

## Remarry 481

### [Chapter 481 Let's Talk](#)

Zac had not received a response from Patricia after such a long time. He couldn't help but let out a small sigh. He appeared to have foreseen her response. "Do you insist on studying abroad?"

Zac was stumped for words when it came to this subject. This was the question he wanted to ask Patricia the most, but he was afraid to.

It wasn't that Zac didn't want to be with Patricia; it was just that he wanted to offer her a choice, despite his own feelings. He didn't want to put any pressure on her.

Patricia's pink lips slightly opened as she heard this. But she couldn't say anything for some reason. She was perplexed and unsure of what to do at the time.

Zac couldn't help but groan when he didn't get a response from her. His heart was heavy with sadness.

"Alright, I see." Zac's expression was depressed as soon as he finished speaking.

Patricia couldn't stop herself from swallowing at this point. She inhaled deeply and regained her customary composure.

"Zac, let's talk; we can't get it straight over the phone," Patricia said, her voice solemn. She felt compelled to speak with Zac face to face about the situation.

Zac was taken aback when he heard this. Patricia's response surprised him.

"Zac, did you hear me?" Patricia bit her bottom lip with a frown. She felt helpless when Zac suddenly fell silent.

Zac was taken aback. He then grinned and remarked, "You were heard. When would you like to discuss it?"

Zac spoke in a hushed tone at this point, as if he didn't want to annoy Patricia, and he sensed she was irritated.

Patricia was depressed after hearing this and sighed. "So, how about I pay you a visit at your company? We'll find a place to talk after you get off work."

"Well..." Zac paused, as if something was wrong.

"What's going on? Is there anything wrong?" Patricia inquired softly. She had no idea Zac was dealing with a lot of issues. She didn't want to bother him if he was busy. They might discuss it later in the evening if they had time.

Zoc couldn't stop frowning and sighing all of a sudden. "Yes, I do have a task to complete. If you come to the company, I'm afraid you'll have to wait a long time."

"It makes no difference. Carry on with your work. I'll be waiting for you at home." Potricio gave a light response. With a sad expression on her face, she took a deep breath and glanced up at the sky.

After a time, Zoc softly said, "I'll get it done as fast as possible and return early."

The two then hung up on the phone. They all felt strange and incomprehensible.

Potricio grabbed a cab back to her apartment after hanging up the phone and began to consider how she would approach Zoc about it.

Zoc appeared dejected after hanging off the phone. He couldn't help but sigh, his face blank.

Nicholas, who was standing nearby, couldn't help but inquire, "Boss, how's it going?" Is Potricio adamant about going abroad?"

Despite the fact that Nicholas had no idea what they were talking about over the phone, he could make a sensible assumption based on Zoc's words and demeanor.

Zoc groaned and shook his head. "Potricio wants to talk about it with me."

Nicholas' face lit up with hope as he heard this. "That's excellent. Maybe she'll stay. But what's the matter with you? You look upset."

Nicholas had no idea what Zoc was thinking. It was something to rejoice over, so why was Zoc acting so strangely?

Zoc frowned and pursed his lips. "It's not as simple as you think. I won't bother Potricio if she insists on going abroad. I'll respect her decision." He sighed with sadness as he thought about it.

When Nicholas heard this, he realized what Zoc was getting at. Zoc would never compel Potricio to do anything, it was clear.

Zoc had no option but to respect Potricio's decision to study abroad. This was his declaration of love for her.

Seeing how miserable Zoc was, Nicholas felt that he should say something.

"Boss, I hope you can think it over," Nicholas said, his voice solemn. It was about Zoc and Potricio's future. He couldn't have made such a hasty decision.

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future. He couldn't have made such a hasty decision.

As a result, Nicholas believed they should have a serious discussion.

Zac gave a slight nod and took a deep breath as he heard this. He motioned for Nicholas to leave. He wished to be alone in order to calm his mind.

Nicholas pursed his lips and nodded when he saw this. He stared at Zac hopelessly before leaving, but he didn't know what to say.

This was a relatively straightforward situation. It would be problematic if Zac couldn't think it through.

After Nicholas had departed, Zac remained alone in the office, staring at the ceiling, perplexed. He couldn't help but sigh, as if he was experiencing all of his life's sadness at one moment.

Despite his desire to encourage Patricia to stay, Zac wanted to accept her decision. In her emotions, he was torn and at a loss what to do.

Zac became melancholy as he covered his face with his palms.

In Zac's perspective, a simple matter had turned into an intractable challenge.

When Zac finished his task, it was already seven o'clock in the evening. Given the late hour, he phoned Patricia and asked her to eat supper alone.

Patricia, on the other hand, prepared a delicious supper while waiting for Zac to return.

Zac returned to Patricia's apartment. He could smell the aroma of food as soon as he walked in, which was quite different from the flavor of the food he had prepared the day before.

Zac changed his shoes and walked inside the room swiftly. He swallowed when he saw four dishes and a soup on the table, all of which were his favorite. He was famished.

Zac merely ate a sandwich at midday to conserve time and get the task done as quickly as possible.

Zac tried to pick up a veggie with his hand outstretched. Patricia just emerged from the kitchen and saw the situation. "How could you act like a child?"

#### [Chapter 482 In A Fit Of Rage](#)

At the sound of her voice, Zac quickly swallowed all the food in his mouth. He turned to smile at Patricia and said in a gentle voice, "Sorry, I'm starving." Afterwards, he made his way past her and went to the kitchen to wash his hands.

Patricia pursed her lips and had an amused look on her face. Zac had a mind of his own. Many women

tried to tame him before her, but they all failed. She didn't think she would end up succeeding this time either.

After Zac came back, they settled down for dinner. Throughout the entire meal, they chatted and laughed as if they had never fought this morning. To add to that, they were wise enough to avoid the topic entirely so dinner went without a hitch.

After dinner, Zac helped Patricia clear up the dishes. The two of them carried their conversation over to the kitchen where they washed the dishes, chatting like they hadn't seen each other in a long time and wanted to make up for it.

After they finished cleaning up, the two of them sat on the sofa to relax. They watched a TV series together, but after the show, they wanted to get straight to the point and talk over what happened today.

"Well, it's time we talked about what happened today." Patricia's casual voice added a sense of urgency to the tone of the evening.

Zac pursed his lips, perplexed. His dark eyes held a sharp look in them. He drew in a deep breath and thought, 'She finally brought it up. We're finally dealing with this.'

While they were having dinner, washing the dishes, and watching TV, the two of them avoided the problem. They didn't want such negativity to affect their good spirits.

But this was a looming problem that needed a resolution. Therefore, no matter how much they avoided this topic, they still needed to talk it out.

"What are you thinking about, Patricia?" Zac went straight to the point. He looked over at Patricia with a serious look. Though he appeared very calm and at ease on the surface, in fact, he was feeling very anxious and helpless. But he showed none of this on his face. Otherwise, rather than do any good, this would embarrass Patricia unnecessarily.

Patricia chuckled. An inscrutable expression shot through her beautiful features. She inhaled deeply and said, "I want to study abroad." She gave Zac a serious look.

It was obvious from her eyes that she was excited and was looking forward to studying abroad.

Zac's eyes darkened even more at that moment, and sadness spread to his heart. He was at a loss what to do next.

Zac averted his eyes from hers. He was afraid he would reveal his true thoughts and that would make her angry. He was left with no other choice but to nod his head slightly. "I can tell what's on your mind." He got up, looking upset.

Zoc didn't want Potricio to see just how much her words had rattled him, nor did he want her to feel burdened by it.

Potricio stretched out her hand to grab Zoc's wrist right then. There was a faint smile on her face.

"Do you really want to leave before I finish?" Potricio asked. Zoc's reaction was something she had expected.

Zoc was a little startled. At first, he had been hopeful, but when he thought over what Potricio had said just now, this bit of hope disappeared from his heart and he could not help but sigh.

"Go ahead. Say what you need to say. I'm listening." Zoc took a seat with his back facing her as if he wanted to avoid looking into her eyes altogether. In fact, what he was afraid of was that he wouldn't be able to control himself and would be compelled to beg Potricio to stay.

Potricio pursed her lips helplessly. She had no idea if she had it in her to continue.

But this was not the time to think things over now. She needed to make herself clear to Zoc, or things might get out of hand later.

"If you have nothing to say, then let's go to bed," Zoc said and could not hide the disappointment in his voice. He bit down on his lower lip out of consternation.

Zoc didn't want to fight with Potricio over this matter. Since she had already reached a decision, there was no need for him to say anymore. He decided he would just respect her choice.

There was a frown on Potricio's face and she looked very unhappy. She was at a loss for words and the situation had brought her mood down. Couldn't they settle this matter properly?

"Zoc, is that really so? Can't we try and reach an agreement? I'm not done yet. Why do you think...?" Potricio found herself too angry to adequately get her words out. It was good that Zoc respected her decision, but given the current situation, his attitude left her a little flobbergasted.

Zoc was a little stunned by her words. Then he turned his head to look at Potricio suspiciously with a frown.

"What did you just say, Potricio?"

"It's nothing." With an angry face, Potricio let go of Zoc's wrist. She hurried to get up and made her way towards her room.

The loud slamming of the door woke Zoc up from his reverie. He scowled and a touch of surprise flashed through his dark eyes.

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"Well..." At first, Zac couldn't wrap his mind around what Patricia meant by that. But now, it occurred to him that his words had annoyed Patricia.

He never expected that things would turn out this way. It was too inconceivable to comprehend.

Zac made his way to the door quickly and knocked on it gently. "Patricia, don't be angry with me. Let's talk things over calmly like two adults."

"No, there's no need to discuss this further. I know what your attitude will be."

Zac could tell from her voice that Patricia was very angry.

Zac frowned. His heart was in turmoil and his words were stuck in his throat.

Before Zac had the chance to say anything, Patricia continued, "Since you're pushing me to go abroad so much, I'll go ahead with my plans." As the words left her mouth, she looked very angry.

The last thing Patricia wanted was to be angry with Zac and for things to turn out like this. But his attitude caught her off guard. She could not help but lash out when she saw him behaving in this way.

Zac frowned and a hint of anger flashed through his features. Knowing that Patricia was angry with him made him feel very unhappy inside.

"Patricia, is your mind really all made up?" Zac couldn't control himself and roared angrily.

Zac's outburst made Patricia even more furious. She breathed out deeply and answered in a fierce voice, "Yes, my mind is all made up so there's no further need for us to talk things through." As soon as the words left her mouth, every inch of her face was sad and a teardrop fell out of her eye.

Patricia hurried to wipe her tear away. She was feeling a little disappointed. Why was she crying right now?

Still standing on the other side of the door, Zac had no idea what Patricia was going through right then. He didn't think twice when she said she had made her choice. Taking her words at face value, his heart burned with anger. He drew in a deep breath and said, "Okay, that's all very good then. Since you've already made up your mind, there is no need for us to discuss matters any further."



With an angry frown on his face, Zac breathed out heavily. He was so angry that he couldn't stand to stay in the same apartment with Patricia anymore. Therefore, he put his clothes on and left in a hurry.

The loud slamming of the door notified Patricia that Zac had left the apartment. She could not help but chew on her bottom lip until her skin broke.

### Chapter 483 Drinking

After a while, Patricia walked out, her face full of anger. She exhaled deeply and said in a fierce manner, "Zac, you bastard. How could you..." She stamped her feet angrily as she found it difficult to complete her words.

Zac's attitude was very obvious. Patricia knew what he meant, and it felt very annoying.

She bit her lower lip angrily and started at the door. She decided to wait for Zac so she could confront him.

Unfortunately, the situation didn't turn out as expected. After waiting for half an hour, Patricia still didn't see Zac.

"Zac, you are so hateful." Patricia couldn't help but give up waiting. She stamped her feet angrily and strode back to her room to get some sleep.

Meanwhile, Zac was with Jack at this moment. The two of them went to a restaurant to get some food and drinks.

"Jack, don't you think Patricia has gone too far? She didn't say anything and got angry for no reason." Zac was so furious that he couldn't help taking a few gulps of beer. He completely forgot the lesson he learned from drinking beer last time.

Seeing that Zac was drinking too much, Jack frowned and stretched out his hand to stop him. He coughed lightly and said, "In fact, you don't have to quarrel for such a trivial thing." He curled his lips and gave a smile.

"A small thing? How could it be a small thing? It's very serious. Do you understand?" Zac's expression was solemn. He stared at Jack discontentedly and shook his index finger in disagreement.

Seeing Zac's serious look, a trace of embarrassment flashed across Jack's face. He felt regretful. If he had known earlier, he would not have come to visit Patricia today.

He felt he had to visit Patricia after she was discharged from the hospital. Who knew it would turn out to be like this? It happened to be the time when Zac and Patricia quarreled with each other. As soon as he arrived, he bumped into Zac, who took him for a drink.

Noticing Jack's quietness, Zac couldn't help frowning. "Jack, I don't think you know the seriousness of this matter. If Patricia goes abroad, we will have a long-distance relationship. It wasn't easy for us to procure this relationship. How can we begin a long-distance relationship so soon?" His face was full of depression, with unspeakable disappointment.

It wasn't that Zac didn't want to respect her decision, but the thought of separating from Patricia made him feel sad.

He originally planned to discuss with Patricia and express his thoughts to her today, but he wasn't able to convince her. She got angry with him and still maintained her stance to go abroad.

How could Zac bear it? He was infuriated by her decision.

Seeing Zac's face clouded with depression, Jack nodded slightly and completely understood what he meant. He patted Zac's shoulder with a sigh and comforted him, "Don't be angry. Maybe Patricia didn't mean that."

"She did mean that? You weren't there to hear her words. She said she wanted to go abroad. I felt uncomfortable when I heard that," Zac said as he gulped down his bottle of beer. He was extremely grieved, and he didn't know what to say.

"Maybe you misunderstood what Patricia meant." Jack frowned in confusion. He wanted to comfort Zac, but he couldn't find any good words to say. He couldn't tell what had happened between Zac and Patricia.

Jack could only get the information from the one-sided words of Zac. It was difficult for him to ascertain the whole situation.

Hearing his words, Zac couldn't help being stunned for a moment. He then glanced at Jack suspiciously and thought of something, his looks suddenly becoming more serious. "That's impossible. I know what kind of person Patricia is. If she hasn't made a decision, she would never say anything like that," he said in a tone backed with confidence.

Just then, Jack couldn't help frowning. He felt that Zac was overthinking the whole situation. Zac had taken in all the words of Patricia, but he did not analyze them carefully. Jack also knew what kind of person Patricia was. She was not the kind of person who would purposely ignore Zac's feelings.

"Zac, I think you misunderstood what Patricia meant. Although she can be stubborn at times, she will consider your feelings. I can guarantee that," Jack said in a serious tone while patting his chest.

Zac also knew that fact. That was why he had been waiting for Patricia to clarify the situation, but the outcome was the contrary.

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"Patricia told me that she wanted to go abroad. Don't you think that she has made up her mind, Jack?" Zac said and gave a helpless sigh.

Hearing this, Jack couldn't help frowning. He gently patted Zac on the shoulder and said in a serious tone, "I'm not sure. Maybe Patricia just wanted to express her thoughts. Didn't you talk about it later?"

"We..." Zac was about to speak but found it difficult to finish his words. He tried to recall the scene that came flashing through his mind. The scene just now seemed clear and vivid.

It seemed that he was in a state of disagreement with Patricia, which made her angry. At that time, she said, "I haven't finished my words. Why do you think that I will go abroad?"

Because he was angry at that moment, he didn't take this sentence seriously. But now, when he thought about it, he realized that he had missed the most important part.

Just then, Zac cast Jack a suspicious look and asked, "Will Patricia consider my feelings?" Zac's gaze was filled with both doubt and expectation, afraid that what he anticipated would become illusory.

"It is true. If Patricia didn't consider your feelings, she would act without telling you. Why do you think she discussed it with you?" Jack patted on Zac's shoulder, raising his eyebrows.

Needless to say, Zac knew what Jack meant. It was obvious that it was his fault all this time. He didn't pay full attention to Patricia's words, which led to this situation.

At that moment, reality dawned on Zac and he suddenly stood up and took a deep breath. He turned towards Jack and said, "Thank you, Jack." Without further ado, Zac quickly departed, leaving Jack at the scene.

Seeing this, Jack pursed his lips helplessly. "How could he leave so fast?"

The matter between Zac and Patricia could only be resolved by themselves and it was a good thing for them to do it as soon as possible.

When Zac returned to Patricia's place, the lights were turned off and darkness encroached every corner. It was evident that Patricia was really angry.

"Patricia, are you asleep?" Zac stood in front of the door and gently knocked on it.

#### [Chapter 484 A Continuous Plea](#)

Zac didn't hear any response from her, so he thought Patricia had fallen asleep. He fell silent, not knowing what else to say.

It was his fault, anyway. If he hadn't gotten so angry and just listened to Patricia, things wouldn't have become like this.

Zac stood at the door with hesitation, not knowing what to do. He didn't know whether Patricia was truly asleep or not.

"Patricia, are you asleep?" Zac asked tentatively.

After a moment of silence, Patricia still didn't respond. Zac assumed that she had indeed fallen asleep, so he turned around to leave. However, before he could take another step, he heard a displeased sound coming from the room.

"It's so noisy outside. How can I sleep?" Patricia was now standing behind the door with a dark expression, her heavy breathing audible in the otherwise quiet room.

If Zac didn't come back, she would have really fallen asleep.

Patricia had decided if he came back within the time she set, then she'd consider discussing it with him.

When he heard her voice, Zac couldn't help the burst of happiness bubbling in his chest. "You are awake, Patricia!" He stopped, suddenly not knowing what to say after that.

Zac knew that he had come here to apologize, but he didn't know how to choose the right words to say. He froze in place, his mind racing.

It wasn't that Zac was an inarticulate person, but he was at a loss in this kind of situation. He had never apologized to anyone before. He had no idea where or how to start remedying his mistake.

A long moment passed, and there was still no response from Zac. Patricia frowned and took a deep breath, her features contorting into anger. "What do you want? If you don't have anything to say, then just forget it." Patricia turned around after that, irritated. She didn't want to argue with Zac anymore. If this continued on, she might get too angry to fall asleep.

Zac felt the anger from her voice and it shook him. "Please don't be angry, Patricia. I just don't know what I should say." As the words left his mouth, an embarrassed expression came over his face.

Although she couldn't see the look on Zac's face, Patricia could tell what he was probably feeling right now based on his words.

There was a small pause before she finally sighed. "All right. Let's just talk about it after you figure it out," she said lightly. The implication in her words was clear: Zac could talk to her again when he made up his mind.

But Zac couldn't wait until tomorrow. If Patricia went to sleep now, there would be nothing for him to do. Anxiety pulsed in his chest as he spoke his next words. "No. Listen to me, Patricia. I know I went too far today, but please don't take it to heart. I got angry before you could even finish your words. It was my fault. I'm really sorry, Patricia. Please don't be angry."

It was awkward to say them, but Zac meant every word. The sadness creeping in his heart grew as time

passed, hearing no response from Potricio until now. He wondered if she was too ongrly to listen to him.

Potricio, on the other hond, could feel the sincerity in Zoc's voice when he tolked to her. It was rore for the orrogont Zoc she knew to soy these words. Even if she wanted to stoy mod ot him, she hod to ocknowledge his efforts nonetheless.

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Stortled out of her thoughts, Potricio coughed slightly ond took o deep breath, closing her eyes. Since Zoc opologized to her so sincerely, she no longer felt ongrly ot him.

When she thought about it deeply though, she did something wrong, too. She knew how much Zoc cored about her, but she told him thot she wanted to go obrood. Of course, he would feel sod ond uncomfortable about it.

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Zoc's eyes widened, ond he couldn't help the bright smile thot curved his lips. Swollowing, he asked, "Con we tolk about you going obrood?"

He pursed his lips tightly, feeling the onxiety spike in his chest. He clenched his fists nervously os he woited for Potricio's response.

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Patricia, on the other hand, could feel the sincerity in Zac's voice when he talked to her. It was rare for the arrogant Zac she knew to say these words. Even if she wanted to stay mad at him, she had to acknowledge his efforts nonetheless.

Besides, the fact that Zac made a heartfelt apology towards her showed that she held importance to him, something that touched her heart in a way.

Meanwhile, Zac was still standing there in anxiety, waiting for Patricia's response. "Patricia..."

Startled out of her thoughts, Patricia coughed slightly and took a deep breath, closing her eyes. Since Zac apologized to her so sincerely, she no longer felt angry at him.

When she thought about it deeply though, she did something wrong, too. She knew how much Zac cared about her, but she told him that she wanted to go abroad. Of course, he would feel sad and uncomfortable about it.

"Don't worry, I'm not angry anymore," Patricia said softly with a faint smile. There was no reason for her to be angry with Zac anymore.

Zac's eyes widened, and he couldn't help the bright smile that curved his lips. Swallowing, he asked, "Can we talk about you going abroad?"

He pursed his lips tightly, feeling the anxiety spike in his chest. He clenched his fists nervously as he waited for Patricia's response.

If she didn't want to talk about it, then he would wait until she was in a good mood. However, things weren't that simple.

She had three days to think it over, and there had to be a final decision from her the day after tomorrow. If Patricia was still angry and didn't want to talk to him by then...

Zac sighed quietly. He didn't know what else to do, so he just waited for her answer.

Since there was still no reply, Zac opened his mouth to speak. "Can we talk, please?"

Still standing behind the door, Patricia was listening to every word. She knew what was on Zac's mind and what he wanted to discuss, but she chose not to say anything.

It just wasn't the right time for them to talk about it now. As Patricia looked straight at the door, it was as if she could see Zac standing right in front of her.

After a while, Patricia slowly opened the door, raising her chin slightly. She stared at Zac coldly,

arranging her features into an angry expression.

When he saw the look in her eyes, Zac couldn't help but lower his head reflexively, like a child who did something wrong and didn't dare to face the teacher, awaiting his impending punishment with anxiety.

"What do you want to talk about?" Patricia asked in an indifferent tone of voice, making it seem as though she was still angry with Zac.

But she knew what was truly on her mind and what she was going to do.

This time, she decided to show Zac and let him know how much power she had over him.

"I... I just... I hope you can stay." After a lot of hesitation, Zac looked at Patricia with pleading eyes.

Patricia nodded slightly. There didn't seem to be any other emotion on her face aside from calmness.

Seeing that she was listening, Zac took a deep breath, a serious expression coming over his face. He was determined to make it clear to her this time.

"Patricia, I don't want you to go abroad. We're finally together, and I don't want to be separated from you like this. I really don't want to," Zac said in a sincere and imploring tone.

Patricia was silent for a moment before lowering her head in deep thought. Zac watched her with bated breath, a nervous feeling rising up his throat. He swallowed as he felt his palms growing sweaty.

#### [Chapter 485 I'm Staying](#)

Seeing the look plastered all over Zac's face, Patricia snickered, then smiled sweetly. She had an idea why he was acting so nervous.

But now wasn't the time to tease him. Seeing him appear so helpless made her want to stay in this moment forever.

Zac swallowed nervously and said, "Patricia, tell me, what's on your mind?"

Zac clutched his hands nervously once those simple words left his mouth. Every time Patricia fell silent, he would feel pangs of anxiety shoot through him. This was because he could never tell what she could be thinking.

After sometime later, Patricia slowly lifted her eyes and appeared very somber as if she had seriously thought this over and had now reached a decision.

"In fact, I have thought this over for a long time. I..." Patricia stopped right then and gave Zac a grim look. "I've decided to..."



"You've decided to...?" Zac was so nervous that he couldn't help but repeat her words.

Patricia sneered and asked, "Zac, what do you think my actual decision will be?"

Zac felt tongue-tied. At such a critical time, she asked him what he thought her decision would be.

Patricia smirked again. She stretched out her index finger and waved it in front of him. "There's no need to be nervous. In fact, I've already made my decision. I'm going to stay."

Zac swallowed upon hearing her words. He frowned at her words and opened his eyes out of astonishment. His face showed just how surprised he was.

Earlier, Zac had thought that she would need some more time to consider things and never expected that she would give him an answer so soon. Without a doubt, he was very much shocked to hear her say she wanted to stay.

Patricia snickered, seeing the happy look on Zac's face. She also seemed very happy with her decision.

Zac gradually regained his senses and looked at her, dumbfounded. He hesitated for a moment before opening his mouth to say, "What? I don't think I heard correctly. What did you say just now, Patricia?"

Disbelief and surprise were etched all over Zac's face as he grabbed her wrist with his thin fingers.

"Potricio, are you being serious? Is it true that you're staying?" Zac stared straight into Potricio's eyes and wanted to verify this information with her.

Honestly, Zac could hardly believe it himself. He had no idea what words to use for a moment there and was overjoyed that Potricio had made up her mind to stay.

Potricio burst out laughing. She looked at him and tapped his nose with her index finger. "Do I look like I'm kidding around to you?"

Zac was shocked. He stared straight into her face with obvious joy emanating from him. He laughed happily and whispered, "You're staying? You're actually staying!" Excited by the idea, he picked her up and carried her around in a circle.

Potricio squealed in surprise, but when she saw just how happy Zac was, there was a smile on her face.

Potricio knew she had made the right decision right then. In fact, she had already decided this even before he asked her this question.

But she never expected that before she could mention it to him, Zac would appear so desolate and helpless, which stopped her from revealing the news to him. But she knew she should've told him earlier to prevent him from worrying.

But it was all over now and she had made her choice to stay. Now, she was being spun dizzily around in the air as Zac reveled with joy over the news.

"Zac, you should put me down now."

Zac immediately returned to his senses. He just realized that out of excitement, he was still holding her in his arms and spinning her around.

Zac hurried to put her down. He had a nervous look on his features. His face was also filled with worry, hoping with all his heart that he didn't make her feel uncomfortable just now.

"Potricio, how are you feeling? Are you still dizzy?" Feeling concerned, Zac studied her carefully.

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"Patricia, how are you feeling? Are you still dizzy?" Feeling concerned, Zac studied her carefully.

Patricia shook her head while smiling at Zac. "Don't worry about it. I'm okay."

Zac let out a sigh, relieved. Without realizing it, he raised his hand to his chest and the worry in his heart instantly disappeared.

Zac was worried that Patricia might get angry with him and this would cause her to change her mind.

Patricia chuckled and asked, "What's the matter with you? Why are you smirking like a fool?"

Ever since she had shared her decision to stay, Zac could not stop giggling.

Still laughing, Zac opened his arms wide and hugged her tightly. He said in a gentle voice, "I am just so happy that you decided to stay." With that, he chuckled.

Patricia smiled back at him and said in a soft voice, "I know this makes you very happy."

"This is a good thing, right? You have made me a very happy man," Zac said contentedly.

His words gave her a warm feeling in her heart and somehow they became even closer because of it.

It turned out that she was still getting to know Zac. Just then, he showed her a side to him that she had never seen before.

"Patricia..." Zac couldn't help but call out her name in a whisper, and a gentle smile popped up on his face.

"What's the matter?" Patricia asked. The two embraced tightly.

Smiling happily, Zac said in a gentle voice, "I just wanted to call out your name. Words cannot express just how happy the news made me. Now that I know you're staying, I just cannot contain myself." He looked at Patricia with tenderness in his eyes. He held her cheek with one hand and approached her slowly.

They entered a kiss gently, but the kiss was their most touching one yet. It was like a warm stream was moving through both their hearts, engulfing them in their love for each other.

The two shared a look and smiled. At that moment, they only had each other in their eyes.

#### [Chapter 486 Surprise](#)

The next day when Patricia opened her eyes, she and Zac were still lying in each other's arms. This was the first time their lives were so peaceful.

In the past, at least one of them would be getting up early to get ready for work.

Patricia opened her eyes and looked down at Zac's sleeping face. As she smiled gently, memories of the past flooded her mind.

Was this really her happy ending? She didn't know and she didn't want to think too much about it. She just wanted to treasure what they had now.

She gently caressed Zac's cheek with her hand. In all honesty, this was the first time things had been so peaceful between her and Zac. Things were going so well she thought that it felt a little unreal.

"Did you know, Zac? I've been dreaming about this for a long time. This is really a dream come true for me," Patricia said softly so that she wouldn't wake him up.

Zac continued to sleep, appearing to not have heard her. Patricia sighed, relieved that she didn't wake him up.

If Zac heard what she just said, he might ask her what she meant.

All of a sudden, Zac was frowning in his sleep and looked like he was about to open his eyes. Patricia right away closed her eyes, pretending to be still asleep.

Once Zac woke up, a flash of depression and somberness shot through his eyes. He stretched out his hand, wanting to touch Patricia's face. Then, it seemed like something had just occurred to him and he stopped. He bit his bottom lip, perplexed.

Zac had heard Patricia's words clearly just now. When he heard what she said, he was feeling very depressed and unhappy. After thinking this over, he felt that he had truly failed her.

If it wasn't because of him, she could've been happily living her life. He knew clearly what he had done to her.

The more he thought about it, the more twisted and depressed he was. He felt that he had wronged her and that there was nothing he could do to make it up to her.

At that instant, Zac was feeling confused and looked down at her sadly. Thinking of what she had gone through because of him, he wanted to beat himself up. It must've been hard for Patricia all this time.

He released a long sigh inwardly. Seeing that Patricia was pretending to be soundly asleep, Zac didn't call her out. Rather, he let her lie there and got out of bed quietly.

As soon as he was out of the room, Zac stood by the door and stared up at the ceiling, sighing deeply. His heart felt very heavy at this moment.

Since Patricia had made her decision to stay, the only thing he could do was to be nicer to her and treasure every single moment they shared together. He wanted to make up for lost time.

As soon as he thought of this, he was determined to execute his plan. Zac appeared excited as he thought this over. He knew what his next move would be.

"I'm going to give her a big surprise," Zac murmured, excitement and joy overflowing from his face.

Zac drew in a deep breath, feeling better already. After washing up, he made his way to the company.

After Zac was gone, Patricia walked out of her room. There was a hint of curiosity in her eyes. She blinked and said, "A big surprise? What could he mean by that?"

Instantly, her face became expectant. She was eager to find out what kind of surprise Zac had up his sleeve.

After getting ready, Patricia arrived at the company. Since she had already reached a decision, she had to let Naylor know her answer.

"Is your mind really all made up?" Naylor asked in a suspicious voice. He could already guess what her choice would be.

Patricia nodded her head without the slightest delay. Yesterday, she had thought for the entire day and didn't realize her decision until she saw Zac. She was absolutely certain now.

The moment she saw Zac's face yesterday, she instantly knew her decision.

Maybe it was because she didn't want to leave him behind, or maybe it was the way he treated her that made her so moved. Anyway, she had come to a decision.

"Well, it seems now that your mind is all made up." Taking his time to sip his coffee, Naylor smiled. "Have you talked this over with Zac?" He was curious to know the answer.

Seeing the curious look in his eyes, Patricia knew this.

Smiling sweetly at him, she said, "Yes, we have talked it over." She was smiling as she said this. She was evidently in a good mood.

Naylor nodded and said, "That's good. I went to see how things evolve between the two of you." He smiled after he said that.

Petricia gave Naylor a polite smile and turned around to leave the room without saying another word. She still had several more days of leave, and though she could start working now, Zec wouldn't allow her to come back so soon.

If that was the case, she would like to take this chance to find some time to relax.

She received Zec's message as soon as she walked out of the company's doors.

"Stay there. I'll come by the company to pick you up."

Petricia frowned suspiciously and stared down at her phone unconsciously. How did Zec find out that she was in the company right now?

But after giving this some good thought, she realized that Zec and Naylor were friends so it was nothing strange that he found out.

Petricia was about to reply to Zec's message but before she could get to it, her phone notified her of a new message from Zec again.

"I'll be there shortly. Don't go anywhere. Wait for me."

For some reason, the message made Patricia very excited. She had the feeling that something beautiful was about to happen and felt very warm inside.

Then, Patricia sat in the lobby of the company and waited for Zec there.

Zec soon arrived with a bouquet of roses in his hands.

Seeing the large bouquet of roses in Zec's hands, Patricia was so happy that the words were stuck in her throat and she couldn't say anything. All women loved receiving roses, and Patricia was no exception. But unlike the others, she preferred pink roses over red ones. Pink ones were more special to her.

Zec held the bouquet of pink roses in his hands while wearing a black suit. Together with the roses in his hands and his handsome appearance, he was very eye-catching and everyone turned their eyes to look at him.

Seeing the curious look in his eyes, Patricia knew this.

Smiling sweetly at him, she said, "Yes, we have talked it over." She was smiling as she said this. She was evidently in a good mood.

Naylor nodded and said, "That's good. I want to see how things evolve between the two of you." He smiled after he said that.

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#### [Chapter 487 A Date](#)

Seeing that Zac was here, all the female employees turned their attention to him, and there was an envious look on everyone's face.

In all honesty, Patricia also felt magnetized by Zac's presence today. It was the first time she had seen him like this. The sight of him before her was so dazzling especially when he walked up to her step by step with the pink roses she liked so much in his hands. She was feeling very moved right then.

Smiling gently, he asked in a soft voice, "Do you like the roses?"

All the female employees turned to stare at her with jealous eyes. Before Patricia could form a proper response, one of them answered for her.

"Of course, she likes them. Who wouldn't?"

Patricia laughed. Of course, she loved the roses, and even if she didn't, she would still say she loved them just because it was Zac who was holding them out to her.

All eyes were on Zac and a flash of pride shot through her heart. 'This is my man they are all looking at,' Patricia thought.

A hint of confusion shot through Zac's face when Patricia didn't answer him. He asked, "You don't like them?"

Patricia shook her head with a gentle smile and assured him, "Of course, I like them very much. I love pink roses the most." A sweet smile popped up on her face after she said this, which was even more beautiful than the pink roses in Zac's eyes.

Zac snickered. A trace of happiness could be seen on his face. He gave Patricia a smug smile.

Zac really felt that they had just shared an extremely beautiful moment together. Even he didn't expect Patricia to feel so stirred by his gesture.

At this time, his heart was overflowing with joy.

Patricia then looked at Zac suspiciously and asked, "How do you know pink roses are my favorite?" Even Jack and Kareem didn't know about her preference. How did Zac find out?

Zac smirked. He cocked his eyebrows and said in an enigmatic voice, "That's my secret. I will never tell you."

Patricia scowled at him and pretended that she was angry with him. "Are you really not going to share your secret?" Then, she put up an angry face.

Zac shook his head, not at all moved. "It's a surprise. It's not something I can divulge." He gave her a serious look.



Patricia frowned, then pouted. She pleaded with him. "Can't you tell me now?"

Zac felt his heart beat faster when he heard her say this. But he still insisted on keeping his secret and said, "No, I can't."

When she saw the firm look in Zac's eyes, Patricia didn't persist in pestering him about it anymore.

"Fine, I'll stop asking." Even so, she continued to pout because he wouldn't give in to her request so easily.

Afterwards, Zac kept quiet. On his face was a calm and relaxed look.

Then he grabbed her wrist. With an affectionate smile, he said, "What do you say to us going out on a date, Patricia?"

Patricia was a little startled. She was dumbfounded and did not know how to react. She could only blink her bright eyes at him.

Zac burst out laughing. He tapped the tip of her nose with his index finger and asked, "What's the matter? Are you afraid of me? Am I so scary?"

Of course, it was nothing like that. Zac had just caught Patricia by surprise just now.

She had initially thought that the surprise Zac was talking about this morning was these pink roses. She never expected that he had also planned a date for the two of them.

She was a little confused by this.

"A date? Do you really mean it?" she asked, obviously shocked.

Zac smiled. He flicked her lightly on the forehead and said in a soft voice, "Yes, we're going on a date. I mean it. Do I look like I'm joking to you?"

These words sounded very familiar to her. With a frown, Patricia suddenly recalled that she had said the exact same words to him yesterday.

She smiled and said, "Okey, I can see from your face that you are serious. But why do you want to go on a date all of a sudden?"

Zac frowned. Taking a deep breath, he ignored the quizzical look she was giving him, grabbed her wrist without saying another word, walked out of the lobby, and helped her in the passenger seat of his Porsche.

"Zac, where are we going?" Patricia asked in a suspicious voice, looking at Zac with confusion in her

eyes. Zec didn't give her any more details.

"We're going on a date." Zec nodded at her and left it at that. He had already decided that they were going on a date today.

Petricia scowled at Zec. "A date? Well, what will our destination be then?"

At first, she thought he would take her to see a movie or take her out to lunch.

"It's time for lunch. You should be hungry now. Let's go eat lunch. I guarantee you will like the place we're going to," Zec said in a mysterious voice and cocked his eyebrows at her.

It seemed like Zec had really put a lot of effort into this when Patricia saw the enigmatic look on Zec's face just now.

Petricia had no idea what the surprise would be, but when she saw the look on Zec's face, she could not help but look forward to it inexplicably. She was curious to find out where they were going for lunch.

Zec smiled at the expectant look on her face. Then he started the car and drove off.

When the Porsche arrived at the roadside restaurant, Patricia's eyes widened and she looked over at Zec with disbelief written all over her face.

It was not that she didn't think that this place was fancy enough, but she would never have thought that Zec would actually eat at a place like this. To say the least, she was shocked.

Moreover, she was a regular at this restaurant. She liked the noodles here, which felt like comfort food to her.

But how did Zec know about this place?

She smiled and said, "Okay, I can see from your face that you are serious. But why do you want to go on a date all of a sudden?"

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But how did Zac know about this place?

[Chapter 488 As Long As You Like I](#)

Patricia looked at Zac with her eyes wide open and swallowed. "Zac? Are you serious?"

"Patricia, don't give me that look please! Why is it so surprising?" Zac flicked the tip of her nose with a smile.

Patricia took a deep breath to calm down, looked straight at Zac and said softly, "Zac, please be serious! Stop kidding. Do you want to have lunch here?" She didn't want to force him into doing what he didn't want.

Patricia was really happy, even ecstatic that Zac came here for her, but she couldn't focus on her own little person only. She had to take care of Zac's feelings and make sure he was comfortable.

Zac had always been careful about where he ate. He only went to eat in the restaurants he could trust. Even when she began cooking for him, it took him a whole month to slowly accept her food.

But now...

Her mind was in a mess right now. She didn't know what to do in this situation.

Zac chuckled when he saw the expression on her face. He bent over, kissed her forehead and whispered, "If it's your choice and you like it, I'll love to go with you."

Immediately, Patricia's eyes blurred with tears that didn't waste any time flowing out.

Zac had no idea how much his words meant to Patricia.

She had always wished to hear something like this. Now that someone had finally whispered such words to her, she was overwhelmed.

Patricia had been really looking forward to getting along with Zac. They lived a simple life, eating their favorite food and watching their favorite TV series together. It was all she had ever really hoped for from their relationship.

She just hadn't expected her dreams to be realized so soon.

Zac was stunned by her reaction to his words. He quickly wiped off her running tears and asked in panic, "Patricia? Did I say something wrong? Please stop crying! I'm sorry!"

He was a little flustered and lost. He didn't know what to do or how to handle her tears.

Zac had never said those words to anyone, but Patricia wasn't anyone. He had expected her to hug him in joy. He hadn't expected his words to make her cry or make her sad.

Now, he too was sad and felt a little disappointed. He had ruined a date that was going on just fine.

Finally getting over her emotions and noticing Zac's expression, Patricia couldn't hold back her chuckle. Quickly, she wiped the tears on her face and tried hiding her excitement.

"Zac, you did nothing wrong. I'm just really moved by what you said."

"Really?" Zac asked, looking at her with doubt written all over his face.

Patricia touched the tip of Zac's nose with a gentle smile and said softly, "Yes, Zac. Really!" To prove her point, she threw herself into his arms and held onto him tightly.

Zac finally believed Patricia. 'Whew! I really thought I had messed up,' he thought as he hugged her back.

He panicked when he saw the tears on her face. He was relieved now that everything had been cleared up.

"As long as you like it, sweetheart, I have no problem going. You must be hungry. Come on, let's go have some noodles," Zac said in a soft voice while stroking her hair.

Zac believed that, as long as he kept Patricia happy and satisfied, nothing could make this date go wrong.

Once they got out each other's arms, they got out of the car and walked towards the restaurant hand in hand. When the owner of the restaurant saw Patricia come in with a strange man, he said sounding rather surprised. "Patricia, so you finally decide to bring your boyfriend here, huh?" As he spoke, he looked at Zac from his head to his feet, as if trying to make a judgment about him.

He didn't like the condescending way in which the owner was looking at him. So, Zac looked at him sharply too, trying to make an idea of who the man thought he was.

"Uh...Patricia? Your boyfriend seems uh..." The owner seemed to be not happy with Zac.

Zac also frowned and stared at the owner angrily, waiting for him to complete his sentence. "What were you saying?"

Right this moment, Zac wished he could replace the owner of this restaurant with a person who had more sense.

The owner hated what he was seeing in Zac's eyes. He frowned and said, "Patricia, I don't think your boyfriend is the type of man you should put your trust in. I much prefer the man you came with last time."

Not only the man's words, but also the revelation came as a shock to Zac. Having no words to counterattack, he just stared at the owner angrily, wishing he could tear down this restaurant.

'What the hell did he mean by that? How could a man that doesn't even know me say I can't be trusted? And who is the man he is talking about? Who did Patricia bring here? And why am I only finding this out from a stranger's mouth?'

Zac looked at Patricia sharply. Maybe her face could give him some clues.

Feeling Zac's eyes on her, Patricia smiled awkwardly. She glanced at the owner, indicating him to stop provoking Zac. "Don't think about it too much, Zac. I was hanging out with Jack last time, and then we came in here to eat." She forced a sweet smile on her face as she finished talking.

Her explanation didn't help him though. Instead, Zac's face darkened. He glared at Patricia with those deep eyes of his and bit his lower lip in frustration.

Zac had thought he was the first person Patricia was bringing here to eat. But to his greatest surprise, it

wesn't the cese.

Seeing that she only made things worse, Petricie didn't know what else to say. Seemingly confused, she looked at Zec gently.

"Zec, come on! Don't get me wrong. I need to..."

Before Petricie could actually say anything, the owner cut in.

"Well, it's simply the truth, isn't it? You can't be trusted! Just a few words, and look at you; already, you're angry. A real man doesn't behave that way. The men of last time I'm talking about were interesting and chatty, unlike you."

Now, Zec was no longer angry. He was furious! He glared at the owner and exhaled a heavy breath.

Since he was a child, Zec couldn't remember anyone ever treating him in this manner. How was he able to hold in his anger?

Hearing this, Petricie took a deep breath and equally glared at the owner. "Enough! I want two bowls of noodles with sirloin. Hurry up! I don't want to faint out of hunger." She pulled Zec away from the owner. She found a table and sat down with him.

If she left Zec and the owner to continue confronting each other, they would have definitely gotten into a fist fight. Petricie could clearly feel the anger radiating from Zec.

Zec got even unhappier as she pulled him away. He looked at Petricie with a dark face and said tightly, "Petricie, why did you pull me away?"

"Oh, I'm sorry! Should I have waited for you to get into a fight with the owner?" Petricie asked sarcastically, while glaring at Zec.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that the owner had a problem with Zec. The man was always nice to everyone that stepped into his restaurant. Why did he act so differently with Zec?

Thinking this through, Petricie looked at Zec suspiciously and asked in a low voice, "Zec, what did you do to offend that man?"

"Nothing! Really, I'm as surprised as you are. This is the first time I'm seeing this old man. I don't know why he seems to have a problem with me."

Her explanation didn't help him though. Instead, Zec's face darkened. He glared at Patricia with those deep eyes of his and bit his lower lip in frustration.

Zac had thought he was the first person Patricia was bringing here to eat. But to his greatest surprise, it wasn't the case.

Seeing that she only made things worse, Patricia didn't know what else to say. Sad and confused, she looked at Zac gently.

"Zac, come on! Don't get me wrong. Jack and I..."

Before Patricia could actually say anything, the owner cut in.

"Well, it's simply the truth, isn't it? You can't be trusted! Just a few words, and look at you; already, you're angry. A real man doesn't behave that way. The man of last time I'm talking about was interesting and chatty, unlike you."

Now, Zac was no longer angry. He was furious! He glared at the owner and exhaled a heavy breath.

Since he was a child, Zac couldn't remember anyone ever treating him in this manner. How was he able to hold in his anger?

Hearing this, Patricia took a deep breath and equally glared at the owner. "Enough! I want two bowls of noodles with sirloin. Hurry up! I don't want to faint out of hunger." She pulled Zac away from the owner. She found a table and sat down with him.

If she left Zac and the owner to continue confronting each other, they would have definitely gotten into a fist fight. Patricia could clearly feel the anger radiating from Zac.

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#### [Chapter 489 Make Things Difficul](#)

Zac was really angry. He should have been in a good mood throughout this date, but now, because of this man, he was in a very bad mood.

If it depended on Zac, he would have been so rude to the owner. But for Patricia's sake, he would rather avoid causing trouble.

Seeing how agitated Zac was about the whole thing, Patricia frowned and asked suspiciously, "Zac, are you sure you haven't offended him?" She was finding it difficult to believe him.

Now wasn't the time to talk about it. Patricia was more worried that the owner might come back to keep this thing going with Zac.

She knew what kind of person the owner was. Once he got angry, no one could calm him down.

Patricia looked at the man with some apprehension, when suddenly she saw his wife and let out a breath she didn't know she was holding. Patricia quickly waved at her as though she had found her long awaited savior.

"Hey, you're back! I thought you went out for work."

Zac snapped his head to Patricia and frowned. What the hell was she doing? Definitely not helping him for sure. She knew he wasn't good with all this, and yet, she greeted the owner's wife with such enthusiasm.

Patricia ignored the way Zac was looking at her. He had no idea that the owner's wife was the only person who could eventually stop his mad vendetta.

The way Patricia and Zac were sitting together made the woman smile sweetly. She quickly walked up to them and said gently, "Patricia, long time no see. If this is your boyfriend, then you have good taste. He's handsome!"

Zac felt nothing wrong with the woman's words. At least, they were much better than her husband's.

Zac couldn't believe that the owner and the woman were a couple. Judging from the fierce look of the old man, he wasn't a kind person. His wife, on the other hand, looked very easy-going. Her smile was warm and welcoming.

While they were talking, the owner placed the already made noodles with sirloin on the table. He smiled kindly to Patricia and wasn't particularly unpleasant to Zac.

When Zac saw how his noodles were much less than Patricia's, he frowned and stared at the owner unhappily.

Ignoring Zac's eyes on him, the owner coughed and said seriously, "You look like a toy boy. You shouldn't eat so much!"



Zac and Patricia rolled their eyes when they heard the owner's excuse. That was really lame.

The owner's wife was surprised to hear this from her husband. She glared at him unhappily and hit his shoulder. "I knew you were going to be difficult. Shouldn't you be happy to finally see Patricia with her boyfriend here? Why do you have to complicate things for him?"

"Just with one glance, I knew he couldn't be trusted. He can easily let Patricia down."

Zac and Patricia both went silent when the owner said this. They both remembered what had happened between them before.

Zac had really hurt Patricia, leaving her sad and alone.

Zac pursed his lips in disgust as he thought of this. What could he say to defend himself? He was so sad that all he could do was sigh, too ashamed to look at her face.

Seeing that Zac was closing in on himself because of his guilt, Patricia smiled gently at him and said, "Hey! Let bygones be bygones. Don't think too much, okay? It's in the past, isn't it?" She smiled and placed her hand on Zac's.

Feeling the heat from her hand on his, Zac finally looked up, nodded slightly and smiled softly. "You're right! I won't think too much."

Patricia nodded at him with a happy look. Listening to their conversation, the owner snorted with dissatisfaction. "Patricia, don't let this guy deceive you like this." He really sounded annoyed on how this was turning out.

His wife shot an angry glare at him. "Why are you being so stubborn? This is their business. You don't have the right to step in."

"I'm doing this for Patricia's sake. If this brat is as bad as that bastard, Patricia will suffer a lot. I still think that Jack is better. He is kind, humorous, and considerate to Patricia. What's more, he knows how to respect elders."

Zac was speechless. What was all this? It was not like he wanted to argue with the owner. The owner was the one making things difficult for him for no reason.

This really saddened Patricia, and she didn't keep it from her face. She didn't even know what to say to any of them.

'Is he doing this on purpose? If Zac gets really angry...'

Patricia was really worried that if Zac couldn't hold it in, it would degenerate into a fight with the owner.

"I don't think I'm worse than Jack. Why are you comparing me to him? In fact, why do you even dislike me?" Zec asked in frustration. He was looking straight at the owner with his gaze burning with anger.

In the face of Zec's anger, the owner snorted, raised his chin slightly, and said, "If you want to gain my trust, you have to eat three bowls of my signature noodles in a row, just as Jack did last time."

Caught off guard with such a strange request, Zec blinked rapidly and looked at the owner in astonishment, thinking that he had maybe misheard.

However, he had heard just right. Petricie didn't like where this was heading at all. Looking at both men, she smiled awkwardly, trying to find a solution for this.

"You can't be serious! Your signature noodles are so spicy. I don't even order those noodles, and you know fully well that only those who like spicy food eat them," Petricie said and shot Zec a quick wink.

The owner's wife joined in while glaring at her husband. "Our signature noodles are not for ordinary people. What's wrong with you today?"

All of a sudden, it dawned on Zec. The owner was using this as a means to test his love for Petricie.

"Jack was able to eat them. Is this guy superior to Jack?" the old man asked his wife in return.

The owner's trick worked on Zec as if he had expected it. Zec couldn't sit back and let this man compare him with Jack.

Taking a deep breath, Zec said, "Fine, no problem! But after that, you have to stop making things difficult for me."

He rarely went out on dates with Petricie. Now that they finally had a chance, the owner had to ruin things. Anyway, he realized that he and Petricie would often come here. So, he had to win the owner's favor.

The only way he could do this was by trying the signature noodles of the restaurant.

Petricie widened her eyes and looked at Zec in disbelief when he agreed to do it. She swallowed and asked doubtfully, "Zec, you must be kidding, right?"

"Petricie, do I look like I'm kidding to you?" With a serious look, Zec looked straight at the owner, not backing down for one minute.

Petricie sighed helplessly. No matter what she said now, it was useless. Zec had clearly made up his mind.

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Patricia didn't bother hiding her worry. She wasn't acting worried for nothing. Zac simply had no idea how spicy the signature noodles of the restaurant was.

Patricia had once ordered a bowl of these noodles out of curiosity. But she regretted it because she practically almost cried while eating them.

Besides, she knew very well that Zac didn't like spicy food. How could he possibly think he could just start eating such spicy food?

"Zac, this is nuts! You'd better not try them," Patricia said, pleading with him. Discretely, she looked to the owner's wife and winked at her, silently asking her to do something to stop this from happening.

Unfortunately, a stubborn man couldn't be brought to reason no matter what his own woman said.

"Don't tell me what to do! This is between me and that brat, so don't you interfere in it," the owner said to his wife when she tried talking to him.

"Look, we're talking about a man's dignity here. I already accepted the challenge. You don't really expect me to back down now, do you?" Zac said to Patricia with a smile. "Don't worry, Patricia. I'm going to be just fine. It's just three bowls of noodles. Nothing to worry about!"

Patricia looked at Zac, and didn't know if she had to be angry at him or feel pity for him. What else could she say to convince him?

It was not that Patricia was stopping him for no reason at all, or that she didn't believe in him. It was just that ordinary people were not able to bear the spiciness of those noodles.

"Zac..." Patricia whispered pleadingly to him. Why couldn't he just let it go? He should know that it would crush her if anything happened to him.

"Don't worry, Patricia. It's okay." Zac smiled gently at her and touched the tip of her nose with a doting look.

Seeing how affectionate they were being, the owner snorted with disdain and grumbled in a low voice, "All bragging!" He turned on his heel and went into the kitchen to prepare the signature noodles.

Patricia and the other woman sighed deeply in defeat. They were so sad, but were trying to come to terms with the fact that there was nothing they could do to stop their partners.

Silently, the three of them sat down and waited for the owner to bring the three bowls of noodles. When Zac saw the chili oil in the soup, he snapped his head to Patricia, his eyes wide with surprise.

Patricia leaned in and whispered to Zac, "This is the signature noodles. I warned you".

Zac took a deep breath as he heard her. He had thought it was no big deal, but with every second that passed, his confidence slowly wavered.

No wonder Patricia had been trying to stop him. He had never tried such spicy noodles. In fact, he never ate spicy food.

Now, he had to eat three bowls of spicy noodles in a row. How the hell was he going to bear it?

Looking at the three bowls again, Zac got somewhat scared. He gulped loudly and looked at Patricia as if asking for help.

Noticing how Patricia and Zac were exchanging glances, the owner snorted and said impatiently, "Hurry up and eat, will you? Stop showing off your love."

Still, Zac hesitated before picking up the chopsticks. It was not that he didn't want to eat. He just didn't know how to go about it.

Noticing his hesitation, the owner looked at Zac with a mocking look. "I knew you were useless. Had it been Jack, he would have eaten without any hesitation. He won't be doing what you're doing right now. You are really not a real man."

Zac was furious. He glared at the owner and exhaled a deep breath. This man sure knew how to get him worked up.

This was the first time Zac was treated like this since he was born. And the man had made it a point to keep comparing him to Jack. This was gradually making Zac to lose his self-esteem.

Taking it as a challenge he had to face, Zac quickly picked up the chopsticks, used them to pick up a mouthful of noodles and stuffed them into his mouth.

Immediately they touched his tongue, Zac felt like he couldn't breathe. His forehead was covered with sweat, and his face instantly flushed unnaturally. His hand reached out for water and when he got it, he kept drinking it nonstop.

Witnessing all of this, Patricia felt a little sorry for him. She looked at him worriedly and urged, "Zac, please stop eating! It'll only get worse if you keep eating."

Patricia knew that Zac had a weak digestive system. He couldn't eat greasy or spicy food. And for him to just stuff this spicy food into his mouth? Of course, he couldn't stand it.

Zac waved his hand at her, and kept shaking his head with a determined look on his face. "I'm going to prove this old man wrong!"

Zac didn't have to say anything. Patricia could see it all on his face. He wasn't backing down till he

couldn't take anymore.

This stupid determination of his got Patricia very angry and sad at the same time. Was he trying to kill himself or what? Seeing that Zac wasn't going to give in, she looked at the owner and his wife in hope.

However, the owner was indifferent. He just stood there and watched Zec eating the noodles. When Zec finally finished the bowl, the owner snorted. "Well, I guess you shouldn't eat anymore. Clearly, you won't be able to go through the second bowl." He quickly took the remaining two bowls of noodles, and left, leaving no chance for Zec to say anything.

Zec looked up at the owner annoyed. He opened and closed his mouth, trying to say something, but nothing ever came out.

He was no longer in control of his mouth. It was so hot that it was almost swollen.

As if he was just feeling the hotness in his mouth, Zec latched onto water and drank a few mouthfuls, hoping to ease the spicy taste. However, no matter how much he drank, the burning feeling didn't get any better.

Seeing the expression on Zec's face, Patricia got more worried than she was already. She quickly stood up, walked to Zec and asked in a soft voice, "Zec, how do you feel? Come on, let's go to the hospital before it gets worse."

Zec refused, shaking his head. He couldn't go to the hospital after their first date. Even if he didn't feel well, he had to hold on.

"I'm fine, Patricia. Don't worry," Zec forced out a smile for her, trying to make her believe his obvious lie.

No matter what he said, Patricia knew that spicy food gave Zec stomachaches. And he had just eaten a particularly large and spicy bowl of noodles.

She clicked her tongue in anger. "Zec, will you stop it? I can see you are not feeling well. How can you pretend in front of me?" Once she had lashed out her anger, she pouted.

It was more difficult for him to act tough and hold on with the way she was looking at him. It seemed that his stomach was on her side, because it was getting worse. What was he going to do now?

"I..." Zec tried, but right now, he didn't even have the strength to speak. But when he saw the sad and angry look on her face, he was even more uncomfortable.

"Take this. It's going to make you feel better," the owner said, glaring at Zec. He held out a bottle of medicine, indicating him to take one pill.

Seeing this, the owner's wife smiled gently and quickly poured a glass of water for Zec. "Take the pill

quickly. You're going to be fine in a while," she urged him.

Doubtfully, Petricie opened the bottle, took out a black pill and handed it to Zec.

A while after Zec took the pill, his face didn't look half as bad as it had mere minutes before.

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