way the latter looked, he must've been waiting here for a long time. It was obvious that Kareem was waiting for him to show up.

"I don't want anything from you. I just hope that you'll stop troubling Patricia before you finish dealing with that news," Kareem replied, staring daggers at Zac.

Kareem saw how depressed Patricia was, and from that, he knew what must've happened between her and Zac.

Zac frowned at Kareem. It was easy to tell that Kareem had gotten on his nerves. He and Anika had nothing to do with each other.

"That's none of your God damned business, Kareem!" he growled. Zac looked just about ready to give Kareem a beating.

But Kareem didn't seem to be scared of him. He just sneered at Zac and said, "Patricia is involved in this matter, so that makes it my business. I will not allow anyone to hurt her, not even you."

Zac gnashed his teeth. 'Did Kareem just declare his love for Patricia in front of me? That's pointless. My love for her has never changed, and it never will!'

"Are you kidding me, Kareem? Since when has she had anything to do with you?" Zac showed his contempt for him with a cold smile.

When Zac heard about the news today, he was very annoyed. And now, what Kareem had declared made him even angrier.

His response made Kareem frustrated, so he glared back at Zac. Anger could be seen in his eyes as he snorted, "That's none of your damn business, Zac. Did you really think Patricia didn't know about your relationship with Anika?"

Zac frowned upon hearing that. A trace of displeasure swept across his face. He felt like his heart was being cut open by a knife. As he locked eyes with Kareem, he let out a heavy sigh.

Since Zac wasn't saying anything, Kareem broke into laughter. "Why aren't you saying anything? Why don't you tell me how wrong I am, huh, Zac? Is it because I'm telling the truth?" he asked in an aggressive tone.

Upon hearing his claims, Zac chuckled with contempt. He raised his head, casting him a frigid glance, and snorted with disdain.

Just before he could say something, the door suddenly opened. Both Kareem and Zac were startled. They looked back, only to find that Patricia was standing at the door with a long face.

"Patricia..." Kareem and Zac uttered her name at the same time. But when they saw the anger in her eyes, they immediately clammed up.

They must've been yelling too loud just now. Otherwise, they wouldn't have woken Patricia up.

"If you're going to yell at each other, go somewhere else. Don't disturb my sleep by being here." After glaring at them both, Patricia bit her lower lip and showed just how upset she was with them.

It became hard for her to fall asleep, because Zac and Kareem were shouting right outside her door. She wouldn't have gotten up to shut them up if not for that.

Moreover, she heard their conversation clearly. Obviously, the matter regarding Zac and Anika was true, but Zac seemed intent on explaining the specifics of the matter.

Though Patricia was happy that Zac came here, she needed to be rational about this.

Today, she hoped that Zac could give her a proper explanation. She didn't want to make herself look like a fool who knew nothing of the truth.

Now that he was here, she wouldn't be lost in various flights of fancy and conjectures anymore. She should just ask him the questions she had been dreading to ask him.

"I'm sorry," Zac and Kareem said. Upon hearing what Patricia said, they both lowered their heads, as if they were children being rebuked by their teacher.

Patricia sighed when she saw their reaction. Afterwards, she glanced at Zac with soft eyes, and said to Kareem, "Kareem, you should go back and get some rest. I need to talk to Zac about something." After she said that, she gave Kareem a grateful smile.

She knew that Kareem only did it for her sake. No matter what had happened in the past, she should be grateful for his help.

When Kareem saw the look in Patricia's eyes, he was saddened by it. In all honesty, she would rather not have her thank him. It would at least make him feel a little bit better.

#### [Chapter 432 Everything About You](#)

When Kareem heard what Patricia said, he bit his lower lip, realizing that there was nothing else he could say. The look of anguish in his eyes as he stared at Patricia was replaced by ferociousness when he turned to Zac. With an unhappy snort, he stalked away.

A triumphant grin hung on Zac's lips as he watched Kareem leave. But when he turned to Patricia, the

complacency on his face disappeared without a trace.

"Patricia..." Zac called out sadly, walking up to her. There was clear distress on his face as he struggled for what to do next.

"Well, let's talk inside," Patricia said calmly before turning around and walking in. There was no expression on her face, making it hard for Zac to figure out what she was thinking.

Watching her receding back, Zac couldn't help frowning. Suddenly, an indescribable emotion rose in his heart, and he didn't know what to do.

Zac had no choice but to quietly follow Patricia in and wait for her to speak, like a child who had made a mistake and was waiting for his punishment.

When Patricia turned around and saw the look on Zac's face, she couldn't help but sigh to herself. 'Do I look that scary? Why is Zac staring at me like that?'

Anyway, Patricia didn't have time to worry about all that. She knew that if she didn't sort out whatever was going on with Zac right now, she would only get more upset.

"Patricia..."

"Zac..."

The two of them started to speak at the same time with anxious looks, especially Zac. It seemed that he was eager to explain something.

Patricia nodded slightly and smiled encouragingly at him. "You go first. What did you want to say?"

Patricia wanted to hear Zac's explanation. Although Anika had told her about it, she didn't believe it until she heard those words straight from Zac's lips.

Stunned by Patricia's abrupt question, Zac stared at her in confusion. In particular, the calm and composed look on her face left him feeling unnerved, and even a little hurt.

Contrary to his expectations, Patricia didn't seem sad or indifferent. She was handling the news calmly, as if they were just making small talk about the weather.

This came to Zac's dismay, and he couldn't help but feel like he had been reading too much into things.

In fact, Zac was overthinking things, but not in the way that he feared. Patricia's ability to conceal her emotions was beyond compare.

If Kareem hadn't caught the fleeting expression that had crossed Patricia's face just now, he might never

have known what was in her mind.

But at the end of the day, none of this mattered to Patricia. The only thing she cared about was hearing the truth from Zac's lips.

"I..." For some reason, Zac found himself fumbling for the words to say.

It was not that he didn't know what to say to Patricia, but that he was too upset to speak.

The cold and distant expression on Patricia's face left him tongue-tied. He hesitated for a long time, unable to decide how to explain.

As for Patricia, she was taken aback by Zac's hesitance. She narrowed her eyes at him, trying to figure out a clue from his face, but to no avail.

'What is he thinking about?' she wondered. Her pink lips parted in an attempt to ask Zac again about it, but for some reason, the words got stuck in her throat.

A tense silence persisted between the two of them as they stared at each other, trying to guess what the other was thinking without saying a word.

Finally, it was Patricia's unthinking sigh of helplessness that broke the stalemate and pulled Zac back to his senses.

Frowning, Zac lowered his head and shrugged. "Patricia, there is nothing going on between Anika and me. Don't misunderstand us," he finally said as firmly as he could.

Patricia nodded slightly but didn't say anything. She looked at Zac as if she was looking at a stranger.

All of a sudden, a bitter smile appeared on Zac's face. His thin lips moved slightly, but he didn't make a sound. He was overcome with sorrow.

Looking at Patricia's expression, Zac felt that no matter what he said, she wouldn't believe him. Despair gripped his heart, making him feel like he was drowning in a valley and unable to come up for air.

Sadness flooded his deep-set eyes as he continued to stare at Patricia in silence.

As for Patricia, she couldn't help but sigh at Zac's expression in sadness. She didn't know what to do either. It seemed that the two of them had come to a dead end.

"Well, whether there's something going on or not, you don't have to tell me. It's none of my business," Patricia said stiffly.

The truth was, Patricia didn't mean those words at all. She didn't know why she had blurted them out. A

sharp pain of regret stung her, but she didn't know what to do. Now that she had said those words, she couldn't take them back. She just pursed her lips and turned away, not wanting to have eye contact with Zac.

To Patricia, the world around her seemed to be crumbling down. She couldn't understand how she and Zac had come to this.

Upon hearing Patricia's curt words, Zac felt like he had been hit by a brick. A lump rose in his throat, and he had to bite his inner cheek to keep his emotions from overflowing onto his face. He wanted to say something, but he couldn't get a word out of his mouth.

'Does she really not care about me?' At that moment, this was the only question that Zac kept asking himself in his heart.

But the evident sorrow in his eyes sparked Patricia's affection for him. Despite herself, she couldn't help but whisper, "Zac, I..."

"Don't worry, I get it. I won't come to see you until I finish dealing with this matter. Take good care of yourself, okay? I'll ask Nicholas to come over. If you need anything, just tell him," Zac said in a hurry, swallowing down his emotions.

His face was full of grief as he looked at Patricia, as if he had already lost her.

These weren't the words that Patricia wanted to hear, and she couldn't but bite her lower lip as she stared questioningly at Zac with her bright eyes.

"Zac..." Before she could say anything, however, she was once again interrupted by Zac.

"It's okay. I know." This time, Zac didn't let his words linger. As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left, not giving Patricia a chance to speak.

The light in Patricia's eyes dimmed as she stared at Zac's receding back. All the agony in her heart bubbled up to the surface, staining her beautiful face.

She could see how sad Zac was, and it made her heart ache.

'Zac, you didn't even try to find out what's on my mind. How can you leave just like that?' Patricia wondered, shaking her head slightly. Her rosy lips trembled against her control.

Zac had left without even bothering to listen to what she wanted to say. It was not until this moment that Patricia realized that she was nothing to him.

[Chapter 433 Anika's Plan](#)

Patricia shook her head. Sorrow was written all over her face as she bit her lower lip.

At this moment, her eyes were laden with sadness. She stared at the ceiling and sighed.

"Zac, you're overthinking." While staring at the ceiling, sadness, confusion, and disappointment reigned in Patricia's heart.

After Zac left Patricia's ward, he didn't leave the hospital yet. Instead, he entered Kareem's ward. However, he only came here to settle the matter with him once and for all.

"What do you think you're doing here?" Kareem asked, staring straight into Zac's eyes.

"I see, so you're here to vent your frustrations on me, because you can't get Patricia to listen to you." A look of disdain appeared on Kareem's face.

Zac became even angrier. He glared at Kareem and growled, "If it weren't for you, we wouldn't even..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Kareem interrupted him. "So, you're saying that I'm the problem? Zac, you, of all people, should know better than anyone what you've done!"

Right after he said that, Kareem stared at Zac as if he was the winner, and Zac was just some pathetic loser.

His words only served to infuriate Zac further. He glared at Kareem, and said through gritted teeth, "If you hadn't said anything to her, she wouldn't have been so sad, and she might've heard me out!"

"Even if I didn't say a word, how are you so sure that Patricia would believe you?" A cold smile was printed on Kareem's face. It seemed that he didn't take Zac seriously.

He had figured it out after hearing Zac's statement. Obviously, he already knew what was going on.

Zac came here to pick on him, and there was only one reason for that. His conversation with Patricia didn't go well.

"You..." At the moment, Zac was too enraged to come up with a rebuttal. He just glared at Kareem, wishing he could tackle him down and beat the living daylights out of him.

"What? Am I wrong?" Kareem sneered, staring daggers at Zac.

Upon seeing the look in Kareem's eyes, Zac's anger flared up. He gritted his teeth, glaring fiercely at Kareem. Just before he could speak, Tina spoke.

"Zac, why are you here? Are you here to cause trouble for Kareem again?" Tina cast Zac a disdainful glance and quickly walked to Kareem's side. She wanted to protect him, fearing that Zac would hurt her

precious son.

Zac frowned at her question, and he stared back at her, visibly upset. Each time he saw Tina, he felt disgusted.

Zac snorted when he saw how protective Tina was of Kareem. "Don't worry, I won't do anything to him. But he must pay for what he's done."

Right after Zac finished speaking, he walked away. He didn't want to continue arguing with Kareem and Tina, because he thought it was a waste of time.

After watching him walk away, Tina looked back at Kareem with concern. It worried her that Zac had done something to Kareem while she was away.

It wasn't until she was sure that Kareem was safe that Tina breathed a sigh of relief. "Kareem, just avoid talking to Zac, okay? That man is unpredictable, and he might do something to hurt you. Look at yourself right now! You're injured. In your state, you won't even be able to match him in strength." Her face was laden with displeasure.

Although Tina had no idea why Zac was here, she was worried about him being near Kareem.

Upon hearing that, Kareem nodded. He didn't take Tina's words to heart. It was then that Zac's remark before he left came to his mind.

'I'm going to pay for what I've done? What does he mean by that? Is Zac going to do something to me?'

While Kareem was lost in thought, a cheery voice resonated in his ears. He and Tina looked at the direction of the person speaking and saw Anika standing at the door, smiling at them.

For some reason, Kareem knew that this wouldn't be good, so he frowned while eyeing Anika up and down. He could tell that she wanted something from him.

"Miss Curtis, what can I do for you?" Kareem said, glancing at her indifferently.

With a bright smile, Anika said, "Am I not allowed to visit you?"

"I didn't say that. I'm just surprised to see you. Frankly, I didn't expect you to visit me in person." Kareem kept his distance from her, and displayed apathy towards her.

Despite his indifference, Anika was unfazed. It seemed as though his words were not enough to rile her up. When Tina saw Anika, her face became strange.

She had just heard about Zac and Anika's marriage, but she didn't believe it.

She knew what kind of person Zac was, and he would certainly not just give up on Patricia just to marry Anika.

Moreover, Tina knew just how much Zac loved Patricia. For some reason, Anika came to Kareem this time instead of Patricia. Tina found it strange that Anika would do that.

Upon seeing the smile on Anika's face, Tina didn't feel disgusted.

"In that case, Miss Curtis, come in and have a seat. I'll grab you some tea." Having said that, Tina turned around and winked at Kareem, implying that he should be careful.

Although Tina had no idea what Anika was up to, in her opinion, it would be better to have one more friend than another enemy. If Kareem could get along well with Anika, she might be able to help them someday.

But Kareem certainly didn't think so. He had already put up his guard the minute Anika walked into the room. He had no idea why she was here.

"Miss Curtis, let's cut to the chase, shall we? What do you want to say?" Kareem didn't want to waste any more time on Anika, even though she seemed harmless enough while wearing that smile on her face.

Anika's grin grew wider. Then, she tapped her cheek with her finger.

"Mr. Reynolds, you are indeed straightforward like they say. You know, I like being friends with smart people," Anika remarked.

#### [Chapter 434 Work Together](#)

Kareem sneered. He turned to give Anika a cold look. "Miss Curtis, can you just get straight to the point? There's no need to beat around the bush."

A fake smile was plastered all over Anika's face.

"Mr. Reynolds, it appears you have become very impatient indeed." There was a cunning look in Anika's eyes.

When his eyes met Anika's, Kareem could not help but frown as if he sensed there was something behind her smile. But he did not know what it was.

Seeing the look he was giving her, Anika appeared calm and at ease. Looking very happy, she said in a gentle voice, "You don't have to be so nervous, Mr. Reynolds. I just want to talk with you."

When he saw her meaningful smile, Kareem knew she must be plotting something.

Kareem inhaled deeply, with a very serious look on his face. He focused his gaze on Anika and said, "Miss Curtis, tell me what you want."

No matter what it was that Anika wanted from him, Kareem decided that he had to at least know about it first so that he could take precautions on how to deal with her later.

Anika chuckled. She lifted her head very slowly and looked straight into his eyes. A gentle smile crept across her face. "You love Patricia, right? How about we cooperate with each other? That way, you'll get Patricia and I'll get Zac."

Anika spoke in a clear and pleasant-sounding voice, making it difficult to turn her down.

What she said made sense. However, the biggest problem she failed to think of was that she couldn't control Zac. Many people had attempted to control him, but in the end, none of them succeeded.

Kareem looked at Anika with disdain in his eyes and said, "Miss Curtis, you really are too confident, aren't you? But you got it all wrong. Your problem doesn't lie with me or Patricia but with Zac."

Anika's face turned dark and the smile on her face froze on her lips. There was no doubt about it; Kareem was right.

"You..."

Before Anika had the time to say anything, Kareem, who looked calm and relaxed, smirked and said, "You know exactly the kind of person Zac is. Why are you so determined to chase after him?"

Kareem shook his head and gave Anika his answer to what she had proposed earlier.

It was very clear to him that this matter was not as simple as Anika originally thought. After all, Zac was a prideful man. He would never let someone like Anika control him.

Anika frowned and looked at Kareem unhappily. She bit down on her lower lip and wanted to argue with him but couldn't think of anything to say.

To a certain degree, what Kareem said was not wrong. If Zac was easy to control, Anika wouldn't need to find Kareem and Johnny to help her.

Thinking about this, Anika kept on frowning as if she had come across a very difficult dilemma that she had no idea how to approach.

Kareem sneered. He coldly glanced over at Anika and said, "Miss Curtis, you'll need to find someone else to help you out. I'm not the person for this job." Then, he motioned for Anika to leave.

Anika scowled at him very angrily, wanting to mention something, but when she saw his face, she knew that nothing would convince him otherwise.

Kareem had already made up his mind. If she kept on bothering him, it would only be a wasted effort in the end.

Anika smiled and didn't appear angry at all. She slowly got up and nodded at Kareem. "Mr. Reynolds, if you change your mind, please come to me."

Kareem snorted. Anika still didn't get it. Things were way more complicated than she initially thought. Manipulating Zac would take more planning and guile than she was ever capable of. It would take a long time before she would be able to see any results.

Moreover, Zac was deeply in love with Patricia right now. If Anika wanted to stand in their way, the only way was to persuade Patricia into giving up on Zac.

Thinking about this, Kareem frowned. A hint of depression shot through his features and he felt uneasy. It was clear that he wanted to be with Patricia. Just the two of them.

However, love was never easy to navigate, making things even more complicated.

Although Kareem loved Patricia, he also knew that getting together with her would be no easy feat.

Anyway, no matter how much he wanted to be with Patricia, he knew that was no longer possible. He knew very well just what he had done.

He released a long sigh and shook his head. Right when he was about to say something, Tina juttet in to interrupt him.

"Kareem, why don't you collaborate with Anika on this? Two heads are better than one after all," Tina said and looked disappointed, seeing that Kareem was not taking this opportunity. Now was his chance. She had no clue why Kareem would turn Anika down.

There was a frown on Kareem's face as he glanced over at Tina. He pursed his lips tightly, not wanting to argue with her.

Tina didn't understand what was on Kareem's mind at all. But anyway, he had already made up his mind, so no matter what she said next, he would still remain unmoved.

Kareem frowned and turned his head in another direction, paying no attention to Tina, who continued to nag.

"Kareem, you should know how good this opportunity is. We could really use Anika's help one day. Do you understand this?" Tina said in an earnest manner, but Kareem remained unmoved, which made her

feel very crestfallen. Seeing that he had already made up his mind, she frowned and gave up talking.

Kareem was left with no other choice but to sigh helplessly, not knowing what else to say to Tina.

Anyway, this was how it was going to be. He couldn't do anything that could help Anika hurt Patricia.

But when he thought back to the sad look on Patricia's face earlier, Kareem's heart felt very heavy. He pursed his lips tightly and then gave a wry smile. How he wished he could offer words of comfort to Patricia! But he knew it was just his wishful thinking.

### [Chapter 435 Nicholas' Questioning](#)

After Zac left, Patricia found it hard to sleep alone. Since she was not feeling sleepy, she lay in the bed, staring at the ceiling with eyes wide open.

At that moment, Patricia's mind kept replaying Zac's retreating figure and the words he said before leaving.

"Zac, are you really going to ignore me?" Patricia muttered, her pink lips quivered slightly. She had no idea how their relationship would develop.

At that moment, Patricia was clearly sad, and didn't know what to do next. She kept sighing with a worried look.

Her sighs resounded in the room. In the course of thinking, Patricia slept off.

When Patricia woke up, she heard a familiar voice. Her eyes flicked open only to see Nicholas smiling down at her. Her countenance flattened as though she was expecting to see someone else.

With the look on Patricia's face, Nicholas pursed his lips and let out a sigh. He understood that expression.

Nicholas had no idea what had transpired between Zac and Patricia. He was still confused why Zac requested him to cater for Patricia's needs from now on.

Nicholas knew something was wrong, but he couldn't say no or interfere. Therefore, he decided to come over to see what Patricia needed, and bought her breakfast on the way.

"Good morning, Patricia. You are awake. Hurry and wash up. Breakfast is ready." Nicholas smiled at Patricia.

Patricia nodded slightly in response. She got up with no enthusiasm, and headed for the bathroom.

Observing Patricia's countenance, Nicholas frowned. He bit his lower lip and muttered to himself, "What are these two doing? Boss should be here, not me."

Remembering Patricia's expression just now and the angry look on Zac's face before, Nicholas felt like he was in a dilemma.

Besides, he was just an outsider and had no right to interfere. He felt that only Zac and Patricia could solve their issues.

Nicholas stood like a statue at the doorway as he waited for Patricia to come out of the bathroom.

Patricia felt like a living dead. She looked really depressed as she stared blankly at her reflection in the mirror and forced a smile.

But the smile wasn't from Patricia's heart. It only made her look worse. She was the only one who understood how she was feeling from within.

Normally, Patricia would have put herself together and moved on, but for some reason, she couldn't today. She was like an injured bird curled up in a corner, afraid of flying.

For a moment, Patricia didn't know how to face Nicholas. It wasn't that Nicholas did anything wrong but his presence reminded her of Zac.

Perhaps Patricia was just exaggerating. But Zac's words last night really had some effect on her, and since Nicholas was here, it meant Zac wasn't going to come.

Suddenly, Patricia felt a sharp pain in her chest. She subconsciously raised her hand to touch her chest as she bit her lower lip in pain.

"What's happening to me?" Patricia couldn't help but whisper. Tears welled up in her eyes which blurred her sight.

At that moment, her tears dropped in quick succession. She couldn't stop crying.

Patricia quickly wiped her tears.

"I..." Patricia's voice trailed off as she sobbed. She felt so alone.

Patricia knew what she wanted, her deepest desires, but so what if she knew it? Everything was already so complicated.

She and Zac had been together before; they were married once. But back then, they were from completely different worlds and eventually went their separate ways.

Although Zac was in love with her now, she wasn't sure if he would change his mind about her in the future. She didn't know if things would turn out just like before when she became nothing but his

housekeeper.

What then would be her gain if things ended up like that again?

She couldn't tell.

No one could understand how Patricia was feeling now. She had her longings and fears, and she didn't know what to do.

Patricia was in a dilemma as she didn't know how to deal with her feelings for Zac. Sometimes she wanted to be with him. Other times, she wanted to give up on him, but was reluctant. These mixed feelings made things hard for her.

"Is this the way things are going to be?" Patricia sighed, her gaze fixed on the ceiling as though her problems were there staring at her.

Patricia didn't know how to deal with Zac's feelings for her. Her last marriage caused her pains. That was why she was scared of making decisions.

Patricia didn't know how long she had been standing in the bathroom. She eventually came out when she was feeling better.

When Patricia came out, Nicholas had left. Seeing the breakfast still warm on the table, she smiled slightly.

It was so thoughtful of Nicholas to arrive early in the morning just for her to have breakfast. For this reason, although Patricia had no appetite, she drank up a bowl of porridge and had an egg.

Patricia expected Nicholas to be back soon, but to her surprise, he didn't return. She was perplexed. She had planned to ask Nicholas to buy something for her.

Meanwhile, Nicholas was in Zac's office looking very livid as if Zac had done something wrong.

Seeing the expression on Nicholas' face, Zac furrowed his brows. "What's the matter? Who pissed you off?"

Nicholas didn't say anything, but stared fixedly at Zac as if the person before him was not his boss, but an enemy.

Zac frowned. He looked at Nicholas perplexed and asked, "Nicholas, why are you looking at me this way? Just tell me if there's something wrong." Nicholas had never looked at him this way with the many years of working for him.

Hearing this, Nicholas froze. He suddenly snapped back into reality. He looked at Zac with a bit of fear in his eyes as his anger disappeared in a flash.

### [Chapter 436 Don't Regret I](#)

Nicholas let out a slight sigh, wondering where all his motivation went and how come he was suddenly like this.

But that was irrelevant now. Nicholas was here today because there was something important he needed to tell Zac.

When he was standing in front of the bathroom, waiting for Patricia to come out, Nicholas was able to get a lot of thinking done. She had stayed in the bathroom for a long time, and he knew the exact reason why.

Patricia must be sad in there and Nicholas knew just who could cheer her up.

That was why he hurried over, wanting to bring this up with Zac. However, he never expected that as soon as he looked into Zac's eyes, his mind would turn blank and he didn't know what to say for a complete minute there.

Seeing Nicholas just standing there, Zac frowned. He scowled at Nicholas out of anger and said through gritted teeth, "If you want to say something, just say it. What's with the angry look just now? Why don't you say anything?"

Noticing the anger behind Zac's words, Nicholas smiled awkwardly. He looked Zac over carefully and said, "Boss, I want to ask you if you are really going to avoid Patricia from this point on."

Zac was startled for a moment there. With a sigh, he turned to give Nicholas a blank look and said rather helplessly, "It's not that I want to avoid her, but Patricia really doesn't want to see me at all."

If it wasn't because of this, Zac wouldn't be standing here upset and alone, and he wouldn't have asked Nicholas to take care of Patricia in his place. Every time he thought about this, his heart would grow heavy with depression. With his hands clenched into fists, anger was burning a hole through his chest.

"Nicholas, you actually think I don't want to see her? You think I don't want to know if she's okay right now? Because of the things that happened yesterday, we fought. And now..." Having said this, Zac paused, with a sad look on his face. He could only sigh, a flash of helplessness shooting through his dark eyes.

What Zac said was the truth. If it weren't because of what happened last night, Zac wouldn't be so down and sad right now, and he wouldn't be sulking alone here like his whole world was over.

Nicholas opened and closed his mouth wordlessly, not knowing what to say. Initially, he had planned to talk Zac into resolving whatever problem there was between him and Patricia.

But the thing was, he didn't know the exact details. Now it appeared that the problem lay not with Zac but with Patricia. However, after Nicholas thought this over, he believed that it actually had to do with the both of them.

"Boss, actually..." Nicholas stuttered, unable to find the words to express his meaning. His heart felt very heavy at that moment.

Zac frowned. Apparently, he was feeling a little unhappy that Nicholas couldn't get his words out. He asked urgently, "What? Out with it. Just say what you need to say."

"Boss, I think you should put everything aside and go see Patricia. She's..."

Zac was a little startled. He stared at Nicholas with a suspicious and anxious look, quickly made his way up to him, and grabbed Nicholas' wrist. "Nicholas, she's what?"

"What I mean to say is..."

Zac said in an anxious voice, "Did something happen? Is she feeling uncomfortable?"

Nicholas had a rather awkward smile on his face. It appeared that Zac misunderstood him. Nicholas turned to pat Zac on the shoulder and said in a light tone, "No, boss, you need to calm down first. Patricia is alright. You don't need to worry about her well-being. It's just that she's not in a good mood right now."

"You're saying she's in a bad mood?" Zac frowned and gave Nicholas a suspicious look.

Nicholas smiled awkwardly and explained, "Patricia is feeling down and upset right now." Nicholas sneaked a look at Zac, trying to figure out what was going through his head at this moment.

There was a frown on Zac's face as well as a trace of disbelief in his eyes. Apparently, he didn't believe Nicholas. Last night, Patricia appeared very calm to him. He thought their fight didn't affect her at all.

Seeing the look on Zac's face, Nicholas understood where he was coming from. Right away, Nicholas explained in a serious voice, "Boss, you have to pay attention carefully. Patricia is good at concealing her true feelings. You have to learn to read the signs."

Nicholas' eyes showed just how sincere he was.

Zac frowned and suddenly his expression turned very serious as if he was going over something very important in his head.

"Nicholas, are you being serious?" It was obvious that Zac was still having trouble believing Nicholas' words.

Nicholas glared daggers at Zac helplessly when Zac looked away. He really wanted to drag Zac and place him in front of Patricia so that he could see everything for himself.

However, Nicholas didn't dare to do such a thing. Zac was his boss after all. And even if he did take Zac to Patricia, she might still continue to hide her feelings from him.

But that was not important right now. The thing they must address first was how to get Zac and Patricia to meet face-to-face.

"Boss, if you don't believe my words, you can go and see for yourself how Patricia is now," Nicholas said. He appeared to be telling the truth.

Nicholas stole a glance at Zac. He wanted to know what was on Zac's mind right now. If Zac didn't want to see Patricia now, then Nicholas had no idea how to go about things next.

Zac nodded his head. He believed what Nicholas was telling him. He bit down on his lower lip and a hint of depression shot through his cold features. He was at a loss what to do now.

Seeing Zac still acting so reluctant, Nicholas let out a long sigh. "Boss, do you really have to stop and think things over right now? If you don't do something immediately, you'll regret it someday."

Nicholas' words had the spark of truth to them. Now was the best time for Zac and Patricia to share their feelings for each other. If it wasn't because the two of them were in a fight right now, Nicholas really thought they could take their relationship to the next level.

Hearing him say this, Zac cocked his eyebrows slightly. Apparently, he was as excited by Nicholas' words, but he couldn't help but hesitate at that moment. He was mulling it over in his head if he should go or not.

"Boss, why are you still hesitating?" Nicholas said helplessly. How he wished Zac and Patricia would just put everything aside and just get together.

Out of the blue, Zac frowned and bowed his head. After thinking things through for a good while, he still felt that Nicholas was right. He had to take the plunge now. He couldn't just sit around, twiddling his thumbs, and do nothing. If anything, he needed to take action now.

#### [Chapter 437 Invitation](#)

"Okay, I know what to do," Zac said, looking firmly at Nicholas and smiling a bit before turning to leave without another word.

Looking at Zac's leaving back, Nicholas gave a smile too. He nodded slightly and muttered, "That's the boss I know. I wish you luck." He even raised his hand to wave Zac goodbye while still smiling.

Nicholas was happily anticipating a day off, now that Zac left.

However, Zac suddenly halted and looked back at Nicholas with a stern expression on his face. "I forgot one thing. There is a file on my desk that needs to be checked. Work on it." After that, he turned to leave.

The smile on Nicholas' face faded at once. He frowned, walking towards Zac's desk and checking the file he mentioned. It almost brought him to tears.

"Boss, you did this on purpose. You absolutely did," Nicholas murmured, picking up the file and sighing begrudgingly.

Meanwhile, at Patricia's ward, an uninvited guest came to visit.

Shortly after Nicholas left earlier, Anika entered the ward suddenly as if she had been waiting for him to go before showing herself. She stood arrogantly in front of Patricia with a sweet smile on her face. But Patricia knew that she didn't come for a pleasant visit.

"What brought you here, Miss Curtis?" Patricia smiled back to Anika coldly, giving her a wary look.

There must be a reason why Anika suddenly came over, and she must be up to something. Patricia knew that she wouldn't be so kind as to pay her a simple visit.

Anika's sweet smile instantly turned into a smug. She walked over to Patricia's bed slowly and said, "I came to check on you, Miss Sampson."

Patricia sneered. "I appreciate the gesture, Miss Curtis. But I'm too tired to entertain unwanted guests today. Could you please leave now?"

However, Anika remained unfazed and smiling in front of Patricia. She didn't even look bothered by the disdain in Patricia's tone.

"Why are you driving me away so soon, Miss Sampson? Is this how you treat your visitors? I must say I'm quite impressed." Anika sneered.

Reading the sarcasm in Anika's words, Patricia bit her bottom lip and scowled at her.

"Oh really? I think you've misunderstood, Miss Curtis. I treat my visitors politely," Patricia said calmly, but her eyes remained cold.

She wouldn't let Anika make fun of her this time. Perhaps in the past, she was able to put up with her wicked ways, but it was no longer the case now.

Patricia didn't want to be polite to Anika; after all, the latter always looked down upon her, and this

made Patricia really pissed.

"I see. I didn't know that this is your way of treating your visitors politely, Miss Sampson." Anika taunted, obviously not taking Patricia seriously.

Patricia sneered. She was getting tired of talking with Anika that she looked away, wanting the conversation to end.

But Anika remained to be a nuisance. She cleared her throat loudly before saying, "Oh, I almost forgot one thing. I truly hope you can come over to our party." She took out an invitation from her purse and handed it over to Patricia.

Judging by the look on Anika's face, Patricia already had a feeling about what the invitation was.

The stupidly bright smile on Anika's lips was already enough answer.

It was a wedding invitation. Anika put it on the table beside the bed. Although Patricia tried hard to ignore it, she couldn't help but look at it out of the corner of her eye. The names written on it were not hard to catch. It was for Zac and Anika's wedding.

All of a sudden, a pang of pain invaded Patricia's heart. It was as if it was pierced by a sharp knife, making her insides immobile. She didn't know how to react or what to say.

However, she could never let Anika know that she was affected, or the latter would make fun of her.

"I'll look forward to seeing you there, Miss Sampson." Anika had a proud smile on her face, satisfied to see a gleam of pain in Patricia's eyes. And without another word, she turned to leave.

Even though Patricia didn't say anything, Anika could tell that she was hurt to see the invitation. Anika knew too well what Patricia felt about Zac, but the latter had been very good at hiding her true feelings from him. And thanks to Patricia's hesitation, Anika could stand a chance at having Zac for herself.

If anything, Anika was grateful that Patricia hadn't been vocal about her feelings. Otherwise, she wouldn't have succeeded in making her upset.

'The next step is...!' Thinking of this, Anika turned her head to cast a smug look at Patricia before walking out of the ward.

Patricia's eyes fell on the invitation on the bedside table. Her mind went blank all of a sudden, not knowing what to do next, like a lost child in the middle of a chaotic street.

She kept on telling herself to stop looking at it or even thinking about it.

But she couldn't stop her mind from wondering if the wedding was true. Or was it only one of Anika's

wicked plans to hurt her? But it could also truly be...

No matter how hard Patricia tried to keep herself from thinking about all the possibilities, her mind would always drift to the thought of Anika and Zac being together. What if they were indeed together now and the wedding was true?

Patricia's eyes were fixed on the invitation, looking at it vacantly as if her soul had left her. At that moment, she was at a loss what to do.

She was totally out of it that she didn't notice Zac enter the ward.

The moment Zac saw the look on Patricia's face, he immediately got worried. He bit his bottom lip and rushed to her side. He was about to say something when the invitation on the bedside table caught his attention, and no word came out of his mouth.

'What's going on? A wedding invitation?'

Zac's forehead creased, and his mind went momentarily blank. But his intuition told him that it might be Anika. She must have been here just now.

#### [Chapter 438 Prove It To You](#)

At that time, Zac didn't know what to do. He just stood there with a blank expression, staring at the invitation on the bedside table. He bit his lower lip, wishing that he could tear it into pieces.

It wasn't until now that Zac had realized how cunning Anika truly was. Starting with Patricia? What a clever move.

Feeling his blood boil, Zac couldn't help but snort. He pursed his lips into a thin line; he knew that he was close to losing his temper.

Upon hearing him snort, Patricia looked at Zac. Then, she realized something and quickly tried to hide the invitation—she didn't want him to see it.

"There's no need it hide it. I already saw," Zac muttered in a low voice.

It wasn't a lie. When he saw the invitation, he knew that it was all just a part of Anika's cunning plan.

There was nothing between him and Anika, of course. However, Anika still made an invitation for their so-called upcoming wedding, which was all fake. It wasn't real. Zac clenched his jaw in anger and stared at the invitation with hatred. He wished that he could grab it and throw it away.

Patricia was a little stunned and looked at Zac with suspicion. Then, a sliver of sadness flashed across her beautiful face, and she found herself speechless, unsure of what to say. She could only give Zac a blank

stare; her pink lips opened but no words came out.

Seeing her expression, Zac frowned. His thin lips trembled slightly, but he didn't know what to say either.

Neither of them said a word. They just stared at each other, both of them trying to convey their thoughts with their eyes, but neither of them understood each other.

A sigh escaped Zac's lips; he still didn't know what to say. A hint of bitterness ran through him as he thought about the situation. "Patricia, listen to me," he whispered, voice as soft and gentle as he could be.

"Okay. You can explain." A blank expression painted Patricia's face. She looked calm, as if they weren't talking about anything serious.

Hearing this, Zac was once again speechless. He was stunned, he couldn't find the right words to say and her nonchalant expression threw him off.

Did she really not care about it at all? If so, why was she looking at him like that just now? Just now, Patricia looked like she was heartbroken.

"Patricia..." Zac called her name softly. His heart felt heavy as he looked at her. Still unsure of what to say, he settled on biting his lower lip.

"Zac, what do you want to say? Just say it, please," Patricia said in a calm tone. Under the quilt, she was clenching her hands in anticipation; her fingernails were almost cutting into her palms. Still, she tried to maintain a neutral expression.

Zac couldn't help but frown. He was sad and confused at the same time. Maybe she really didn't care.

'No, it can't be,' he told himself. He really didn't want to ruin what they had now just because of his assumptions.

He knew that he needed to explain and make her understand so that they could move past this.

"I'm not going to marry Anika. I don't know what is going on. You have to believe me. I'm telling the truth," Zac explained; he looked at Patricia with the most genuine and serious expression he could muster.

Seeing the look in Zac's eyes, Patricia nodded slightly. Her pink lips opened and closed, almost as if she was gasping slightly. She wanted to say something, but she didn't know how to say it.

Was what he said true? Or was he lying? Was Zac just trying to comfort her?

The situation was confusing for Patricia—she didn't know what was true. She was at an impasse.

Biting his lower lip again, Zac quickly walked over to her, grabbed her wrist, and muttered solemnly, "Patricia, please believe me. What I said is the truth. I have nothing to do with Anika."

Zac's face was painted with sincerity as he said these words. He looked straight at Patricia, hoping that the latter would understand and believe him.

Was everything really as what Zac said? Patricia didn't know what or who to believe at this point. She didn't even know what she should do.

If Zac was telling the truth, then it was all just part of Anika's tricks. But could a woman really make up such terrible lies just like that? Without any regard of the consequences? If so, Patricia was slightly impressed, to be honest.

Suddenly, Patricia shook her head, still unsure of the next steps she should take.

Seeing the confusion in her eyes, Zac was stunned. He looked at her longingly, wanting nothing more than to regain her trust again. However, he felt that no words could ever make Patricia believe him.

Was it so difficult for them to be together? Was it really impossible?

At that moment, Zac was just as confused as Patricia. The two looked at each other in a daze; their eyes seemed empty as they could not read each other's thoughts.

Could they ever truly get to each other's hearts? Or would there always be a gap between the two of them?

Both of them stared at each other blankly for a few minutes, neither of them willing to look away but neither of them knowing what to say. They only managed to break away from each other when the nurse came in.

As usual, the nurse checked up on Patricia. However, she cast a suspicious glance at the two of them before she left. They were definitely acting odd before she came in.

However, Zac didn't care about the nurse's glances at all. All he cared about was what Patricia was thinking. Why wasn't she saying anything? What should he do to rectify the situation?

"Patricia, I know you might think that I'm lying, but please believe me. I will prove it to you," Zac said in a firm, yet almost pleading, tone as he stared deeply into her eyes.

If she agreed, Zac would try—no, do—his best to prove it to her. Even if Johnny and the Curtis family would do everything to help Anika, he wouldn't give up. He just wanted Patricia to believe in his love for her.

As long as she believed him, he would always have faith in their relationship. Zac looked at Patricia with a hopeful glint in his eyes and pursed his lips, waiting patiently for her answer.

### [Chapter 439 Don't You Trust Me](#)

Patricia stole a glance at Zac out of the corner of her eye and bit her bottom lip. She suddenly didn't know what to say.

Zac was waiting for her answer, but she couldn't make a decision now. She was caught off guard, and her mind was blank.

"I..." Patricia started to say, raising her head to look at Zac. With a bitter smile on her lips, she shook her head slowly.

Zac looked at her in disbelief. "No, no, Patricia. It's not what you mean, right? Tell me that it's not." He refused to believe it at all, and perplexity was reflected in his eyes.

It was completely absurd!

Patricia chose to believe Anika's words over his, which clearly showed that she didn't trust him at all. It shattered his confidence and wounded his heart.

"Zac, I..." Patricia creased her forehead slightly, her lips still wearing a bitter smile. Not knowing what else to say, she lowered her head to avoid Zac's eyes.

Gloom painted Zac's face when he saw the hesitation in Patricia's eyes. He couldn't help but shake his head and bite his bottom lip in frustration. Snorting, his face turned cold all of a sudden.

He couldn't help but question. Why was Patricia always like this? She had never trusted him. Didn't she have any faith in him?

Zac found it baffling that he didn't know how to face Patricia. Why did things suddenly end up like this? He thought everything was already turning for the better, but he was wrong.

"Are my words not enough, Patricia? Don't you trust me?" Zac asked weakly. He took a deep breath and looked up the ceiling, his eyes weary and sad as if they had lost their light.

Patricia was conflicted. Her heart stung at the sight of Zac's reaction. She wanted so bad to tell him that he had misunderstood her.

However, Zac had assumed something else right away, not giving her the chance to explain.

"Don't you believe me, Patricia? If you do, why did you look at me that way?" Zac's jaw clenched in exasperation. It was getting more and more heartbreaking by the minute. Was there really no way for

the two of them to feel the same way with each other?

It felt like all he did for her was in vain. Zac was unsure of everything anymore. The future he had envisioned for them was slowly fading to black.

Patricia pursed her lips. A wave of bitterness swept over her as she looked at the pain and contempt on Zac's face. He completely misunderstood her.

And because of that, Patricia felt even more miserable and conflicted inside, thinking that there was nothing else she could tell him at this point.

"If that's what you really think, then there's nothing I can tell you anymore, Zac." Patricia looked away.

Zac froze for a second and looked straight at Patricia. His lips moved, wanting to say something, but words failed him this time. Besides, there was nothing left to say. Patricia had already made herself clear. What was the use of saying more or asking her again?

He didn't think it would make any difference. The answer was clear enough.

A bitter smile escaped Zac's lips. "I see. Then I won't bother you from now on." His heart was heavy, and without another word, he turned to leave.

All this while, he thought that he could withstand whatever hurt Patricia would inflict him with because he knew in his heart that she liked him.

But it turned out that Patricia didn't even trust him. It was too much to take that he didn't want to stay any longer.

Patricia bit her bottom lip to prevent herself from making any sound as she watched Zac leave.

But tears began to stream down her face when Zac was completely out of sight. And in the next second, she couldn't control them anymore. She cried profusely, her heart shattering to pieces.

"Zac, I..." Her voice broke, her sobs sounding more painful. She kept her gaze at the door as if Zac was still there.

Patricia felt helpless. The moment Zac walked away, it felt like a part of her left too. Her mind went blank, and she didn't know what to do next.

She wished she could have stopped him and made him understand what she honestly thought and felt inside instead of driving him away.

But when her eyes fell on the invitation, she felt that it wasn't right. Anika was much better for Zac than her. The two were a perfect match for each other, and Patricia knew that very well.

"I don't deserve you, Zac. You are better off with Anika. She's the right one for you," Patricia muttered under her breath.

Afraid that other people might see her crying, Patricia lowered her head and covered her face with her hands, hiding her pain and tears.

However, from where he was standing, Kareem had seen what had happened between Zac and Patricia.

When Kareem took a look inside, he was met by the tears in Patricia's eyes. His fists clenched at the sight of her crying profusely. He wanted so bad to rush to her side, but he didn't dare to take a step closer.

Kareem was sure that Patricia wouldn't like it if she knew that he was there. Moreover, he was eavesdropping on the conversation between her and Zac earlier. If she knew about it, she would hate him.

But it deeply baffled Kareem to hear Patricia reject Zac's request when it was clear that she had feelings for him.

'Perhaps I don't know Patricia enough,' Kareem thought.

Through the window, Kareem watched as Patricia's shoulders continued to shake from sobbing. His eyes were filled with gloom.

He wanted to take her into his arms and comfort her, but he knew he was not what she needed. It was Zac. It would always be him.

Kareem gritted his teeth and clenched his fists until the veins appeared on his skin. Anger suddenly rose inside him, wanting to confront Zac and make him see how miserable Patricia was now because of him.

"That fool. Doesn't he really know Patricia's feelings for him?" Kareem muttered angrily. Then, he took a deep breath to calm himself. And with sad eyes, he looked at Patricia.

Suddenly, a realization hit Kareem. Now that Zac decided to give up on Patricia, he would have his chance to try and win her over again.

#### [Chapter 440 It Didn't Matter](#)

Zac left Patricia's ward, but didn't leave the hospital premises. He stood alone at the gate, a few cigarette butts under his feet.

He had lost count of how many cigarettes he had smoked. All he was aware of was the chaos in his mind. He was so confused and had no idea what to do.

"Patricia..." Zac called out her name and sighed. He could a sense of helplessness spread through his heart and couldn't keep himself from biting his lower lip.

With deep sadness in his eyes, he held onto a cigarette but didn't light it. His thin and sexy lips moved ever so slightly, but no words came out.

He was at a loss what to do. How could he explain his feelings to Patricia in a way that she would understand?

Zac was getting really frustrated now. Why wouldn't Patricia believe him? Why did she insist that he had something to do with Anika?

He had absolutely nothing to do with Anika. The wedding was a trap set by her.

Although Zac didn't fall for it, Patricia fell into her trap. He had never anticipated this and he couldn't help but smile bitterly through the sadness.

'All my efforts have been in vain,' Zac thought as he looked up at the dark sky.

He felt as though the black sky reflected his life as it was now, without any light or hope. He was clueless as to what to do now.

"Tell me what to do now, Patricia. How can I get closer to you and make my way into your heart?" Zac shook his head in resignation and looked lost.

Zac let out a deep sigh. He continued to stare up at the sky and felt like one of the lost stars he saw.

Patricia's indifference towards him hurt him deeply. All his efforts seemed to be yielding nothing.

The more he thought about it, the more he realized that he had never reciprocated Patricia's love before. She had done so much for him in the past, and this thought caused him great pain. It was as though a thousand knives were piercing his heart, making it difficult for him to breathe.

'Is this meant to be my punishment? Do I need to suffer in the same way Patricia had to be able to win her over?' Zac subconsciously raised his hand to his chest and stared ahead in confusion, almost as though he was looking for a solution.

Zac always felt so helpless when it came to Patricia. This inevitably made him feel depressed as well.

Why couldn't they just be together? Perhaps things had been a little too smooth for them for a while. They were bound to run into some challenges eventually.

"Maybe that's what it is. I don't know see any other explanation for it," Zac murmured to himself. His deep-set eyes were full of confusion and sadness at the same time.

Patricia didn't realize when she had drifted off to sleep. It could have been all the crying or the sheer grief she felt, but she was exhausted.

Patricia's own feelings confused her at times. She cared a lot about Zac and also wanted to get closer to him.

'But we can't be together, Zac,' Patricia thought as she lowered her head and sighed.

She never, however, took any action. Her indifference towards Zac would probably be enough to push him away.

It was midnight and Patricia wasn't sleepy anymore. She sat up, a trace of sadness on her face but her heart heavy with depression. Her lips moved ever so slightly, but no words came out.

She was at a loss what to do. She saw no way in which she could reciprocate Zac's love.

"It's not that I'm ruthless, Zac." Patricia sighed deeply. There was helplessness in her eyes and she pursed her lips in sadness.

She wanted to have a relationship with Zac, but she didn't have the strength to make it happen. She saw nothing more than a glimmer of hope.

Patricia didn't let herself get too hopeful, as she was certain that she had no future with Zac. She didn't deserve him.

Patricia was convinced that Anika was better for Zac in every way possible. Patricia believed she herself was a very ordinary person and didn't deserve an excellent man like Zac.

The truth hurt her a lot, but she had to face it bravely. This meant she had to be cold to Zac and ignore his love.

She refused him repeatedly and kept her distance from him.

But with every refusal, Patricia felt a lot of discomfort too. She couldn't keep the sadness from showing on her face.

"I really do want to be with you, Zac. But things aren't as simple as they seem. I genuinely believe that Anika is a better match for you than I would ever be," Patricia murmured to herself. She took a deep breath and her otherwise beautiful eyes now seemed lack-luster.

She sat in the dark, not knowing what to do. She didn't know how to face Zac anymore.

After a while, she heard a soft and worried voice coming from the door. Taken aback, she looked

towards the door suspiciously.

It turned out to be Kareem, and he seemed to be worried about her.

"Kareem?" Patricia was confused. Kareem had done so much for her and this made her heart feel bitter. She didn't know how to face him either.

She was aware of Kareem's crush on her. But she couldn't accept him. Regardless of whether or not she ended up with Zac, she couldn't accept Kareem.

It was not that she hated him. She just had no feelings towards him at all.

"Don't be nervous, Patricia. I just wanted to see how you were doing." Kareem kept his voice gentle, but there was worry written across his face. It was as though he feared disturbing Patricia.

Patricia nodded and said softly, "I know. I'm doing great. Thanks, Kareem." She signaled for him to leave as soon as she finished speaking. It was no good for his health and it could also cause unnecessary trouble for them.