

## Remarry 641

### [Chapter 641 Exposing The Plan](#)

Patricia stared at the ceiling in a dilemma.

Although her head was caught up in a whole tangle of emotions, she was clear about one thing. Her gratitude for Kareem would never turn into love.

Kareem stood at the door, his back resting against it as he watched Patricia, as if in a daze.

He knew what was going on in Patricia's mind. And now it seemed even clearer.

'Does this mean that I can never get what I want no matter how hard I try?' Kareem thought, sighing helplessly. His expression was downcast and no matter how much he thought, he couldn't figure out what to do next.

He shook his head, looked away from Patricia, and strode away without saying a word.

Back at the Oakleaf Villa, Zac watched Jack's and Nicholas's depressed expressions.

"How is it going?" Zac asked, making his way to them.

At the expression on Zac's face, Jack and Nicholas looked at each other before saying, "Our plan has been exposed."

They looked at Zac and smiled a bitter smile in tandem. They didn't know how to explain it to him.

Zac understood what they were trying to say from their expressions. His voice was dangerous as he whispered, "What? Anika, she..." He paused, his face darkening.

Zac didn't have the heart to blame Jack and Nicholas, especially when he caught sight of their guilty faces.

Their eyes alone were enough to prove that Anika knew all about it.

The worst part was that, knowing Anika, she wouldn't give up so easily. She must have taken some action against them, or Jack and Nicholas wouldn't seem so depressed and helpless.

"What happened?" Zac asked anxiously, frowning as he looked at them.

Jack and Nicholas gulped, glancing nervously at Zac before they pulled out some devices from behind them. They were in pieces, a complete mess. Anika had been the one to damage them.

"Well..." Zac was stunned.

He had been the one to personally install these devices and had made sure that they were well hidden. He had thought that it would be impossible for Anika to find them.

Never had he thought that she would actually find them. This meant that his plan had failed.

Zac suddenly felt tired. It had taken him a long time to make this elaborate plan, but all his efforts had been in vain.

"How should I explain this to Patricia?" Zac murmured sadly. He sighed as he sat down, his mind going blank.

He was like a deer that had suddenly lost all sense of direction.

Zac had thought that he was going to succeed and hadn't been able to help himself from seeing Patricia. He had wanted to tell her to wait and that he would come back to her.

Everything was so beautiful in his imagination.

But reality was cruel and it dealt him a heavy blow, filling him with sadness.

"What should I do now?" Zac said, frowning bitterly as he looked up at Jack and Nicholas with empty eyes.

"Don't be discouraged. It's not as bad as you think. Think of it this way: Patricia is still waiting for you!"

Nicholas and Jack looked at each other sadly.

Things were not as easy as they were making it out to be. They had thought that they could succeed this time. But they hadn't expected Anika to take such an action in Zac's absence.

Zac pursed his lips at their attempts to comfort him.

The matter was complicated now. Anika knew his plan. Even if he wanted to take action again, she would be on guard against him.

"I know what you mean, but now..." Zac trailed off. He didn't have any confidence in himself anymore.

Anika had already found out about it. Worst still, Patricia was indifferent to Zac, and he thought he didn't have much time left.

Jack sighed before muttering, "You are being too pessimistic, Zac. You should believe in Patricia."

Zac smiled bitterly at this, his eyes swimming in sadness.

The fact that Anika knew of his plan meant that things were about to get difficult.

"It's not as simple as you think," Zac said, shaking his head. "If it was really that simple, I wouldn't have spent so much time on it." He stared off into the distance, melancholy descending upon him.

Jack and Nicholas didn't have an answer to this.

Zac was telling the truth.

"Zac..." Jack said, standing up and walking over to Zac. He patted Zac on the shoulder. "You should pull yourself together and face these difficulties bravely."

Even in the face of this kind of trouble, Jack still believed that Zac could solve it. After all, they had tried so hard to get where they were now. It would be a pity for them to give up so easily.

Zac gave him a bitter smile and made to say something when Jack interrupted him.

"I know you are sad now, but how can you solve this problem if you don't buckle up?" His meaning was obvious.

Zac knew what Jack wanted to say, but...

He was in a dilemma now.

"I..." Zac started but the shrill ringing of his phone cut him off. It seemed to remind him of something.

He glanced at the number on the screen and his face darkened instantly. He took a deep breath, as if bracing himself for the inevitable.

#### [Chapter 642 Let's Talk](#)

Seeing the expression on Zac's face, Jack and Nicholas frowned and didn't know what to say for a moment. A small gasp of astonishment escaped them when they saw Anika's number flash across the screen of Zac's phone.

Obviously, Anika was calling to get even with Zac.

When Anika threw the devices at them earlier today, Jack and Nicholas knew that she would definitely get even with Zac, but they didn't expect that she would take action so soon.

"Zac..." Jack and Nicholas called out simultaneously, worry etched into their faces.

A sinking feeling spread in their guts. Dark days were ahead.

Breathing deeply, Zac tried to calm his racing heart. Anika knew about his plan now, so she would definitely be on the warpath. And that meant that Patricia could be in danger.

The thought of Patricia's life being at risk had his heart galloping. Fear turned his blood to ice in his veins. He had absolutely no idea what form Anika's revenge would take.

Blinking, Zac tried to control his emotions. Nothing would be gained by panicking. Returning his attention to Jack and Nicholas, Zac tilted his head in a small nod, indicating that he would take care of the situation. Pursing his lips, Zac bit the bullet and accepted the call before either man could say a word.

"Anika..." Zac had barely gotten a word out before Anika cut in ruthlessly.

"Zac, I didn't expect you to set me up." On the other end of the line, Anika was calm and composed, her dry voice indicating the subject was as banal as discussing the weather.

A smile spread across Zac's face at her words and he replied in an equally dry tone. "So?"

Since she was aware of everything, they were was no point beating about the bush.

"So?" Anika replied flippantly, a touch of cheerfulness appearing in her tone. The rhythmic sound of the table being tapped repeatedly was loud in the otherwise silent office. The methodical sound indicated that Anika was pondering something silently.

At the sound, Zac frowned and an unfathomable look flashed through his deep-set eyes.

Several seconds later, Anika broke the silence. "In fact, it doesn't mean anything. But we need to talk, Zac."

"I don't think there is anything to talk about," Zac retorted calmly, a hint of coldness appearing in his eyes. He had no interest in arguing with Anika.

Anika chuckled darkly at his words. When she spoke again, there was an underlying threat in her words. "Don't be so stubborn. You do remember your current situation, don't you?"

Without elaborating further, she let her question hang in the air between them.

Pausing momentarily, Zac chewed on his lip nervously as he pondered her words. Expelling a tired sigh, he asked, "What do you want?"

"Nothing. I just want to talk to you." Anika's request sounded simple, but only she knew what her true goal was.

Biting his lower lip angrily, Zac stared straight ahead and his eyes darkened.

"Okay, let's talk." Zac conceded and hung up on Anika. The less time he spent interacting with her, the better he would feel.

As soon as Zac hung up the phone, Jack and Nicholas immediately walked up to him and asked, "How is it going? Anika..."

At the sight of their concerned faces, Zac pursed his lips, shook his head and smiled.

"Don't worry. I'm fine. We're just going to have a simple, civil discussion." Zac tried to make light of the situation, looking calm and relaxed.

But Jack and Nicholas knew what was going on. Anika was a vicious woman, and she was not the type to forgive a slight, let alone a deceit of this magnitude.

Trying to reassure them, Zac patted their shoulders, coughed and said seriously, "You have to believe me." Without giving either man a chance to reply, Zac turned around and left.

A touch of helplessness flashed through Jack's and Nicholas' faces as they expelled sighs of defeat, watching Zac's rapidly receding figure.

There was nothing they could do but wait for Zac to return with some good news. He was the only one who could solve this problem.

Zac broke a few speed limits as he drove his Porsche to Anika's company. When he entered her office and found her sneering down at him arrogantly, he gazed back calmly, unmoved.

"Anika, if you have anything to say, just say it," Zac murmured as he came to stop right in front of Anika.

Superior smile still in place, Anika stared Zac down.

Propping her chin up with her left hand as she continued tapping the table with her right hand, she scrutinized Zac from head to toe lazily. She let a few seconds pass by in silence so Zac could squirm before she finally spoke. "How are you feeling? Angry? Sad?"

Rather than reply to her taunts, Zac continued staring back at Anika blankly.

When their eyes locked, Anika smiled happily. She saw through his indifferent facade and took delight in being able to provoke him.

"It's really not good to bottle up your emotions." Anika's lilt was soft and melodious, but to Zac's ears, it was grating and painful to hear.

Narrowing his gaze, Zac bit his lower lip and tried to control himself. No matter how hard he tried, it was

almost impossible to control his anger around Anika.

"Anika, if you have something to say, just say it. Stop talking in riddles."

Zac stared through Anika, as if he couldn't see her.

With a vicious smile, Anika pushed a document across the table towards Zac.

"You should take a look at this."

With a frown, Zac spared a sharp glance at the document on the table. It was the agreement he and Anika had signed and he was well aware of the contents of the agreement.

"What point are you trying to prove by showing this to me, Anika?" Zac asked with an irritated scowl.

Zac was well aware that Anika wouldn't give up until she had found a way to exact her revenge.

A smug look flashed across Anika's eyes at his snappish tone. Tapping the agreement with her slender fingers, she raised an arrogant brow at Zac.

"You do remember this agreement, don't you?" Anika asked, her simple question hinting at something deeper.

Shrugging carelessly, Zac remained mute as he waited Anika out.

"There's no need to be so nervous. I just thought I should remind you," Anika said briskly.

#### [Chapter 643 No Need](#)

'Remind me?' Zac thought that he must've heard it wrong. Anika was giving him a warning instead of reminding him.

Zac knew very well what Anika was trying to do. She wanted to take advantage of this agreement to take control of his actions.

"I don't need you to remind me, Anika. I still remember the contents of the agreement." Zac looked at her coldly, raising his chin slightly in arrogance.

However, Anika was unfazed by his cold attitude, remaining calm and composed.

"All right, I guess you know about the contents better than I do. In this case, I'll get straight to the point." Anika glowered at him. "I'll forgive you this time, but if it happens again, then don't blame me for what I will do."

There was a warning tone in her voice.

Zac felt the anger rising inside of him. "What the hell do you want, Anika?" he said fiercely.

"Nothing at all. I have simply made myself very clear just now," Anika said cheerfully, remaining unfazed even as Zac was about to lose his temper.

Zac's jaw clenched as he stared at her. "Anika, you..."

"I'm done saying what I wanted to say. It's up to you now," Anika said brightly.

Zac looked into her eyes and immediately understood.

He knew very well what she was implying.

Anika was warning him that he was her man now, so he should be faithful to her.

Zac felt a knot tighten in his chest as he sent her a sharp look.

But before he could say anything, Anika gave him a sweet smile. "I've already said what I needed to say. I have to work, so you can go out now," she said, her tone sounding like she was talking to a total stranger.

Zac scoffed at this, sending Anika a disdainful glance before leaving the office without a word.

He didn't want to stay here anyway even if Anika wanted him to. It was a good thing for him to leave right now.

He disappeared out the door without even looking back.

When Zac finally left, the smile on Anika's face disappeared, instantly replaced with a fierce expression.

"Zac, you're so insufferable!" Anika gripped the pen in her hand, seething internally.

Zac had humiliated her this time. How dare he have her investigated secretly? He clearly intended to embarrass her.

She was fortunate that she managed to find out about it today. Otherwise, she would have fallen entirely into Zac's trap.

Anika quickly took out her phone and dialed a number with a grim expression on her face.

"You must do your job well today and let Zac know exactly who he's up against."

"Don't worry. You can leave everything to me," the person on the other end of the line said confidently.

Anika nodded and hung up the phone with a smug smile. "Don't blame me for being cruel, Zac. You have nobody to blame here but yourself." Anika's eyes gleamed dangerously, and her smile became much colder and more terrifying.

Zac returned to Oakleaf Villa with a troubled expression.

Jack and Nicholas walked up to him in concern. "How did it go? Did Anika..."

"Don't even mention her name!" Zac suddenly snapped, the anger burning in his eyes.

He was so irritated at this current situation and was nearly at his wit's end. He had no idea what to do next.

Anika had made her point to him quite clear earlier. If Zac dared go against her will, she might resort to hurting Patricia, and then things would become worse than they already were.

Zac didn't want Patricia to get hurt, but he didn't want to submit to Anika's threats like this, either. He was caught in quite a predicament.

At this moment, Zac wanted nothing more than to be with Patricia again. Even if he could only look at her silently from afar, that would be more than enough for him.

Jack and Nicholas looked at each other and sighed. Judging from Zac's reaction, they concluded that something must've happened.

With someone of Anika's character, she would've definitely made things difficult for Zac.

Jack quickly walked over to Zac's side and hesitated for a moment before saying quietly, "Let's go and have a drink."

Jack didn't know what else to do except for this. In this kind of situation, what Zac needed the most was a way to vent all the sorrows in his heart.

Zac nodded heavily with a cold yet unseeing gaze. "Good idea. I can drown all my misery with wine."

He then signaled Jack to take out all the wine bottles from the cellar. He was planning to let loose today.

Nicholas frowned slightly, looking at Zac and Jack while shaking his head, indicating that he shouldn't act recklessly. If Zac got too drunk, he would definitely...

Nicholas had watched Zac drink away his sorrows several times. However, Zac never felt any better afterwards. Alcohol couldn't solve his problems at all.



Zac saw the look on Nicholas' face and glared at him in displeasure. "Nicholas, didn't you hear what I just said?"

Zac's expression darkened even more as he said this. If Nicholas dared disobey Zac, Zac might really lose his temper this time.

Nicholas lowered his gaze and shook his head helplessly. With a sigh, he quickly turned around and walked towards the cellar, taking out a few bottles of red wine.

As soon as the bottle was opened, the room was instantly filled with its aroma. However, when Zac smelled the scent of red wine, his nose suddenly twitched, and a lump began to form in his throat. It was as if all of the emotions he had been holding inside were starting to release.

Nicholas handed him a glass of wine. Zac decided to put his worries aside and accepted it, drinking it all in one gulp.

The contents of the glass disappeared instantly as though he was simply drinking water.

Jack and Nicholas could only watch him from the side with downcast expressions on their faces.

Perhaps this method was the best for Zac at the moment.

This way, Zac would be able to vent all of the unhappiness in his heart and then pull himself together afterwards.

[Chapter 644 See Patricia Again](#)

That was precisely what Zac was thinking in his head. He wanted to drink the crimson wine to numb his grief.

Zac continued to sip the crimson wine as if it were mineral water. The sharp odor of the alcohol flooded his nostrils as he sipped the wine. He did not modify his expression in the least, as if he was unconcerned.

Actually, the issue was not as straightforward as Zac had assumed. Furthermore, Anika's words revealed her aim.

Things would be a mess if Anika really took action.

"Anika, you are not a lady to be taken lightly," Zac murmured after downing a glass of wine. Everyone in the room could tell he was depressed by his statements.

Jack and Nicholas suddenly pursed their lips and stared worriedly at Zac. They sat down with their heads down and sad expressions on their faces.

Jack approached Zac with a glass of red wine in his hand and softly clinked his glass. "Anyway, don't dwell on the negative aspects of your life. Let's have a good time." As soon as he finished speaking, Jack also finished his glass of wine.

Zac remained silent when he saw this. Without saying anything, he lifted his head and drank the crimson wine.

"That's correct. Don't dwell on the negative aspects of your life. Drink to your heart's content, and have a good time," Zac said in a mournful tone. His deep-set eyes were sad and filled with inexplicable emotion.

Nicholas couldn't help but sigh when he saw Zac's look, and his heart was heavy with sadness.

Zac seemed to be a soulless individual. His head was in a tangle, and he simply wanted to bury his sadness in booze.

As Nicholas watched this scenario, his heart wrenched like crazy. He'd known Zac for a long time, but this was the first time he'd seen him look so upset.

Nicholas was aware that Zac's health was not as good as it had been and that he couldn't drink excessively. Nonetheless, he was well aware that he would be unable to stop Zac.

"We shall drink a lot. Cheers!" Zac raised his glass in a happy tone. However, he had a gloomy expression on his face.

They had no idea how long they had been drinking or how much wine they had consumed. The three of them didn't fall asleep until after midnight. Empty bottles littered the living room. Zac was laying on the couch, while Jack and Nicholas sat on it.

Zac was staring at the ceiling with his thoughts clear, while Jack and Nicholas had fallen asleep, snoring faintly.

Even after consuming a large amount of wine, Zac remained energized and did not seem to be drowsy.

"Patricia..." His quiet voice, which carried a profound yearning for Patricia, came from his attractive thin lips.

From the minute he saw her again, Zac couldn't control his longing for Patricia. He didn't want to be here in the first place, much less see Anika.

Zac was concerned when he saw Patricia and Kareem were so close. The thought of the two of them getting together terrified him.

"Are you going to abandon me, Patricia?" Zac couldn't stop himself from inquiring. He peered up at the

white ceiling, but all he got was a snoring and a brisk blow of chilly air from nowhere.

The wind was very chilly at night, making Zac's skin quiver.

The frigid breeze instantly woke him up.

Zac wanted to get up, but he was still a bit woozy in his head. With his great resolve, he managed to go away despite his stumbling.

For some reason, Zac didn't feel chilly at all. The breeze seemed cool in a comforting way as if it might take his annoyance away.

Zac continued to stroll as if he didn't see anything. He continued on his way.

Patricia sat alone on the terrace at the same moment. As a burst of frigid wind rushed across her, her fragile body shook. She, however, was adamant about not leaving.

She wasn't sure how long she'd been sitting on the balcony, but she couldn't sleep since something was bothering her.

Patricia's heart had been racing and wouldn't stop since she saw Zac.

When she saw the bright lights glowing, Patricia believed the United States seemed like a sleepless metropolis. The city was illuminated by a plethora of lights, and the sound of horns and conversations could be heard everywhere.

Patricia's mind was still blank, no matter how loud her surroundings were. After Zac went, she felt a huge void in her life, and there was nothing she could do to fill it.

"Hmm..." Patricia couldn't stop herself from touching her brow, and her fingers obstructing her vision.

Her mind was tangled up in a mixture of emotions. Her heart was heavy with sadness and misery. For a while, she was at a loss what to do.

There was a loud knock on the door at this point. Patricia had a weird scowl on her face and was staring blankly at the door.

Who would visit her at such a late hour?

She couldn't stop frowning and her face was full of amazement as soon as she opened the door and saw a familiar figure. Zac was the last person she expected to see.

Zac seemed exhausted. The stench of alcohol emanating from him was strong enough to make Patricia feel uneasy. She couldn't stop herself from pursing her lips. Her pale lips moved, and she eventually

managed to say something. "Zac, you..."

Before she could complete her sentence, Zac approached her and seized her with his strong arms. Any kind of resistance from her was rendered futile.

"Patricia, I miss you so much."

Zac's voice sounded light as if a blast of wind had blown across Patricia's body, yet she had definitely heard it.

Compared to Kareem's constant declarations of love, she was more moved by Zac's comments. Furthermore, she sensed Zac's melancholy and depression, as well as his profound yearning.

Was Zac really missing her? Patricia couldn't help but wonder. Zac's unexpected entrance gave her an inexplicable emotion.

"Zac, you..." Patricia struggled to maintain her composure and keep a safe distance from Zac. In terms of strength, she was no match for him, and she was unable to push Zac away at all. Meanwhile, Zac tightened his grasp on her, drawing their bodies closer together.

Since she couldn't push Zac away, Patricia had no option but to stand there blankly and let Zac hug her.

A lot of time had passed since Zac started hugging Patricia. He didn't realize what was going on until she sneezed. She didn't say anything despite the fact that the two had been standing at the door for half an hour.

At that point, Zac assumed Patricia had decided to forgive him. When he glanced up and saw Patricia's expression, he couldn't help but purse his lips. He couldn't say anything since a tinge of melancholy flashed over his face.

Patricia seemed to be staring at a stranger without emotion at this point. Her frosty expression was more serious than before. Zac couldn't help but worry whether Patricia had lost interest in him.

#### [Chapter 645 Don't Show Up](#)

"Patricia..." Zac called out in a whisper. His deep-set eyes were full of grief, and his words were full of despair.

However, Patricia remained unimpressed. She appeared emotionless as if she were a piece of wood standing there. She seemed unconcerned no matter how firmly Zac held her.

To be honest, Zac felt really sad at the time, as if innumerable arrows had wounded his heart. A brisk breeze blew into the innumerable little holes in his shattered heart. He couldn't say anything because it hurt too much.

His deep-set eyes were full of melancholy and indescribable anguish as he glanced at Patricia. His thin lips were pinched into a single line, and he seemed to be in excruciating agony.

Patricia couldn't help but purse her lips when she saw Zac's expression, but she didn't say anything.

Since she didn't want Zac to know what was on her mind, Patricia made a conscious effort not to make a sound.

"Is there something you want to say, Zac?" Patricia asked in a straightforward manner. She was staring at Zac without showing any emotion as if he were a complete stranger.

Zac couldn't help but bite his bottom lip as he saw the coldness in her eyes. His eyes were sorrowful, and his previously weary face had become haggard.

Actually, Zac didn't know how to respond. He didn't have the guts to answer her because he was worried that if he did, she would respond with something cold and cruel.

"I..." Suddenly, Zac felt uncertain. He didn't look like the regular Zac, who was both vigorous and decisive. It was as if he had transformed into someone else.

When Zac locked his gaze on Patricia, he felt jittery, like a kid frightened of getting hurt. He desired a closer relationship with her. But he was terrified that if he approached her, she would shove him away.

When Patricia observed Zac's look, she had an unexplainable emotion in her heart. She was shocked, to be honest.

Patricia was taken aback when she saw Zac's reaction. It was the first time she had seen Zac behave this way since they began dating. She was speechless for a time, unsure of what to say or do.

"You..." Patricia took a deep breath and swallowed hard. She was trying to say something, but she couldn't seem to get a word out.

The emotions in his eyes rendered her speechless. He was like a helpless kid who couldn't think of anything to say.

"Patricia, please accept my apologies." Zac couldn't stop himself from biting the inside of his bottom lip. He had a gloomy expression on his face. He dropped his head abruptly as if repenting.

Hearing this, Patricia regained her composure and scoffed. She gave Zac a chilly stare, the corners of her lips slightly pushed forward.

"If you had known it would come to this, would you have acted differently back then?"

Patricia instantly turned around and gave Zac an icy look as soon as she finished speaking, signaling that

he should leave as soon as possible.

For a brief while, Zac was taken aback when he observed Patricia's expression. In his heart, he felt a twinge of distrust and terrible grief.

Patricia didn't think he was telling the truth...

When Patricia turned around, Zac caught a glimpse of her expression. In her eyes, there was a mixture of coldness and loathing. She made it clear that she wanted him to leave right away.

"Do you truly despise me that much, Patricia?" Zac had no choice but to take a step back. He swallowed the lump in his throat after asking his question.

Deep inside, Zac was eager to learn the truth. He was waiting for her to give him an honest answer.

Patricia was taken aback and remained glued to the place. Her feet seemed to be immobile and unable to move.

Was it true that she despised Zac? Patricia couldn't help but wonder.

Actually, Patricia was furious when she discovered Zac with Anika. She didn't want to see Zac in the first place.

However, she knew it in her heart that she did not despise Zac.

Although she might have disliked him in the past, she had become extremely calm recently and was at a loss for words. In fact, the situation was not as simple as she had assumed.

Patricia shook her head and said in a soft voice, "No, but it doesn't mean I'll forget about you. Actually, you..." However, she didn't complete her sentence and only stared at Zac.

Zac couldn't help but purse his lips when he saw her expression. His heart was full of bitterness, and he didn't know what to say.

Patricia's meaning was clear to Zac.

Zac regretfully gazed at Patricia with a sorrowful grin. His gorgeous thin lips moved, but he was unable to say anything.

Patricia's look was all that was needed to establish her point. He didn't need to say anything further at this point.

With a shake of his head, Zac expressed his dissatisfaction with the situation. He dropped his eyes and gave Patricia a mournful expression. "I see. I understand what you're saying."

Zac turned around and walked away without saying anything as he finished speaking. He went out slowly, with a sorrowful expression on his face.

Patricia's eyes grew melancholy and puzzled as she saw his back. Her beautiful lips opened and closed, but words failed to leave her mouth.

Patricia stood at the door, staring at Zac as he walked away. She had the impression that there was an invisible barrier between them.

At that point, there was a hint of confusion in her eyes as she looked at Zac. Something appeared to be suffocating her, making her feel smothered. Her eyes were full of sorrow.

"Zac..." Patricia couldn't stop herself from calling him in a low tone. Her heart sank with a tinge of sadness. She became aware of her surroundings and raised the corners of her lips faintly as she peered blankly at Zac.

When Zac heard Patricia's voice, he instantly turned around, his face lit up with delight and optimism. However, the thrill on his expression vanished in an instant as he observed Patricia's composure.

"Patricia?" Zac couldn't help but purse his lips, stare Patricia in the eyes, and bite his bottom lip firmly.

Patricia raised her head slightly, her eyes filled with an unexplainable feeling as she glanced at Zac indifferently. Then, she took a deep breath and murmured, "I hope you won't come to me again." A strong and cold expression painted her face.

Zac was taken aback for a second when he heard this. His deep-set eyes were wide open in shock as he peered at Patricia.

Patricia had never spoken anything like that to him before.

It seemed that she was adamant about not seeing him again.

Was she intending to call it quits on their relationship? Was she implying that she wouldn't contact him again?

Zac looked at Patricia with a sorrowful expression on his face and a hint of begging in his eyes. He bit his bottom lip and couldn't utter anything.

What more could he say now that Patricia clarified everything? At the moment, he couldn't think of anything to say.

[Chapter 646 Melancholy](#)

At the moment, Zac couldn't think of anything to say. No matter what else he said, Zac was sure that Patricia would stick to her decision.

Zac's face was flushed with melancholy at that time, and there was a pain in his heart that no one could see. He didn't know until now that he shouldn't have come here today.

"I..." His frigid face was full of despair. Zac wished he could say something, but he couldn't.

For some minutes, he gazed blankly at Patricia. His eyes were so dark as if they had absorbed all the negative energy.

"Alright, I see." Zac managed to utter those words with difficulty.

After that, sadness overwhelmed him. A bitter grin came on his lips, and a touch of despair shot through his heart.

Zac wished he could say more, but he couldn't. He eventually turned around and walked away slowly.

Patricia's clear eyes turned puzzled as she looked at Zac's back as if she had been startled by something. She seemed to be begging for something as she glanced at Zac with vacant eyes.

Perhaps it was because of Patricia's intense gaze or because Zac was adamant about not giving up, but Zac stopped in his tracks and took a deep breath. His frigid face flashed with a hint of seriousness.

Was it all in vain that he worked so hard for so long? Was he going to give up that easily? No!

For now, Zac was sure of how he felt. He was unmistakable in his thinking and understood just what he wanted.

Zac's desire to be with Patricia had always been a good and serious one. As such, he didn't want to quit.

Zac swiftly swung around and gave Patricia a serious stare the following minute. He was tempted to stroll over to her, but he resisted the urge. He took a deep breath and proceeded, word by word, "Patricia, I know you haven't been able to forgive me until now, and you even believe what I said was a lie. But my feelings for you haven't altered. Just give me some time; I'll show it to you."

Then, Zac turned around and walked away without giving Patricia the opportunity to respond.

Zac came out of nowhere in front of Patricia and then vanished like a gust of wind.

Patricia's lovely face flashed with an inexplicable look at that very time. Her pink lips moved, but she couldn't utter anything.

When he stated that, she had an incredible feeling. She wanted to walk over and comfort Zac,



particularly after seeing him in such a miserable state.

Patricia, however, kept her cool in the end. She didn't hurry over. Instead, she stared at Zac with an expression that even she didn't recognize.

It wasn't until Zac vanished from her view that she realized what had happened. She sobbed uncontrollably. She couldn't stop the tears from streaming down her face, and she couldn't stop them.

"Zac..." She started saying Zac's name over and over again. Tears streamed down her cheeks and onto the floor from the corners of her eyes. She fought back tears by forcing herself to gaze up at the ceiling. However, she failed.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she felt suffocating. She couldn't breathe because it hurt so much.

"It seems that I am no longer who I was," Patricia mumbled in a dismal and mournful tone.

Actually, it was apparent that when she met Zac, she was no longer the same calm person she had been.

Patricia could cope with Zac when he pestered her or made things tough for her, but when he became honest and true, she felt she couldn't deal with him the same way she did before.

Patricia was clear about her ideas and knew what was going on at that point.

In any case, she couldn't get away from Zac's gaze. She could see his gaze as long as she closed her eyes. It was like a magical spell, always arriving inside her head.

She could see Zac's face as long as she closed her eyes. That was why she couldn't sleep. All she could do was sit alone on the balcony.

"It seems like I have gone insane." Patricia couldn't help but smile bitterly and let out a sigh.

Although she was aware of this, she just kept everything hidden in her heart and refused to reveal it.

But Patricia had not anticipated the outcome. Maybe it was all in the hands of destiny.

Her moans and furious shouts erupted in a burst. With a sorrowful expression on her face, Patricia shook her head. She then turned around and returned to her room.

A dark figure emerged from another corner as soon as the door was shut. Kareem gazed at the door with a sorrowful expression on his face and grinned bitterly. He bowed his head, a mournful expression on his face.

Kareem had been there the whole time. He was taken aback when he spotted Zac. Zac, he assumed, would do something to Patricia.

As a result, he had been silently standing away and observing. The player can't see most of the game. When Kareem observed Patricia's reaction, he realized it was Zac, not him, who was in her heart.

Perhaps it was worth noting that Kareem was just a friend in Patricia's eyes, and he couldn't possibly compete with Zac.

"Is it better if I quit?" Kareem couldn't help but wonder aloud. He felt unhappy and a sliver of sadness passed across his heart.

Kareem felt uneasy every time he saw Zac with Patricia. Although he was usually calm, he was acting differently today.

Kareem's heart was heavy with despair and depression as he watched that scenario. He knew he couldn't get to that point no matter how hard he tried.

The more Kareem considered it, the more irritated he became.

Sharp ringtones rang in his ears at this time.

Kareem swiftly pulled out his phone and glanced at the screen. Anika was calling. He couldn't help but pucker his lips at that.

Why had Anika called him at this particular time?

He answered the phone with a touch of alertness on his face after a few moments of consideration.

"It doesn't seem like you've made much progress," Anika remarked in an upbeat voice. She seemed to be giddy.

Kareem's lips were pursed in irritation when he heard this. "Anika, what do you want?" he asked quietly after clearing his voice.

#### [Chapter 647 Unrequited Love](#)

When Anika called out of the blue, Kareem assumed that she was up to something.

Kareem wrinkled his brows, brought his lips together, and said, "Anika, if you have anything to say, just say it. Stop talking in riddles."

Kareem was well aware of Anika's personality. She wouldn't call him out of the blue if she didn't have serious business.

"Kareem, you are a smart man." Anika cleared her throat. "How's it going? Do you feel like a loser now?"

Kareem's expression sank into a gloomy scowl. He was upset at the mention of that matter.

Even so, he thought it was his problem and had nothing to do with Anika.

"Anika, you don't have to worry about me. It's all good." Kareem's eyes had a flash of coldness and he was about to hang up the phone.

At that point, Anika smiled and asked Kareem, "Don't you want Patricia?" She chuckled as soon as she stopped.

Hearing this, Kareem bit his lip and swallowed. Anika cut him off when he was about to say something.

"Don't tell me you no longer want her. It's impossible. Kareem, you've done so much for her, but has she ever returned your love?" Anika's voice sounded as soft as a breeze and Kareem began to waver.

He had done so much for Patricia, but he got nothing in return.

Patricia saw him as nothing more than a good friend. Even though he assured her that he would be there for her at any time, she refused to tell Kareem anything about what had happened to her as if he were a stranger to her.

Kareem had shown her so much love and affection, but she had never returned it.

"You're not reconciled, are you?" Anika stated unconcernedly. But, Kareem was moved by what she said.

Yes, he was not reconciled. He had made so many sacrifices, but Patricia remained unimpressed and even ignored him.

Patricia only saw him as a friend and had no romantic feelings for him. He found it hard to believe that she was stone-cold and had no feelings for him.

To be honest, every time Kareem thought of this, his heart seemed to be slashed by a sharp knife. His broken heart was filled with coldness. He could hardly breathe because it was so painful, and there was nothing he could do.

"I..." Anika interrupted Kareem again as soon as he was about to say something.

"Kareem, stop lying to yourself. I know exactly what you're thinking. You still want to win over Patricia's heart. How can you give up so quickly?" Anika said it in a brutal tone, with no regard for Kareem's sentiments.

Anika believed that Kareem would only side with her if she made him see the harsh truth.

Kareem fell silent for a moment, unable to utter anything.

What Anika said was true, and it wounded Kareem. His heart was filled with sadness at the time, and he could feel it was about to break.

Anika offered a satisfied smile and added indifferently, "So there's no need to overthink it. What you must do now is win Patricia's heart."

Win over Patricia's heart! These words echoed in his mind and struck his heart repeatedly, like a magic spell. He wanted to have Patricia!

The more Kareem thought about it, the more irrational he got. He seemed to have been enchanted by Anika's words.

"You really want to get Patricia now, don't you?" Anika asked on purpose.

When Kareem heard this, he unconsciously nodded. His gentle eyes glowed with an unfathomable gaze. Even though his head was a mess, he looked very determined.

"Yes, I really want to be with Patricia." Kareem meant it, and he didn't lie at all. He desired to be with Patricia. This thought had been buried in his heart. He didn't think he'd say it out loud today.

Hearing this, Anika couldn't help but chuckle.

"Good, very good. I'll help you," Anika said in a firm tone, and then she said something to Kareem.

Kareem's expression changed dramatically in an instant. His face tightened and his eyes widened as if he had heard something serious.

"Anika..." Kareem frowned and said with a shaky voice. He swallowed, surprised that Anika would say such a thing to him.

"What do you think? Is it good?" Anika said in a pleasant tone and with a sense of superiority.

All of a sudden, Kareem couldn't help but dislike her. In a hushed tone, he said, "Anika, be serious. You..."

Anika spoke up before Kareem could say anything else.

"Don't you want to be with Patricia? Now that you want to, just hear what I have to say. She'll be yours soon." Anika then hung up the phone without giving him a chance to respond.

Kareem gazed at his phone, as if he was thinking about something. Then, he turned around suspiciously and looked at Patricia's door as if he was making a crucial decision.

Anika had made herself clear. As long as he did as she said, then Patricia would be his woman. He could get her body first and then talk about other things.

It was a tempting offer, but Kareem still had some doubts in his heart. If he followed her advice, things would get problematic.

He was afraid that Patricia would hate him!

But a part of him wavered. The desire he had been trying to suppress in his heart was released.

"If you don't do this, you won't be able to get Patricia. You must do whatever it takes to win her heart."

His heart's voice was like joyful music, continually luring him, causing him to lose his head and become impulsive in an instant.

Kareem then put his phone away and stared at Patricia's door with red eyes. He chewed his bottom lip fiercely as if he'd made up his mind.

"Patricia..." Kareem said firmly.

Kareem had made up his mind to get Patricia this time. He wouldn't let her be with Zac and let her get hurt again.

Kareem took a long breath and raised his chin slightly to look at the ceiling. He looked very serious and he looked like he was about to be consumed by the night.

#### [Chapter 648 Zac Fainted](#)

Zac went back to his home country, looking dejected. He hung his head down and looked very sad. Jack and Nicholas had never seen him look so miserable.

They hadn't seen Zac when they awoke this morning. Zac had gone to meet Patricia, Jack and Nicholas knew without even thinking about it. They had hoped Zac would return with good news.

But they could tell things didn't go well when they saw Zac's expression just now.

And Zac seemed to be really depressed.

To take his mind off the pain, Zac had submerged himself in work for the whole day, expecting that by doing so, he would feel better.

Jack and Nicholas felt terrible for Zac.

Nicholas couldn't help but take a step forward to console Zac. Zac didn't eat or drink anything for the

whole day. He was simply a regular person, and his body couldn't take it anymore.

When Jack saw this, he lifted his hand to halt Nicholas. With a helpless expression on his face, he pursed his lips and shook his head. "Don't do it, Nicholas. Perhaps this is just what he needs."

Nicholas pursed his lips and stared worriedly at Zac as he heard this. He let out a sigh.

Perhaps Jack was correct. Maybe this will make Zac feel a lot better.

Nicholas, however, was quite concerned about Zac's health.

"But, Jack, something has to be done. Take a look at him," Nicholas said while shaking his head.

Hearing this, Jack groaned and pursed his lips.

Actually, Jack didn't know what to say to Zac at this point. He was at a loss what he could do to cheer Zac up.

"Let's just accompany him. That's all we can do for now," Jack said in a resigned tone.

Nicholas gave a tiny nod when he saw this.

Zac's phone rang just as the two of them were anxious about him. In the workplace, his ringtone sounded, but Zac didn't appear to hear it and didn't plan to answer it.

Jack and Nicolas exchanged puzzled looks before turning to face Zac. They thought Zac was a bit odd.

The phone had rung six times, but Zac still didn't answer it. It was as if he couldn't hear it at all.

Something seemed awry for Jack and Nicholas. They hurried over to Zac and exchanged glances. Only then did they see Zac's dreary eyes fixed on the paper on his desk.

"Zac!" Jack yelled. He and Nicholas were terrified by Zac's expression.

Zac closed his eyes and dropped asleep on the desk the next moment.

In a swift motion, Nicholas supported Zac while worriedly gazing at Jack. He couldn't stop biting his lower lip.

Although they were there the whole time, they failed to realize the situation until now. A sense of guilt entered Nicholas' heart.

Jack also had a sense of guilt. "Let's get Zac to the hospital as quickly as possible," he remarked urgently when he saw this.

As soon as Nicholas heard what Jack said, he ran away with Zac on his back. Jack looked at the caller ID on Zac's phone and picked up the call. In a low voice, he said, "Anika, stop calling."

Jack was adamant about not speaking to Anika.

Anika was taken aback when she first heard Jack's voice. "Mr. White, it seems that you are indeed free. Are you now in charge of answering your friend's phone?" she said, smiling pleasantly.

"Whatever. I've already told you what I have to say." Jack hung up the phone and switched it off as soon as he finished speaking.

Since Zac didn't want to hear Anika's voice right now, he figured he'd assist him in turning off his phone.

When Anika called again, she discovered that Zac had switched off his phone. Her attractive face seemed contorted because she was so upset.

"How dare you switch off your phone, Zac?" Anika clenched her teeth in frustration.

Anika was on the verge of bursting and she was clutching the phone so hard. She felt compelled to hurry over to Zac and scream at him.

However, Anika believed she was a calm and composed person. She wouldn't lose her cool over such a little annoyance.

Anika took a deep breath and smiled arrogantly the next minute, but anybody could see the hatred in her eyes.

"Well, Zac, you should be prepared for the repercussions if you don't answer my calls." Anika's face revealed an evil grin. She made the decision to punish Zac.

Zac was sent to the hospital for treatment. He awoke soon after.

When Zac saw Nicholas and Jack standing alongside his bed and staring worriedly at him, he scowled and said suspiciously, "What's the matter with you? Why are you staring at me so intently?"

When Jack and Nicholas heard this, they pursed their lips and couldn't think of anything to say. However, it was probably a good thing Zac had awoken and was now able to joke with them.

"Zac..." Jack murmured, his tone accusatory. Nicholas stopped him before he could complete his sentence.

"Boss, you passed out." Nicholas' words were straightforward, and when he glanced at Zac, his heart was full of concern.

Zac eventually realized what had occurred after seeing Nicholas' expression and glancing around.

Zac was reading some document when he suddenly became dizzy and passed out. He had no idea what had occurred, but his intellect told him that he needed to finish his work.

"Well, I'm all right now. Don't be concerned about me." When Zac accidentally removed the infusion needle from his hand, he slowly sat up and revealed a scowl.

Zac had always been in wonderful health and had only been ill a few times. He'd never felt such a dull ache before.

"This really hurts," Zac joked, raising his hand instinctively.

Hearing this, Jack and Nicholas pursed their lips and groaned slightly. "You need some more rest now; don't worry about anything else."

They couldn't help but bow their heads, and Zac nodded but didn't say anything. The three of them appeared to have an unspoken agreement not to talk about Patricia.

Zac took a casual glance at his phone at his bedside the following second. He grimaced and opened his mouth, but was halted by Jack just as he was about to say anything.

"Anika kept phoning you up so I shut off your phone," Jack said in a casual voice.

Zac's face darkened as he heard Anika's name. He appeared to despise Anika a lot.

#### [Chapter 649 Norman's Plead](#)

"Thank you. I'm sick of her voice," Zac said coldly, glaring at his phone. He hated Anika.

Jack and Nicholas couldn't help but shiver at the sullen look on his face.

Feeling the tension in the air, the two looked at each other with a frown but did not dare say a word.

After that, the three fell into easy conversation until Jack had to go home, and Nicholas went out to buy Zac some food.

While he was bored by himself, Zac noticed someone standing at the ward's door for about fifteen minutes. The person seemed uncertain whether to walk in or not.

With a frown, Zac looked suspiciously at the figure outside the door. He couldn't help but be alert. For some reason, he felt that whoever that person was, it wasn't a friend.

Besides, why didn't he come in?



As Zac thought about it, there was a gentle knock on the door. Then, the mysterious man said in a slightly shaky voice, "Mr. Reynolds, are you there?"

Zac was stunned at the sound of that voice. His eyes widened, and the serious look on his face shifted into one of disbelief.

Could it be that he heard it wrong? That man's voice sounded exactly like his.

Before Zac could come to his senses, Norman slowly opened the door and walked into the ward. He had an uncertain look on his face as if he was really scared.

However, Zac paid no attention to that. As soon as he laid eyes on the man, he was in total shock. He stared blankly at Norman, not knowing what to say.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Zac would never have believed there was someone else out there who looked exactly like him. Even their voices sounded the same.

"You..." Zac took a deep breath and shook his head, finally coming to his senses. When he looked at the man again, his eyes turned cold. He was much calmer now.

From the look in the man's eyes, Zac could tell there was something he wanted to talk to him about.

Norman couldn't help but glance timidly at Zac and swallow. Lowering his head, he avoided eye contact with him as he introduced himself. "Mr. Reynolds, my name is Norman Moran, and I..."

"What do you want?" Zac interrupted Norman without hesitation. He had no interest in getting to know Norman.

All he cared about was to find out what this man, who looked exactly like him, wanted.

Norman, in turn, was speechless. His mouth opened and closed several times as he stared at Zac in astonishment.

Although the two men looked the same, their personalities were completely different. For instance, Norman would never be able to replicate that fierce look Zac had in his eyes.

That was one of his many attributes that made him unique.

Norman had always known he wouldn't be able to pretend to be Zac forever. Now that he had finally met him in person, he was more certain than ever that Zac was the only one who could help him get rid of Anika.

Zac frowned at Norman's lack of response and grew impatient.

"If you don't have anything to say, please leave," Zac said indifferently.

Taken aback by the sudden request, Norman stared at Zac dejectedly.

"I..." Seeing the expression on Zac's face, Norman sighed and turned around to leave without another word.

When Zac realized he was really about to go, he asked tiredly, "What can I do for you?"

From the moment he first saw Norman's face, Zac was sure he wanted to ask him something.

As he heard Zac's question, Norman stood there in silence for a moment before coming to his senses.

"I need your help, Mr. Reynolds." Looking sad, Norman turned around again and quickly walked up to Zac. Then, he grabbed his wrist desperately.

Zac couldn't help but frown. He didn't like being touched by strangers.

However, something about Norman's expression made Zac hesitate to pull away.

After all, this was the first time they met. Why would Norman ask for his help?

Only then did Zac realize that Norman's despair might be sincere.

"What?" Zac looked him up and down, trying to guess what was on his mind.

As Norman grew more restless, he held tight onto Zac's hand as if the man was his last hope.

"Mr. Reynolds, please save me," Norman pleaded, looking even more helpless than before.

Zac's frown deepened as he heard this. Taking a deep breath, he looked at Norman calmly and asked, "Save you from what?"

Zac had no idea what kind of trouble Norman was in. He had just showed up out of nowhere.

Realizing that he had gone too far, Norman loosened his grip around Zac's hand and calmed himself down before explaining everything.

Norman had fooled himself into believing that things would get better once he started working for Anika, but he was wrong.

Anika was a total control freak. She forbade him from speaking to any other woman except her.

Although he had thought this was an acceptable request at first, Anika soon began to demand more and more of him. When he finally met a woman he wanted to spend the rest of his life with, that shrew forced her to leave him.

Every time he thought about this, Norman felt heartbroken. Furthermore, after this episode, Anika's attitude towards him changed. Now she would frequently yell and even beat him.

Norman couldn't stand living like this anymore, so he came to Zac.

He had come to the hospital to tend to the last wounds Anika inflicted on him when he found out Zac was also there.

Zac, in turn, looked at Norman suspiciously. How could he be sure this wasn't another one of Anika's tricks?

Seeing the skepticism on Zac's face, Norman smiled bitterly. He didn't blame the former for not believing in him, but he still needed his help.

#### [Chapter 650 Patricia Is In Danger](#)

"Mr. Reynolds, I understand if you don't believe me, but..." Norman's expression suddenly became serious. He stared at Zac, swallowing hard.

Norman grabbed Zac by the wrist, looking agitated. "I sincerely hope that you can help me. I heard the news that Anika is planning to do something to Miss Sampson. If you choose to believe me, then come to me once Miss Sampson's matter is settled."

He let go of Zac's hand and took out a piece of paper from his pocket. "This is my phone number. I'll wait for your call, Mr. Reynolds."

Norman then stood up and left the room in a hurry, not even leaving Zac a chance to react.

It wasn't until Norman disappeared from his sight that Zac finally came to his senses. He looked at the paper in his hand with a suspicious frown and suddenly had a strange feeling for some reason.

Zac didn't know why, but he felt a sense of unease creeping into his chest, especially when he recalled that Anika was planning to hurt Patricia.

Even though Zac couldn't be certain whether or not what Norman said was true, he was still worried that Patricia might be in danger.

With this thought in mind, Zac quickly put the paper away and stood up in alarm. But as he did so, he accidentally pulled the needle and suddenly remembered that he was still on infusion.

Zac frowned and pulled the needle out without a word. He didn't care about his body at all. What

mattered to him the most right now was Patricia's safety.

At that moment, Nicholas came in and saw what had just happened. With his eyes wide in shock, he quickly ran up to Zac and grabbed his wrist.

"Boss, what are you doing? You can't be doing reckless things like this in your current condition," Nicholas told him grimly. He didn't have any intention of letting Zac go.

After seeing Zac faint right in front of his eyes, how could Nicholas not be nervous?

Even if Zac gave Nicholas an order, Nicholas would never let Zac risk his own health. If something happened to Zac, how could Nicholas ever explain it to Patricia?

Zac frowned. "Nicholas, I'm fine. There's no problem."

"Boss, I'm sorry, but no matter what you say, I cannot let you leave the hospital today," Nicholas said firmly. He wasn't going to allow Zac to act recklessly.

This was already a critical moment for them. If Zac refused to take good care of himself, then how could he handle the feud with Anika at this rate?

Nicholas gazed at Zac solemnly while gripping his hand in a tight hold.

Zac frowned deeply, giving him a look of displeasure. "Nicholas..."

Nicholas could be quite foolish sometimes.

But Zac knew Nicholas very well. He wasn't an unreasonable person, and he would instantly become serious if something ever happened to Zac.

However, Zac didn't have the time to argue with Nicholas in this current situation. If something really happened to Patricia, Zac would never be able to forgive himself.

Zac managed a small smile and gently patted Nicholas on the shoulder. "Nicholas, I know you're worried about me, but I have something important that I need to do."

"What kind of important thing is it? Tell me and I'll do it for you," Nicholas said in a serious tone.

When Zac realized that he couldn't make Nicholas budge on this matter, he let out a sigh, a bitter smile curling his lips. "Patricia might be in danger."

Zac knew that Nicholas wouldn't believe what he said. He only heard about this from a stranger who had a connection to Anika, so Nicholas would definitely doubt the reliability of this source.

But Zac knew that he wouldn't be able to feel at ease until he saw Patricia for himself.

Nicholas frowned. "Boss, when did you become so gullible? Don't you think that this might be a trap?" he said, sounding displeased.

Nicholas had always thought of Zac as a calm and careful person who would never do anything reckless. But he had changed. As long as it was related to Patricia, he would always lose control.

"I..." Zac was at a loss for words. He thought about a lot of reasons, but they were all stuck in his throat.

He understood this, but he was still worried about Patricia's safety. He knew very well what kind of person Anika was.

Although Anika said that she wouldn't pursue the matter last time, she must still have a grudge against Patricia. There was a possibility that she might truly do something.

"Nicholas, you should already know that Anika isn't a good person. Do you really think that she isn't going to do anything to Patricia?" Zac asked in a low voice.

Nicholas fell silent at that. What Zac said was true, but Nicholas was still worried about his health.

Nicholas took a deep breath and quickly thought of a good compromise for the situation. "Boss, since you're so worried about Patricia, then I'll go and see her personally. Rest assured. If anything happens, I'll report to you immediately." He then left quickly, leaving Zac no chance to speak.

By the time Zac came to his senses, Nicholas had already disappeared from his sight. He was about to run and catch up with Nicholas, but when he thought about the firm look in Nicholas' eyes before he left, Zac couldn't help but stop in his tracks.

As Zac slowly calmed down, he understood that Nicholas was just worried about him, so Zac decided that he didn't want to waste Nicholas' efforts.

What was more, Zac still had no idea if what Norman said was true or not. It was probably a good decision to let Nicholas verify it for himself.

With that in mind, Zac sat back quietly on the bed and tried to put his worries aside. He believed that Patricia would be safe since Nicholas was there.

Meanwhile, after Nicholas left, he immediately bought a plane ticket to the United States and soon, with the help of a few connections, found the place where Patricia was staying in.

However, he didn't see anyone when he came to her apartment. Apparently, Patricia hadn't come back yet.

But at this hour, Patricia should've already been back, and the company had even told Nicholas that Patricia didn't work overtime tonight.

"Could it be that something really happened to Patricia?" Nicholas murmured to himself, his face a mask of worry. He was starting to feel nervous about this situation.

If that were indeed the case, then Zac would probably go crazy.