

## Remarry 471

### [Chapter 471 Jealous](#)

Zac scowled because of what he heard. His face was riddled with sorrow as he pursed his lips. He wanted to speak up, but he couldn't bring himself to speak.

For some reason, after hearing what Patricia said, he was rendered speechless.

He felt that whatever he had to say would only be in vain, and it would be impossible for her to understand what he was thinking.

When Patricia saw how he reacted, she chuckled. The sadness and anger she felt instantly disappeared, and a smile appeared on her lips.

"Look, you got jealous, that's all. It's fine. Next time, just tell me that you're jealous. You don't have to bottle it up." Patricia tried her best to comfort him by smiling at him.

Upon seeing her smile, Zac became infuriated again. He bit his lower lip, not knowing what to say.

'Patricia is obviously provoking me on purpose. Do I really need to tell her everything? Perhaps I should tell her what I'm really thinking.'

"I'm not just being jealous!" Zac uttered. He looked Patricia in the eye, appearing to be serious.

She was stunned by what he said, and she looked at him with doubt. For a moment, she just kept silent and waited for him to continue speaking.

'What did Zac mean by saying that? He's obviously angry because he's jealous! But why is he saying that it's not that simple?' she asked inwardly.

"Then explain it to me, so I can understand." Patricia walked up to Zac and examined his face, trying to find an answer through his reactions.

Zac gritted his teeth in anger. He was so furious that he couldn't find the right words to say. His face was laden with grief as he stared back at her, feeling helpless.

When Patricia saw the look in his eyes, she forced a smile and asked, "What's the matter? You don't feel like telling me?"

"I'm just wondering when you became so dense," Zac said with disdain. He shot her a cold glance to express his unhappiness.

He was so displeased by the look in Patricia's eyes that he didn't know what to say. He wanted to teach her a lesson, but he was the one suffering for it.

Zac glared at Patricia, feeling defeated and annoyed. He let out a sigh, and dabbed his finger at the tip of her nose. "I'm upset because you're feeling sad for another man. It makes me feel like I'm insignificant in your heart." Right after he said that, he avoided eye contact with her.

As a matter of fact, he seemed to be embarrassed when he said that. He wasn't sure how he would face her.

This was what Zac actually cared about. All of a sudden, he felt embarrassed by what he said.

After hearing him say that, Patricia looked at him with doubt and asked, "You could never be insignificant to me. That's insane!"

Zac glared at her, feeling extremely annoyed. It seemed that he was about to lose it.

"Patricia, do you really understand what I'm trying to say or are you just pretending like you do?" At this point, he wasn't sure what he would tell her, and his heart was laden with sorrow.

'I've already made it so clear to her. How could she still not understand? Is she antagonizing me on purpose?'

With that in mind, Zac let out an exasperated sigh as his anger flared up in his chest. He felt like the fiery rage he felt would engulf him.

"Honestly, I don't get it." As soon as Patricia finished speaking, she looked away. She pretended to be ignorant, and Zac failed to notice the slyness in her eyes.

'How could I not understand what Zac meant? He's obviously throwing a temper tantrum like a child. He's so sad and angry that his beloved toy was taken away.'

When that thought crossed her mind, Patricia snickered.

This was the first time that she realized how possessive Zac could be, and she found it cute.

Zac was even more annoyed by her answer. He grunted at her, and his eyes displayed just how infuriated he was at the moment. Afterwards, he looked her in the eye and examined every detail of her face.

"Patricia, do you understand me or not? Tell me the truth!" At this point, Zac was burning with anger. He had already reached his limit. If she were to continue annoying him, he might actually be driven to the edge of madness.

Upon seeing how badly annoyed he was, Patricia chuckled and said, "Hey, that's enough. There's no need to be so upset. I really do understand you. Just calm down." She spoke so casually that it made her

seem like she didn't take this situation seriously.

Zac frowned at her response. His anger had not dissipated yet, and he still felt dejected.

'Why is Patricia so calm? Did she even understand what I meant?'

When that thought crossed Zac's mind, he frowned at her, trying to figure out what she was thinking through her reaction.

Uncertain why Zac was looking at her weirdly, Patricia smiled and said, "Don't look at me like that! I really understood what you meant."

"Oh, really? Tell me, then!" With a stern expression, Zac glared at her with displeasure. She could tell that he wasn't going to give up unless she supplied an answer.

Thus, Patricia let out a helpless sigh. She put on a straight face, and looked him in the eye.

"I don't have any feelings for Kareem. There's no special reason for my sadness. I think that he's a good man, and that he'll someday find someone suitable for him. I just didn't want him to waste time on me anymore. And you should know how much you mean to me. I don't think that I have to tell you that." Having said that, she took a deep breath and maintained eye contact with Zac.

Now that she had said what she needed to say, it was all up to him. If Zac still refused to believe her, then there was nothing else she could do.

And if he refused to believe her, she would certainly be angry.

Upon hearing her answer, Zac frowned. He still appeared to be in disbelief, as his eyes displayed just how much he doubted her.

When Patricia saw the look in his eyes, she finally lost her temper. She stomped her feet and growled, "You know what? Believe what you want to believe, I don't care anymore! I already told you the truth." Right after she said that, she turned around and clenched her fists; visibly furious.

After seeing her reaction, Zac took a deep breath, nodded, and smiled.

"I trust you." After saying that, he approached Patricia and locked her in his embrace.

"You trust me, huh? Sure doesn't seem like it," Patricia murmured discontentedly. However, she didn't break away from Zac's arms.

A smile appeared on his lips as he said, "I really believe you."

"Liar! You were testing me just now." Patricia pursed her lips, still looking quite displeased.

"I'll prove it to you." Having said that, Zac turned her around and quickly pressed his lips against hers.

#### [Chapter 472 Introduce A Job](#)

Just like that, Patricia and Zac were all smiles and back to being sweet. The argument they just had was long forgotten. And to top it all, he got the answer to his question.

After their kiss, Zac drew back from Patricia's face with a very satisfied smile on his face. However, her face didn't mirror his. She rather looked dissatisfied. "It's all your fault. You didn't believe me when you should have."

"You're right! It's all my fault. I should have trusted you, and never doubted you the way I did." Without any warning, Zac raised his hand and gave himself a sound slap.

Patricia was stunned. The crisp sound proved just how hard Zac had hit himself. She stared at him in disbelief.

"Zac, what the hell is wrong with you? Why would you do that? Are you out of your mind?" Patricia's voice trembled slightly. She was really shocked by what Zac just did.

Out of all the things he could do, why would Zac only choose this way to apologize? Patricia was stunned.

Seeing the frightened look on her face, Zac couldn't stop the laughter that escaped his lips. "Were you scared, Patricia? Or do you feel sorry for me?"

Patricia glared at Zac. "Of course, I was scared. What were you thinking?"

Zac just slapped himself in the face. How was he expecting her to react? Of course, Patricia was shocked! She had to admit that she did feel sorry for him a little though. But she couldn't tell him that. She thought that Zac was being very silly.

Patricia didn't want to admit it, but she liked the silly look on his face. Suddenly, she felt like she was dealing with an ordinary person like her, and she loved it.

"Don't you feel sorry for me?" Zac asked, giving her his best lost puppy look. She didn't know how he did it, but tears filled his eyes and gave more credit to his look.

Though she was enjoying what was happening, Patricia pursed her lips and coughed slightly. "Don't look at me like that, Zac. I hope you don't think that's what will make me change my answer."

Of course, she felt sorry for him, but she couldn't just tell Zac like that. If she tried that mistake, he would get proud of his move and even congratulate himself.

This thought gave her more serenity, and Patricia became much calmer. From then, she kept her mouth shut and looked more composed than she was some seconds ago.

Seeing her expression and posture change in a matter of seconds, Zac pursed his lips helplessly, knowing he wouldn't get what he wanted. He was sad that she didn't say it, but he still remained happy.

He already knew her answer. Patricia cared about him very much. Though she had quickly hidden it, the look in her eyes had betrayed her.

Zac just wished he could have heard her admit it to him. Unfortunately for him, she didn't want to say it out. He realized regretfully that he still had a long way to go, before he could hear her direct some sweet words his way.

Patricia didn't know what he was thinking about. But when she heard him sigh deeply, it gave her an idea of it. He then brought her into his arms and held her tightly to ease his disappointment.

After they had hugged for a while, they were interrupted by a sudden call Zac received from his secretary. Immediately, he left in a hurry. 'It must be about work,' Patricia thought.

Finally left alone at home, Patricia felt the quietness close in on her and felt a little lonely. But when she thought of the fact that Zac would be back soon, she felt reassured and a smile made its way to her face.

She waited longer than she had expected to. It was evening, and Zac still hadn't come back. She was starving.

She tried calling Zac, but it wasn't going through. His phone was probably off. Having no other choice, she called Nicholas.

Once Patricia dropped the call with Nicholas, he got food and went to give her. He stayed and chatted with her for a while, before leaving in a hurry.

Once again, Patricia was all alone. Bored, she began reading a magazine. This type of life was too dull for her. How much longer was she going to cope with it?

As this thought was going through her mind, she heard a knock at her door. Patricia was surprised to see Lyndsy and Yolanda.

The sight of Lyndsy made Patricia frown, and Anika came to her mind.

Patricia didn't want to think she was overthinking things, but Lyndsy had always been an unpredictable woman. She had every reason to be suspicious of her presence here. All she wanted to do now was link Lyndsy and Anika together.

Seeing that Patricia just sat there and didn't say anything to greet them, Lyndsy pursed her lips and

rolled her eyes. "Patricia, what's that look in your eyes? Are you going to let us in or not?" She spoke impatiently as if someone forced her to come there.

Patricia frowned and opened her pink lips slightly to say something, but Yolanda cut in before she could formulate a retort.

"Lyndsy!" she said in a warning tone. She glared at Lyndsy unhappily, discretely telling her to mind the words that left her lips.

Patricia was a little stunned to see that Yolanda was defending her and reprimanding Lyndsy. However, that act only made her more suspicious. She then closed her mouth and decided to silently watch and see what they wanted. Obviously, they came here for something.

They wouldn't come to her place for no reason. She was going to doubt their intentions till they proved her otherwise.

Patricia knew she had to be cautious when it came to these two women. Besides, she wasn't about to forget what they had done to her in the past.

"Forgive us, Patricia. You know how Lyndsy gets sometimes. We came here today because we have a favor to ask of you." With a kind smile on her face that didn't fool Patricia, Yolanda pulled Lyndsy into the room.

Patricia frowned. This was getting more suspicious by the minute. She was on high alert without letting them feel it.

"Okay then. Since you're here, what can I do for you?" Patricia looked at both women keenly, trying to find some clues of their visit on their faces.

"Yes! Well..." Yolanda smiled kindly and tried flattering Patricia in vain, while Lyndsy bit her lower lip tightly.

Now, Patricia was actually confused. She glanced at Yolanda coldly and asked, "What is it? Just spit it out!"

"Okay! Here's the thing. Lyndsy needs a job. Can you find her one?" Yolanda pleaded with a tight smile on her face. Patricia could tell how much it bothered her to ask that. It was clear that Yolanda was helpless and nervous. If not, she wouldn't have come to her.

Yolanda's request stunned Patricia. She looked between them in confusion.

"It'll be easy for her to find a job herself, won't it?" Patricia asked lightly.

Although Lyndsy didn't have any working experience, at least, she had a college diploma. And with her

diploma, she could easily be a clerk.

At Patricia's question, Yolanda smiled awkwardly, while Lyndsy looked arrogant. Lyndsy pursed her lips unhappily, as if she didn't want to come here in the first place.

Reading their expressions, Patricia finally understood their reason for being here. Lyndsy must think that the pay wasn't high. She wanted a job where she wouldn't work tirelessly and still earn a high salary.

What were they even thinking? Even Patricia herself couldn't find such a job.

"There are many jobs out there, but with Lyndsy's expectations, it would be hard for her to get one. Not to mention that there is a lot of competition for the type of job you are looking for," Patricia said in a cold voice, still giving Lyndsy and Yolanda her indifferent look.

They had to admit that Patricia was right. Lyndsy had set her sights too high, and if she didn't face reality, she would never find a job.

#### [Chapter 473 Leave It To You](#)

Yolanda and Lyndsy appeared to feel embarrassed and upset. They both lowered their heads and dared not utter another word.

Upon seeing their reactions, Patricia pursed her lips and her face showed that she seemed to have a lot of questions in mind.

It wasn't that she was suspecting them of something; it was just that they suddenly appeared, asking her for help to get a job, which was quite strange of them.

After a moment of contemplation, Patricia sighed. "I can get her a job application, but if she doesn't think it's good enough for her..." In the middle of her sentence, she trailed off.

Both Yolanda and Lyndsy knew what she meant. Clearly, Patricia was saying that if Lyndsy was dedicated to work hard, she was willing to help the latter. But if not, Patricia wouldn't help her.

Upon hearing this, Lyndsy glared at Patricia with displeasure, and then she glanced over at Yolanda. She bit her lower lip, as if she was hinting something to Yolanda.

Yolanda felt bad when she saw the look in Lyndsy's eyes. Afterwards, she frowned at Patricia. Even though she didn't like what Patricia said, she had to admit that Patricia was right.

Lyndsy had been raised spoiled, and had never experienced any hardships in life.

Lyndsy couldn't stand it anymore, so she glared at Patricia, and said, "What kind of job is it?"

Patricia let out a sigh before gathering her composure and putting on a smile for Lyndsy. "A clerk. You'll have to start from the bottom and work your way up."

Yolanda and Lyndsy were offended by this, but they couldn't express their anger, so they just stared at Patricia.

Upon seeing the look in their eyes, Patricia pursed her lips and let out an exasperated sigh. She had already anticipated that they wouldn't agree.

Just before she could say something, a familiar voice interrupted her.

"You want a job? Alright. No problem."

Patricia's eyes widened with shock when she saw Zac standing at the door with a playful smile on his face.

At this moment, disappointment was written across her face, and she seemed to be forlorn about this matter.

'What is he trying to pull? Why did he agree so readily?' she wondered.

Meanwhile, Yolanda and Lyndsy were stupefied and they were both staring at Zac with disbelief.

Lyndsy was especially surprised. It appeared as though she couldn't believe what had just happened.

"Zac, what did you just say?"

Right after Lyndsy said that, Yolanda nudged her elbow, implying that she should be careful. Afterwards, Yolanda put on a polite smile, and said to Zac, "Mr. Reynolds, did you mean what you said?"

"Yep. She wants a job, right? We have an open position for an assistant. It has good pay, and the work is easy. If she's interested, she can start tomorrow." Zac smirked and ignored Patricia.

Patricia was furious after she heard that. She bit her lower lip, feeling frustrated and sad, but she didn't say anything.

She had no idea what Zac was planning, so she just decided to wait and see.

On the other hand, Yolanda and Lyndsy were over the moon. They both looked at Zac with glee and excitement. Yolanda walked up to him and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Reynolds! We really appreciate this!"

After giving them a smile, Zac walked past the two of them and went to Patricia's side. When he saw how annoyed she was, he thought she was really cute.



Upon seeing this, Lyndsy curled her lips, visibly infuriated. She glared at Patricia, turned around and left without another word.

Seeing Lyndsy acting rude, Yolanda was a little ashamed. After thanking Zac repeatedly, she left right away.

Once they were gone, Patricia stared at Zac with suspicion. "What do you think you're doing?"

"Well, I heard that Lyndsy needed a job, so I gave her one," Zac replied casually, as if this matter wasn't of grave importance.

Patricia frowned at his response. Her face was laden with anger as she glared at him.

"That's all?" She refused to believe that Zac would be this kind, and she thought that he must have an ulterior motive.

When Zac saw the look in her eyes, he burst into laughter. Afterwards, he touched the tip of her nose and asked, "What are you thinking?"

"Nothing. I'm the one who should be asking you that." Clearly, Patricia was angry.

Zac couldn't resist the urge to snicker. He smiled, seemingly amused as he looked into Patricia's eyes. "Are you jealous?"

"No! I just don't understand why you gave that job to her." Patricia turned her head away, visibly upset.

Zac chuckled again when he saw her reaction. "To keep an eye on her. Nothing more than that."

Upon hearing his answer, Patricia looked back at him with eyes wide. "What?"

Seeing that she was obviously surprised, Zac snickered again. "Oh, by the way, why didn't you tell me that Anika talked to you?"

Patricia didn't expect that he would suddenly change the topic. After a moment of silence, she realized why he mentioned Anika.

"Do you think Lyndsy and Anika are plotting something?" Patricia had the same doubt.

"I'm not sure, but it's possible. I'll be able to keep a close watch on Lyndsy if she's working for me," said Zac.

"But with her capabilities..." Right after Patricia said that, she pursed her lips. 'Lyndsy has been a spoiled brat all her life. She probably doesn't even know how it feels like to work. Eh, she might get fired in a

week, anyway.'

After seeing Patricia's reaction, Zac giggled. He tapped her nose and said, "Don't worry about that. I got it."

Since he was so confident, Patricia didn't say anything more. Considering that Zac seemed to have planned everything already, she had no objections.

"I see. I'll leave it to you, then," Patricia said, seemingly relieved.

Zac chuckled yet again when he saw the look in her eyes. "By the way, you'll be discharged from the hospital tomorrow. Got any plans?"

#### [Chapter 474 Going Abroad](#)

Patricia was stunned to hear that. She wasn't sure what Zac meant, but she could feel that he was implying something.

When Zac saw the look in her eyes, he frowned and said, "It's about you going abroad."

It suddenly dawned on Patricia what he was talking about.

If Zac hadn't mentioned it, she probably would've forgotten about it. Not long ago, she applied for further studies abroad, and she should be setting off within a week after being discharged from the hospital.

But if Patricia was being completely honest, she wasn't sure if she would do it now. Her relationship with Zac had just begun. If she were to go abroad right now, they would be in a long-distance relationship. Of course, she'd rather not miss him all the time.

"I..." Patricia became hesitant. She looked into Zac's eyes, intending to say something, but she bit the words back. In the end, she just pursed her lips.

Upon seeing her reaction, Zac frowned. It seemed that he was displeased. He just closed his eyes and waited for her to speak.

He knew that he had to be patient about this. Otherwise, Patricia would blame him and it would only make things worse.

Patricia mustered the courage to look him in the eye. She forced an awkward smile and said, "I'm not sure what to do about it."

"Will you be going abroad? Or..." Zac stopped midsentence. Oh, how he wished he could stop her! But alas, he was afraid that she would hate him if he did that.

The following moment, sadness swept across his face. He let out an exasperated sigh, and despair crept at the bottom of his heart.

When Patricia saw the look in his eyes, she couldn't help but bite her lower lip. She patted him on the shoulder and said, "Give me some time to think about it, okay?"

Zac nodded upon hearing this, reluctantly agreeing to her request.

He had to give her some time to contemplate on this matter, for he knew that he wouldn't be able to get an answer out of her right now.

"I know you want to go abroad, but please consider how it will affect our relationship." Right after Zac said that, he looked at her with pleading eyes, as if he were begging her to stay.

Patricia chuckled at his reaction. With a bright smile, she said in a soft voice, "I know, Zac. I will."

Zac nodded in response. Even though he was still feeling uneasy, he decided to calm down and wait for her answer.

This time, Patricia put on a serious face while looking at him. "Zac, what will you do if I choose to go abroad?"

Based on the look on his face, Zac wasn't happy to hear the question. He let out an exasperated sigh, seemingly aggrieved.

"Is there even anything I can do? Do you think I can stop you? If I do that, you'll just end up hating me." As he spoke, Zac felt even more powerless, and his heart was riddled with the feeling of despair.

Patricia could see just how sad he was through his eyes.

No matter what her choice might be, it seemed that he would respect it. She could tell that he didn't want her to leave. He had mixed feelings about her departure, but he decided to respect her decision.

Somehow, after hearing Zac's answer, Patricia felt moved. The warm sensation in her heart spread throughout her body and a smile appeared on her lips.

But her smile only made Zac feel sadder. He shook his head, as if trying to alleviate his sadness.

"It seems that you have made up your mind." Zac knitted his brows as he spoke. Disappointment and sorrow were apparent on his face while he pressed his lips tightly.

Patricia couldn't resist the urge to giggle because of how sad he looked. "I haven't even thought it over yet. Why do you look so sad already?"

Zac frowned at her remark. Even though that was true, he still felt depressed over it. Whether he liked it or not, he knew that he couldn't stop her from going abroad.

Upon seeing him behave this way, Patricia smiled and said nothing. 'I need to think about this. I don't have to decide right away.'

A ray of sunshine fell on her face as she sat on the balcony, basking in the light.

"Patricia, is there anything left behind?" She heard Zac's gentle voice coming from inside. With a gentle smile, Patricia looked at him and saw him packing up her stuff.

'He looks so charming when he's organizing stuff,' she thought.

In order to let her enjoy the morning sun, Zac told her to sit on the balcony while he did all the packing.

And since Zac was the one who offered, Patricia didn't refuse. She just enjoyed the fresh morning and watched him pack her stuff.

This feeling was indescribably beautiful and wonderful.

"Why are you staring at me like that, you fool? Come over here and check if I forgot about anything," Zac said impatiently.

Patricia got on her feet and slowly approached Zac. Then, she glanced at the things in her bag.

"I think I have everything I need in there. Relax, Zac! I didn't bring that much stuff, remember?" Patricia said casually before giggling to herself.

Patricia sensed that Zac seemed to be agitated. She was just being discharged from the hospital. It wasn't that big of a deal.

Zac grimaced at her, seemingly in disagreement with her sentiment. "You're finally getting out of the hospital. It's a big thing! And by the way, I want you to stay in Oakleaf Villa for the next few days."

"Why?" Patricia really wanted to know his reason, and her eyes were left wide open.

Truthfully, she felt a lot more comfortable in her own apartment. It was a bit strange staying in Oakleaf Villa.

"You seriously want to live there all alone? What if something happens to you?" Zac creased his brows at her, taking a deep breath.

"Nothing's going to happen to me. Don't fret over nothing." Patricia waved her hand in dismissal. She figured she wouldn't stay in Oakleaf Villa, anyway.

She wasn't sure why, but each time that villa would get mentioned, she would feel strange. Perhaps it was because she still hadn't let go of the past completely.

#### [Chapter 475 Let's Go On A Date](#)

Realizing Patricia's intention, Zac didn't argue anymore. With a helpless sigh, he knew he had no choice but to agree with her request.

"Okay, you can go back to the apartment. However, I also want to live in it." This was what Zac decided as a concession in the end. If Patricia didn't agree, then he would not allow her to live alone either.

Patricia saw the determination in Zac's eyes and understood what he meant. If she refused his condition, then he wouldn't agree to her request, either. Plus, considering her situation, she did need someone to take care of her, and right now she couldn't risk making them both angry by turning this into a fight.

Considering all this, Patricia sighed quietly and gave a nod of her head. "Okay, I agree."

Her answer brought a huge smile on Zac's face in an instant as if he were a child who was given candies. He seemed very happy with her decision.

Seeing that expression on his face made Patricia hide a giggle with her hand. Zac was so cute when he acted this way.

After packing her things, she was about to leave the ward when a familiar figure appeared at the door. Zac turned his head and his expression changed into a frown when he saw Kareem. He then made a move to rush forward, intent on driving Kareem away.

Sensing Zac's movement, Patricia quickly reached out and grabbed his wrist, a signal for him not to act recklessly. She then turned to Kareem and gave him a polite smile.

"Hello, Kareem. Are you here to see me off?" Patricia said, her tone gentle as if she was talking to a friend.

At the sound of her voice, Kareem slowly raised his head, revealing bloodshot eyes.

Patricia was quiet for a moment as she stared at Kareem's face. It seemed that he didn't get any sleep last night and even looked a little lost.

Patricia sighed, at a loss for words. Looking at Kareem's appearance and behavior made her feel a little sad but helpless at the same time.

"Patricia..." Kareem's voice was hoarse as if he had undergone a transformation and aged.

Patricia listened to the tone of his voice, feeling sad and stumped at the same time. "Thank you for coming to see me off, Kareem," she said softly. A sweet smile appeared on her face afterwards.

Zac frowned, features tight with disdain as he fixed Kareem with a hard glare. If it weren't for Patricia pulling at his hand warningly, he might have already stepped forward and given Kareem a piece of his mind.

Patricia glanced over at Zac's expression and sighed.

Even though Zac and Kareem were brothers, they acted like sworn enemies.

It took a while for Kareem to speak. He only stared at Patricia with an unreadable expression, completely ignoring Zac.

"Patricia, I have something to tell you, please." His voice was pleading, and his gaze appeared pitiful and imploring.

Patricia hesitated, feeling a pang in her chest. How could she possibly refuse him when he was looking at her like that?

"No. Absolutely not," Zac refused instantly. Staring straight at Kareem, Zac stretched out his arm and grabbed Patricia by the waist, pulling her to his side almost protectively.

Kareem frowned, staring at Zac unhappily. "Zac, don't cause trouble."

"I won't allow it. Who knows what kind of tricks you're going to play? We're going on a date, and we don't have the time to talk to you." Zac pulled Patricia closer to him and sent Kareem one last glare before leaving the room with her.

Patricia soon came to her senses and glared at Zac. "What's the matter with you? Are you jealous again?"

"No," Zac said icily.

"Oh really? But your emotions are all over your face." Patricia's glare hardened. As she looked at Zac's face, she knew what he was thinking at that moment.

In the end, Patricia just sighed, shaking her head helplessly. She looked back at Kareem and sent him an apologetic smile.

Even though Kareem had something he wanted to say to her, it was going to be impossible. If other men approached her, no matter who they were, Zac's jealousy might get out of hand.

Kareem watched Patricia's and Zac's retreating backs with a trace of anger in his features. He pursed his

lips unhappily, glaring at Zac from behind.

"You've gone too far this time, Zac," Kareem muttered angrily. He just wanted to say something to Patricia, but Zac didn't allow him to do so and even took her away.

Kareem clenched his fists so tightly that the blue veins grew visible on the back of his hands. His lips curved into a ferocious, vengeful smile, and coupled with his red, bloodshot eyes, his expression appeared nothing short of terrifying.

"Zac, you forced me, so don't blame me," Kareem said slowly, his tone cruel as he stared after Zac with clear resentment in his gaze.

Meanwhile, after going through the discharge formalities, Zac and Patricia reached the parking lot. When she turned and saw that he still had that tense expression, she couldn't help but let out a chuckle. "What's wrong? Are you still angry?"

"Of course not," Zac said stiffly, his words seeming as if he didn't take it seriously at all.

However, Patricia saw the determined look in Zac's eyes and knew exactly what he meant.

"Then why is your face so dark?" Patricia said, feeling a little frustrated. After a moment, she thought of something and moved closer to Zac, a smile curving her face. "How about we go on a date?"

She remembered Zac mentioning a date earlier for no reason, and after that, she kept thinking about it. She had known him for so long but they had never gone on a date before.

Zac turned to her in that instant, his anger forgotten, and stared at her with his deep-set eyes. There was a strange feeling rising inside of him.

Patricia suddenly felt a little nervous and gave an indifferent shrug. "Well, if you're not interested, then forget it."

"It's not that I'm uninterested. You've just left the hospital. You need to get a good rest first," Zac said softly, a thoughtful frown forming on his face.

He had been angry and irritated earlier, but when the topic of dating came up, he felt happiness burst in his chest at the mere thought. However, when he remembered Patricia's current situation, he was filled with worry.

Patricia had just recovered and was finally discharged. He didn't want her to tire herself out.

Patricia frowned, staring at Zac intently. "Did you misunderstand something?"

[Chapter 476 Cooking](#)

As soon as she finished speaking, she looked at Zac with a strange smile playing on her lips.

Hearing this, Zac couldn't help but frown as a hint of frustration flashed across his eyes. "I didn't misunderstand anything." He subconsciously pursed his lips while staring at her intently.

A date meant watching a movie, having dinner, and having sex.

Well, to a certain extent, Zac had gotten ahead of himself. He wasn't sure if Patricia had noticed it.

"Really? What were you thinking about? I don't reckon that you were just thinking about eating and watching a movie," Patricia asked as she looked up with curiosity in her eyes.

Dejected, Zac looked at Patricia helplessly. "You know the answer." Then he started the car right away, and together they drove off.

On the way back to her apartment, Patricia kept talking about it. She was always challenging the bottom line of Zac.

Even if she kept repeating the same topic all the way, he didn't complain at all.

It was a rare sight to see her conversing with him to such an extent. It made him feel that they were getting closer to each other than ever before.

In the past, their conversations were always limited. Now that Patricia was willing to take the initiative to talk to him, he felt pure bliss.

She kept talking the entire ride until they returned to the apartment. Patricia felt thirsty and poured a glass of water. But Zac stopped her.

"You can't drink it. This water has been here for a long time. Hold on for a minute. I'll buy a new bucket of water." Zac poured the glass of water in her hand and the entire bucket down the drain.

Seeing this scene, Patricia was stunned as she stared at Zac with her mouth slightly agape. She felt at a loss for words.

He did it with such a speed that she had no time to respond, and before she could process what had happened, Zac had already left. Not even five minutes had passed, and he was back with another bucket of water.

"Zac, you..." Bewildered, Patricia didn't know what to say to him.

It was the first time for her to see Zac do that. She didn't know how to describe her feelings.

She felt astounded and asked, "Zac, are you tired?"



After replacing the bucket of water, he turned to look at her and slightly shook his head. With sweat all over his forehead, he gave off a happy smile as he replied, "It's just a bucket of water. I'm not tired."

Hearing this, Patricia couldn't help frowning. She looked at him suspiciously and doubted if she had heard it right.

She didn't know how to put her finger on how she was actually feeling about this gesture of his. It never occurred to her that he could carry a bucket of water. Although Zac was not weak, she didn't expect him to be sturdy.

When he realized what she was thinking, he glared at her angrily and tapped her forehead. "I go to the gym regularly." He turned around and walked towards her room with her luggage. After a while, he came out with his forehead dripping in sweat.

"Zac, come and have some rest. You are sweating." As she spoke, Patricia took out a piece of tissue paper. She walked towards him and handed it to him.

However, instead of taking the tissue paper from her hand, a meaningful smile appeared on his lips as he coughed and said, "I have been diligently working for so long. If only someone could help me wipe the sweat." He stretched out his hand and motioned for her to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

Annoyed, Patricia pursed her lips and retorted, "No way. Either you wipe it yourself, or just let it be." After that, she kept away the tissue paper on purpose and turned around quickly with a sly smile on her face.

How could she not know what was on his mind? He wanted her to help him wipe the sweat. But...

At the thought of this, Patricia couldn't help but snicker mischievously.

Seeing this, Zac scowled and pursed his lips with displeasure.

Before she could respond, Zac took out a tissue paper and wiped it himself. "It seems that I have no chance to enjoy your service." He pretended to look pitiful.

Hearing this, Patricia chuckled. She turned around and reached out her hand to wipe the sweat off his forehead. "You look like a poor puppy."

In honesty, Patricia was just craving for this look on his face. It had taken her off guard the first time she had witnessed it, and now the more she looked at it, the more she liked it. Somehow, she could sense that this side of Zac's personality was who he really was, and his cold and silent self was just his hard shell.

Thinking of this, Patricia smiled gently. She stared at him with tenderness in her eyes as she carefully

wiped the sweat off his forehead.

As he saw her smiling, Zac felt all his sadness melt away, and he could feel a burst of sweet warmth in his heart.

After wiping off the sweat, Patricia felt hungry and suggested going out to get something to eat. However, he wanted her to relax inside. That is when he made a surprising revelation.

"Will you cook by yourself?" With her eyes wide open in surprise, she looked at Zac in disbelief.

Patricia wasn't sure if the food he was going to cook would be edible.

It was not as if Patricia didn't believe in his abilities. But when it came to cooking, she was rather sceptic that he would do a good job.

She had known him for many years, but she had never seen him cook. Was he joking with her?

"What? You don't believe me?" Narrowing his sharp eyes, Zac seemed a little unhappy as he sternly stared at her.

Hearing this, Patricia nodded instinctively. Then it occurred to her that he would mind it, and she shook her head. But when she saw his intense eyes, she couldn't help but nod again.

As he saw her doubting his skills, he glowered at her. "Do you believe me or not?" he questioned.

An awkward smile appeared on her face as she looked at him cautiously and asked, "Zac, have you ever cooked before?"

#### [Chapter 477 Sweetness](#)

Hearing this, Zac couldn't help being stunned for a moment and was at loss for words. His face suddenly darkened, as if he had been hit in a sore spot.

Just then, Patricia couldn't help being nervous as she looked at Zac. She knew she had done something wrong. She had mentioned something she shouldn't have mentioned.

"Zac..." Patricia called out his name in a low voice.

Just then, Zac took a deep breath, calming his mind. He looked at her sincerely and said clearly, "I haven't cooked yet, but you can rest assured that I have read a lot of recipes before, so it should be okay."

Hearing Zac's response, Patricia didn't know what to say for a moment. She smiled awkwardly while looking at him suspiciously.

"Is it really okay?" Patricia asked in disbelief.

It was a good thing that Zac was so honest, but it was not good to be too confident. Cooking was not something that could be achieved by reading the recipes.

Seeing such disbelief in her eyes, Zac couldn't help frowning, and a trace of displeasure flashed through his eyes.

"Patricia, you don't believe me?" There was a trace of dissatisfaction on his face as he said those words.

Hearing this, Patricia smiled awkwardly and shook her head. She then explained, "No. It's just that it's not easy to cook." The main reason was that Zac had never cooked before, and he couldn't just come up with a delicious meal at first trial.

Zac's expression became more aggravated. He took a deep breath, wearing a more serious look.

"Don't worry. I will cook something delicious for you," Zac said confidently. Then he turned around and strode away without waiting for Patricia's reply.

Seeing Zac's level of confidence, Patricia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She could only remain silent.

It was a good thing for Zac to be confident, but the problem was being overconfident. At this time, Patricia was worried about one thing. What would happen if he failed?

Thinking of this, Patricia suddenly had an uneasy feeling. She felt depressed and didn't know what to do.

Just as she was worried, Zac came back with some common food ingredients.

Seeing the ingredients that Zac bought, Patricia secretly breathe a sigh of relief and patted her chest unconsciously.

Fortunately, what Zac bought were all commonly used ingredients. There wouldn't be any problem as long as she gave him a little guidance.

Patricia felt much more relieved.

Seeing Patricia follow him into the kitchen, Zac turned around with displeasure and ordered in a low voice, "Patricia, leave this place. The kitchen is full of smoke. You can't stay here." He looked at her straight in the face.

Seeing the look in Zac's eyes, Patricia couldn't help pursing her lips. She looked at the food ingredients on the table and then at Zac. She said lightly, "I want to see how you cook." Her words were followed by a sweet blooming smile.

Although she said those words, Patricia was obviously worried that Zac couldn't handle it alone.

Hearing this, Zac frowned. A flash of displeasure jolted between his eyebrows. "You don't believe me, so you came to have a look."

Patricia's smile froze on her lips. Her expression turned awkward as she explained, "No, you think too much."

Zac didn't answer but stared sharply at Patricia. Finally, she couldn't bear his scorching gaze and nodded her head admittedly. "I'm worried that you can't handle it, so I want to help you."

"No need. I can handle it myself," Zac said in a firm tone, and his deep eyes flashed with full confidence.

Under Zac's full watch, Patricia reluctantly left the kitchen and sat on the sofa in the living room. She still couldn't help being worried about Zac.

Just then, she heard a loud noise coming from the kitchen. Feeling shocked, she quickly ran to the kitchen and asked anxiously, "What's wrong, Zac?"

Zac held a kitchen knife and stared at the fish with a fierce look, as if facing a major enemy.

Seeing the scene, Patricia couldn't help laughing. She didn't know how to describe her mood at that moment. The expression on Zac's face was enough to warrant a burst of laughter.

Hearing her laughter, Zac turned around and glared at her angrily. "Why are you laughing? I..." A faint blush appeared on his face. He looked embarrassed and helpless at the same time.

Patricia chuckled and quickly walked up to Zac. She then raised her brows at him and said, "Do you need my guidance?"

Hearing her words, Zac frowned slightly. He rolled his eyes, in a contemplative manner as he thought silently.

The next moment, Zac nodded and said in a serious tone, "Of course I do."

Seeing Zac being honest, Patricia stopped making fun of him and told him how to cook. In the end, the dishes he cooked all looked good.

After a long while of strenuous cooking, Zac was finally done. He felt relieved and sweat oozed profusely from his forehead.

"I'm done finally."

Zac's face was resolute. He felt that cooking was like a battle. It might be more tiring than reviewing documents in the office.

Seeing the amount of sweat on Zac's face, Patricia unconsciously reached out her hand to wipe it off. "There are so many beads of sweat. Why didn't you wipe them carefully?"

"Of course I was waiting for you to do it." With a smile, Zac raised his eyebrows at Patricia.

Hearing this, Patricia glared at Zac angrily. She then washed her hands and fetched bowls and chopsticks. Then she filled the bowls with rice.

"Well, let's eat." Patricia sat down and put a piece of fish into Zac's bowl.

"Have a taste. You cooked it yourself."

A touch of indescribable expression flashed across Zac's face. He hesitated as he thought about something before putting the fish into his mouth.

Patricia's eyes met Zac's, she couldn't help frowning. She felt he wanted to say something, but he kept hesitating.

#### [Chapter 478 Sleeping Together](#)

"What's that face for? Does it taste bad, or you just don't like the taste?" Patricia frowned at Zac, looking sad because of his reaction. Then she shot him a suspicious look, took a piece of the fish and put in her mouth while holding his gaze.

Once she tasted it, her face immediately changed. Now, she was frowning.

"Why? What happened?" With a suspicious look on her face, Patricia frowned at Zac, and waited for an explanation.

If she remembered correctly, Zac did everything as she told him to. So how could it have gone wrong?

When he saw the look in her eyes, Zac couldn't help smiling sheepishly. He looked away from her and explained in a low voice, "I thought the taste was a little light, so I added something. I don't know what exactly because I didn't clearly see it."

Patricia's eyes went wide in disbelief at his confession. She vaguely remembered Zac adding something into the fish when she was leaving, but she hadn't paid much attention to it.

'Wait! It couldn't have been just one spice. One spice alone wouldn't change the whole thing so much.'

"Zac? Did you add more than one spice?" Patricia looked at him keenly to see his reaction. The

embarrassed smile on his face told her all she needed to know. Feeling completely defeated, she couldn't help how helpless she felt, nor could she prevent the sigh that left her lips.

The answer was written all over his face.

"Okay, I see. I get it! You don't have to say anything," Patricia said as she pushed the fish aside and then brought another two dishes closer to taste. Fortunately, these two dishes were okay. She moved along to the soup and found that it tasted just fine.

"Well, luckily enough, these are good. We can eat these ones." Once she said that, she wasted no time before digging in.

For some reason, Zac didn't eat anything. It was as though something was bothering him.

Seeing that he wasn't eating, Patricia frowned and asked, "Hey! What's wrong? Don't you like the food?"

Instead of answering her, Zac's expression changed and his face became darker.

Patricia didn't like seeing him like this. Frowning, she asked again, "What's wrong, Zac? Say something!"

His silence made her feel very anxious. What could have possibly happened in these few minutes for him to be this way?

Suddenly, Zac raised his eyes and looked at her seriously. "Apparently, I'm not talented in cooking."

Patricia rolled her eyes and snickered. So all of this was for that? She was beginning to think that her words had hurt him.

It looked like she was overthinking it then. Of course, Zac wouldn't get sad just because of some words. He wasn't that type of man.

"I don't think it's actually a problem Zac. Don't worry about it, okay? Let's eat." With a slight smile to support her words, Patricia picked up some meat for Zac.

However, Zac had no appetite left. He stared at her as if he had something to tell her, but was doubting if he could.

Patricia frowned and stopped eating. She looked at him and asked doubtfully, "What's wrong this time?" "Why are you looking at me like that?" Honestly, Zac looked a little strange, and she wasn't used to seeing him like this.

"You know why! I'm not happy!" Zac said seriously, pouting like a child who had been robbed of his favorite toy.

Potricio snickered and shook her head at him. She then looked at Zoc with a bright smile and said gently, "Okay, I know you are unhappy, okay? But you've got to eat."

"I'm not eating unless you consent to my request and do what I want," Zoc said, staring at her seriously.

Potricio frowned, blinked her eyes and looked at him in bewilderment. She swallowed and asked, "And what exactly is it that you want? I'm listening to you."

Zoc's joy took precedence over his features, before he quickly masked it with a cough. "I want to sleep with you today," he said, looking at her keenly to see her reaction.

Potricio was stunned. Lost for words, her mouth opened and closed several times before she finally snapped it shut. With the way he said it, Potricio felt funny.

'Did Zoc do that on purpose? Was it unintentional?' Well, his reasons weren't very important. That wasn't the problem right now.

Squinting her eyes, Potricio looked at him up and down, completely confused. Where the hell was this coming from? As though she just realized something, she asked, "Oh! I see. So that's it! You want me to make it up to you, huh?"

Zoc shook his head. He turned his head away and avoided eye contact with her. "Of course not! Potricio, don't get me wrong, please."

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Zac shook his head. He turned his head away and avoided eye contact with her. "Of course not! Patricia, don't get me wrong, please."

"You mean to say I didn't get your message right?" Patricia frowned at him and looked at him suspiciously, trying to find out what was going through his mind at this moment.

Under those eyes of hers, Zac was left with no escape route. So he just nodded slightly. He unconsciously avoided her eyes and whispered, "I just want you to comfort me. Is that too much to ask?" He looked dejected, as though Patricia had wronged him in some way she didn't know.

Listening to him, Patricia couldn't help laughing. She ignored him and lowered her head to continue eating.

She knew that all of this drama was just because he wanted to sleep in the same room with her. Well, she was going to give it some thought, maybe even consider it.

Her reaction saddened Zac. How could she just ignore him like that? Depressed, he hung his head and looked at the floor.

After dinner, Zac helped her pack up, though he still looked sad and depressed.



Chancing a glance at Zac's face, Patricia frowned as she saw that it hadn't changed. She sighed. "Zac, don't look so sullen!"

"Why? I'm not in a good mood," Zac said. Patricia didn't know how to answer to that. She stood for some time and just looked at him.

Getting no other reaction from him, Patricia sighed and said softly, "Are you going to go to bed with that same face?"

"I guess so. As I said, I'm not in a good mood," Zac said unhappily. He didn't know what she wanted him to say. If there was something particular she wanted to hear, she just had to say it.

Seeing how helpless Zac looked, Patricia was really confused on what to do. She glared at him and said reluctantly, "Fine, we'll sleep together! But that's all, okay?"

"What? What did you say?" Zac was shocked. He looked at her in surprise. Surely he was dreaming! He swallowed and wondered if he had only heard what he wanted to hear.

Amused, Patricia took a deep breath and said gently, "I won't say it again. So, if you didn't hear me the first time, that's fine!" Without waiting for his reply, she turned around and quickly walked towards her room.

Finally, a beautiful smile appeared on Zac's face. He followed her into the room, already thinking of how great it was going to be finally sleeping with her.

#### [Chapter 479 Going Abroad](#)

"Zac, don't you dare do anything stupid!" Patricia warned Zac and glared at him. As he looked at her, he could see a hint of anger flashing in her beautiful eyes.

Instead of heeding to her warning, Zac hid the smile that appeared on his face. Patricia didn't understand what that smile was for, but before she could say anything, he said innocently, "But what am I doing? I just want to hold you in my arms. What's wrong with that?" Another smug smile made its way to his face.

Patricia glared angrily at him, took a deep breath and whispered, "How do you expect me to sleep well with you holding me like this?" She tried pushing him away and frowned when he didn't budge.

Zac held her so tightly, making it impossible for her to fall asleep.

Zac laughed at what she said. Finding her excuse rather ridiculous, he covered his laughter with a cough and said seriously, "Of course you can sleep like this. You just have to stop thinking and give in."

Patricia opened her mouth but nothing came out. She was speechless. He said it so simply, as if he really believed it was easy for her to actually relax with him holding her this tightly.

Still shooting him dangerous glares, Patricia said in a fierce voice, "Zac, I'm going to kick you out of here if you keep holding me like this!" She warned him and tried pushing him away again, but without success.

However, Zac didn't take her seriously. He didn't even try to weaken his hold on her. Instead, he held on tighter, as if he wanted her to become a part of him.

Patricia pursed her lips and sighed exasperatedly. She squinted her eyes at him and decided to try another way out.

"Zac, don't you want me to get any sleep tonight?" Right now, Patricia wished things hadn't changed. If things were still the same as before, she would have kicked Zac out without hesitation.

The man looked at her sheepishly in response to her question. It was not that he didn't want her to sleep well, but he didn't want to let go of her. He was caught in a dilemma.

But from the look in his eyes, he had already made up his mind. He had no intentions of letting her go.

Realizing this, Patricia saw that she had no way out of this. "Fine! But you better keep quiet!" Her eyes dropped close. She was really not in the mood to keep talking to Zac.

Zac didn't think she was serious about what she said. So when he saw that she was silent and wasn't moving, he pouted in disappointment.

The longer she stayed silent, the more restless he became. He brought his lips to her ear and whispered, "Potricio... Potricio..."

Potricio was unmoved. She kept her eyes closed and pretended not to hear him. Maybe in this way, she could find out what he was up to easier.

Zac's frown was sincere for the first time since they entered the room. Slowly, he released her and muttered sadly, "Okay then. Since that's what you want, let's go to sleep." He turned his back to Potricio and fell asleep.

Unexpectedly, Potricio felt disappointed when Zac let her go.

She had no idea it was going to affect her in this way. She was actually sad that he let her go. Deciding to give in, she sighed and said softly, "Fine!"

Zac, who was supposedly sleeping, immediately turned around and smirked. "Seriously? You're cool with it?"

The excitement in Zoc's eyes made Potricio regret giving in. Why did she have to be so soft-hearted, when she could have just ignored him?

She just rolled her eyes and said impatiently, "Well..."

Before she could say any other thing, Zoc closed in on her, hugged her, and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

"You just recovered, Potricio. I won't do anything to risk your health," Zoc said and closed his eyes, about to fall into what he knew would be a wonderful sleep.

Hearing this, Potricio smiled in defeat. She tried glaring at Zoc again, but it didn't come out quite as she wanted it to. "Sometimes, I really don't get you," she said smiling. She closed her eyes again and gradually fell into a deep sleep.

Potricio had a very good night's sleep. If her phone hadn't rung several times, she would have probably continued sleeping.

She sluggishly opened her eyes and found that she was alone in bed. 'When did Zoc leave?' Letting that go for now, she picked up her phone to see who had been calling her. Once she saw the caller ID on the screen, she instantly got sober.

"Boss? What can I do for you?" Potricio answered the call cautiously.

She was surprised to see Naylor calling her this early in the morning.

"Nothing. I'm not calling for work. I heard you got discharged from the hospital. I want you to come to the company, so that we can discuss about your going abroad," Naylor said with a smile.

When she realized that he was actually being serious, Potricio got silent for a while. This came as a surprise to her. She didn't expect Naylor to bring this up just after her discharge from the hospital. Although Zoc hadn't said it clearly, she knew that he didn't want her to leave.

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They had finally gotten together. If she woke up and just decided to go abroad, it would complicate

things for them again. That was why she was hesitating.

"Patricia? Did you hear me?" Naylor asked when it was silent on the other side of the line for a while.

"Yeah, I heard you. I'll be there soon," Patricia said, looking at the ceiling and sighing. She knew she would probably regret doing this sooner or later.

However, now that it had come to this, she knew she had to make a choice. She also knew that Zac would respect whatever decision she took. That didn't change the fact that she cared about him deeply, and didn't want to hurt him.

She walked out of the room. Looking at the table, she saw hot breakfast and a note on it.

"Here's your breakfast. Dinner at a fancy restaurant tonight? Get ready for it. Love you."

Such a simple note, but Patricia couldn't explain how much it warmed her heart and made her smile.

She had been dreaming about this day for many years now. And today, it finally came true. Suddenly, she felt her mood lighten up and was happy.

As she ate her breakfast, she couldn't stop herself from thinking of Zac. This was probably the most delicious breakfast she had ever had.

After the breakfast, Patricia dressed up and went to the company. It had been days since she came to work, and it looked like she hadn't missed anything. Her colleagues still looked at her the same way they used to before she left.

First, she went to her work table and tidied up, before heading to Naylor's office.

Naylor was surprised to see her come by so soon after their call. He smiled and said, "That was fast! I thought you wouldn't show up until this afternoon." He pulled out a drawer and took something out of it.

With a polite smile, Patricia said, "Well, you are the one who asked me to hurry up."

Naylor smiled at her, then brought out a file from the drawer and placed it on the table. He pointed at the file, telling her to have a look at it.

Frowning, Patricia took the file and began reading it carefully. It contained all the information she needed to know about going abroad—the treatment, salary and other things. Everything was clearly spelled out in the file.

Patricia frowned at Naylor with confusion. "What is this?"

There was nothing special about this file, and she had no idea why Naylor wanted her to read it.

Despite her confusion, he still appeared to be composed. With a faint smile, he said, "Just read the last page." Having said that, he took a sip of his coffee, glancing at her out of the corner of his eye.

His words left Patricia stunned again. After taking one more look at him, she turned to the last page and read it.

As soon as she finished reading it, Patricia bit her lower lip. Then, she looked at Naylor with eyes filled with confusion. "What does this mean?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Naylor chuckled as he put down his cup of coffee.

Patricia pursed her lips and frowned. As she stared at the words written on the document, her heart was filled with sorrow. She didn't want to argue with him, but she sure as hell would never agree to the conditions written on this paper.

"Boss, if that's the case, then..." Patricia stopped midsentence, for she didn't know what to say anymore and her heart was overcome with sadness.

It was written on the document that she would have to stay at the US branch company for five years if she wanted to go.

'Five years...' Patricia knew what that meant. Before she knew about this clause and before she and Zac got together, she thought this would be a great opportunity.

But things were different now. She and Zac were now together, and she must keep their relationship in mind. If they were to be apart for five years, things would inevitably change between them. Patricia knew that to be a fact.

Upon seeing the look on her face, Naylor said, "Oh, I forgot to tell you something. You need to give me an answer in two days. Once you decide to go, you need to prepare yourself right away." Having said those words, he smiled at Patricia.

At this point, she wasn't sure how to react or what to say. Her heart was filled with inconceivable sorrow. She tried to open her mouth, but she just couldn't utter a word.

Naylor had made it clear, and Patricia knew that she had to decide soon. However, she also knew that this was a very difficult decision to make.

On the one hand, if she ever decided to go, she wasn't sure if she could maintain a long-distance relationship for five long years.

On the other hand, this was a great opportunity for her to improve upon herself, and she didn't want to let this opportunity slide.

Patricio was caught in a dilemma. She didn't know what to do. This was a tough choice to make, and she felt helpless when faced with this difficult situation.

Naylor broke into laughter when he saw the look on her face. "Patricio, there's no rush. You have two days to think it over."

Upon hearing this, Patricio nodded, thanked him, and left.

Once she had left, Naylor took out his phone and dialed a number.

"I've done what you asked of me. That's all I could do to help you. The rest is up to you," he said.

Zoc, the man on the other end of the line, fell silent for a moment. "How did she react?" he asked.

"You already know how she'd react. Of course, she wasn't happy about it." Even though Naylor thought doing this to Patricio wouldn't be good, he really wanted to see Zoc and Patricio work things out.

But now, this opportunity to go abroad had become a wedge that divided them. Naylor was merely an outsider, and all he could do was watch how things unfolded between Zoc and Patricio.

Zoc fell silent after hearing Naylor's response. It seemed that he was contemplating whether he did the right thing.

Knowing what was on his mind, Naylor coughed and said, "Don't overthink it, Zoc. Just tell her how you feel about this whole thing. It's better than saying nothing."

Despite the playfulness of his tone, Naylor was right. Zoc must speak his mind, or else he would regret it.

After all, this matter affected him and Patricio, so they should sit down and talk it out.

Naylor had made it clear, and Patricia knew that she had to decide soon. However, she also knew that this was a very difficult decision to make.

Naylor had made it clear, and Patricia knew that she had to decide soon. However, she also knew that this was a very difficult decision to make.

On the one hand, if she ever decided to go, she wasn't sure if she could maintain a long-distance relationship for five long years.

On the other hand, this was a great opportunity for her to improve upon herself, and she didn't want to let this opportunity slide.

Patricia was caught in a dilemma. She didn't know what to do. This was a tough choice to make, and she felt helpless when faced with this difficult situation.

Naylor broke into laughter when he saw the look on her face. "Patricia, there's no rush. You have two days to think it over."

Upon hearing this, Patricia nodded, thanked him, and left.

Once she had left, Naylor took out his phone and dialed a number.

"I've done what you asked of me. That's all I could do to help you. The rest is up to you," he said.

Zac, the man on the other end of the line, fell silent for a moment. "How did she react?" he asked.

"You already know how she'd react. Of course, she wasn't happy about it." Even though Naylor thought doing this to Patricia wouldn't be good, he really wanted to see Zac and Patricia work things out.

But now, this opportunity to go abroad had become a wedge that divided them. Naylor was merely an outsider, and all he could do was watch how things unfolded between Zac and Patricia.

Zac fell silent after hearing Naylor's response. It seemed that he was contemplating whether he did the right thing.

Knowing what was on his mind, Naylor coughed and said, "Don't overthink it, Zac. Just tell her how you feel about this whole thing. It's better than saying nothing."

Despite the playfulness of his tone, Naylor was right. Zac must speak his mind, or else he would regret it.

After all, this matter affected him and Patricia, so they should sit down and talk it out.

"I—"

Just before Zac could get a word in, Naylor interrupted him. "You already know what to do, Zac. That's all I wanted to tell you." Right after he said that, he hung up on Zac, leaving him no chance to speak.

A smile appeared on Naylor's lips as he whispered, "Zac, you're not your usual self whenever you're around Patricia." Then, he shook his head and chuckled.

Moments later, Patricia walked out of the company. She bit her lower lip tightly, and sighed. Right now, her heart was filled with sadness.



To be completely honest, she had no idea what to do about this. Her mind was in a complete mess because of this dilemma.

She would either have to choose Zac or her career, and she wasn't sure which one to pick.

Just as she was lost in thought, her phone rang inside her pocket. Upon seeing that it was Zac, she was at a loss for words.

"Zac... " Patricia muttered his name in voice filled with desperation.

Seeing that Zac wasn't responding, she frowned and asked, "What's the matter? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Zac suddenly asked, "Patricia, are you really going abroad?"

Patricia bit her lower lip, uncertain of what to tell him. She kept on trying to speak, but she would just end up biting her words back.

For a moment, silence ensued between them, and neither of them knew what to say.

After a while, Patricia gathered her composure and murmured, "I..."

But before she could finish her sentence, Zac said, "I want you to stay."

Even Patricia could tell that his voice was trembling when he said those words.

Zac indeed felt this way. He really wanted her to stay. He knew that he wouldn't be able to live apart from her for months, let alone years.

"Zac, I..." Patricia swallowed. She really wanted to say something, but she just didn't know how to respond right now.

Now that he had expressed his desire for her to stay, she became even more conflicted.