

Remarry 531

[Chapter 531 Took Her Ou](#)

No matter how much Patricia wanted to say something, she simply couldn't get it out when she looked into Zac's eyes.

She knew that the only thing on Zac's mind right now was solving this problem. He would hand over the Sampson family's company to her as a big surprise.

However, compared to Zac's health, Patricia really didn't care about this surprise. She really wanted to tell him this. She knew she had to tell him, but for some reason, she found that she couldn't say a word.

"I know, Zac. I'm going to give you time. I believe in you, and I know you can do it," Patricia said in a soft voice, staring at Zac firmly.

She thought the only right thing she could do for Zac right now was to give him all the confidence he would need.

A bright smile flashed across Zac's face, and he hugged Patricia tightly. He couldn't help himself after seeing the look on her face. Unknown to her, something else flashed in his eyes as he hugged her.

The both of them had different things in mind, and equally had different questions they needed answers to.

Patricia's eyes dazzled with the morning sunshine. When she opened her eyes and found that she was alone in bed, she knew that Zac had left very early in the morning. It was weekend, and still he couldn't take the time to rest.

A bitter smile appeared on Patricia's face as she thought of this. It annoyed her that he couldn't rest.

She got dressed, and went into the kitchen. When she was about to wash her face, she saw a familiar figure from the corner of her eye.

"Zac, you..." She trailed off, not actually knowing what she wanted to say.

Wearing an apron, Zac looked back at her with a bright smile on his face. "Wash your face and rinse your mouth quickly. Breakfast is almost ready," he said and shot Patricia a wink.

Still in shock, Patricia blinked in confusion, and quickly went to the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth. When she got out, the delicious breakfast he had made was already on the table.

Patricia walked up to Zac tentatively and whispered, "Zac, don't you have to..."

"You better dig in quickly if you don't want the breakfast to get cold," Zac said, cutting her off swiftly,

and urging her to eat quickly.

Patricia frowned in confusion. She wanted to ask something, but the look Zac gave her stopped the words before they could come out. Obediently, she sat down and ate her breakfast.

After breakfast, Zac began to talk about something. He told Patricia that he wanted to take her out today.

Perhaps it was because what happened yesterday scared him. Or it could be because of something else entirely. But Zac decided to leave everything to Nicholas, and be with her today.

Patricia really wanted to tell Zac that she was fine, and didn't want him to worry about her.

But she thought of the fact that, it was really rare for Zac to spend the day with her. She couldn't possibly miss this opportunity! Besides, Zac was going through a lot of stress at the moment, and it would be good for him to unwind and relieve the stress.

Out of a sudden, Patricia was cheerful. Her face brightened up and she gave Zac a happy smile.

Zac let out a breath he didn't know he had been holding when he saw her smile. He had thought that she didn't like the idea, and was going to refuse. But seeing her so happy now calmed his fears.

Zac made a schedule for the day and placed it on the table for Patricia to see.

She rolled her eyes and pursed her lips when she saw it. She coughed to cover it up and asked, "Zac, did you think of all the problems in this plan when you wrote it?"

"What problems are you talking about? Aren't these your favorite places? Today is a day reserved for us to have fun."

Patricia shook her head at him in disbelief. She really didn't know what to say. Couldn't he see that his plan had a lot of problems?

"First of all, there are so many places. Do you think we can go to all these places in one day?" Patricia said seriously. How could he conceive such an idea?

"Secondly, we will obviously feel very tired after having fun at one amusement park. Where on earth will we get the strength to go to another later? Thirdly, the schedule is so tight. I don't think we will even have time to eat and rest."

Patricia glared at Zac when the last word left her lips. Yes, they should have fun and relax today, but Zac's plan wasn't a good one.

Patricia frowned as she thought of this.

However, Zac didn't say anything to defend himself and risk infuriating her even further. Instead, he just listened to Patricia carefully and then quickly looked at the schedule to make a change like an obedient child.

With a pensive look, he began to think of what changes to make.

Soon enough, Zac began to draw something on the schedule. He deleted and reduced some plans, and then changed the timetable altogether.

"Okay, this should do!" Zac gave the new schedule to Patricia. "How about this? Better now?" He looked at Patricia expectantly, waiting for her to say something.

In the end, they were to go to the amusement park in the morning, have delicious food in the afternoon, and go to the flower market in the evening.

She thought this was much more organized, and plus, Zac had made sure to spare enough time for rest.

"Okay! This is good. Something like this!" Patricia nodded with a bright smile.

The corners of Zac's mouth tilted upwards in a smile. He was happy with her reaction.

After they had dressed up for the day, they went out. They had expected to have a good time in the amusement park. But when they got to the gate of the amusement park, they both looked bitter and disappointed.

"Really? Of all days, why would the amusement park be closed today?" Patricia looked at the board hanging on the gate in anger. Her anger only served as a cover-up for her disappointment.

"Looks like we have come at a bad time," Zac said helplessly with a bitter smile. He should have checked before they came.

He looked at Patricia and frowned as he saw her face. He put his long arms around her waist, and apologized, "I'm sorry, Patricia. It's all my fault."

"No, no, don't say that. You couldn't have predicted this. Unfortunately for us, we just came at the wrong time." Patricia turned in his arms and touched his face gently with her slender hand.

Normally, the amusement park should be open at this time. They were just unlucky because the amusement park was doing some maintenance today.

"Why don't we go to another amusement park then? How about that?" Zac looked at Patricia with expectation, hoping she was open to his suggestion.

Patricia shook her head. "It won't be fun if we go there now."

Instantly, Zac's face fell. Her words completely discouraged him, taking away the little hope he had nurtured.

Patricia didn't want this day to be ruined. She pursed her lips and thought of something else. Once an idea crossed her mind, she squeezed out a sweet smile. "Well, we can go and play games, right?"

[Chapter 532 Play Games](#)

"Playing games?" Zac repeated as he stared at Patricia in disbelief, thinking that he might have heard it wrong.

However, when he saw the excited look on her face, he knew in that instant that she really meant it.

"Yeah. There are only a few people there at this time of the day, so the two of us can hang out there together!" Patricia said with a bright smile on her face.

Zac's expression was unsure as he looked at her curiously. "Do you really want to play games now?" he asked.

He didn't expect that Patricia was the kind of woman who liked to play games.

Usually, teenagers, mostly young boys, were the ones who loved to play games and hang out at arcades.

Patricia saw the expression on Zac's face and couldn't help but let out a snicker. "What's wrong? Are you embarrassed to be seen playing games in public?"

"No, that's not it," Zac said with a shake of his head. He just thought that it was weird to play games among a bunch of teenagers.

As if reading his mind, Patricia patted him gently on the shoulder. "Don't think about it too much. We're just going to go play some games. It's not such a big deal. Besides, it'll be fun. Trust me."

Zac frowned at her thoughtfully. "Do you go there often?" he asked curiously.

"Not really. I went there sometimes whenever I was in a bad mood, but that was just a habit of mine a few years ago," Patricia replied casually.

Ever since she got married to Zac, Patricia never went to play games again. When she was still living with the Sampson family, Lyndsy and Yolanda had given her such a hard time back then, so she would often go to play games to make herself feel better.

Even though Zac felt that it was weird, he nodded his head in agreement nonetheless.

The two of them then drove to the mall that Patricia usually went to. The gaming zone was even larger than what Zac remembered when he was a kid, and to his surprise, there were also a lot of games there that he had never played before.

Seeing the wonder and excitement on Zac's face, Patricia couldn't help but let out an amused giggle. He glanced at her and smiled, feeling his heart grow warm at the sight. As long as Patricia was happy, then he supposed he could have some fun here as well. Besides, it was much cleaner and quieter than he had expected.

When they entered the place, Patricia immediately grabbed Zac's wrist and led him to the front desk, intent on buying game coins.

The waiter asked her how many coins she wanted. Zac, however, quickly put a single bill on the desk. "A hundred dollars' worth, please," he said in a commanding tone.

At his words, everyone nearby turned to look at them strangely while appearing shocked at the same time. Patricia, embarrassed, gave the waiter an awkward smile. "He meant fifty. Just fifty dollars' worth of coins, please." She then subtly pulled the hem of Zac's clothes, tugging at it as though trying to give him a hint.

Zac frowned, looking confused.

After they exchanged the money for coins, Zac began to speak as they walked away. "Patricia, just now..."

Patricia turned her head to glare at him. Even though Zac was rich, there was a time and place for everything. Who on earth would have the gall to buy that many game coins? Not only that, they would also need a large basket to fill that many coins.

Patricia handed him their basket of coins with a stern look. "Look at this. See? This is how many we bought. So, how much more a hundred dollars' worth?"

They might have bought only fifty dollars' worth of coins, but it was already heavy to carry. It was a good thing they didn't take double the amount.

Zac looked down at their basket and suddenly understood. "Oh. I thought it was only a dollar for one coin," he muttered.

"It's one dollar for two coins. Also, if you buy fifty dollars' worth of coins, they will give you twenty extra coins, too." Glaring at Zac one more time, Patricia walked towards the basketball-shooting area, not wanting to argue with him anymore.

Zac immediately followed after her, looking at her stuffing ten game coins into the machine. When the

number "15" appeared on the screen, Zac turned to her with curiosity.

Patricia noticed the questioning look in his eyes and explained, "We have 15 rounds, and there are only three chances per round. If we manage to shoot all the balls into the basket, we'll get game tickets as a reward which can be used to exchange things." She then turned around and pointed at the toys and stuffed animals displayed on the counter and shelves.

Zac looked in the direction she was pointing at and immediately understood. He nodded and stepped aside obediently, deciding to watch her play.

However, Patricia wasn't very good at shooting. When the time was over, she only managed to shoot eight balls into the basket successfully.

Seeing the disappointed look on her face, Zac pursed his lips in deep thought. With a cough, he said, "Let me do this." He began rolling up his sleeves, a determined expression coming over his face. He held a ball casually in his hand, staring at the timer with a firm gaze.

As soon as the game started, Zac started throwing the balls. Surprisingly, they slid into the basket every single time, making Patricia's eyes widen in shock.

When the timer was over, Zac turned to her, saw the look on her face, and broke into a laugh. "Did I do good?" he asked proudly.

"Wow, you're so good at this!" Patricia marveled, giving him a thumbs up. "That's amazing! Have you played basketball before?"

"Just for a while," Zac said casually, but Patricia thought that he was implying that she was stupid.

At that moment, 45 game tickets popped out of the machine. Seeing the amount, a bright smile spread across Patricia's face.

Zac glanced over at the counter and leaned towards her to whisper, "Which one do you want? I'll go get it for you."

Patricia was a little surprised, then turned to see the determined look in Zac's eyes. A smile appeared on her face again as she looked at the toys on the counter, sweeping her gaze through the display until her eyes rested on a certain teddy bear.

"I like that teddy bear," Patricia said. However, when she saw the number of tickets required on the bear's label, her mouth dropped open in surprise.

5, 000 game tickets! Even if Zac managed to shoot all the balls into the basket every time, they could only get 540 tickets from it.

Patricia couldn't help but sigh. "Forget it," she said gently as she waved her hand to dismiss the idea.

"Really? But I think that bear is cute. We should get it."

Patricia's eyes widened as she looked at Zac in surprise. She didn't know what to say.

Wouldn't it cost them a lot of money? It wasn't easy to do, after all. Also, with that much money, they might as well just buy a better-looking toy.

[Chapter 533 So Close](#)

"Zac, do you know how much game coins you're going to spend just to get that bear? Just forget it. It's fine," Patricia said helplessly. She thought the bear was really cute, but that didn't mean it was worth it.

At the sound of her tone, Zac frowned and looked at her gently. "No, it's not fine. Look around, Patricia. We can win game tickets if we play other games here. Let's try them, shall we?" Zac pointed at a person who was playing another type of game nearby.

Patricia looked curiously in the direction he was pointing at, and understood the type of games he was talking of.

Zac was thinking of winning game tickets by playing turntable and the marble game, but he seemed to forget that those games were difficult. They weren't as easy as these other ones. It was usually only high level players that attempted to play them.

Wondering why Zac would even get such an idea, Patricia tugged at the hem of his clothes and asked in a low voice, "Zac, do you know how to play that? Because I can assure you that I don't."

She heard that these games were very hard, and that only very smart people could figure out their game patterns. She had thought it was just a joke. But her thinking readjusted when she tried it and found that she couldn't figure it out.

"Actually, I don't," Zac answered her with a sincere and shy smile tugging at the corner of his lips. He looked super excited. It was as though he couldn't wait to have a try at it.

"Perfect! Then let's not play it, okay?" Patricia said with worry etched in her voice. She couldn't understand why Zac would want to play the turntable mere seconds after admitting he didn't know how to.

Zac frowned and looked at her unhappily. Pouting, he said, "But we can win game tickets faster by playing it. Besides, it doesn't look so complicated. It seems to be rather simple if you ask me."

Patricia couldn't help but roll her eyes at him. Did he just say simple?

Patricia remembered having the same reaction when she watched people play it for the first times. She

used to think it was so simple, and that she could nail it if she played. She had been so wrong! Not only did she judge the game wrongly, but she lost a lot of game coins for nothing.

"Zac, you have to be careful. I'm not really on board with this." Patricia was serious. She stretched out her hand to take Zac's, but missed it, as he quickly walked over and put coins into the machine.

"Patricia, come on, come here! Let's play this together." Zac waved at her excitedly like a child that just got candy.

Looking at him, Patricia couldn't understand what came over him. In defeat, she shook her head and sighed, knowing fully well that those coins were simply going to be wasted.

She stood next to him and watched him play in silence. When he started, he was lost and didn't know how the game worked. After a few rounds though, he seemed to have found its pattern and was having fun. He smiled at Patricia and raised his eyebrows smugly. "So? What do you think? I'm good, right? I know you're thinking it, so just say it," he said and chuckled.

"Well, we'll talk about it again when you actually succeed in getting a lot of game tickets." Patricia glared at Zac angrily, while secretly thinking that he was actually smart to have learned the ropes of the game so quickly.

After he got the tricks in the game, Zac got into it seriously. He won 560 game tickets with only 10 game coins. It was much more than they had won playing the ball-shooting game.

Patricia couldn't help her snicker. She was happy with the turn of events, and if this kept on, Zac could win about 5,000 game tickets in no time.

Patricia got as excited as Zac was as this thought went through her mind. Smiling at him with pride as he focused on the game, she admired the fact that Zac was so smart. It was practically impossible to understand the game in such a short time, but he did it.

Zac looked away from his game long enough to smile at Patricia and catch the admiration in her eyes. Though he saw it, Zac didn't point it out now. The most important thing at the moment was to win the game tickets and get Patricia the bear she wanted.

So Zac focused on his task and kept playing. Every time he shot the coin when he aimed at the target, game tickets popped out continuously. There were so many game tickets that Patricia couldn't even contain them all in her hands.

Soon enough, Zac's success got a lot of attention and people began gathering around him to watch him play. They were all impressed with his wins.

When Zac stuffed the last ten coins into the machine, somehow, everyone felt nervous for him. They felt so tense, as though they were actually the ones playing. No one could afford to tear away their eyes and

miss the action that was going to follow at any time.

He had ten chances. He did great the first five times and won 100 game tickets.

Patricia widened her eyes in surprise as she saw so many game tickets popping out all of a sudden. Excitedly, she screamed, "Zac, you are awesome!"

Contrary to her, Zac couldn't afford to be excited now and lose. He tried his best to keep a calm face, but Patricia could see how nervous he was when she saw him taking a few deep breaths.

And of course, it unsettled Patricia. She had never seen Zac so nervous. But if she thought about it, it was normal for him to be nervous at a time like this. He only had five chances left and they needed about 400 more tickets if they had to get the bear.

"Zac, don't be nervous. Just take your time." Patricia tugged at the hem of his clothes to show him some support and calm him down. Even if he couldn't get 500 tickets from the remaining five chances, it was perfectly okay. She hoped he knew that.

Unfortunately, Zac couldn't get the rest of the game tickets they needed. He only won 50 tickets after that. When he was done playing, they looked at the clock on the wall and sighed in unison. The gaming hall was about to close.

They had never thought they could spend the whole morning playing. But now that it had happened that way, they had to save their game tickets and come back next time to play with.

They walked out of the game hall sullen and feeling unsatisfied.

"If only we had known this earlier, we wouldn't have wasted so much time on that game," Zac said sadly. The morning went by so fast without them noticing anything. Worst, he hadn't gotten the bear for Patricia.

The look on Zac's face made Patricia chuckle. She looked at him with a smile. "It's okay, Zac. We're so close now. We just have to come again some other time."

"But it's going to be different. It won't be the same thing," Zac insisted. His voice matched the depressed look on his face.

His words confused Patricia a little. She looked at him and asked, "What's the difference, Zac?"

"Patricia, it would be another day. Don't you get it?" With the way Zac spoke, Patricia doubted his mood was going to improve anytime soon. With each step they took, his sighs became more frequent.

Instead of sympathizing with him, Patricia laughed at his reaction to all this. She patted his shoulder, held his wrist and said softly, "It's okay as long as you had fun. That's all you ought to keep in mind," she

said with a sweet smile on her face.

Zac nodded, struggling to put a smile on his face too. If Patricia was happy, then that was all he needed to be happy too.

According to the schedule Zac drafted, the two of them were to find a restaurant and have lunch. Unfortunately, it was almost three o'clock in the afternoon, and they were already so hungry that they were not in the mood to find a fancy restaurant.

So, they found a casual restaurant to have lunch. When they had eaten to their fill, they walked out of the restaurant.

Of course, they would find anything delicious when they were hungry. They definitely enjoyed their meal.

It was the first time Zac had simple noodles with Patricia and he had to admit he liked them.

"So, where to next?" Patricia asked as she looked up at Zac with expectation in her eyes.

[Chapter 534 Misunderstanding](#)

It was only four o'clock, and the flower market wasn't open yet. They arrived early, and were now just idling about.

"Since it's still closed, why don't we hang around while waiting? I've never shopped with you before and I'm really excited to try it today," Zac suggested with an expectant look.

Patricia would be crazy not to be ecstatic by the idea of them shopping together. That much could be seen from the way her head bobbed up and down and a bright smile appeared on her face.

Ever since she met him, she had never gone shopping with him. She always imagined what it would be like shopping together with him, walking around different stalls and holding hands.

She had never expected to be living her dream today. Lost in her thoughts, she leaned her head against Zac's arm and sighed wistfully. They looked like a perfect young couple that had just found love.

Zac enjoyed this feeling very much. Patricia made him feel needed and wanted, and it greatly boosted his confidence.

They then walked around and chatted. They were like kids who had just discovered a new environment. They were curious about almost everything they saw.

After walking for a long time, they sat on a long stool under the tree to enjoy the sunshine and rest for a while. Even while sitting, they commented over everything they saw and laughed out loud.

When the last of their laughter died down, they heard a crisp voice and strained their necks to find the source of the voice. Then, they saw a child standing next to a man who was playing gongs and drums. The child was shouting loudly, "Sweet malt candy!"

The man put down the basket he was carrying on his back. The moment he removed the cloth that covered the basket, the sweet smell of candy escaped and wafted all the way to Patricia and Zac.

Patricia and Zac looked at each other as though they both had the same idea in mind and were trying to communicate it with each other. While the boy was shouting and trying to sell the candy, the man just stood there with a long face.

"How about some candy?" Zac asked when he saw the longing in Patricia's eyes.

Patricia nodded excitedly with a sweet smile. She couldn't remember the last time she had malt candy.

She couldn't clearly remember all of her childhood. However, she couldn't forget the part where her grandpa and mother would buy her malt candy whenever they went out together. They always said that it could bring sweetness into one's life.

She never really knew how much she missed it until she saw it just now.

The wistful look on her face made Zac stand up rather quickly and walk to the man. Patricia didn't go with him, but she followed him with her eyes all through. She didn't know what Zac had said to the man, but before she knew it, he got angry and was about to beat Zac.

Immediately, she stood up and walked over. Pulling Zac to her side, she said in a gentle voice, "Sir, I'm sorry. Please forgive him if he said anything that was out of place."

Unexpectedly, both men didn't even look at her. Instead, they frowned as if she had done something wrong and was intruding.

Confused, Patricia frowned. She pulled the hem of Zac's shirt and asked in a low voice, "What is all this about? From where I sat, it looked like you guys were quarreling."

"No, no, we weren't. I just asked him if he was willing to come to our place and make fresh malt candy there. The sir here just blushed and turned down my offer," Zac explained with an innocent look.

Patricia looked at Zac in disbelief. His story didn't concord with what her eyes saw.

And she was sure she hadn't imagined seeing them almost fighting.

Seeing that Patricia wasn't convinced, the man backed Zac up and said, "Yes, miss, this gentleman here didn't say anything wrong to me. We weren't quarreling. You surely just misunderstood what you saw."

Hearing it from the man himself, Patricia had no other choice but to believe. She smiled awkwardly and breathed a sigh of relief.

She gave the man a gentle smile, happy that nothing bad actually happened. "I apologize for the misunderstanding, sir. Can I have two boxes of malt candy, please?"

The man skillfully wrapped two boxes of malt candy and handed them to Patricia. Zac quickly pulled out fifty dollars and gave to the man. "You can keep the change," he said to the man.

This act stunned and embarrassed the man. "No, no, sir. Take it please. Thank you." He extended his hand with Zac's change in it. Since he couldn't force the man to take it, Zac took the change and looked at his hand strangely, as though he didn't know what to do with it.

Patricia saw the lost look on Zac's face. She snickered and spoke in a low voice only him could hear. "Zac, don't tell me you don't know what to do with the change!" A big smile spread on her face, already knowing the answer before he could even say anything.

Just as she had expected, Zac shook his head honestly. "I really don't know! What do I do with this?"

Patricia did a clicking sound with her tongue, walked over and took the change from Zac's hands. "Just give it to me. The change is enough for us to go shopping in the flower market."

Zac's eyes went wide. He doubted what she just said. It couldn't be possible.

"Are you serious?"

The change was only 45 dollars. Was it really enough for them to spend in the flower market? He had heard that there were a lot of interesting things there and he wanted Patricia to have fun. He doubted this money could achieve that.

Thinking of this, Zac frowned and stared straight at her.

Patricia found his expressions rather amusing. "What's wrong?" she asked with interest. "You don't believe me, huh?" She shook the change in her hand and gave him a teasing smile.

Naturally, her words and actions made Zac stay quiet. "Alright then. I guess I'm looking forward to it."

Patricia was certain she knew what Zac was thinking. She mentally told herself that she had to show him how they would shop in the flower market with 45 dollars. Obviously, he was still finding it difficult to believe what she said.

"Okay. I won't say any other thing. Just wait and see," Patricia said smugly.

After a while, the flower market was finally open, and they both walked there.

It was called the flower market, but there were many other things in there besides flowers. There were a lot of street stalls and games they could play.

Zac and Patricia weren't hungry, so the food didn't really tell them anything. What attracted them was the games.

When they arrived at a goldfish stall, Patricia raised her eyebrows at Zac. "So?" she asked, wanting them to join the game and play together.

"Five dollars a net. Let's see who can get more goldfish. Are you in or not, Zac?" Patricia asked smugly, looking rather confident as if she was sure to win.

Zac couldn't stop the snort that escaped his lips as he looked at her face. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Okay then. Just don't cry when you lose."

Patricia scoffed and raised her chin slightly, giving Zac her most confident look. "You're dreaming if you think I'm going to lose."

[Chapter 535 Catching Goldfish](#)

Zac remained silent when he saw the confident expression on Patricia's face.

He might not be able to capture a dozen goldfish, but he knew he could at least catch seven or eight of them.

"Okay, let's see who wins!" Zac casually replied, lifting his eyebrows as if he knew he would win.

Chuckling, Patricia ignored him. She felt confident that she would best him.

Both Patricia and Zac were prepared to win this fight. With their nets in hand, they waited for the stall owner to commence the game.

With a crisp whistle, they simultaneously began searching for their targets in the fish tank.

Quickly catching a goldfish, Patricia cocked her eyebrows at Zac, showing off.

Glancing at her from the corner of his eye, Zac paid her no heed as he concentrated on catching the goldfish. Locking in on his targets, he swiftly caught two at a time.

Seeing this, Patricia's eyes widened in disbelief, and she began to feel nervous.

She could see now that Zac was good at this game.

Inhaling deeply, she reminded herself that the competition had only just begun and she shouldn't be

discouraged so soon.

Getting back to the game, she was able to catch three more goldfish in no time. But when she was on her fifth catch, the fish escaped her net.

Sad and depressed, she looked over at Zac and saw five goldfish in his bowl.

With her confidence waning, Patricia sighed and wished she could dig a hole and hide in it.

Glimpsing at her expression, Zac smiled as he attempted to scoop up another goldfish. However, his net broke just as he was about to catch another one. With a shake of his hand, the goldfish fell into the fish tank again.

Seeing this scene, the stall owner snickered at Zac. Zac raised his eyebrows at the owner, indicating that he should not mention anything.

Patricia didn't notice it. But seeing that Zac had caught the same amount of goldfish as herself, she felt less unhappy.

Upon noticing that Zac was about to use his hands to get the goldfish out of the fish tank, Patricia immediately stopped him. "Zac, this is a competition. You can't break the rules. It doesn't count if the fish fell into the tank again!" Finished speaking, she stared at him.

Feeling pressured, Zac said in a resigned tone, "Alright, then it's a tie!"

"Yes, it's a tie!" Smiling brightly, Patricia thought that it was indeed hard to win the game, but tying with him wasn't bad. This way, she wouldn't have to feel so awkward.

Watching them, the owner chuckled and he packed the goldfish for them.

While holding onto the goldfish, Patricia smiled and said tenderly, "Zac, I didn't know you were so good at catching goldfish!"

"I never said I didn't know how to catch goldfish. There are many things I can do that you don't know about!" Zac glanced at her meaningfully as if hinting at something.

Hearing this, Patricia pouted unhappily and rolled her eyes. But it was true, she didn't know him very well.

"So, do you know all the games in the flower market?" Patricia asked as she turned to face Zac.

Noticing the peculiar expression on her face, he flicked her forehead and answered softly, "Not all of them."

Just then, Patricia spotted a shooting game and raised her eyebrows at Zac, hinting him on.

"I know how to play that one. Just watch me," Zac triumphantly replied.

Out of curiosity, Patricia followed him to the booth.

Seeing the reasonable price for the game, five dollars for four shots, Patricia quickly took out five dollars and paid the owner. The owner then loaded the bullets for Zac and indicated that he could start.

Zac won a small stuffed bear and a gift box with his first two shots.

With two shots remaining, he looked at Patricia and asked softly, "Which prize do you want? I will get it for you."

Hearing him ask her this as if getting the prize was a piece of cake for him, Patricia frowned. Wanting him to fail, she pointed at a box on the highest shelf.

It was said that there was a mysterious item inside the box. No one had gotten it before, and the owner had never told anyone what was in it.

Nodding casually, Zac looked calm and relaxed as if this wasn't a challenge for him.

"That one it is!" As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled the trigger before Patricia could say anything else.

He shot the remaining two bullets at the box. Looking on, Patricia blinked, then patted him on the shoulder. She said consolingly, "It's okay. That was a hard one."

"What are you talking about? Look!" Zac said smugly as the box fell down with a bang.

Patricia was shocked to see this.

"Zac, what did you do? That was a hard target, so how did you do it?" Patricia asked curiously.

"I have some skills!" Zac answered, smiling. Taking the box from the owner's hand, he placed it in front of her.

With curiosity written all over her face, Patricia looked at Zac and then the box. She eagerly but carefully opened the box, but she rolled her eyes when she saw what was inside.

"What's this?" Gloomily, Patricia retrieved the note from the box, on which it was written, "Congratulations! You are the unerring shooter!"

Furious, she glared at the owner with dissatisfaction and wanted to argue with him. She had expected

something better than this.

Seeing the expression on her face, Zac smiled gently and comforted her, "It's okay, don't be angry. It was just a gimmick to draw in customers."

Patricia gradually calmed down when she heard Zac's words. She realized that he was right, and that was why the owner never said anything about what was in the box.

[Chapter 536 A Wonderful Nigh](#)

After returning the box to the owner, Patricia said something to him seriously and then walked towards Zac with a smile.

Seeing the teddy bear in Patricia's hand, Zac instantly knew that she had succeeded in negotiating with the owner.

"What are we going to do now?" Zac asked casually. Patricia was very excited to play all the games with Zac.

What she didn't know was that Zac was really good at all the games there. Patricia was quite surprised.

Patricia was holding a lot of prizes when they finished playing. Suddenly, she saw some kids and decided to give the prizes away, except for two cute teddy bears.

Patricia shook the teddy bears in her hands and looked at Zac. "One for each of us, you can put yours in the car." It was more of an order.

Hearing this, Zac frowned. "But I don't think it's a good idea to keep it in my car."

"Why not? I think it will fit perfectly in your car," Patricia said while laughing.

Seeing the look in Patricia's eyes, Zac nodded. He held it in his hands and felt weird having a teddy bear in the first place.

Patricia knew what was on Zac's mind.

But she knew Zac would do whatever she said.

A joyful smile flashed across her face. This was really fascinating for Patricia.

Zac glared at Patricia and put down the bear. Then, he looked at the snack bar not far away and asked, "Are you hungry? Let's grab some food."

Patricia nodded her head repeatedly as if she was really hungry. The truth was that she wasn't hungry

until she was reminded of it. Taking Zac's hand, she walked over to the stall.

Since there were no tables available, they had to order takeaway. Patricia and Zac decided to eat at the park near the flower market.

While eating, Patricia noticed some middle-aged women dancing in the square.

She felt happy to see Zac making an effort for her.

Seeing the weird smile on Patricia's face, Zac frowned at her.

Zac knew what Patricia was thinking and the reason behind her happiness.

All he wanted was to make her happy. Zac smiled when he saw how happy Patricia was. The thought that things might change after today made him sad.

From the corner of her eye, Patricia saw the expression on Zac's face. With her eyes wide open in confusion, she asked, "Zac, what's wrong? You look preoccupied."

Hearing this, Zac shook his head and said gently, "Nothing. I'm just worried that I won't have much time to hang out with you after today." He stroked Patricia's hair apologetically.

When she saw the expression on Zac's face, Patricia was out of words for a moment. She understood what he was trying to say.

But she didn't want to think about it now. All Patricia wanted was to spend the night with Zac happily.

"It's okay, we don't have to talk about that now. Let's just enjoy this moment!" A sweet smile appeared on Patricia's face.

Zac nodded his head and smiled gently in agreement.

After the two of them finished eating, they decided to join the women and dance for a while.

It was not until eleven o'clock that the two of them decided to go home. When they returned to the apartment, Patricia sat on the sofa tiredly and breathed a sigh of relief.

"I had a good time today, but I'm really tired!" Patricia turned around and looked at Zac, with a playful smile. "Zac, what about you? Did you have a good time?"

"Yes, of course," Zac answered casually. He kept glancing at his phone as if waiting for an important call.

Seeing this, Patricia frowned and opened her mouth to say something.

"Don't worry, I was just checking." Zac put away his phone and smiled at Patricia.

Patricia pursed her lips as she saw the smile on Zac's face. She noticed that he was a little distracted. Something was definitely not right.

"If you are busy, you don't have to be here with me," Patricia said as she lowered her head and pursed her lips. She felt sad and didn't know what to say.

Seeing the look in her eyes, Zac flicked her forehead. He coughed and said, "It's late now. It's time to go to bed." An evil smile flashed across Zac's face.

Patricia knew instantly what he meant when she saw the look on Zac's face. She pursed her lips and turned her face away. "No way!"

"I wasn't thinking about it!" Zac said casually as he held her in his arms and rested his chin on her shoulder. "Patricia, I may not have much time to spend with you."

"I know! You have work to do," Patricia said as she knew Zac had a lot on his plate; taking care of her, the Reynolds Group and now the Sampson family's business.

"You have to take good care of yourself. Don't overwork." Patricia turned around and looked at Zac worriedly. She touched his face gently.

Zac nodded, kissed Patricia's forehead and held her tightly, leaning her head against his chest.

"I will. Don't worry about me," Zac said firmly.

Patricia felt relieved. Although thoughts about the future worried her, there was nothing that she could do.

Looking at the clock, Patricia smiled. She tugged the hem of Zac's shirt and said softly, "Well, we should probably sleep now."

Zac nodded slightly. He smiled and said, "Okay, let's go to bed."

[Chapter 537 Acciden](#)

Patricia had thought she would have a good night's sleep, but just as she was about to fall asleep, she heard a noise. Upon opening her eyes, she saw Zac quietly making his way out of the room with his phone in his hand.

A melancholy expression crossed her face when she saw this. No longer sleepy, she started worrying about Zac.

"What happened?" Patricia murmured. Before she could get out of the bed and check on Zac, he was already dressed and about to leave.

Afraid to wake her up, Zac moved around as silently as possible.

But seeing him like this made Patricia sad. She even felt like weeping.

Unsure of why he was leaving her in the middle of the night, she couldn't help wondering if she had done something wrong.

However, she shook off these thoughts when she remembered how much Zac loved her. With fingers crossed, she hoped that nothing terrible had happened.

After he left, Patricia couldn't fall asleep. With her mind full of worry, she tossed and turned in bed as she kept thinking about Zac.

"Should I go find him?" Patricia muttered. Confused, she didn't know what to do about this situation.

Although she didn't want Zac working so hard, she knew he was doing this for their future together.

Still, this left her feeling dismal.

Patricia couldn't fall asleep until dawn with these thoughts on her mind.

She awoke with dark circles around her eyes the following morning and was yawning the entire time she was at work.

Because of this, she was scolded twice by her manager for not doing her job well.

She was different from her usual self. Normally, she would be focused on her work, but she couldn't concentrate today.

At noon, Patricia ordered food delivery. While eating, she pondered how to make up for her mistake at work.

She knew she was at fault for being careless. She wouldn't have made that mistake if she had not been thinking of Zac.

After revising the order, Patricia finished her job. Stretching, she stared at the ceiling in a daze. Suddenly, Zac's face popped into her mind.

"How is he now?" Worry etched her face.

At this moment, Zac was in the Sampson Bay. Last night, he had received a message stating that

something had gone wrong with the construction. Upon his arrival, however, there was a heavy downpour, and as a result, they couldn't identify the problem.

"The rain caught us off guard," Nicholas said, pursing his lips helplessly.

Not expecting this setback, Zac sighed.

The construction of the Sampson Bay was about to finish soon. Zac had sent multiple experts to inspect the construction throughout the process, yet something had still gone wrong.

"Yes, tell me about it!" Frowning, Zac looked on at the heavy downpour.

Because of the rain, the construction had been suspended. Moreover, they had yet to uncover the source of the problem, and after this rainfall, it might be harder to find it.

Seeing the expression on Zac's face, Nicholas pursed his lips. He took a deep breath and said gently, "Boss, don't worry. I've sent someone to investigate. We should get some feedback soon."

No sooner had Nicholas finished speaking when someone ran over to report to them.

Both Zac and Nicholas frowned and looked skeptical when they heard the subordinate's report. "Are you certain?" they asked in unison.

"Yes, I have checked with the manager in charge. Someone cut off the electricity and tampered with some of the machines!"

"Did you find out who it was?" Nicholas asked anxiously.

The subordinate shook his head hard. Just then, the manager behind him came over and barked, "You don't know who did this? Of course, it was the hooligans living nearby! They come here often these days." The manager was furious by the time he finished speaking.

Frowning, Zac recalled the rascals he had met last time and couldn't resist looking at Nicholas.

Even without words, Nicholas understood what Zac meant from his gaze. Shaking his head, he said, "That's not possible. They should still be in prison."

Hearing this, Zac scowled and bit his lower lip. 'Who else would do this?'

He then thought of three people who could pull off such a thing, Johnny, Kareem, and Anika. He sighed.

He wanted a thorough investigation performed, but repairing the circuits and machines took precedence. The construction needed to continue as planned.

As soon as the rain stopped, Zac ordered the manager to continue working. He then asked Nicholas to call the technicians over to repair the circuits and machines, which he would personally inspect after.

It was already eleven o'clock in the evening when Zac had finished everything he needed to do before returning to Patricia's apartment tired.

"Zac, what happened?" Patricia asked, surprised to see Zac's clothes covered in mud.

Seeing her nervous expression, Zac chuckled and flicked her forehead. In a soft voice, he said, "Nothing happened. I was at the construction site today."

Patricia frowned and looked at him in confusion. 'Something must have happened, or else why would Zac be there?'

Deciding to question him later about it, she told him to remove his dirty clothes as she filled the bathtub with water and asked him to take a bath.

While Zac was taking a shower, she made him noodles. She was relieved to see him looking more like himself after the bath. Softly, she said, "Zac, you must be tired!"

Zac nodded without hesitation. He was extremely exhausted today. After all, he didn't sleep the previous night, and he had gotten soaked in the rain. Fortunately, the problem at the construction site was resolved.

[Chapter 538 In A Bad Mood](#)

Patricia felt sad when she saw how downtrodden Zac appeared to be.

No matter how good she was at hiding her emotions, he could still see through her. And when he saw how worried she was, he pulled her into his arms and said, "Don't worry about me. I'm fine, aren't I?"

"But you have so much work to do, and I can't help you with anything," Patricia responded, clearly rebuking herself and feeling sad over it.

In all honesty, she was disappointed at herself for not being able to help Zac, and she even needed him to comfort her.

If it were possible, she didn't want him to work so hard.

Seemingly having read her mind, Zac leaned on her shoulder and breathed her in.

"I'm not tired, because I think it's all going to be worth it," he said. It looked like he truly believed that this was what he must do.

All he had given Patricia were stress and sad memories. But now, he wanted to give her all the best in

the world.

Upon hearing what Zac said, she felt dejected. For a moment, she didn't know how to respond. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she forced them back.

If Zac were to see that she was crying, he would feel guilty again.

"Zac, try not to overexert yourself. If you ever feel tired, just stop and get some rest, okay?" Patricia remarked as she threw herself into his arms.

Zac knitted his brows when he heard this. He caressed her back gently as though he was telling her something.

But Patricia didn't notice that. All she wanted was for Zac to be well, and to lessen his workload.

At this point, they were both clearly in a bad mood.

Zac had just finished solving a problem, and then another one soon followed. It was about the Sampson family's business.

He wasn't afraid of handling mishaps, but he did feel a bit burned out when all these problems were piling up.

As he sat alone in his office, Zac placed his hand on his forehead, lost in thought. Several new wrinkles had formed on his forehead, and he looked exhausted.

All of a sudden, his phone rang. Upon seeing that it was from an unknown number, Zac hesitated for a moment before answering it.

"Mr. Reynolds, you appear to be in trouble right now." It was Jack, and it sounded like he was gloating.

Upon hearing his voice, Zac pursed his lips and replied, "If you have nothing important to say, I'm going to hang up now." Annoyed by this foolish attempt at mockery, he really wanted to hang up on Jack.

"Now, now, don't be angry. I was just kidding. But seriously, you look like you're in trouble. How about having a drink together? You'll feel a lot better after a drink, trust me," Jack said casually.

Zac agreed readily. He figured a drink was exactly what he needed right now.

After he got off work, Zac met up with Jack in Oakleaf Villa. Jack said he wanted to taste one of the wines from Zac's personal collection of red wine, and he also brought his own wine with him.

These two had a high alcohol tolerance.

But after four bottles of wine, they were inebriated, and then they started raving.

"Honestly, man, I think you don't deserve Patricia," Jack remarked, pointing at Zac's nose.

Zac grunted at Jack when he heard this. He shot him a disdainful glance and responded, "What did you say? You're just jealous because she didn't choose you! And besides, you shouldn't let Sonia hear you talking about stuff like that." Right after he finished his statement, Zac chuckled.

But Jack didn't take his words to heart. "Do you know why I think you don't deserve her? Because you're an idiot."

"What? No, I'm not!" Zac frowned, staring daggers at Jack. Even though he was hammered, he was still as daunting as ever.

Upon feeling the man's sharp gaze, Jack took a step back and laughed. "You think you can intimidate me? I'm not scared of you!" He then staggered backwards.

"Jack, I'm not an idiot," Zac responded as he looked at Jack dead in the eye.

This was the first time he had been called an idiot, and he wanted to know why.

"But, you are! You're so stupid, you can't even see through Patricia. You clearly don't know what she really wants." Jack took a sip of wine and raised an eyebrow at Zac.

This response left Zac stupefied to the point that he sobered up. Confused, he looked at Jack again and asked, "Jack, what do you..."

"Don't ask me what I mean. You should already know what I mean. Haven't you noticed that Patricia hasn't been herself lately?"

Having said that, Jack ignored Zac and continued drinking.

At this point, Zac had completely sobered up. His eyes widened as he pondered on the words that Patricia had been saying to him lately, adding to the fact that she had been crying more often nowadays.

At first, he thought that she was just worried about him. And even though he found it strange, he didn't ask her anything about it.

And now, it seemed that Jack was right. Patricia must be hiding something from him.

For some reason, Zac believed that the problem was about him. Patricia kept on telling him not to work too hard after all.

'Does she know something I don't?' he wondered. With knitted brows, Zac began to contemplate.

Jack noticed the look on Zac's face from the corner of his eye. He then pursed his lips and said, "You should just ask her directly instead of trying to grasp at straws, buddy." And after he said that, Jack waved his hand, implying that he had nothing else to say anymore.

Upon seeing this, Zac stood up, grabbed Jack's hand, and led him out of the room. Then, he asked Jack to wait at the door. "I'll ask Sonia to pick you up. Don't wander around, you hear?" Afterwards, he called Sonia over, hailed a cab, and left.

Once Zac had left, Jack took out his phone and called Sonia.

"Will you come and pick me up? I'm drunk." As soon as he finished speaking, Jack vomited. In all honesty, he didn't care that he was hammered and that he just puked all over the door. All he knew was that he had done what he could to help Zac.

[Chapter 539 Relieved](#)

Zac hurriedly returned to the apartment, feeling a little anxious. When he entered the room, he saw Patricia sitting on the sofa with a downcast expression, hanging her head low and sighing deeply.

Zac frowned at the sight, feeling upset. He walked towards her and wrapped his arms around her in an embrace.

"Zac?" Patricia uttered in surprise, looking startled by his sudden appearance.

Sensing that something must have happened, she reached out and patted him gently on the shoulder. "What's wrong? Why do you look so down?"

In response, he only rested his head on her shoulder. It seemed that he didn't want to talk about it.

An expression of concern flashed across Patricia's face. "What happened?" she asked.

She didn't know what else to say. It was so strange for Zac to behave like this.

"Did you know about it already?" Zac suddenly asked, his voice shaky and sounding as if he was a little scared.

Patricia blinked in surprise, feeling at a loss for words. Her mouth opened and closed as though she were about to say something, but no sound came out.

Taking a slow breath, she made herself focus on the situation at hand and asked in a soft voice, "What are you talking about, Zac? I don't understand."

"Patricia, tell me. Did you know? Is that why you said what you said?" Zac asked with a serious look, pressing his lips tightly as he grasped her arm.

It wasn't that he was angry at her, but he was simply anxious to know the truth.

Patricia frowned, looking confused. "Zac, what's wrong? I don't understand what you're talking about at all."

It wasn't that she didn't understand, but she just didn't want to tell him the truth. After hearing his words, she was shocked and almost revealed it, but luckily, she restrained herself just in time.

"Patricia..." Zac said her name slowly, his face filled with tension and anxiety. Sadness began creeping inside his heart.

He knew that Patricia wasn't going to tell him because she didn't want him to feel burdened.

But that kind of thinking was wrong. She should just tell him. There should be no secrets between the two of them.

Zac took a deep breath and looked at her seriously. "Patricia, I'm sure you already know that I can't keep the Sampson family's business together anymore..."

"And I don't blame you," Patricia said without hesitation. Since he already knew, she felt that she couldn't hide it anymore.

Before he could say anything in response, she went on, "I'm serious, Zac. I don't want you to work too hard, anyway. If you can't do it anymore, then just let go." She gave him a firm look, completely sincere in her words.

To be honest, she had thought about it a lot for the past few days, and in the end, she felt that nothing was more important to her than Zac.

Zac looked at her in surprise. His mouth opened and closed, but he couldn't say anything. His mind went blank.

Did she really mean that?

"Patricia..." Zac murmured, looking at her in astonishment.

As if knowing what was on his mind, Patricia smiled and nodded. "I mean it, Zac. I just don't want you to exhaust yourself too much." She reached out and stroked his face gently, tenderness flashing in her eyes.

Zac stared at her, speechless.

To be honest, he did understand what she meant, but...

Zac held her in his arms, biting his lower lip with emotion.

"I know what you're thinking and what you really want, but I don't want to give up like this so soon," Zac told her softly with a warm smile. "I know you'll definitely worry, but trust me, I can handle it."

"But what if you can't?" Patricia couldn't help but ask. It wasn't that she didn't have confidence in Zac, but the situation right now was just...

"Then I'll stop," Zac answered with a gentle smile, his expression seemingly relaxed.

Seeing that look on his face, Patricia felt relieved. Now it seemed that Zac was back to his usual self.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine. I promise you that I'll take good care of myself," Zac assured as he bent over and kissed her on the forehead, a warm smile curving his lips.

Patricia nodded slightly, feeling her heart become lighter at his words. Smiling back, she rested her head on his body, snuggling further in his arms.

With her ear pressed against his chest, she could hear his strong heartbeat, something that reassured her greatly.

Zac held her tightly like he never wanted to let her go. He had been keeping it all to himself for a long time, and now after they talked, he felt relief washing over him like a tide.

It was like all of his frustrations disappeared, and he felt a lot better now.

Like a child, he peered towards her and asked, "Patricia, I'm hungry. Can you cook me something?"

When he was drinking with Jack earlier, Zac hadn't felt hungry, but now he could feel his stomach rumbling.

It was only at that moment that Patricia realized there was a smell of alcohol in the air. "Did you drink?" she asked him with a frown, gazing at him suspiciously.

Zac nodded without hesitation. "Yeah, I drank with Jack earlier," he replied honestly.

Patricia then stood up and went to the kitchen to cook a bowl of noodles for him.

When the smell of noodles filled the air, Zac felt even hungrier. After eating it all quickly, he eagerly asked her to cook him another bowl.

[Chapter 540 Encountered Sullivan](#)

Patricia was happy when she saw Zac enjoying the food. She sighed secretly.

As long as Zac took care of himself, Patricia didn't have to worry about anything else.

Patricia kept reminding herself not to worry anymore. Noticing her expression, Zac frowned. He patted the back of her hand and said softly, "I'm fine, for real. Don't worry."

Zac looked straight at Patricia genuinely.

Seeing the look on Zac's face, Patricia wanted to say something but she chose to remain quiet. She only looked at Zac blankly and believe what he said.

Perhaps it was because Patricia was too depressed. When Giselle came over to visit her, she could sense that Patricia was preoccupied.

"Patricia, what's wrong? Did you have a fight with Zac?" Giselle asked gently and patted Patricia's back worriedly. It was already too difficult for Zac and Patricia to get back together again and now they were facing problems.

Patricia shook her head and sighed. Perhaps in front of Giselle, she didn't have to hide her emotions.

"Mom, I don't know what to do! Zac is determined to help me take back the company of the Sampson family, but..." Patricia suddenly stopped and looked worried. She didn't know whether she should tell Giselle everything or not.

She was worried and didn't know what to do anymore.

It was pointless to tell anyone. It wouldn't change anything if she told Giselle even. Zac would still be burdened with the problem.

Giselle saw Patricia hesitating to tell her, so she frowned and looked at her suspiciously. She asked in a low voice, "So what you mean is that Zac wants to take back the company of the Sampson family?" A look of astonishment appeared on her face.

Seeing her mother's expression, Patricia was shocked. She looked at Giselle in confusion and felt that there was something she didn't know about.

'Did I miss something?' she wondered.

"Mom, do you know something?" Patricia swallowed hard and looked at Giselle nervously.

Giselle shook her head and said, "Nothing! I just heard from Richard that a lot of people are trying to take control of the Sampson family's business." Speaking of this, she sighed loudly.

There must be something that Giselle didn't tell her. Looking into her mother's eyes, Patricia could roughly guess what it was.

She came to the conclusion that Giselle was worried because Johnny, Kareem and Anika had interfered.

The matter become complicated all of a sudden. In addition to this, Johnny and Anika hated Patricia, so they would definitely make things more difficult for Zac.

Thinking of this, Patricia was sad once again. She didn't know what to say so she just sighed.

Hearing her sigh, Giselle couldn't help but sigh too. She patted Patricia's shoulder and comforted her, "Patricia, don't think about it too much. You have to believe in Zac. He will solve the problem."

Patricia nodded stiffly as she pursed her lips. It wasn't that she didn't believe in Zac, but this whole situation was too dangerous.

If Zac had the ability to solve the problem smoothly, she wouldn't have to be so worried. But with many people interfering, it just made her more anxious.

Seeing the depressed look on Patricia's face, Giselle pursed her lips. She didn't want her daughter to be sad, so she suggested going out for a walk.

Patricia was very happy to go out with Giselle so that she could relax for a while. But she didn't expect to bump into Sullivan as soon as they walked out of the apartment.

Sullivan looked totally different now from when they had seen him last.

He used to be a high spirited and strong person. But now he looked no different than an ordinary middle-aged man.

When Patricia saw Sullivan, she didn't recognise him. If he hadn't called her name, she would have mistaken him for someone else.

Standing in front of Patricia and Giselle, Sullivan felt a little embarrassed. At the sight of their energetic faces, he realized that he had become a ghost of his former self. He opened his mouth to say something, only to close it back again.

"Sullivan, if you have something to say to us, just say it! And if you don't want to say anything, please move out of the way!" Patricia said coldly.

She had to treat Sullivan as a stranger. To be honest, it was hard for her to treat him as her father.

Giselle stood aside and remained quiet. What Sullivan had done to her was a nightmare for her. She couldn't stand the sight of him.

"I have something to say! Can you find me a job, Patricia?" Sullivan pleaded and looked at Patricia sadly.

When Patricia saw the expression on Sullivan's face, she frowned and felt strange. She was at a loss for words. She was actually amused by what he had just said.

With a faint smile, Patricia glanced at Sullivan coldly and replied, "With your abilities, I don't think it is difficult for you to find a job."

What Patricia said made sense. After all, Sullivan used to be the CEO of a company, so he had experience and the ability to find a good job.

But the question was whether he would lower himself and work in another company or not. After all, Sullivan used to be really famous and rich. But now...

Hearing this, Sullivan turned his face away in embarrassment and said, "I was fired recently. Zac has a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. It shouldn't be difficult for him to help me get a job in the Reynolds Group."

Hearing this, Patricia was extremely angry. She bit her lower lip tightly and stared at him.

Sullivan still hoped to get help from Patricia. She was pissed and wanted to drive him away.

"You..."

"I'm telling the truth! If Zac decides to help me, I'll also help him." Sullivan looked very proud, as if he had some trump card.

Whatever Sullivan's plan was, Patricia was annoyed by his attitude. It made her feel sick.

Sullivan was still the same. He hadn't reflected on his mistakes at all. It was all his own fault that his company had become like this.

Taking a deep breath, Patricia tried to restrain her anger. She glared at Sullivan and said fiercely, "If you want to find a job, go look for it! Don't count on me." As soon as she finished speaking, Patricia grabbed Giselle's hand and strode away.

Seeing Patricia's receding figure, Sullivan snorted and said unhappily, "You are such an ill-mannered daughter. How ungrateful!"