

Remarry 491

[Chapter 491 I Just Want To Be With You](#)

Seeing that Zac was looking better, Patricia breathed a sigh of relief. She glanced at the owner and said, "Thank you."

"Don't thank that imp! He deliberately added more pepper into the noodles, because he doesn't like your boyfriend. Ugh, the fool! He thought I wouldn't notice it." The owner's wife glared at her husband with disdain.

Patricia and Zac exchanged glances before looking at the owner in astonishment. It was as if they were finding an answer based on his reaction.

However, the owner did not say anything at all. He just turned around and went back to the kitchen, going back to work.

Upon seeing the owner's reaction, both Patricia and Zac figured out that the man was guilty. It could be presumed that his wife was telling the truth earlier.

"Why do you enjoy setting traps for me so much?" Zac's face displayed just how annoyed he was as he subconsciously glared at the owner.

Patricia, on the other hand, snickered. "Maybe he likes you."

"Hell, no! I prefer not having that kind of attention from him," Zac responded, obviously displeased. He didn't want that sort of affection. Besides, he couldn't bring himself to eat such spicy noodles every time they ate here.

Upon hearing his remark, the two women giggled as they looked at Zac, seemingly amused.

Though Zac had no idea what the owner's real intention was, he could tell that the owner wasn't a bad person. Perhaps the man was just worried that Patricia would get cheated on. But after this time, it seemed that the owner had a good impression of Zac.

After taking some time to recover, Zac left the restaurant along with Patricia. But before they could leave, he glared at the owner one more time, which seemed to displease Patricia.

"So, where are we heading next?" A gentle smile appeared on Zac's lips when he turned his attention back to Patricia.

When she saw how his eyes lit up, she put on a bright smile. "I don't have any idea where to go next. You can take us wherever you want."

"Is that so?" Zac raised his eyebrows, and the smile on his face seemed weirdly mysterious.

But Patricia didn't seem to care what he must be thinking. She was ready to go through any plan that he had in mind.

"Let's go watch a movie next. What do you think?" Zac asked with a smile.

Patricia was surprised to hear him say that. Confused, she asked, "Wait, didn't you hate watching movies?"

She still remembered how she once proposed to see a movie with Zac, but he refused her without a second thought.

"That was before! I'm different now." Zac turned his face away, and then he looked at her, feeling a little abashed.

Though it was strange to make up that excuse, that was his only option at the moment. In the past, he had never thought of seeing a movie with Patricia, but things were different now. He wanted to spend every waking moment of his life with her, and he was eager to make up for what he lacked in the past.

Upon hearing his answer, Patricia nodded, but she still had a tinge of doubt. Then, the corners of her mouth formed a delighted smile. "Alright. Let's go to the cinema, then!"

With that, Zac started the car. At the moment, he couldn't bring himself to look at her.

Upon seeing his reaction, Patricia snickered from behind him. A trace of complacency swept across her heart. She couldn't tell what Zac might be thinking right now.

But if she were being honest, she knew that Zac just made up that excuse, but she was really happy that he was willing to change for her and try new things.

But even so, Patricia had no intention of showing him that she was delighted. If she did so too early, Zac would grow too greedy.

Soon, they entered the cinema, only to find that the tickets to the romantic movie they planned to watch were already sold out. After pondering on what to watch for a long time, they ended up choosing a sci-fi movie instead.

Just before they could buy the tickets for the sci-fi movie, it turned out that those were sold out, too. The only ones left were to a horror movie.

This was their first date as a real couple, but they had to watch a horror movie together. Zac couldn't describe how he felt. Right now, all he wanted to do was destroy this cinema.

'Why do I always encounter strange things whenever I'm on a date with Patricia? For example, that

restaurant owner put too much pepper on my noodles. And now, the tickets to the other movies are sold out, and the only ones left are to a horror movie. Who would watch a horror movie during a sweet and romantic date?'

As that thought crossed his mind, Zac was infuriated. He began to breathe heavily, uncertain of what to say.

Upon seeing the look on his face, Patricia giggled. She didn't think that a horror movie was that different from any other movie. Besides, their only intention was to watch a movie together. And right now, she felt that need to appease Zac somehow.

"Zec, let's watch the horror movie," she suggested.

"Neh. Let's go to another cinema," he grunted. He didn't believe that the tickets at another cinema would also be sold out.

Petricia decided to listen to him and went to another cinema with him. But in the end, they found out that all the tickets had been sold out.

In a fit of rage, Zec drove to a third cinema. Things ended up the same, because he and Patricia were already late.

Annoyed by hearing that they were sold out, Zec almost beat up the ticket clerk. If he had known this earlier, he would've booked the entire cinema!

However, he cared about Patricia's feelings and wanted to have a normal date with her. He'd rather not stress her out too much.

Sadly, the date ended horribly. Frustrated and exhausted, Zec returned to his car.

Petricia already knew what happened when she saw his reaction. She patted his shoulder. "It's fine, Zec. We'll have plenty of chances to watch movies in the future."

"But it won't be as special," Zec replied, sounding disheartened. He was really disappointed by the unfortunate events that happened to them today.

Amused by Zec's reaction, Patricia snickered again. She got close to him and said gently, "It's really okay! I don't care whether we got to watch a movie today or not. I'm more than happy that I got to spend time with you."

This was what she really wanted to tell Zec.

When he heard that, his eyes lit up and his frown turned upside down. He cleared his throat and responded, "What did you just say, Patricia?"

Petricie glared at Zec, turning her face away. Annoyed, she answered, "You heard me loud and clear. You're just pretending like you didn't hear me."

'If he didn't hear me. He wouldn't look at me like that,' she thought.

"I want you to say it again. Can you do it?" Zec shook her arm, begging her like a child pleading for candies.

"If you didn't hear it, then it's your loss," Petricie groaned, ignoring his pleading eyes.

Seemingly determined to hear her say it, Zec shook her arm again. "Just say it one more time, Petricie. Please?" As he spoke, he raised a finger.

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[Chapter 492 Strange](#)

Patricia slowly turned around to face Zac. Smiling gently, she said in a soft voice, "Like I said, I couldn't care less if we see a movie. I just want to spend time with you."

Zac was clearly moved when he heard this.

Patricia burst out laughing, seeing the ridiculous look on Zac's face. She didn't think her words were anything special and had no idea why they made him so happy.

But when she saw Zac's happy face, she felt happy as well. Together, they were a happy and relaxed couple.

"Patricia, do you really mean it?" Zac looked at her with disbelief in his eyes.

This was the first time Patricia saw Zac's eyes this bright. They were just like the stars in the sky, so dazzling that she could not help but stare.

She nodded and said in a gentle voice, "Yes, I meant every word I've said." She pursed her lips and smiled at him.

Seeing Zac so happy, Patricia was at a loss for words. She felt immense joy overflowing from her heart.

In all honesty, it was the first time that Zac had heard such words come out of her mouth since they started dating. These words made him even happier and more excited than when he had first heard Patricia say she was going to stay.

She said she would be happy as long as they were together. Did this mean she loved him?

Continuing to think about this, Zac was so excited that the words were stuck in his throat.

Seeing Zac so tongue-tied, Patricia scowled at him and said, "Calm down. Are we heading out or not?"

Astonished, Zac looked over at her, and then it dawned on him that they were currently on a date.

Their car had stopped in the middle of an intersection, and the cars behind them were impatiently honking, urging them to get a move on.

"I nearly forgot about it." Embarrassed, Zac started the car again and drove off without saying another word.

Studying the landscape outside her window, Patricia began to feel that the neighborhood they were passing by was a little familiar. She couldn't help but ask, "Zac, where are we heading off to?"

"Well..." Zac dragged out his response on purpose and didn't answer her question. On his face was a mysterious look.

Patricia turned her head to face him and narrowed her eyes at Zac. She wanted to know what other surprises he had in store for her.

Zac became inexplicably nervous when he saw the look in her eyes. He blinked, then looked right at her.

"What's the matter? Why are you giving me that look?" Zac swallowed nervously and asked in a doubtful voice.

"Well... Zac, is there something you want to say to me?" With her eyes opened wide and staring at him, Patricia was adamant that she get an answer out of him right then.

A smile popped up on Zac's face. He cocked his eyebrows at her and said in a gentle voice, "You'll know all about it later."

Patricia looked very confused. She wanted to find out what Zac's surprise was.

However, Zac kept his mouth shut and did not divulge his secret. No matter how much Patricia cajoled and threatened him, he knew he had to keep his surprise a secret.

Anyway, if she waited a little longer she would find out all about it later.

But when she saw Zac's mysterious smile, she grew even more curious and couldn't wait to find out what the surprise was.

When they arrived at Sampson Bay, Patricia was shocked. She looked at Zac with a suspicious expression.

"Zac?" At that instant, she was too flabbergasted to say anything.

She could still remember how viciously they fought over Sampson Bay before. Even though the two of them were in a relationship now, she still didn't have it in her heart to forgive him for this.

Seeing the look on her face, Zac could tell that his guess was right. She still had yet to let go of her anger from before. He brought her here today to give her closure.

"Patricia, come with me. I want to show you something." With a gentle smile, Zac stretched out his hand and gestured for her to get out of the vehicle.

Patricia was a little startled and at a loss for words. Though she had a lot of beautiful memories here as well as sad ones, she did not know why Zac brought her here in the first place.

Patricia looked over at Zac reluctantly, unwilling to put her hand in his.

Zac frowned, seeing her hesitation. A hint of depression shot through his features, and his intense eyes darkened. "I know you still blame me for what happened before, but I really want to give you a surprise." He gave her a sincere look as soon as he was done speaking.

Petricie bit down on her bottom lip and inhaled deeply. She decided to take the plunge. She reached out for his hand, then got out of the car, following right behind him.

Though parts of the Sampson Bay remained the same, it was vastly changed from how she remembered it. For the most part, Sampson Bay was now a high-end resort that catered to the likes of the rich and famous.

Seeing such a special place to her having changed so much, Petricie couldn't help but feel sad. She bowed her head down and released a long sigh.

Zac wanted to comfort her then, but he had no clue what words to use to make her feel better. This was all his fault. Because of his eagerness to protect her and Sampson Bay at the time, he didn't think things through and this caused him to hurt Petricie.

Zac knew that he had gone too far. He regretted making her so sad.

Zac held onto her hand more tightly and bit his bottom lip unconsciously. His heart felt very heavy with melancholy at that moment.

Petricie frowned and looked depressed, seeing Zac's downcast expression. She didn't know what to say to alleviate his worries.

The two faced each other, thinking their own thoughts. They bent their heads and became lost in their reveries.

After a while, Zac finally regained his senses. Smiling bitterly at her, he drew in a deep breath. "Petricie, I know you still blame me for what I did, but at that time, I had no other choice. If I didn't take action, Sampson Bay would be..."

"Say no more. I know," Petricie interrupted Zac. She slowly lifted her eyes and gave him a very serious look.

In fact, she knew all about this. During that time, she could not take back Sampson Bay on her own and the only person she could turn to was Kereem. Even if she did ask him for help, she knew it would do no good to stop the changes that were going to happen to the bay.

Even if it was returned to her, it would be vastly changed and no longer mean anything to her.

She knew this clearly and a part of her had always expected that Zac would do something about it.

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[Chapter 493 My Gift To You](#)

"I know. At the time, there was no way I could take it back and only Kareem could help me. Even if that were so, I knew I had already lost Sampson Bay." Patricia pursed her lips and looked very crestfallen.

This was something she had to admit to herself.

If Zac hadn't taken action and done something about it, the Sampson Bay would already be in someone else's hands.

Patricia let out a long sigh. She looked over at Zac and said in a soft voice, "It's over now. There's no need to blame yourself over this."

"Are you sure?" When Zac saw the look on her face, he already knew that she had not completely let go of this matter. Initially, he thought that as long as he offered her an explanation, she would gradually forgive him.

But right now, it seemed like everything was more complicated than he had originally thought.

Just by seeing the look in her eyes, Zac could tell that she still held him responsible for it.

Zac sighed with a hint of bitterness in his heart. He couldn't think of anything to say for a moment there.

Zac was at a loss for words and didn't know what he should do to make things right between them.

Seeing Zac so affected, Patricia was a little startled. She put her slim hand over his and gently stroked it. "You heard me loud and clear. It's all over and done with. So don't bother thinking too much about it."

Zac shook his head. A flash of depression shot through his features, and he sighed.

Even though she said it didn't bother her anymore, Zac couldn't help but feel uncomfortable. All he wanted to do was solve this problem so that she wouldn't have to feel sad.

"Patricia, I just don't want you to feel sad every time this crosses your mind." Zac gave her a serious look and bit down on his bottom lip, waiting for her answer.

Patricia was a little surprised by his words. With a frown, she asked, "Zac, could you be any clearer?" She looked at Zac with confused eyes.

Then something seemed to occur to Zac and he smiled as he got ready to tell her.

"Just follow me. I'll show you." Zac smiled at her gently to assure her that everything was alright, but Patricia was still feeling confused over what he wanted to show her.

Without further discussion, Zac turned around and led her to the part of the bay that had remained unchanged. When she saw that everything was the same here, Patricia was deeply moved. This was a very special place to her. All her childhood memories happened here.

Without further discussion, Zoc turned around and led her to the port of the boat that had remained unchanged. When she saw that everything was the same here, Potricio was deeply moved. This was a very special place to her. All her childhood memories happened here.

However, it had never occurred to her that one day, she would be here again, this time sharing an experience with Zoc right beside her.

Many years ago, she had dreamed that one day, they would come here together as a couple. Now, her dream came true, but many years had gone by. Simpson Boy no longer belonged to the Simpson family anymore but was now on asset under Reynolds Group.

As she thought about this, Potricio felt very bitter inside.

Noticing that she had fallen behind, Zoc looked back to check up on her. When he saw the look in her eyes, he sighed and felt inexplicably guilty.

Back then, the only thing that had been on his mind was that he didn't want Simpson Boy to fall into other people's hands. To add to that, this place was a potential goldmine. In just a few years, it would become one of the major hotspots in the city.

That was why Potricio's grandfather left this place to her in his will. He must have known ahead of time about the possibilities of this place.

But to make it more, it needed proper reconstruction and investment.

Zac didn't think it necessary to tell Potricio at the time that he would have a hand in developing the boy to its future potential.

They held hands as they passed through the streets and alleyways. Once they reached the beach, Zac slowly let go of her hand.

"Potricio, what do you say we explore the beach?" Zac turned around and smiled at Potricio. There was a gentle look on his face.

Potricio nodded. It had been ages since she had last been here and she wanted to go to the beach and have a look around.

Since she was powerless to change what had already happened, she had to live with the changes now. She hadn't been to this area in a long time and thought she should enjoy it with a fresh perspective.

She quickly peeled off her shoes and ran barefoot to the water. With her feet stepping on the soft sand, she felt very happy. She turned around and smiled at Zac, wanting to share some of her happiness with him.

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"Zac, come on, don't miss out on the sand here." Patricia grinned and waved her hand at Zac.

Seeing the happy look on Patricia's face, Zac released a sigh, relieved. Taking off his shoes, he walked with Patricia to the waters and they walked together along the shoreline.

Smelling the salty air and stepping on the soft sand while holding hands with Zac, Patricia knew she would remember this sweet moment forever. Words could not describe how she felt right then. The moment gave her such a sweet and warm feeling that everything around her looked so beautiful then.

Patricia turned to look at Zac with a gentle smile.

"Zac, thank you. I know it must have bothered you that I still held on to this, but it is all in the past now and I'll be okay now. I don't blame you for any of this." She gave him a gentle and happy smile then.

Zac grew excited upon hearing her words. Then he swallowed and said, "I'm really happy that you found it in your heart to forgive me, but I have something I'd like to mention to you now."

Patricia was a little surprised when she heard this. She looked over at Zac expectantly, waiting to hear what he had to say next.

"This is my gift to you." Zac pointed his finger at the beach under his feet while giving her a sincere look.

Patricia looked at him with confused eyes. "What do you mean by that?"

Zac appeared a little excited right then. He inhaled a few deep breaths and explained, "I didn't change

this part of Sampson Bay because I knew just how important and special this place was to you. But this was the extent of what I could do for you." He bowed his head sadly as he said this.

He felt bad that he couldn't preserve all parts of the bay as it had been before.

Patricia was dumbfounded. She stared at Zac with disbelief etched all over her face and opened her eyes wide.

She had originally thought that Zac had brought her here so that she could enjoy the bay before it was changed completely.

At the moment, Patricia was so moved by his gesture that she didn't know what to say. Because of this, she knew just how much he cared about her.

[Chapter 494 Thank You](#)

Patricia's pink lips opened and closed several times, but she couldn't say a word. She was so excited and overwhelmed that she didn't know what to say.

Zac laughed at the expression on her face. Looking at her with eyes that tickled with happiness, he asked softly, "What's wrong? Too surprised to say anything, huh?"

Honestly, this was the first time that Zac was seeing her like this, and he found it very interesting. If only he could see her this way every day.

Patricia nodded incessantly in answer to his question. With a beautiful smile, she said gently, "Yeah!"

She really wasn't expecting this. She had never in her wildest dreams thought Zac would do this for her.

If it weren't for him, maybe this bay would simply still be a dump.

Patricia was so moved because, she knew her grandfather would be happy to know that a part of their memories were saved.

"Thank you, Zac. Really," Patricia whispered. With a smile, she looked up at Zac with eyes full of tenderness, then leaned against his chest.

Zac was a little stunned. He knew this would have made her happy, but not this happy. Realizing how much this meant to her, he opened his arms and held her tightly to him.

"You're welcome, sweetheart. I have to do these things for you."

With his breath on her neck and his deep voice in her ear, she could feel how much he loved her.

With his apparent joy written on his face, Zac held her tightly in his arms and smiled brightly. Finally,

everything was solved between them.

Zac couldn't describe how happy he felt. If only they could stay like that till forever.

Zac had worried about this for a long time, not knowing if Patricia would hate him because of this. But now, with this turn out, he felt a huge weight leave his shoulders.

Their date was a success.

They hugged each other, lost in their embrace. Unknown to them, someone was watching them with sharp eyes.

Standing on the street not far away, Kareem looked at the couple and saw how happy they looked. Clenching his fists, blue veins bulged on the back of his hands. His once gentle eyes became ferocious as if Zac and Patricia were his enemies.

He spotted Zac's car going towards the bay when he was driving. For some reason, he couldn't resist the pull, and followed them. He knew very well that he was going to get more hurt seeing them together, but he just couldn't help it.

He spotted Zoc's car going towards the bay when he was driving. For some reason, he couldn't resist the pull, and followed them. He knew very well that he was going to get more hurt seeing them together, but he just couldn't help it.

Though he had expected to get hurt, the unpleasantness of the scene he was witnessing only broke him further.

"Potricio, Zoc..." Kareem ground out their names in a way that held promises of revenge. But not now! He took a deep breath and tried to hold back the anger. Patience was the key!

At this moment, his phone rang.

Seeing Aniko calling, he answered the phone.

"What?" Kareem asked in a cold tone, not taking away his gaze from Zoc and Potricio. He had expected to feel this, but he just had to see how things were between them.

"Nothing. I just want to ask what the hell you think you're doing. You can store it if you want. Nothing is going to change," Aniko said in a teasing voice with a cynical smile on her face.

Kareem frowned when he heard this. He looked around suspiciously, trying to find out where she was.

Seeing him trying to find her, Aniko chuckled and said, "I am right above you."

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beach, and hung up the phone without saying anything. Then he turned around and walked towards the dock.

Seeing him walking towards her, Anika wore a happy smile. When she saw Zac and Patricia, her eyes darkened.

Kareem didn't know it, but it definitely affected her. What made her different from Kareem was that, she had learned to keep her composure. She didn't want to get angry like him, when she couldn't do anything about it.

She had a bigger picture in her head and didn't want to ruin it by getting controlled by little things like this. She had to keep the goal in mind at all times.

"Don't you have better things to do than stand around here?"

"Right back at you." Anika smiled and gave him a polite nod.

Kareem didn't return her gesture. Instead, he gave her a sharp look and said impatiently, "What brings you here? Come clean!"

Anika couldn't have come here for no reason. Either she was here to spy on Patricia and Zac like him, or she had something to tell him.

And since she just called him, she must be here for him.

"What makes you think I came here for you?" Anika asked very casually.

Kareem gave her a nasty glare and said through gritted teeth, "Alright then! If you have nothing to say to me, I'll be on my way now." Immediately, he turned around and started going back towards his car.

Anika frowned and looked very unhappy. However, she didn't keep the dissatisfied expression on her face for long.

"Are you interested in Sampson family's business?" Anika asked.

Once he heard this, Kareem stopped in his tracks. With his back to Anika, he waited for her to go on.

Anika smiled and continued, "You do remember the last time we talked, I hope. When you told me about your plan?"

Kareem turned around to face her. He frowned and looked at her, trying to understand where she was heading to.

It was not that Kareem was actually interested in what she had said. But he was curious to know what

she truly wanted from him.

"Just get to the point, will you?" Kareem said briskly, raising his chin slightly and fixing Anika with a stern stare.

With a bright smile, Anika said, "If you want to hear what I am about to say, then let's continue this talk in the car. What do you say?"

[Chapter 495 Blackmail](#)

Kareem frowned at this suggestion. What was she up to? He looked between her and the car, as if considering his options.

Seeing that Kareem wasn't about to just trust her, Anika snickered and said softly, "If you are that worried, we can find some other place to talk." That said, she turned around and walked towards her car.

Kareem clicked his tongue and equally went down to his own car. He started his car and followed behind Anika's.

It was only when they had left that Zac and Patricia felt that something was wrong. Zac frowned and asked doubtfully, "Did you hear what I just did? Sounded like a car to me."

"Yeah, I heard it too. Did someone steal the car?" Patricia murmured.

Zac laughed at her. He touched the tip of Patricia's nose and said softly, "Silly girl, how do you even imagine such? We are in the construction site, and not just anybody can get in. Besides, if someone tried stealing the car, the alarm would ring."

As though it was planned, the moment he finished talking, a loud alarm sounded. They widened their eyes, looked at each other for a second, before coming to their senses and rushing to the parking lot.

When they got to the parking lot, Patricia and Zac frowned in confusion. They saw a person rolling on the ground.

What was going on? The Porsche car was still there, looking untouched. But something was off. The person lying on the ground seemed to be seriously injured.

"Sir, you..." Patricia tried talking but stopped as she walked closer to the strange man. He looked really hurt, rolling on the ground with his hands on his stomach like that.

"Miss, please take me to the hospital! My belly hurts..." The middle-aged man pleaded in between gasps, looking straight at Patricia and Zac.

Patricia didn't know what to think of all this. She looked at Zac, as though asking him to do something.

It was not that Patricia thought he was faking it, but how did that man get here? And with no surveillance cameras, it was impossible for her to know what happened.

Seeing the plea on Patricia's face, Zac frowned and looked at the man calmly, trying to get any information from him.

Just like Patricia, Zac also felt that it was really weird to just find a man here, and out of nowhere.

"Please, please, I'm begging you. Take me to the hospital. My belly really hurts." The man rolled on the ground again as he spoke. He really looked like he was suffering very much.

Patricia was sympathizing with the man, but she was confused on what to do. Under normal circumstances, she would have already found a way to get him to the hospital. But she was with Zac now, and being that she hadn't seen anyone here before, this man's presence here was just too weird.

Potricio was sympathizing with the man, but she was confused on what to do. Under normal circumstances, she would have already found a way to get him to the hospital. But she was with Zac now, and being that she hadn't seen anyone here before, this man's presence here was just too weird.

Zac frowned and studied the man again. Then he saw a tattoo on the man's hand, and stopped for a second. He pursed his lips, still looking at the tattoo, and just like that, it dawned on him.

Immediately, Zac stood up and opened the car door. He took out a bottle of medicine and said to the man, "I happen to have a bottle of medicine here. You should take it." He squatted down and handed the bottle to the man, inciting him to take it.

However, as he reached his level, Zac whispered in the man's ear, "Don't think I don't know who you are. You've been rooming around the construction site recently, right? I don't know exactly what you're out for. But you better pray I don't find out, because it'll be over for you when I do." He stared at the man coldly, sending him a message with his sharp eyes.

Hearing what Zac said, the man swallowed. "Thank you, sir. Thank you very much." After that, the man pretended to stand up with difficulty. Holding his stomach, he turned and left.

After a while, the man gave up his pretense and left so fast that Potricio was a little surprised. Obviously, he wasn't suffering from any pain.

Slowly, Potricio came to Zac's side and whispered, "Did you know that the man was lying?"

"Well, what do you think?" Zac chuckled, but didn't take his gaze away from the man's back.

He had recently been informed that a strange man came to the construction site, and just walked back

and forth as if he was potrolling.

If it weren't for the fact that they had told him about the snake-like tattoo on the strange man's hand, Zac would have fallen for the man's tricks.

"What? If you knew it, why didn't you just arrest him? What if he comes back here for something?" Potricio gave Zac a suspicious look and frowned at him.

"I didn't know why he was here. Besides, we needed evidence to arrest him, and as you can see, we have none," Zac said, touching the tip of Potricio's nose with a gentle smile. Then, he got into the car without saying any other thing to help clarify things for her.

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Patricia frowned unhappily. For some reason, she had a bad feeling about feeling about this. But since she saw nothing alarming for the time being, there was nothing she could do.

Deciding to put it behind her, Patricia also got into the car, looking suspiciously at the direction the man had taken.

Just as Zac started the car, the man suddenly poked his head out and looked at the Porsche's gasoline spilling out bit by bit and dripping on the road. Excited, the man's face spotted a smug smile of victory.

"Looks like we're finally about to get what we want!" the man whispered to himself, impatiently waiting for his plan to materialize.

When they had covered some distance, the car suddenly stopped. Patricia and Zac looked at each other in confusion.

"Zac, what happened?"

"Uh...I don't know, Patricia." Zac was confused. He twisted the key in the ignition to start the car again, but the engine got turned off completely. He sat back in his seat and threw his hands up in the air helplessly.

Patricia looked around and spotted a garage nearby. With a glimmer of hope, she shook Zac's shoulder and said, "Zac, look! A garage! Let's go in and ask for help."

Zac looked at the garage and wanted to go, but had some doubts.

While Zac was still thinking if he should go, a young man suddenly appeared and attended to them enthusiastically. He then asked someone to tow the Porsche car to the garage immediately.

Seeing how attentive and alert the boy was, Zac smiled faintly, looking at the garage and the people in it.

There were only five people in the garage, all looking idle like hooligans. Even when Patricia and Zac came in, they kept playing their cards without any care for their work.

Taking back his attention to his Porsche car, Zac saw that gasoline was leaking from it. Alarmed, he looked into the distance from where they came and saw a black line.

The only person that came to his mind was the strange man they had just seen. Looking at the garage again, he smiled faintly.

He didn't have to think too much. They were definitely going to blackmail him later.

[Chapter 496 The Situation Turns Violent](#)

Patricia frowned and gave Zac a suspicious look. Ever since they came here, there had been a questioning look on his face. She thought that this was a little strange.

"Zac, how does it look to you?" Feeling doubtful, Patricia walked up to Zac. There was a strange look in his eyes.

Zac chuckled. He cocked his eyebrows and said in a gentle voice, "You don't have to be afraid. I'll handle everything."

Patricia felt even stranger after hearing this. She opened her eyes wide and was at a loss. Her heart felt heavy with doubts.

'Has Zac come up with something? Does he really think this matter can be easily fixed?'

Somehow, Patricia felt that this situation at the garage was a little more complicated than how it looked on the surface. If it was some ordinary garage, the employees would greet the guests friendly. But the workers of this garage were all acting strangely. They completely ignored them and even gave them odd looks. In all honesty, when Patricia saw the expressions in their eyes, she began to feel a little afraid for her life.

"Are you sure you can fix this?" After taking another sweep of the garage, Patricia felt that these people had the aura of gangsters.

"Don't worry about it. If anything happens, let's just make a scene," Zac said with a faint smile on his face. He looked very relaxed and unaffected by what was going on.

There was a frown on Patricia's face as she helplessly looked over at Zac. "Zac, are you joking with me? If we draw attention to ourselves, we'll be up against six people, right?"

"Don't worry about it. Everything will be alright." Zac tried to comfort Patricia with a reassuring look and cocked his eyebrows at her.

Patricia frowned. Her face was filled with worry and her lips slightly parted. When she was about to say something, she was interrupted by the man who had towed their car to the garage.

"Sir, we've detected a serious problem with your car," the man said in a serious voice with a helpless expression.

With a gentle smile, Zac grabbed Patricia's wrist and looked at him. "Is that really so? Tell me, what's the exact problem?"

The young man's eyes flashed greedily when he heard this. Instinctively, he glanced over at his partners who were playing cards on the side. He coughed and said in a serious voice, "The oil tank is leaking, something's missing from the engine, and..."

The young man managed to say everything in one breath. In other words, what he meant was that Zac's car was in dire need of a major repair.

Patricia's face was very downcast. She widened her eyes and looked over at the car maintenance man very unhappily. From what he just shared, she knew what he was after. The man was trying to blackmail them.

Potricio's face was very downcast. She widened her eyes and looked over at the car maintenance man very unhappily. From what he just shared, she knew what he was after. The man was trying to blackmail them.

This was the only garage in the vicinity. Now that the car had been towed here, the people of the garage decided to take advantage of their misfortune.

Potricio couldn't be angrier as she thought about this. She scowled at the man and said fiercely, "I know what you're trying to do! You're trying to blackmail us!"

Anger was written all over her face. She glared and glared at the man.

She wanted to let him know that she wasn't someone he could easily push around. In the face of what was going on right now, she knew she had to put her foot down and not suffer any losses.

Seeing her so riled up, Zac patted her on the back of her head, signaling to her that she should calm down and he would solve everything.

Potricio nodded and took a few deep breaths to calm herself down. She did not know what else to do except try and calm down. But now that things had escalated to this point, she knew that the situation was no longer that simple anymore.

After the words left Potricio's mouth, all the employees who were playing cards suddenly abandoned their game, got up, and walked towards Zac and Potricio with angry looks as if they were preparing to fight.

Potricio frowned and appeared very dissatisfied. She stared at them with an angry look, but Zac stopped her before she could attempt to do anything.

"What do you mean by this?" Zac said in a calm and confident voice, showing that he was not afraid of

them at all.

"Huh? Don't you already understand? As long as you pay us for our services, we will help you fix your car. Then you can leave the garage and we won't give you a hard time about it. Otherwise, don't blame us if we stop being polite." The man sneered and looked at Potricio and Zoc with a mocking expression.

Zoc smiled faintly and looked over sharply at the man and his companions. He said in a cold voice, "Are you absolutely sure you want to blackmail someone like me?"

The man and his companions burst out in wild laughter upon hearing his words. "Sir, why should we be afraid of you? Think about where you are. This is a pretty deserted area. Even if you scream, no one will come to your rescue."

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They set up a garage here in the middle of nowhere. This way they could make some extra dough by extorting their customers.

Zac sneered. He gave them a sharp look and said, "Is that so? It depends if you really have the ability to do all that!" Before the man knew what hit him, Zac threw a punch and quickly knocked the man to the ground.

The man spat out a mouthful of blood after being socked in the face by Zac. Before he could recover, Zac punched him again, and his nose was bleeding nonstop.

"How dare you lay a finger on me? Guys, beat them up until they beg for mercy," the man said in a cruel voice, scowling at Zac and Patricia. Every inch of his face radiated anger.

Right away, his companions charged and attacked Zac fiercely using their tools as weapons.

To prevent them from hurting Patricia, Zac instinctually pushed her away on time, agilely sidled away from their attacks, and then picked up a spanner to quickly and accurately strike back at them.

One by one, they were driven off their feet. Every one of them was laying on the ground, miserably screaming and groaning with pain. Zac stood in the middle of all this ruckus with a calm and relaxed expression as if none of this mattered.

Patricia let out a sigh of relief. She had been very worried that Zac would not be able to defeat them just now. Just as she was about to say something, a strange hand unexpectedly grabbed her wrist and the other hand gripped her neck. A dagger was placed under her chin, taking away her chance to speak up right then.

"It appears that you know how to fight." A cold voice sounded out from over her head. Patricia was too shocked to say a word. She recognized the voice. It was from the middle-aged man who pretended to be sick with a stomachache earlier.

Zac stared at the man with a vicious look. "Let go of her at once, or you will suffer the consequences!"

"Let's see who will suffer the consequences, me or you." There was a sneer on the middle-aged man's face as he looked at Zac with disdain. He motioned with his eyes for the men on the ground to get up and attack Zac.

All of a sudden, there was a loud noise at the door, drawing the attention of the middle-aged man away from the scene. Zac quickly charged and grabbed hold of Patricia. As he was pulling her to his side, Zac was cut by the dagger.

[Chapter 497 A Sweet Time](#)

Patricia's eyes widened in shock when she saw blood dripping from Zac's injured hand. Her heart filled with sadness and pain for him.

"Zac, you're injured!" Patricia looked tearfully at him, worry etched on her face.

Upon seeing Patricia's worried look, Zac smiled gently, kissed her forehead, and said softly, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

However, she couldn't help but be concerned about him when she saw blood gushing from his hand. She was unsure of what to do in this situation.

At the same time, the middle-aged man glared at Zac, his face full of anger. Fiercely, he said, "You brat, do you really think you can escape? Haven't you looked at your surrounding? How do you plan on escaping from here?"

"That's what I should be saying to you!" Lifting his chin defiantly, Zac looked at the middle-aged man, then unconsciously glanced at the people encircling him.

The middle-aged man and the other men around couldn't help but laugh wildly when they heard Zac's words. They thought that Zac had made a bad joke. Looking at him with disdainful eyes, the middle-aged man said, "You really are daydreaming!"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a loud noise at the door. Patricia and Zac couldn't help but turn their attention to the doorway, where they saw Nicholas standing with an aggressive-looking group of people.

Seeing the injury on Zac's hand, Nicholas frowned and glared unhappily at the people who were present. With the snap of his fingers, his men moved in.

Before the middle-aged man and his companions could react, Nicholas' men had captured them all. Nicholas then quickly made his way over to the injured Zac.

"Boss, you're injured. Let me bandage it for you. Is Patricia all right?" As Nicholas spoke, he gave a

thorough once-over to Zac and Patricia.

He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Patricia was unharmed and Zac was only slightly injured. Immediately retrieving the medicine box, he bonded up Zac's wound.

Standing aside, Patricia could only look on as Nicholas bandaged Zac's wound. Frowning, she became distressed when she noticed Zac's face twisted in pain. Biting her lower lip, her heart filled with worry for him.

"Does it hurt?" With concern in her eyes, she raised her hand and touched Zac's forehead, wiping the beads of sweat away.

Hearing Patricia's words, Zac smiled gently and shook his head. "It's okay. It's just a slight tingling sensation."

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After a while, Patricia saw that Zac's right hand was wrapped like a traditional Chinese rice pudding. Snickering, she walked over to him and asked, "What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor told me to return to the hospital every two days for about four or five times to change the bandage. Then it'll be fine." Zac spoke casually as if not taking this seriously at all.

But Patricia took note of what he said and then asked the doctor if there was any food Zac needed to refrain from eating during this time.

After having all her questions answered, Patricia felt relieved enough to go back with Zac.

Hearing Patricia's words, Zac smiled gently and shook his head. "It's okay. It's just a slight tingling sensation."

Despite Zac's words of reassurance, Patricia had clearly seen the deep knife wound when Nicholas was cleaning his wound. It looked like a serious injury.

"Boss, I've finished bandaging it, but you'll still need to go to the hospital. After all, this is a serious wound!" Nicholas spoke respectfully, unaware of the look that Zac was giving him.

Patricia instantly felt nervous when she heard what Nicholas said. Biting her lower lip, she looked at Zac with worry in her eyes.

"How could you say it's okay when Nicholas said you need to go to a hospital? Let's hurry up and go!" Patricia pursed her lips unhappily, her face a mixture of concern and anger as she looked at Zac.

Initially, Zac was planning on not going, having not thought clearly about the current situation at all.

However, seeing Patricia's look of anger, he knew that even if he wanted to say no, he couldn't. Still, his heart warmed enough to make him smile at the thought of how much Patricia cared about him.

Even if he was scolded by Patricia, he was still pleased.

Nicholas pretended not to see Zac's expression. His boss, who had fallen in love, looked naive and chuckled from time to time.

Soon after that, Zac and Patricia got in Nicholas' car and were driven to the hospital.

Since Zac had asked Nicholas to handle the business, Nicholas left after dropping them off at the hospital, so Patricia waited alone at the door for Zac.

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After having all her questions answered, Patricia felt relieved enough to go back with Zac.

Since Zac's hand was injured and it was inconvenient for him to do housework, Patricia took it upon herself to do the difficult chores. However, there wasn't much hard work that needed to be done besides cooking, pouring tea for him, and feeding him.

Zac, unfortunately, faced some difficulties when it came time to take a shower.

The doctor had warned against getting the wound wet. Patricia hadn't forgotten this, but it was only when it was time for Zac to take a shower that she realized the problem. 'How can I help him take a shower?'

"What do you think we should do?" Patricia looked at Zac in embarrassment, unsure of how to proceed.

Suddenly, a strange look flashed across Zac's deep eyes. Smiling softly, he whispered, "Actually, there's a simple solution. You can just wipe my body."

Patricia nodded in agreement when she heard this. At the time, she thought it was a sensible idea. 'If he can't take a shower, then I can help him wipe his body.'

She fetched a bucket of water and helped Zac remove his shirt. However, she couldn't help blushing when she saw his muscular chest and six-pack abs.

This wasn't her first time seeing his body, but she couldn't help but feel shy given the situation.

Noticing the blush on her face, the corners of Zac's mouth curved up slightly, and a meaningful smile appeared on his face. Coughing, he softly asked her, "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Zac deliberately asked her this question. He couldn't help teasing her, not after seeing the expression in her eyes and thinking of how cute she looked with her flushed cheeks.

"It's nothing." Shaking her head, Patricia quickly wrung the towel in the bucket before pressing it against Zac's body. Her face reddened once more the instant her fingertips came into contact with his chest. She dared not look at him, so she lowered her head and wiped his body.

Zac couldn't help snickering and whispered, "Patricia, how can you clean my body like this?"

Stunned, Patricia looked up in confusion. That was when she realized she had only wiped one spot from beginning to end while Zac stood there naked.

"Well... I... I'll do it carefully," Patricia stammered and bit her lower lip shyly.

[Chapter 498 Taking A Shower](#)

Patricia took a deep breath, struggling not to get too nervous. She had seen Zac's body before. So, there was no need to be nervous.

"Maybe if I keep repeating this, I'll get rid of this feeling. But why am I so nervous when I've seen Zac's body before? Christ!" Patricia murmured to herself. She couldn't let Zac notice she wasn't as calm as she wanted to be.

Zac could hear her murmuring, but couldn't make out exactly what she was saying. With a bright smile, he looked straight at her, as though waiting for something.

His look brought Patricia back to the situation at hand. As she looked at Zac, she felt very calm, as though all thoughts had fled her mind.

Slowly, she wiped Zac's body. She had gotten rid of her shyness, and was now doing it like it was a job she did every day.

Zac frowned when he saw her face. His expectations and joy disappeared into thin air. Why did she have to do it with that look?

Zac had just wanted to tease her. But now, he didn't see how he could do it.

Watching her wipe his body slowly and carefully, Zac sighed helplessly.

Patricia stopped when she heard him sigh and saw his shoulders sag. She frowned and asked hesitantly, "Zac? What is it?" "Did I go too hard?" she thought.

"Nothing," Zac answered and sighed. He had no intentions of answering her question. However, Patricia didn't buy what he said. His eyes told her a whole different story from what his mouth was saying.

The accusing look in his eyes made her feel on edge and worried. She coughed and asked again, "Zac, will you tell me what is wrong with you?" She stopped wiping him altogether and looked at him seriously.

Seeing that she was getting serious, Zac sighed again. Not hiding his displeasure from his face, he said, "Nothing. I'm just depressed."

"Depressed?" Confused, Patricia frowned and shook her head, still not understanding what she just heard. What could he be depressed about at a time like this?

Still, the young man kept quiet and let out another sigh. Instead of saying something, he just looked at her with a plaintive expression, as if he wanted to say something.

Tired of this game of his, Patricia glared at him. "Zac, just say whatever it is you want to say! What the hell is wrong with you?"

She really didn't know why Zac kept sighing and looking at her that way. Honestly, it was beginning to frustrate her.

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"Nothing," Zac said one more time, shaking his head.

Potricio glared at Zac angrily. "Zac, do you want to tell me or not?"

"Well, I want to. But you can't get angry if I tell you," he finally said.

Just in this short span of time, Potricio was once again taken aback. Looking at Zac in confusion, she asked, "Why will I get angry?" If he had just told her, she wouldn't have been this worked up.

After thinking for some seconds, Zac said slowly, "You're planning on wiping my back and chest only, right?"

Potricio was stunned for a second. When she understood what he was implying, she instantly blushed red. She coughed to cover it up, before muttering, "What are you talking about?"

"Well, am I wrong?" Zac's face was looking quite innocent, but there was a meaningful smile that flashed across his deep eyes.

Potricio shook her head slightly and unconsciously looked down. Unwillingly, her eyes passed on Zac's legs, and she gulped rather loudly. What was happening to her?

The table had turned and things were not as simple as she had thought. She had stupidly thought all she needed to do was wipe Zac's body.

Now she realized that things had become more complicated. She actually couldn't just wipe his upper body without wiping his lower body.

Thinking of all this, Potricio looked at Zac and let out a distressed sob. She didn't know what to do.

Noticing the hesitation in her eyes, Zac snickered and came closer to her. "So, what do you propose we do now?"

She had no answer to give him. How she wished someone could just appear and bring up a solution to this!

"Well... Um..." Potricio blushed and a trace of frustration flashed through her eyes. All of this was Zac's fault! She would have forgotten about it, had he not spoken of it.

How could she handle this now? She was anxious and wasn't even able to think straight anymore.

"It's okay, Potricio. Stop thinking too much. Just help me wipe it," Zac said.

Potricio looked up at him sharply with her eyes wide open. She was surprised by what he said. Unable to formulate her words properly, she stammered, "What? Did I hear you correctly? You're asking me to help you? How do you want me to do that?"

She really didn't know why Zac kept sighing and looking at her that way. Honestly, it was beginning to frustrate her.

"Nothing," Zac said one more time, shaking his head.

Patricia glared at Zac angrily. "Zac, do you want to tell me or not?"

"Well, I want to. But you can't get angry if I tell you," he finally said.

Just in this short span of time, Patricia was once again taken aback. Looking at Zac in confusion, she asked, "Why will I get angry?" If he had just told her, she wouldn't have been this worked up.

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Patricia blushed at her last question, knowing exactly what he wanted. She was so embarrassed that she couldn't stop swallowing the emptiness in her mouth.

Zac kept saying things that played with Patricia's mind and made her misunderstand him a lot. It would have definitely been strange if she didn't think too much in this situation.

"Just wipe it, Patricia." Zac hid his smile when he saw the embarrassed look on her face.

As though she hadn't heard him justly, she looked at Zac blankly.

'Unless I'm deaf, did he just ask me to wipe his lower body? I can't do it and he knows that! Oh! What should I do?'

"Zac... Um... Are you... pulling my legs?" Patricia asked while stammering. Once she finally asked what she wanted to, she smiled awkwardly.

Zac's words weren't very clear. But he was being very straightforward. This was a very confusing situation for Patricia.

Seeing the hopeful look on her face, Zac snickered and said, "Do I look like I'm just playing with you, Patricia? If I do, then believe me when I say I'm serious." He coughed lightly and straightened his shoulders to show how serious he was.

And just like that, Patricia blushed again. What could she say to that? She was so nervous. "Well..."

Before she could say anything that made sense, Zac handed her the towel. "It's okay. You know, you can close your eyes if you want to, and I'll tell you how to wipe it." His voice was a little seductive and charming. It could easily pull someone to him.

Patricia bit her lower lip as his words sounded so close to her. She didn't know where to put her hand. She swallowed and said, "How can I do that with my eyes closed? Tell you what? I could turn my back to you, dry the towel, and then give it to you. Then, you can use the other hand to wipe it."

This was all what Patricia could do. He could either take it or leave it. If he insisted on her wiping his lower body, she would call Nicholas and ask him to help.

[Chapter 499 Lose Control](#)

Zac frowned with a hint of hesitation evident on his face. He knew from the look she was giving him that Patricia was very unhappy. But right now, he really didn't want to miss his chance.

"Alright. Just do as you say," Zac said helplessly.

Patricia squinted and looked over at Zac. She could tell from the look on his face that he was feeling unhappy.

To cheer her up, Zac squeezed out a sweet smile as if to tease her.

Patricia was a little annoyed by how Zac was handling the situation. But she had no time to waste. She needed to solve this problem right now.

Besides, Zac didn't have a stitch of clothing on his body and it was easy for him to catch a cold this way.

"Well, hurry up then." With that, Patricia turned around, the tips of her ears reddened, as if this was the first time she was this close to a naked man.

Zac snickered. A smug smile appeared on his face and his heart was overflowing with joy.

"Okay, hand me the towel."

Patricia quickly bent down to pick up the towel, twisted it dry, and gave it to Zac. She swallowed nervously and tried to get ahold of herself.

On the other hand, Zac was not shy at all. He stopped with his teasing and wiped his body with the towel, a complacent smile on his face.

Things went on like this. When Zac was about to put on his trousers, Patricia felt more relieved. She turned around subconsciously to look at him. When she was about to mention something to him, she just saw that Zac was in the middle of lifting his trousers up his waist.

Patricia opened her eyes wide. Her beautiful eyes were shocked by the sight before her. Then she regained her senses and immediately turned around to give Zac more privacy. The blush on her face instantly spread below her neck.

"What in the world?! Why did I turn around so quickly just now? I just saw..." Patricia bit her bottom lip. She was filled with shyness and tension over the moment, and she had no idea what to do next.

Zac smirked happily. He was enjoying Patricia's reaction very much. Anyway, he thought she was being too cute.

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"Potricio, there's a problem," Zac said helplessly.

"What's wrong?" Potricio wanted to look back, but she was afraid of seeing him naked again so she just gulped anxiously.

Zac looked helplessly down at himself and sighed resignedly. "It's a little hard for me to pull on my trousers with just one working hand."

Potricio was feeling a little unhappy. She had no clue how to respond. Did Zac make trouble for her deliberately? He was so nimble just now, but now he was having difficulty putting on his trousers?

"Zac, is this something you did on purpose?" Potricio pursed her lips bitterly.

"How can you think that is actually possible? I'm telling you the truth." Zac released a long sigh. "Tell me, what I should do now?"

Potricio scowled unhappily. She knew that Zac was not kidding around, but her heart felt weighed down with depression and she did not know how to handle this situation.

Could she really help Zac put on his pants?!

Potricio sighed. Her face was heavy with hesitation. She didn't know how she should approach this. Couldn't this matter be resolved properly?

At this time, Potricio could hear Nicholas' voice. She grew excited immediately, gesturing for Zac to stand to the side and cover his body with the towel. Then, she went ahead and called out to Nicholas.

"What's the matter, Potricio? Why are you in such a rush?" Nicholas could not help but frown suspiciously. This was the first time he had seen Potricio this nervous.

Potricio gasped and gulped nervously. Then, she smiled at him and said, "Nicholas, I need your help right now."

"It should be no problem at all." Nicholas promised her right away. But when he made his way to the bathroom and saw Zoc's stony face, Nicholas regretted agreeing to help her out.

"Boss..." Nicholas looked at Zoc fearfully and gave him an awkward smile.

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"Boss..." Nicholas looked at Zac fearfully and gave him an awkward smile.

Zac glowered at him angrily and said, "Hurry up and help me." The anger on his face seemed to increase as soon as he was done speaking. He looked very displeased by the situation.

But no matter how unhappy Zac was, Nicholas was left with no other choice but to take the plunge. After helping Zac pull on his trousers, he quickly ran out of the room, without another glance back in Patricia's direction.

Seeing Nicholas in such a rush to leave, Patricia knew what had just occurred.

Giving Zac a helpless look as he walked out of the bathroom, Patricia said sternly, "You just scared Nicholas away."

"It's better this way. If he stayed, I would've found some way to have gotten even with him!" Zac said very angrily and looked straight into Patricia's eyes. Nicholas had ruined the good time he had planned for him and Patricia. That guy deserved to be taught a lesson.

Zac had already let Nicholas off easy by not losing his temper in front of him. What more did she want?

Patricia scowled. The situation was making her feel very helpless. "You are always thinking something nasty." Afterwards, she made her way to the sofa to watch TV, paying Zac no mind at all.

Zac was dissatisfied hearing those words come out of her mouth. He quickly approached Patricia with a suspicious look. "And whatever could you mean by that? Nothing strange happened. I didn't do anything out of the ordinary."

In fact, Zac wanted to use this excuse to tease Patricia some more. It was rare for the two of them to be alone together in a room and the atmosphere between them was just so good earlier.

Patricia frowned. Her face was very heavy with depression. A hint of helplessness shot through her heart and she was at a loss what to do next.

She knew what Zac was thinking. Now that things were heading in this direction, she knew Zac was feeling very displeased.

"Well, let's not discuss this anymore. Come and sit with me. We'll watch some TV together." Patricia waved her hand at Zac and showed him a bright smile.

[Chapter 500 Kiss Her](#)

Seeing this, Zac quickly approached Patricia, looking lovely and obedient, totally different from his usual demeanor.

In the beginning, Patricia was honestly surprised to see this change in Zac's behavior, but now she felt that it was simply another side of him.

At this moment, he reminded her of the little boy who had told her he would take care of her and protect her when she was a child.

This thought made her lips unconsciously curl upwards, and a sweet smile appeared on her face. Her clear eyes were filled with tenderness as she looked at him.

Seeing the expression in her eyes, Zac approached her curiously, looked at her suspiciously, and asked, "What's wrong? What is making you so happy?"

"It's nothing; I just thought of something!" Patricia continued to look at Zac with a gentle smile on her lips.

Zac's eyes widened when he saw this look on her face. Out of curiosity, he softly asked, "What is it? What is making you so happy?"

A mysterious smile graced Patricia's lips as she lifted her eyebrows at him, not saying a word.

She couldn't tell him a secret she held so dearly so easily.

Frowning, Zac sighed when he saw her expression. "Fine." He then gave her the impression that he had been wronged.

Patricia couldn't help but snicker when she saw him like this. She gently said, "Zac, don't wear such an expression. I really think it looks funny."

Unable to refrain from laughing, she patted him on the shoulder. His aggrieved look that made her laugh out loud.

Zac's face suddenly darkened. Glaring angrily at Patricia, he said, "Is it so funny?"

Patricia's laughter died down when she saw the anger on his face. However, recalling his earlier expression, she couldn't help but laugh again. This time, though, she tried not to laugh out loud because of the angry look on his face.

Seeing Patricia try her best to contain her laughter, Zac couldn't help but chuckle. "You'd better laugh out loud. You look funny doing it this way."

His words spurred her on to burst into laughter. Seeing her laugh so happily also made Zac laugh. The living room was soon flooded with the sound of their happy laughter.

His words spurred her on to burst into laughter. Seeing her laugh so happily also made Zoc laugh. The living room was soon flooded with the sound of their happy laughter.

They continued laughing until Potricio wore herself out. Breathing a sigh of relief, she quickly poured a glass of water.

"That made me thirsty!" Drinking the water, Potricio frowned when she saw this strange look in Zoc's eye.

"Zoc, what are you thinking about again?" Squinting her eyes, Potricio examined Zoc's expression, trying to find some clue in it.

"Nothing. I was just looking at you," he answered softly, chuckling. Zoc quickly approached her, a meaningful smile on his face.

"And I want to..." Before he could finish his words, Zoc lowered his head and kissed Potricio's lips with his sexy thin lips. Closing one hand firmly on the back of her head, he left no room for her to resist him.

Before Potricio could regain her senses, Zoc smiled and said, "I want to drink water too."

As understanding dawned on her, Potricio became slightly annoyed with him. 'If he wants to drink water, then he should just drink it. Why does he have to drink water this way?'

Gazing at Zoc, Potricio turned around unhappily, poured a glass of water for him, and said fiercely, "Here's your water!"

"But I don't like drinking water in this way!" Zoc looked at Potricio meaningfully, a mischievous smile on his lips.

His words angered her. Gazing at him, she said, "Forget it." Slamming the cup down, she swiftly moved to the other side, not wanting to talk to Zoc anymore.

Chuckling, Zoc walked over to her side and asked in a soft voice, "What's wrong? Are you angry?"

"No, I'm not angry about such a trifling matter!" Potricio said unhappily. Her tone, however, contradicted her words.

Zoc continued wearing a playful expression when he approached her and threw a glance at her. "Are you still angry?"

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"I said I am not angry!"

"But I can clearly see that you are, in fact, angry!" Zac then extended his hand and tickled her, but she pulled a long face and held back her laughter.

Chortling, Zac applied more strength to his tickling to keep her laughing.

The next moment, Patricia couldn't help but burst into laughter. But she accidentally touched Zac's arm while randomly swinging her arms and feet.

Frowning, a low moan escaped Zac's lips from the pain he felt.

Startled by this, Patricia stared wide-eyed at him. When she noticed the blood oozing from his arm, she was stunned and rendered momentarily speechless.

"Zac, you're bleeding!" Flustered and unsure of what to do, tears began streaming down her cheeks.

Seeing this, Zac smiled gently, stroked her hair, and said softly, "It's Okay. It's just bleeding a little."

"How could you say that it's okay?" Stunned, Patricia didn't know what else to say as her heart filled with worry. 'He's bleeding. How could he be fine?'

"Let's go to the hospital..." Patricia stood up in a hurry, but Zac grabbed her and pulled her backward, so she accidentally fell into his arms.

Suddenly, Zac's lips were pressed against hers, leaving her with no opportunity to speak.

Patricia frowned unhappily when he had first started kissing her. Staring at Zac, she wanted to push him away but was afraid of injuring him further.

But as Zac continued to kiss her, her mind went blank. Patricia forgot what she was going to do and instead immersed herself in Zac's kiss.

Once Patricia had quietened, Zac smiled slightly. Unwilling to leave her lips, he said softly, "I'm fine. You really don't have to be nervous."

Frowning once more, Patricia glanced at Zac's wound from the corner of her eye. However, Zac was so stubborn that she had no choice.