

## Remarry 631

### [Chapter 631 Let Me Explain](#)

When Zac turned to the last page and saw the guest list, his eyes narrowed, and his jaw clenched. He felt as if he had fallen into an abyss.

Enraged, Zac roared like a beast about to lose control. He wanted to rush up to Anika and skin her alive right there.

"Anika!" Zac growled. Letting a heavy breath out, he glared at her.

The moment he saw Patricia's name on the guest list, he was furious.

He knew exactly what Anika's intention was. She wanted to humiliate Patricia.

As everyone was aware of his past relationship with Patricia, Anika was determined to embarrass her and make things difficult for her.

"What's wrong? Why are you so angry?" Anika's lips curled into a complacent smile.

She had no doubt why Zac was so furious.

In fact, she added Patricia's name to the list on purpose to see his reaction.

As it turned out, he behaved just as she had imagined.

The next moment, Anika took a look at the list and smiled innocently at him. In a gentle voice, she said, "Don't be so mad. This isn't a big deal." Anika acted indifferently as if she was talking about the weather.

However, Zac couldn't let go of this, not when he knew what Anika's intention was.

"You..." Furious, Zac glared at Anika and pursed his lips.

Upon meeting his gaze, Anika couldn't help but giggle. With a warm smile, she stood up and walked gracefully towards him. "Relax, honey. If you don't like the list, we can change it. We're a couple now. I'll do whatever you say."

Anika sounded like a considerate and thoughtful wife, but she couldn't fool Zac.

Although she said she would obey him, the truth was that she called all the shots.

After all, Zac had read all the plans for the wedding, and none of them had been made according to his will. And the guest list was something he simply couldn't accept.

Taking a deep breath, Zac suppressed his anger, not sure what to say. He was so helpless and depressed. He knew it was useless to vent his frustration now.

He would make better use of his strength if he saved it to come up with a plan to get rid of Anika.

"I have no objection except for the list," Zac said rather indifferently. However, there was a hint of emotion in his deep-set eyes.

Honestly, Zac had never expected things to turn out like this. He just hoped that Patricia could be safe from any harm.

Anika nodded slightly at his words as she approached him. Putting her long arms around his neck, she said charmingly, "It's been a while since we've spent some time together. How about we go out now? You could help me pick my wedding dress."

"I don't think that's necessary. You have such good taste in clothes. In fact, there's nothing you can't accomplish. As far as I'm concerned, you don't need me at all," Zac said coldly. His words were full of sarcasm.

Anika was capable enough to manage this task without his help.

However, she wasn't happy to hear this. Pursing her lips, her eyes flashed with anger. She stared at Zac and asked, "What is that supposed to mean?"

In order to win Zac back, Anika had gone to such great lengths. She had swallowed her pride and spared no efforts to achieve her goal. But Zac never showed any appreciation for her. This annoyed her so much.

"You should know what it means." Immediately, Zac stood up and pulled Anika away from him. He didn't want to be anywhere near her.

Seeing the disgust in his eyes, Anika became more furious. She glared at him and warned in a low voice, "Don't treat me like this when I'm being so nice to you, or you'll face dire consequences."

Zac sneered, "Well, then show me what you've got." As soon as his words fell, Zac gave his back to Anika and started to move. Before he could walk out the door, however, he stopped in his tracks as if something had suddenly occurred to him. Next, he turned to look at her again.

"By the way, don't forget that we have an agreement. We're going to get married, that's all. You have no right to ask me for anything else."

After saying that, Zac left at once. He didn't even pretend to take Anika's threat seriously.

As she watched him go, Anika stamped her foot angrily. Then, she picked up the crystal ball on the table

and threw it on the floor.

The ornament had been a gift from Zac when they were still in a relationship. She had cherished it deeply until that moment.

But the entire time Zac was there, he didn't spare a single glance at the gift, as if telling her they could never go back to the past.

"Oh, Zac, do you honestly believe there's nothing I can do against you? Just wait and see," Anika muttered with hatred in her eyes.

By the time Patricia got the invitation from Anika, she didn't show any reaction. It was as if she was reading the newspaper or any ordinary magazine. She just looked composed and indifferent.

However, once she saw Zac's name on it, her eyes narrowed. For a moment, she seemed to be in a daze.

As she quickly came to her senses, she threw the invitation card into the trash can, not letting it bother her anymore.

Besides, she wouldn't go to the wedding anyway. So why keep the invitation?

Unmoved, she ignored the piece of paper in the trash can and went back to her work.

It wasn't until the end of the work day that she peeped at the invitation card again. Shaking her head, she went back to ignoring it and packed up her things.

As soon as she left the company, however, she met the last person she wanted to see.

Standing at the exit, Zac had his head low as if deep in thought. He seemed to be waiting there for a long time.

Patricia's lips curled into a sneer as she spotted Zac. Without saying anything, she pretended not to see him and turned the other way.

When he saw her, Zac was shocked. He hurried to catch up with her.

"Patricia, please let me explain!" Zac bit his lower lip, his heart racing in his chest.

He had thought things over for a long time and still felt that he owed Patricia an explanation. He hoped to have a chance to talk to her when she got off work.

He genuinely thought that she would listen to him.

It had never occurred to him that she would turn him down with such indifference.

"No, Zac. You don't have to explain anything," Patricia said lightly, not bothering to look at him.

### [Chapter 632 I Will Wait For You](#)

Zac frowned at what he heard. Even though he had been mentally prepared for this, he couldn't control the despair taking over him.

"Can't you at least give me a chance to explain, Patricia?" Zac despondently asked out loud.

It broke his heart into a million pieces when he heard what Patricia said. Was this truly the end for them?

Patricia raised an eyebrow and dryly looked at Zac. She looked cold and unfeeling as she repeated, "Explain? You still want to explain yourself at this point?"

"Yes, of course!" Although she was very sarcastic, Zac took this as an opportunity to share his side.

After all, it was everything he wanted. He was going to grab every opportunity possible to fix this.

Patricia rolled her eyes and looked at Zac. "Fine. You want to explain yourself? Then, go ahead. Do it." She crossed her arms and looked at Zac impatiently. There was neither affection nor care seen in her eyes, just indifference

The look in her eyes made Zac made even more downhearted than he already was. His heart felt like an empty pit and he couldn't articulate the emotion overtaking him. All he knew was that he felt helpless.

Still, if he wanted to win her back, he had to pull himself together.

Zac took a deep breath and looked at Patricia calmly, but with deep intention.

"I know you're not going to believe what I'm going to say, but if there's one thing I want you to know is that my love for you never faltered. Nothing has changed. I don't know if you're going to forgive me. But once we're both ready, I hope you can give me a chance to tell you the truth. Please know that there is something more than what you see and hear. You need to distinguish on your own. Just believe that my love for you has never changed and I will never stop," Zac blurted out without even taking a breath.

Patricia's eyes softened a bit. After hearing Zac's explanation, she couldn't help but be reminded of what happened that night. If he could give her a good reason, she would understand.

However, things didn't go as she had expected. At this moment, what Zac meant was very clear and there was no need for her to say anything.

"You—" Patricia was about to say something but Zac interrupted her.

"That's all I want to say. It's up to you if you want to believe it or not," Zac said firmly, with passion evident in his gaze.

Before Patricia came to her senses, Zac turned around and left, leaving her no chance to speak.

Patricia's eyes followed Zac's figure as he retreated. She was visibly conflicted since she no longer had any idea what the truth was.

The night wind blew in her air. She was left bewildered as if the wind took something from her, but she did not notice it at all.

After saying his piece, Zac didn't show up for the following days. It was like he disappeared without a trace.

Zac and Anika's marriage was reported in all major media. It was treated like a major event in the city.

Every time Patricia came across the news, another bout of conflicting emotions would dwell on her. She couldn't help but think of what Zac had told her the last time they met.

When she thought of the words he said, a part of her heart would break a little. She always felt that she had lost something she held dear.

However, she reasoned that it was not the right time to think about it. She was leaving tomorrow, and today was her last day in this city. She had lived here since she was little. She figured that she should savor every moment in this place while she still could.

Once Giselle had learned that her daughter was going abroad, she was a little wistful and reluctant to part with her. Still, Patricia was an adult and she respected her decisions.

So, she made plans with Patricia the entire day. The both of them thought that it would be nice to shop together since they hadn't done it in a while. They enjoyed their time together without inhibitions and at the end of the day, they returned to Patricia's apartment with plenty of shopping bags in tow.

Famished from walking everywhere, Giselle cooked a delicious meal for her and her daughter. As Patricia ate her mother's delicious cooking, she couldn't help but feel a little bittersweet.

"When I go abroad tomorrow, I can't have the dishes you cook for at least five years." The thought of this made Patricia frown.

Giselle gave her daughter a sad look as tears welled up in her eyes. She wiped them quickly and looked at Patricia fondly. "If you really want to eat the food I cook, just give me a call. I'll go there as soon as I can cook for you myself." Giselle's eyes were full of love, support, and affection.

She only had one child, so all her love was solely dedicated to Patricia.

"You're the best, Mom." Patricia stretched out her arms and threw herself into her mother's arms like a spoiled child.

She couldn't even remember the last time her mother held her in her arms like that.

However, it didn't matter as long as she still had her mother's company. She would treasure and cherish her presence for as long as she could.

After dinner, the two sat in front of the TV and watched the drama. When Patricia was younger, they used to sit together, cuddle, and enjoy flipping through channels.

However, halfway through their movie, Giselle looked at Patricia with a frown. There were a thousand things she wanted to say, but she couldn't articulate any of them.

Patricia noticed the sorrow in her mother's eyes. She wrapped her arm around Giselle and asked, "What's wrong, Mom? Why are you so sad? Hey, I'm not going to go forever. I'll be back in five years."

Five years was a long time for a mother to be apart from her only daughter. Patricia thought that her mother might miss her so much.

However, something else was bothering Giselle. She shook her head at Patricia's words and explained, "There's something else. It's about you and Zac..." She momentarily paused. She immediately noticed the displeasure on Patricia's face.

Giselle had heard about what happened with Patricia and Zac. When she read the report, she felt heartbroken.

She thought that her daughter and Zac would end up together, but things ended differently. She helplessly sighed.

"Mom, can we not mention him anymore?" Patricia pleaded. She felt like all the beautiful moments she once held dear was ruined.

Giselle slightly nodded. A hint of depression made its way into her heart. When she saw the conflicted look on her daughter's face, Giselle already knew what was weighing on her mind.

She knew that Patricia still cared about Zac very much. Otherwise, she wouldn't have made such a hasty decision to go abroad.

Although she knew better, it was appropriate for Giselle to meddle. Given the situation, it would be better if they just let fate decide their path.

If Patricia and Zac were truly made for each other, then God would make a way for them to be back in

each other's arms.

"Okay, let's drop it," Giselle agreed. "It's getting late. Why don't we go to bed early? You have a plane to catch tomorrow."

After a hearty conversation with her mother, Patricia went back to her room to sleep. Then, Richard accompanied Giselle back to the Lowell family.

Once her mother left, Patricia felt the weight of loneliness. The room suddenly felt cold and suffocating now that she was on her own.

She tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. She sat up, with her feet crossed on the bed. Deep thoughts and memories invaded her mind as she tilted her head.

### [Chapter 633 Go Abroad](#)

Patricia couldn't help but think of what Zac had said that day. He was certainly implying something, and equally struggling to tell her something she had to know.

Patricia scoffed at herself. Why was she even thinking about it when she didn't care about it anymore?

The fact remained that she had no idea of what Zac was trying to say.

After pondering for a while and coming up with no satisfying theory, a sad sigh escaped her lips.

Slowly, she drifted into sleep and let her mind rest.

When she already deep in sleep, the door quietly opened and revealed a tall figure. He stood there and stared at Patricia blankly, but didn't dare to go in.

As Zac fixed his eyes on her and tried to take her peaceful appearance in, his hands unconsciously held the doorknob tightly. He tried his best to hold in his emotions. Now wasn't the time to act recklessly. As long as he could look at her from afar and see that she was safe, he would be fine.

As he watched her, he felt like he no longer deserved to be with her, nor to have her love. Looking at her from a distance was all he deserved, and actually the only thing he could do.

"So, you are going abroad tomorrow. Have a safe trip, Patricia," he whispered knowing fully well that she couldn't hear him. With every word he uttered, the longing and concern he felt for her could be heard as though it was something tangible.

Maybe Zac couldn't see Patricia off tomorrow, but that wouldn't stop him from being concerned about her.

Actually, he wished he could watch her get on the plane. But alas, he had another important thing to deal with tomorrow.

Frustrated, Zac ran his fingers through his hair and started asking himself questions.

He couldn't help but wonder. Perhaps if she knew the whole truth, she would still doubt his feelings for her. Or maybe not. Perhaps she would have faith in them and stay.

The truth was that he had never stopped loving her. He was just really afraid of losing control over his emotions, and he simply couldn't let that happen. It would ruin all his efforts and throw his plans away.

As such, this was the only time Zac thought best to come here just to see her. Late at night!

Patricia was sleeping in the same careless posture as usual. The quilt was randomly cast aside, her nightgown was loose, and lifted up to her navel, leaving her long legs bare.

She usually snored with such rhythm when she was asleep that one would think she was singing a song. Sometimes, she would murmur something in her sleep. What he couldn't forget was how she spoke in her sleep. It was as though she was angrily quarrelling with someone.

The corners of Zac's mouth tilted upward slightly, and he chuckled lightly as he thought of all this. He stood there for another while, not wanting to leave such a beautiful scene behind.

Unfortunately, all the happiness he had experienced could only remain there, in his memory. Patricia was leaving tomorrow, and as for their relationship, he wasn't sure.

They looked and acted like total strangers to each other now. How were they ever going to recover from that?

Even though Zac had known deep down that Patricia wouldn't listen to what he said that day, he still had to say it in order to give himself a chance. It might not work, but at least, he had to give it a try.

Suddenly, Zac's phone rang and the shrill sound cut through the silence. Shocked, he quickly hung up the phone before it could wake his sleeping beauty up. Apprehensively, he looked at Patricia, who now had a frown on her face, as though she was angry for being disturbed. He waited to see if she would wake up. Instead, she slowly relaxed her wrinkled eyebrows and fell back asleep.

Letting out a sigh of relief, Zac pursed his lips in displeasure and looked at the caller ID. "Anika!" he groaned. He wasn't that surprised. He knew she wasn't going to let him go easily.

Taking one last glance at Patricia, Zac quietly left the room, stood in the corridor and called Anika back.

"I believe now is my free time. Why are you calling and disturbing me?" Zac asked in a cold tone filled with anger.

They were getting married tomorrow. All Zac wanted to do right now was go out, relax and prepare for the battle ahead of him.

"I know, but..." Anika trailed off and smiled charmingly, as if she was hinting at something.

"No buts, Anika. I made a promise, and I intend to stand true to my words," Zac said reassuringly, but with obvious sadness in his voice.

Anika was keeping a rather close watch on him every single minute of every day. Whenever he stepped out, she was aware and alert.

Since she was so doubtful, Zac figured that it was better to let her know his plans. He wanted to go out for a walk, and he believed he had every right to do so. There was absolutely nothing wrong or suspicious with it.

Anika agreed with him, but the time he had was limited.

"I know. Just don't forget that our wedding is tomorrow."

With a cold smile on his lips, Zac said in a low voice, "Don't worry. I won't forget." Tomorrow was the day that his fight was going to start. How could he possibly forget it?

"Good!" Anika said with a bright smile on her lips. "I have no objections if you want to see Patricia. Anyway, this is the last time you guys will meet. But remember, do not do anything out of line, or..." She trailed off, letting him imagine the horrors that could happen if he did.

Of course, Zac could recognize a threat when he saw one. He wouldn't joke with Patricia's safety and life, no matter what it cost.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now," Zac said and immediately hung up, leaving no room for Anika to put in another word.

Zac looked back at the room longingly, reluctant to leave. This was his and Patricia's home. They had had such a good time there and had created unforgettable memories.

But now...

Zac shook his head determinedly. He couldn't permit himself to go down that road. With a bitter smile, he turned around and strode away without looking back.

When Patricia woke up the next day, she looked around in a daze, looking for a familiar figure.

She felt like she Zac had come over last night. She didn't know if she was just dreaming, but it seemed so

real.

But since he wasn't here now, and there was obviously no trace of him, she should have imagined it. Obviously, Zac should be spending intimate time with Anika right now. He couldn't possibly be here.

She chuckled lightly, mocking herself. She was really frightened by her illusion. She couldn't spend her time thinking of him. She would go crazy if it went on.

Putting it behind her, she washed her face, brushed her teeth and had breakfast. She quickly got everything ready, then took her suitcase to the airport.

Today, Jack and Nicholas were also there. Seeing that Patricia was well-dressed today, Jack couldn't help teasing her.

"Patricia, I have to say this. You are much more beautiful than the last time I saw you."

Her reaction wasn't what Jack had expected. She glared at him angrily and warned, "Jack, I hope you don't say such sweet words to every other girl you meet. If not, I won't stop myself from stepping into Sonia's shoes and teaching you a lesson for her." She glared at Jack unhappily, making sure he understood her point.

Jack couldn't stop himself from laughing at her threat. However, he did understand perfectly well. He patted her shoulder and said seriously, "Don't you worry. I'll love Sonia with all my heart and my soul. You can trust that, okay?"

Patricia could see that he was serious. Looking at his face, she could see his honesty on it.

Patricia then smiled and nodded at him. She believed that Jack really did love Sonia very much.

As they stood there, Nicholas walked up to Patricia and handed the transfer agreement of the Sampson bay to her. Nicholas knew very well that she would refuse and even get angry. Yet, he plucked up from courage from wherever and went to hand it to her. After all, Zac had gone through a lot of trouble to get it just for her.

"Patricia, listen, please. Boss doesn't see this as compensation. You may not believe what I said, but this is..."

Before Nicholas could say anything further, Patricia interrupted him.

"Nicholas, forget it. I won't take it. No matter what you have to say, I won't," Patricia said fiercely. She wasn't going to joke around with this.

Seeing how serious she was about it, Nicholas lowered his head with a gloomy face. Obviously, Patricia still misunderstood Zac and thought that Zac was giving this to her as compensation.

The truth of the matter, was actually that, Patricia didn't care about it anymore.

#### [Chapter 634 Go With You](#)

Patricia was completely uninterested in it. There was no point in worrying about whether it was compensation or not.

"Nicholas, I do not need this." Patricia motioned for Nicholas to put the agreement away.

Nicholas gazed at her with squinted eyes. Zac had instructed him to give the agreement to Patricia.

Nicholas felt that he had to convince Patricia into accepting it. The agreement, he thought, was important in getting Zac and Patricia back together.

Patricia pursed her lips and shook her head when she noticed the look on Nicholas' face. "Nicholas, just put it away." Patricia was adamant and didn't appear to care about Zac any longer.

Suddenly, Nicholas bit his lower lip, not having a clue about what he would do next.

Jack couldn't help but sigh. First, he fixed his gaze on Nicholas, then he turned and stared at Patricia. His voice was low as he said, "Make sure you aren't overthinking things, Patricia. Just take it." Jack took the agreement from Nicholas and delivered it to Patricia without another word.

As soon as she heard this, Patricia opened her mouth to argue. But Jack interrupted when she was ready to say something.

"You don't have to say anything. Just take it!" Jack didn't want Nicholas to be in a difficult situation.

In reality, Jack understood exactly what Nicholas was trying to say and was aware of the current situation.

He knew Patricia might have now developed some hate for Zac.

The message conveyed by the agreement was clear to Jack. That was why he wanted Patricia to have it.

"Jack..." Patricia's voice trailed off into a murmur. She was at a loss for words for a moment. She groaned and looked at the agreement in her hand with a sad expression.

She was, in fact, aware of Nicholas' thoughts.

Zac, on the other hand, was no longer a part of her life, and it didn't feel right to take anything from him.

Jack and Nicholas knew that she wanted to reject it, but they all wanted her to have it for her own good.

Patricia's lips pursed as she saw Jack's and Nicholas's expressions. It seemed like she had no choice but to accept the agreement.

She accepted it with a weary grin. She felt depressed inwardly.

Of course, Jack and Nicholas grasped what she was trying to convey just by the expression on her face. But they didn't say anything about it.

Even though they knew this would sadden Patricia, they backed Zac and recognized that he had done far more for Patricia than she had previously acknowledged.

There was a palpable tension in the air as they became silent. It was as though they were all thinking deeply.

Then, a soft voice sounded out. Patricia heard the noise and saw Kareem approaching her with a suitcase in tow.

Patricia became skeptical when she saw how he was dressed. "Kareem..."

Both Jack and Nicholas were perplexed when Kareem showed up.

Kareem's clothes and suitcase made them feel a little apprehensive.

"Patricia, I'll come with you." Kareem smiled warmly at her despite their stares. His face was full of sincerity.

Jack and Nicholas were taken aback. They looked at him with displeasure before rebutting his wishes.

"That's not going to happen! Not at all." They hoped to put an end to it. If Kareem and Patricia actually did leave together, Kareem might seize the chance to take Patricia from Zac.

They could not let it happen. There was no way they could let Zac's hard work for a future with Patricia go to waste.

When Jack and Nicholas realized what Kareem was planning, they made a long face and sent him an angry look.

Kareem gave Patricia a loving gaze despite the disapproving expressions.

However, when Patricia heard these comments, she was utterly unmoved and felt completely powerless.

"Kareem, I've made myself clear before." She let out a pathetic sigh and shook her head.

Kareem's desire to accompany her was understandable, but Patricia made it plain that she was not in love with him.

In order to avoid hurting him, she did not want to raise his hopes.

She hoped that that wouldn't happen, and as a result, she turned him down.

"Kareem, I appreciate it, but it's not going to happen. I don't want to be with you." She was composed as she said this.

When Kareem heard this, he broke into a bitter smile and sighed. "I had anticipated those words."

Immediately after finishing his statement, he pursed his lips and felt a bit down. But he insisted on accompanying her nonetheless.

He added in a soft voice, "I know you don't want me to come with you, but my mind is made up." He pulled out a ticket from his pocket as soon as he was finished with speaking. "I don't think you have the authority to prohibit me from traveling, do you?"

Patricia sighed as she saw the travel ticket in his palm. Of course she couldn't stop him from going anywhere.

Kareem could travel wherever he pleased.

"Kareem..." Patricia couldn't come up with anything to say. She could do nothing about it.

Kareem smiled softly at her as he noticed the look in her eyes.

Because he knew she wouldn't stop him, he didn't alter his course of action.

It broke Jack's and Nicholas' hearts to think of Zac in such a situation. They were so angry that they wanted to rip the ticket from Kareem's hand.

This was a brilliant idea that Kareem came up with.

Even they didn't have the authority to prevent him from leaving with Patricia.

#### [Chapter 635 Patricia Lef](#)

They had no right to stop what Kareem was going to do.

Besides, Kareem had already bought the ticket. All they could do at this point was stand aside and watch as Patricia and Kareem got on the plane together.

Halfway, Patricia turned around and waved at Jack and Nicholas, telling them that it was okay if they left

now.

Jack pursed his lips unhappily and looked at Nicholas, who looked back at Jack with the same helpless expression. Both men hated this situation and wished they could do something about it. Unfortunately, their hands were tied.

As though the same thoughts were running through their minds, both Jack and Nicholas sighed at the same time.

"I guess there really is nothing we can do now," Jack said in a resigned tone, deciding to accept the situation as it was.

He wasn't going to lie to himself though. He was worried and anxious! Patricia was going to the US with Kareem and that was definitely not a good thing. If ever Zac found out about it, he might go crazy, lose his focus and go after Patricia without thinking of the consequences.

"But..." Nicholas stammered helplessly. This was it! The moment where he could do anything to change Patricia's mind had passed. There was nothing else he could do now.

Noticing how horrible Nicholas looked, Jack patted on his shoulder and said, "Don't worry, Nicholas. I believe we have done everything we could have possibly done to prevent this."

Nicholas just nodded in agreement. He had to make sure Zac never found out anything about this. Zac had to concentrate on dealing with Anika as fast as possible.

"Let's head back now. The party should be beginning about now. We don't want to keep Zac worried in case he doesn't see us when he looks for us."

Jack threw a glance in Patricia's direction, then turned around and left the airport with an unreadable expression. Nicholas equally turned and followed behind Jack.

Patricia and Kareem were already seated in their seats, and were waiting quietly for the plane to take off.

Two women sited next to Patricia took out today's magazine and began talking about Zac and Anika's wedding that was on front page.

"Will you look at this? They are the perfect match! Look at how good they look together!"

"Definitely! There's no doubt about that! I heard that Zac was with another woman before finally choosing Anika. What do you think of that?"

"Really? I heard about it too! But from what I know, Zac's ex-girlfriend isn't a nice woman. I heard that she was dating several men at the same time. Can you believe it? Well, it's for the best. She didn't

deserve Zac anyways."

Both women chatted away, completely immersed in their gossip that they were oblivious to the look that crossed Patricia's face and refused to leave.

Patricia's eyes were fixed on them, but she wasn't really looking at them. She was lost in her own thoughts.

However, her change didn't go unnoticed by Kareem, who was sitting next to her. Not knowing what else to do to help her, he pursed his lips helplessly and put his hand on hers for comfort.

"Just ignore them, Patricia. They are clueless," he said in a gentle voice, hoping it could make her feel better.

Patricia was conscious of the fact that they were just bystanders and didn't know the details of what happened. Of course, they couldn't know what she had been through.

She had no intentions of jumping into their conversation and trying to clarify anything to them. However, she couldn't help but feel sad when she heard about Zac and Anika's wedding.

She had fooled herself into thinking that she didn't care about Zac anymore.

How wrong she had been! She realized that she still cared about him, and she hated that she did.

If she had really forgotten about him and stuck away her memories with him, then hearing people talk about his wedding with another woman wouldn't have bothered her so much.

While she was lost, Kareem watched her with worry etched on his face. He could see every emotion she was experiencing as it passed through her face. He could very well understand how she felt.

"Patricia..."

"Don't worry. I'm fine," Patricia said indifferently before he could actually ask if she was okay. She was trying to act like she didn't care about it, but anyone who had eyes could see that she was faking it. She cared about it more than she cared to admit.

Feeling somehow rejected, Kareem sighed. He knew that Patricia still cared about Zac, but he couldn't say anything about that.

Patricia relaxed into her seat, then slowly closed her eyes. A few seconds later, her eyes shot open as she thought of something that was obvious.

If Zac and Anika were getting married today, that meant Jack and Nicholas should have already rushed there immediately she was out of sight.

Whenever Zac's name crossed her mind, it was as though she was hurting and suffering again. She closed her eyes again and tried hard to stay calm so that no one could see it.

To be honest, her mind was in such a mess that she didn't know exactly what was going through it. She just felt like something heavy was weighing on her heart, making it hard for her to breath.

Kareem turned to look at her, then noticed the expression on her face. He didn't need to be a magician to know what or who she was thinking of.

Her eyes still closed, Patricia couldn't notice the expression on Kareem's face. Her thoughts went back to Zac and Anika. They should be entertaining the guests at their wedding right now.

Patricia smiled in self-mockery. She almost even laughed aloud as she thought of the mediocre wedding she had with Zac years ago.

Their wedding wasn't as grand as Zac and Anika's. It had rather been very simple.

There were many guests present, all of them leaving after having congratulated Zac.

Patricia couldn't help but sneer. She didn't know why exactly, but for some reason, she suddenly felt like a clown. She felt like she had been a fool all along.

She shook her head at herself, then stared at the scenery outside the window, taking one last look at this place before she left.

Soon enough, the plane took off and left for the United States.

Zac sat outside the hotel where he was holding his wedding and looked at the sky. He saw a plane pass by.

"Has she gone already? Was that her?" Zac whispered, following the plane with his eyes.

When he could no longer see it, he stood there alone and got lost in his thoughts.

He had been hiding out there in a quiet place to avoid being asked any questions.

However, Anika wasn't about to let him spend the time hiding.

It was their wedding today for crying out loud! How could Zac let her entertain the guests alone?

"Zac, here you are. I've been looking for you," Anika said in a gentle tone, but Zac wasn't fooled. Her eyes were shooting daggers at him in a way that said she was angry.

She had been busy all morning and hadn't even seen his figure anywhere around her. Of course, she was angry!

Although she was angry, she knew that she couldn't snap right here and right now. It wasn't the time and place.

Today was her wedding day, and she didn't want to snap at her groom, especially with everyone watching. If not, she would be ridiculed in the news tomorrow.

Zac didn't answer her. He just glanced at her, then remained seated, making no move to stand.

His indifference infuriated Anika. She widened her eyes at his audacity, bit her lower lip and took a deep breath in an attempt to calm herself down.

"Zac, it's our wedding day! Please, can you just..."

"Fine," Zac said coldly, cutting her off. Then he glanced at her, stood up and crossed her without saying anything.

#### [Chapter 636 The War Has Begun](#)

Anika's lips pursed with dissatisfaction at his statement.

Never in her life had she felt so depressed. Today was a special day for her and Zac but Zac couldn't care less. To be honest though, she had expected this exact reaction from him.

Expected or not, seeing such apathetic attitude from Zac towards such a monumental occasion made Anika sad.

"Zac!" Anika snapped in a low voice. Even though her voice was barely above a whisper, it was clear that she was upset with him.

At the angry shout of his name, Zac turned to her, a sneer curling at the edges of his lips.

"What's wrong? Just spit it out already!" Zac drawled nonchalantly.

His nonchalant attitude infuriated Anika. Fiercely, she glared at Zac. "What exactly do you mean, Zac?"

"What do I mean?" Sneering, Zac appraised Anika coldly before stating, "Don't you know what I mean, Anika Curtis?"

The manner in which Zac called her full name only incited Anika the more. She was so angry, it was almost impossible for her to speak coherently. "Zac, you..."

"What? You should know what I mean," Zac replied, ruthlessly interrupting her words. As he stared

down at Anika, a cruel smile lit up in his eyes.

Fuming, Anika barely held in the urge to march up to Zac and hit him.

'Actually, that isn't a bad idea,' Anika thought direly as she rushed towards Zac angrily.

"Zac, don't you dare forget the promise you made to me." Anika spat angrily as she clenched her fists. It took herculean effort to suppress the urge to smack Zac across the face.

"I remember. That's why I'm here in the first place." Zac smiled bitterly as his eyes met Anika's.

His voice was devoid of any emotion and his eyes were just as blank. In his eyes, there was no difference between Anika and a stranger.

Once again, fury swept through Anika as Zac's eyes conveyed exactly what he thought of her. "Don't push me, Zac," she threatened.

It was in Zac's best interest to change his attitude towards her because she had no plan of taking this lying down. Just because Patricia was now abroad didn't mean that she was out of Anika's reach.

Lips thinning, Zac drew the right conclusion from Anika's threatened words. When Anika glanced back at him, she realized that her words had been correctly interpreted.

"Okay, I understand." The next moment, Zac's rigid shoulders eased and some of the coldness left his eyes. He even managed to fake a smile to appease Anika.

Zac raised his arm and signaled for Anika to move closer to him. It would appear that he was done fighting with her and wanted to make amends.

At this change in attitude, Anika raised her chin triumphantly. Finally, he was showing her his true self, instead of the version that was always at odds with her.

Sure enough, Anika thought she ought to say something cruel, but she failed to notice the coldness hidden within Zac's smile.

The war between him and Anika had just begun. Zac knew exactly what was going on and that was the reason he couldn't give up so easily.

He hadn't found that man, nor had he found any compelling evidence to make Patricia forgive him.

No matter how angry or depressed Zac was, he made certain to suppress his emotions and put up a calm facade. He had no other choice if he was to uncover the truth and gain Patricia's forgiveness.

Anika's lips stretched into a full and vindictive smile. Zac's obedience pleased her greatly. It was a

testament to the fact that all her efforts were not in vain.

Though Zac's unbridled fury was what she had been expecting, Anika was glad to see that Zac was a smart man. He must have realized that he would gain nothing by being obstinate, so he had made the smart decision and decided not to make things difficult for her.

A moment later, Zac and Anika walked to the banquet site. When the guests saw them, they smiled and quickly went forward to congratulate them.

"Congratulations! You are a perfect match!"

"That's right. As the saying goes, the lovers finally get married."

"They are a perfect match. They should have been together long ago."

All the guests said nice words, flattering them as much as possible.

Their flattering words filled Anika with satisfaction and joy.

A faint smile was permanently etched on Zac's face. None of the guests at the party could discern that the smile was completely fake.

Only those who knew Zac could tell the true meaning behind his smile.

When Nicholas and Jack saw Zac's smile, they lowered their heads and sighed helplessly.

Zac's reaction had been expected, but neither one of them had expected everything to turn out like this.

Now that Patricia had left, Zac must be trying to hide how sad he was feeling.

But there was a pertinent fact that Jack and Nicholas were unaware of. Neither man was aware of what Anika had just threatened Zac with.

When Anika left Zac's side to greet some guests, Jack and Nicholas used that opportunity to walk over to Zac.

If Zac found out that Patricia and Kareem left together, he would be furious. Of that, they were certain, so Nicholas and Jack had come to the conclusion that they couldn't tell him.

But when they saw Zac's mood, they thought that hiding the truth from Zac was not right.

At the strange look in their gazes, Zac immediately became suspicious. Looking from one man to the other, Zac asked, "Patricia has left, hasn't she?" There was a touch of depression and helplessness in Zac's voice.

At his question, Jack and Nicholas turned to look at each other. It would appear that they were communicating telepathically.

A sinking feeling had Zac's gut clenching as he watched the silent communication between Jack and Nicholas.

"What happened? Did Patricia..."

Before Zac could complete his sentence, Jack forced a smile and cut him off. "Nothing. Don't worry about anything. Patricia is fine, and she just boarded her flight."

However, the smile on his face failed to reassure Zac. It looked a little strange.

"Are you hiding something from me?" Zac asked coldly, his gaze narrowing on Jack. Swiftly, he turned his attention to Nicholas, trapping the man beneath Zac's sharp gaze.

Swallowing, Nicholas immediately lowered his head, not daring to look at Zac. He couldn't give Zac the answer he sought, so he thought it best to stay silent.

#### [Chapter 637 Working Hard](#)

Zac saw their expressions and knew that they were hiding something from him.

He also knew that he couldn't mention Patricia right now. If Anika came to know about it, he couldn't even imagine what would happen.

But he was worried and really wanted to know what had happened. He felt helpless in the current situation, but he knew he had to ask.

"What happened?" Zac asked, feigning indifference. If Jack and Nicholas didn't tell him, he would not let them go easily.

Jack and Nicholas understood what Zac meant from his expression. They sighed and shook their heads.

"Kareem and Patricia have gone abroad together."

Zac was stunned at this news, his eyes wide open. Not a word escaped him in his shock.

Kareem and Patricia went together? Did this mean...

Zac's face paled, as if he heard something horrible.

Jack and Nicholas couldn't help but sigh again at Zac's expression. Jack quickly stepped forward and patted Zac on the shoulder.

"Zac, don't worry about it. There's nothing between them. Patricia feels nothing for Kareem. He stubbornly wants to be with her," he said, looking seriously at Zac.

When Zac came to his senses, he looked at Jack in confusion. He then looked at Nicholas, as if asking for confirmation.

Nicholas nodded. He knew what Zac meant, and confirmed what Jack had said was the truth.

"It's true. Patricia didn't mean to go with Kareem. Kareem followed her after buying the air ticket," Nicholas said, his voice ringing with anger and helplessness.

A faint smile flitted across Zac's face. Maybe it was because he understood what they meant, or because of something else.

"I know. I also know what kind of a person Patricia is. She is not the kind of person to act on an impulse."

Zac said so but he was still worried. He was afraid that when he met Patricia again, she would be with Kareem.

If that were to happen, his efforts would be in vain.

Lost and confused, he didn't know what to do.

Zac's reaction did not surprise Jack and Nicholas. "The top priority for you now is to find out what happens. You have to believe in yourself and also trust Patricia." Jack patted Zac on the shoulder again while Nicholas merely looked at Zac seriously.

Zac met their eyes before nodding and regaining his composure.

This was not the time to be dejected. He had to solve the problem. Only then could he stand in front of Patricia and explain everything to her.

As he thought of this, Zac became even more determined to work hard.

Jack and Nicholas heaved sighs of relief on seeing that Zac had returned to normal. They had succeeded in bringing him out of the funk. Things would have been very difficult otherwise.

The three men were so immersed in their conversation, they didn't notice a pair of eyes following them, as if trying to gauge something from their expressions.

After the banquet, Zac and Anika returned to the villa. This was the house that Anika had asked for. Zac had never seen it before. Today was the first time that he had come here. The interior decoration was a little similar to that of the Oakleaf Villa, but he didn't feel any familiarity.

Sorrow descended in Zac's eyes as he looked around at this strange place. He sighed helplessly.

This was the place he was going to live in from now on. There was no warmth, only coldness. Zac found this place to be even stranger than the Reynolds family residence.

He stood alone in the living room and looked around, his eyes empty, his heart sad.

Anika stood at the stairway, looking at Zac, and noticed the expression on his face. She didn't seem surprised. In fact, she had expected this reaction from him from the very beginning and had known that he would never listen to her.

She also knew that Zac's politeness was fake. Others might think that they had an intimate relationship. But only she knew the truth.

Anika walked up to Zac, a charming smile on her face.

"Something wrong? What do you think of this house? I arranged everything just as you like."

Zac glanced around, a cold smile on his lips, and muttered, "Not bad." His voice was emotionless as he spoke.

The smile on Anika's lips froze when she saw Zac's eyes. She glared angrily at him.

"Zac, don't forget our relationship, our agreement!" she roared.

Of late, Anika had borne much indifference from Zac. If she hadn't held back her anger, Anika wouldn't have been this polite to him.

Zac sneered at Anika before saying, "I haven't forgotten. You don't have to remind me every time."

"You don't need me to remind you every time?" Anika sneered back at him as she approached him.

She wanted to quarrel with him but she told herself she shouldn't be like that.

"If you really don't need me to remind you, you would have run away with Patricia a long time ago. How would you be here?" she mocked openly. Perhaps she was mocking Zac, perhaps herself.

Zac didn't respond to her barb. He just stood there like a piece of wood, staring at Anika as if he was watching a play.

"Anika, isn't this everything you want? What are you dissatisfied with?" he said coldly.

Zac had done everything according to Anika's requirements. He had done whatever she had asked him

to do. He was like a docile puppy, without any personal freedom.

But that didn't mean that Zac didn't have his own sense of self, nor did it mean that Anika could do whatever she wanted.

Patricia had left, and even if Anika was powerful, she couldn't control the things that happened abroad. For this and this only, Zac was relieved. Besides, someone would take care of Patricia, so Zac didn't need to worry about Anika hurting Patricia.

### [Chapter 638 Take Action](#)

Staring Anika down coldly, Zac stated in a low voice, "If there's nothing else, I'll go upstairs." Without waiting for her reply, he turned around and walked up the stairs towards the second floor, ignoring the anger blazing in Anika's eyes.

The sight of Zac's wide back filled Anika with impotent rage and she stomped her foot angrily.

"Zac, stop there!" Anika yelled, the tips of her ears turning red with anger.

Blatantly ignoring Anika, Zac continued walking to the second floor. Without hesitation, he chose the furthest room and closed the door behind him swiftly.

The room that Zac had just ensconced himself in was the guest room. The rage that coursed through her was so overwhelming, Anika found it impossible to form any words.

What point was Zac trying to prove by choosing to stay in the guest room? Was it supposed to be an indication that he didn't consider her opinions important?

Fuming, she directed her fiercest glare at the second floor even as she tried to take calming breaths.

"Zac Reynolds..." Anika began but then trailed off helplessly as her eyes widened.

How could Zac expect her not to be livid at his thoughtless words? She was so upset with him that she didn't want to stay under the same roof with him. Whirling around sharply, Anika stormed out of the house.

A short while later, the guest room's door opened and Zac emerged from the room cautiously. He went around the house and confirmed that Anika was indeed gone. Standing still in the living room, Zac couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was he felt as a self-deprecating smile graced his lips.

'Well, it's time to take action.'

With that bolstering thought, Zac whipped out his phone and dialed a number.

"Anika is out," Zac informed quietly. It was a simple sentence, but the information contained within

those words were vital.

Whoever Zac conversed with remained a mystery, as was the person's reply, but whatever was said brought a small smile to Zac's face. An expectant look graced his face, and it would seem that Zac was looking forward to what was going to happen next.

"Okay, I'll wait for your good news," Zac murmured.

A week later

Patricia had gradually adapted to her life and work in the US.

Sitting in the office, Patricia gazed at the blue sky outside, her mind drifting to Zac. Almost immediately, his face appeared in her mind.

A short knock on the door snapped her out of her musings. Snapping back to attention, Patricia composed herself and regained her usual calmness before beckoning the person outside to come in.

"Patricia, I know a restaurant with delicious food. Let's have dinner together there," Kareem began without preamble the second he was in Patricia's office.

Ever since they arrived in the United States, Kareem smiled more often. Instead of smiling just to please other people, his smiles were genuine now.

The smile on his face elicited a corresponding smile from Patricia.

"I'm sorry, but I have something important to sort out tonight. You can go there without me." It was not the first time that Patricia had refused to have lunch or dinner with him.

Every time she refused him, Kareem made certain to keep his displeasure hidden.

Perhaps it was because she and Kareem had become much closer, or maybe it was because of something else, but Patricia was left floundering at the look on his face.

As Patricia had expected, Kareem didn't look unhappy at all and was still smiling.

"Then I'll wait for you," Kareem promised with a small smile.

With a small shake of her head, Patricia made haste to clarify her stance. "No, you don't have to. I really have something I need to deal with tonight."

Seeing the determined expression on her face, Kareem nodded in understanding and left without saying anything more.

Once Kareem was gone, the smile on Patricia's face disappeared. Sighing, she rubbed her temple as her mind drifted once again.

For a week now, she had been in the USA and everything had been going smoothly. In fact, things had been so easy for her that she was beginning to suspect that someone had planned out everything for her.

In the beginning, she thought it was because Kareem had been helping her, but gradually, she found that it was not the case. Then she thought of Zac.

Although she wanted to convince herself that it wasn't him, she couldn't. She wondered if Zac had been helping her in secret and she just didn't know it.

During the past week, Patricia heard all kinds of rumor about Zac and Anika. She heard that the two of them had a huge fight, but she couldn't be certain if the news was true or not.

Whether the news was true or false was of no importance to her.

"Well, it's time to work." Grimly, she stared at the documents on the table before picking one of them up. Banishing thoughts of Anika and Zac from her mind, Patricia became engrossed in her work once more.

It was not until someone knocked on the door that Patricia realized it was time to close for the day. After packing her things, she went downstairs quickly and exited the company. The strong wind outside was an unexpected and unwelcome surprise.

Blinking rapidly, she tried to ascertain the figure she had noticed in her periphery. The figure seemed familiar, but she couldn't make anything out in the wind. Before she could decide if the figure was indeed familiar, a voice she was intimately familiar with called out.

That was Zac's voice! Shock and surprise coursed through Patricia as she whirled around.

Just as Patricia raised her head to seek out his face, Zac spoke again.

"Patricia..." Zac's voice was lower and hoarser than before. He really missed her a lot.

Stunned, Patricia could only stare at Zac mutely. She opened her mouth but closed it once again when she couldn't form any reply.

Zac was right in front of her, but she felt as if they were thousands of miles apart.

"Zac..." After several seconds of silence, Patricia managed to utter that one word. Staring into Zac's face, she managed to control her erratic emotions.

"Why are you here?" Patricia asked in a blank voice. It was clear from her tone that Zac was not welcomed here.

At her indifferent tone, Zac's head lowered in defeat. He felt sad and unsure of how to reply.

It had been a week, and Zac couldn't stand it anymore. He only came here so he could see Patricia with his own two eyes.

Even though Zac had expected that she wouldn't be welcoming towards him, he came anyway.

It was not until he saw the expression on Patricia's face that he realized what heartbreak felt like.

"I... I'm here to see you. I miss you," Zac said, staring at Patricia affectionately.

The words were simple, but Zac felt them to the depths of his heart.

His announcement left Patricia in a state of shock. She squinted at Zac suspiciously, not believing a word he said.

### [Chapter 639 Give Me More Time](#)

Patricia didn't believe what Zac said.

What had happened between him and Anika was like a disk that was on repeat in her mind. Zac wanting to explain anything to her right now was useless as far as she was concerned.

Seeing the look in Patricia's eyes made Zac more determined to say what he had to. His mouth, however, was unwilling to cooperate with him as no sound left his lips.

If he was being truthful to himself, Zac knew that what was actually stopping him from saying anything was the fact that he didn't know what to say to defend himself.

Zac sighed, then raised his hand to touch Patricia's hair. However, she dodged his hand as though it was the plague, leaving his hand to freeze in mid-air awkwardly. Embarrassed, he cleared his throat and slowly brought his hand back down.

"Patricia, I..."

The shrill ringtone of Zac's phone interrupted what was surely going to be his stuttering and vague explanation.

Not happy with the interruption, Zac took out his phone and frowned unconsciously as he saw the caller ID. He let it ring until the phone stopped ringing on its own.

Zac and Patricia looked at each other. While he looked apprehensive, she was clearly hiding her

thoughts. The indifferent look in her eyes made him feel worse than he would have if it had been hatred.

Soon enough, the phone started up again, breaking the silence. It didn't stop even after Zac let it ring for a long time. It was obviously important, but right now, all he cared about was Patricia, and he wasn't going to stop this conversation just to answer the phone.

They were still staring at each other intensely when the phone finally stopped ringing.

Zac chose the wrong time to ignore his call. Things weren't as simple and easy as he thought they were. Right now, he wished that time could stop and give him and Patricia the chance to get back together.

"You'd better answer that call,"

Patricia said helplessly as the phone rang again. Her voice might have betrayed how sad she felt, but her face remained cold, seeming to tell Zac that if he didn't answer it, she wouldn't think twice before leaving.

Recognizing that look in her eyes very well, and knowing that he had to comply with her, Zac pursed his lips, took out his phone and pressed the answer button.

"Yes, what's up?" he answered with his eyes still fixed on Patricia.

Patricia didn't know what the person on the other end of the line was saying, but judging from the sudden change in Zac's demeanor, it was something important and serious.

Surprisingly, the sudden look in Zac's eyes affected Patricia a little. There was some unreadable emotion in her beautiful eyes as she watched him.

When she realized that she was watching him too closely, Patricia immediately looked away. She couldn't allow herself to show him any concern.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard she tried to convince herself to be cold, indifferent and unreadable, her impulsive nature seemed to cloud the better part of her reason.

Unwillingly, her eyes flickered to Zac again. Though she tried to deny it, she had obviously missed him.

Zac couldn't explain the joy he felt when he noticed how she was looking at him. He thought that she was now indifferent and unaffected by him. Before, he had the impression that he disgusted her. But looking at her now, all of those insecurities flew out of the window. He still had a chance.

Zac clenched his hands in a tight fist. What he was hearing from Nicholas wasn't something he wanted to hear at a time like this. He felt so sad that he felt like his heart would give up.

He had thought that everything would go smoothly. He was so sure that everything was now in place. He should have calculated more and evaluated every possibility. He had never thought that Anika would foil his plan just when he was beginning to feel accomplished. Of course, this not only pissed Zac off, it made him furious too.

"What happened?" he said into the phone, no longer looking at Patricia. From the sound of his voice, it was very obvious Zac was very unhappy. He had never expected to encounter such a problem at this critical moment. Not at a time like this.

Patricia didn't know what was actually going on, but no one had to tell her that something was wrong. Zac's expression spoke enough for itself. The man in question glanced at Patricia from the corner of his eye, as if he had something to say to her.

After a while, Zac hung up the phone and sighed. Ignoring the astonished look on Patricia's face, he walked up to her without saying a word, then stretched out his long arms and enveloped her in his warm embrace. His strength made it impossible for her to get rid of him.

"Zac..." Patricia called out in a soft voice.

Feeling more complete than he had in a long while, Zac closed his eyes to enjoy the moment. Then he tightened his grip on her and promised, "Patricia, give me a little more time, please. I'll be back soon, I promise. You have to wait for me."

Immediately, he let her go, turned around and left quickly without any other word. Turning back would have made it difficult for him to leave when he knew he had to leave.

Perplexed, Patricia stared blankly at Zac's back until she could no longer see it. She shook her head and whimpered, "What is wrong with me?"

She shook her head hard, as if trying to shake off whatever was happening to her.

She had to be honest and admit that when Zac suddenly appeared in front of her, her heart skipped a beat and she felt something that she still couldn't put her finger on. But she was sure it wasn't hate.

It was as though she was longing for something, but she didn't know what. She sighed in frustration as she still couldn't find the right words to explain how she felt.

It was like a cold wind blew by, making her shiver. Her heart constricted and she was caught in a whole tangle of emotions.

A faint smile appeared on Patricia's face. Then, she felt sad again as she thought of how Zac walked passed her quickly and left without a second thought.

She didn't know if she felt so conflicted because of her longing for Zac or for some other reason.

Standing at a corner all along, Kareem had seen every expression that crossed Patricia's face. A bitter smile spread on his face as he watched her.

Perhaps Patricia didn't know what was wrong with her, but watching her, Kareem didn't need a sort of certification to see what she didn't want to admit.

"Patricia, I think you still love Zac," Zac said faintly from where he was standing.

When Patricia returned to her apartment, she wasn't the same person she had been. Under normal circumstances, she would enjoy being alone in the apartment. But today, she suddenly felt that the room was a little too quiet. She couldn't help but think of the place she and Zac used to live in.

She had created almost all her happy memories with Zac in that place. She used to be the happiest woman in the world. She sighed almost dreamily as she thought of this.

Patricia stood at the door and stared blankly at the empty room. She didn't know what to do now. She felt so alone and confused.

"What's wrong with me?" Patricia asked herself.

She shouldn't have met Zac in the afternoon. Now, he kept flashing in her mind and she couldn't keep him out of it for even a second, no matter how hard she tried to think of something else. It was as though she was cursed with his image in her head.

Deciding not to fight it anymore, Patricia sat and chuckled, mocking herself. She had fooled herself into believing that she had forgotten about Zac. Today had clearly proven that her tender feelings for Zac had never changed.

#### [Chapter 640 Patricia's Despair](#)

As far Patricia was concerned, Zac was history and she had completely moved on from him.

The true state of her feelings for Zac only became glaring obvious when she saw him again.

For a long time, Patricia had deluded herself into believing that she had gotten over him. But when she saw him again, all of her delusions shattered. Zac was still firmly entrenched in her heart and there would be no escaping her love for him.

A bitter sneer curled Patricia's lips as a sense of helplessness weighed her down.

Slowly, she rubbed her temple, uncertain what her next line of action should be.

"Zac, you..." Patricia trailed off as her words failed her. All she managed to do was open and close her mouth repeatedly, but the ability to form any coherent words eluded her.

Patricia sat in the dark room, staring at nothing for a long time. It was not until she heard a gentle voice that she was able to snap out of the conflicting emotions running roughshod over her heart. With a slow blink, she turned her head and watched as Kareem walked towards her with one of his usual smiles, his arms laden with food.

Hastily, Patricia got to her feet, wore her slippers and hurried to the door to greet Kareem before leading him into the room.

The scene was a familiar one. Every night since their arrival in the United States, Kareem would bring her food.

But today, Patricia was unable to summon any appetite. Her brain was cluttered and she felt as if there was something wrong with her.

In his periphery, Kareem caught a glimpse of Patricia's expression. He did not need to hear the words to know exactly what was going on in her mind, and the knowledge made him distressed.

In spite of everything he had done for her, Patricia was still in love with Zac.

Kareem's lips tightened as despair threatened to overtake him.

Even though her lack of love for him made him sad, Kareem was still unwilling to give up on Patricia. As things stood, he was closer to her than Zac was. Unlike Zac, he could communicate with her whenever he wanted.

Kareem simply had to persevere and in the end, he would surely win Patricia's heart. Cheered on by the thought, his despair gave way for hope and a smile lit his eyes.

Completely oblivious to Kareem's thoughts, Patricia's mind once again drifted to Zac and his face flashed across her mind. A bitter smile twisted her lips.

"Patricia, are you hungry? You should eat something." For two very important reasons, Kareem chose not to acknowledge the expression he had seen on Patricia's face with words.

First and most important, he didn't want to discuss anything relating to Zac anymore. And second, he was hoping to have some alone time with Patricia without Zac's shadow hovering over them.

At his words, Patricia managed a faint smile even as she shook her head.

"No, I'm not hungry." Although there was a slight smile on her lips, she still looked very depressed.

Her refusal left Kareem a bit stunned. Blinking severally, Kareem tried to find words to convince her but he couldn't come up with anything.

The reason he was left floundering was because Kareem knew the exact reason why she had no appetite.

However, Kareem didn't want to acknowledge it, let alone speak about it. He bit his lower lip tightly, a hint of frustration flashing through his eyes.

"You haven't eaten anything throughout today, so how can you say that you're not hungry?" Kareem looked at Patricia with concern.

The main purpose of Kareem's trip to America was to be with Patricia. Even though she was unaware of it, he kept a close eye on her.

His family disagreed with his choice, but he refused to be swayed.

But seeing the apathetic expression on Patricia's face left Kareem a little disappointed and insecure.

With a heavy sigh, Kareem lowered his head to hide the helplessness in his eyes.

"Patricia, even though..." Kareem didn't finish his words and just stared at Patricia sadly.

The affection in Kareem's gaze made Patricia's heart twinge.

"Kareem, don't overthink it. I'm really not hungry," she asserted quietly.

Unfortunately, Kareem failed to be pacified by her false cheer. He knew Patricia better than anyone else and was able to see what her true thoughts were.

The truth was, thoughts of Zac completely dominated Patricia's mind and she had no energy left to summon up an appetite.

Even though he was aware of Patricia's true state of mind, Kareem didn't want to give up on winning her heart.

"Okay, then I'll put the food here. When you're hungry, you can eat it," he declared, his expression concerned. Although Patricia had turned him down, Kareem was still concerned about her.

The undisguised affection in his eyes made Patricia feel uncomfortable and she avoided making eye contact with Kareem.

Patricia was well aware of how Kareem truly felt about her.

However, Patricia only saw him as a dear friend she was indebted to, nothing more. She cared for him a great deal, but only as a friend. She had never seen him as anything but a friend, and she never would.

She was not an arrogant or stone-cold woman.

The best thing for the two of them was if she never acknowledged Kareem's feelings in any way.

If she acknowledged it and they became romantically involved, she would only end up hurting Kareem because Patricia was incapable of loving him the way he deserved.

Gratitude could never be mistaken for love. And what she felt was immense gratitude after everything Kareem had done for her. Of that, she was certain.

That was why she was so indifferent to him. Even though she knew that Kareem loved her so much, she had no choice but to turn him down.

When Kareem saw the look in Patricia's eyes, he couldn't help smiling bitterly and said lightly, "Patricia, even now, you still..."

He trailed off with a small cough. It felt like something was stuck in his throat.

Besides, he was afraid to say the words out loud. He had the irrational fear that if he did, it would be akin to nailing his own coffin. Saying the words would be an acceptance that Patricia would never be his.

A stunned Patricia tried to rally after his unexpected statement. "No, it's not like that, Kareem. Don't overthink it. I'm just feeling a little uncomfortable."

It was hard for her to make up an excuse. She didn't even believe such a lame excuse, let alone Kareem.

However, Kareem accepted her excuse even though neither one of them believed it. He nodded slightly and reminded her to eat the food when she was hungry. Then, he left.

As soon as Kareem left, Patricia couldn't help but sigh. Her gaze drifted to the food he had brought for her. His actions showed his love and concern.

Sighing, Patricia squatted next to the food and stared unseeingly at it.

"Kareem, I..." Patricia swallowed the rest of her words, despair taking over her heart.