

Remarry 511

[Chapter 511 A Problem](#)

"Zac, don't be so sad. There's nothing we can do," Patricia said calmly. She patted Zac's shoulder and sighed helplessly.

Seeing the look in Patricia's eyes, Zac smiled bitterly. He wanted to be intimate with her right now, but she was on her period. What could he do?

"Well, I will try to control myself," Zac said with a sigh. He looked helpless and didn't know what to do.

When Patricia saw the look on Zac's face, she chuckled. "Well, don't be sad!"

Patricia's words did not help at all. Zac sighed and looked at Patricia sadly.

Zac knew that it was useless to say anything now. He had no choice but to accept it.

"Well, let's go to sleep early," Zac said as he held Patricia's waist and walked quickly to the room.

Even though he knew they wouldn't have sex today, he was still happy to sleep beside Patricia.

Zac was happy as he walked into the room with Patricia, but then his phone rang. He groaned. Nicholas was calling him.

"Boss..." Nicholas said nervously. He seemed anxious as if he had discovered something important.

As soon as Zac heard Nicholas' voice, he frowned. He became sad all of a sudden and turned his face sideways unconsciously to prevent Patricia from seeing him.

"Nicholas, what is it?" Zac purposely kept his voice down and quietly walked out of the room to avoid being questioned by Patricia.

Patricia was tidying up the bed sheet when she saw Zac sneaking out of the room. She frowned and looked at Zac in confusion, wondering what was on his mind.

"What is Zac doing?" Patricia murmured to herself and got a little uneasy. It was not that she didn't believe in Zac, but it was his behavior that made her feel strange.

When Patricia saw Zac turn around to look at her, she continued to tidy up the bed sheet. She pretended she hadn't noticed his worrisome face.

As she put the pillows on the bed, Zac came up to her and said gently, "Patricia, I'll go get some drink." As soon as he finished speaking, he strode out of the room.

Hearing this, Patricia frowned and walked towards the door to spy on Zac. She quietly opened the door and saw that he was on the balcony talking to someone on the phone. She noticed that he had been acting a little secretive lately.

"What is going on? Why is Zac so nervous? It seems that he doesn't want me to hear the conversation," Patricia murmured and frowned again. She was suspicious and confused.

Patricia quickly walked out of the room and walked towards the balcony quietly. She hid behind the curtain and eavesdropped on Zac's conversation.

"Tell me, what happened? Why did you call me? Is it something urgent?" Zac asked in a serious tone. He frowned and looked straight ahead as if he had encountered a very serious problem.

"Boss, bad news! It seems that this time, Kareem and Anika are serious," Nicholas said anxiously. He wanted to fly to Zac and explain everything himself.

When Zac heard Nicholas' words, he sighed and gave a serious look. Then, he whispered, "Nicholas, what happened? Tell me everything now!" Zac bit his lower lip. Hearing what Nicholas had said earlier, he got nervous.

Hearing this, Nicholas took a deep breath and calmly reported his findings of the past two days to Zac. He told Zac about how Kareem and Anika have now teamed up and what their next plan would be.

After Nicholas stopped talking, Zac remained quiet for a while and his face darkened. His mind went blank and he didn't know what to do anymore.

Standing in the dark and seeing the expression on Zac's face, Patricia glowered and felt sad all of a sudden. She bit her lower lip and wanted to rush up to ask Zac what had happened.

What on earth was going on? Why was Zac unhappy? Had something happened?

The more Patricia thought about it, the more nervous she got. She grabbed the curtain tightly with her slender hands, and almost pulled it down.

When Nicholas realized that it was too much for Zac to take in, he swallowed and asked cautiously, "Boss, what should we do now?"

"Don't get nervous. Calm down first." Zac took a deep breath and tried to remain calm. The panic on his face disappeared suddenly.

Patricia saw the look on Zac's face and she immediately realized that he was trying to find a solution.

"Nicholas, keep a close watch on them. I will deal with this matter soon," Zac said calmly and looked straight ahead. The quiet night suddenly seemed a little frightening when looked at through the eyes of

Zac.

Zac had a serious look in his deep eyes as if he was thinking about his next move. He stood on the balcony, contemplating something.

Patricia was stunned for a moment when she saw this. She held her breath and her mind went blank. It was as if she was lost.

She put her hands on her chest unconsciously and got worried. She wanted to rush up to Zac and ask him why he was so worried.

But when Patricia saw how upset Zac was, she resisted the urge and stood aside to look at him quietly.

After a few minutes, Zac took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Nicholas, did you hear what I just said?" His tone was authoritative.

Hearing this, Nicholas nodded and said respectfully, "Boss, don't worry! I understand. You should just leave this matter to me now. I will take care of it."

Zac didn't hang up. He wanted to remind Nicolas of something before he did. He looked straight ahead and sighed loudly.

It seemed that it would take a long time to solve this problem. Zac didn't know what plan would Kareem and Anika plot during this time. In fact, he didn't care about their plan at all. But one thing was for sure—if they ever dared cross him and Patricia again, Zac would tear them apart.

Zac only cared for Patricia and if she was ever targeted by Kareem and Anika, then he would do everything in his power to bring them down.

Looking at the ceiling in confusion, Zac sighed once again. Honestly, he was a little worried even if he didn't want to show it to the world.

[Chapter 512 Celebrate](#)

Frowning, Patricia bit her lower lip. As she looked at the crestfallen expression on Zac's face, an indescribable feeling emerged in her heart.

Furthermore, even if she wanted to comfort him, she knew there was nothing she could do.

And if Zac found her eavesdropping, he would certainly feel uncomfortable and even a little uneasy.

Sighing, Patricia knew that she couldn't talk to Zac now despite how impulsive she was.

However, this didn't change the fact that she felt distressed and morose over the fact that she couldn't help him.

Patricia was saddened by the look of anguish she saw in Zac's eyes. Biting her lower lip, her pink lips opened and closed, but she couldn't say a word.

While she was still deciding what to do, Zac came out of the balcony. Shocked to see Patricia, his sexy thin lips fell open, but no words came out.

"Patricia..." Zac called out. Surprise was written all over his face, and he couldn't help but avoid eye contact with her.

At this moment, Zac was scared to look into Patricia's eyes. He knew he would feel like his efforts had all been in vain if he saw even a slight trace of blame or anguish in her eyes.

Patricia returned to her senses when she heard his voice. Looking at him, a trace of sadness crossed her face as she whispered, "Zac..."

But she didn't know what to say to him. It was not that she didn't believe in him, but that she was unwilling to disturb him. And now that things had turned out like this, she couldn't help but feel depressed.

Zac frowned when he saw Patricia's expression. A trace of helplessness flashed across his cold face. Softly, he said, "I know what you're thinking. You must think that I'm lying to you."

Hearing this, Patricia immediately shook her head. Looking up at him, she said sincerely, "No, it's not what you think. I know you are not feeling well. Although we promised not to hide anything from each other, I know you haven't decided how to tell me yet."

Patricia looked at him with understanding on her face as the corners of her mouth tilted upward, forming a sweet smile on her lips.

Zac's worries disappeared. Reaching for her, he embraced Patricia and rested his chin on her head. Stroking her hair with his slender fingers, he said softly, "Patricia, thank you for your understanding. I can't tell you about this for the time being, but I will talk to you after I figure it out, okay?"

Sighing, Zac knew that he had gone too far. However, he didn't know what else to say at the moment. He didn't want Patricia worrying about him, nor did he want her misunderstanding the situation.

Hearing this, Patricia nodded. Gently tilting her head up, she held Zac's face with both hands and said softly, "Zac, I believe you. I'll wait for your explanation, so you don't have to worry." She then flashed him a bright smile, looking very beautiful.

Zac felt relieved to see her smiling face. Her words significantly eased his mind. With this, he didn't need to worry that she would be angry because of this anymore.

"Thank you so much, Patricia." Zac was so elated that he didn't know what to say. His heart was full of joy. He couldn't help kissing Patricia's beautiful hair and hugging her tightly, wishing to integrate her into his body.

At this moment, he realized how close they had gotten and how much Patricia loved him.

Hearing this, Patricia glared angrily at Zac, patted his cheek gently, and whispered, "Didn't I tell you before? We don't need to keep thanking each other. We're a couple, so it's only natural that I trust you!"

Zac couldn't help nodding heavily. In a word, he was ecstatic and at a loss for words, his eyes shining happily as he looked down at Patricia.

Patricia smiled gently when she saw the grateful expression on Zac's face. There was tenderness in her eyes and warmth in her heart as she looked at him.

Zac and Patricia got lost in each other's eyes and relished their time alone.

At the same time, Kareem and Anika sat face to face on the sofa. He looked sullen, while she wore a happy expression.

Each of them had a glass of red wine in hand. Anika intended to celebrate their first victory, but seeing Kareem's expression dampened her mood.

Pursing her lips, Anika said softly, "Kareem, we've finally gotten a win. Shouldn't you be happy?" As soon as she finished speaking, she couldn't help but laugh. Saying nothing more, she took a sip of wine elegantly, her sharp gaze still focused on Kareem.

Hearing this, Kareem raised his head and looked at Anika coldly. Displeased, he quickly put down the glass of red wine in his hand. At the moment, he didn't want to talk to Anika.

Kareem was not a cold and arrogant man, but he was disinterested in the so-called victory Anika mentioned. It meant nothing to him.

He was also well aware of Zac's strength and knew he wouldn't be threatened so easily. Moreover, with Zac's ability, he would soon take countermeasures. There was no need for them to feel proud of themselves.

"Don't be so smug. The one who laughs last will be the real winner!" Kareem said in an indifferent tone. He stared at her casually, not taking her seriously at all.

Anika's smile froze in place when she saw Kareem's cold gaze. She stared at him unhappily and complained, "What a bummer you are!" She then pursed her lips unhappily.

Hearing this, Kareem snorted coldly. His eyes were full of coldness, and its usual gentle expression disappeared without a trace.

Seeing the red wine within arm's reach, he picked it up again and gulped it down without saying anything more. He had no intention of clinking glasses with Anika.

"It seems that you are quite impatient, Kareem. Why are you drinking alone so sullenly?" Anika couldn't help laughing. There was a hint of ridicule in her smile as she looked at Kareem with great amusement.

Noticing the expression in her eyes, Kareem casually glanced at her. He didn't take her seriously, and instead, let his mind stray to other thoughts.

[Chapter 513 A Bit Early](#)

"Nothing. It's just good to see that it makes you so happy," Kareem said coldly, his tone devoid of emotion as if the person sitting in front of him wasn't Anika, but a stranger.

Anika, however, was already used to the way he treated her. Kareem might seem like a polite gentleman in front of people, but when there was no one else present, he would show his true self.

"Oh, really? You don't seem very happy about it though, Kareem." Taking a sip of her wine, Anika looked at him up and down with an appraising gaze, her eyes seeming like they were trying to probe into his mind.

"I did not say anything of the sort," Kareem said with a frosty smile. "It's good that you feel happy about this, but I think that it's a bit early to bask in it just yet."

With his aloof posture and that icy expression on his face, it was evident by now that the man before her was the real Kareem.

"Oh really?" Anika said with a bright smile on her face, completely indifferent to his frigid attitude. "But isn't this something I should be happy about nevertheless? You seem to be a little too stressed." Taking a big sip of her wine, Anika continued to remain indifferent, ignoring what Kareem had just said.

Kareem didn't really care, however. He drank his wine with a sharp gaze, his mind deep in thought.

Anika caught the look in his eyes and smiled with interest. "What's wrong? Are you still thinking about what happened today? Do you feel such pain to see Patricia and Zac being so in love?" Anika asked casually as if she didn't notice the murderous look that came over Kareem's face in that instant.

Kareem held his glass tightly in response, his expression filled with fury. "Anika, I suggest you be careful with the words you say." His tone was icy and ruthless.

However, Anika remained calm and didn't seem to be affected by his anger. Instead, she smiled and said

gently, "Oh? But I was just telling the truth. Why are you so angry?"

Kareem's face darkened even further, and his hands clenched into fists. He looked like he wanted to beat her up at that moment.

Anika frowned suddenly, her features changing into an expression of disapproval. "It seems Patricia holds such importance and purity in your heart." Her lips pulled into a sneer as she fixed Kareem with a look of disdain.

She had always known that Kareem loved Patricia very much in a way that she couldn't understand. Thanks to this though, her plan had a good chance of working.

"All right, let's not talk about this anymore. Your personal issues are none of my business. What I want is only for us to cooperate together." After changing the topic smoothly, Anika looked at Kareem with a bright smile.

Kareem raised his head from his glass and glared at her viciously, his expression tight with dissatisfaction.

However, as long as Anika didn't mention Zac and Patricia, Kareem had no problems cooperating with her.

"I would just like you to mind your words from now on," Kareem said stiffly, sending a warning glare Anika's way.

Anika nodded slightly with a faint smile on her face. It seemed that she was thinking about something at that moment, and Kareem had no idea what was on her mind.

He knew just how much Anika loved to scheme. It was like a game to her, and she was good at it. Kareem knew this very well which was why he agreed to cooperate with her in the first place.

"Don't worry, Kareem. I'll make sure to be more careful with my words from now on," Anika said smoothly, her lips curving into a bright smile.

Nodding slightly, he raised his glass to propose a toast to her. She was not foolish enough to cross the boundaries of others if it meant a failure to her plans. Since she had decided to cooperate with Kareem, she swore not to break this alliance over some mere trivial matters.

"Here's to a pleasant cooperation." With a smile, Anika clinked her glass with Kareem's and took a sip of the wine afterwards, feeling the pleasant burning sensation in her throat.

When Patricia came to work the next day, her mood was a little low. It was early morning yet her mind was deeply preoccupied with something.

She wanted to focus on work, but her head was somewhere else and she couldn't think straight at all. She had been reading the document in front of her for a long time now, but she could barely concentrate.

She was still thinking about Zac and wondering what he was doing right now.

"How am I supposed to work like this?" Patricia heaved a sigh, sadness flashing across her features.

Although she already knew what Zac was going to tell her, she still couldn't help but feel worried.

She really didn't want her concerns to affect her work like this, but she couldn't help it. All she could think about at this moment was Zac. She couldn't focus on anything else.

She let out another sigh, this time a heavy one. At that moment, the manager began walking towards her aggressively, his eyes wide open like he was glaring at her and preparing to pick on her.

Noticing the look in the manager's eyes, Patricia's throat went dry and she swallowed inaudibly. It felt like something bad was going to happen, but she didn't know what. She frowned when she spotted the document in the manager's hand.

"Sir?" Patricia was about to say something more when the manager suddenly interrupted her.

"Patricia, look at the report you gave me today with your own two eyes." The manager threw the document on her desk angrily, then turned around and left without another word. It was like he didn't want to see her face for even one more second.

After the manager left, Patricia let out a sigh of relief. Feeling both curious and afraid, she quickly opened the report and began checking it carefully.

After going through it for a few seconds, shock started to fill her body. She couldn't believe what she was seeing. No wonder the manager was so angry with her; there were so many mistakes in the document. It was only a relief that he didn't pick on her like before.

Taking a deep breath, she patted her cheeks with both hands, trying to gather her concentration. She needed to resolve this problem as soon as possible.

She started to work on the document, correcting all the mistakes and revising the entire report. She was finished within an hour and was ready to submit it once more.

After she handed in the report, Patricia's mind went empty as she stretched her waist, feeling the tight muscles in her body start to loosen a little. At that moment, a call from the CEO's office arrived, and Patricia frowned at the sight of the familiar number.

She had already decided not to go abroad, so there shouldn't be any other reason for Naylor to call her,

right?

Taking a deep breath, she picked up the call with a polite smile. "Sir, what can I do for you?" she asked in a respectful tone.

"Please come to my office right now." Naylor's tone wasn't as playful as before. He spoke in a commanding tone, which left Patricia no choice but to comply.

[Chapter 514 Rage](#)

Before Patricia could ask a question, Naylor hung up on her, leaving her no chance to speak.

Realizing that the call had ended, she stared at her phone in confusion. 'Naylor is acting strange, and it seems like he encountered an emergency.'

After a moment of pondering, Patricia pursed her lips, put down the phone and quickly went to the CEO's office.

"Boss, what can I do for you?" Patricia had a polite smile on her face as she stood in Naylor's office, staring straight at him. When she saw the weird smile on his face, she had a hunch that something bad was about to happen.

Naylor chuckled, took a sip of his coffee, and said, "Nothing. I just wanted to ask you something. Are you sure you are not going abroad?"

Upon hearing that, Patricia frowned and a trace of confusion flashed through her eyes. She looked him in the eye and said, "I've already told you my decision, boss. Why do you have to ask me again?"

In all honesty, Naylor's question felt odd to her. For some reason, she sensed that there was an underlying meaning to all this.

"I merely wanted to confirm your decision. Just know that if you ever change your mind, you can tell me about it anytime." Naylor was so casual about the topic that it sounded like he was just talking about the weather.

Patricia was surprised to hear his response. She frowned and asked, "What are you implying, boss?"

"I'm saying that should you decide to go to the US branch, the position remains open for you. They decided to keep it open if you ever change your mind. So, if you do change your mind, feel free to tell me." Having said that, Naylor put on a smile.

Patricia had doubts about this. Somehow, she was unhappy of his response, and at this point, she didn't know what to tell him.

'What's going on here? Is there some sort of catch?'

Upon seeing the look in her eyes, Naylor chuckled. "There's no need to be nervous. You're not in trouble or anything. I was merely informing you about it; nothing more, nothing less." He took another sip of his coffee, seemingly in a good mood.

Patricia nodded slightly, feeling a little disheartened. Even though Naylor had already provided an explanation, she still felt that there was something else that she didn't know about, and she had no idea what to do about it.

"By the way, take this document. I need you to send it to the Reynolds Group for me. Thanks." The smile on Naylor's face looked so odd.

And when Patricia saw the smile on his face, she figured out what he was thinking.

She then pursed her lips and said, "Are you plotting something, boss?"

"What are you talking about? I'm not plotting something. You're overthinking it. I simply think that you and Zac need a little push, and I want to help you." Right after he said that, Naylor took a sip of his coffee, waving Patricia to leave the room.

With that, she turned around and left along with the document that he had given. She felt somewhat annoyed by how that interaction went, and her face displayed her uneasiness.

It didn't seem like there was something wrong with what Naylor said, but for some reason, Patricia thought that there was something else behind this matter, and she felt uneasy about it.

'Naylor already knows my choice, so why did he suddenly tell me that the position remains open for me? Something fishy is going on here,' she thought.

But as for what it was, Patricia still had no clue, and she didn't want to think about it right now. All she wanted to do at the moment was go see Zac.

Last night, Zac received a call from Nicholas and then he left right afterwards. He didn't answer her messages the whole night, and it made her worry. Patricia didn't call him, fearing that she would disturb him while he was doing something important.

With the document in her hands, she rushed to the Reynolds Group. The moment Zac's secretary saw Patricia, she felt like she had found her savior and approached her.

"Miss Sampson! I'm so glad to see you here." The secretary was so excited to see Patricia that she grabbed her wrist tightly.

Upon seeing the woman's reaction, Patricia was confused. Feeling a little embarrassed, she smiled and

said, "Is there something wrong?"

She didn't like being too close to strangers, for it would always make her feel uneasy.

Noticing that she was still holding Patricia's wrist, the secretary laughed awkwardly, scratching the back of her own head. "Oops! I'm so sorry about that, Miss Sampson. I was just so excited. Mr. Reynolds is in his office. The secretary stopped midsentence.

Patricia frowned, confused. "Is there something wrong? Did something happen?"

The secretary avoided eye contact, feeling a little embarrassed. She put on an awkward smile. "Well, um..." She stopped midsentence again, hesitant to continue speaking.

Upon seeing the secretary's expression, Patricia sensed that something bad had happened. Frowning, she asked, "What happened?" Worry flashed through her eyes as she felt uneasy when she remembered how excited the secretary was to see her. 'Something must've happened.'

The secretary pursed her lips and shook her head, implying that she couldn't explain the situation.

Patricia smiled at her and said, "Alright. I understand. Zac is in there, right? I'm going in." Having said that, she went into Zac's office.

The second she opened the door, she heard Zac's angry voice.

"That's all I asked you idiots to do, and you can't even get it done?" Zac roared and threw some document to the floor. The men standing in front of him were too scared to utter a word.

Annoyed, Zac sat down, glaring at the person in front of him. Suddenly, he saw Patricia in his peripheral vision. "Patricia..."

Upon hearing her name, all the managers turned around, looking at Patricia with curiosity. Their eyes lit up with hope, similarly as to how the secretary's eyes lit up earlier.

When Patricia saw the look in her eyes, she figured out what had happened. Zac was furious, and everyone was hoping that she would come and rescue them.

With a slight nod, she raised the document in her hand and said, "I'm here to deliver a document, but I can see you're busy right now, so I'll come back later." She smiled and turned around, implying that Zac could carry on with what he was doing.

But just before she could leave the office, Zac stopped her. He had been wanting to see her all day long, so there was no way he would let her leave now that she was here.

[Chapter 515 Deal With The Wound](#)

"It's settled. You don't have to leave," Zac said in an anxious tone and then turned to the managers in front of him. "Do as I just instructed!" With a wave of his hand, Zac motioned for them to leave his office.

Seeing this, the managers breathed a sigh of relief. They weren't sure how long Zac would have scolded them had Patricia not appeared when she did.

The managers glanced at Patricia with gratitude in their eyes before quickly making their exit.

Patricia sighed helplessly when she saw their expressions. From the look on their faces, it was clear that Zac had scared them. Turning her attention to Zac, a faint smile touched her lips as she whispered, "You've scared your subordinates!"

"It doesn't matter," Zac casually answered as if not taking them seriously at all.

Shaking her head, Patricia walked over, stepping in front of Zac. Putting down the document in her hands, she gently inquired, "Why are you so angry?"

Zac unconsciously turned around and answered calmly, "It's nothing. You don't need to know about it."

Frowning, Patricia looked at Zac inquisitively. Although he refused to tell her the truth, she could roughly guess this matter had to do with the company's affairs. Furthermore, he now had to cope with the Sampson family's business as well. With so much going on now, he was in danger of burning himself out.

And since Patricia wasn't in his position, she didn't know how much pressure he had to deal with daily. But judging from Zac's expression, she could tell that he must feel very depressed.

"Well, I won't question you further. Instead, take a look at this. I'll be back soon."

Hearing this, Zac frowned and looked a little disgruntled. He couldn't help muttering, "Why are you leaving so soon? It's rare for you to come here."

Patricia chuckled when she realized he was complaining. Glaring at him, she asked, "What do you mean?"

"It's nothing." Zac turned his face away. A trace of displeasure flashed across it as he acted like a child who was at odds.

Chuckling, Patricia asked impatiently, "How old are you now? You're still acting like a child. Please act your age!"

"I didn't!" Zac retorted. "I simply wanted you to accompany me for a little longer." He then lifted his head slightly and looked at Patricia with teary eyes.

Seeing the pitiful look on his face, Patricia smiled and said, "If you want me to stay with you, then you need only say the word. There's no need to throw a tantrum like that!"

Frowning, Zac couldn't help but sigh. Her words left him feeling embarrassed.

Smiling softly, Patricia felt like all the troubles melted away when she saw the pitiful expression on his face. She was relieved that he was safe and sound.

Suddenly, Patricia quickly made her way to his side. But before she could say anything, she noticed the blood on Zac's arm. Frowning, she pulled a long face.

Zac frowned when he saw the change in her expression. Confused, he asked, "What's wrong? Why did you suddenly get angry?"

"Zac, do you remember what you promised me before you left last night?" With a straight face, Patricia stared at Zac.

"Well..." With a bewildered look, Zac began to recall what happened the previous night. The realization of what she was referring to left him stunned.

"Of course, I remember. I promised you that I would take good care of myself. Look, I'm fine now!"

Frowning, Patricia walked up to him. Raising his wrist, she asked pointedly, "Then, what is this? Tell me!" Anger was etched on her face as she spoke.

Seeing the blood on his arm rendered Zac speechless. Smiling awkwardly, his sexy thin lips opened and closed, but no explanation escaped them.

He hadn't realized that his arm was bleeding. If Patricia hadn't noticed it, he wouldn't have felt it at all.

But he was saddened by the worried look in her eyes. Moreover, he didn't know what to say on this matter.

"What else do you want to say?" Patricia asked in displeasure, glaring at Zac.

Seeing the look in her eyes made him turn his face away. He was fearful that she would teach him a lesson.

Noticing that Zac was trying to evade her question, Patricia frowned and opened her eyes wide with dissatisfaction. Exhaling a deep breath, she asked softly, "What's wrong? Are you too embarrassed to face me now?" Unhappy, she continued to stare at Zac.

Sighing, Zac turned tearful eyes toward Patricia and said softly, "No. Okay, it's my fault. I didn't take good care of myself. Don't be angry." He then lowered his head just like a child who was caught doing

something wrong.

Hearing that, Patricia couldn't help but burst into laughter. Since Zac sincerely admitted to his mistake, she decided to forgive him. A hint of joy flashed through her heart.

"Forget it. Let me deal with the wound," Patricia said in an imperative tone and stared at Zac. If memory served her right, there was a first-aid box in his office.

After rummaging through the counter, she finally found the first-aid box. Glaring at Zac, she motioned for him to sit down and not mess around.

Zac behaved like an obedient child. Sitting down quietly, he waited for her to care for his injury.

Seeing his submissive look, Patricia couldn't help snickering. Going in front of him, she opened the first-aid box and took out the disinfectant and cotton swabs. Then, she untied the bandage on Zac's arm. Seeing the open wound made her frown, a displeased look appearing on her face.

Seeing the look in her eyes, Zac frantically explained, "I really did take good care of myself. You have to trust me. But I don't know how it reopened." He forced a silly smile on his face.

Not knowing how to respond, Patricia could only glare at Zac. She felt heartbroken at the sight of his wound and couldn't help but pout.

"You just don't take good enough care of yourself!" With a touch of displeasure in her heart, Patricia sighed.

Hearing her sigh, Zac turned around and looked at Patricia with a gloomy face. His lips opened and closed; he didn't know what to say. He knew what was on her mind and saw the worry on her face.

[Chapter 516 Heartbroken](#)

"Patricia, don't get upset. I will take good care of myself," Zac firmly said as he looked at Patricia with determination evident in his eyes.

Seeing this, Patricia couldn't help but ruefully purse her lips. It was not that she didn't believe him, but that she hoped that he could pay more attention to his health.

"You really need to look after yourself." With a concerned look, Patricia disinfected the wound for Zac, changed the dressing and bound it up again.

After that, she kept the first-aid box away. Then, she picked up the document and turned to leave without saying goodbye to Zac.

Frowning, Zac hurriedly stopped her from leaving.

"Patricia, didn't you say that you would stay with me?" Zac anxiously asked while standing up. If Patricia took a step forward, he would definitely chase after her.

Patricia quietly turned to look at him and said, "I have to go back to work."

"No, you can't," Zac said in an assertive tone. He had made up his mind that he would not let go of Patricia.

Patricia couldn't help but sigh as she saw the resolute manifested on his face. "Zac, I really have to go back to work."

Seeing the expression on her face, Zac couldn't help but sigh dejectedly. "Can't you stay with me for a while?"

As Patricia saw the pitiful look on his face, she felt a tug at her heart, and she didn't have it in her to leave him like that. Shaking her head, she glared at him as she slowly walked up to him.

"Only fifteen minutes. Don't push your luck," Patricia sternly said.

Zac was content with those fifteen minutes as it would break his heart to see her leave in a bad mood.

With a triumphant smile, he repeatedly nodded his head.

Even if Patricia felt helpless seeing his expression, she didn't mind it for as long as he was happy with it.

Suddenly, the dark circles around his eyes caught her attention, and she asked, "Did you stay up late last night?"

Hearing this, Zac nodded slightly. Yesterday, in order to deal with the things at hand, he didn't sleep at all. All he could get was a short nap before going to his work again.

Patricia felt her heartache at the sight of his exhausted self as she gently said, "I know you are very busy, but you have to take good care of yourself." She couldn't help but sigh, her bright eyes full of pity.

Zac felt distressed seeing the worry in her eyes. He tried to speak, but no words of consolation came out of his mouth.

With a soft smile, he held Patricia with his arms and reassured her, "I'm fine, Patricia. Don't worry."

"How can I not worry about you? Look at you! You have been like this after just one day. I can't imagine what will happen to you a few days later. I'm afraid that your condition will become more severe." With a disturbed look, Patricia pursed her lips tightly.

Upon hearing that, Zac decided to tease her. "In that case, you can stay with me every day and look after

me."

Hearing this, Patricia angrily glared at him and said, "What are you saying? Even right now, you're cracking jokes."

"I just want you to be happy," Zac replied cheekily as the tip of his nose brushed against her jaw.

Patricia felt somewhat strange by this gesture, but on the other hand, she liked it.

The next moment, Patricia gently pushed Zac away and said in a low voice, "Well, get serious. It will be bad if someone sees us like this." She tried to give him an angry stare, but the smile on her face betrayed her.

"No, that won't happen. Don't worry." After that, Zac continued to rub her face with his nose. All of a sudden, Patricia burst into laughter.

Just then, the door of the office opened. A resentful gaze fell on Patricia and Zac, wishing to tear them apart.

Shocked, as they felt the intense stare, both Patricia and Zac turned to look at the door. There stood Kareem, staring at them as if they had done something wrong.

"Kareem, why didn't you knock on the door before you came in?" Zac asked as he menacingly glared back at Kareem.

He felt enraged not only because Kareem had disturbed them, but also because he seemed to reprimand them for being intimate in the office. However, Zac and Patricia were a couple, and they had done nothing wrong.

When Zac saw the bitter look in Kareem's eyes, he didn't like it and even felt disgusted to the core.

Zac raised his chin slightly as hostility flashed through his deep-set eyes. He looked straight at him and said, "Kareem, you are being rude." He sneered at Kareem as he spoke.

Hearing what Zac had said, Patricia couldn't help but frown and sighed silent. Although Zac and Kareem were brothers, in reality, they were no different from enemies. Every time they met, they were incompatible, like fire and water.

She felt helpless as she shook her head and didn't know what to say.

On the other hand, when Kareem saw them being so intimate with each other, he felt a sharp pang in his heart.

From the moment Kareem appeared in the office, Zac and Patricia were so close to each other, ignoring

his existence. The affection was evident in Zac's eyes, and he had no intention to let go of Patricia from his embrace.

The next moment, Kareem took a deep breath, calming himself as he turned to Zac with a sharp look and said, "I did knock on the door, but no one answered." He strode forward and put the document in his hands on the desk.

"Zac, you need to read and sign this document. Quickly go through it," Kareem said in a cold tone as he observed both Zac and Patricia.

Kareem rarely came to Zac's office unless there would be a meeting among the directors. However, this time he came to his office in person.

It meant that he knew that Patricia was here, and he must have wanted to say something to her.

Thinking of this, Zac glowered at Kareem. At that moment, all he wanted was to drive him out of his office.

[Chapter 517 Patricia's Anger](#)

"Okay, I know!" Zac said in a cold tone as he stared at Kareem. His facial expressions showed that he was not happy to see Kareem.

When Kareem saw the look on Zac's face, he smiled faintly. He wasn't interested in how Zac thought of him. He looked at Patricia with interest and wanted to say something to her.

When Zac saw this, he frowned. Then, he coughed a little and said, "Kareem, you can leave now!" He wanted Kareem to leave as soon as possible.

Hearing this, Kareem glared at Zac with dissatisfaction and turned around to leave without saying anything. He didn't want to argue with Zac.

Kareem turned around and walked towards the door. Before walking out, he took a quick glance at Patricia, trying to say something to her.

Patricia frowned and got confused. She didn't understand what Kareem meant. Why did he look at her like that?

Judging from the way Kareem looked at her, it seemed that he had something important to say to her. Patricia, on the other hand, didn't want to have anything to do with him at all.

"Zac, you can do your work now. I'm going back to the company," Patricia said as she smiled gently. Then, she stood up and reminded Zac to take good care of himself.

Zac was not happy as he didn't want Patricia to leave yet.

But when he saw the look on Patricia's face, he knew that he wouldn't be able to convince her otherwise. Besides, she had promised to give Zac exactly fifteen minutes and the time was up.

Zac sighed angrily. It was Kareem's fault! Had he not appeared at this time, Zac would have spent some time with Patricia.

At the thought of that, Zac was infuriated. He glared at Kareem angrily.

"I want to eat braised fish tonight!" Zac said and looked at her with pleading eyes.

Hearing this, Patricia nodded slightly, turned her head and said in a soft voice, "Okay. I'll cook it today." Then, she waved her hand and left.

When Zac heard that, he smiled happily. Now he was not angry because he had something to look forward to.

After leaving Zac's office, Patricia walked quickly to the elevator. Suddenly, Kareem came out of nowhere and grabbed her wrist tightly.

"Patricia, I have something to tell you," Kareem said in a serious tone as he looked straight at Patricia. He seemed nervous and anxious.

Seeing the look on Kareem's face, Patricia frowned. She shook his hand off without a second thought and said seriously, "I hope you behave yourself, Kareem." A cold expression appeared on her face and she looked at Kareem indifferently.

Patricia did not want to treat Kareem like that, but he kept pestering her. He clearly did not know his limits.

"Kareem, I don't know what you are thinking, but I hope you can give me the respect that I deserve," Patricia said in a stern voice. Her cold eyes were fixed on Kareem, and she was angry.

Patricia knew Kareem had feelings for her, but she had made herself clear a lot of times. It was not that she hated Kareem, but it was a fact that love could never be forced.

One could never be happy in a forced relationship. Perhaps Kareem thought otherwise. The most important aspect of being in love was to accept each other. The problem was that Patricia could never accept Kareem at all.

"Patricia, do you hate me that much?" Kareem asked sadly. He didn't know what to say to Patricia.

Hearing this, Patricia sighed and shook her head. "I don't hate you, Kareem. But I can't love you the way you love me." No matter how many times she had made herself clear, Kareem never accepted the truth.

She was at a loss for words.

Kareem was slightly stunned. He frowned and looked at Patricia. Then, he opened his mouth to say something only to close it again. This was a serious matter for him.

Seeing the expression on Kareem's face, Patricia frowned and sighed. "Don't you get it? Kareem, it's impossible for us to be together! It's not because I refuse to give you a chance. In fact, there is no specific reason. It's just that I don't have any feelings for you! Why are you still forcing me to love you back?"

Patricia looked at Kareem helplessly and stood quietly for a while. She didn't know what to say anymore. She knew what she just said might have hurt his feelings.

But it was better than letting Kareem hope for something more when there was nothing that she could do for him. Now he had to face the truth. It was better to bear this pain, that wouldn't last long, rather than hoping for something impossible. It was the best solution Patricia had.

Kareem stared at Patricia in disbelief. There was sadness in his eyes. At that moment, he felt that his world was about to collapse.

The woman standing in front of him had changed. It was not the same Patricia that Kareem once knew. He didn't know what to do anymore.

"Patricia..." Kareem called Patricia's name in a low voice. He looked at her blankly and was at a loss for words.

Patricia, on the other hand, pursed her lips helplessly and shook her head. "Kareem, I have to tell you the truth. I know how you think of me, but I'm telling you that it is impossible for us to be together. I only love Zac!" Having said that, she turned around and walked into the elevator. She glanced at him one last time before the doors of the elevator closed.

It was not until Patricia gradually disappeared from his sight that Kareem came to his senses. He was sad. With a bitter smile, he looked at the ceiling blankly.

What Patricia had said echoed in Kareem's ears. Every word was like a knife piercing into his heart, making him unable to breathe. He felt as if his world was collapsing.

"Patricia, why did you have to say such heartless things? Did you ever think of at least giving me a chance?" Kareem murmured sadly.

He lowered his head and stood quietly for a while. A trace of depression flashed through his face as he realized that he could never be with Patricia.

Kareem always thought that as long as he loved Patricia with all his heart, she would feel the same. He

always looked forward to being together with her.

But after all his efforts, what he got were only her refusals. It was at this moment that Kareem realized how much Patricia loved Zac. Perhaps for Patricia, Kareem was just a friend.

At the thought of this, a trace of cruelty and coldness flashed across Kareem's face. "A friend? Am I just a friend to Patricia?"

[Chapter 518 Crazy Kareem](#)

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of Kareem's lips, and an unknown coldness gripped his gentle eyes as he stared unblinkingly at the floor.

"Why are you so mean and ruthless towards me, Patricia? Don't you have any—" Before Kareem could finish his complaint, another male voice cut in to interrupt him.

"Kareem, Patricia has already made herself clear. Are you still going to pester her?" Zac couldn't help but sneer. He was staring at Kareem with a sharp, pointed look in his eyes.

When Kareem turned around and saw Zac standing behind him, he didn't miss the disdain written all over the latter's face.

"Zac, why are you butting in? This is between me and Patricia." Speaking in an indifferent tone, Kareem raised his chin slightly as if he didn't take Zac seriously at all.

Zac's face darkened, giving away his obvious displeasure with Kareem's response. With a frown, he growled, "What are you talking about, Kareem? Patricia is my woman. You better know your place." He couldn't help but glare at Kareem.

Zac found it ridiculous that even though Patricia was his woman, Kareem walked around and acted as if she belonged to him. Despite how many times Patricia tried to set things straight with him, Kareem kept disturbing her like this.

Hearing Zac's words, Kareem clenched his jaw fiercely. He wanted to say something, but found that he had no words to refute. After all, Zac had only laid out facts in front of him.

Patricia was Zac's woman now. She had made it clear to Kareem that Zac was the only man she loved.

Every time it occurred to Kareem that Patricia would never return his feelings, his heart filled with misery, and all his energy left him. But looking at Zac in front of him, Kareem suddenly found a reason to vent his anger.

"Zac, Patricia might be yours now, but it doesn't mean that it will stay that way forever," Kareem said coldly, word by word, as he raised his chin defiantly at Zac.

Kareem was sure that he could win Patricia over one day. Even if Patricia didn't love him now, he didn't care. Not only did he want to make her his, but he also wanted to defeat Zac.

"How dare you!" Fury rose within Zac, and he exhaled a deep, shaky breath as he shot daggers at Kareem. "Don't say that I didn't warn you. If you dare to hurt Patricia, I won't let you go."

Ferociousness overtook Zac's usually apathetic face, and a sharp glint flashed through his deep-set eyes. If need be, he was prepared to teach Kareem a lesson.

He was well aware of how much Kareem loved Patricia, and how determined he was to win her over. In fact, Kareem's devotion to Patricia was so deep that Zac sometimes found himself admiring it.

However, unlike Kareem, Zac was mature enough to realize that a relationship couldn't be forced. No matter how much Kareem did for Patricia, it didn't matter if she couldn't reciprocate his love.

Patricia had told Kareem numerous times that she didn't feel the same way about him, and that the only one in her heart was Zac. So how could Kareem still cling on to her so stubbornly?

"Patricia is your woman now, but so what? I always get whatever I want," Kareem retorted with a faint smile. The agony on his face disappeared completely, making him look like a new person.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself down, Zac looked inquisitively at Kareem for a few moments.

It was only at that moment that he realized something. 'Kareem isn't being so stubborn about this just because he loves Patricia. He also believes that he can take this chance to defeat me!'

Zac finally saw through Kareem's actions and understood what was happening.

It seemed that Kareem thought that as long as he could win Patricia's heart, he could defeat Zac.

But this realization only made Zac feel more contempt towards Kareem. Scoffing at him, Zac said, "Kareem, it's not going to happen. Mark my words. If you dare to hurt Patricia, I will never let you go." As soon as Zac finished speaking, he turned around and stormed off without sparing Kareem another glance.

Kareem, on the other hand, looked at Zac's receding back with the hint of a cold smile on his lips. He could tell what Zac was implying.

In the past, Kareem had been desperate to be together with Patricia, even if it meant giving up his noble identity or the Reynolds Group.

But now, his feelings towards Patricia became less pure. His love for her was almost mixed with a certain sort of resentment. Her countless refusals of his advances left his ego bruised, and her choice of words only served to infuriate him further.

It was exactly as Zac thought. Kareem was driven mad by his persistence to win Patricia over. At this point, it didn't matter to him whether Patricia liked him or not. He was ready to go to any lengths to get her.

"Zac, just wait and see. She'll be mine soon," Kareem swore to himself in a low voice. His lips curled into a grin that made him look almost cruel.

Without waiting any longer, Kareem returned to his office and dialed a strange number.

"Kareem, what's up?" Anika asked brightly on the other end of the line.

"Is what you said yesterday the truth?" Kareem asked stiffly. The gentle expression that he usually wore had disappeared, revealing the cold exterior underneath.

Hearing his question, Anika was stunned. She hadn't expected Kareem to call her just to ask her this. It was a while before she came to her senses.

"What's wrong? Don't you believe me?" Anika said unhappily. But the next moment, lightness returned to her voice. "Did you call me just to ask about this?"

"Smart," Kareem praised her, smirking. "It's an honor to have such a smart partner."

Hearing this, Anika was a little confused. She opened her mouth to say something, but swallowed her words in the end.

Kareem's attitude had changed overnight. Anika couldn't figure out what was on his mind.

Kareem, on the other hand, could guess what was going on in Anika's mind. Without waiting for her response, he said sincerely, "Don't get me wrong. I just hope that we can have a better cooperation."

Anika let out a short laugh. "With all due respect, the sudden change in your attitude makes me feel a little uncomfortable." She smiled faintly, waiting for an explanation from Kareem.

Kareem continued to look calm and relaxed, with a faint smile on his lips and a determined look in his eyes. He didn't intend to answer Anika's question at all.

[Chapter 519 Protect Her](#)

Kareem was yet to give her an answer, but Anika simply smiled and waited, gracefully maintaining her composure. After all, it wasn't like she was in a hurry.

Suddenly, Kareem's lips curved into an emotionless smile, his gaze cold and aloof. "I know that you have some doubts about my attitude, but it's true that I'm willing to cooperate with you. Isn't that enough?"

At the tone of his voice, Anika knew that the one speaking with her on the phone was Kareem and not someone else.

"You sound a little irritated today, Kareem," Anika said with a laugh, her voice sounding as if she were delighted by it. Kareem was right, though. It was indeed a good thing for her that he was willing to cooperate.

"Oh? I thought you would be pleased about it," Kareem said condescendingly, his face returning to its cold expression.

A frown slowly appeared on Anika's face. "Is that so? Well, I am happy about it. However, it isn't that simple anymore. I think Patricia has gotten involved in it now." Anika's expression turned icy at the mention of Patricia's name.

Kareem's face formed into a scowl. "I hope you haven't forgotten about our agreement," he said in a tight voice.

"Oh, I apologize. I've forgotten how much Patricia means to you," Anika said, smiling brightly as if she didn't hear the anger in Kareem's words. In all honesty though, she didn't really care.

"Anika!" Kareem said in a cold warning tone. He swore that if Anika ever mentioned Patricia again, he wouldn't be so nice to her next time.

Anika noticed his anger and understood what he meant. She knew that she needed to keep Kareem happy in order to continue their cooperation.

"Kareem, you don't have to be so angry about it," Anika said gently as she chuckled. "I was just kidding. Now, let's get back to business. Are you sure that you've really made up your mind?"

With the change of topic, the conversation turned serious in an instant. "Yes," Kareem said, his eyes darting around his surroundings before continuing to speak. "Did you mean what you said before?"

"Are you suspecting that I gave you the wrong information?" Anika said gently. "Don't worry. I meant what I said." There was a bright, confident smile on her face when she finished speaking.

Kareem nodded and took a deep breath. He did believe in Anika's capabilities. "Okay, I see," he said with a short cough. "When will our plan be carried out?"

"Any time you want. However, I'm afraid I need to make a few changes to the plan. I'll show you in a few days."

"Don't you have confidence in yourself?" Kareem said contemptuously.

Anika didn't get angry at his tone. Instead, with a calm and composed face, she explained, "I can assure you that that is not the case at all. I am simply a perfectionist. Since I've decided to implement this plan, I need to make things foolproof. I also know very well that you would not let it go so easily if something ever goes wrong."

Kareem went silent. He knew that Anika was right and that there was nothing in her words that he could refute. However, it seemed that he had no choice but to wait for a few days until the plan was ready to be implemented.

"All right. Just inform me once it's ready." Kareem then hung up the phone, leaving no chance for her to speak.

Anika, however, wasn't even affected by it. She put down the phone as well, the calm expression on her face never fading.

Meanwhile, Zac returned to his office with a dark expression, looking like he was trying to restrain his anger.

"Kareem, you bastard!" Zac cursed aloud, so furious that he wanted to go find Kareem right this instant and beat him into a pulp.

He still remembered what Kareem said to him earlier. Kareem told him that he was going to take Patricia away from him. Kareem clearly didn't take Zac seriously at all, and Zac's rage only increased further at the thought.

Honestly, he had every reason to feel pissed off since Kareem blatantly declared that he wanted to take away the woman he loved from him. Clenching his fists tightly, Zac smashed the desk in anger, trying to control himself from rushing into Kareem's office and landing a vicious punch on his face.

"Kareem, you damn bastard!" Zac cursed once again, the rage filling inside him like boiling lava.

He was deeply worried about Patricia's safety. With the anxiety creeping up his chest, Zac thought about Kareem possibly hurting Patricia and his heart skipped a beat.

Thinking of Patricia having to go back alone, Zac immediately called Nicholas and asked him to protect her in secret until she reached her company.

Zac waited for Nicholas' report. Only several minutes had passed, but it felt like a century.

Zac took a deep breath to calm his anxiety, telling himself not to be nervous and to wait patiently for Nicholas' call.

When his phone rang, Zac's heart almost jumped out of his chest. He answered the call immediately. "How is she, Nicholas?" he asked quickly.

"Don't worry, boss. Patricia has arrived at her company safely," Nicholas said casually. He didn't really understand why Zac was suddenly so nervous about Patricia.

Zac breathed a sigh of relief. "Good, good."

Nicholas frowned. "Boss, what's wrong?" he asked cautiously. "Why are you being so paranoid?" Realizing that he sounded a little too straightforward, Nicholas shut his mouth in an instant, hoping that Zac wouldn't get angry.

Zac didn't blame him, however. Looking very worried, he let out a heavy sigh. "Kareem said that he would take Patricia away from me. I guess I'm just feeling a little worried."

It wasn't that he was worried he couldn't protect Patricia, but because he just didn't want her to get hurt.

[Chapter 520 Zac's Worry](#)

When Nicholas heard Zac's words, he could not help feeling a bit depressed. He took a deep breath and whispered, "Are you serious?"

"Does it look like I'm joking?" Zac glared at him. It was not that he was afraid of Kareem, he was just worried that Patricia might get hurt.

After all, the fight between him and Kareem had lasted for a long time, and there had been many collateral damages in the process.

However, he could not come to terms with the fact that his fight could cause Patricia to get hurt.

Upon hearing his response, Nicholas frowned and said, "So Kareem is serious this time."

"Yes, he is," Zac replied coldly. When he had seen the look in Kareem's eyes, he had understood how serious he was about it.

It seemed that Kareem was really determined to make a move.

Not knowing what to do about the problem, Zac frowned and smiled helplessly.

Kareem had become allies with Anika, increasing their chances of winning. Moreover, with everything that had been going on in the Reynolds Group and the Sampson family's business, Zac was completely burned out. It was the first time that he was feeling so helpless.

However, he was the kind of man who believed in himself and never liked to admit defeat, no matter how difficult the problem was to deal with.

"Nicholas, remember to send someone to protect Patricia. Be discreet about it, and make sure that she stays safe," Zac said firmly after thinking about it.

Upon hearing that, Nicholas nodded, "I got it. Leave it to me." He then hung up the phone.

There was an indescribable feeling in Zac's heart which led him to look rather dull. He could not help but stare at the ceiling in a daze, sighing deeply.

Johnny would definitely meddle in his fight with Kareem. And when that happened, Patricia would be the one taking all the blame, and Zac did not want that at all.

He knew that Johnny did not like Patricia at all. Moreover, there was Tina, so he hoped that Patricia could be safe.

Zac crossed his fingers and sighed as though he was praying.

Meanwhile, Patricia returned to the company, feeling a little confused, and she was also lost in thought.

She did not know if she was overthinking things, but for some reason, she felt like someone was following her. However, that person did not seem to want to hurt her.

At first, she thought that it was Nicholas, but when she hid herself and looked back, she found that it was not him. It was some strange man.

Although he had been secretly following her for a while now, he did not make any moves or try to hurt her.

Patricia found that to be stranger.

"Did Zac send someone to protect me?" Patricia murmured with a frown. But after thinking about it for a moment, she felt that it was odd, because if that was the case, Zac would have informed her.

And if it was not Zac who sent the man, then who could it be?

Patricia felt weird and puzzled.

However, she decided not to think too much of it and decided to ask Zac after she got home that night. With a slight sigh, she pushed that thought away and continued to work.

She patted herself on the cheek and began to work seriously. She was always like a robot when she worked. Only when it was time for her to get off work did she raise her head, stretch her legs, pack up her things, and head out.

She had promised Zac that she would make dinner for him, so she had to go to the grocery store to grab

some ingredients.

Thinking of it, she smiled sweetly and felt warm in her heart.

Since a long time ago, it had been Patricia's dream to wait for Zac to come home and have dinner with her every day. Back then, she had hoped they could always be in love, even when they had to live a very simple life.

She had never even imagined that her wish would come true one day. Now they were both happy, and she was able to see the sides of him that she did not even know before.

Whenever she thought of the way he begged her with a pitiful look in his eyes, it would make her chuckle.

She was happy to get off work, and the moment she walked downstairs, she was a little surprised to see a black car.

The second she saw the man in the car, her smile froze and she returned to her usual cold self. She looked at the man and asked in an indifferent tone, "Mr. Reynolds, what can I do for you?"

She then looked straight at Johnny and bit her lip.

She figured that Johnny must have come there for Zac and Kareem, but to her, his appearance was never a good news.

"Get in the car and we will talk," Johnny ordered, staring at her with a look of displeasure.

Patricia couldn't help but sneer. "No. Mr. Reynolds, if you have anything to say to me, just say it here. I am busy." She then raised her chin and looked at him with a serious expression.

It was not that she was trying to be impolite or disrespectful to him. Whenever Johnny came to see her, it would make her really upset, and that was the reason she wanted to hear him out right there.

However, Jonny became angry, glared at Patricia, and hissed, "You're being rude, don't you think?"

"Really? I don't see it," Patricia retorted coldly, smiling at him.

Hearing that, Johnny gave her a fierce look. "Patricia, I think you know why I am here."

"I'm sorry, but I don't. Since you don't have anything to say to me, Mr. Reynolds, I'll leave now," Patricia said coldly, glancing at him. She then quickly turned around and walked away, leaving no room for him to say anything.