

## Remarry 461

### [Chapter 461 Kareem's Persistence](#)

Kareem couldn't reconcile himself to the prospect of losing Patricia. He still hoped he would have a chance to win her over.

He dragged himself away and walked aimlessly. He wasn't sure about what to do and the confusion he felt showed on his face.

Kareem heard a burst of laughter in the distance and it caught his attention.

He couldn't help but look back only to see Jack standing not too far away. He appeared to be very happy, with a subtle smile spread across his face.

"What can I do for you, Mr. White?" Kareem's voice was cold and he stared Jack dead in the eye. His gut told him that something was wrong.

Jack laughed and his eyes glinted wickedly.

"Nothing, Mr. Reynolds. I just wanted to talk to you." Jack's voice was polite and he looked happy.

Kareem sneered and kept his voice low as he said, "There's nothing left to be said between us." It was evident that Kareem was in no mood to talk.

Despite Kareem's hostility, Jack remained calm. "There's no reason to be so cold. We have known each other a long time. I'm sure we could still have a conversation."

"There's nothing for us to talk about," Kareem said obstinately.

Earlier, because of Patricia, there might have been some connection between the two of them. But now they had absolutely nothing to do with each other.

Jack pursed his lips in disappointment. He shrugged helplessly as he said, "Don't be so cold, Mr. Reynolds. We do know each other. Don't turn me down so soon."

If anyone else had heard this exchange, they probably would have misunderstood the nature of their relationship.

Kareem smirked as he said, "Well, since you have something so important to say, say it quickly and leave." He was in mood to talk to Jack.

Jack was indifferent to Kareem's disdain towards him. He shrugged and said casually, "I just think you should know your place and stop pestering Patricia."

Kareem snorted and turned to leave.

Jack moved immediately, intending to stop him. There was displeasure in his eyes as he questioned Kareem. "I'm only speaking the truth, Kareem. Are you really going to step in between Zac and Patricia? You shouldn't be interfering in their relationship." He was now staring at Kareem seriously.

Zac and Patricia had finally patched things up, and Jack was happy for them. His only purpose today was to make sure Kareem didn't intervene and ruin things. He had to step in to make sure Kareem didn't do anything. He hoped that Kareem would be sensible enough to stop pestering Patricia.

But Kareem was not ready to give up hope. He didn't believe that Zac was good for Patricia, and there was no guarantee that he would be good to her in the future either.

They seemed to get along for now, but Kareem still hoped that he would be able to win Patricia over. Even though his heart was broken now, he would quickly pull himself together as he was determined.

"No one knows whether or not Zac and Patricia will remain together." Kareem sniggered and glared at Jack.

Kareem knew exactly what Jack wanted, but he wouldn't give up so easily.

Jack was now furious with Kareem. He couldn't understand why Kareem was being so stubborn. Was he not aware of the current situation?

"Why are you being so stubborn, Kareem? Patricia has chosen Zac. That means that you don't stand a chance anymore." Jack sighed and shook his head in frustration.

How could he make Kareem understand? Patricia had already chosen Zac.

This news made Kareem angry and he now spoke to Jack slowly and clearly. "This is none of your business, Mr. White. Whatever I decide to do, it concerns you in no way." With that, he turned and left. He didn't want to argue with Jack anymore.

Jack was so infuriated that he bit his lower lip to keep from yelling. 'Why couldn't Kareem just listen to him?' he thought.

Jack shrugged. He did all that he could have done. He glanced at Kareem's back once more and then walked away.

Whether or not Kareem chose to listen to him was not in his hands. If he remained stubborn, then there was nothing Jack could do about it.

These thoughts ran through his mind as Jack walked away.

Jack walked towards Patricia's ward. When he noticed that Zac was in there with her, he pretended he didn't see anything and greeted Patricia warmly.

"You're looking good today, Patricia. When are they going to discharge you from the hospital?" Jack's tone was cheerful, but he continued to ignore Zac.

Patricia seemed to be a little embarrassed as she looked at Jack. She hoped that Zac wasn't going to be angry.

"Jack! Is Sonia not here with you?" Patricia tried to keep the conversation light in order to avoid any misunderstanding between Zac and Jack.

"She had some work to do so I decided to come by myself. When will you be discharged from the hospital? We should be celebrating. By the way, do you need me to help you once you're discharged?" Jack smiled at Patricia, all the while ignoring Zac.

Zac stared at Jack unhappily. He looked very annoyed.

Jack did it on purpose. He was well aware that Zac was here with Patricia, and yet, he ignored Zac.

Patricia felt very awkward. She tugged at the corner of Zac's shirt nervously.

"No thank you, Mr. White. I will be taking care of Patricia," Zack said coldly. His eyes glinted with anger as he looked straight at Jack.

Jack raised his eyes slowly to look at Zac. "Mr. Reynolds! You're here, what a surprise!"

#### [Chapter 462 Clear Up The Misunderstanding](#)

Zac was pissed off as he heard this. His deep-set eyes showed how angry he was. Staring at Jack, his breath came in short gasps.

"Are you serious right now? Mr. White, it looks like you are not taking me seriously," Zac said slowly through his gritted teeth. He was itching to rush forward and beat Jack up to a pulp.

Seeing the angry look on Zac's face, Patricia pursed her lips and gave Jack a look that was clearly instructing him not to irritate Zac.

Jack ignored the look Patricia was giving him. Fearlessly, he looked into Zac's cold eyes. "Mr. Reynolds, don't tell me you just found out about it! Even if that's the case, it's not too late."

Both Zac and Patricia pursed their lips and bit their lower lips. However, they felt different emotions. While Patricia felt helpless, Zac was angry.

"Jack..." Zac shouted the name angrily in a low voice, looking at Jack with his very cold eyes. If only Patricia wasn't here. He would have loved to teach Jack a lesson.

Looking into Zac's eyes, Jack knew what he wanted. He laughed and said, "What's wrong? Mr. Reynolds? Don't tell me you're angry. Come on, don't be so quick to take offence." His tone was completely sarcastic.

Patricia pursed her lips and looked depressed as she heard Jack's banter. She sighed and said helplessly, "Will you two stop quarrelling? If you keep quarrelling like that, I won't be able to rest here like I want to."

She glared at Jack unhappily, and then, looked at Zac, hoping that the two of them would stop quarrelling on her account.

They closed their mouths when they noticed the look in Patricia's eyes. However, when their eyes met, they stared at each other fiercely and looked very unhappy.

The look they gave each other didn't go unnoticed by Patricia. She just sighed, letting her shoulders sag, and said, "You know what? Forget it. If you two want to quarrel, just go ahead. As long as it doesn't disturb my rest." Throwing them one last nasty glare, she lay down. She simply didn't want to see their faces anymore.

Patricia's actions made things clear for them. They both pointed to the door at the same time, as if there was a tacit understanding between them. They walked out without saying anything, surely to settle their scores with each other out of the room.

Once out of the room, Zac glared at Jack with displeasure and said in a low voice, "Jack, I know you don't like me, but..."

"But what? It's good you know I don't like you. So don't let me see you again," Jack said casually, looking quite indifferent.

Zac frowned at this, and his face showed just how terribly it affected him. He unconsciously bit his lower lip and took a deep breath.

Now, Zac saw that he had to calm down and stop quarrelling with Jack. After all, Jack was now a friend of Patricia. Zac had to be careful not to embarrass him.

Zac's silence left Jack insatiable. He wasn't satisfied with how things were turning out. Wanting to put Zac in the same mood he had been in, he raised his chin slightly and looked at Zac smugly.

"What's wrong? You've got nothing else to say for yourself? Why are you being silent now?" Jack teased.

As expected, Zac got pissed off again. He glared at Jack, clenching his fists, and blue veins appeared on

the back of his hands. If Jack didn't get the hint and continued provoking him like that, Zac would definitely teach him a lesson he wouldn't appreciate.

Although those thoughts went through his mind, Zac still struggled to hold back his anger and took a deep breath, an attempt to calm down. "Jack, I know you've never really appreciated the things I've done. It's reasonable that you don't trust me now, especially as I've hurt Patricia before."

Jack nodded as Zac spoke, agreeing with everything he was saying without any restraint. The next second, he was suddenly serious and asked Zac word by word, "So Zac, do you want to be with Patricia because you love her, or because you feel guilty and want to make up for what you made her go through?"

"Because I love her, Jack. I want to make sure she is the happiest woman in the world," Zac answered without hesitation, with a faint smile on his lips and his deep-set eyes that expressed his determination.

Seeing that determination and firmness on Zac's face, Jack nodded slightly and finally smiled. He quickly stretched out his hand and patted Zac hard on the shoulder.

"Zac, I hope you never forget what you just said. No matter what happens, you must love her with all your heart and soul," Jack said, raising his eyebrows at Zac cheekily.

Confused, Zac frowned slightly. Seeing that Jack was back to his usual mischievous self, Zac was perplexed. He didn't think he could support Jack's incessant mood swings.

Jack couldn't help snickering at Zac's expression. He chuckled and whispered, "What's wrong again? Don't look so confused. Did you really think I was going to fight with you? Gentlemen don't fight. Why should we, when we could nicely and calmly talk things out?"

Jack spoke in a casual tone. Yet, Zac was still a little bit lost. He didn't think they were on the same page.

Did Jack mean that it wasn't a good idea for them to fight, or what? However, he thought it was indeed a good idea for them to have a talk. At least now, Jack didn't object to the relationship between Patricia and him anymore.

Seeing that Zac was finally calming down, Jack coughed and reminded him. "If you don't treat Patricia well or if you ever make her sad, I'll kick your ass. Besides, you know that Kareem has a crush on her, right? You'll definitely be the one to regret it in future if he wins her over."

Jack patted Zac on the shoulder. He did this while giving him a meaningful look, as if to tell him that he'd better take it seriously.

Understanding all the signals, Zac nodded slightly. Kareem was indeed a difficult thing he had to take care of. His persistence in wanting to get Patricia was really intriguing, and it could become a problem.

Even if Patricia finally married Zac, he was afraid that with Kareem's stubbornness, he would still be a problem. He could simply wait for the opportunity to make a move on her.

Zac trembled as though he was cold. Now, he saw Kareem as a rival he had to watch out for. It was clear that Kareem wouldn't give up easily until he won over Patricia.

Noticing the confusion on Zac's face, Jack smiled brightly and reminded him, "As long as you don't give Kareem any chance, everything will be fine. So I don't think you need to worry. Just take good care of Patricia and treat her well." When Zac looked up at him, Jack winked.

That expression instead disgusted Zac. He turned his eyes away and pursed his lips.

However, Jack laughed and ignored Zac's disdainful look. He patted Zac's shoulder and said gently, "Well, I guess you should get going now. You still have Patricia to take care of."

Of course, Zac smiled politely at Jack when he heard this. It would probably be a good thing if they became friends in the future. Thinking of this, Zac turned and watched Jack's retreating figure with a smile.

#### [Chapter 463 Something Happened](#)

When Zac returned to the ward only to see Patricia looking anxious, he frowned and asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? You look worried."

Hearing Zac's voice, Patricia felt relieved. Her face brightened up. "Thank goodness you're fine. I was worried—"

Before Patricia could finish talking, Zac interrupted her. "You don't have to worry. I had a nice chat with Jack." He behaved as if nothing had happened just now.

Patricia furrowed her brows in confusion. "Zac, are you telling the truth?" She looked suspiciously.

It was not that Patricia doubted Zac, but judging from the situation of things just now, it was obvious that Zac and Jack did not get along with each other.

Zac laughed. He walked towards Patricia, touched the tip of her nose and said softly, "Of course. Do you think I'm lying to you?"

Patricia shook her head. Zac would never lie to her. But Zac and Jack becoming friends so soon was what she still doubted.

Seeing how perplexed Patricia was, Zac couldn't help laughing. He stroked her forehead and asked, "Do you want me and Jack to become enemies?"

Patricia shook her head with a serious expression. She certainly didn't want them to be enemies.

It would be great to see Zac and Jack as friends.

"If you really get along well with each other, that's fine." Patricia smiled.

Seeing the smile on her face, Zac's face lit up with joy. He unconsciously moved closer to Patricia.

"Can I stay tonight?" Zac looked at Patricia with a pleading look, as though he were a spoilt little kid who wanted candy.

Patricia blushed helplessly. She was very shy and did not answer Zac's question.

Seeing the look on Patricia's face, Zac sighed. "Alright. I get it." He turned around dejectedly, like an abandoned puppy.

Patricia caught a glimpse of Zac's expression and chuckled. "When did I say no?"

Zac turned around swiftly. His face lit up as he asked excitedly, "Did I hear wrongly? Patricia, you really agreed."

Seeing Zac smile like a little boy, Patricia couldn't stop smiling. Then she feigned annoyance as she said, "Why are you so happy about it? It's not a big deal."

"It's not a big deal for you, but it's for me," Zac said seriously.

Suddenly, Patricia laughed aloud. She didn't want to talk about this with Zac anymore. She knew better than anyone what he was thinking.

Patricia had never seen Zac act this way. Sometimes, she felt that there was a child-like side to him.

"Well, just now, Nicholas came looking for you in a hurry. I don't know what happened." Patricia quickly changed the subject.

Hearing this, Zac frowned slightly. His deep-set eyes darkened for a moment. "When?"

"Not long after you went out with Jack. Nicholas came over in a rush. I told him that you were talking to Jack, then he ran out without saying anything."

Speaking of this, Patricia looked at Zac, puzzled, as she felt that something was wrong. Else, Nicholas wouldn't have looked that way.

Observing Patricia's countenance, Zac got his act together. With a smile on his face, he gently said, "It's Okay. Don't think about it."

Looking into Zac's eyes, Patricia's thought was all over the place. But since he refused to open up, she decided not to press further and only hoped that he was fine.

Just as they were about to continue their conversation, they heard Nicholas' voice with a strong tone of urgency.

"Patricia, I've searched the whole hospital, but didn't find my boss. Are you lying to me?"

Nicholas lowered his head trying to catch his breath. Just as he was about speaking, he was startled by Zac's appearance.

Nicholas regained his composure and said with an anxious look, "Boss, you are here. I have been searching for you all the while."

Normally, Zac would have definitely scolded Nicholas, but seeing his face, his intuition told him that something must have happened; otherwise, Nicholas wouldn't be looking this anxious.

"What happened?" Zac asked Nicholas in a commanding tone.

Nicholas said nothing but rather looked at Zac and then at Patricia, as if he was hinting something.

Noting Nicholas' expression, Zac knew that it must be related to Patricia, and that was why Nicholas was hesitating to talk.

Zac turned to Patricia with a gentle smile and said, "I need to talk with Nicholas."

Patricia nodded slightly. She was clearly confused by everything going on but didn't say it. After all, it was not something she could interfere in.

Moments later, Zac and Nicholas walked to the corridor. Zac looked Nicholas in the eye, waiting for him to spill the news.

Nicholas looked at Zac intently and bit his lower lip. He coughed slightly and whispered, "Boss, Kareem has made a move."

"Really?" Zac frowned in confusion as he looked at Nicholas.

Kareem had always chosen to cope with all kinds of changes by maintaining the status quo. Even if he was up to something, he would always do it unnoticed.

However, Nicholas was able to detect it so quickly. So did that mean...?

"I feel that this time, things are not as easy as we think. Kareem seems to have changed a lot." Nicholas looked worried.

Nicholas had been observing Kareem all the time. But this time everything was so different that he couldn't help but worry. He wondered if Kareem had any ulterior motive.

Zac got silent for a moment. His expression darkened. Then, he slowly looked up at Nicholas and said, "Let's observe him for a while before figuring out a solution. I don't know what Kareem could be up to this time, but we'd better tread carefully."

#### [Chapter 464 Threats and Promises](#)

Nicholas nodded; his perturbation alleviated at Zac's words. Eased from the burden, he felt much more clear-headed and composed to deal with the matter of Kareem.

"Understood, boss. I'm on it," Nicholas said, turning around to leave without another word.

But before he could leave, another thought occurred to Zac. "Nicholas, send more people to protect Patricia. Anika has been coming after her recently. We can't be too careful."

Nicholas' eyes widened at the new information, his body drawing backward for a moment from shock. "Anika? She's harassing Patricia?"

"You think I'm lying?" Zac answered sharply, glaring at the other man's evident surprise.

Zac knew the sort of person Anika was. No boundary was too high to scale if it meant getting what she wanted.

It was because of her ruthless character that Zac had hoped to put as far a distance as possible between her and Patricia. The last thing he wanted was for Patricia to get hurt, and given the kind of person Anika was, this was not far from possible.

Nicholas came back to his senses at the grave look on Zac's face. He nodded in understanding and said, "Leave it to me, boss. It'll be done as you said." With that, he walked away with quick, purposeful strides.

It was only after Nicholas had left that Zac let his nervousness show. He gnawed on his lip, his gut twisting with unease.

Zac wasn't the kind who sought trouble, but Nicholas' words had him on edge.

Kareem was taking unnecessary actions, which meant that his patience had worn thin. If he decided to stir things up with Patricia, things were bound to get messy.

And there was only one person who despised Patricia to the core—Anika. Apart from her, there was also Johnny, who had always been strongly opposed to Zac's relationship with Patricia. The two would not hesitate to help Kareem out.

Zac was severely outnumbered. Anika and Johnny were no easy adversaries. With their assistance, Kareem would be able to execute his plans without a hitch.

As he mulled over the facts, Zac felt as if he was being pushed farther and farther back against a wall. He let out a heavy breath, finding himself at a loss.

Things weren't working out in his favor at present. He had to act fast, or Kareem would have his way.

He couldn't allow that to happen.

His long legs paced back and forth in the corridor as he raised his eyes to the ceiling. A deep crease appeared in his brow, thinking of his next step.

Zac had lost count of the minutes he had spent from his pensive walking. A woman's voice pierced through the noise in his head, wrenching back to the present.

He turned to the direction of the sound with narrowed eyes. "Just what the hell are you planning, Anika?" he asked in a low voice.

"Oh, don't be so cold, Zac. Actually, I'm not planning anything," Anika answered playfully, her eyes looking at Zac with a shrewd glint that did not mirror her words.

The frown on Zac's face deepened when he met her gaze. His anger rose, turning his eyes dark. "Don't push it," he warned. Not wanting to stay within the same space as her, Zac turned around to leave.

Anika saw what he was about to do and stopped him. "Wait. I just want to talk," she said with a confident smile.

"We have nothing to talk about," Zac answered coldly.

Anika's smile widened, having already foreseen his response. She walked towards Zac with sure steps, keeping her eyes on him.

"Of course there is. That is, if you don't want me to help Kareem," Anika said, her voice dripping with honey, as if to lure Zac.

But her coquettish words did not affect Zac in the slightest. He sneered and said, "No, thanks. I have no interest in anything that has to do with you."

His answer struck a nerve, and traces of anger started to show through the cracks in Anika's expression. She looked at Zac with sharp eyes and said, "You're the one pushing it, Zac." She returned his earlier words, abandoning her innocent facade as she glowered at him.

Anika had been through hell. So much of her had been eaten away that the smallest amount of sarcasm from the Reynolds family would make her blow her fuse.

"So what if I am? I don't care about what you're here to tell me. I won't agree to anything from you." Zac kept her imprisoned in his cold gaze, his face cruel and dangerous.

Anika had to fight the chill that ran across her skin. She took a step back, unconsciously starting to flee from the fury in Zac's eyes. She knew what it meant to anger him; the consequences would follow her without mercy.

A twisted sense of satisfaction came to Zac at the sight of Anika's fear. He snorted in derision, taunting her. "Anika, we've known each other for a long time. You know what happens to people that piss me off, and you won't be an exception." With these words of warning, he walked past her and left.

Anika heard the sound of his footsteps quickly growing further and further. She bit her lip as she turned around, wanting to chase after him and let out her anger.

Anika knew her capabilities well. If she really wanted to destroy Zac and Patricia's relationship, she was going to need help.

Her lip was stinging from how hard she was biting it, but Anika barely felt the sensation. Only one thing occupied her mind. She had to get Kareem on her side and show Zac who the winner truly was.

"You'll see, Zac. I will ruin you and Patricia. You'll be on your knees in front of me!" Anika promised, letting every word echo across the space as she watched Zac walking away.

Then, she turned around, raising her chin in defiance as she walked the opposite way. First things first. She had to show Kareem what she could do and win him over.

There was no need to rush. Kareem was a predictable man. He was persistent and stubborn. If she wanted to get his approval, it would be best to do it while he was still yet to gather his senses from what happened with Patricia.

After all, a madman would be much easier to manipulate.

A satisfied smile curved on her lips, her anger momentarily subsiding. She had the perfect plan.

Zac would turn her way. Anika would make him. She would never just sit quietly and watch Zac and Patricia's happiness from the side. If they wanted to be together, they would have to get rid of her first.

When Zac finally reached Patricia's ward, he found her sleeping peacefully. He lifted his hand and placed a gentle touch on her hair, a small smile appearing on his lips.

But thoughts of Anika intruded in the quiet moment, putting an abrupt halt to the fleeting calm.

If things went on like this, Patricia would be the one getting hurt.

Zac would do everything in his power to make sure nothing touched her.

#### [Chapter 465 A Win-Win Situation](#)

Zac couldn't help but grab a strand of Patricia's hair as he thought of this. He bit his lower lip, making him look very lost and helpless.

Though Zac was confident that he would defeat Kareem and the other two, he wasn't sure he could guarantee Patricia's safety.

It was impossible for Patricia to be kept safe and sound all the time. Business was like a battlefield.

Zac was well aware of this. This was what caused his depression and why he was at a loss.

"I'm so sorry, Patricia," Zac murmured to himself. There was a trace of sadness evident on his face and his eyes were heavy with despair. He blamed himself for not being able to protect her with all his strength.

Patricia, however, was sleeping peacefully. He got no response to his question.

Watching Patricia's serene look, Zac couldn't help but smile at her.

"Tell me what you think, Patricia. What should I do?" Zac's kept his voice soft as he stroked her hair.

Patricia murmured all of a sudden, almost as though in response to Zac's question.

Zac smiled softly as he heard her voice. He knew she was mumbling in her sleep, but he continued to ask her questions as though she was answering him.

"Would you blame me if I can't protect you?"

Except for her faint snores, Patricia kept quiet. Zac didn't get an answer this time.

"Would you blame me?" Zac continued to run his fingers through her hair. However, the heavy sadness he felt moments ago was now lessened as he watched her sleep. The sadness was now replaced with love.

He bent down and gently kissed her on the forehead. He said in a soft voice, "It's time to sleep now. I won't disturb you anymore."

He stood up slowly and walked over to the sofa to lie down. He stared up at the ceiling, lost in thought.

Meanwhile, Patricia's long eyelashes trembled a little before she opened her eyes ever so slightly. Subconsciously, she looked over at Zac on the sofa.

She pursed her lips and sighed. A trace of sadness flashed across her face.

She had heard every word of what Zac had just said. She could tell that Zac was confused and didn't know what to do next.

Although she didn't know why Zac was behaving in this way, her gut told her that Anika and Kareem were somehow involved.

Why was he worried about protecting her? Was the competition that fierce this time?

This, however, was not the right time to talk about it. Seeing Zac so helpless worried Patricia. If anything, she was more worried that something would happen to Zac.

Having no other options right now, Patricia thought she would have to gradually understand what was going on Zac's head and try to dispel any silly ideas he might have.

Kareem was looking at Anika unhappily. Anika, however, was extremely relaxed, as though she was in no way connected to any of this. She played on her phone without a care in the world.

"Miss Curtis," Kareem muttered, frustrated. His otherwise gentle eyes now looked murderous. He wanted Anika to leave at once.

Anika paid him no attention. She came here just to have a conversation with him.

But she was in no hurry. She just wanted to chat with him without actually bringing up the cooperation.

"What is it? Are you finally willing to talk to me now?" Her tone was cheerful and her eyes lit up.

Kareem was now furious. He glared at her as he said slowly and menacingly, "Miss Curtis, We have nothing to talk about. Please leave." He continued to glare at her in silence after speaking.

Anika shrugged casually. "There's nothing to be nervous about. I didn't come here to create any trouble. I just want to talk to you."

Kareem couldn't help but sneer. He said coldly, "You just want to talk to me, is it? I have absolutely nothing to say to you."

"What do you mean by that? We could talk about any topic."

"We have no reason to talk. Besides, I don't know you very well." Kareem stared at her, a cold smile on the corner of his lips.

Anika remained calm despite Kareem's attitude. With a bright smile, she said, "Really? That's why we should talk, shouldn't we? We'll get familiar with each other very soon."

Kareem was flustered by her persistence. He exhaled sharply as he glared at her.

He had said all he had to say, but Anika still wouldn't let him be. He had never encountered a woman as stubborn as her.

Anika was anything but embarrassed about being present where she was not welcome. She maintained her smile throughout.

"Don't you agree with me?" Anika smiled, pretending to be oblivious of his frustration. "By the way, I don't know if I already mentioned the Sampson family's business to you before." She placed dumb, as though she didn't know what to do.

Kareem was taken aback. He frowned at Anika, waiting for her to go on.

Anika noticed the change in Kareem's expression and was secretly thrilled. He was now in her trap. This was her opportunity.

"I seemed to have forgotten to mention anything about the Sampson family's business. But I suppose Patricia will be interested in it." Anika smiled complacently once she was done speaking.

Kareem's eyes were now wide. When he finally came to his senses, he bit his lower lip fiercely. "Are you going to do something to Patricia?"

It had taken Kareem a while to understand Anika's implications. But it was all very clear to him now. All she wanted to do was attack Patricia.

"No, not at all. I'm just aiming for a win-win situation. I am deeply moved by the fact that you are still hopeful that Patricia will give you a chance."

Kareem sniggered. He thought he had misheard her. "Miss Curtis, has there been some mistake?"

"No, of course not. I think you're very aware of what I am talking about." Anika's earlier bright smile had now turned cold. She looked very pleased with herself.

#### [Chapter 466 I'm In](#)

This stunned Kareem a little. He frowned and looked at Anika coldly, as if he was trying to get his head around something.

Contrary to Kareem, Anika looked calm and relaxed. She placed a bright smile on her face, and in an attempt to make him agree to her plan, she said, "If my memory serves me right, you know what

Patricia cares about. Correct me if I'm wrong." She finished speaking, gave Kareem another smug smile and relaxed back confidently into her seat.

Kareem sighed and pulled a long face. All of this was troubling. His expression closed up as though he was thinking, probably trying to come up with some sort of solution.

The look on his face didn't affect Anika in the least. She just sat there leisurely, like she had nothing to worry about. Then she glanced at him from the corner of her eye, clearly letting him know that she didn't have a whole day to wait for his response.

Kareem looked at Anika sharply as though he had found the heart of the matter. He realized something. And that was exactly what Anika had been waiting for.

Kareem now knew what she had been trying to get through to him for some time now.

But when he looked at Anika's carefree attitude, he began doubting again. It was as though she was simply having a chat with him, when in fact, she was trying to propose something to him.

"Is there any problem? Which part don't you understand?" Anika asked, and smiled casually, looking rather proud of herself.

Kareem frowned. He was getting tired of this little game. He coughed and said in a low voice, "What exactly do you want?"

"Calm down," Anika said in a casual tone, deliberately keeping him in suspense, and enjoying every minute of it. After a short while, she smiled brightly and gently said, "What I'm asking for is actually very simple. All you have to do is to cooperate with me, and the Sampson family's business will naturally fall into your hands."

Kareem snorted at this. "What makes you so confident?"

Anika didn't answer his question. Instead, her bright smile remained on her face. If possible, she looked even more confident and elated.

Seeing the unwavering confidence on Anika's face, Kareem lowered his head and began to seriously think about it. He didn't want to make a decision, and later on regret it.

Seeing that he was thinking about it, Anika stayed silent and as patiently as she could, waited for him to give his answer.

"So? What do you say, Kareem?" Anika asked Kareem impatiently, believing she had waited long enough.

Kareem raised his head and looked straight at Anika. She saw something in his eyes she couldn't put a

name on. As though he was still in thought, he bit his lower lip and nodded quietly to himself.

"Okay, I'm in."

These simple words crowned Anika's day. She couldn't prevent the wild laughter that left her lips. "Wise choice. I wasn't expecting any less from you."

However, Kareem didn't return her enthusiasm. He sneered, looked at Anika sharply and said in a low voice, "I have to warn you. You better not be full of crap. If you don't have any plan, you should probably think of revising the way you talk to me."

Anika chuckled and shook her curly hair arrogantly. "Don't worry. I'll present the plan to you tomorrow."

Kareem just frowned. He wasn't sure to be very comfortable with this situation. But instead of telling Anika, he pursed his lips and didn't voice out his worry.

Besides, it was not the time to argue, and since Anika was looking so confident, Kareem wanted to give her the benefit of the doubt, and see what plan she had.

"I just hope this plan of yours will live up to my expectations." Kareem smiled coldly and gave Anika a sharp look. He had to make sure she took him seriously, and that she knew the risks involved in this.

She just raised her eyebrows toward him. Not once did the confident smile on her face waver.

The next day, Patricia felt dizzy when she woke up. She had spent almost the whole night thinking, and didn't get much sleep.

She staggered to her feet with sleepy and swollen eyes.

An automatic frown made its way to Zac's face when he saw her. He chuckled gently and said, "What's wrong? Looking at you, I assume you didn't get any sleep, huh?"

Patricia nodded her head absentmindedly. She really wanted to tell Zac all about how she didn't get any sleep last night. Now, she felt like a zombie, and all she could think about was how to fall back into bed and have a good sleep.

Zac smiled softly when he noticed her dazed look. Not controlling his actions, he reached out his finger and gently flicked the tip of her nose. "Patricia, what would you want to eat for breakfast?"

Instinctively, Patricia tried opening her eyes, but they refused to obey her completely. She blinked and said slowly, "Uh...I don't know."

Her soft voice deepened the smile at the corners of Zac's mouth. He flicked her nose again and smiled gently. "Then I guess I'll be making that decision for you today."

Patricia just nodded slightly. Zac could decide what they would have for breakfast. She wasn't in the best position to think at the moment, especially with her mind that seemed to be blank and blocked.

It'd be so much better if Zac handled it for her.

"I'll be right back." Zac bent down and quickly gave her a peck. Then he turned around and walked out with a bright smile on his face.

As soon as Zac left, Patricia lay back in the bed and instantly fell asleep. She was so sleepy that she couldn't keep her eyes open.

In her sleep, Patricia thought she heard the faint sound of footsteps approaching. It was obvious that the person was suffering to avoid making any sounds, but she was still able to hear them.

Somehow, Patricia had a strange feeling about the person. She was almost certain that the person wasn't there with good intentions. She frowned and really wanted to open her eyes. But with a mind that wasn't ready to cooperate at that time with her, she struggled in vain. She was just too tired.

Suddenly, she felt something, then heard a noise. Not able to stand it anymore, she forced her eyes open and saw a strange man grabbing Lyndsy's wrist.

If Patricia's memory was still functional, then that was the man Zac had hired to protect her.

The man's presence in her room wasn't much of a surprise to her. But Lyndsy? What on earth was she doing there?

Patricia was about to say something before Lyndsy glared at her with displeasure and roared, "What the hell Patricia? Where have your manners gone to? Didn't you teach him how to behave?"

Having no strength left, Patricia raised her eyebrows helplessly, sighed slightly, and told the man to leave them alone.

However, the man didn't make any move to obey her. He stared at Lyndsy with a ferocious look. To him, she was dangerous and he wasn't about to risk leaving her alone with Patricia.

Seeing this, Patricia sighed helplessly and gave the man another stern look. Still, he didn't budge. So she looked at Lyndsy and said in a low voice, "Lyndsy, maybe if you tell him why you're here, he'll let you be."

Patricia wasn't too sure about that herself, but the man worked for Zac. That meant he was doing this for her safety. So if Lyndsy proved that she wasn't a danger to Patricia, the man would surely let her go.

"Why I'm here? I have no reason! Do I need one to see you?" Lyndsy quickly turned her face away from Patricia to hide the unnatural blush that was quickly spreading on it.

#### Chapter 467 A Kind Reminder

Patricia frowned, looking a little helpless. It was a really good opportunity. If Lyndsy didn't take it for herself, then she had no other choice. Besides, when she saw how vicious the man looked, she knew that he would certainly teach Lyndsy a hard lesson.

Patricia could tell that Lyndsy also felt the man's aggressive nature after seeing the murderous intent in his eyes. Lyndsy bit her lower lip. Her face was blushing, and even her neck was turning red. "No. It's nothing. I just came here to pay you a visit."

Right after she said that, she looked so nervous and uneasy. She was completely different from how she was before.

Upon hearing this, Patricia was taken by surprise. She couldn't believe what she was seeing and hearing.

'Lyndsy came to visit me? Unbelievable!'

Patricia really didn't intend to be rude or anything; she was just surprised because of the nature of her relationship with Lyndsy. Moreover, it had been clear to her what sort of behavior and attitude Lyndsy held towards her.

But now, to her surprise, Lyndsy came to visit her for no apparent reason. It was understandable that Patricia was confused and doubtful of the woman's intention.

"Did you really come here just to visit me?" Dazed, Patricia pointed at herself with her finger, seemingly quite curious.

Lyndsy was so angry that she was rendered speechless. She glared at Patricia, but her face was still blushing.

"It doesn't matter if you don't believe me. I've already said it." With a stubborn expression, Lyndsy bit her lower lip, appearing to be aggrieved.

Upon seeing her reaction, Patricia glanced at the table behind Lyndsy and noticed a delicately packaged fruit basket. It suddenly dawned on her that Lyndsy really came here to visit.

"I believe you, Lyndsy. Let her go." Patricia waved her hand at the guard, signaling to him to let go of Lyndsy.

The guard frowned, staring at Patricia in the eye. He didn't know what to do.

According to Zac and Nicholas, Lyndsy was hostile towards Patricia. If Patricia was hurt, the guard would

be punished.

That thought was clear to him, and at the same time, he knew that Lyndsy wasn't someone he could easily deal with.

The guard looked at Patricia in embarrassment. He pursed his lips, for he had no idea what to do.

If he offended Patricia, Zac would be angry. But if he let Lyndsy go, Zac would be unhappy, too. The guard was at a loss.

Upon noticing the guard's reaction, Patricia frowned. From the corner of her eye, she glanced at Lyndsy and cleared her throat. "Just let her go. She's not going to do anything to me, don't worry."

Even though she said that, the guard still restrained Lyndsy and showed no intention of letting her go. At this point, he felt helpless and dispirited.

Patricia pursed her lips, looking quite upset. Just before she could speak, a deep and pleasant voice resonated in the room, instantly breaking the tension.

"Let her go," Zac commanded. He stared at Lyndsy from behind and coughed.

Upon hearing his voice, the guard released her and bowed to Zac with respect. Afterwards, he turned around and left in silence. But before he left, he glanced at Patricia like he was telling her something.

When Patricia saw the look on the guard's face, she snickered. She didn't take offense on what he did, because he was just doing his job. Thus, she didn't make trouble for him anymore.

Once she was free, Lyndsy cleared her throat and looked a little upset. She glared at Patricia and said, "Seriously? Is this how you entertain guests?"

Patricia chuckled at her remark. She wanted to speak, but Zac cut her off.

"People are wary of you because of your usual behavior. That's on you," he said. His sharp gaze was enough to send shivers down anyone's spine.

If he weren't in Patricia's presence, he would certainly be harsher towards Lyndsy. Zac knew that the fact this woman showed up here wasn't for a simple reason.

He refused to believe that Lyndsy was capable of remorse and was now here just to visit Patricia. 'Patricia may have bought her pretense, but I'm not going to fall for it.'

When Lyndsy locked eyes with Zac, she was taken aback. An awkward smile appeared on her face. She wasn't even sure why he was staring daggers at her.

Patricia noticed that Zac and Lyndsy were staring at each other, so she sighed and said, "Hey, that's enough you two. There's no need to give each other weird looks."

If she had to see them act like this, she wouldn't be able to stand it for any longer.

Upon hearing her, they both looked away and turned their attention to Patricia with a smile.

"Are you hungry, Patricia? Come, let's have breakfast." Zac walked to her side and opened up the takeout box. He suggested that she should eat it quickly.

Meanwhile, Lyndsy was quite angry, but she didn't dare to say a word.

Upon seeing her reaction, Patricia just let out a sigh. She wasn't upset or anything, but she just wasn't sure what to say to Lyndsy.

After eating breakfast, Zac told her that he needed to leave because he had things to do. But before he left, he glared at Lyndsy to serve as a warning.

A wide grin appeared on Patricia's lips. 'Even if Zac didn't warn Lyndsy, I'm sure she wouldn't do anything reckless. His man already taught her a harsh lesson earlier.'

Once Zac was gone, Lyndsy marched towards Patricia and placed the fruit basket in front of her. In a voice laden with displeasure, she growled, "You really should teach your man some manners."

"Do you think that's even possible?" Patricia joked. It was impossible to teach Zac how to behave.

Regardless of whether he could be taught or not, the first thing she must consider was if he would even be willing to listen. This was a serious problem, and it wasn't as simple as Lyndsy might think.

Upon hearing Patricia's answer, Lyndsy nodded reluctantly. Even though she was annoyed, she had to agree with her.

"These fruits are for you. I wanted to thank you for your help last time." Even though she was expressing gratitude, her voice was still cold. Lyndsy's face made her look more upset than thankful. It seemed that she really couldn't bring herself to thank someone.

Patricia just shook her head and smiled wryly. She wasn't sure how to respond. She was aware of what kind of person Lyndsy was, and she couldn't get used to how the woman was behaving this time.

But before she could respond, Lyndsy pursed her lips and said, "By the way, don't say that I didn't tell you about it. Zac may have acquired the Sampson family's business, but it is now facing disintegration."

Patricia was stunned to hear that. A frown appeared on her face and she stared at Lyndsy, waiting for what the woman had to say next.

"Don't look at me like that. All I know is what I heard from Dad," Lyndsy remarked as if this matter had nothing to do with her.

#### [Chapter 468 Have You Thought About I](#)

Patricia pursed her lips as sadness filled her eyes. She wasn't sure what to say at the moment.

"Is that true?" With sorrow written on her face, Patricia looked at Lyndsy.

Because of what Anika told her, Patricia had been thinking about this matter and she hadn't told Zac about it, nor did she ask him about the details.

This whole time, she had seen how hard he had worked. Although he wasn't part of the Sampson family, he had done his best to maintain it. It was as if he was doing all of it for someone.

At the time, Patricia imagined that Zac might've done it for her. Later on, she was forced to deny the idea.

Lyndsy shook her head, seemingly a little skeptical. "I'm not sure, either. Dad told me that Anika is intending to acquire the Sampson family's business, and she's been plotting that this whole time."

Patricia was surprised to hear that. It was then that she remembered what Anika said that day, and she finally understood what it meant.

'It turns out that this was what Anika has been planning all along. No wonder she was so complacent that day. Clearly, she's determined to do this.'

When that thought crossed her mind, Patricia bit her lip, feeling dispirited. She took a few deep breaths and smiled at Lyndsy.

"Thank you." Even though Patricia still doubted Lyndsy's words, she still thanked her for saying it.

Moreover, Patricia now understood why Lyndsy had been acting a little out of character.

No matter how remorseful and repentant Lyndsy could be, Patricia refused to believe that she could change in such a short time. Besides, the grudge between her and Lyndsy wouldn't change overnight.

Furthermore, Lyndsy had never cared about the Sampson family, so Patricia thought that Lyndsy had no reason to lie. 'Lyndsy might be on to something,' Patricia thought.

This was why she was confused of Lyndsy's behavior. Even though Patricia was doubtful of her intentions, she didn't want to make it apparent. It was better to let Lyndsy think that she wasn't prejudiced against her.

Seeing that Patricia believed her, Lyndsy acted like her usual smug self. "What are you thanking me for? You're the one who saved my life. I should be the one to thank you." Having said that, she took out an apple and peeled it for Patricia.

Upon seeing what Lyndsy was doing, Patricia began to observe her. For the time being, she decided to cast away all doubts, and just smiled at Lyndsy.

After chatting with Patricia for a while, Lyndsy claimed that she had something to do and needed to leave. Patricia had no intention of keeping her around.

Until now, she still hadn't touched the apple that Lyndsy peeled for her. She thought that the fruits might've been poisoned or something.

Lyndsy's sudden change of personality was so fishy that Patricia was compelled to doubt her. At the same time, Lyndsy brought up the Sampson family's business, which made Patricia doubt her even more.

Just as she was lost in thought, a pleasant voice interrupted her thoughts.

Upon seeing Anika at the door, acting all high and mighty, Patricia scowled and became vigilant. She glared at Anika, wary of her intentions for being here.

"Anika, what can I do for you?" Patricia asked as if she was speaking to a stranger.

Anika paid Patricia's hostility no mind. She just strutted towards her and said in a condescending manner, "Miss Sampson, have you thought about it yet?"

"What are you talking about?" Patricia asked. She had no intention of giving Anika an answer.

Upon hearing her response, Anika snickered. She tapped on the table and said, "It's about the Sampson family's business. If you agree to my request, I can acquire it and give it to you right afterwards."

The way Anika spoke made it seem like she could do it without even breaking a sweat.

Patricia sneered. "Oh? Are you sure? But I doubt it."

"You don't believe me? It's a piece of cake for me."

Anika laid it out so simply, yet crudely. Perhaps in her mind, the Sampson family was nothing.

Upon seeing how complacent Anika was, Patricia snarled at Anika. Her heart was filled with rage.

Patricia felt so insignificant in front of Anika. She had never thought that she would be able to take back the Sampson family, and yet to Anika, it was as easy as counting to ten.

When she saw how confident Anika was, Patricia was dazzled and even a little annoyed.

Anika snickered when she saw the look in Patricia's eyes. "Miss Sampson, no need to be so angry! It's natural for such a thing to happen. You don't have to feel embarrassed."

Under the light, Patricia's eyes glinted with disdain. "I can tell that you think too highly of yourself."

There was a triumphant smile on Anika's face, and she didn't feel like there was anything wrong with what she was doing.

"I just want to know your opinion, Miss Sampson."

"I have nothing to say to you." Surprisingly, Patricia was still calm. She raised her chin, showing no sign of fear towards Anika.

Anika frowned, seemingly upset. She cleared her throat and said, "Miss Sampson, don't you want your family's business back?"

Patricia was stunned. A smile appeared on her lips as she said, "Of course, I do! But I'm not going to let someone use me for their ulterior motives!"

With that, Patricia shot Anika a cold stare. She wasn't going to allow Anika to frighten her, and she was determined to get back her family business on her own.

'Anika is probably here to bribe me. So that means Lyndsy...'

At this moment, Patricia thought Lyndsy's connection to Anika. Clearly, they were working together. Otherwise, she wouldn't have brought up the matter of the Sampson family earlier.

Upon seeing how Patricia reacted, Anika chuckled softly. She didn't display any visible reactions to her statement and just acted normally.

Anika smirked. "Well, if that's how you feel, I won't disturb you anymore. However, I will tell you that I won't give up. If you need anything or you need more time to think this through, go ahead. You can talk to me whenever you want." Having said that, Anika glanced at Patricia one last time before she turned around and left.

#### [Chapter 469 Kareem's Plea](#)

Looking at Anika's receding back as she walked away, Patricia was furious. She fumed, biting her lower lip.

Anika's words were like well-planted seeds that had taken root in her heart. For Patricia, it was impossible not to care about what was going on with the Sampson family.

After all, Patricia had always been concerned about their affairs. But now was not the time to think about that.

She knew very well what Anika meant, and that there had to be a reason why Anika was acting this way.

'What should I do now?' Patricia wondered with a troubled look on her face. She wanted to ask Zac about it, but... She was afraid that she would say the wrong thing and end up arousing his suspicion.

It hadn't been easy for the two of them to get to this point. She couldn't let their relationship take a downhill turn just because of a trifle.

A dull despair weighed down on Patricia, leaving her feeling at a loss what to do.

At this moment, Kareem suddenly appeared in front of her with a strange look in his gentle eyes. His lips were slightly pursed, as if he wanted to say something but the words were stuck in his throat.

Sensing a gaze on her, Patricia slowly raised her eyes and saw Kareem standing at the door in a daze, as if he was hesitating about whether or not to come in.

Patricia's eyebrows furrowed in confusion, and she shifted slightly on the bed. She asked in a low voice, "Kareem, what's wrong?"

The corners of Kareem's lips rose into a smile at the sound of Patricia's voice. It was a reaction that came naturally to him, something that he couldn't control even if he wanted to.

"How are you feeling? I heard that you can leave the hospital tomorrow," Kareem said softly, taking a step forward. And then, as if something suddenly occurred to him, he froze in place, not knowing what to do.

Watching his strange and awkward behavior only left Patricia more bewildered than before. However, she didn't question him about it. "Yeah, I'm feeling much better now. I heard that you're also going to be discharged from the hospital tomorrow." With a faint smile, she gestured for Kareem to come in. She didn't want people to see him lingering outside in the corridor.

Patricia didn't know why, but she had a feeling that there was something wrong with Kareem today.

But Kareem didn't make any movement to walk into the room, and instead just nodded slightly. With a bitter smile, he said, "Well, take good care of yourself after getting discharged. The more you rest, the faster you'll recover."

Patricia smiled politely, but her confusion was evident on her face. She could tell that Kareem wanted to say something to her. Her pink lips opened and closed silently. Just when she was about to say something, Kareem beat her to it.

"Patricia, I have something to ask you." A sense of urgency entered Kareem's tone, and the look on his face turned serious.

Patricia's expression became guarded as she waited nervously for his next words.

The look on Kareem's face put her on edge. She knew that whatever he was about to say would make her uneasy, but she had no way of stopping him.

And in any case, she felt that it was better to clear the air. "What's the matter? Go ahead," she urged curtly.

In Patricia's eyes, Kareem's behavior at the moment was not just strange, but also unsettling, as if he was hiding something, or even plotting something.

Whatever it was, she didn't like having to wait to find out the truth.

When Kareem noticed the suspicious, questioning look in Patricia's eyes, he swallowed hard, and his face tensed up even more. Finally, he bit the bullet and went for it.

"If you knew that Zac was not as good as you think, would you leave him and give me a chance?" Kareem's words spilled out of him in a rush, as if he couldn't wait to get them out. As soon as he finished speaking, he looked at Patricia with great expectation, and there was a flicker of excitement in his eyes.

Patricia, on the other hand, couldn't help but lower her head and sigh to herself. After all this time, Kareem was still so stubborn about this matter. She didn't know what else to do to make it clear to him.

It was true that sometimes, Patricia found herself in a dilemma about how to face Kareem. He was so persistent that having to reject him almost made her feel like she was being ungrateful. But deep down, Patricia knew that gratitude did not equal to love. Love was so much more than that.

Patricia was clear about this, and it was precisely why she refused Kareem so resolutely all the time.

A relationship couldn't exist without love between both parties. Otherwise, it would only leave them feeling disappointed and exhausted, and sometimes even scarred.

After all, Patricia had suffered a lot in the past with Zac. The deep scars that she was nursing even to this day were a lesson that she would never forget.

Taking a deep breath, Patricia raised her head and looked at Kareem. The smile on her face was gentle but perfunctory.

"No," she replied firmly, shaking her head.

She knew that no matter what Kareem did to move her, she could never love him. And if she agreed to date him despite that, it would only be unfair to him.

For some reason, hearing that simple word from her lips pushed Kareem over the edge. His face darkened, and he couldn't help but clench his fists.

Despite his outward appearance, it wasn't that he was angry at Patricia, but that he was trying to control himself from breaking down in front of her.

With his last flicker of hope, Kareem had mustered up his courage to ask Patricia this question one last time, so that he wouldn't end up doing something crazy.

He had really thought that she would at least give him a chance, no matter how small, but it turned out that she didn't want to do that at all.

"Why? Why can't you even give me a chance?" Kareem raised his head and looked at Patricia anxiously. The light in his eyes had dimmed, and he looked helpless, like he was floating out at sea without anything to hold onto.

Patricia's mouth went dry. She didn't know how to answer him.

'What doesn't he understand?' she wondered exasperatedly. It was impossible for the two of them to be together, not just because of their families, but also because of the incompatibility of their personalities. And more importantly, Patricia had never had feelings for Kareem.

Met with nothing but utter silence from Patricia, Kareem kept shaking his head in a daze. His chest heaved as he panted in a mixture of anger and despair.

"You gave Jack a chance, you gave Zac a chance, but why not me!" Kareem couldn't help but roar in an anguished voice. His head ached so much that he didn't even know what he was doing.

Patricia sighed helplessly and bit her lower lip. Seeing Kareem like this made her feel depressed, but what else could she do?

"Don't you understand, Kareem? It's because I don't think of you in that way. I've never had feelings for you. How can we be together?" Patricia asked, keeping her voice steady.

She knew that her words were harsh, but she had no choice. She had maintained a cordial relationship with Kareem, thinking that he would let his feelings for her go, but it turned out that it was just wishful thinking on her part.

#### [Chapter 470 No Way](#)

Kareem was so stunned that his body began to tremble and his face was filled with disbelief. It was as if he heard some extremely appalling news.

His gentle eyes became devoid of emotion within an instant. His view of Patricia became blurred. It was like the person in front of him wasn't the one he had always loved.

"No! This isn't real!" Kareem kept on shaking his head as if it would make this revelation untrue. He refused to believe this as a fact. In his mind, Patricia would never do something like that. He believed that there must be some sort of misunderstanding.

"You have no feelings for me? Are you kidding me?" Kareem tried his best to calm down, so he didn't appear to be fazed by the news.

Upon seeing his reaction, Patricia forced a smile. She let out a sigh and said, "Do I look like I'm joking?"

After hearing her say that, Kareem lowered his head. It looked like he was saying something, but she didn't hear anything.

Right now, there was one thing Patricia was certain of; Kareem was in low spirits. It made her wonder if he would do something reckless.

Patricia pursed her lips and just watched him, waiting for what he might do next.

However, Kareem didn't utter a word. He just slowly turned around, staggering away, like he had lost every purpose he had lived for.

When Patricia saw him like this, she lowered her head and felt so disheartened. Her heart was laden with melancholia as she let out a sigh.

Each time she saw the look on Kareem's face, she felt so sorry for him. It was like she had done something terrible.

After a moment of contemplation, Patricia lowered her head. She felt helpless and uncertain of what to do.

"I'm sorry, Kareem. Thank you for your love, but I really can't accept it," she murmured. Truthfully, this matter didn't upset her. She was just sad to see Kareem so dispirited, and it made her feel guilty.

"What's the matter? Are you feeling guilty for what you did? Do you want him to come back?"

Suddenly, she heard a frigid voice resonating in her ears.

Patricia raised her head and saw that Zac was staring at her listlessly. His face was devoid of emotion, so it was hard to tell whether he was angry or not. She wasn't sure what he might be thinking right now.

Annoyed, Patricia pursed her lips and muttered, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"You don't feel sorry for him at all? Go get Kareem back if you want to." It was hard to ascertain Zac's mood from the way he was speaking.

Upon hearing his response, Patricia looked him dead in the eye and said, "Is that so? If that's what you want, I wouldn't mind." Having said that, she got out of bed and strutted to the door decisively; intending to get Kareem back.

Upon seeing her reaction, Zac stretched out his arm to stop her. He let out an exasperated sigh and looked ahead. Based on his behavior, he must be angry.

Patricia frowned. She glared at him and said, "What's wrong? Why are you stopping me now? Didn't you want me to go after Kareem?" Right after she said that, Patricia turned her face away, looking very upset.

Zac was annoyed at her, too. He glared at her and let out an exasperated sigh. "Are you really going to get Kareem back?"

"Did I even mean that?" Patricia bit her lower lip, raised her chin slightly, and displayed her displeasure. In reality, she didn't mean to do it. Clearly, Zac was the one who was arguing with her for no reason. Otherwise, she wouldn't have said something like that.

Zac frowned at Patricia and said, "Even if you want to do it, I will not allow you!"

Upon hearing that, Patricia was so angry that she almost growled at him. 'Did Zac not understand me, or did he deliberately misinterpret my words? I didn't mean it; not even for a second!'

"Whether you allow it or not doesn't make a difference," Patricia countered. She glanced at Zac before turning her face away. Right now, she'd rather not look at him.

'It's just a trivial matter. I can't understand why he's getting upset over it and is deliberately showing me how upset he is.'

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She just couldn't figure out why Zac was getting mad for no reason.

"You..." Zac was so furious that he couldn't breathe. As he stared at Patricia, his eyes almost popped out.

This whole time, he thought that he was just being overly suspicious and that Patricia had no feelings for Kareem. But earlier, he clearly saw what had happened.

Even though Patricia rejected Kareem, she seemed so distressed and sad for him. And Zac would certainly not allow this.

He wasn't going to let his woman be sad for other men. To him, he must be the most important person in Patricia's life. He was her man, and other men should mean nothing to her.

But today, she looked so dejected because of Kareem. 'Is she challenging my patience?' Zac asked inwardly.

When that thought crossed his mind, he flared up with anger, ready to explode. He scowled at Patricia, clenched his fists and breathed heavily. The veins at the back of his hands were bulging.

"What are you trying to say, Patricia?" Zac uttered.

Upon hearing this, Patricia glared at him and snorted. "I'm the one who should ask you that question. What do you want to do, Zac? You just lost your temper at me for no reason!" Right after she said that, she bit her lower lip and looked him in the eye.

After hearing what she said, Zac pursed his lips and took a deep breath. He wondered if he had gone too far and if he had hurt her feelings.

Upon seeing that half of his anger had died down, Patricia's anger dissipated as well. She scoffed and said, "If there's something you have to say, just say it. You don't have to give me a hard time."

At this point, Zac didn't know what to tell her. He just took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

"I'm upset because you looked so sad when Kareem left." Zac pursed his lips and looked so upset.

Patricia chuckled after hearing that. She smiled and squinted at him. "Are you jealous?" she asked.

"Yes, I am jealous. My woman feels sad for another man. Don't you think it's understandable for me to get jealous?" Zac creased his eyebrows at Patricia, ready to burst with anger.

Now that her mood had lightened up, Patricia raised her eyebrows at him and said, "If you're jealous, all you need to do is tell me. You don't have to throw a temper tantrum!"