

Remarry 541

[Chapter 541 Jack's Help](#)

With this in mind, Sullivan stamped his feet angrily and glared at Patricia's and Giselle's backs as they retreated.

"No, I just can't give up like this. At least not now! Surely, I'll have a chance if I meet Zac. Zac is eager for more information now. I believe I'm the only one that can help him," Sullivan thought out loud, something flashing across his face, as though he really believed that Zac wouldn't make it without his help.

Confident of himself, Sullivan shot Patricia a disdainful look and walked towards his apartment without saying anything.

It was only when Sullivan was out of sight that Patricia took a deep breath.

She took some more deep breaths to get rid of her anger. She really didn't know what to say, but she couldn't pretend not to feel the anger that was still burning in her chest.

"Patricia, don't be angry, okay? He's not worthy it and you know that," Giselle said with a worried look gracing her face. She gently stroked Patricia's back, offering her the little comfort she could give.

Looking into Giselle's concerned eyes, Patricia smiled softly and her anger melted a little. "Mom, don't worry. I'm fine. I'm just a little depressed, and I can't help it right now."

It was just so difficult to settle with the fact that up till now, Sullivan still refused to reflect on himself. The worst part of it was that he didn't even know what he had done wrong. Till now, the man still hoped that Patricia could help him. What a joke! Probably the funniest she had ever heard.

No matter how she tried to calm down, Patricia only got angrier. 'How I wish I could beat him up!' she screamed in her brain, then took another deep breath.

With Patricia's breathes becoming so frequent and her angry thoughts moving through her face, Giselle snickered and said gently, "Patricia, will you look at yourself? If Zac saw your face, he would doubt if you're a lady."

"Mom, what are you talking about? I'm a lady, and I remain one no matter what. I am just too angry. Didn't you see how Sullivan..."

"I know and I did see, Patricia. I can see that he has no remorse at all for what he did. That's why I said you shouldn't waste your energy getting angry at him. It's not worth it. Not at all," Giselle said seriously, giving her daughter a firm stare. She needed her to stop complaining about Sullivan and to just drop his case.

She gave Patricia's shoulder a soft pat. "Come on! Don't mention those unhappy things anymore. We haven't hung out together for a long time. Let's enjoy this, okay?"

Patricia nodded slightly and squeezed out a sweet smile for her mother. She left with Giselle, talking and laughing animatedly.

At the same time, Zac lost his temper in the office, almost scaring his secretary away, and sending her into hiding.

"Mr. Reynolds, calm down please."

Zac shot the secretary a cold look that immediately froze her words in her throat. She snapped her mouth shut and didn't dare utter another word.

Standing next to Zac, Nicholas looked at him and said in a gentle voice, "Boss, calm down first. You can't afford to be so impulsive and make an error in judgment. We haven't figured out what really happened yet."

Hearing this only pissed Zac off. He exhaled, wishing he could go straight to Kareem's office and demand for an explanation.

Finally, the problem that surrounded the construction site had been solved. But someone had been coming to cause trouble lately. Did they seriously think that Zac wouldn't dare to call the police?

The only problem was that if he actually called the police, it would put the Reynolds family on the headline news. Eventually, maybe even immediately, it would affect the company's image and the stock market.

Zac couldn't let this happen and it made his mood even worse. Whoever was doing this knew about this fact.

Waiting for Zac to say something but getting nothing, Nicholas signaled the secretary to go out and leave them alone. Immediately, she ran out of the office. It was only when he was sure no ears were around that he dared to speak.

"Boss..."

Nicholas started, but was stopped by Zac's raised hand. "It's not as simple as you think, Nicholas. Kareem would never leave behind any evidence. If we call the police to find out what actually happened, the company will get effected. And if people start gossiping about it, Patricia may get hurt again. I don't want that to happen."

He wasn't really sure if Patricia would get hurt or not. The one thing he was sure of was that Anika wouldn't see an opportunity like this one and let it go.

Nicholas was a little stunned. He hadn't gotten around to thinking of that part. It was not easy for Patricia to get back to Zac. If these things really happened, another round of gossip would be inevitable.

Nicholas frowned as he thought of this. He knew he had to say something, and opened his mouth to do just that. But on second thought, he snapped it close, realizing that he didn't know what to say.

Zac could understand that Nicholas wanted to help. He looked at him and said, "Well, I will handle it as I ought to. Don't worry about it." Nicholas could hear the tiredness in Zac's words. It was impossible not to be exhausted with all these happenings.

He might have said he was going to handle it, but in truth, Zac had no idea on how he was going to go about it yet. He just didn't want Nicholas to be involved because he had something more important to do.

"Nicholas, don't forget your main task. It's more important than all of this," Zac said with an intense look. He had trusted Nicholas with Patricia's protection.

Nicholas nodded heavily, the same intensity in his own gaze. Of course, he knew what Zac was talking about and completely understood how he felt.

Reassured by his nod, Zac waved his hand, telling Nicholas to go out. He needed to be alone for a while to think properly.

Nicholas pursed his lips and looked very hesitant to go out. He didn't want to leave him alone at a time like this. But he also knew that if Zac told him to leave, he meant it. So he turned around and walked out of the office, but not without looking at Zac worriedly one more time.

Immediately the door closed behind Nicholas, Zac leaned against the back of the chair, finally expressing his tiredness. He rubbed his face roughly and sighed. It was as though he had lost his vitality.

He placed his head on his hands and sighed again. He bit his lower lip, and just when he was about to go down that road called depression, he got a call from Jack.

"How's it going? I bet you're very upset now," Jack said, gloating and not even bothering to hide it.

Not in the mood for Jack's games, Zac frowned and said coldly, "Jack, if you lack what to do with your time, just find Sonia and spend time with her, instead of calling me."

"Zac, I know it hurts. That's why I called you to talk about business. It was out of kindness," Jack said casually, but with a broad smile spotting his face on the other side of the line.

Zac's cold face darkened with Jack's persistence. Angrily, he said, "Judging from your tone, it doesn't seem to me that you are talking about business. You're rather gloating."

Jack laughed and said frankly, "Well, you are right, and I am gloating. You can't imagine how I enjoy laughing at you. With something so huge that has happened, why didn't you come to me?"

Zac frowned and raised his eyebrows suspiciously. Unless he was stupid, he was almost certain that Jack was implying something else in his words.

Before Zac could ask him anything, Jack laughed and continued, "What's wrong? Do you think it's impossible? Or is it that you just don't trust me?"

His frown still in place, Zac swallowed and asked in a low voice, "What are you talking about?"

"Zac, are you sure you're okay? What I'm saying is so obvious. How don't you understand?" Jack rolled his eyes in annoyance as he spoke. Zac's ignorance was really pissing him off.

[Chapter 542 Help You](#)

This was coming as a surprise to Zac. And if he was being honest, it confused him too. His sexy thin lips opened and closed, as if he was still debating on what to say.

Zac was certain his ears were playing tricks on him. Of course, he could understand Jack perfectly. What he couldn't figure out, was why Jack wanted to help him.

"Jack," Zac murmured, asking a question without necessarily voicing it out.

Jack sighed at Zac's slowness and said in an impatient tone, "I guess you won't believe me unless I make it as clear as day to you. So, see you at the Vrego Restaurant at noon." Immediately, he hung up the phone. He didn't want to give Zac the opportunity to refuse or give any excuse.

Zac looked at his phone in shock. His head was in a mess. He wasn't able to get his ideas straight or even think coherently.

Jack's words kept echoing in his mind, and he couldn't stop it.

"Did Jack really mean it?" Zac murmured as all types of possibilities went through his mind.

When lunch time finally came around, Zac quickly made his way to Vrego Restaurant. When he got in, he spotted Jack seated there, quite relaxed and waiting for him.

Zac's mind went blank as he saw the look on Jack's face. What was this about?

Zac had been working very hard to make it in the business world. He didn't know why Jack would want to cooperate with him. There had to be catch somewhere.

"Jack, are you kidding me?" Zac said the moment he sat down. He stared intensely at his face, trying to

find something there that could put his mind to rest.

Angry, Jack stared at Zac incredulously. He felt insulted by his words.

"Why on earth do you think I'll be joking with something of this sort?" Jack scoffed and rolled his eyes at Zac. He couldn't stop himself from shooting him another look of pure disdain.

He wondered what had happened to Zac. How could a man so smart suddenly act stupid?

If anyone asked him this instant, he couldn't confirm in all honesty that the man sitting across from him was really Zac.

"But..." Zac started and trailed off, not really knowing what to say.

With all his talk, Zac still didn't understand why Jack would want to cooperate with him. What reason could Jack possibly have?

The two families' business was totally different.

Looking at Zac's eyes, it dawned on Jack. He glared at Zac and whispered, "Zac, I always thought you were very smart. Looks like I was wrong. You're a fool after all."

These words made Zac furious, his eyebrows creasing and almost meeting in the center. Yet, he didn't say anything, he kept staring at Jack, waiting for him to continue.

Surely, he had a lot to say, and Zac wanted him to get it off his chest.

Surely, he had a lot to say, and Zac wanted him to get it off his chest.

"Let me go straight to the point. Recently, my family has been wanting to invest in other industries."

Jack paused and raised his eyebrows at Zac. "Of course, the responsibility of choosing which industry to invest in falls on me. Besides, I'll also need something from the Sampson family's company. Don't think I'm doing it for nothing."

As he finished talking, he looked at Zac to understand his reaction. If he still didn't understand after Jack had spoken so clearly, then he didn't see any other thing he could do to help him understand.

Finally, Zac understood Jack's motive. Zac looked straight into his eyes and said seriously, "You also want to get the Sampson family's company?"

"No, don't get me wrong. I just want to invest in it," Jack answered and laughed, his black eyes twinkling with mirth. "Besides, I think you know the situation better than I do. So really, there's nothing else left for me to say." Jack looked at Zac meaningfully as he finished speaking.

Now, Zac bit his lip, deep in thought. He realized he now had a lot of thinking to do and a choice to make.

Jack's request seemed honest and reasonable enough. If he really wanted the control of the Sampson family's company, he wouldn't be here trying to come up with a solution. He would have been with Kareem, plotting the best way to take everything from under his feet. Zac knew that Jack's real reason for doing this, was for Patricia's sake.

Zac sighed and finally said, "Okay, I'm in!" He looked at Jack, and reached out his hand towards him without saying anything.

Satisfied, Jack smiled brightly and shook hands with Zac. After their mutual agreement, he snapped his fingers and motioned the waiter to serve the dishes. Since they had come to an understanding, it was only normal that they celebrated it.

Zac couldn't refuse. It was indeed a time to celebrate, and he planned on savoring this moment.

Maybe Jack didn't know it, but he had just taken a huge weight and pressure off of Zac's shoulders. Unfortunately, his good mood was ruined the moment he returned home. He bumped into one person he simply didn't want to see.

"Sullivan!" Zac said his name through gritted teeth with so much disgust.

He could never forget how Sullivan had treated Patricia. If only this man standing before him wasn't her father, Zac would have gladly taught him a lesson that would keep him far away.

"Finally, you're back, Zac. I've been waiting for some time now." Sitting at the top of the stairs, Sullivan looked down at Zac with a flattering look. It was as though he had found some treasure he was beginning to lose hope in.

Zac's frown got deeper when Sullivan spoke. In a low voice, he ground out, "What are you doing here?"

"So here's the thing. I want you to recommend me for a good job," Sullivan said with a flattering smile.

Zac wasn't happy with what was unfolding. He sneered and hissed, "Did I hear you right?" Eyes full of contempt, he fixed Sullivan with a hard stare.

How could he even hope that Zac would help him find a job? This man was ridiculous!

Sullivan used to be the president of a company. So no matter what happened, it was very easy for him to get a job. Now, all that depended on if he could take it upon himself and put aside his so-called dignity and pride.

"No, you didn't hear me wrongly. I mean what I said." Though Sullivan was smiling, a hint of frustration

and anger could be seen on his face.

Zac shook his head and scoffed. He glared at Sullivan and said very clearly, "You want me to recommend a job for you? Just forget about it!" Having said what he had to say, Zac strode forward, not even sparing Sullivan a glance.

As expected, this got Sullivan angry. He stared at his back and almost shouted, "Zac, don't refuse a toast and drink forfeit."

Zac turned and looked at Sullivan incredulously. His eyes still held contempt in them, but this time around, it was mixed with mockery.

This only infuriated Sullivan. In anger, he bit his lower lip and spat, "What if I propose to give you information about the Sampson family's company?" Of course, Sullivan suddenly became arrogant, getting on his high horse. He felt like he was in a position of power compared to Zac at this point.

Zac stopped in his tracks. He didn't want to, but he couldn't stop himself from thinking about Sullivan's proposal.

Nicholas had said that Sullivan was still secretly controlling the Sampson family's company. What if it was true?

Slowly, Zac looked back at Sullivan with eyes full of suspicion. He was trying to see the truth in his eyes.

Zac's reaction gave Sullivan more confidence in his plan and he became more arrogant. He felt like he had made the perfect decision. Things couldn't have gone better for him.

"What's wrong? What's that look for? Do you think I'm lying?" Sullivan raised his eyebrows smugly.

Frowning and confused in his mind, Zac stared at Sullivan with anger in his eyes.

[Chapter 543 Don't Trust Him](#)

The mere sight of Sullivan left Zac fuming. So, even if he had helpful information, Zac didn't want to negotiate with him.

His sexy thin lips trembled with anger. Glaring at Sullivan, Zac said, "Even so, I won't help you."

Judging by Sullivan's expression, Zac was confident that any promise made with Sullivan would be used against him endlessly.

He could tell what kind of man Sullivan was just from the look in his eyes.

"You..." Unable to vent his anger, Sullivan glared at Zac. Recalling something, he couldn't help but sneer.

"Zac, don't you want to get the inside scoop?" Sullivan arrogantly asked.

Frowning, Zac looked at Sullivan suspiciously. His mouth opened and closed, but he heard a familiar voice speak out before he could get a word out.

"Zac, don't believe a word he says!" Glancing coldly at Sullivan, Patricia walked past him and made her way to Zac's side. She shook her head slightly, hinting to Zac that he shouldn't believe a word Sullivan said.

Patricia was well aware that Sullivan would do anything if it meant achieving his goals. However, she didn't know if the inside story he mentioned was true.

Wide-eyed, Sullivan stared at Patricia. Gasping angrily, he furiously said, "You are an ungrateful daughter, Patricia!"

"We've already severed our relationship, Sullivan. Please watch what you say!" Patricia said coldly, her chin slightly raised as she showed him no respect.

Patricia didn't want to waste her time on Sullivan now that their relationship was severed.

Zac took hold of her hand and smiled gently at her, hinting that there was nothing she needed to be afraid of.

Patricia flashed a sweet smile at Zac. She had honestly never been afraid of Sullivan.

"Patricia, you..." Infuriated, Sullivan glared at Patricia before turning his gaze to Zac. In a low voice, he said, "It's up to you whether you believe it or not. I've told you what I came to say." Immediately after, he turned around and stormed off as if he had been wronged.

Patricia breathed a sigh of relief as she watched Sullivan leave. Unconsciously, she looked up at Zac and asked worriedly, "Is there an issue with the Sampson family's company?"

Having accidentally overheard what Sullivan had said, Patricia was scared and worried about Zac.

"Well..." Hesitant to answer, Zac didn't know what to say.

From the concerned expression on his face, she could tell that he really was in trouble. Otherwise, Sullivan wouldn't have had a chance to take advantage of them.

These thoughts enraged Patricia. Biting her lower lip tightly, she felt helpless in this situation.

Seeing the expression in Patricia's eyes, Zac walked over and pulled her tightly into her arms. "It's okay. It's just a minor problem. I can handle it."

Patricia's heart filled with worry every time she heard those words come out of his lips. Sighing softly, she leaned against Zac's chest, her lips pursed bitterly.

Moreover, she grew more concerned the more Zac tried to comfort her. And judging by the way Zac looked and what Sullivan had said, Patricia felt this was a dire situation.

"Zac..." Looking at Zac, a trace of depression overcame Patricia.

Hearing her call his name, Zac was unsure of what to say, so he hugged her more tightly, a nervous smile on his face.

Patricia pursed her lips as she felt Zac's warmth envelope her. Biting her lower lip, a trace of worry flashed across her beautiful face.

Patricia, too, didn't know what to say. Her heart was full of sadness and depression. She wasn't sure why, but Sullivan's words had deeply pissed her off, rendering her unable to calm down.

Noticing her expression, Zac patted her on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

Nodding in acknowledgment, Patricia bit her lower lip and pressed against Zac's chest.

Lost in thought, they silently continued to hug each other tightly.

Sullivan was pissed as he made his way out of the apartment. Lowering his head, he cursed while briskly walking.

He accidentally bumped into someone while not looking at the road. "Who is it? Are you blind?" Looking up, he noticed Kareem standing in front of him with a gentle smile.

Sullivan's display of anger suddenly disappeared. Donning a flattering smile, he said good-naturedly, "Oh, it's you, Mr. Reynolds. What are you doing here?"

As a gentle smile touched Kareem's lips, he softly asked, "I'm curious too. Why are you here, Mr. Sampson?"

Angered by this question, a flash of rage crossed Sullivan's face and he looked unhappy.

He was so infuriated by the mention of this matter that he didn't know how to respond. With a heart full of anger, he wanted to get even with Zac and Patricia.

"Nothing. Something happened. It seems that I came at a bad time today," Sullivan snapped, a displeased expression on his face.

Frowning, the smile on Kareem's face deepened as he thought of something. "Mr. Sampson, is what you

said true?"

Sullivan immediately became wary. Looking at Kareem in confusion, he pretended not to understand what he meant. However, the next moment, he was so shocked he looked at Kareem suspiciously as if sizing him up.

Seeing the look in Sullivan's eyes, Kareem smiled gently and looked pleased with himself. In a low voice, he said, "No need to be so nervous, Mr. Sampson. Don't you want a job? I believe I can help you!" Kareem cocked his eyebrows at Sullivan.

Hearing this, Sullivan couldn't help but laugh. His earlier moment of confusion cleared up in an instant.

With a kind expression, Sullivan nodded heavily and said gently, "Mr. Reynolds, you really are a smart man!"

"I think we are all smart people, so I don't need to say anything further." Smiling gently, Kareem looked reasonable. A sharp light flashed through his eyes.

Returning Kareem's smile, Sullivan grinned from ear to ear and said, "You're right. We're all smart people here. There is no need to beat around the bush."

Kareem nodded with satisfaction. He was looking at Sullivan gently with a faint smile as if he was well prepared.

"Good..." Kareem then turned around and strode away, with Sullivan in tow.

[Chapter 544 Found A Solution](#)

Anika became a little worried as she learned about Zac working together with Jack. She had thought that they would always have the advantage over the two, but if Zac had Jack's help now, then things were going to be difficult for them from now on.

After some thought, Anika hurried to discuss the problem with Kareem, but when she saw the expression on his face, she was confused.

Although it was good for Kareem to be calm in this kind of situation, he looked far too relaxed, which made her feel unsettled.

"Kareem, you seem so calm. Don't you know that something has happened?" Anika said anxiously, her expression clearly tense.

However, Kareem just smiled. "Is there a need for such concern? The problem can actually be solved quite easily." He seemed like he wasn't taking Zac and Jack's cooperation seriously at all.

Anika scoffed. "Kareem, it's not as simple as you think. Haven't you ever thought about it? If Zac works

together with Jack, the situation will become more serious than we expected." She was becoming exasperated now.

Kareem broke into a laugh, his calm expression never fading. "Don't worry so much about it. Even if they cooperate with each other, it won't affect us."

Anika scowled at him, feeling displeased with his flippant attitude.

No matter how calm Kareem was, things weren't that simple. If Zac and Jack were going to work together against them, then their chances of winning would decrease.

"What do you mean it won't affect us? Of course it will. You're too naive, Kareem," Anika snapped as she glared at him.

However, he only smiled at her confidently, unaffected by her irritation. "I told you, don't worry about it. It's not as serious as you think."

Anika looked at him in disbelief. She gazed at him up and down, thinking that he was behaving a little strange today.

Still suspicious, Anika asked, "Kareem, do you have any good solution for this?"

"No," he said without any hesitation. Anika stared at him in anger and disbelief before exhaling a heavy, exasperated breath.

"No, you say? Kareem, do you think that you can control everything? That you're invincible? If it weren't for my and your father's help, do you think that you could've given Zac a heavy blow so quickly?" Anika exclaimed, furious.

Suddenly, Kareem let out a chuckle, still having that infuriatingly calm expression on his face. When he was about to say something, however, the hotel's door opened at that moment, and Sullivan slowly entered.

"Don't you worry. As long as I am here, Zac won't do anything," Sullivan said with a confident smile.

Anika frowned, the suspicion inside her growing as she looked back and forth between Kareem and Sullivan.

What on earth was going on?

Kareem had a proud smile as he watched Anika's confused expression in amusement. "Well? Did you not hear what Sullivan said just now?"

Of course, she did hear it, but... Anika stared at Sullivan, still feeling a little doubtful. For some reason,

she felt that something was up with this situation.

"Miss Curtis, please don't worry. I will handle it," Sullivan assured with a flattering smile.

Anika pursed her lips, knowing that she had no choice but to accept this strange situation at the moment.

'Forget it. This is the only way we can handle it for now. Although I have no idea what Kareem is going to do, he must have a solution of his own judging from how confident he seems,' Anika thought.

Meanwhile, when Nicholas heard that Kareem had taken Sullivan away, he immediately went towards Zac's place and stood outside his apartment, waiting.

Both of them kept Patricia in the dark about this. After all, Patricia was already very suspicious. If she knew about this, it would definitely affect her mood.

At that moment, Zac walked over quickly and saw the look on Nicholas' face. "How did it go?" he asked with a frown.

"Boss, Sullivan indeed turned to Kareem," Nicholas said in a gloomy tone, looking at Zac helplessly.

Surprisingly, Zac looked calm and relaxed and simply gave a slight nod in response. Actually, what had happened was already within his expectations. Whether or not Sullivan had any inside information, Zac had no plans of cooperating with him.

The only thing that he was worried about was that he didn't know what kind of inside information Sullivan had. If it was of vital importance regarding the Sampson family's company, then...

Nicholas somehow knew what was weighing on Zac's mind at that moment. "Don't worry, boss. About Sullivan manipulating some industries in secret, it's actually just some gossip. However, whether it's true or not, it still needs to be investigated."

Zac nodded, breathing a sigh of relief. It was good news at least, but he needed to put aside the problem with Sullivan for now.

"How about the construction site?" Zac asked with a hint of tension in his voice.

In the past few days, Kareem and Anika planned to cause some trouble at the site. Fortunately, they found out about it just in time and managed to minimize the losses, but it still caused a delay in the construction progress.

Nicholas nodded. "The problem at the construction site has been resolved, so you don't need to worry, boss. I assure you that it won't happen again."

Zac nodded back, an expression of relief crossing his features. Unconsciously, he glanced over at the direction of the apartment as if afraid that Patricia might have found out about their conversation somehow.

Nicholas saw the concern in Zac's eyes and couldn't help but smile at the sight. "You should go back, or Patricia might suspect something," he said as he gave a reassuring nod.

Zac sighed and reached out to pat Nicholas on the shoulder. They then sent a silent message to each other with their eyes.

Nicholas understood and nodded heavily with a firm expression. He then urged Zac to go back.

Zac agreed and strode back towards the apartment without a word, still feeling a little troubled.

Nicholas stared at Zac's retreating figure and sighed. He wanted to say something at first, but thought better of it and kept silent instead, unable to find the right words in his head.

This matter could only be solved between Zac and Patricia since he was just an outsider. Besides, this was a particular time, so it was better not to get Patricia involved.

Meanwhile, Zac returned to the bedroom and saw that Patricia was still asleep. Breathing a sigh of relief, he tiptoed towards the bedside, laid down, and held her gently in his arms.

[Chapter 545 Attending The Wedding](#)

Seeing Patricia sound asleep, Zac smiled happily and gradually drifted off to sleep.

After hearing Zac's even breathing, Patricia opened her eyes slowly. Smiling gloomily, she pursed her lips and sighed softly.

A trace of helplessness shot through her heart, leaving her speechless.

When Zac had gone out earlier, she had secretly followed him. By doing this, she was able to see him and Nicholas discussing something outside the apartment. Moreover, from the grim expression in Zac's eyes, Patricia could tell that something serious had happened.

Sighing, Patricia felt morose. She didn't know what to say.

"Zac..." she muttered. Smiling bitterly, she became lost in thought.

Something must have happened to the Sampson family's company or the construction site. Patricia had recently heard of a series of problems occurring at the construction site. At first, she thought they were false, but she grew worried after hearing multiple reports over several days.

Furthermore, it didn't seem like a simple matter, meaning that Kareem and Anika must have caused

trouble on the construction site.

Patricia wore a gloomy expression as she sighed softly. She didn't know how to react to this situation. Her only wish was that Zac lived a peaceful and safe life.

With her mind racing, Patricia remained unmoved that whole night. It was not until the early hours of the morning that she was finally able to fall asleep.

While sound asleep, Zac approached her ear and called her name several times, rousing her from her sleep.

"Zac, what's wrong with you?" Patricia asked impatiently. She felt annoyed to have been woken up when she finally fell into a deep slumber.

Laughing at the expression on her face, Zac softly said, "Lazy girl, get up quickly. Don't forget we have something important to do today." He blew on her ear and tickled her.

Frowning, Patricia looked at Zac unhappily and whispered, "I was having a good sleep just now!" She was pissed off.

She was also displeased by Zac's actions, especially when he blew in her ear. In all honesty, Patricia really wanted to slap him for that.

Snickering, Zac approached her and softly asked, "What's wrong? Are you angry?"

"No, I just want to sleep!" Patricia pushed Zac away and lay back down on the bed with an unhappy look.

After a while, Zac pulled her up and asked seriously, "Have you really forgotten what day it is today?"

Instinctively, Patricia asked, "What day is it today? I only recall that I don't need to go to work today." She then immediately closed her eyes, about to fall asleep again.

Sighing, Zac caressed her hair and said, "It seems that you've really forgotten that today is Jack and Sonia's wedding."

Shocked by his words, Patricia was jolted back to reality. With two dark circles around her eyes, she stared suspiciously at Zac and swallowed.

"What? Are you serious?" Bolting out of bed, Patricia ran to the living room to carefully examine her calendar.

She was aghast that she had forgotten such an important day.

"What should I do now? I'm a total mess. How can I attend the wedding like this?" Patricia murmured gloomily, covering her face with her hands.

'Had I remembered earlier, I wouldn't have spent the whole night lost in thought. Instead, I'd have tried to sleep.'

"It's okay. No one will notice." Raising his eyebrows, Zac playfully continued, "It's just that the dark circles around your eyes are obvious."

Frowning, Patricia stared at Zac unhappily. Exhaling deeply, she wondered what he meant by those words. 'Obviously, he is telling me that it is inappropriate for me to attend the wedding like this.'

Sighing, she looked at herself and became bitter. Softly, she asked, "What should we do now?"

"Don't worry. You can sleep a little longer. I'll wake you after I get everything ready," Zac said in a relaxed tone as if it was not a big deal.

Patricia looked at Zac suspiciously and asked, "Zac, you've got to be kidding! What time is it now? If I sleep any longer, we'll be late!"

"Don't worry. It'll be okay. The wedding is at eleven o'clock. It's only seven o'clock now. Go and rest some more." He then pushed her into the bedroom and carried her to the bed so she could sleep.

Because she was so tired, she couldn't help falling asleep as soon as she hit the bed.

Zac smiled sweetly as he watched her sound asleep. He gently stroked her hair with his slender fingers. Kissing her forehead, he said softly, "Have a good sleep. When you wake up, I will have everything ready."

Still smiling, Zac quietly walked out of the guest room. Taking out his phone, he dialed a number. "Nicholas, how is it going?" he asked.

"Everything is done. The clothes and makeup artist are ready. They can be sent to your apartment as soon as you give the order," Nicholas answered respectfully.

Zac nodded with satisfaction and said, "Excellent."

After hanging up the phone, he made his way into the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

While sleeping, Patricia began smelling the delicious breakfast. She couldn't help opening her eyes, her stomach now rumbling. Swallowing, her drowsiness quickly disappeared.

Lying down listlessly, she yawned several times. But when she was hit by that fragrant scent again, she suddenly became energetic.

Swiftly getting out of bed, she strode to the kitchen. She couldn't help snickering when she saw how cute Zac looked as he happily made breakfast.

It was said that a man was handsome when he focused on his work. But she thought that a man who could cook was even more so. Moreover, Zac was already good-looking enough.

Sensing Patricia's intense gaze, Zac turned around and smiled happily at her. He said gently, "Are you hungry? Breakfast will be ready soon!" As soon as he finished speaking, he continued what he was doing, all while humming a happy tune.

Pursing her lips, Patricia smiled happily as she stood in the doorway and watched Zac cooking.

When the delicious breakfast was placed in front of her, she gave him a thumbs up.

"Eat it while it's hot." Having received her praise, Zac looked very complacent with a happy smile.

[Chapter 546 Dressing Up](#)

Patricia gobbled up the noodles without any hesitation. Once she was done, she looked at Zac, a satisfied look on her face, and gave him a thumbs up.

A smile appeared on Zac's lips as he watched Patricia eat with relish. He felt he had done a good job this time around.

Once she had finished eating, Zac said seriously, "I've arranged for the clothes and the makeup artist. They'll be here soon."

Zac had barely finished talking when the doorbell rang. Patricia looked at him suspiciously and he gazed back, calm and composed.

"They've come earlier than expected." He gave her a slight smile before he quickly turned to open the door.

A teenage girl of about seventeen was standing at the door, a black evening dress and a black suit in one hand, and a makeup box in the other. She nodded politely to Zac.

"Mr. Reynolds, can we start now?" she asked anxiously, as if in a hurry.

Zac frowned suspiciously at first, but soon, his expression cleared and he smiled faintly. He nodded, indicating for the girl to come in.

As the girl came in, she saw Patricia at the dining table. She put down the clothes and began to ruffle through her makeup box.

Once all the tools were ready, she said politely, "We can start now, Miss Sampson."

Patricia stared at the young girl, astonished. She hadn't expected a girl of her age to begin work so early in life.

Noticing her confusion, the girl couldn't help but smile politely and explained in a low voice, "Miss Sampson, please don't be deceived by my height and appearance. I'm actually older than you."

Her words shocked Patricia even more. But as she looked at the girl, Patricia had the feeling that she was telling the truth without any intent of deception.

Patricia noticed the girl looking anxiously at her and rearranged her expression into an awkward smile. She put on the dress and made her way to the girl, indicating that she start work on her makeup.

The girl's makeup skills were top notch. It was made obvious by the way she used the makeup tools with ultimate ease.

Patricia watched, stunned, as the girl added her finishing touches. The girl breathed a sigh of relief before asking, "What do you think, Miss Sampson? Are you satisfied?"

At this, Patricia came to her senses. Her eyes found herself in the mirror and they promptly widened in disbelief. Her excitement was beyond description.

She was surprised to see her reflection.

"Is this really me?" Patricia exclaimed, looking at her reflection in suspicion.

The girl looked satisfied at the stunned expression on Patricia's face. She seemed satisfied with her work, the girl reasoned.

"Then I'm done here." Saying thus, the girl packed up her things and left without another word.

It was not until the girl had left that Patricia came to her senses. She looked at Zac in confusion and said doubtfully, "It seems she doesn't like me."

"No, she's always like this. She just doesn't like to communicate with others at work," Zac said gently.

"You are so beautiful, Patricia." He let out a breath in her ear, tickling her as he did. Patricia blushed and lowered her head.

Out of the corner of her eye, Patricia saw that Zac had changed into the black suit. Her eyes brightened at the sight.

"You are handsome!" Patricia said, turning to look at him, a gentle smile on her lips.

Zac suddenly pressed his lips to hers, giving her no chance to speak.

He reluctantly let go of her as he whispered sadly, "What should we do now? I don't want you to go to the wedding anymore. You will surely attract a lot of attention now that you are dressed up like this."

"Of course not!" She glared at him, displeased, not knowing what to say. She knew that Zac was still joking with her.

After a while, Patricia gracefully got to her feet and smiled at Zac. "It's getting late. Let's hurry or we will be late, and Jack and Sonia will blame us." Saying thus, she turned away from him.

Zac couldn't help but snicker. Patricia's ears had turned red and he guessed that her shyness was the reason she was running away from him.

He chuckled. He straightened his clothes and walked out, his spirits high and a happy smile on his face.

They arrived at the wedding, only to become the focus of the crowd before the bride and groom showed up.

People began to whisper, trying to guess whether they had got back together and remarried.

Zac and Patricia looked calm and relaxed in the face of the crowd's suspicion. They didn't seem to take it seriously. Polite smiles on their faces, they waited for Jack and Sonia to appear.

It was Jack and Sonia's wedding today, and Zac and Patricia didn't want to steal the limelight.

Jack was a little way away, greeting the guests, when he spotted Zac and Patricia. He strode towards them and greeted them, a huge smile on his face. He looked alive and energetic, as if ready to embrace his new life.

"Why are you so late?" he asked, his tone belying his countenance.

He looked at Patricia and did a double take, staring at her in surprise.

"Patricia, you are so beautiful today! You look more stunning than all the other female guests!" he said, purposefully loudly.

This attracted everyone's attention and they all looked at Patricia. The women looked on enviously while the men seemed to pay closer attention to her.

Zac coughed before glaring warningly at the men. He would teach them a lesson if they dared show even an iota of desire for Patricia.

The men turned away under the blazing heat of Zac's gaze and didn't dare look at her again, fearing that

they might irritate Zac in the process.

Jack laughed at this scene. He patted Zac on the shoulder and said, "Don't be so nervous, Zac. Patricia is not like that."

At this, Zac and Patricia couldn't help but roll their eyes at him. They couldn't believe that Jack was still making fun of them at a time like this.

[Chapter 547 Make A Scene](#)

Zac and Patricia looked helplessly at Jack and sighed. They began to wonder if Jack could keep Sonia happy after marriage.

Jack noticed the strange expression on their faces and pursed his lips. He squinted at them and whispered, "Why are you looking at me like that? Don't you trust me?"

"It's not that we don't trust you or believe you. We just think that..." Zac and Patricia began but stopped, not knowing how to continue. They looked at each other and sighed again.

Jack frowned, unhappy at the meaning behind their words.

"Please trust me. I will make Sonia the happiest woman in the world," he said seriously, holding up a hand to his chest as he stared beseechingly at Zac and Patricia.

They couldn't help but laugh at the expression on his face. "Okay, we believe in your love for Sonia," they said, nodding.

Jack squinted suspiciously at them. "Why do I have the feeling that you're still suspecting me?" he whispered.

Zac and Patricia looked at Jack disdainfully before they said in unison, "No, no. Judging from your expression, I can see that you really love Sonia."

Jack was obviously displeased at these words. He stared at Zac and Patricia, not knowing what to say.

He couldn't believe that his closest friends were making fun of him. Maybe he shouldn't have invited them, after all.

"Well, I won't argue with you both. You can't even say something decent," Jack said unhappily, losing his temper.

Patricia said in a low voice, "Jack, your attitude has really hurt us."

"I..." Jack made to reply when the sound of someone clearing their throat attracted their attention.

All three of them looked in the direction of the voice. When they saw Kareem and Anika coming towards them, Patricia's expression instantly morphed into a sullen frown.

Zac and Jack noticed the look in Patricia's eyes and winked at each other. They then turned to Kareem and Anika in unison, pursing their lips.

"What a rare visitor! Mr. Reynolds, Miss Curtis, I didn't expect you to attend my wedding!" Jack said, a gentle but amused smile on his face.

Everyone knew what Jack meant to say. Kareem and Anika hadn't received an invitation, but had still turned up.

Anika remained calm and relaxed at Jack's words. She lowered her voice as she explained, "Mr. and Mrs. White have invited us." She smiled at Fred and Joanne as she finished speaking.

Jack maintained the playful smile on his face, but was boiling with anger from within. He glared at his parents in displeasure as his heart screamed.

Zac and Patricia chuckled at this scene and wordlessly turned around. They didn't want to get involved in this argument.

Kareem and Anika had come here to cause them trouble.

Patricia was very sure about this. Needless to say, Zac also understood their intentions, which was why they chose to leave.

But Anika had no intention of letting them go. She walked up to Patricia and asked softly, "Why are you in such a hurry to leave, Miss Sampson? I have a lot to tell you."

She spoke as if she had known Patricia for a long time.

Patricia sneered, fixing Anika with a cold stare as she lowered her voice to say, "Miss Curtis, I don't believe we are familiar with each other." She smiled politely and moved away.

Patricia didn't know what Anika had meant by her words, but she had to be cautious nevertheless. She knew Anika wasn't an easy person to deal with.

"You seem to be afraid of me, Miss Sampson," Anika said, grinning a satisfied grin as she raised her eyebrows at Patricia.

"What?" Patricia scoffed. "I think you have misunderstood me. I just want to keep my distance from a rank stranger." She then cast a cold glance in Anika's direction, her eyes devoid of all emotion.

To Patricia, Anika was a mere stranger.

Anika shook her head at this and held up a finger. "How is that possible? Miss Sampson, your business project will soon be mine. Why are you so eager to sever relations with me?"

People began to whisper at this revelation. All eyes were now on Patricia and Anika. Now that such a huge revelation had been made, they were looking forward to the result.

Patricia frowned unhappily at Anika and made to speak when Zac stepped in front of her.

She looked at him, confused, trying to understand what he was doing from his expression. But he was standing at an angle from which she couldn't see his face clearly. It didn't matter because he spoke soon enough.

"Really? I didn't know that," Zac said mockingly.

He didn't hate Anika, but she had crossed the line over and over again, which had really pissed him off.

Zac's anger seemed to satisfy Anika, as if she had achieved something out of this world.

"It doesn't matter that you don't know, Zac. I can tell you now, if you'd like," Anika said, looking at Zac with an arrogant smile.

He looked up at Anika sharply before turning to look at Kareem, trying to understand what was going on from their expressions.

Zac had no clue what their real intentions were. But it seemed that things had just become more complicated.

The expression on Kareem's face made Zac a little uneasy. He didn't know what to do, and had the premonition that something bad had happened.

"You..." Zac made to say something when Patricia grabbed his wrist, warning him not to argue with them.

She didn't know what Kareem and Anika's purpose was but she knew that they were up to no good, especially since they were bringing this up on such an important occasion.

"Are you hungry? Let's get something to eat," Zac said to Patricia, ignoring Kareem and Anika.

[Chapter 548 Almost Became A Quarrel](#)

Patricia gave a gentle smile as she held Zac's wrist tightly. She didn't want to argue with Kareem and Anika anymore.

Unfortunately, Anika had no intention of sparing them. When she saw that they were about to leave, she quickly walked over and blocked their way.

"What's the matter? Are you unable to accept the truth, Miss Sampson?" Anika asked in an overly cheerful tone, her expression appearing kind-hearted. However, everyone knew her true intentions behind that mask of politeness.

Zac stared at Anika, a frown curling his lips. Today was Jack and Sonia's big day, and he really didn't want to cause any trouble here.

Patricia bit her lower lip in annoyance and exhaled a heavy breath. If it weren't for Jack and Sonia, she would definitely throw all sense of politeness out the window and teach Anika a lesson she would never forget.

However, the situation today was different. They needed to consider Jack's feelings as well.

Zac and Patricia narrowed their eyes and stared at Anika and Kareem. If these two were planning to intimidate them and cause trouble, then they would not stand for it. They weren't pushovers!

Meanwhile, Jack stood aside calmly as if he was merely watching a play that had nothing to do with him.

Seeing Jack's expression, Zac turned to him and winked. Jack noticed it and began to whistle casually. "I can't believe that something is happening on such a special day today," he said lightly. He then winked at Zac and Patricia as if telling them not to be afraid, that he would support them unconditionally.

Patricia couldn't help but frown. She didn't understand what Jack was thinking, but she knew that he was trying to be supportive.

"You guys go on and talk. I have something else to do." Jack then left in a hurry.

Now only the four of them were left. They glared at each other with anger in their eyes, seeming to emit killing intent.

Everyone who was at the scene swallowed and took a deep breath. They could practically feel the burning wrath coming from those four. Frozen stiff in their places, nobody dared to make a sound.

As the groom of today's wedding, Jack had already left as well as the other guests, so the rest of them could only stand aside and say nothing.

After a moment of tension, Anika's lips curved into a smile. "What's the matter? Are you scared? You're not even brave enough to face the truth at all." She had a smug expression on her face as she said this.

Patricia glared at her, internally seething with anger. Trying to control herself, she gritted out, "Miss

Curtis, it's Jack and Sonia's wedding day today. I would like you to please refrain from causing any trouble here." She then raised her chin slightly in an arrogant way.

Anika seemed unfazed by this, however. "Miss Sampson, I am merely talking about serious business here. I am not, in fact, asking for trouble," she said in an icy voice, not taking Patricia seriously at all.

Anika then glanced at Kareem who was standing next to her, as if she wanted to see something on his expression. However, Kareem just stood there, not looking at her and instead staring at Zac.

Anika glared at him and sighed, turning back to Patricia.

Patricia was studying Anika's every move. "Miss Curtis, I don't mind if you want to talk about business. However, I would like you to please behave yourself during a special occasion like this."

Anika's behavior was really getting on Patricia's nerves. If it weren't for the wedding, she would've already kicked Anika's ass into the next town.

Anika looked at Patricia calmly, her lips curving into a condescending smirk. "Oh really? But I thought you wanted to get even with me for what happened back in Sampson Bay? After all, it'll be mine soon,"

she said confidently.

The fury was boiling inside Patricia as she bit her lower lip to keep from exploding. She really didn't understand why Anika was being so arrogant like this.

It was well-known that the Reynolds Group owned Sampson Bay, yet Anika dared to say such a thing in a public place? What was she going to do if she humiliated herself after this?

With a frown, Patricia stared at Anika closely as if searching for something on the latter's face.

Although she didn't know what Anika was going to do or what she was planning, Patricia just knew that she was up to no good this time.

Patricia took a deep breath to calm herself down and looked straight at Anika with a frosty smile. "Really? Then I'll wait and see how you'll be able to get Sampson Bay," she said with emphasis on every word.

It was already obvious at this point how angry and upset Patricia was. If Anika hadn't been so aggressive, she would never have let herself show such an expression.

The two of them began staring at each other intensely with no intention of backing down.

Meanwhile, Zac and Kareem who were standing at the side watched the scene with faint smiles on their faces as if this was just a normal occurrence.

"It seems that you found yourself an unusual partner, Kareem," Zac said sarcastically, his expression cold and aloof.

The corners of Kareem's mouth tilted slightly upwards. "Is that so? I do appreciate my partner, however." A meaningful expression crossed his face at that moment.

Zac stared at Kareem, his features contorted in anger. He bit his lower lip in as he tried to control his expression.

But just when Zac was about to say something, Fred and Joanne came over at that moment to stop the fight.

"All right, all right. Today is Jack and Sonia's big day. For the sake of our family, please stop this at once." Fred and Joanne then sent a scornful glance at Patricia behind her back. In their minds, they thought that it was her who caused such trouble in the first place. They knew that the wedding would've gone smoothly if it weren't for her.

Patricia could feel Fred's and Joanne's eyes on her and frowned, but there was nothing she could do about it. Taking a deep breath, she decided to ignore them despite feeling upset about the situation.

She already knew that Fred and Joanne didn't like her, so she felt that there was no point in arguing with them.

A smile appeared on Patricia's face a moment later as her thoughts drifted back to the wedding. She sincerely hoped that Jack and Sonia would live a happy life together until the end.

Meanwhile, at Fred and Joanne's stern request, Kareem and Anika behaved themselves, plastering polite smiles on their faces.

"Since you have said so, we will behave ourselves, Mr. and Mrs. White."

[Chapter 549 Countermeasures](#)

Anika turned to Kareem and said, "Kareem, we're hungry, too. Let's go get some food." Saying thus, she left, Kareem in tow.

Joanne watched them walk away before she approached Patricia, disdain written on her face. She said fiercely, "Patricia, Jack treats you as a friend. I don't want you to cause him any trouble." She behaved like she didn't want to see Patricia.

Zac frowned, anger flashing across his face. He stepped forward and made to give Joanne a piece of his mind when Patricia stopped him.

"Mrs. White, I'm sorry. I'll be careful," Patricia apologized. It was not her fault but she didn't want to

argue with Joanne over this.

Zac's face darkened even further at this. He stared at Joanne angrily.

Joanne, on the other hand, was satisfied with Patricia's attitude. It had been obvious that Patricia hadn't done anything wrong. But Joanne wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to teach her a lesson.

Joanne made to speak when Jack appeared, as if out of thin air. He glared at Fred and Joanne before he hissed at them. "Mom, Dad! I told you that Patricia and Zac are my friends. How can you treat them like this? You have embarrassed me." His expression was one of anger and disappointment.

Joanne glared back at her son, dissatisfied. She couldn't believe that he would speak for an outsider.

"Jack, you...", she started but Fred grabbed her sleeve and signaled her to shut up.

Fred had finally understood what his son was thinking. When Jack had told him that he wanted to cooperate with Zac, Fred had thought that his son had been joking around with him. But it actually seemed to be true.

It looked like Jack was very confident in his decision.

"You..." Joanne glared at Fred with displeasure.

"Don't argue. You know it's Jack's big day today. Watch your mouth and behave yourself," Fred said, glaring back at her. He then left without another word.

Joanne frowned in dissatisfaction as she watched Fred leave. But she didn't say anything as she reluctantly followed him.

Although she didn't know what Fred meant, she knew that she should listen to him.

Once they were gone, Jack breathed a sigh of relief and looked apologetically at Patricia and Zac.

"Sorry about that. I didn't expect that you would have to deal with your enemies at my wedding," Jack said helplessly, shaking his head.

Zac and Patricia pursed their lips. They didn't think there was need for an apology. But given how things had turned out, they felt it was inappropriate for them to stay here any longer.

Jack coughed, knowing what was on their mind. "Don't even think of leaving yet. There's something I want to talk to you about later." He looked seriously at them, as if trying to make them understand the seriousness of the matter.

The look in Jack's eyes instilled a fear in them. It hadn't been easy for Zac and Patricia to come here, and

they sincerely wanted to give Jack and Sonia their blessings.

Before they could speak, Jack warned them in a fake-threatening tone, "Don't make me say something cruel. You should just stay here until the wedding is over." He turned and made his way to the crowd.

After all, as the groom, he needed to entertain his guests.

Zac and Patricia looked at each other and shook their heads.

"Looks like we can't leave now," Zac muttered, exchanging a soft smile with Patricia.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when Jack and Sonia's wedding rituals finally came to an end. Sonia wanted to meet Patricia after the wedding, saying that she had something she needed to ask her. Jack made his way to Zac to talk about their cooperation.

"Zac, you need to think of a solution now," Jack said casually but firmly. He had sent someone to investigate Anika's claims and received confirmation that it was all fake. But not everyone knew the inside story.

Jack raised his eyebrows at Zac. He didn't want to urge Zac to do anything, merely to remind him to speed things up. Or they would get out of hand.

Zac nodded heavily. He knew what was going on and what Jack meant. If Anika and Kareem continued to act like this, Sampson Bay would be in grave danger.

"That's exactly what I'm thinking about," Zac said, pursing his lips. He became worried as he recalled Anika's confident tone.

He knew the kind of person that Anika was. It was hard to resist her once she became ruthless.

Jack looked suspiciously at the expression on Zac's face. He leaned in and asked in a low voice, "Are you hiding something from me? We are partners now. You can't keep everything to yourself." He was put off that Zac wasn't sharing anything with him.

Although Jack didn't know Zac very well, he was sure that he had a strong sense of self-esteem. He didn't want to show his weaknesses and failures in front of Patricia.

Zac sighed. He then told Jack what had happened at the construction site over the past few days. "That's it," he ended.

"No way! That's unbelievable!" Jack exclaimed. He patted Zac on the shoulder, trying to console him, as if he could do nothing to help.

Zac saw the expression on Jack's face and smiled bitterly. He subconsciously turned to look in Patricia's

direction. He had planned to protect Sampson Bay and give it to her as a gift, but now...

Jack noticed the sadness in Zac's eyes and said seriously, "Don't be discouraged. Aren't we on the same side? Let's figure it out together."

"Do you have a solution in mind?" Zac asked, looking suspiciously at Jack.

Jack looked back, a meaningful smile on his lips. "Well, I can't tell you right now, but I've already come up with an idea. Things will be very different if it really works."

Saying thus, Jack began to snicker, as if the very memory of the idea tickled him.

[Chapter 550 Jack's Promise](#)

Zac glared at Jack but his expression quickly turned to one of relief as he noticed the confident look on Jack's face. The problem would have been easier to solve if he had more minds to help him.

"Thank you, Jack," Zac said gratefully. He couldn't find any other words to express the gratitude he felt.

If it weren't for Jack's timely help, Zac would have faced a huge dilemma.

Jack looked at Zac, amused. "Don't thank me. We are partners. Helping each other is what we do," he said coolly, as if it wasn't a big deal for him.

Zac merely smiled, the gratitude never leaving his countenance.

"Don't look at me like that! You can thank me when I really get things done," said Jack, patting Zac on the shoulder.

Zac continued to look expectantly at Jack.

Anika and Kareem had been standing to the side, trying to gauge what Jack and Zac were talking about from their expressions but weren't really successful. Anika wished she could hear what they were saying.

"What are they saying?" Anika muttered, curiosity writ large over her face.

Kareem, on the other hand, was calm, as if he didn't care. He said coldly, "No matter what they are talking about, they can't hinder our progress." His expression turned vicious as he finished talking.

Anika glared at Kareem and sneered, "It's easy for you to say things like that. Do you know how many tricks I had to resort to in order to defeat Zac? I don't think you do." She turned away unhappily, not wanting to discuss this further with him.

Kareem and Johnny hadn't offered any real help once Anika had started working with them. She had

handled almost everything by herself.

Sometimes, Anika wondered if she had chosen the wrong partner. Why did she have to do everything herself?

But without the support of the Reynolds family, it would be hard for her to take action.

Her mood brightened at this thought. She wished to get Sampson Bay as soon as possible so she could negotiate with Zac.

Kareem glared at Anika, displeased, and opened his mouth to say something. But Anika cut him off.

"You probably have some plans in your mind that I don't know about. But right now, I don't need to know them." She strode past Kareem.

Just because she had cooperated with Kareem didn't mean she had to obey and humor him at all times. Her self-esteem wouldn't permit her to do that.

Kareem watched Anika's towering rage but didn't think much of it. Instead, he looked in Patricia's direction as she chatted with Sonia, both smiling happily.

His expression was predatory as he continued to look at her. He was now determined to win her over.

He didn't know how long he had been looking but he knew he wouldn't leave before he was satisfied.

Patricia felt Kareem's gaze on her. She frowned as she looked around at him suspiciously.

Sonia noticed the look and whispered, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," Patricia said with an embarrassed smile. She shook her head before saying, "Where were we?"

"We've finished our conversation," Sonia said with a smile. "Are you okay, Patricia? You seemed a little out of sorts just now."

Patricia forced a sweet smile and reassured her that she was fine.

But the sharpness in Kareem's eyes made Patricia's hair stand on end.

Only he could show such possessiveness.

Every time she noticed Kareem's intense gaze, her heart trembled and she ended up not knowing what to do.

It was not that Patricia was afraid of Kareem. But the fact that he had changed seemed rather unbelievable to her.

She felt like she didn't even know him anymore. Every time she stood before him, he was like a total stranger, like he was a possessive hunter and she, his prey.

Guilt overcame her every time she thought of this, for she felt that Kareem had changed because of her.

But on second thought, she knew that if Kareem still couldn't move on, he would live in pain all his life. Things would only get worse.

Sonia watched as Patricia became lost in thought. "Are you okay? Are you uncomfortable?" she asked.

Patricia noticed the worry on Sonia's face and smiled. "I'm okay. Don't worry, I'm just thinking about something," she said, patting Sonia's hand to reassure her.

"No, you are not. I've been observing you. Is it because of Kareem?" Sonia couldn't help but ask. As one of the hosts, she had been paying attention to Kareem.

This wasn't gossip. She had noticed Kareem's eyes and it made her shiver. She had never seen such cold iciness before.

His predatory, murderous gaze unsettled her, rendering her speechless.

Patricia was stunned at how observant Sonia was. She looked at her, her lips opening and closing, but not a word escaped them.

She wanted to deny it all but she knew that her expression had betrayed her. She sighed and whispered, "Sometimes I wonder if it's because of me that Kareem has become like this."

Sonia looked stunned and confused at the same time. She didn't understand why Patricia was saying that.

Patricia let out a long sigh as she told Sonia the whole story. Once she had finished, she looked blankly at Sonia, depression taking over her.