

Remarry 611

[Chapter 611 I'll Think It Over](#)

All of a sudden, something very serious occurred to Patricia. She wasn't sure where that thought came from, but her face darkened as she reflected on it.

To be honest, Patricia had no mind for work that day. All she wanted was to leave and get some rest.

As he saw the puzzled look on her face, Naylor frowned before asking with a smile, "What do you think? Does it sound more appealing to you now? What they're offering is very generous this time, you should seize the opportunity."

Naylor raised his eyebrows with a smug look.

Looking at him, Patricia forced a smile and nodded slightly. "Okay, I'll think it over." The next moment, she put away the papers and turned around, leaving without another word.

As soon as Patricia was gone, Naylor called Zac. By the time the latter answered, he didn't hide the amusement in his tone.

"I've just handed the papers to Patricia. She seemed quite interested in it. Now you'll have to figure out a way to stop her from leaving." Naylor laughed gloatingly.

As he heard this, Zac was pissed off. He asked in a low voice, "Did you do it on purpose?"

"What? No. The US branch saw Patricia's resume and wanted her to work with them. They've asked me to talk her into accepting their offer several times, and I have. Now it's up to her to make up her mind."

Naylor was no fool. He knew his meddling would anger Zac.

However, no matter how much he wanted to help Zac win Patricia back, the situation wasn't as simple as he thought.

Zac snorted coldly. "You should stay out of this and mind your own business."

"Fine. Just know that I have done my best to help you. I'm looking forward to seeing what you'll do next," Naylor said playfully.

Tired of having that conversation, Zac hung up the phone angrily and refused to say another word to Naylor.

But Naylor didn't mind his attitude. He was too excited about what was to come. Grinning, he took a sip of his coffee.

"Let's see what you'll do now, Zac."

At that moment, Zac was so angry he was about to snap any second. His face was a mask of fury. He was unable to say anything.

It wasn't enough that he had a quarrel with Patricia, Naylor had to make it worse. Zac couldn't help but think he had done it on purpose.

"That bastard!" Zac held his phone tightly, fighting the urge to throw it against the wall. He also had to restrain himself from chasing after Naylor and beating him up.

It took a while for him to finally calm down. Zac knew he had to figure out a way to keep Patricia in the country, and being mad about it wouldn't solve the problem.

Since Naylor had already given Patricia the choice to leave, there was only one thing Zac could do.

He had to deal with Anika. Otherwise, this fight between him and Patricia would continue.

As he thought about it, Zac took a deep breath. His face was dark.

'Why is it so hard to catch you, Anika?' Zac wondered with a ruthless look.

Although Zac was usually very confident in himself, he was frustrated that he hadn't found any clues so far.

At that moment, his phone rang with a call from Nicholas, removing him from his thoughts.

"Boss, I..." Nicholas started anxiously as if what he had to say couldn't wait. However, since he was out of breath, he couldn't finish his words.

Zac, in turn, couldn't help but fidget as he swallowed nervously. He was dying to know what Nicholas had to say.

"Boss, I found something!" Nicholas finally spat it out in a cheerful tone.

At the sound of that, a happy smile flashed across Zac's face. He swallowed again and asked, "What is it?"

This time, Nicholas took a deep breath before telling him everything. Although he still didn't know what trick Anika was playing, he found that she had been seeing someone in a hotel room recently.

"A mysterious man, you say?" Zac frowned suspiciously. He was very interested in this information as he began to think this person could be the key to the whole case.

Nicholas answered with a nod, "Yes, boss. I haven't seen him yet, but I think he must have something to do with Anika's scheme."

With a smile, Zac's eyes lit up, dispelling any trace of darkness left.

"Okay. Keep following her," Zac ordered. He was counting on Nicholas to solve this mystery once and for all.

Nicholas replied firmly, "I'm on it, boss." This time, he was very confident he would get to the bottom of this mystery.

Zac also had a feeling they were getting closer to the truth. Soon, he and Patricia would be able to get back together.

After that phone call, Zac's mood had improved a lot. He couldn't help but smile brightly again.

However, all of a sudden, a thought occurred to him. What if this was another one of Anika's tricks? Knowing how cunning the woman was, he couldn't ignore this possibility.

Otherwise, all his efforts would be in vain. Concerned, Zac decided to take a look at the situation for himself.

Putting on his suit, Zac walked out of his office to find Nicholas and oversee the investigation.

What he didn't know was that he was being secretly watched.

As Kareem turned around, he headed for the staircase and called Anika.

"Zac has just left," Kareem told her in an indifferent tone. The corner of his lips curled into a sinister grin.

On the other end of the line, Anika smiled confidently.

"Good, very good," she said before hanging up the phone.

[Chapter 612 Apology](#)

Kareem put his phone away, a happy smile spreading across his face.

He could imagine the situation Zac was in, but he didn't care about that. All he wanted was Patricia. Everything would be fine as long as he could be with her.

"Zac, you will now understand how powerful Anika is," Kareem said, icy disdain dripping from his voice.

He turned around and left, not giving this matter any more importance.

Patricia was absent-minded as she read the plan that Naylor had given her. She kept thinking about whether or not she should go abroad.

She didn't want to study further. All she wanted was to leave this place and start a new life. The thought depressed her to no end.

Patricia didn't know how long she had been staring at it. She didn't come to her senses until Jack called her name.

"Patricia, are you free right now?" Jack asked, sounding depressed and as if he was about to ask her for help.

Patricia frowned. "What's wrong?" she asked in a low voice, getting the distinct feeling that something was wrong with him.

"Well..." Jack started, suddenly becoming hesitant to speak. He gulped before saying carefully, "Here is the thing. I had a fight with Sonia, and then..."

He trailed off, but Patricia could guess what had happened from his tone.

"Do you want me to help you?" Patricia asked, a faint smile on her lips.

"Yes! Only you can help me. Sonia is very angry this time. I really can't think of anyone else except you," Jack said desperately, as if Patricia was his only savior.

Patricia sighed and asked, "How did you irritate Sonia?"

She knew that Sonia wasn't unreasonable. She was a tolerant woman, especially of Jack. If he hadn't done anything wrong, she wouldn't have fought with him.

"Well... Umm... Actually..." Jack stammered, finding it hard to explain to Patricia.

Patricia frowned at Jack's hesitation. She lowered her voice and asked fiercely, "Did you have an affair with another woman?"

"No, I didn't! What kind of a person do you think I am?" Jack said angrily, offended at the slander.

Patricia immediately shut her mouth at this. Jack had been a good boyfriend to Sonia and had cared for her, which Sonia herself had occasionally told her.

But how had Jack managed to irritate Sonia in this case? Patricia was really curious.

When Patricia saw Sonia, she realized that the two of them had had a quarrel over a trifle.

Jack hadn't noticed when all Sonia had wanted was his care and attention.

It wouldn't have been a big deal if he made such mistakes once in a while. But it had happened several times, and she knew that if this continued, Sonia would become more upset as time went by. Anyone would, given the kind of neglect he was subjecting her to.

"Patricia, does Jack love me?" Sonia asked, crying. Patricia felt helpless at the sight of her tears.

Her lips opened and closed at the expression on Sonia's face, but she didn't know what to say. Just as Patricia made to speak, Jack appeared.

"Sonia, what are you talking about? Don't you know how much I love you? It hurts my feelings when you say things like that!"

Jack looked at Sonia, a helpless, melancholy expression on his face.

Patricia frowned but remained silent. She felt that it would be inappropriate to get involved in this matter.

"You..." Sonia glared angrily at Jack before looking around at Patricia.

Jack also looked at Patricia, hoping that she could speak for him.

Patricia found herself cornered. She stared between both of them for a long time, not a word escaping her. The anger in their eyes caused her to swallow nervously.

"Well... In fact... I..." Patricia said haltingly, but no thought came to mind.

Jack was looking anxiously at her, hoping she would speak on his behalf.

Sonia noticed the embarrassment on Patricia's face and turned on Jack, saying fiercely, "It's all your fault. Why are you forcing her? Get out of here. I want to talk to Patricia alone." Saying thus, she waved a hand, signaling him to leave.

Jack was unhappy at this development but he still obeyed and left. He knew that he couldn't antagonize Sonia any further.

The moment Jack left, Sonia motioned for Patricia to sit down next to her. She said softly, "I'm sorry, Patricia. I'm sorry that you have to see this. We are always like this, always bickering with each other."

Patricia's eyes widened in puzzlement. It felt to her like Sonia had changed into someone else, especially after how hysterically she had been crying just minutes ago. Her present calmness shocked Patricia.

Sonia smiled softly at the shock on her face. Scratching her head in embarrassment, she said, "I was just putting up an act for Jack."

Patricia's eyes widened as she stared at Sonia in disbelief.

"What about the things you said before?" Patricia asked in confusion. She didn't know whether Sonia was telling the truth or not.

Sonia smiled awkwardly and said, "I was telling the truth. I was angry with Jack, but I was bottling up my emotions. Now that I can finally vent my anger, I feel much better."

"Really?" Patricia asked in disbelief. She felt that things had become too simple all of a sudden.

Jack entered before Patricia could digest what Sonia had told her. He placed a tray of delicious food in front of Sonia before leaving, not saying a single word.

Patricia looked at Sonia, confusion still etched on her face. Sonia smiled brightly as she explained, "This is how Jack apologizes. It means that he has understood what I said and that he is apologizing to me."

She picked up a peeled orange and popped it into her mouth, eating it with relish, her face bright with happiness.

[Chapter 613 Give It A Try](#)

Patricia was shocked. Seeing Sonia enlightened her.

She really had always put herself in Zac's shoes. Every time something happened, even if it made her feel bad, she saw the situation from his perspective.

As Sonia looked at her, she frowned suspiciously and asked, "Why don't you come and eat, Patricia?"

Patricia's face hardened as she walked up to Sonia. She then hesitated for a while before deciding to ask her advice on the matter.

After telling Sonia the whole story, Patricia swallowed nervously, waiting for her opinion.

"Actually..." Sonia started in a low voice. As she looked at Patricia again, she continued slowly, "I don't think I should meddle in this, but I would advise you to ask Zac about it. I honestly don't think he would do such a thing."

She was staring at Patricia seriously when a small smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

Patricia was stunned at her words. Biting her bottom lip, she studied Sonia and asked suspiciously, "How can you be so sure he wouldn't do that?"

Sonia couldn't help but look Patricia up and down knowingly. With a smile, she asked softly, "Have you had a fight with him recently?"

Patricia couldn't say it aloud, so she nodded. Feeling sad, her lips twisted bitterly.

"I..."

"I've been through something similar with Jack before," Sonia said. There was a hint of joy in her eyes.

Patricia listened to her with a frown, not knowing what to say.

Perhaps Sonia was right. She and Jack had been through a similar situation due to her groundless suspicions some time ago.

So maybe Patricia should follow suit. She had to talk to Zac, tell him her mind, or even make a big scene like Sonia did so he would know how she felt. She had to give it a try.

Seeing the look on Patricia's face, Sonia laughed. "It seems you already know what to do. Since my advice is no longer needed, I'll just remind you of one last thing. Don't take his love for granted. You know better than anyone else how that man feels about you."

The next moment, Sonia turned her attention back to her meal.

At first, Patricia was dumbfounded. But as her words sank in, they suddenly made sense. She stared at Sonia as if the latter had just saved her life.

After spending some more time chatting with Sonia and Jack, Patricia went back to her apartment and cooked several of Zac's favorite dishes.

She was determined to have a proper conversation with Zac that day. She no longer wanted to quarrel with him. It wouldn't do their relationship any good.

But to Patricia's surprise, the hours went by, and Zac didn't come back home or answer any of her phone calls.

Biting her bottom lip, her heart sank. She was no longer in a good mood.

"What on earth is Zac doing now?" Patricia frowned, annoyed.

She called Zac several times, but it kept going straight to voicemail. Frustrated, she didn't know what else to do.

In the end, she decided to try calling Nicholas. Perhaps he knew where Zac was.

To her dismay, Nicholas wasn't picking up his phone either. Did they agree to ignore her on purpose?

In a fit of anger, Patricia threw her phone aside. She didn't want to call any of them anymore.

Before she could freak out, however, Zac called her back.

Patricia, in turn, stared at the phone for a while as she debated whether to answer it or not.

After giving it some thought, she finally picked up the phone. Yet, she didn't say a word.

Realizing she wouldn't speak first, Zac asked cautiously, "Are you still mad at me, Patricia?"

"Mad? Why would I be mad?" Patricia snorted. Her words were filled with jealousy and sarcasm, giving away how angry she truly was.

At the sound of that, Zac frowned. He had no idea what to say to make her feel better.

"Listen, Patricia, I didn't mean to ignore your calls. There was no signal here just now, so..."

"Forget it. No need to explain. Just tell me where you are. When are you coming back? I've cooked many dishes for you, but if you are busy, I'll..."

Before she could finish speaking, Zac replied, "I'm going home right now. Don't throw anything away!" The anxiety in his voice was palpable. Without another word, he hurriedly hung up the phone.

As she heard this, Patricia felt slightly better. Taking a deep breath, she suppressed her anger and reminded herself to talk things out with Zac when he returned.

In less than half an hour, Zac arrived at the apartment, followed by Nicholas.

The two seemed to have come a long way to get there. Patricia couldn't help but look at them in confusion. She was dying to know where they had been.

However, the men were too hungry to talk. Sitting down, they ignored her and began to eat.

As she watched this scene, Patricia was even more confused. She couldn't shake off the feeling that they were hiding something from her.

After dinner, Nicholas patted his stomach and looked at Patricia in awe.

"Your cooking is divine, Patricia. I'm so jealous of our boss right now. Does he eat this well every day?" Nicholas praised her.

Zac's eyes flashed with joy. He was so proud and flattered by Nicholas' remark.

"Of course. Everything Patricia cooks tastes superb," Zac said straightforwardly, raising his chin. He looked very happy at that moment.

Seeing the expressions on their faces, Patricia couldn't help but smile faintly. The next moment, she cast a serious look at them and cleared her throat.

"Are you full? Then..."

"Oh, yes! I'm leaving right now so you two can talk," Nicholas interrupted her and stood up. After waving them goodbye, he promptly left.

Nicholas wasn't a fool. He knew there were plenty of things for them to discuss. He'd rather not be a third wheel when they started.

Once they were alone, Zac's smile froze, and he looked away from Patricia.

[Chapter 614 Conversations](#)

Patricia frowned unhappily at the look on Zac's face, not knowing how to react to it.

They stared at each other for a long time, seemingly having a lot to talk about. But neither spoke.

"I..." Patricia started, but faltered, unable to say a word more. She seemed to drop into a trance-like state.

Zac smiled a pained smile as he met her gaze. He stood up and walked over to her. His eyes were filled with sadness and his lips opened and closed, as if he wanted to say something, but didn't know where to start.

"We..." Patricia started again, but like before, couldn't say a word.

Zac chuckled at the sight of her like this and whispered, "Patricia, why are you being so shy with me?"

Patricia pursed her lips unhappily as she stared at Zac before whispering back, "I am not." She wasn't being shy. It was just that she didn't know what to say to him.

"Really?" Zac asked suspiciously, arching his eyebrows at her.

She narrowed his eyes at him before turning and walking into the living room, settling down on the sofa without a word.

Zac quickly followed her, understanding from her expression that she did have something to say to him.

As he had expected, Patricia spoke as soon as he sat down beside her.

"Zac, we need to talk," she said seriously. Her determined gaze told Zac that she had thought this over.

Zac nodded as he looked at her and said gently, "Okay, let's talk."

He had wanted to talk to Patricia for a long time. Of late, they had been arguing a lot and hadn't had the chance. But today seemed to be the day.

"What do you want to say to me, Patricia?" Zac said, his tone light and a smile on his face.

Patricia frowned, a little annoyed at his offhandedness.

"Zac, don't you want to say anything to me?"

Patricia thought that Zac was the one who needed to tell her something. But he seemed to be waiting for her to talk.

Patricia was pissed at him and it was obvious in her glares.

She took a deep breath to calm herself before she met his gaze and said, "You and Anika...Are you..."

"I have nothing to do with Anika. What you saw was Anika playing tricks. I'm investigating it right now and I will give you an explanation soon," Zac said confidently.

The look in Zac's eyes sent suspicion flashing through her own. She looked at him doubtfully, wondering if she should believe him.

She had doubted Zac's words before.

But she hadn't thought that there could be two identical strangers in the world.

Now, however, the look in Zac's eyes was so sincere and firm, it made her want to believe what he was saying.

Patricia was suddenly confused, not knowing how to answer him.

Her lips opened and closed. She looked at Zac and frowned, deep in serious thought.

Zac smiled grimly at the expression on her face. He tapped her forehead and said, "You don't need to say anything right now."

"What do you mean? How do I know you are not lying to me?" Patricia said, her lips turned down in displeasure. She then looked away and began to think about what Zac had just said.

If what he had told her was true, then Anika was really cunning.

In the next moment, Zac slipped his hand around her waist and took her into his arms. He never wanted to let go of her and neither did he want her to leave him.

"Patricia, I know you might not believe me right now. You must be thinking about whether you should believe me or not," Zac said gently, his chin against Patricia's shoulder. Her anger dissipated a little at his low voice but she remained silent.

She waited for him to say something else, enjoying his hug in the meantime.

"You have to trust me. I will prove to you that my love for you has never changed. These are all Anika's tricks that she's using to try to separate us. I will give you an explanation," Zac said confidently and sincerely, meaning every word.

Patricia was rendered speechless.

His voice was so charming and his words so sincere that she couldn't help but want to trust him.

"I..."

"Will you trust me, Patricia? I don't want us to keep quarreling. I feel terrible," Zac pleaded. He hugged her tightly, wanting to be one with her.

Patricia felt the warmth in his embrace and the sincerity in his words, and didn't know what to do.

She had planned to talk to Zac about her feelings, and now, he was waiting for her answer.

She thought for a while before she took a deep breath, nodded, and said softly, "I will wait for you."

She looked calmly at him before continuing, "But if you dare lie to me, I won't spare you, Zac." She looked quite serious.

Zac had expected this from Patricia.

"Yes, I know," Zac said equally seriously, nodding.

He knew Patricia well, which was why he wasn't surprised at her words. He then smiled winningly at her before gripping her tightly and burying his face in her neck.

"We haven't made out in a long time. Should we..." Zac started.

"All that after you solve the problems at hand," Patricia said, a stern smile on her face as she pushed him

away.

[Chapter 615 Sleep In The Room](#)

Zac put on a bitter smile, finding it very difficult to stand this situation they were in. He held her tightly and looked at her with big puppy eyes.

"But it's been so long since..." Zac trailed off, unable to put words to his thoughts. However, he didn't necessarily need to say anything as Patricia understood what he meant.

She might have understood what he was trying to say, but it changed nothing. She wouldn't attempt making out with him when they still had problems.

They still had a lot of misunderstandings and regrets between them. The only way she would make out with him was if those misunderstandings were all cleared up.

"No, Zac! I already said no," Patricia said seriously, and she meant what she said. Even if Zac decided to spend the whole night asking, she wouldn't give in.

Seeing the firm look in her eyes made Zac to let out a dejected sigh.

"Well then, if that's your decision, fine!" Zac reluctantly let her go, sighing sadly in the process.

Hearing him sigh so much, Patricia curled her lips unhappily, rolled her eyes and stared at him as if thinking of a solution.

She very well knew what was on Zac's mind, but she couldn't stop herself from cutting him some slack. So she cleared her throat and said, "But..."

As expected, Zac's eyes lit up instantly. Eager to hear what she was about to say, he looked at Patricia, with a glimmer of light shining in his eyes. He was feeling a kind of hope he hadn't felt since Anika messed with their couple.

"But what? Tell me! Can we make out tomorrow?" Zac asked in a very excited and hopeful tone. He looked at Patricia with soulful eyes, waiting for an answer.

Patricia scoffed and muttered with a forced smile, "You wish!"

Displeased by what he said, she stood straight and said, "Well, I was going to let you sleep in the bedroom tonight, but now, it looks like I have to think it over again. It might be too soon." She shook her head, then turned around to go without giving Zac a chance to say anything.

Zac looked at Patricia in confusion. First, what she just said took him by complete surprise, and now she was walking out on him. What did that mean? He pursed his lips, feeling helpless.

He was really confused by all of this. 'What have I gone and done this time?' He could have easily gone back to sleeping in the bedroom, but because of his mouth, he had lost that chance. Who knew when he would get it again?

"Hey, hey, Patricia! Stop, I was just kidding," Zac said quickly as he caught up with her. He simply could not let this pass. He grabbed her wrist and looked at her with an apprehensive smile.

Patricia looked at him and snickered. Did he really think she was stupid? "Oh, really? So you were just kidding! Is that it? Didn't seem like it to me. From where I stood, you looked really serious." Patricia frowned at him, her eyebrows raising in question.

Zac felt even more helpless after seeing how serious Patricia looked. He didn't know what to say to her now.

He had to watch his mouth now more than ever. He couldn't afford to say something else that could vex her and lose his chance to sleep in the bedroom.

Zac's lips trembled, and he got lost in his thoughts, thinking of what he could say to make things right.

What if she kicked him out if he said something wrong again? He shook his head desperately, brushing that thought away from his mind. He couldn't be kicked out. He stood there, facing her, but kept his mouth shut.

Unfortunately, the issue of being kicked out had popped into his brain, and he was going to find it very difficult to keep it out.

He tried schooling his expression so that Patricia wouldn't guess he was mentally fighting. Unfortunately for him, Patricia knew him too well. Her loud snicker made him understand that he had failed miserably at trying to hide his emotions.

If she was being honest, she really like this particular moment. Ever since all of this started, she had been worried that they might never be able to go back to the way they used to be. This definitely proved her wrong.

"What's wrong? Huh? Won't you say anything?" Patricia asked lightly with a smile.

Taking some courage, Zac coughed lightly, looked straight at her and said, "You know what? I've got something to say..." He walked closer to her, put his lips close to her ear, and whispered, "I'm going to sleep in the room. With or without your consent."

Of course, his actions took Patricia by surprise. Zac quickly saw it as an opportunity to get what he wanted. He held her waist carefully but firmly and walked her into room, giving her no time to resist, given her state of confusion.

When she finally recovered from the shock of what just happened and wanted to resist, the gentle look in Zac's eyes made her freeze. Unable to take her gaze away from his, she unconsciously pulled her lower lip between her teeth and gently bit on it.

Zac's gentle eyes was so captivating, mesmerizing and enchanting. Even if she wanted to look away, she simply didn't have the strength to do so.

Trapped in an invisible spell, Patricia stood there, staring into his eyes and letting her heart flutter once more for him.

Zac smiled fully in genuine happiness, his perfect teeth on display. No one had to tell him what just happened. He could see it in Patricia's eyes. He had succeeded!

Naturally, both of them fell into each other's arms, and got on the bed...

At the same time, in the hotel room, Anika sat arrogantly and sipped a glass of wine. She stared intimidatingly at the man sitting in front of her.

"It's late! Why exactly did you ask to see me now?" The man arched his eyebrows in question at Anika.

He was like an exact replica of Zac. Not only his face, but his voice was equally identical to Zac's.

"Oh, it is?" Anika said indifferently, with a meaningful smile, then sipped from her glass once more. She looked at the man sharply, trying to study him.

"I heard something rather interesting today. Apparently, you've been having some fun, sleeping around with an actress," Anika said nonchalantly, as if it meant absolutely nothing.

However, it didn't seem to be nothing to the man, as the blood drained from his face. He tried masking his immediate reaction to what he just heard. He couldn't let Anika see through him and find out what he was thinking.

"Really? Where exactly did you hear such? It doesn't matter where you heard it anyways, because it's nonsense." Looking at him, he seemed to be very calm and unaffected by Anika's words.

Anika looked calm and relaxed at his reaction, as though he had done exactly what she had expected. She looked at him and chuckled lightly.

"Really? How about we verify it?" Anika took a sip of her red wine and gave the man a sharp look.

When his gaze accidentally crossed Anika's, he immediately lowered his head and shivered with fear. His face darkened, and he clenched his fists behind his back. He was obviously trying to hide something.

"I..."

"You what?" Anika asked, patiently waiting for his answer.

He turned his head away from Anika, and bit his lip in frustration. He knew the type of outreach and power Anika had, but he didn't expect her to find out about this so soon.

Feeling helpless and depressed, it was like there was no escape room for him. The woman sitting in front of him was a devil. He had no doubts about it anymore.

Anyone who dared to cheat on her ought to be ready to live a miserable life for as long as she saw fit.

[Chapter 616 Put On A Show](#)

Before the man could speak, Anika drank the whole wine in her glass, which left a slight crimson stain on the corner of her lips. Then, she glared at him and said in a low voice, "I've warned you about this the day you moved in."

Upon hearing this, the man nodded. How could he have forgotten what he had promised to Anika? Swallowing, he couldn't help but be overcome with fear.

He realized it had been a stupid idea to agree to Anika's request. He must have been out of his mind at the time.

But now, it was too late for him to get out of this. He could only beg Anika to let him go.

"I know, but like any other person, I need my own space..."

"I've given you enough space, haven't I? Everything you have is thanks to me. Don't fool yourself into believing you deserve more than this."

Although Anika's tone was casual, as if she were talking about the weather, the menacing in her words was clear.

For a moment, the man was speechless. He knew Anika was right. If it hadn't been for her, he wouldn't have the life he had now.

"So, just to remind you, you're mine. Don't get involved with other women," Anika said, dropping the glass in her hand.

It promptly fell on the floor with a clear, loud sound. The next moment, the door was opened. A woman stood on the other side, trembling in fear. Her face was bruised, and she didn't dare look at Norman. She just stared at Anika in dread.

"Miss Curtis, please let me go. I promise I'll never do anything to upset you again!" the woman begged,

falling on her knees.

Anika was well known for her difficult temper, so the woman knew she was doomed if she pissed her off again.

"Remember, if you touch my man again, I won't let you get away with it so easily." Anika had a cold smile on her face as she looked down on the poor woman. She then waved her hand in disgust, commanding her to get out of her sight.

The woman immediately stood up and rushed out of the room. She didn't want to stay there a second longer.

As he watched her leave, Norman heaved a sigh of relief. He thought that if she stayed, Anika might feel like venting her anger at him.

At this time, Anika raised her eyebrows and looked at Norman. Clearing her throat, she said, "You know what to do next."

"Yes, I know," Norman muttered respectfully. Without saying another word, he turned and walked towards the bathroom.

Then, Anika stood up and strode to the door. When she opened it, she found Kareem looking coldly at her.

"Why did you call me here?" Kareem asked sternly, showing no respect for Anika.

She didn't seem surprised by his attitude. In fact, she looked calm and composed.

"I called you over so we could discuss our next move," Anika explained casually, but Kareem didn't seem convinced that was all.

Glaring at her, Kareem coughed and asked with a frown, "What do you want to discuss?"

Anika chuckled and raised her eyebrows before sliding her slender fingers across his chest.

"Are you sure you don't know?" Anika smirked, keeping her eyes fixed on him.

Kareem, in turn, pursed his lips, displeased. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. It seemed that Anika wanted to negotiate with him, but what could it be this time?

"Go ahead then." Kareem sounded aloof as he waited for her next words.

Anika didn't smile this time, but there was a different glint in her eyes. Parting her lips, she said nonchalantly, "I'd like you to help me put on a show."

"A show?" Kareem frowned, looking at her in confusion. He didn't get it.

What on earth did Anika want him to do?

Before he could figure out what she meant, Norman walked out of the bathroom, leaving Kareem at a loss for words.

When Anika showed him photos of Norman, he thought they had been digitally manipulated. He never considered them to be real.

But now that he was face to face with Norman, Kareem was shocked.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed that there could be two strangers so identical in the world. Although he had known Zac all his life, if the latter were standing next to Norman right now, Kareem wasn't sure he would be able to tell one from the other.

Norman wasn't surprised at Kareem's bewilderment. He simply looked at Anika, waiting for her order.

Since she wasn't in the mood to deal with Norman right now, she just motioned him to leave her and Kareem alone.

"What do you mean by putting on a show?" Coming to his senses, Kareem looked at Anika curiously. He had a lot of questions for her at the moment.

With a grin, Anika said, "It's very simple. I think you're smart enough to figure out what I mean." Anika raised her eyebrows provocatively.

Seeing the look on her face, Kareem suddenly understood her plan.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Kareem frowned. He wasn't so sure about this plan of hers. He thought it was too risky.

Anika, in turn, had expected this reaction from him. With a smirk, she assured him, "You don't have to worry about anything. Trust me, this is the best way to separate Zac and Patricia."

She sounded very confident. In her determination to separate the couple, she had already devised the perfect plan to do so.

Still, Kareem shook his head in confusion. He wasn't on board with her plan yet.

"It's too risky. What if they find out?" Kareem bit his bottom lip, unsure.

However, Anika didn't seem the least bit worried. She trusted that she had everything under control.

When Kareem met her gaze again, he pursed his lips and sighed, not knowing what to say.

"I..."

"Kareem, you don't have to say anything. I just need you to cooperate with me. I promise that Patricia will be yours when we're done," Anika said confidently.

[Chapter 617 He Lied To You](#)

Upon hearing this, Kareem's face turned grim. He stared at Anika, observing her and trying to read her, but failed.

All he could see was the confidence in her eyes.

Perhaps in Anika's mind, she thought that everything was under her control.

'It seems that everything is going according to my plan,' she thought.

"Anika, are you sure this will work?" Kareem asked cautiously, staring daggers at Anika.

Just like Anika said, it was his deepest wish to get Patricia. And now, an opportunity presented itself to him. Naturally, he wasn't going to let it pass.

Kareem had been in love with Patricia for the longest time and he really wanted to be with her. It was hard to resist Anika's offer.

"How can you be so sure?" he asked.

Anika sneered at him. She looked at him dead in the eye, and said, "I've already made up my mind that I'll make them break up." She seemed so determined when those words came out of her mouth.

After hearing her response, Kareem was satisfied. He nodded and gave her a smile.

'Anika seems pretty confident that she'll succeed. That's a relief.' He truly believed that Anika could help him get Patricia.

"Alright, it's a deal. I'll help you." Kareem was happy about how things went down and was now looking forward to their next plan of action.

Upon noticing the look on his face, Anika nodded back. A knowing smile appeared on her face and she couldn't wait any longer for things to unfold.

The moment Patricia woke up, her body felt so sore. It was all because of how wild their sex was last night.

Her sore felt tender and her back was aching. Because of that, she was struggling to stand up. She staggered out of the room as though it was a Herculean task. When she finally got out of the room, she saw the smile on Zac's face. She wasn't too happy to see it and even glared at him.

"What are you smiling for?" Patricia made it no secret that she was displeased. Her bones felt like they would fall apart even as she spoke.

She wasn't sure what Zac did to her last night that made her this uncomfortable today.

When he saw how uncomfortable she was and how red her face was, he suddenly felt happy. He was even proud of it; like he had done something incredible.

Upon seeing the look in his eyes, Patricia pursed her lips with displeasure. She squinted at him and asked, "What are you thinking of?"

"Nothing," Zac replied calmly, wearing a gentle smile.

Patricia refused to believe him. She had known him long enough to understand his idiosyncrasies. 'He must be so proud of himself,' she remarked inwardly.

"Stop smiling, or else I'm going to kick your ass!" Patricia warned. She was really pissed at how proud he looked. 'If he keeps smiling like that, I'm going to kick him out of the apartment!'

If she were being completely honest, she was angry. And if Zac made her even angrier, she would certainly get back at him for this.

One look at her face and Zac knew what she was thinking. He put on a forlorn expression, pretending as though he had been wounded by her words.

"Fine. I will." Right after he said that, he turned around, and dragged his feet towards the kitchen like all life had left him.

Patricia had no idea what to say when she saw him like that. 'He looks so sad,' she thought.

But even though she knew he was sad, she wasn't planning on doing anything about it. She cleared her throat and said, "Zac, don't..."

Before she could even finish her sentence, Zac had already taken out two plates of spaghetti from the kitchen, placed them on the table, and gave her a smile.

"Come and eat with me, Patricia," he said.

Patricia scoffed at him before sitting down at the table to have breakfast. Though she appeared to be

unhappy, she was actually delighted in this moment.

Halfway through the meal, Nicholas called. Zac answered the phone on the balcony. After Nicholas said something to him, he seemed really apprehensive. Patricia had no idea what he said to Nicholas afterwards, but it was easy to tell that something must've happened.

Once Zac was done talking over the phone, Patricia continued eating her pasta in silence. At this moment, she felt conflicted.

She had no idea when it began, but she realized that she had been paying more attention to Zac more than ever.

After a while, Zac composed himself and said to her, "Patricia, I've got some urgent matters to be handled. I might not come back for dinner tonight."

"I see," Patricia replied as though she didn't care that much. She even sounded like she was still mad at Zac.

But in reality, that wasn't the case. She was just worrying about something. She had no idea what could've happened to make him this anxious.

One thing was for sure: this matter was related to Anika.

When Zac was about to leave, Patricia suddenly stood up. She bit her lower lip and said, "Be careful."

Upon hearing that, Zac turned about, wearing a bright smile. He looked into her eyes and replied, "Don't worry, I will." Having said that, he turned around and left.

Once Zac had left, Patricia felt like the apartment had become empty. She couldn't help but sigh.

After breakfast, she went back to work. However, she was having trouble focusing.

The call from Nicholas this morning was haunting her. She really wanted to know what it was about.

"What could've happened?" she murmured. She looked dejected and helpless over this matter.

While her mind was elsewhere, Kareem came. Patricia was startled the moment she saw him. 'Why is he here?' she thought with a frown.

"What's the matter? What are you doing here?" Patricia asked calmly. Despite how calmly she presented herself, she was actually startled when she saw him just now.

Upon hearing her question, Kareem sighed.

"Patricia, he lied to you." As soon he said that, he looked so sad. It was as if he felt so bad for Patricia.

Patricia frowned while looking at him warily.

Patricia was confused by what he said and it made her feel an easy. She could feel that something happened, but she was just oblivious to it.

[Chapter 618 Another Misunderstanding](#)

"Kareem, what are you referring to?" Patricia's gaze remained fixed on Kareem, rising while staring at him with skepticism. From the expression on her countenance, it seemed like she had no idea what Kareem was referring to.

"You have no idea what I'm talking about, do you? Patricia... Don't you know that Zac has been deceiving you this whole time?" Kareem said, his voice solemn and serious. From the expression on his face, he didn't seem to be untruthful.

Patricia's face contorted into a frown as she heard this. Her gaze was focused on Kareem, and she sighed.

"Kareem, why would you speak ill of Zac behind his back?" Patricia looked at him and inquired.

Patricia always thought of Kareem as an honorable man. She believed he would never talk poorly of Zac behind his back.

However, it suddenly appeared that she was mistaken.

Kareem's bottom lip curled in disgust when he heard this, and Patricia cut him off when he tried to say something.

"I understand that you do not want me to be with Zac. But that doesn't permit you to speak ill of him." Patricia scowled uncomfortably as soon as she was done speaking.

Kareem was furious when he learned of this. He pressed his lips together in a frown. His words got lodged in his throat as soon as he noticed Patricia's expression.

This was a crucial juncture, to be honest. If Patricia didn't trust what he told her, then their plan would fail.

Patricia stared at Kareem and waved her hand, signaling him to go away.

"Okay, I do not know the reason as to why you said that. But I have to ask you to leave now." Patricia lifted her brows at Kareem as soon as she stopped speaking in an effort to inform him of Naylor's presence.

Naylor stood at the entrance and looked at Kareem with a cheeky smile.

Kareem lowered his head and said, "Patricia, you have to trust me." Then, he turned around and walked out the door without saying another word to her.

Kareem didn't even look at Naylor when he passed by him.

Laughing nervously, Naylor inquired, "Mr. Reynolds, how are you and Miss Curtis doing?"

"It doesn't concern you," Kareem spat.

Naylor remarked, "That is correct. But you ought to quit hounding my staff." He issued a stern warning.

Kareem, on the other hand, felt completely unafraid. He just turned and walked away.

Naylor then approached Patricia. "You must be busy," he added in a low voice with a smile.

As soon as she heard this, Patricia snarled at him. His excessive interest in her personal life baffled her, and she felt as though she was the only one he bothered.

"It's true. I'm quite busy right now." Patricia ignored the man standing before her and pretended to be busy on her desk.

Her ignorance didn't bother Naylor in the least. He continued, "Patricia, have you made up your mind? Are you going abroad or not?"

"I..." Patricia raised her head, unsure of what to say. She couldn't stop herself from gnashing her bottom lip.

It was indeed a good opportunity for her to go abroad. However, she didn't want to take that offer now. It was impossible for her to depart at this point since she hadn't yet worked out her differences with Zac.

Naylor bowed his head when he noticed her look and presumed what she was thinking.

"Okay, so there are still five days to go. I'll wait for your response." Naylor laughed and exited the office.

Patricia clenched her fists and sighed miserably. Naylor couldn't quit talking about the issue to her. He seemed to be a little too concerned. But Patricia had other priorities at the time.

Zac and Nicholas stood in the hotel corridor, nervous, looking like they were impatiently waiting for something. There was a palpable sense of dread in the air.

"Are you sure he is in that room?" Zac inquired in a lowered tone.

His eyes flashed with a curious sparkle. The misunderstandings between Patricia and him would finally be resolved if he could discover the man who had been impersonating him.

Nicholas nodded gravely and stated in a quiet voice, "Yes, boss, I am quite sure." Nicholas used a low tone, confident tone.

Zac nodded as he took in the words said to him, turning to face the room.

This was the reason they came to this particular location today. They were here to apprehend the man, but they would be successful only if they could access the room.

Zac took a few long breaths in an effort to calm down. To avoid making mistakes, he had to maintain a cool demeanor.

Zac motioned to Nicholas with his hand. They broke the door open and sprung into the room. The room was filled with a foul smell that caused Zac to pass out.

Patricia, on the other hand, had completed her duties for the day. She went back home once she finished work. To pass the time, she ate a sandwich and sat on the couch with a soap opera on.

She was overcome with emotion when she saw Zac, possibly because she had been thinking about him all day.

She was unable to focus on anything the entire day. From time to time, she gazed at the clock impatiently.

Her phone finally rang after a few moments of silence. An unknown person sent her a message and she picked it up out of curiosity.

"Miss Sampson, I believe we need to sit down and have a chat. Room 505 at Warren Hotel is where you'll find me."

With a scowl, Patricia took note of what had happened. It was a safe bet that Anika was up to her usual tricks again.

Patricia would no longer be fooled by her tricks.

But Anika kept sending the messages unrelentingly. She sent a photo to Patricia, who was stunned upon seeing it.

The picture included Zac and Anika, and...

Patricia bolted from the apartment in a state of panic. Her face was contorted in horror as she went to

the said room. She was shocked and gasping for air.

She couldn't believe what she saw. Anika and Zac were really together!

She saw that Zac and Anika were naked on the bed and her thoughts went blank. She tried to speak, but her lips froze shut.

"You..." It took her quite a while to regain her composure. Her heart broke down as she looked at them.

[Chapter 619 Given Up](#)

"Yes?" Anika slipped out of bed softly, as if she didn't want to wake up Zac, who was still sound asleep.

Patricia instantly turned around and bit her bottom lip as she saw this. She hoped she could beat Zac up and have him explain everything to her.

But she didn't believe it was necessary anymore. Why should she spend her time asking him now when it was so obvious?

"You're clever enough to figure out what this implies, Patricia," Anika said, her voice enticing. She approached Patricia wearing Zac's top, which revealed her slim form.

Anika moved in front of Patricia, tucking a strand of her hair behind her ear on purpose.

Patricia looked at Zac with a furious expression, as if she was going to explode.

"Anika, you..."

"We love each other." As she talked, Anika looked very pleased and leaned in close to Patricia's ear.

Patricia was enraged when she heard this and glared daggers at Anika.

She couldn't talk because she was so enraged. At the moment, she wished she could beat up the lady in front of her.

How could she not be upset about this? She simply needed an explanation from Zac to have some hope.

Patricia, unfortunately, could no longer control her emotions when Anika presented a video. She was stunned and devastated.

She felt as if a dagger had cut into her heart, causing her to become short of breath, as she saw Zac and Anika in bed together and making love to one other.

"Now you should get it." Anika gave her a contented grin.

Patricia had grasped the situation.

Zac had been deceiving her the whole time.

It turned out that she was a gullible woman. Kareem was telling the truth. She had been duped the whole time.

Anika was overjoyed to see the disappointment and grief in Patricia's eyes. Patricia's disappointment with Zac was just what Anika desired. Patricia could finally be out of the picture in this instance.

It was too late for Zac to explain himself to her. Even if Patricia gave him another opportunity, he couldn't persuade her to believe in him.

Anika felt compelled to speak more in order to deflate Patricia's aspirations for Zac.

"Patricia, you've finally discovered the truth. You should probably know what to do next." Anika smiled warmly at Patricia as soon as she completed her sentence. She tossed her hair and smiled, her eyes relaxed.

Patricia was well aware of Anika's meaning.

Anika must be feeling victorious right now, yet she must seem to be a loser.

Patricia sneered at Anika and said in a low voice, "Anika, do you think you've won?"

A panicked sound came through the door while Patricia was speaking. Nicholas was uncomfortably standing at the door and couldn't help but yell.

"Boss, are you alright?"

Nicholas became concerned when he saw Patricia and Anika standing together. He opened his lips, but couldn't think of anything to say.

Actually, Nicholas was at a loss for words just now. He was unable to think clearly.

From the corner of his eye, he saw Zac blissfully asleep in the bed. Nicholas took a big breath at that point. Something significant had occurred, complicating everything.

"What brings you here, Patricia?" Nicholas gave an uneasy grin, unsure of what to say. He had no idea what was going on right now.

Zac was fast asleep, and Patricia and Anika were arguing. Nicholas felt like an alien in this place.

"Nicholas, you know all this, don't you?" Patricia asked, biting her bottom lip and glaring at Nicholas.

Patricia felt like she was acting like a fool at the time. Everyone save her had been aware of the situation.

When Anika saw this, she triumphantly grinned, shook her hair, and added arrogantly, "Patricia, now that you know the truth, simply do what you should." Anika returned to bed and snuggled next to Zac as soon as she finished speaking.

Patricia couldn't help but frown and seem dejected when she saw this sight. She didn't sure what to say at this point. She was furious.

Patricia took a long breath and locked her gaze on Zac and Anika, attempting to relax. She turned around with a scowl and walked away without saying anything.

Nicholas was still trying to figure out what had occurred when Patricia strolled by. Although he wanted to stop Patricia, he was unsure what to say to her afterward.

Nicholas was well aware that things were difficult. Patricia would not trust him even if he attempted to explain.

After some consideration, Nicholas stared at Anika and pursued Patricia.

Patricia might not be able to take it and injure herself, he feared. After all, what she had seen was too much to bear.

Anika smiled complacently when they departed. She put her hand on Zac's cheek and whispered, "I'm sure you'll be furious when you wake up and realize what has happened. But since Patricia has given up on you, it will be too late."

As soon as she completed her sentence, Anika could not help but chuckle indifferently.

After all, her plan was successful. No one could take Zac and the Sampson family's business away from her now that she had gained them.

Zac awoke while Anika was speaking. He gave her a startled and enraged expression.

Despite the fact that he had no idea what had transpired, he could tell from Anika's remarks that she had done something terrible to separate Patricia and him.

"Anika!" Zac was furious. With anger in his heart, he gazed at Anika.

Something major had to have occurred based on his gut. He appeared to hear Patricia's and Nicholas' voices while he was asleep; they must have seen him with Anika. Otherwise, Anika wouldn't be so delighted and mention such things.

"I'm going to murder you, Anika!" Zac was enraged.

Chapter 620 Jack's Advice

"Okay, Zac, come on. Why don't you just show me what you can do?" Anika teased happily with a proud tilt to her chin. Of course, she didn't take Zac seriously.

Anika felt accomplished at this moment. She had gotten what she wanted. What else did she have to worry about?

Irritated by Anika, Zac shot daggers at her with his hard gaze.

He knew that in Anika's mind, she had achieved what she was aiming for. Besides, she had clearly seen how much the quarrel they just had affected Patricia.

"You..." Zac started angrily, but was interrupted by Anika.

"I what? Am I wrong? Huh? Answer me! Well, I really care less because now, you've got no other choice but to follow me," Anika said in a playful tone. Her face was spread with a strange smile that would have looked innocent on someone else.

Hearing the joy and mockery in her voice as she said it, all Zac could do was fix her with a murderous stare.

"Don't be so fast, Anika! Just wait and see who wins. You, or me! And I bet my money on the latter," Zac said firmly, not looking away from Anika, or softening his gaze on her.

While they were in their own little world having a power struggle, Patricia ran out of the room angrily. She bit her lower lip tightly in an attempt not to cry out. It was useless though, since her eyes already looked so red anyone would have thought she had been shedding tears for long.

Patricia stood at the entrance of the hotel, and froze as she stared at the sky, feeling empty. She was in so much pain that she didn't know how to let it out.

"How? Someone tell me how it happened!" Patricia suddenly shouted into thin air, not able to hold it in any longer. The anger and sadness she felt could be heard in her voice.

All this while, she had trusted Zac wholeheartedly. She knew that no matter what it was, he would never lie to her. But now...

Now, it was obvious she had also been lying to herself and believing only what she wanted to believe. Zac had lied and played with her feelings like she didn't matter.

"Zac, why did you lie to me? Just why?" Patricia roared.

Nicholas heard Patricia cry out and immediately rushed to her in panic.

"No, no, it's not like that. This must surely be a misunderstanding. Trust him just this one time, please," Nicholas pleaded and lowered his head in shame. He wanted to defend Zac, but he just didn't know what to say.

The truth of the matter was that, he couldn't explain such a complicated situation clearly with just a few words.

Not only that, but Nicholas didn't know how he was going to start explaining anything to Patricia considering the scene that unfolded before her very own eyes.

"Misunderstanding?" Patricia scoffed sharply. She couldn't help but wonder if Nicholas was also trying to take her for a fool. What on earth was happening? With what just happened, did she really have to talk too much to explain things? The scene and everything else proved it already!

"Nicholas, you saw it yourself. What's all this talk about? Do I really need to add anything to that? It should be obvious that..." Patricia trailed off and bit her lip to stop herself from breaking down into another round of sobs. Even the thought of it was hurting her.

Nicholas' face was so white, as though the blood in it had been drained. He opened his mouth, desperately wanting to say something to defend Zac, but he simply couldn't do it.

Recovering from her momentary lapse, Patricia glared at Nicholas who had nothing to say.

"Now that we're both here and we both know the truth, are you still keen on speaking for him, Nicholas?" She smiled bitterly at him, daring him to say something else in Zac's defense.

Nicholas' eyes were empty. Defeated and lost for words, he just heaved a deep sigh and stared at her.

Patricia turned around and walked away along the road with her heart full of melancholy and depression.

Nicholas really wanted to follow Patricia and stop her from leaving, but he felt like his feet were frozen.

He felt like the only thing that could help this situation was if Zac explained everything to Patricia himself. He believed that both Zac and Patricia needed to sit together and have a heartfelt discussion about all of this.

Patricia had just been walking around aimlessly. When she finally realized herself, she was standing in front of Jack's office. She gasped and turned around to leave. She hadn't taken three steps yet when she heard his voice from behind.

"Patricia?" Jack looked at her confusedly.

Patricia sighed and turned back to face him. When Jack saw her, he was stunned. "What happened?" he asked in worry as he approached her.

Her eyes were red as if she had cried for a long while, and her sad look pulled at his heartstrings.

It was as though that was all she needed to stop being so strong. The moment Jack's question reached her ears, it was as though a dam had broken in her. She cried and let it all out without any restraint.

Stunned, Jack didn't know what to do or what to say in this situation. He stood there and stared at her helplessly.

Patricia quickly realized she was making him feel awkward and uncomfortable. So she wiped her tears and choked out, "Jack... Zac... He is having an affair with Anika." Patricia couldn't help herself. She started crying again.

Her words hit Jack like he had been run over by a truck. He could hardly believe it. In fact, he refused to believe it.

Zac and Anika? That was simply impossible.

Jack didn't think this could be true. He was even sure that it wasn't true. However, he couldn't say anything right now with Patricia being so sad and broken. It would only worsen things.

Jack took Patricia to a nearby cafe so the two of them could talk.

When Patricia had reasonably calmed down, Jack said quietly, "Patricia, tell me exactly what happened." He had to know what could have made Patricia doubt Zac's fidelity.

After she told him what she saw, Jack still couldn't believe it was possible for Zac to have an affair with Anika.

He knew how much Zac loved Patricia. Not only that, but he also knew Zac had done a lot for her. That man could move the earth if it meant making her happy.

Even if he didn't love Patricia, Zac didn't like Anika. Just the sight of her irritated him. So, how could he possibly be with her?

There had to be some sort of misunderstanding. This wasn't right.

With eyes that were still wet with tears, Patricia said desperately, "I saw it with my own eyes, Jack! How could it not be true?"

Patricia was being persuasive, her anger quickly turning into frustration. She was trying to make Jack understand that there was nothing to misunderstand from what she saw.

Seeing that she had already made up her mind about it, Jack swallowed and looked at Patricia sadly. He really didn't know what he could say.

He could read from Patricia's eyes that she wasn't making this up and, she truly believed what she was saying.

"I..." Jack started and paused, stumbling over his words. He still had no clue of what to say.

He felt like there was nothing he could do right now to make things better. He felt powerless and he hated that feeling.

Patricia was convinced that Zac had betrayed her, that Zac was having an affair with Anika. Whatever Jack said right now would be as good as saying nothing because it would fall on deaf ears.

Also, Jack didn't know exactly what happened. So, he preferred not to make any comment.

He sighed, patted her on the shoulder comfortingly and said slowly, "Patricia, you know the way Zac treats you, right? I think you should calm down first, and avoid doing anything on an impulse. What I'm trying to say, is that, you should think twice before acting."

Jack looked at her seriously, trying to make her reason with him.

Patricia nodded with a stiff smile on her face. She was grateful to have found Jack. She was even more grateful that he listened to her at such a time.