

Remarry 621

Chapter 621

Jack frowned unhappily at Patricia's expression.

He decided to talk to Zac later. He couldn't let it go on like this.

Patricia felt better after chatting with Jack. She then left, not wanting to hinder Jack's work.

However, she didn't expect to bump into Kareem on her way back.

"Let me take you away," Kareem said sincerely, grabbing her wrist.

It was obvious from his countenance that he was very serious this time.

Patricia was taken aback as she noticed the look in his eyes. She knew what Kareem meant, but she didn't return his feelings.

"Thank you, Kareem. But no," Patricia said. She didn't know what else to say.

She looked up at him, a bitter, apologetic smile on her lips.

Kareem pursed his lips and sighed helplessly at her expression. His eyes were sad as he released her hand.

"I see that you don't believe me even now," Kareem said sadly.

Patricia couldn't help but chuckle at this. She forced a faint smile as she looked at him.

It was not that she didn't believe him. She just didn't feel that way towards Kareem.

"Kareem, you should know by now that I don't have any feelings for you. I won't lie to you, and I don't want to give you any false hope," Patricia said sincerely.

Kareem smiled bitterly at this. He had expected this answer from her, but he hadn't been able to help himself from holding a glimmer of hope in his heart.

He had hoped that this time, Patricia would feel his love and give him a chance.

But it looked like this was just wishful thinking on his part. Patricia had eyes only for Zac.

"I know you only care about Zac," Kareem muttered, his head lowered, not noticing the expression on Patricia's face.

Patricia's eyebrows bunched at this. Her eyes flashed as a mocking smile appeared at the corners of her mouth.

It was true that she only loved Zac.

But she didn't know if Zac still loved her or not.

She didn't know what to do. What had happened between Zac and Anika kept playing in her mind. Her heart began to ache again.

Unable to bear it, Patricia said softly, "I think we need to stop talking about it. I was very clear and I hope you will understand." She strode past Kareem and left.

Kareem watched Patricia's receding figure, depression threatening to overtake him. If he were being honest to himself, all he wanted to do in this moment was to rush up to Patricia, take her in his arms, and give her his warmth.

But he knew that something like this was impossible. Patricia would probably end up hating him if he really did it.

He stood rooted to the spot, his arms hanging limp by his sides.

After a while, Jack dialed Zac's number and asked without preamble, "Zac, what did you do?"

Jack told him what Patricia had told him, but Zac remained unmoved. It seemed that he couldn't care less.

A helpless sigh escaped Zac's lips.

Jack became anxious when Zac failed to answer. He frowned as he asked, "Zac, say something. Have you suddenly become dumb?"

"No, I haven't. It's just that, given the current situation, even if I explain everything to Patricia, she won't believe me," Zac said, depressed.

In fact, things were already getting out of hand. All Zac hoped for was for Patricia to listen to his explanation.

Jack frowned at Zac's words and asked, "What do you mean? Are you going to give up now? I could see from Patricia's expression that she is very serious this time. If you don't fight for her, she..."

Jack was too angry to complete the sentence. It was obvious that if Zac decided to give up, everything would be over.

Zac knew what Jack meant, but the situation was not as simple as Jack thought.

"Jack, you know what kind of a person Patricia is. She saw what happened with her own eyes. Do you think my explanation will work?" Zac said bitterly, his eyes swimming with sorrow.

If he thought that his explanation would work, he would have rushed to her and explained to her. But...

Just because he had a feeling that Patricia wouldn't listen to him, he had decided against it.

He didn't want to treat the problem negatively, nor did he want to give up his relationship with Patricia.

Zac was calm in this moment. He understood what the best solution was and what he had to do.

"I've decided to talk to Anika."

"Talk about what? You know the kind of person that Anika is. Do you think it's necessary to talk to her?" Jack roared angrily.

Anika was in no way a good person. If Zac talked to her, there was only one possibility—walking into Anika's trap.

Anika was at an advantage right now, seemingly holding all the cards. It would be easy for Zac to get into trouble.

This was why Jack didn't agree with Zac. He wanted to stop him, but Zac seemed determined.

"I have no choice. If I don't talk to Anika, Patricia won't forgive me," Zac said seriously and firmly, as if he had made up his mind.

Jack was dumbfounded at how determined Zac sounded.

But he also began to see Zac's solution as reasonable. It might be the best way out for now.

"I... Fine..." Jack said helplessly. "But you have to understand that Anika is not a good person. You must be careful at all times."

Jack had said all that he could. Zac would have to rely on himself from now on.

Zac nodded. He took a deep breath and said, his voice low and heavy, "Thank you, Jack."

"You don't have to thank me. You should know what you are doing and that you need to take care of Patricia while solving the problem at hand," Jack said meaningfully. He didn't know what else to say.

Zac confidently promised him that he would. He knew what Jack meant and what he was going to do now.

[Chapter 622 Promises](#)

Jack's lips straightened into a thin line. There was nothing he could say in this situation. All he could do was hope that Zac would solve this problem.

"I wish you success," Jack said lightly, sounding like he had no confidence in Zac.

Jack knew the kind of person that Anika was. It would be extremely difficult for Zac to get anything out of her.

"I will. Don't worry," Zac promised confidently. A faint smile appeared on his lips, as if he had thought everything through and was enjoying a private joke of sorts.

He ended the call with Jack and almost immediately dialed Anika's number.

"Oh, so you've finally decided to come to me," Anika said cheerfully, as if expecting Zac's call.

Zac's eyes flashed with anger at this and he bit his lip to stop himself from retorting.

Every time he heard Anika's voice, it reminded him of what had happened today. Flames that couldn't be extinguished burned in his chest.

"Anika, cut the crap. You..."

Anika interrupted him, her voice soft and charming. "If you want to talk to me, you need to meet me personally." She waited for Zac's answer, comfortable in the silence that dragged on.

Zac's grip tightened on his phone, his lips getting thinner with each passing moment. His anger seemed to be struggling to find an outlet.

He then took a deep breath, closed his eyes for a long moment, and muttered, "Okay." He then hung up almost immediately, not wanting to say a single word more to Anika.

He stood rooted to the spot, staring blankly at the ceiling and trying to bring his breathing back to normal. He knew he needed to be mentally prepared in order to deal with Anika.

When Zac arrived at Anika's office, she looked expectant, as if she was looking forward to Zac's performance.

She smiled at Zac from her chair. "How's it going? Have you made up your mind, Zac? Have you decided to be with me?" she asked in a no-nonsense, straightforward tone.

Zac frowned at this but remained silent.

He sighed helplessly and stared at Anika. He pursed his lips as if trying not to burst from the anger.

"Anika, cut the crap. What do you want?"

Anika chuckled, playing with the pen in her hand. An enchanting smile flashed across her face as she murmured, "I don't want to do anything to you. Besides, my request is very simple. Don't you know what I really want?" She looked meaningfully up at him.

Zac stared at Anika for a long moment before he made to refuse. But Anika pulled out her phone from her pocket.

She then played a video and turned it so that Zac could see. His face darkened as he saw the person in the video. His anger was quite obvious, as was the fact that he was trying very hard not to explode with it.

Zac clenched his fists and his knuckles made a cracking sound. His eyes blazed with anger.

He really wanted to throw Anika out the window, regardless of the consequences.

But whatever reason remained within him stopped him from acting on this impulse. He must be calm and keep a cool head. Moreover, the video in Anika's hand would cause him extreme damage.

Being impulsive would only make things worse.

Zac took a deep, calming breath before training his deep-set eyes on Anika. "What on earth do you want?" he asked her.

"I have already told you that my request is very simple. You have to marry me. I don't want anything else," Anika said calmly as if she was talking about the weather.

These words sounded harsh to Zac's ears. He kept telling himself not to compromise and walk into the trap that she had set.

But he had, and because of that, the situation could not be solved so easily.

Zac lowered his head, the cogs of his brain turning.

Anika smiled and said softly, "I'm not a ruthless, stone-cold woman. If you agree to my request, the Sampson Bay will belong to you. I will not keep it anymore." She then smiled, her rosy lips parting winningly.

"But if you don't agree, then..." Anika trailed off. She didn't need to say anything. She merely raised her

phone, her expression smug and meaningful.

Zac's fury knew no bounds at this. He glared at Anika, biting his lips so hard, he could taste blood.

Anika would release the video if he didn't agree to her demands. It would not only affect him, but also the company, which would end up facing dire consequences.

What was more important was Patricia's reaction after seeing this video.

Zac thought for a while before finally agreeing to Anika's demands. He had no other choice left other than to make the compromise. But he also hoped to fight it.

Moreover, Zac had a hunch that he would find some clues from Anika, and then this whole matter would be solved. Patricia would then believe him.

Besides, Zac wanted to take back the Sampson Bay and hand it over to Patricia.

Zac lowered his head, took a few deep breaths before his eyes flashed with determination and he looked up Anika coldly. "Okay. I accept," he said.

"Good," Anika said with a bright smile, and pulled out an agreement from the drawer. She pushed it towards Zac, gesturing for him to sign it.

Zac read it carefully and on finding no loophole, signed it without another word. His expression was still stoic and cold.

Anika didn't seem surprised at Zac's unyielding expression. She took out another document and handed it to him.

"This is the authorization agreement for the Sampson Bay. Sign it and it will be yours," she said, smiling faintly.

Zac spared Anika a cold stare before he carefully read the agreement and signed his name.

Anika stood up once Zac had finished and walked over to him. She bent over, leaning intimately against him.

"Since we are going to be a couple, what do you think we should do next?"

[Chapter 623 Unable To Be Like Before](#)

Zac couldn't help but smirk. "We are not a couple now. So stay away from me." Zac looked away and took a step back as soon as he finished speaking to preserve a safe distance from Anika.

Even though the two of them had signed an agreement, he refused to have any mental or physical

intimacy with Anika.

"Zac!" Anika became enraged and bit her bottom lip as she scowled at Zac.

She took the initiative to get close to him, but Zac revealed a disgusted expression. What could he possibly be thinking? Did that mean she wasn't as good as Patricia in his eyes?

Anika was enraged, but she knew she must be patient. Zac's rudeness was expected of him, she realized. After all, she was now putting pressure on Zac.

"All right. I think we should get married as soon as possible. By then, you have no right to refuse me." Anika smiled, as though Zac's contempt was nothing serious to her.

Zac would have no reason to refuse her then.

Anika grinned as if she was anticipating that day.

When Zac met Anika's gaze, he knew exactly what she was implying, even though she didn't say anything. But that didn't matter to him. All he wanted to do was see Patricia. Patricia would get the authorization letter of the Sampson Bay from him. Then, he would be on his own to cope with the following issues.

Patricia was alone in the apartment at the same moment. She was looking at the ceiling with vacant eyes as if she had lost her soul.

Patricia was at a loss what she should or could do at this point. Her mind was a jumbled mess. She was like a lost lamb that kept roaming in the same spot. Her heart was devoid of emotion.

The sound of the door opening came after some time. Patricia was taken aback. Her vacuous eyes were enraged and disgusted all of a sudden. She whirled back and screamed at Zac, who was standing at the entrance.

"Get lost!"

Patricia had never spoken like this before, and she was enraged.

When Patricia saw Zac and Anika together, she had a change of heart about him. Rage and loathing filled her heart as a result of his treachery.

Zac was taken aback as he stared into her eyes. He couldn't think of anything to say at the time. Grief filled his eyes.

At this point, his mind was completely blank. He couldn't think of anything to say.

Patricia's gaze pierced Zac's heart. He knew her misperception of him had worsened. He could tell she hated him.

Zac's heart was in excruciating anguish.

"Patricia," Zac whispered gently, his voice tinged with grief and melancholy. He thought Patricia would give him the opportunity to explain himself.

However, everything was not as simple as Zac assumed. Patricia was adamant about not seeing him.

"Stay away from me. I'm not interested in seeing you. Get out of here, Zac. Don't show up in front of me again," Patricia exclaimed with each word tinged with malice.

She prayed Zac would just vanish in front of her and never return.

Zac was taken aback when he heard this. He opened his lips, but he didn't appear to be able to say anything. With frustration, he glanced at Patricia.

After that, Zac couldn't help but look down. He gently shook his head and pursed his lips.

"Do you really despise me now?" He couldn't help but tremble as if he was terrified of Patricia's response.

Patricia sneered and gave Zac a harsh stare. Her face returned to its previous state of coldness. "Isn't it obvious? Do you have any idea what you've done? Do you want me to describe everything that has transpired?" Patricia glared angrily at Zac.

Zac was on the verge of suffocating when he saw her gaze. He felt as though innumerable blades were piercing his heart. It was so painful that he was having trouble breathing as if his heart was bleeding.

He couldn't stop himself from taking a step forward. He opened his lips, but when he noticed Patricia's expression, he abruptly stopped. At that moment, Zac didn't dare to speak or go forward.

No words came out of his mouth. His heart was heavy with sadness.

He sighed deeply and contrived a sour grin the following second. Then, Zac stepped gently to the shoe cupboard behind the door and placed the authorization letter of the Sampson Bay on the cupboard. He sighed and looked down after giving Patricia a thoughtful glance. After that, he walked away.

Patricia didn't come to her senses until Zac departed. Her eyes were filled with melancholy. Tears welled up in her eyes and she couldn't stop them from pouring.

Patricia recognized right then and there that her relationship with Zac would never be the same again.

Meanwhile, she was completely unaware that Zac had placed the letter of authorization on the cupboard.

Patricia curled up on the couch and sobbed uncontrollably, like a lifeless doll. The only way she could communicate her anguish was through her tears.

After crying for a while, Patricia was weary that she fell asleep on the couch. The following day, she discovered a blanket on her body and the authorization letter of the Sampson Bay on the table when she awoke.

Patricia was taken aback. She took a big breath and glanced at the authorization letter.

"Isn't Anika the new owner of the Sampson Bay? This is strange..."

Patricia furrowed her brows and seemed to be buried in contemplation.

She suddenly recalled what had occurred the night before. Zac seemed to be clutching something in his hand when he arrived. It seemed that Zac had come back again last night, as shown by the blanket over her body.

After simmering in her thoughts for a while, Patricia reasoned that Zac had placed the authorization letter there.

But she was still perplexed as to why Zac had given her the authorization document. After all, he was with Anika now.

Her head was a jumble, and Patricia couldn't come up with anything to say.

Soon enough, she decided to stop overthinking. After getting up, Patricia changed her clothing. She dashed into Reynolds Group after washing up.

She needed to find out what was going on with Zac.

But when Patricia arrived at Reynolds Group, instead of Zac, Kareem greeted her.

Kareem's face was filled with grief as soon as he saw the authorization letter in her hand. He was upset for Patricia and had a sorrowful expression on his face as he glanced at her.

Patricia frowned as she saw the sight on Kareem's face and glanced at him with a confused expression on her face. She had the impression that he was trying to communicate with her but was unable to do so.

[Chapter 624 Compensation](#)

"Kareem, you..." Patricia's voice trailed off, suddenly unsure if she should ask Kareem.

Seeing the expression on Patricia's face, Kareem shook his head. "I think it might be best for you if you don't ask," he said with a sigh.

He seemed to be implying that she didn't need to know too much.

However, Patricia's curiosity was piqued. She wanted to know what was going on.

"Kareem, are you hiding something from me?" Patricia asked, tightening her grip on the agreement. For some reason, she felt that what Kareem said had something to do with the agreement in her hand.

Kareem bit his lip unsurely, looking like he wanted to say something. However, he stopped himself after a second thought.

At the look on his face, Patricia felt more and more curious about what was going on.

Eventually, Kareem couldn't handle the pressure and sighed slightly, deciding to tell her the truth.

"Actually, about this agreement..." Kareem swallowed hard, taking a deep breath as if finding it difficult to get a word out of his mouth. "Zac got it from Anika. He said that it was compensation for you."

Kareem looked at Patricia with a hint of anger and helplessness on his face.

Patricia stared at him in surprise. Her lips opened and closed as if she was unsure of what to say.

If what Kareem said was true, then...

It meant that this was just compensation from Zac before breaking up with her. As she thought of this, Patricia couldn't help but scoff, feeling both anger and sorrow creep into her heart.

She didn't expect Zac to still use this kind of insensitive trick, never considering her feelings.

"Compensation?" Patricia said icily, a mocking smile curving her lips. She didn't know if she was mocking herself or Zac.

She had no idea what else to say. She didn't need any compensation from Zac.

Zac doing this would only make it more painful for her.

"I don't need it. I don't need any compensation from him," Patricia said frostily, her tone containing a wave of unbridled anger.

Kareem gazed at her with an unreadable expression, looking like he was internally struggling about

something.

Seeing Patricia like this made Kareem feel upset and uncomfortable. He always felt as if he had pushed her into an abyss of despair.

In all honesty, he understood why Zac gave Patricia the agreement. However, Kareem and Anika had to put up an act for their own self-interest so that Patricia would misunderstand Zac more. That way, it would be difficult for them to get back together.

But looking at Patricia's sorrowful expression right now, Kareem suddenly felt distressed. He couldn't help but ask himself whether or not he was doing the right thing, and why he had to hurt Patricia like this.

Patricia was innocent. Why did he have to make her feel this heartbroken?

But even though he thought so, Kareem chose not to say anything. He knew that he was being selfish, but he still hoped that he could someday win over Patricia's heart, and that Zac would finally decide to break up with her.

With these thoughts in his head, Kareem chose to make a compromise. For now, he couldn't do anything else but look at Patricia in frustration.

"Patricia..." Kareem called out softly.

Patricia raised a hand, motioning for him not to say anything more. "You don't have to comfort me. I'm fine."

There was coldness in her gaze as she said this in a commanding tone of voice.

Kareem could only stare at her, his heart wrapped around in grief.

"Patricia, I don't want you to be like this. Actually..." Kareem was about to tell her what really happened, but Patricia suddenly looked him in the eye with a frosty expression on her face.

"If you didn't tell me about it, Kareem, I would've foolishly gone into a confrontation with Zac. But now, I don't think it's necessary," Patricia said in an indifferent tone. She tightened her grip on the agreement with a dangerous gleam in her eyes.

In all honesty, when she heard that this was compensation from Zac, Patricia felt even more disappointed.

Her heart was already broken into pieces, and now it was impossible for her to recover it like it was before. In the past, when Zac said that he would give her money as compensation, she didn't feel so miserable and dejected like this. However, things were different now. It had taken her a lot of courage

to be with him, but...

It was made clear that Zac was determined to leave her this time.

But if he really wanted to leave, there was no need for him to compensate her. There was no need to say anything else, either.

"Thank you for telling me this," Patricia said, maintaining the cold smile on her face.

She then walked towards Zac's office as if she had made up her mind to negotiate with him.

Kareem watched her go, his heart growing heavier by the second. He was overcome with the urge to explain things to her, but just as he took a step forward, his phone suddenly rang. It was from Anika.

"How's it going?" Anika asked him cheerfully.

Kareem swallowed hard, eyes still fixed on Patricia's retreating back. He wasn't in the mood to answer Anika right now.

Although Kareem didn't respond, Anika appeared calm and composed. She had already guessed something from his tone.

"Are you planning on telling everything to Patricia?"

Even though Anika hadn't worked with Kareem for a long time yet and didn't know him very well, one thing she knew for certain was that he was always calm whenever it came to Patricia.

If Kareem was unable to keep calm during this situation, it meant that he might be thinking of telling Patricia the truth.

An arrogant expression came over Anika's face. "Kareem, don't forget that this is a critical moment for us right now. If you're going to betray me, then don't you dare blame me for my actions later on." There was a warning tone in her voice.

She wouldn't allow anybody to ruin her plan. Not even Zac.

She had already used all means to stop Zac from being with Patricia. If Kareem dared to foil her plans, she swore she wouldn't let him off easily.

Kareem pursed his lips in displeasure, eyes filled with a cold anger. "It's done," he said tightly. Kareem didn't want to continue the conversation with Anika anymore after that. He could only stare at Patricia who had now entered Zac's office.

Kareem's eyes were filled with immense sadness. All he wanted at that moment was to cheer Patricia up.

A sense of guilt made its way to his heart—he couldn't help but feel guilty.

"Please be okay, Patricia." Finally, Kareem turned around and left without a second thought.

Meanwhile, Patricia had just arrived in Zac's office. As soon as she shut the door behind her, the intense atmosphere could be felt by everyone around.

The air inside almost felt suffocating as Zac and Patricia locked their eyes. Nicholas and the secretary pursed their lips. They didn't know what say or do at that moment.

In fact, they had absolutely no idea what was going on.

However, based on the looks Zac and Patricia were sharing, it looked like something serious had happened.

The secretary lightly tapped Nicholas' arm, and asked him in a low voice, "Hey, what's going on with the president and his wife?"

Nicholas shrugged in response. He, too, had no idea what was going on. He slightly and discreetly shook his head, signaling to the secretary not to address the elephant in the room.

If one of them dared to utter a single word, things could turn for the worst.

Nicholas meant it. Given the palpable tension in the air, Zac and Patricia might get locked in a serious quarrel if they asked about it. He thought it best to leave things as they were.

They didn't know how long they had been standing aside. Zac slightly coughed and looked at them with his deep-set eyes. He looked at them and slightly gave them a nod, indicating the two of them to leave.

Of course, they immediately obeyed. But before Nicholas left, he looked back and gave Zac a depressing look, as if he was hinting something.

Unfortunately, Zac wasn't able to pick up Nicholas' gaze at all. All his attention was on Patricia, where he had an inexplicable gleam in his eyes.

"Patricia..." Zac gently called her name as he saw the paper in her hand. He figured that she would come sooner or later to interrogate him, so he was mentally prepared. He was just waiting for her to ask him.

When Patricia heard Zac's voice, she felt a sense of disgust and she contorted her face in displeasure. She approached him and slammed the agreement on the desk. "I don't need this, Zac," she fiercely stated.

Her expression was fiery as if she was sending Zac a message.

Still, Zac was in shambles. He had absolutely no idea what pushed Patricia to be this indifferent.

He initially thought that she would be sad, depressed, or maybe even vindictive. However, he didn't expect that he would receive such cold and indifferent treatment from her. Was this all worth nothing to her?

Zac was caught off-guard and embarrassed that he actually didn't know what to say. He blankly stared at Patricia, waiting for her to continue.

When Patricia saw the look in Zac's eyes, she scoffed. "Don't play dumb! Stop looking at me like you're a victim. It makes me sick."

Patricia felt like a rose, beautiful but filled with thorns to resist external damage. She wanted to protect herself; she didn't want to get hurt anymore.

Zac frowned at this comment and he looked at her even more confused. Then, he narrowed his eyes, trying to read something on her face—any clue that might tell what was going on.

Regrettable, Patricia didn't even give Zac a chance to speak. After putting down the agreement, she immediately turned around to leave as if she couldn't last a second longer in his office.

Zac's eyes widened in apprehension when he saw her about to leave and grabbed her wrist as he asked for answers.

"Tell me everything, Patricia. What does this mean? Why are you giving it back to me?" His voice was anxious and panicked.

Zac couldn't understand what was on her mind. He had gone through a lot just to get the agreement, but for some reason, she suddenly didn't want it.

This was what he could do for her for the time being. He knew that it would be hard to convince Patricia.

Patricia glared at him as she pulled her wrist away. "What do you want me to say? I don't want anything from you, Zac. You've already made your decision, let's just break up peacefully. It makes me sick every time you treat me like this."

After saying her piece, she raised her chin proudly.

Zac was stunned. He looked at Patricia in confusion, with anger in his eyes.

'Compensation? What compensation?' He didn't know what was going on.

"Look, Patricia. I don't know who told you that bullshit, but I can tell you right now that it's not true!" Zac looked absolutely serious. He locked his gaze on hers to show how genuine and truthful he was.

Still, Patricia shrugged him off as if it was all just a joke. She kept her cold glare at Zac.

"Save it. I'm not going to fall for those crocodile tears. What you have in mind is beyond me. I just hope that you won't disturb my life in the future."

Finally, she quickly turned around and left as fast as possible, leaving no room for Zac to protest.

His gaze followed her retreating figure, absolutely taken aback by the entire exchange. Why didn't she believe him?

Was he not worthy of her trust at all?

This encounter left him depressed and anxious, and it was reflected in his behavior the entire time.

Patricia's indifference broke his heart. He had never thought of giving her any compensation.

All he wanted was to get the Sampson Bay and give it to Patricia. That was it—no more, no less.

"Did I do anything wrong?" Zac racked his brain for possible reasons how things ended up this way. He looked both sad and bitter as he replayed his actions over and over.

What frustrated him the most was that Patricia wouldn't believe him no matter how hard he tried to explain himself. Hence, he just let her be.

But still, this didn't mean that Zac was immune to the pain and heartbreak it caused. He felt like he was run over by a freight train. His heart was broken into a million pieces, and he had no idea how to piece all of them back together.

"Why don't you trust me, Patricia?" Zac murmured to himself in sadness.

Zac knew that it would be extremely difficult to find clues from Anika. But he still chose to take the risk, hoping to find a glimmer of hope.

But now, the whole ordeal simply left him confused. Did he still need to work so hard?

Patricia had abandoned him. What was he supposed to do now?

His head was caught up in a whole tangle of emotions.

He frowned deeply and basked in the sorrow he felt. He had never felt as lost in his life as he felt at that

moment—he didn't know what he should do next.

Meanwhile, after the exchange with Zac, Patricia rushed out of the Reynolds Group. Her eyes were filled with tears, but she tried to hold them back.

[Chapter 626 Urged By Anika](#)

As Patricia looked up at the vast sky, a rueful smile appeared on her face. At that moment, she felt as if nothing was left for her in this world.

The relationship she had with Zac was dead and buried. There was no need for closure now.

To be honest, she was tempted to accept the agreement and get the Sampson Bay. But when she heard that it was compensation from Zac, she didn't want it anymore. The Sampson Bay was given to her by her grandfather.

And Patricia was determined to do whatever it would take to earn it back.

Even though she knew that the odds were not in her favor yet, Patricia refused to take it as a compensation from Zac. She had her own dignity.

After a moment's pause, she heard a blaring sound of a horn. As she turned to look towards the source of the sound, she saw none other than Anika looking at her with amusement in her eyes.

Patricia sneered as she saw her there and turned around, not wanting to have anything to do with Anika.

All Patricia wanted was to make both Anika and Zac disappear from the face of the earth.

Anika smiled and dialed Patricia's number without hesitation when she saw her turn around to leave.

"Patricia, why are you in such a hurry to leave? I have a lot of things to tell you," Anika said in an unreserved tone, but at the same time, there was an odd smile playing on her lips.

Patricia scowled as she heard this. "Really? But I do not reckon that it will be necessary because I don't want to listen to anything you have to say." All she had wanted was to get away from Anika.

"Is that so? But I suggest you listen to what I have to tell you." As Anika spoke, there was an unfathomable look in her eyes. It was as if she was threatening Patrick to either obey or else things would get ugly.

The next moment, two men in black suits appeared in front of Patricia. They crossed their hands over their chests and didn't let her pass, as if telling her that if she didn't talk to Anika, she wouldn't be able to leave.

Patricia sneered and glared at the men in front of her with rage burning in her eyes.

When she was about to turn around and look at Anika, Anika had already walked up to her. Patricia heard her audacious laughter, which sounded harsh in her ears.

"Patricia, I do not think you have any other choice now," Anika said proudly, as if everything was under her control.

Patricia was infuriated by her arrogance. She glared at Anika and bit her lower lip tightly, her eyes full of anger.

"You..." Patricia didn't know what to say to her.

She was aware she had no power to resist under the control of Anika.

Seeing that Anika had started walking back to her car, Patricia furiously stared at her back and followed her unwillingly

It was clear that Anika seemed to have made up her mind to talk about something with Patricia, as she had come prepared.

As soon as Anika got inside the car, she threw a check at Patricia and said in a low voice, "This is five million dollars. I believe this is a huge amount of money for you, Patricia." She looked complacent, with disdain evident in her eyes.

Seeing this, Patricia glowered as fury flickered across her face. "I do not need." Her tone was full of pride. She didn't need the money at all. Seeing the expression on Anika's face, she felt sick.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first," Patricia said in a cold tone. She stood up and tried to leave. She didn't want to stay with Anika any longer.

However, it was not easy for her to leave as the men in suits were once again not letting her go.

Seeing this, Patricia sat back and stared at Anika angrily. She couldn't leave without her permission.

"Patricia, there is no rush. Since you don't like the check, how about this?" As Anika spoke, she took out a document from her bag with a proud smile playing on her lips. She handed it over to Patricia.

In the document, it stated that Anika was going to transfer fifty percent of the shares of the Sampson family's company to Patricia. As long as Patricia signed on to it, half of the company's shares would belong to her.

Patricia felt taken aback as she stared at the document in utter disbelief. However, as she snapped back to reality, she frowned in suspicion of Anika's move.

At that moment, Patricia didn't know whether she should believe Anika or not.

To be honest, the share transfer agreement was really tempting. Patricia was eager to get the company of the Sampson family.

But she didn't want to acquire the company this way.

Seeing the look in Patricia's eyes, Anika smiled as if she had seen through her mind.

"Patricia, don't be so stubborn now. As long as you sign this agreement, half of the company will be yours," Anika said calmly as she tried to coax Patricia.

Hearing this, Patricia frowned and bit her lower lip. She felt confounded.

Patricia did long to get the Sampson family's company back, but she didn't want to win that way.

She reasoned that things were not as simple as she thought. She didn't know what Anika's true purpose behind this offer was, but her intuition told her that it was definitely not that simple. "I..."

As soon as Patricia spoke, Anika interrupted her and said in a low voice, "Patricia, you are a wise woman. You should know what I am talking about." Anika then took out a video and played it. After Patricia had watched the video, Anika took out an invitation card for her wedding with Zac.

At the sight of the invitation card, Patricia felt pure agony. Her eyes were full of both rage and misery. She could not help but take a deep breath.

"Patricia, such a huge amount of shares is indeed enticing. You shouldn't pass up such an excellent opportunity."

Hearing the luring voice of Anika, Patricia's head was a mess. All her hopes shattered.

The next moment, Patricia sneered with a flash of determination in her eyes. Without saying a word, she picked up the pen and signed her name.

Anika gave a triumphant smile, looking arrogant.

"Patricia, now that you have signed the document, you should know..."

Before Anika could speak any further, Patricia interrupted her. "Don't worry. I'll leave as soon as possible. I won't get in your way."

Patricia got out of the car and strode away without another word.

Hearing what Patricia had said, Anika nodded with satisfaction, with a triumphant smile on her face.

[Chapter 627 Make Up Her Mind](#)

After Patricia returned to her apartment, she looked at the share transfer agreement in her hands and sighed deeply. She couldn't articulate her feelings at that moment—all she knew was that it was painful.

The current situation was too complicated that it went beyond description.

After everything they had been through, she and Zac came to an end. At long last, Patricia finally decided to go abroad, and no one could stop her this time.

On the second day, when Patricia returned to the company, she headed to Naylor's office and told him her decision.

"Are you sure about this, Patricia? Have you truly made up your mind? You might regret it in the future," Naylor warned matter-of-factly. There was a small smile on his face as he awaited Patricia's answer.

Hearing this, Patricia took a deep breath as if willing herself for one final time. She looked at Naylor seriously and confirmed, "Yes, I have made up my mind."

Since she had promised Anika that she would leave, she intended to keep her word.

Given the situation she was currently in, Patricia had no choice but to leave. Moreover, she had always wanted to go abroad and explore, and this would be the perfect opportunity to do it.

When Naylor saw the determination in Patricia's eyes, he tried to say something but no words came out of his mouth. He felt a little sullen and he didn't know what to do.

"Look, Patricia. Don't you think you're making this decision on an impulse?" What Naylor meant was very clear. If Patricia made a decision in a fit of anger, this decision would come back biting her ass in end.

Of course, this was the last thing Naylor wanted to happen. After all, he had witnessed everything Zac and Patricia went through. He was aware of what happened between them.

Apart from it, Naylor also knew the relationship between Zac and Patricia. He believed that Zac was not the kind of person Patricia was painting him to be. He figured that there must be a misunderstanding between them.

"I'm not stepping on your toes, okay? I just want to make sure you've thought this through," Naylor kindly reminded.

Patricia seemed unmoved. Even after Naylor's reminders, her resolve remained firm.

"I'm sure about this, boss. I'm not the kind of person who will act on impulse, so you don't have to worry about me. I understand that you must be worried about Zac and me, but we have broken up. Thank you, but there is no need for you to extend your concern." Her tone sounded emotionless as if she were a robot, which made Naylor feel depressed.

Hearing this, Naylor sighed helplessly. He wanted to say something more, but he decided against it.

Patricia seemed inflexible with her decision—there was no need to say anything else. She had already made up her mind, and it might just worsen the situation if Naylor kept convincing her otherwise.

"I appreciate your concern, boss, but I have made myself clear. If my memory serves me right, the company will have an arrangement in two days. I will finish my work before leaving the company." Patricia didn't wait for him to reply. Instead, she gave him a respectful nod and left without saying anything else.

Naylor sighed as he watched Patricia leave his office. In all honesty, he didn't know what else he could say in such a situation.

After a while, Naylor called Zac, his tone full of melancholy.

"Zac, it's not that I don't want to help you. I've tried my best. Patricia is really hell-bent on going abroad."

Zac didn't say anything for a while. He remained silent and unmoved.

This made Naylor feel very strange. Didn't Zac really care about Patricia at all?

When Naylor didn't hear anything from Zac at all, he added, "Hello? Come on, Zac. Don't tell me you don't care about Patricia at all." He was obviously unhappy with this development.

Suddenly, Zac let out a long sigh. He was audibly depressed and tired as he mentioned, "Do you think it's possible that I don't care about her?" All he wanted for the past few days was a place to vent his melancholy. It felt unbearable.

Zac cared for Patricia a great deal, but he had already expected this outcome.

He was sure that Patricia would choose to leave. She didn't want to stay here, nor did she want to see him marry Anika.

If he was being honest, he preferred it that Patricia didn't see the wedding either. Maybe this decision would do both of them some good.

"I've seen this coming. I know Patricia very well. Once she makes up her mind, it is practically impossible

to change it. Besides..." Zac trailed off. He didn't know how to finish his sentence.

Obviously, Zac wanted Patricia to stay so fucking bad. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do to change her mind. It was frustrating!

Perhaps it was a good thing that Patricia chose to leave. Then he could take action boldly and give Patricia a satisfactory answer.

"Maybe this is for the best." Although Zac said so, he still felt depressed and his desire to make her stay remained.

He felt powerless in the situation. What else could he do? Patricia had already decided.

He knew full well that nothing else could stop her at this point. Zac was very clear about this.

Naylor bit his lip, unable to articulate his words. What Zac said was right, and he couldn't say anything to persuade him now. "You—"

"You don't have to say anything, Naylor. I know what you mean." Zac put on a smile on his face as if all the melancholy he felt earlier simply dissipated.

Naylor asked, "What are you going to do now?"

He was curious about what would Zac do next. Anika had already sent out the wedding invitations, and their wedding announcement was everywhere. She obviously wanted the entire world to know that she was about to marry Zac.

She did everything on her own accord. Anika didn't even check with Zac.

Naylor reasoned that Zac would deal with the problem calmly and keep a low profile.

Sadly, the problem at hand wasn't as simple as it looked. Anika was in control of everything and she didn't even give room for Zac to make any executive decisions.

Zac frowned. "Honestly, I don't know what I can do from here on out, but I know Anika. She will eventually show her weakness one way or another."

Zac had been waiting for the chink in Anika's armor. Once he learned her weakness, he would use it to his advantage.

He would find solid and hard evidence that would prove his innocence to Patricia.

As for what happened that day, up until now, Zac still felt that it was definitely not that simple.

On that day, he and Nicholas got drugged and none of them had any idea what had happened next. Unfortunately, the video Anika gave him was incriminating evidence.

"No matter what, I will find out what happened and prove my innocence," Zac said firmly. He had decided to take the risk. After all, what else could he lose?

[Chapter 628 Obstruction](#)

Naylor sighed helplessly, falling silent afterwards. He just thought that words were unnecessary in this current situation.

The two of them eventually hung up with a sigh. Jack stared at Zac, who was sitting over on the other side. Zac could sense his gaze and felt a little uncomfortable. "What's the matter? Why are you staring at me like that? Is there something you want to say?"

Jack hesitated for a moment, unconsciously glancing towards Nicholas, who was sitting beside him.

"Has Patricia really decided to go abroad?" Jack asked doubtfully. He had heard the news from Zac's phone call to Naylor just now.

To be honest, Patricia's decision didn't come as a surprise to Jack. He knew what kind of person Patricia was. After what happened between her and Zac, it made sense that she would choose to leave.

However, Jack was a bit confused at the calm expression on Zac's face. It was strange that he seemed unfazed even after hearing the news.

Zac nodded slightly without a word, continuing to work hard as if he wasn't concerned about this matter at all.

It wasn't that Zac didn't care. He just knew that it was useless to say anything because once Patricia made a decision, no one could stop her.

Zac knew this very well, so he had no intentions of persuading her otherwise.

Jack and Nicholas sighed at the calm expression on Zac's face. "You two..." Their voices trailed off, not knowing what to say anymore.

They didn't know what they could say to comfort Zac.

As outsiders, they knew, and they clearly saw that Zac was the one who suffered the most in this situation.

Although Patricia must feel upset and heartbroken right now, Zac also suffered a lot of pain because of Anika's dirty trick.

"Zac, I know it's hard for you, but I think you'd better go and see Patricia right now. If you don't, you might not be able to see her anymore," Jack urged him softly.

He knew that it would take Zac a long time to win this battle, so there was a possibility that Patricia might find someone else by that time.

Jack thought of this in his head, but he didn't voice it out. He knew that it would only break Zac's heart even more.

Zac's hand, which was holding the pen, froze, causing the last word he was writing to make an odd stroke on the paper.

"I..." Zac raised his head to look at Jack, opening his mouth as if to say something. However, no sound came out.

It wasn't that Zac didn't want to see Patricia and that he didn't care about her. He just felt a little scared. He was afraid of seeing Patricia, of hearing hurtful remarks coming from her mouth.

Zac fell silent, not knowing what to say.

At Zac's crestfallen expression, Jack instantly knew what was weighing on his mind. He unconsciously glanced over at Nicholas as if trying to send a secret message through his eyes.

Nicholas nodded at him slightly, having picked up on the hint. He decided to solve this problem along with Jack.

"You don't have to force yourself to say anything. We know how awful you must feel right now," Jack told him softly.

After a while, Jack continued to discuss business with Zac. Once their work was done, Jack and Nicholas gathered in the parking lot. When they saw each other, they blurted out at the same time, "I want to stop Patricia from leaving."

The next moment, the two of them burst into laughter with identical, knowing expressions on their faces.

"Good, our thoughts are the same. Although we don't know whether or not Patricia will listen to us, we still need to try for Zac's sake at least," Jack said firmly, having already made up his mind.

"Of course. Even though my boss doesn't want to meet Patricia, we can still talk to her on his behalf," Nicholas said with a nod.

Thus, the two of them decided to join forces with one clear goal in their minds. They had to convince Patricia somehow.

However, even though they both had good intentions, things didn't turn out to be as simple as they had thought. When they came face-to-face with Patricia, they suddenly became tongue-tied, unable to say a word.

It wasn't because they were nervous, but because of Patricia's cold, sharp gaze, it seemed that she would kill them both with her eyes alone if they dared say something.

"Did you two come here to convince me?" Patricia asked in a low voice. She gazed at the two of them coldly, her eyes looking very frightening.

Jack and Nicholas nodded heavily. However, just as they were about to say something, Patricia interrupted them. "Did Zac ask you to come here?"

Her eyes looked so fierce that they were like blades threatening to pierce right through their heads. It was as if she would lose her temper at any time and give them both a good thump on the head.

"Well? Why aren't you saying anything?" Patricia asked in irritation, her expression showing displeasure.

"No, no, that's not it." Jack and Nicholas spoke at the same time, shaking their heads quickly. They needed to clear things up so that Patricia wouldn't misunderstand Zac anymore.

They quickly put on a bright smile, hoping that she wouldn't get angry and hear them out calmly.

Patricia observed them for a moment before nodding slightly and taking a deep breath. She became calm in an instant, giving them a scrutinizing look.

"Then what are you two doing here? Tell me," she asked helplessly with a sad expression. Since Jack and Nicholas both came here at the same time, they must have something important to say.

"We're just hoping that you won't decide to go abroad."

Patricia smiled faintly in response, her gaze becoming gentle. "Is that what Zac wants to tell me?" she asked, her tone containing a hint of bitterness.

Jack and Nicholas couldn't find anything to say at the look in her eyes. In this kind of situation, if they told her the truth, it would only make her feel more miserable.

They sighed helplessly. "We just think that it's a shame for you guys to give up and break things off like this. We know that you two have gone through a lot together, so we feel sorry that your relationship has come to this."

"It's not a shame at all, and there's nothing for you two to be sorry about," Patricia said firmly with a serious expression.

It was evident in her eyes that she wasn't being impulsive about this or letting her emotions get the better of her. She simply felt that this decision was the best for her.

Maybe this was indeed for the best, but Jack and Nicholas still felt that it was a pity. Even though Patricia and Zac loved each other deeply, they couldn't be together.

Jack and Nicholas sighed, shaking their heads helplessly. From the stubborn look in Patricia's eyes, they knew that they couldn't persuade her at all.

[Chapter 629 Being Jealous](#)

In the end, Patricia couldn't help but sigh as the three of them felt downhearted and glum.

However, the worries in their hearts were different.

Patricia hoped that Jack and Nicholas would not interfere in her and Zac's relationship.

Jack could tell that Zac would suffer a lot this time. Since Patricia was so determined, it seemed that there was no room for maneuver.

Nicholas felt dejected as he looked at Patricia from the corner of his eye. He contemplated telling her what he knew, but at the same time, he doubted that she would listen to his explanation.

After pondering over the matter, Jack and Nicholas figured that they couldn't persuade Patricia. So instead of trying to convince her, they both decided to drop the issue and have lunch with her.

After lunch, Patricia went back to work. However, she didn't expect to bump into Kareem on her way. And he looked determined about something as if he had made a big decision.

"Kareem?" Patricia looked at Kareem in confusion. She didn't know why, but she could tell that he was hiding something from her.

Kareem looked at her as he moved forward and caught hold of her wrist. "Patricia, I will go abroad with you."

Judging by his determined tone, she could tell that he was dead serious about it.

Patricia was taken aback at his revelation, and she eyed him suspiciously.

"Are you kidding me, Kareem?" Patricia asked, puzzled.

Hearing this, Kareem repeatedly shook his head and looked into her eyes. Emphasizing each word, he stated, "No, I'm very serious, Patricia. I mean it."

Noticing the affectionate look in his eyes, Patricia knew what he meant.

But Patricia wanted to go abroad alone to have a fresh start in her life away from all the misery she had been suffering.

If he went with her, Kareem was likely to get the wrong idea that she would be with him. However, Patricia would never accept him.

Even though she was moved by how well Kareem treated her, she knew that she didn't have any feelings for him. And she didn't want to lead him on and ruin his life in any way.

"Kareem, thank you. But I have made things clear with you before." With a faint smile on her face, Patricia looked up at him.

Hearing her answer, Kareem felt as if his heart was getting shattered into a million pieces, he had wanted to run up to her and question her why she kept turning him down, but he was helpless at the moment. All he could do was purse his lips and stare at the person he deeply cherished.

However, this impulse disappeared before Kareem could take any action.

He knew it was only Zac whom Patricia truly cared about and not him.

But Kareem was unwilling to face this reality and accept such a cruel fact.

He was reluctant to let go of Patricia without a fight.

He couldn't reconcile himself to the prospect of losing Patricia to Zac and admit defeat. He was in denial and didn't want to leave any stone unturned.

Even though he had faced her blatant refusals, and he knew for a fact that he was being selfish by pestering her, giving her up was not an option for him as he had already given her his heart.

Kareem had wanted to seize the opportunity of Patricia and Zac's breakup and tried to give winning her heart another shot, but to his dismay, his efforts were all in vain.

"Do you insist on going abroad alone?" Although Kareem felt dejected and was hesitant to let go of the matter, he had to respect her decision.

Patricia nodded in earnest to his question.

"Kareem, thank you. Thank you for your love and affection. I truly hope that one day you will find the right girl for you." As soon as she finished speaking, Patricia outstretched her arm in order to shake hands with Kareem to bid him farewell.

Seeing this, Kareem was stunned and unable to comprehend what to say to her, he just stared at her blankly. He was afraid that if he really shook hands with her, it'd mean that they would have closure.

But there was still a glimmer of hope in his heart. He consoled himself that they could still start over again despite her refusal.

As he held her hand in his own, he felt a sense of pure warmth. Unable to control himself, as he stared at her beautiful face, he pulled her into his arms.

Feeling the scent and warmth of Patricia, Kareem felt a trace of affection and inexplicable pleasure emerge in his heart.

The tighter he held her, the more reluctant he was to part with her.

"Patricia, even though you say so, I won't change my mind. I want to be with you. Although I know you won't agree, I'm willing to wait." As soon as he finished speaking, Kareem let go of her. He stared into her eyes with a soft and radiant smile playing on his lips.

As she saw the sincerity and love in his eyes for her, Patricia felt a tug in her heart. His words touched her, but she still didn't have any tender feelings for him. She was very clear about that.

"Kareem, thank you. But I'm sorry," Patricia stiffly tried to define the line between them once again.

Even in the face of Patricia's cold glare, Kareem still stuck to his decision.

Whilst they were looking at each other, they didn't notice that someone was staring at them with unfathomable rage, wanting to tear Kareem apart.

After Patricia and Kareem left, Zac came out, and the raging fury was evident in his eyes as his face darkened with anger.

"Kareem!" Zac gashed his teeth as if he wanted to get even with Kareem.

The moment he saw Kareem take Patricia in his embrace, Zac was furious, and all he had wanted was to rush and separate the two. His eyes were seething with anger and his blood boiled.

Zac was there to meet Patricia in private, but as he saw that Kareem still hadn't given up trying to coax Patricia, he felt infuriated as pure outrage engulfed his mind along with a sense of insecurity.

How could Zac not be angry when his beloved woman was in another man's arms? How could he not get jealous?

If he could, he would have kicked Kareem far away from Patricia.

But given the circumstances, he knew that if he were to take action, it would create a scene, and Patricia would hate him even more.

[Chapter 630 Wedding](#)

Zac was completely stumped at the time. He was confused. He bit his bottom lip as he fixed his gaze on the path Patricia had taken.

"Patricia, will you trust me?" Zac muttered to himself, his heart aching with sadness.

He couldn't help but wonder if Patricia would believe a single word he said to her.

Would he be able to convince her?

Despite his best efforts, Zac couldn't help but shake his head in disbelief. He was aware of Patricia's character. She determined that he was no longer worthy of her trust.

In the face of this, Zac couldn't help but feel a sense of loss.

"Why? Why can't she trust me?" Zac couldn't help but wonder as he stared up into the sky, his eyes wide with disbelief.

For all Zac knew, he had been standing there still for an indeterminable amount of time. He was startled and awakened by an ominous ringtone on his phone. He pulled his phone out of his pocket and saw the number that bothered him. Before pushing the respond button, he took a big breath.

"What is it?" Zac's voice seemed cold and indifferent as if the other person on the other end of the phone was his enemy.

Anika was unsurprised to hear Zac's cold voice. She happily smiled and said in a gentle tone, "Isn't your tone a little harsh, Zac?"

Zac couldn't help but scowl when he heard this. In his opinion, he had not overstepped his bounds. He didn't care for Anika in the least. He wouldn't be where he was now if he hadn't been tricked.

Zac's mood deteriorated as he contemplated the situation. The last thing he wanted to do was get into a fight with Anika.

"Just say it if you have something to tell me. Otherwise, I'll end the call." Zac's voice was icy as he spoke. He was adamant about not speaking to Anika.

Anika's lips curled up as she heard this. She was clearly upset, but she quickly overcame it and murmured softly, "I just wanted to talk about our wedding plans with you. But if you are not interested, I will be the one to decide." She scoffed as soon as she finished speaking.

Zac clearly understood what she was trying to say. If he didn't wish to attend the wedding ceremony, Anika would be the one responsible for making the decisions, which would only make things worse.

"I see. Thanks for clarifying." Then, Zac abruptly ended the call, cutting off Anika's opportunity to say anything.

Zac then turned to face Patricia, his eyes heavy with sadness. With a sigh, he turned and walked away, saying nothing.

He reasoned that that wasn't the right time to clarify things.

Patricia felt as though someone was watching her as she was walking.

However, she saw no one upon turning her head to look behind her. She suspected that the feeling was a figment of her own imagination.

She was surprised when Naylor invited her to his office. She had been quite upfront with Naylor in the past about her intentions. She had no clue why he requested another meeting with her.

"What can I do for you, sir?" Patricia asked with a beaming smile on her face.

Following her words, Naylor softly said, "Have a look at this on your own." He shoved a document in front of her as soon as he was done speaking.

Patricia stared at Naylor bewildered as she had a suspicious scowl on her face. Without uttering a word, she opened the document.

When she realized what was going on, she could finally comprehend it.

The US firm had undergone certain transformations, as it turned out.

If she decided to go broad, she had to stay in the US branch for five years.

Patricia's eyes were wide open as she looked at Naylor with suspicion in her eyes. "Boss, is this..."

"Do not bother me with the question. This is how the corporation operates in the United States. See for yourself."

To put it another way, what she had seen was real. She had the option of abandoning this plan if she wasn't happy.

Patricia's expression turned gloomy with the abrupt appearance of a frown. For a split second, she was speechless.

Then, she had a flash of inspiration. She stared at Naylor's face, asking, "Was this Zac's ruse?" Her voice was filled with skepticism.

Naylor was astonished to hear this. "Is there any connection between this and Zac?" he inquired in a low voice.

Naylor was taken aback by Patricia's query since he hadn't expected her to ask such a question.

"Other than Zac, I can't think of anyone with such a potent approach." Patricia looked back at the paperwork.

Something didn't seem right about the paperwork, but she couldn't put her finger on what.

Naylor gazed at Patricia from the sidelines, with a sad expression in his eyes. He was at a loss for words for a time. Coughing softly, he then continued, "If you haven't made up your mind yet, take some time to consider it."

Patricia shook her head. "I know what I want. For the next five years, I'll be working in the US branch." When Patricia spoke, she seemed confident, as if she didn't have a care in the world.

When he heard that, Naylor's eyes were heavy with sadness.

In spite of his efforts, Patricia refused to give up.

Zac's chances of reuniting with Patricia appeared to be slim.

Patricia raised her eyebrow when she didn't obtain a response from Naylor. "Boss..."

"Nothing. Don't get bogged down in the details." Naylor only mumbled those few words and waved his hand for her to go.

Patricia walked away silently. She hurried back to her desk and got back to work.

However, she felt a tinge of melancholy in her heart. Inexplicably, she got a hunch that something was off about this situation.

'Why did the American branch suddenly change its strategy?'

Zac and Anika were seated face-to-face as she was absorbed in her thoughts.

Zac's eyes were filled with an indescribable feeling as he saw Anika.

When Anika caught a glimpse of Zac's gaze, she smiled and softly remarked, "The way you're looking at

me isn't necessary. The thing you're holding should be your primary focus."

Every detail of the wedding had been taken care of by Anika. Zac only had to nod his head for them to start working.

To Zac, though, everything appeared ironic. His spirit was heavy with melancholy.

He had no idea he'd be chatting about wedding plans with Anika in this setting. His eyes widened slightly in distaste.

Anika saw Zac's unmistakable dislike. She touched the table with her slim fingers and smiled slightly. "What are your thoughts? What's wrong with that? When something goes wrong, we'll be able to fix it easily." Her lips curled up in a smile as soon as she was done speaking.

People were always a little intimidated by her smile, which had a note of viciousness about it.

Zac saw Anika's countenance out of the corner of his eye. But he chose to remain silent and concentrate on the details of the wedding.