

## Remarry 501

### [Chapter 501 Promise](#)

"Well, if you believe that, I'm afraid I don't have much of a choice. You should go to the hospital if you can't bear it." Patricia's tone was solemn, and she fixed her gaze on Zac.

Zac softly caressed her forehead. "I'm fine. Don't worry about it." He kissed her on the forehead after that.

Patricia was upset to see Zac in this state. She sighed hopelessly, hoping everything would be well.

He scowled for a moment before smiling. He didn't want Patricia to be concerned about him too much.

However, the truth was that his hand ached so terribly throughout the night that he couldn't sleep. He strolled over to the living room carefully, not wanting to wake Patricia up.

Patricia still found out, no matter how hard he tried to keep it hidden. She was taken aback by his pale complexion. She hurriedly approached him, attempting to maintain her composure.

"Zac, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine." Zac struggled to hang on since he didn't want Patricia to be concerned about him.

His expression, on the other hand, betrayed him. Patricia was well aware of it.

"You are already in such a bad condition. Why are you still holding on?" Patricia glanced uncomfortably at Zac, her eyes wide open, and she inhaled deeply. 'He's always been like this, so why is he still so obstinate?'

"I'm fine," Zac whispered softly as he caressed her hair.

Patricia was completely unconvinced. "You must listen to me this time."

Regardless of Zac's permission, Patricia immediately contacted Nicholas and requested that he transport Zac to the hospital.

Even if Zac tried to stop her, she already concluded the phone conversation, and Nicholas arrived quickly. Zac was thrown into a car and driven to the hospital by the two of them.

Once the doctor removed the bandage, Patricia saw that the wound was festering.

Zac's wound had never been exposed to water. How did it get infected? Was it possible that the wound became moist when he was showering or drinking water?

Patricia had no idea what had transpired, but it was not the time to speculate. Zac's wound needed to be cleansed again, based on the present condition.

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Potricio scowled fiercely at Zac after he had his wound treated. Her face was tinged with a look of hopelessness. "Just think about what you should do." She turned around and walked forward when she finished speaking.

When Zac realized what was going on, he couldn't help but purse his lips and cast a suspicious glance at Nicholas, who stood nearby.

Nicholas' eyes widened as he peered apprehensively at Zac. "Boss, I didn't say anything," he said sheepishly.

"I know." Zac sighed and signaled to Nicholas to put in a good word for him.

Potricio was mad at Zac right now and would not listen to him.

Nicholas quickly caught up with Potricio and said in a flattering tone, "Potricio, don't be angry. My boss just didn't want you to worry about him."

"Did Zac ask you to persuade me?" Potricio expressed her dissatisfaction with the situation. She quickly reverted to her typical icy demeanor at this point and locked her gaze on Nicholas.

Nicholas couldn't help but gulp when he saw Potricio's keen gaze. His heart felt heavy with anguish, like if he wanted to cry. He turned to look at Zac.

Zac immediately cast a meaningful glance at Nicholas, as if saying, "If you can't handle well, don't come back here."

Nicholas' expression became somber all of a sudden. With an imploring look, he said to Potricio, "Please forgive my boss, Potricio. He did it for your sake."

Potricio came to a halt and frowned at Nicholas. She then turned around and gave Zac a sidelong glance. "Let Zac talk to me by himself," she stated vehemently.

Nicholas' face lit up with delight as he heard this. He felt a sense of relief. Anyway, it was Potricio's desire, and he could rightfully return to Zac's side.

He instantly turned around and made his way to Zoc. "Why did you come back?" Zoc asked, his eyes narrowing slightly as he peered unhappily at Nicholas.

"Potricio said she wanted you to talk to her by yourself; she didn't want to talk to me." Nicholas said cautiously.

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Zac's lips trembled uncontrollably when he heard this. He moved to Patricia and begged, "It's all my fault, Patricia. Don't be angry."

"If you want me not to be angry, you should promise me a few things," Patricia stated solemnly, leaving no room for Zac to object.

Zac was taken aback when he heard this. After some consideration, he concluded that Patricia did this because she cared about him.

"Okay, go ahead."

"First, listen to me from now on." Patricia raised her finger vehemently with a solemn expression.

Zac couldn't help but grimace. He sighed and pondered. Then, he had no choice but to beg, "This is too much..."

"Fine. You should listen to me until your hand recovers."

Zac made an OK gesture right away, thinking it was a minor issue.

"Second, take good care of yourself during this period of time. Don't try to take advantage of me."

"I didn't take advantage of you." Zac gazed at her with teary eyes and an unhappy expression on his face.

Patricia felt relieved when she saw Zac's reaction. "Will you guarantee it or not?" she questioned, fully disregarding it.

"I promise. How dare I refuse?" Zac let out a helpless sigh.

"The third thing..."

"A third one?" I've been restricted because of the first two conditions. If there's a third..." Zac looked Patricia in the eye, expressing his displeasure and imploring.

Patricia snorted. "Third, go home and get some sleep right now." She turned around and walked away, disregarding Zac, as soon as she finished speaking.

When Zac realized what was going on, he came to his senses. He couldn't help but snicker. "Thankfully, there are only two conditions."

Zac then followed her forward with a wide grin. It didn't bother him that he was acting this way.

Nicholas, who was standing nearby, was taken aback by the situation. He rubbed his eyes, unsure whether he had seen it correctly.

"It's true that people who fall in love behave differently," Nicholas muttered and caught up to them.

### [Chapter 502 Discussion](#)

"So, is that your final decision?" Naylor looked at Patricia curiously over the rim of his coffee cup. Her answer didn't surprise him, but he had to make sure she wouldn't regret it.

"Yes, I have. That's my final decision," Patricia said with a sincere smile.

She had made up her mind some time ago and told Zac about it. But with everything that happened, she just forgot to report to the company.

"If you're sure about your decision, then I won't force you." Naylor's tone was rather casual, as though he didn't really care.

But then something crossed his mind and he looked at Patricia with a playful smile. "How has it been with Zac recently?"

"Good!" Patricia didn't bother hiding the smile on her face when she thought of Zac. From the day she decided to be with him, she had made it a point to be sincere and not to hide it from anyone.

Naylor laughed as he saw the expression on her face. "Looking at you, it's obvious it's going just as it should," he said with a smile.

"Yes, thank you for your concern." Patricia looked at him meaningfully, using her eyes to tell him what she didn't want to say aloud.

Naylor quickly understood the message she was passing through, and he really didn't mind. "Look, I'm just curious, okay?" His words hung between them for a while before Naylor smiled at her. He waved his hand towards the door, asking Patricia to leave in a subtle way.

Patricia went to her own department immediately she left the CEO's office. Zac wanted her to have a few more days off, but she was really bored at home and wanted to get busy. The best place for that was the company.

When she got the news that her position was still empty, she thought of the manager. That man had

always made things difficult for her. He would pile all the documents on her desk, and when she managed to clean up some of them, he would add more.

Feeling nostalgic, Patricia chuckled as she thought of this. She had truly hated the manager during that period.

Suddenly, a sharp and unpleasant voice cut through her space and woke her up from her thoughts.

"Patricia, I thought you went abroad. Why are you still here?"

Patricia looked up and saw the manager walking up to her, his fat face shaking with every move he made.

Giving him a practiced polite smile, Patricia said, "I've already made it clear to the president that I won't be going abroad."

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"Let's just say I just don't want to go abroad," Patricia answered him coldly, no longer bothering with the smile.

She was aware that the manager didn't like her and wanted her to leave. If she had doubted it before, his displeasure in hearing that she would still be around definitely cleared her doubts.

Besides, the reason why she wasn't going abroad had nothing to do with the manager. She owed him no explanations.

Potricio was surprisingly calm in the face of the manager's anger. "Well, if there's nothing else, I'll like to get to work now." She picked up a document to work on.

Feeling ignored, the manager angrily glared at Potricio. When she still didn't give him the time of day, he turned around and left quickly.

When she heard his footsteps drifting away, Potricio breathed a sigh of relief and her face folded into a full-blown grin. Before, she wasn't strong enough to deal with the manager. But everything was different now. If he wanted to make things difficult for her, she was going to handle every stone he threw with finesse.

As Potricio was chuckling and topping herself proudly on the back, she heard someone call her name. She looked curiously at the young man standing at the door.

"Miss Sompson, these flowers are for you."

That was when she noticed the bunch of red roses he was holding. She frowned in confusion because something told her it wasn't from Zoc. Who could it be from?

Immediately she asked herself that question, Koreem's face came to her mind. For some reason, she thought that he was still stubborn and hadn't given up on her.

"Who sent them?" Potricio asked the young man.

The delivery guy shook his head and looked at her confusedly.

Smiling, Potricio quickly signed the form, picked out a cord from the flowers and opened it.

"I'm waiting for you downstairs." That was all about the note.

When Potricio saw the words on the cord, she frowned and bit her lower lip. "What is this?"

Who sent her these flowers? And why was the person being so mysterious?

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"I'm waiting for you downstairs." That was all about the note.

When Patricia saw the words on the card, she frowned and bit her lower lip. 'What is this?'

Who sent her these flowers? And why was the person being so mysterious?

The person hadn't signed a name, so it was difficult for Patricia to know who it was. All she knew was that, she couldn't attempt going downstairs.

Making up her mind, she put the roses aside, got her nose into her work and forgot about the flowers and the note.

During lunch time, Patricia heard something from her colleagues' discussion that caught her attention.

"Look, there is a handsome man standing downstairs," one said.

"He looks pretty much like Mr. Reynolds. Why is he standing there?" another asked.

"Who knows?"

It didn't take too long for Patricia understand that the flowers were indeed from Kareem.

She leaned into her seat and pursed her lips resignedly. She really didn't know what to do. What did Kareem want? Hadn't she made it clear enough to him the last time they spoke?

With a frown, Patricia looked very helpless. What was he expecting from her now?



Still lost in her thoughts, her phone rang through the shrill silence. Patricia looked at the screen and saw Kareem's name on it. She sighed and pressed the answer button.

"Patricia, why don't you want to see me?" Kareem asked sadly once the call was connected. He sounded as though she had hurt him.

Patricia moved her mouth to say something, but she couldn't say a word. What could she possibly say? She had no idea.

Patricia had clearly told Kareem in all sincerity that, it was impossible for them to be together.

The problem was that, Kareem didn't agree with her. He stood on the fact that they could be together and wished she could give him a chance.

"Patricia, did you hear me?" Kareem asked when Patricia didn't say anything.

Patricia sighed and shook her head, forgetting that he couldn't see her. She took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "That's enough, Kareem. You'd better leave. I'm not coming down."

Even if she met him, nothing would change. She couldn't be with him and she needed him to stop pestering her. If only Kareem could just give up on her and start a new life!

"No! You have to see me, Patricia. I have something to tell you. It's about the business of the Sampson family." Kareem sounded very serious. It had to be very important for him to talk that way.

### [Chapter 503 What Do You Mean](#)

Patricia creased her brows with a hint of depression shooting across her face. She bit her bottom lip, perplexed.

Kareem's words left Patricia on edge. She never expected him to find out, but she didn't know what exactly happened and didn't dare act out rashly.

"Kareem, what do you mean?" Eventually, Patricia calmed down and drew in a deep breath to prevent herself from divulging too much information.

"Patricia, you should understand where I'm coming from," Kareem said in a serious voice, appearing unfazed.

Patricia scowled. She had no idea why she was feeling so depressed. She was in a bad mood and didn't know what to do next.

Should she head downstairs to see Kareem?

If there was any truth in Kareem's words, then he must have something up his sleeve. Patricia could

more or less guess this. She knew that he was here to plead for his case.

But things were not that simple so Patricia began to show some hesitation.

Seeing that Patricia had fallen silent, Kareem gulped nervously and drew in a deep breath. "Don't you want to find out, Patricia?" he asked.

She really wanted to find out. But if she went downstairs to meet with Kareem, things could end up even more complicated than they were before this all got started.

Before Patricia could think of what to say, Kareem said in a serious voice, "Patricia, no matter how long it takes, I will wait for you." He disconnected the call as soon as he was done speaking.

Patricia was dumbfounded. Was this another one of Roger's tricks? If she decided to not go see him, then...

Patricia chewed on her bottom lip. Her eyes were filled with confusing thoughts. She began to think over if she should go downstairs and meet with Kareem or not.

In all honesty, Patricia really didn't think it was a good idea and didn't know what else to do. It was not because she thought this situation unreliable, but it mostly had to do with Kareem.

Every time she saw Kareem, he would take it as a good sign and grow bolder and continue pestering her.

After thinking things over, Patricia felt that it would be best if she did not go downstairs. She inhaled deeply and put the matter to the back of her mind.

Then, Patricia went to work. She hadn't worked for a long time so it took her a while before she was able to familiarize herself with the work all over again.

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Seeing Kareem's solitary figure waiting for her all alone and staring straight at her with a pair of sorrowful eyes, Patricia was rendered speechless. She was at a loss what to do.

"Patricia, are you off work?" Kareem walked over to her as if nothing had happened between them, still as calm as ever.

However, from just one look at his face, anyone could tell that Kareem was feeling a little sad.

Potricio was not above the lives of mere mortal men, so how could she miss that? But what she really couldn't figure out was why Koreem was acting so stubborn and had to wait for her here.

Potricio let out a long sigh. She gave Koreem a helpless look and said, "Koreem, why are you here?"

"I just do what my heart tells me to," Koreem said truthfully.

'Do what his heart tells him to?' Potricio felt confused when she heard those words. Her beautiful eyes twinkled strongly and her mouth moved without saying a word.

"Is that so? Do you really know everything that is in your heart?" Potricio murmured helplessly.

Just by seeing how persistently Koreem pursued her, Potricio knew he had a great fondness for her, but...

Love was not a game of gratitude. She could never repay him for all that he had done for her. It was impossible for her to return the love he felt for her. If he kept this on, he would be the only one getting hurt.

Koreem was a little startled and stared at her with confused eyes. His lips parted but no words came out as if he was too shocked to say anything.

Potricio smiled faintly. She glanced over at him coldly and said, "Don't you have something you want to say to me? Out with it now."

"Let's talk over dinner." After regaining his senses, Koreem looked straight at Potricio's face with a happy smile.

Potricio shook her head and turned him down. "I think it's best if we talk here. There's no need to go about doing meaningless things."

There was an indescribable look in Koreem's eyes when he heard this. He seemed to be lost in thought and did not appear to see Potricio who was standing right in front of him.

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There was an indescribable look in Kareem's eyes when he heard this. He seemed to be lost in thought and did not appear to see Patricia who was standing right in front of him.

Patricia was stunned and frowned confusedly when she saw the look in Kareem's eyes. She was feeling very uneasy.

Suddenly, she thought that the man standing in front of her was someone not familiar. She had the feeling that Kareem was capable of doing untold things to her.

But the strange look in Kareem's eyes soon dissipated as if it was never there before. Patricia was still feeling uneasy. She had the premonition that something bad would happen.

"Won't you even give me the chance to have a meal with you?" Kareem pleaded. He gave her a sad look as if indicating that Patricia had squashed his last hope.

It was like his eyes had cast a magical spell over her. Once Patricia looked into his eyes, she could only blame herself and wonder if it was something she did.

Then, Patricia knitted her brows and felt very crestfallen. She mulled it over in her mind if she should accept Kareem's request. He wasn't asking for much and she knew she had nothing planned for the evening.

But Patricia couldn't help but feel worried. She was worried that Kareem would take this as an indication that she was warming up to him, which would not be a good thing for either party.

"I..."

"It's only a meal. And I'll be on my best behavior. I will only go over the Sampson family's business with you." Kareem looked over at her sincerely.

Patricia sighed deeply. She nodded her head rather helplessly and agreed to join him for dinner.

When Kareem mentioned that he would go over the Sampson family's business with her, Patricia's interest was piqued. She wanted to be given an update on what was going on. She didn't want to miss out on this chance to find out. She knew that Zac would never tell her anything about it because he didn't want this to stress her out needlessly.

Kareem smiled happily. His eyes were gentle when looking at her as if he could see hope on her face.

Patricia smiled bitterly. She had no idea how to handle this situation. What she failed to notice was that there was a subtle look in his gentle smile, as if he had something planned for the future.

#### [Chapter 504 Why Are You Here](#)

When they got to the restaurant, Patricia and Kareem sat down in a private room and ordered a few dishes. She wasn't feeling hungry at all. She only wanted to find out more about the Sampson family's business.

Patricia had a feeling that Kareem might have made a reservation for the two of them ahead of time. She noticed the waiter served their food faster than usual. Before she had the chance to say anything, the steaming hot dishes were already on the table.

Patricia lost her appetite when she saw all the dishes on the table. She picked up her chopsticks but didn't put any food in her mouth.

Seeing her not eat anything, Kareem frowned. His face looked very worried. "What's the matter? Don't you like these dishes? How about I ask the waiter to bring something else?" He gave Patricia a

considerate look.

But for some reason, Patricia was in no mood to eat anything at all. In all honesty, her main purpose for coming here today was to get more information out of Kareem about the Sampson family's business.

Since Patricia heard the news straight out of Anika's mouth last time, she had been constantly going over it in her head. However, no matter how much Patricia investigated, nothing turned up. Even though she looked very calm on the surface, she was actually very worried.

But it was pointless to be anxious so Patricia planned to approach Zac about the matter. She was sure that her investigation would be able to turn up something fruitful.

However, before she could figure out how to bring the matter up with Zac, Kareem appeared and mentioned the Sampson family's business to her. Patricia didn't know if he was offering this to her as bait, or if he really did know something about it.

"Kareem, you know why I promised to have dinner with you here," Patricia said. Her bright eyes defaulted to their usual coldness and they stared right at Kareem.

Patricia wanted to get straight to the point with Kareem. She just hoped that everything could be resolved soon, which would save her a whole lot of hassle in the end.

Kareem furrowed his brows. His hand, which was in the middle of picking up a piece of meat with his chopsticks for Patricia, froze right then. He had no clue how to approach the matter.

"I..." Kareem stuttered as if he couldn't find the right words to express himself.

Patricia sighed. Smiling bitterly, she said in a blithe voice, "Kareem, let's cut to the chase, okay? To be honest with you, I don't feel like eating anything. I just want to know what information you have on the Sampson family's business."

Kareem was keeping Patricia on the edge of her seat in suspense, so, of course, she was curious. To add to that, this matter had to do with the Sampson family. It made sense that she would be anxious about it.

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Immediately a burst of anger penetrated Potricio's heart. But seeing Kareem's sad eyes, her anger dissipated in that instant. He had a way of making her feel so helpless.

Kareem took a deep breath and turned serious. "Alright, I'll tell you now." There was a determined look on his face.

Potricio scowled and swallowed nervously. She stared straight into Kareem's eyes, waiting for him to say more.

"I heard that there is something wrong with the Sampson family's business. And that Zoc will most likely sell the company," Kareem said, appearing very serious.

A frown creased Potricio's forehead and her face looked very depressed. Her eyes had a confused look. She didn't know if there was any truth to his words.

'Is Zoc really handing the Sampson family's business over to someone else? Didn't Zoc say that he would work hard to try and solve this issue? Then why?' Potricio restlessly shifted in her seat.

Throughout all this time, Potricio had believed in Zoc and that he would definitely be able to fix the Sampson family's business problem. Back then, the business had been ruined by Sullivan, and the company was facing troubled times under his poor management every day. Otherwise, Zoc would not have been able to take over the company so easily before.

Potricio knew just how much effort Zoc put into the company and understood his good intentions.

There was an inscrutable look in Kareem's eyes when he saw her hesitation. "Don't worry about it, Potricio. I have a solution to this problem."

Potricio was startled and looked over at Kareem with confused eyes. She was starting to feel a little nervous. The uneasiness in her chest spread as if she could tell something terrible was about to happen.

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A frown creased Patricia's forehead and her face looked very depressed. Her eyes had a confused look. She didn't know if there was any truth to his words.

'Is Zac really handing the Sampson family's business over to someone else? Didn't Zac say that he would work hard to try and solve this issue? Then why?' Patricia restlessly shifted in her seat.

Throughout all this time, Patricia had believed in Zac and that he would definitely be able to fix the Sampson family's business problem. Back then, the business had been ruined by Sullivan, and the company was facing troubled times under his poor management every day. Otherwise, Zac would not have been able to take over the company so easily before.

Patricia knew just how much effort Zac put into the company and understood his good intentions.

There was an inscrutable look in Kareem's eyes when he saw her hesitation. "Don't worry about it, Patricia. I have a solution to this problem."

Patricia was startled and looked over at Kareem with confused eyes. She was starting to feel a little nervous. The uneasiness in her chest spread as if she could tell something terrible was about to happen.

"I can help you out," Kareem said. He gave Patricia a gentle and affectionate look as if there was nothing he wouldn't do for her.

Fear rose in Patricia's chest seeing the look in Kareem's eyes. She was at a loss how to deal with him.

Kareem continued, "If you're willing to leave Zac, I know I can help you. Patricia, you need to trust me on this." He made his promise as if every word out of his mouth came from the bottom of his heart.

Patricia frowned, looking concerned. She swallowed hard and probed, "Kareem, what do you mean by that?"

Patricia never expected that Kareem would use this to threaten her. She was flabbergasted.

"Patricia, my meaning should be clear to you. I believe you know what I mean," Kareem said seriously as if he meant every word he said. He had already made up his mind.



Patricia knew he meant what he said when she saw the look on his face. She chuckled coldly.

"Well, I've finally figured out what you mean this time." Patricia looked over at Kareem with a cold face. She did not mince her words.

At this instant, Patricia found out Kareem's true intention for taking her out to dinner, so there was no further need to beat around the bush.

Kareem was a little startled upon seeing this. He opened his mouth, wanting to explain himself but Patricia stopped him.

"Let's conclude here. There's nothing else for us to talk about." Patricia got up, turned around, and left quickly as soon as she was done speaking. She no longer wanted to be in the same room with Kareem at all.

She never expected that Kareem would use the same old tricks over and over again. She thought he had matured so she gave him another chance, but she knew now that she was just too naive to know any better.

Just as Patricia was making her way out of the restaurant, Zac appeared at the door. She was too shocked to speak. Her pink lips opened and closed wordlessly and her mind was an absolute blank.

Zac knitted his brows. Then, he looked behind her and saw the man sitting at a table inside. His cold face became dark instantly.

"Why are you here?" Zac asked. He frowned as he looked over at Patricia. Then, he turned to look at Kareem.

Kareem lifted his chin and appeared arrogant when he saw Zac standing in the doorway. For some reason, this gave Zac a very uneasy feeling.

#### [Chapter 505 I Trust You](#)

At that moment, Zac really got worried. Kareem became more aggressive than he had always been. Before, he was able to restrain himself, but now he was like an enraged lion, ready to pounce on Zac at any given opportunity.

Patricia was shocked too. Unconsciously, she followed Zac's gaze and frowned when she saw the look in Kareem's eyes.

Who was this man? He couldn't be the one she was familiar with. Patricia realized that Kareem had become someone else. And now that she no longer knew him, she didn't know what to do in this situation.

The next second, Patricia came back to the moment at hand. She bit her lower lip and said, "Zac, listen to me. It's not what you think."

"I know, Patricia. Don't worry. I trust you," Zac said in a gentle tone and smiled at Patricia. He was totally different from the man that was staring Kareem down just now. It was as though he couldn't bear to hurt his precious treasure.

At this, Patricia gulped and a sweet smile made its way to her face. She could feel herself getting lighter as all her worries disappeared into thin air.

When Zac came in and saw them, Patricia was so scared that he was going to misunderstand and think she had something to do with Kareem.

If that had happened, things would have been worse and it would have been difficult for her to explain. Maybe he would have even refused to listen to her.

"I'm glad you trust me, Zac." Patricia smiled genuinely and moved to stand closer to Zac.

Zac just nodded slightly in answer to Patricia. He had still not taken away his eyes from Kareem. As he looked at him, a sharp light flashed through his deep-set eyes.

Zac trusted Patricia, but he was curious to know Kareem intentions. Why did he ask to see her? For some reason, Zac felt uneasy about this.

But ignorant of everything, there was nothing he could say. He also had no powers to guess what was running through Kareem's mind. The only thing he was certain of was that this was something that ran deeper than what met the eyes.

"Since you are here, why don't you come in and have a seat?" Kareem invited Zac in as though it wasn't really a big deal.

Frowning, Zac studied Kareem from his head to his feet, trying to figure out what exactly he was up to.

Immediately Kareem invited Zac in, Patricia looked straight at Zac and shook her head, telling him not to go in and not to talk to Kareem.

The conversation they just had was still very clear in Patricia's mind. She knew what Kareem wanted and she didn't want Zac to be involved in it.

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Zac didn't move or say anything. As though there was no problem between them, Kareem asked, "What's wrong? Scared? Or do you think I'm going to poison the food and kill you?" Kareem roared his

chin proudly and met Zoc with the same look he was shooting at him.

Potricio's head snapped to Koreem and she shot him an angry glare. His words infuriated her.

What was Koreem trying to do? Was he trying to provoke Zoc into coming into the room?

She really didn't want Zoc to have anything to do with Koreem.

Though it was tempting, Zoc still didn't grope Koreem with an answer. However, Koreem wasn't about to give up without getting what he wanted. "Don't worry, Zoc. I won't do anything of the sort. But don't you think you are being a little mean? Why don't you tell Potricio about the Simpson family's business? I assure you that she really wants to know."

Potricio and Zoc looked at each other, both with surprise and doubts in their eyes.

It never occurred to Zoc that Potricio would reach Koreem just to get some information on this matter. Potricio, too, had never expected that Koreem would be the one to tell her the truth that Zoc had been hiding from her.

For a moment, it was tense between them. They both opened their mouths to say something, but closed them just as fast, unable to formulate the right words.

"Zoc..."

"Potricio..."

They looked at each other at the same time and trailed. They looked at each other deeply, as if trying to pass on the thoughts they couldn't put into words.

Looking into his eyes, Potricio could only see her reflection looking back at her. Her lips tilted slightly in the form of a smile. This time, when she opened her mouth, she said something. "Zoc, I trust you. There must be a reason why you kept me in the dark."

She walked closer to Zoc, and tightly grasped his wrist with her hand to show him that she trusted him.

Immediately, the worry on Zoc's face got cleared, and was replaced with tenderness.

"Thank you, Potricio." Returning Potricio's smile with a sincere one of his, Zoc held her hand in his warm and thick palm. His eyes told her how much he loved her and how sincere he was.

The conversation they just had was still very clear in Patricia's mind. She knew what Kareem wanted and she didn't want Zac to be involved in it.

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"What's wrong? Scared? Or do you think I'm going to poison the food and kill you?" Kareem raised his chin proudly and met Zac with the same look he was shooting at him.

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When Patricia saw how Zac was looking at her, she smiled shyly. The unpleasant situation was already behind them. Now, all she cared about was Zac.

Kareem bit his lower lip, resenting all of what was unfolding before him. How he wished he could separate the two loving birds. No matter how many times he saw them showing off their love, he would never get used to it.

Noticing the look in Kareem's eyes, Zac didn't give a damn. He shot Kareem a sharp look, warning him not to pester Patricia.

However, Kareem didn't take Zac's warning seriously. Instead, he smiled cunningly and looked at Zac with amusement, as if he knew something Zac didn't.

Before Zac could understand what that smile was for, he heard Anika's voice cut through the silence.

"Zac, you're here! Perfect! You said you wanted us to talk about the Sampson family's business, right?" Anika's tone was very cheerful. She wanted to see the look on Patricia's face, but couldn't because Zac was blocking her.

Standing at the other end of the corridor and seeing Zac, Anika chuckled.

When Zac remained mute, Anika asked "Why aren't you saying anything? Or were you just lying to me?"

Still in Zac's arms, Patricia was surprised. She hadn't expected this. She opened her beautiful eyes slightly in shock. Her pink lips couldn't help trembling.

'What? Did I hear it wrong? What did Anika mean by that?'

A lot of questions went through Patricia's mind. She looked up at Zac, hoping to get answers from him. She wanted him to sweep away all her doubts.

Her eyes silently pleaded with him to just tell her what happened.

Zac knew exactly what Patricia was expecting of him. His sexy thin lips opened and closed several times in hesitation. When he was finally about to say something, Anika interrupted him.

"Zac, why aren't you saying anything? If you've changed your mind, say so. But I don't actually care. Just think it through again. The problem of the Sampson family's company is not that simple to solve," Anika said in a condescending tone, as if she was the decision-maker of this matter. As though without her, it couldn't work out.

#### [Chapter 506 What Do You Want To Know](#)

Biting her lower lip, Patricia directed her attention at Zac as she tried to get an answer from him.

Stuck in this predicament, Zac didn't know what to do. Moreover, the expression in Patricia's eyes saddened him because he didn't know how to explain this to her.

"Patricia..." Zac called out to her softly but was at a loss for words at that moment.

Seeing the look in Zac's eyes, Patricia sighed and swallowed. She could tell that he had no intention of explaining the situation to her from his countenance.

Upon hearing Zac's words, Anika realized something. In a low voice, she skeptically said, "As it turns out, Miss Sampson is also here. Since this is related to the Sampson family, why don't we all have a chat together?"

Her offer sounded too nice to be true, so Patricia didn't believe her.

Although unaware of Anika's purpose, Patricia knew very well that Anika would never help her out of kindness.

Ignoring Anika, Patricia widened her eyes as she stared at Zac. Gripping the hem of his clothes with her slender fingers, she asked, "Zac, tell me what happened!"

She needed Zac to answer her question before she started overthinking things. However, she wasn't one to just believe everything someone else said.

At that moment, Patricia decided to only believe in Zac's words and whatever he told her.

Frowning, Zac exhaled a deep breath as he took in Patricia's expression. While caressing her face with his warm hand, he softly asked, "Patricia, do you believe me?" He looked at her through pleading eyes, hoping she would accept what he told her.

Patricia was too shocked to say anything after hearing Zac's question. This had only made her more confused and unsure of how to respond.

'Do I believe Zac? Of course, I believe him!'

Nodding her head heavily, Patricia looked at Zac and said firmly, "I believe you. As long as you tell me, I'll believe you." Patricia didn't know where she got the courage, but the look in Zac's eyes made her strongly believe in him.

"Okay. Don't forget what you just said. Wait for me at home. I'll explain everything to you later," Zac said firmly. As he looked at Patricia affectionately, he unconsciously kissed her forehead.

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Nodding, Patricia kept Zac's words in mind and decided to wait for him to come back.

Not wanting to part with her, Zac cast one final glance at Patricia before turning around and walking in the opposite direction of the corridor.

A trace of sadness flashed across Potricio's face as she watched Zac's receding figure. With sad eyes, she looked at him until he disappeared from her sight.

Aniko remained poised and at ease. When she saw the look in Potricio's eyes, she couldn't help but chuckle at the sight of this.

"Miss Sompson, don't worry. This discussion won't take long." With disdain in her eyes, Aniko winked at Potricio as if indicating that she was the winner and Potricio was the loser.

A wave of sadness squeezed at Potricio's heart when she saw this look on Aniko's face. Biting her lower lip, she took a deep breath.

She didn't want Aniko's words to negatively affect her, especially when she had placed her faith in Zac that he would tell her everything.

Taking a deep breath, Potricio tried to calm down. However, her attempt to remain calm only made Aniko take her less seriously.

"If you don't mind, you can come with me, Miss Sompson. But I don't think you will enjoy listening to what we are about to discuss." Aniko then threw a disdainful glance at Potricio before turning around and quickly leaving.

Potricio smiled faintly when she saw the expression on Aniko's face. She maintained a happy look as if she wasn't affected by Aniko at all.

However, despite her attempts to hide her feelings, Koreem saw through her. He had been an onlooker in the room and had watched both Potricio's and Zac's expressions. So, he had seen Potricio's every movement and change of expression.

However, Koreem's eyes were full of anger when he saw how deeply Potricio and Zac were in love. There was an uncontrollable feeling spreading in his heart, and he didn't understand what was happening to him.

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But there was one thing he was sure of. In his eyes, only he could make Patricia happy. So, he had no intention of allowing her to be with Zac.

The more he thought about it, the more confident he was. A touch of cruelty and ferocity appeared in his gentle eyes.

"Patricia, do you really think this is a good idea? Do you honestly believe what Zac said?" Kareem asked coldly, looking straight at Patricia, with a sharp light flashing on his face.

Hearing this, Patricia couldn't help but look up at Kareem. Biting her lower lip, she took a deep breath and regained her usual coldness. In a low voice, she answered, "This has nothing to do with you. I hope



you won't pester me in the future."

As soon as she finished speaking, Patricia turned around, not knowing what else to do. Her heart was full of melancholy and despair.

Before leaving, she inhaled deeply and tried to regain her composure so that she didn't do anything stupid.

Seeing her leaving, Kareem couldn't help but bite his lower lip. He wanted nothing more than to catch up with her, but he tried his best to hold back his impulse.

'This isn't the right time. I can't be impulsive yet. The consequences will be dire if I make a hasty decision now. Things will soon get on the right track. I just need to wait patiently.'

"Patricia, just wait and see. You will leave Zac and return to me. Sooner or later, you'll be mine," Kareem muttered through gritted teeth, each word containing a strong sense of determination.

Even though Patricia maintained a happy expression on her face after leaving the restaurant, she only felt sadness deep inside her heart. Her bright eyes became muddled with confusion, and she didn't know what to do.

Patricia felt melancholy standing at the door and looking up at the blue sky. Sighing, she felt like a lost bird who couldn't find its direction. She felt that she had lost sight of herself.

#### [Chapter 507 Tell You Everything](#)

Patricia felt herself drowning in the depths of despair as she stared at the sky. That was when she heard a familiar voice call her.

"Patricia, why are you here?" Nicholas asked in surprise.

A bitter smile appeared on her face as she looked back at Nicholas. Seeing him there, she realized that the problem was now more severe than before.

"Nicholas, don't worry. I know everything." Misery was evident on Patricia's face as she spoke.

As Nicholas saw the distressed look in her eyes, he wanted to comfort her, but he couldn't utter a word of consolation.

Now that Patricia said that she knew everything, there was no need for Nicholas to explain this matter. Now, his priority was to ease her mind.

"Patricia, I am certain that everything will be handled properly," Nicholas said. He pretended to be calm. It seemed that he wasn't affected by this matter at all.

However, Patricia saw through him; she could judge that the problem was not easy to deal with.

"Nicholas, do you think I don't believe in Zac anymore?" Patricia asked.

Hearing this, Nicholas slightly shook his head. He looked calm as he answered her, "No, it's not like that. It's normal for you to feel depressed and even worry about it."

His reply took her off guard as she stared at him in disbelief, wondering if she had heard him right.

Seeing her get startled, Nicholas couldn't help but chuckle. "I know what you are thinking now, Patricia. But please, you have got to believe Zac. He is a man of his word, and since he has given you his word, then he will definitely do it." He stared at her with a firm look in his eyes.

For some reason, as she heard his words of comfort, she felt herself be at ease.

Like Nicholas had said, she should believe in Zac and wait for him to sort everything out.

Patricia breathed a sigh of relief. With a gentle smile, she said, "Nicholas, thank you. Your words have greatly eased my mind."

"You're welcome, Patricia. As long as you and Zac live a good life, everything will be fine. Also, it is not difficult to know what Zac is thinking, as long as you ponder over it." Nicholas laughed.

Her usual smile returned as she nodded. She thought what Nicholas said was very reasonable. She needed to know what kind of a person Zac was.

After talking with Nicholas for a while, Patricia returned to her apartment. There she cooked noodles and got freshened up as she waited in the living room for Zac to come back.

However, the process of waiting seemed to be dragging. Although it was only two hours, it felt like a whole century had passed.

It was not until she heard the familiar knock on the door that she felt relieved from the heaviness in her heart, and a soft smile appeared on her face.

"Zac, you're back." She radiantly beamed as she went to greet him. But her smile dropped in an instant when she saw Anika holding him by his arm. Patricia felt her head go blank as if it was hit by something, and she didn't know what to do.

As Anika saw the shock in Patricia's eyes, an unfathomable smile appeared on her face as if she was hinting at something.

"Miss Sampson, you can read the situation even if I don't tell you, right? Please come and give me a hand," Anika said in a cheerful tone, but there was a hint of contempt and ridicule in her words.

Hearing that, Patricia understood what she was trying to say. But, at that moment, Zac needed to be taken care of, first and foremost.

"Miss Curtis, thank you very much." Without sparing Anika another glance, Patricia walked quickly to help Zac.

It was not the right time to confront Anika. It was Zac, who needed Patricia's undivided attention since he was drunk, and it brought her great distress to see him like that.

The wound on Zac's hand hadn't been healed, and now he was drunk. He was clearly making trouble for himself on purpose. If this wound festered, it would get difficult to deal with.

Patricia wanted to teach him a good lesson, but she felt her heart sink at the sight of his broken and battered self.

When Anika felt ignored by Patricia, a hint of rage flickered across her eyes. She cleared her throat and asked, "Miss Sampson, do you want to know what we talked about in private?"

"No, I'm not interested," Patricia replied. "Miss Curtis, it's late now. I think you need to go home and have a rest. I have to take care of Zac here. I can't escort you outside." Patricia gestured for Anika to leave her apartment. Patricia looked seemingly polite, but in fact, she just wanted to drive Anika out of her apartment.

Hearing this, Anika scowled and looked very unhappy. But she composed herself as if nothing had happened.

"Since you don't welcome me here, I won't stay and make a fool of myself." Anika smiled.

Patricia frowned and took a deep breath, ignoring the disdain in Anika's eyes when she left. The most important thing was to look after Zac.

She placed a wet towel on Zac's forehead and then poured a cup of tea for him as she patiently took care of him.

After having a rest, Zac finally became a little sober. He opened his eyes in a daze, and as soon as he saw Patricia, a warm smile appeared on his face.

"It's you, Patricia. How did I come back?"

"Anika sent you back." Patricia handed him the cup of tea, indicating for him to drink it.

After having the tea, Zac felt much better. But when he saw the look in Patricia's eyes, he couldn't help but frown. That was when the realization struck him, and he understood what had happened.

The next moment, he went towards Patricia and wrapped his slender arms around her body. "Patricia, I'll tell you everything you want to know, but please don't be angry." Then, he planted a gentle kiss on her earlobe.

Because of being drunk, there was a tender smile on his flushed face as he affectionately stared at her.

#### [Chapter 508 Why Didn't You Tell Me](#)

Hearing Zac's words, Patricia was at a loss how to respond. It weighed down on her heart, making her feel devastated. She unconsciously bit her lower lip and lowered her head.

Watching the change of expression on her face, Zac couldn't help frowning. A trace of worry flashed through his eyes. "Patricia, what's wrong? Did I do something that made you angry? Tell me. Whatever mistake I made, I'll correct it." Zac's tone was firm, indicating how sincere he was while offering to change his behavior for Patricia's sake.

Patricia let out a humorless chuckle. With an angry glare, she glared at him and asked, "Do you really mean that? I've a feeling that if I actually ask you to change something, you'll go back on your word." Disdain was written all over face, and her shoulders heaved up and down as she tried to calm herself down.

Zac, on the other hand, looked calm and relaxed now. Seeing how furious Patricia seemed to be at him made a laugh involuntarily bubble out of his mouth. "Good. I'd rather have you hate me than ignore me."

Hearing these words only stroked the fire in Patricia's heart. She didn't know how to respond to him. Zac's brazenness was beyond her imagination.

"Stop being a smart mouth. Tell me, what are you planning to discuss with Anika?" Patricia asked seriously, looking straight at Zac. She didn't want to let go of this opportunity to get to the bottom of this matter. The way Anika had looked at her before was indelibly imprinted in her mind. Moreover, she really wanted to know what the truth was from Zac's lips.

Zac sighed inwardly. He hadn't expected Patricia to ask such a straightforward question. He didn't know what to do.

"Actually, I..." Zac trailed off. Stuck in this dilemma, he couldn't help but falter.

Needless to say, Zac's hesitation left Patricia feeling upset. The longer she waited for his answer, the more deflated she became.

"Zac, don't forget what you promised me," Patricia said in a stern voice, pointing an accusatory finger at him.

She didn't want to let him go so easily this time. She would do whatever it took to coax an answer from his lips.

Zac had to suppress the urge to groan. Met with the fierce look in Patricia's eyes, he felt even more reluctant to say anything.

Unfortunately, Patricia misunderstood the look on Zac's face and took it to mean that he didn't want to answer her question for a reason.

"Fine, Zac. If you don't want to say it, I won't force you. But from now on, I won't believe any of your promises," Patricia growled, clenching her jaw to keep her voice steady.

Hearing this, Zac threw up his hands as if in surrender. He knew that if he still refused to answer Patricia's question at this point, he would end up pissing her off.

"Okay, I'll tell you. What do you want to know?" The childish helplessness on his face disappeared in an instant, replaced by a solemn look.

"The business of the Sampson family." Patricia went straight to the point. She didn't want to waste time worrying about the consequences anymore. It was a question that had been troubling her for the longest time, so it was better to get it off her chest as soon as possible.

Zac licked his lips lightly and took a deep breath. With a sheepish look at Patricia, he explained, "Actually, it's nothing serious. It's just that the Sampson family's company has some problems because of me." Contrary to how it was just moments ago, Zac's tone was casual and relaxed, as if he was talking about the weather.

"Zac Reynolds!" Patricia couldn't help but roar. Her breath came out in short gasps as she fumed at Zac. If he was set on continuing to make lame excuses like these, she would teach him a lesson.

"Patricia, wait. I'll tell you. I'll tell you everything." Shaking his head helplessly, Zac told her the whole story.

In the beginning, he had wanted to take control of the Sampson family's company, but the top managers had been against it. It had taken him a long time to solve this problem.

Even though it seemed to be solved on the outside, there were a lot of internal conflicts that made it necessary to reorganize the whole company. All these things had taken a really long time to finish.

Every time Zac thought that he was close to getting the Sampson family's company on the right track, another issue would come his way. Just overcoming all these hurdles had given him a headache.

"Well...that's everything that happened," Zac said finally when he was done with his explanation. He blinked at Patricia pleadingly, like a puppy that was afraid of being abandoned.

Patricia pursed her lips in displeasure, indicating for Zac to stop acting childish as soon as possible. Then, heaving a sigh, she whispered, "Why didn't you tell me this before?"

She had never imagined that Zac was shouldering such a burden alone. She had been kept in the dark without the slightest glint of what was going on.

"There was no point. It wasn't a problem that you could solve. It would just have been an unnecessary burden for you. Besides, as a man, this was my duty to do," Zac replied in a firm tone. He really believed that it was his responsibility to carry alone.

It was only at this moment that Patricia finally understood Zac's heart. He was a dependable man.

She felt as if a weight had been lifted off her chest, and a gentle smile rose to her lips. She unconsciously took a few steps closer to Zac and said in a soft voice, "You should have told me earlier. Things between us are different now. Don't you get it?"

Zac's eyebrows knitted together in confusion. He didn't understand what Patricia meant.

Looking at his expression, Patricia couldn't help giggling. It was the first time that she had seen him so stunned and serious, and she felt that he looked a little cute. The smile on her lips widened as she reached out and gently tapped his forehead with her finger. Shooting him a pointed look, she said, "Aren't things between us different now? We are in a relationship. It's understandable if you didn't tell me before, because the two of us weren't that close. But now, it's different." Patricia's eyes sparkled with joy as she looked expectantly at Zac.

For a moment, Zac was so shell-shocked that he froze. Then, his deep-set eyes lit up in excitement, and his thin lips opened and closed wordlessly. He had a million things to say, but his mind seemed to have gone blank.

Of course, Zac understood what Patricia was cheekily implying to him. She didn't need time to think about it anymore—she had accepted him!

At that moment, Zac was so happy that he felt like his heart would burst. A content disbelief colored his face as he continued to stare at Patricia speechlessly.

"Patricia, are you being serious? Really? Seriously?" Zac swallowed hard as he looked carefully at Patricia, trying to gauge her reaction as if he was afraid that she was playing a cruel prank on him.

Hearing this, Patricia couldn't help chuckling. She tapped the tip of Zac's nose and asked, "What do you think? Do you think I'm lying?" A sweet smile and a tender look appeared on her face, making it clear to Zac that she was being completely serious about her feelings for him.

[Chapter 509 Sweet Words](#)

A delighted grin emerged on Zac's face when he noticed the emotion in Patricia's eyes. He was overjoyed.

Patricia's acceptance came as a complete surprise to Zac. However, after more consideration, he concluded that her decision was justified.

Patricia and Zac had been through a lot in their lives. They were passionately in love with each other.

"I believe you." Zac drew his face a bit closer to Patricia.

Patricia gave a little nod and a cheerful grin as she heard this. She couldn't stop herself from clutching Zac's wrist.

"So, Zac, you'll have to trust me. I've always been there for you," Patricia said softly, as if she were speaking to a little kid who had been hurt.

Zac gave a firm nod when he heard this. His satisfaction was reflected on his originally frigid face. He made an unintentional move to Patricia. His affection could be seen in his deep-set eyes. He locked his gaze on Patricia, fearful that she might abandon him once again.

Patricia smiled softly as she caught Zac's gaze. She was well aware of Zac's kindness and devotion for her.

Whatever had occurred in the past, they should be able to face the obstacles together now that she was with Zac. It would be a tragedy if their relationship were to be shattered over trivial matters.

"So, let's get right to the point. What are you and Anika going to talk about today?" Patricia was really curious to know.

Zac couldn't help but grimace on hearing her words. His cheeks flushed with a hint of melancholy. With a touch of regret in his eyes, he gazed at Patricia. He opened and closed his lips, but he couldn't think of anything to say.

Patricia frowned deeply when she saw Zac's uncertain look, and anger was obvious on her face. "What do you mean, Zac? Won't you respond to my question?" She had an angry look on her pretty face right now.

Zac sighed helplessly when he saw this. He couldn't decide whether or not to tell her the truth.

It wasn't that Zac didn't want to tell Patricia; it was that he was worried she would be upset. Zac had just seen Patricia's jealousy in her eyes. It was a complex situation to solve.

Patricia became dissatisfied when she saw Zac's reaction. His eyes appeared to tell her that he was keeping something from her on purpose.

A hint of sadness flashed across Patricia's eyes as she thought about it. "Zac, what do you mean? Don't you want to tell me?" Patricia's face glowed with rage. She would never let Zac go if he didn't tell her the truth.

Zac couldn't help but swallow when he noticed Patricia's expression. He avoided looking her in the eye by turning his head to the side.

The more Zac attempted to keep things from Patricia, the more enraged she grew, and the more she demanded to know the truth.

"Zac, I'll give you another chance. Do you want to tell me or not?" Patricia questioned Zac with knitted brows and in a ferocious tone, appearing quite upset.

When Zac saw Patricia's look, he understood exactly what she meant. He couldn't think of anything to say.

"How can I not tell you? I'm just afraid you'll be angry!" Zac replied carefully, his expression sad.

Patricia was burning with curiosity. "Zac, if you don't tell me the truth tonight, I won't let you go." Patricia locked her gaze on Zac, her face full of rage.

Zac couldn't help but chuckle when he heard this and said gently, "What are you going to do?" He looked at Patricia with his brows arched, as if he was hinting at something.

Patricia knitted her brows when she noticed Zac's expression. In her heart, there was a tinge of unease. She wasn't sure why, but she always thought he looked odd in this manner.

"What the hell are you thinking about, Zac?" Patricia stared at Zac with a scowl. Then, she gazed at him inquisitively, wondering what was in his mind.

Zac seemed comfortable and relaxed after hearing this. He couldn't help but chuckle. "What? I didn't think of anything."

Patricia coughed a little and gave Zac a serious look as she realized what had happened. In a hushed tone, she continued, "Do you honestly believe I'm unaware of your deceptions? You are just trying to steer the conversation elsewhere."

Patricia gazed at Zac calmly, hoping to learn anything from his expression.

Zac seemed to be at ease. Patricia's warning seemed to have had no effect on him.

"Nothing. Don't get me wrong. You think too much," Zac said with a big grin.



Patricia let out a deep sigh all of a sudden. She realized it was fruitless to discuss this with Zac right now. Besides, she was well aware of his personality. It would be difficult to persuade him to alter his mind if he persisted in keeping something from her.

"Well, since you don't want to tell me, then forget it." Patricia sighed and worriedly stared at Zac's injured arm.

On the contrary, Zac didn't take it seriously at all. He gently responded, "It's all right. Don't be worried."

A frown creased Patricia's forehead and her face was filled with sadness when she heard this. "Things aren't as straightforward as you would believe. Your arm has just recovered. It will be problematic if there is any other issue."

Zac couldn't help but smile softly as though he was overjoyed when he heard this.

Patricia was enraged when she saw Zac's reaction. She gave him a cold stare and snapped, "Get serious, Zac! Why are you beaming so brightly?"

Patricia was irritated by Zac on occasion. She was worried while he seemed to be unconcerned about his health.

"Of course I'm happy that you care about me so much, Patricia," Zac said with a grin.

Patricia scowled furiously at Zac. However, there was a smile on her lips as a soothing warmth invaded her heart. To tell the truth, what Zac said made her happy.

"Well, I know what you mean."

Zac secretly breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Patricia was in a better mood. Patricia, fortunately, did not get to the bottom of the situation. Or else, it would be of no use no matter how much he tried to cheer her up.

#### [Chapter 510 Won't Hide Anything](#)

Zac approached Patricia and held her tightly in his arms. "Don't worry, Patricia. I won't give up on the Sampson family's business. I'll try my best to protect it." His voice was firm, and his words were sincere.

At his words, Patricia realized then and there that what Anika said before was just for the purpose of provoking her.

Zac had no other choice left but to meet with Anika. It seemed that she was intent on interfering with his life all the time.

"Okay, I believe you. I know that you'll do it." Patricia reached out and placed a warm hand on Zac's

shoulder, looking up at him with a gentle smile. The two of them continued to stare at each other like that with clear affection in their eyes.

Zac's mind was put to ease at Patricia's words, feeling the anxious knots in his stomach untangle loosely. Leaning forward, he pressed a kiss against her forehead. "Thank you for trusting me, Patricia. I won't fail you, I promise." There was a warm, grateful smile on his face.

The two of them had gone through a lot of things in the past. Now that they had gotten to this point in their relationship where Patricia expressed her genuine trust in him, Zac felt a mixture of emotions in his chest. Along with the sadness and regret pooling in his heart, there was also a comforting kind of warmth that was wrapped with love.

He knew that the process of love wasn't something simple, and that problems in a relationship were much more difficult to solve than he expected.

That was why Zac was always so persistent. Although he had his heart broken many times, he still chose to be with Patricia.

And now it was proven that his decision was right and that all of his efforts had finally paid off.

When Patricia saw the look in Zac's eyes, she understood what he was feeling. There was a warm, comforting sensation in her heart that spread through every inch of her skin.

"Zac, we're a couple. Of course I trust you. You don't need to say thank you to me." Patricia reached out and gently touched Zac's face, a soft smile curving her lips.

It was probably their first time looking at each other like this, with calm yet penetrating gazes in their eyes as if their bodies were slowly melding into each other.

"Zac, I won't ask any more questions about this matter, but you have to promise me that we won't hide anything from each other in the future," Patricia said, her voice gentle and filled with love.

It was her first time to speak to Zac so calmly, and it was also the first time she opened her heart to him like this.

In all honesty, Patricia already knew what she really felt for Zac, but she just buried it deep inside her heart. She had ignored it and kept telling herself that she hated him, that she didn't love him.

But she knew that no matter how much she hated him, she still cared about him and loved him deeply.

Patricia hoped that she and Zac could live a happy life together from now on.

Zac nodded in response, a happy smile curving his lips. He leaned forward and pressed a kiss against her forehead.

"Okay. We won't hide anything from each other from now on. No matter what happens, I'll make sure to tell you the truth," Zac said firmly.

A smile spread across Patricia's features, her eyes bright with happiness. She moved closer towards Zac and kissed him.

It was already clear at this point what Patricia was thinking. She was Zac's woman now.

Seeing that Patricia took the initiative to kiss him, Zac couldn't help but feel the delight rising inside of him. He reached out his hands and held her in his arms so tightly as if afraid that she would suddenly disappear. There were a lot of things he wanted to say, but he couldn't speak, finding it hard to describe what he was currently feeling inside.

"You have no idea how beautiful you look right now," Zac said softly, his smile growing wider as he stared at Patricia with a trace of amusement in his eyes.

Patricia looked at him in surprise and confusion, unable to understand what Zac meant. Frowning, she looked closely at his expression before she eventually understood.

"Zac..." Before Patricia could finish her words, Zac had already filled in the empty space between them, holding the back of her head with his hand, leaving her no chance to resist.

Patricia's breathing quickened, coming out in short gasps as she tried to shake her head in refusal. "Zac, stop. I haven't finished talking yet."

At her words, Zac immediately stopped, but there was no mistaking the mischievous yet attractive smile that curved his lips. "Is there anything else more important than this very moment? How about we talk about it later instead?"

Patricia frowned at his words. "Zac, it's really important. Let me finish."

"No," Zac said obstinately, obviously not taking her words seriously at all.

Anger rose inside Patricia and she couldn't help but grit her teeth in irritation. "I'm on my period," she said firmly.

Zac stopped and looked at her with an unhappy expression. "Even if you don't want to kiss me, you don't need to make such a lame excuse," he said, sounding aggrieved. "It hurts my feelings, you know."

Patricia's annoyance increased at that and she pinned him with a glare. "It hurts your feelings? Then would you feel even worse if I say that I'm telling you the truth?" Her expression was dark, and her lips were stretched into a thin line.

Unfortunately, Zac still didn't understand what Patricia was saying. "Are you really telling me the truth?" he asked doubtfully.

"Do I look like I'm joking around with you?" With a heavy sigh, Patricia stepped back and turned her back on him, ignoring him pointedly.

She understood why Zac felt so anxious, but there was a time and place for everything. No matter how happy he was right now, they couldn't have sex today.

"Are you serious?" Zac crossed his arms over his head in disbelief, a dejected expression coming over his face.

Patricia saw the look in his eyes but chose to ignore it. She had already made it clear to him and it was up to Zac whether he believed it or not.

Zac continued to look at her with a sad expression, his lips pursed into a pout as if he was a poor child whose favorite toy had been taken away.

"Okay, I see. I'll just try to bear with it, then." Zac let out a heavy, disappointed sigh.

As he turned around, he heaved another sigh, as if the matter was truly weighing on his mind.

Patricia's frown deepened, knowing exactly what was in Zac's head.

However, no matter how disappointed he was, there was nothing she could do about it. After all, she just happened to have her period today.