

## Remarry 661

### [Chapter 661 Thank Kareem](#)

Nicholas was stunned on hearing this. He looked suspiciously at Zac before he finally understood what he meant.

Zac was worried that Kareem might get to Patricia sooner than he did.

At the look in his eyes, Zac couldn't help but explain, "I was just worried that Anika might hurt Patricia. Who knows what she has been doing behind my back?" His face turned sullen.

Nicholas nodded seriously before leaving to do his job.

Zac's eyes flashed coldly the moment Nicholas left. He pulled out his phone and made a call.

After a while, the phone was answered.

"Jack, I need your help," Zac said seriously.

Jack was surprised at the urgency in Zac's tone. He asked suspiciously, "What happened? You sound serious."

Zac then explained to Jack everything that had happened. Jack was stunned to hear Zac's plan. "Zac, are you serious? You aren't kidding me, right?"

"Do you think I would joke about this?" Zac asked, pursing his lips.

Jack was still in shock. He shook himself out of it before coughing and saying, "Are you sure that this will work?"

"I think there's an 85% chance," Zac answered honestly.

He knew that he couldn't be 100% sure of anything in the world, but he was confident in his plan.

Jack calmed down on hearing this. He knew what Zac wanted to do next.

As a businessman himself, Jack was familiar with how changeable the business world was.

"Is there anything you want me to do to help?" Jack asked, his tone upbeat, as if confident that they could do anything to repair the situation.

Zac smiled and told him what needed to be done.

"No problem. I'll take care of it. I want to meet the guy who looks so much like you," Jack said playfully.

He didn't believe it when he was told that there was a man who looked just like Zac. But now, he was dying to meet that person.

Zac knew how excited Jack was from his tone and smiled. He was more confident now that Jack was helping him.

Next, Zac needed to wait for news from Norman.

Kareem had taken Patricia back to the apartment and cleared up the strange smell in there. Not long after, she woke up from her sleep.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she was surprised to see a nervous-looking Kareem before her. She seemed to hear Zac's voice in her sleep.

But Zac wasn't there. Instead, it was only Kareem. She couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

She came to her senses, recalling what had happened and brought her to this state. She remembered that Kareem had saved her.

Patricia had been so terrified by the bugs that she hadn't even noticed him. Before she passed out, she seemed to remember hearing him arguing with Jayson. But that was it. She had no idea what happened after she had passed out.

At the worried look on Kareem's face, Patricia said softly, "Thank you, Kareem."

She didn't know what else she could say to him to express her gratitude without getting his hopes up.

"You're welcome," Kareem replied gently.

Patricia could see the affection in his eyes for her. She looked away, not knowing what to say to him.

Kareem saw her expression and knew that she was in a dilemma. He smiled as he broke the silence.

"Are you hungry? I'll go get you something to eat," he said, getting to his feet.

He made to walk out of the room but Patricia stopped him. "It's okay. I'm not hungry," she said softly.

She didn't want to owe him anything. Moreover, she felt a little uncomfortable that they were so close.

Kareem knew what was on Patricia's mind from her expression.

She wanted to keep a distance from him.

He looked sad as he faced her, hurt by her words.

But he didn't want to give up, not if there was the slightest hope for him.

"Patricia, I know what you are thinking," Kareem said, approaching her. "I know that you still don't like me, but I won't give up. I have always been serious about you. Always."

As he spoke, Kareem grabbed Patricia's wrist. His grip was so tight that struggle as she might, she couldn't escape him.

The expression on his face reminded her of Zac.

A few days ago, Zac had also looked at her with a similar sincerity, telling her that his feelings for her had never changed.

She had been moved at the time, even though she hadn't known how she should reply.

Kareem could tell that she was lost in thought. He pursed his lips, upset.

Patricia could still not forget about Zac and from time to time, got lost in thoughts of Zac while talking to him.

Kareem felt sad, wondering if he should even be here.

#### [Chapter 662 Happiness](#)

Kareem's silence jolted Patricia back to her senses. Wordlessly, she blinked at him.

"Kareem..." The low sound of his name on her lips made Kareem realize his failure.

There were traces of bitterness on his face for a moment, but he soon concealed his thoughts with a wry smile. He did not want Patricia to see through him.

But his efforts were in vain. She could tell his emotions with one glance.

Patricia bit her lip, at a loss what to say.

She understood Kareem's emotions, but she had not expected things to come to this.

Silence enveloped them as they looked at each other—both sinking into despondence, but for different reasons.

"Is this really what you want?" Kareem's question broke the thick quietness.

Patricia's lips moved as if to speak, but in the end, no words came out. She did not know how to answer him.

Kareem had asked the question out of the blue, and she was unprepared for it.

"Why won't you answer?" Kareem pressed, but his eyes remained patient and gentle as he looked at her.

Patricia could hardly bear the weight of his gaze. She looked away, knowing what Kareem wanted her to say.

"I..." Patricia started, her voice trailing off.

Her face fell and sorrow filled her eyes. Kareem was forcing an answer from her.

"Kareem, I know what you want, but I can't give it to you," Patricia answered, her voice turning indifferent and resigned.

She knew that this man loved her, but it was not a love that she could answer or return.

Kareem watched Patricia, her face telling him all he needed to know.

There was a crushing sensation in his chest, as if all his air was being forced out. He lowered his gaze, smiling bitterly.

Patricia looked at him helplessly, knowing how much her words had hurt him. "I'm sorry, Kareem. I can't be with you."

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"You don't have to apologize. I have known from the beginning that the only man who holds your heart is Zac. But I had to try. I couldn't just walk away without at least putting up a fight," Kareem said. There was sadness in his eyes as he smiled at her.

His words rang in Patricia's ears. For a moment, she was too stunned to speak.

Perhaps Kareem was right. Zac had been the only man she had ever loved. She loved him with such intensity that his memories clung to her like a second skin, never letting go. Anika's arrival forced Patricia to swallow all these feelings and lock them away to herself.

It was no easy feat. Every time Patricia caught sight of Zac, her emotions would stir, threatening to knock her over with their force.

Kareem watched her lost expression and closed his eyes, taking a deep breath. When he opened his

eyes and looked at her again, his gaze was determined, as if he had just made an important decision.

"Patricia, I know that you love him and that no matter how hard I try, I would never be able to take his place. I understand this, and I accept my defeat. But I want you to be happy even if it's not with me." Kareem spoke the words with all his sincerity.

He knew that this was where he stopped. No matter what he did or offered her, Patricia only had Zac in her heart. He filled it so much that there was no room for anyone else. Kareem couldn't give Patricia her happiness. Even then, he wanted her to find it.

The sadness in her eyes made his own chest ache more than his defeat. It was then that Kareem knew he would rather see Patricia happy, even if he was not the one beside her.

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Patricia and Zac loved each other, but Anika stood in the way. Kareem knew exactly what kind of woman Anika was.

Patricia looked at him blankly, caught by surprise at his soft admission.

She looked at him and saw the resolve in his gaze. Perhaps this time, Kareem truly decided to let her go.

"Kareem..." She smiled gently, wanting to say something more. But before she could continue, Kareem interrupted her.

"I know that you think Anika and Zac are together, but you have to know the truth. Everything that you've seen before was nothing but a show Anika and I put on."

Kareem lowered his head in shame. He could not bear to look into her eyes as he confessed his wrongdoings.

Patricia's eyes widened at his words. What Kareem had just said filled her with confusion. A show? What the hell was going on?

Questions swirled inside her head. In some part of her, there was a budding suspicion that Kareem only said it to push her towards Zac.

As if he could read her mind, Kareem gave her a helpless smile. "No wonder Zac always has a hard time. You really have so little trust in him."

This stunned her even further. Her lips parted, then shut close once again without saying anything.

She had no argument for what Kareem said. It was the truth. She didn't have enough faith in Zac.

Kareem let out a small sigh and placed a hand on Patricia's shoulder. "Zac loves you. So much that he made a deal with Anika."

Patricia was dumbfounded. It took some time for her to regain her senses. "What are you talking about?" she asked, her head swirling in confusion.

Did Zac only agree to marry Anika because of her?

#### [Chapter 663 I Love You](#)

Kareem smiled at this. Patricia's expression made him wonder if he should tell her everything.

But he hesitated as he thought of the current situation they were in.

A sudden knock on the door startled both of them.

They turned to look at the door before looking at each other, smiles on their faces.

Patricia opened the door to find Nicholas standing there, his expression stormy. He looked daggers at Kareem, as if he were an enemy.

"Nicholas?" Patricia said suspiciously. She could tell that he was angry.

Nicholas nodded politely at her, but didn't say anything. His eyes were still fixed on Kareem, hatred simmering in them.

Patricia frowned. She couldn't understand why Nicholas was so angry.

He was usually a gentle guy and was seldom annoyed. But today, he seemed furious.

Nicholas noticed the look in her eyes but didn't say anything. He was upset, thinking of how anything could have happened between Patricia and Kareem if he hadn't come here.

He felt sorry for Zac, who was working hard to bring down all the barriers between Patricia and him. And Patricia was here with Kareem, doing God knew what.

Confused, Patricia looked at Nicholas. She had no idea what was going on.

However, Kareem understood it from the look in Nicholas' eyes.

Nicholas's arrival made Kareem realize that it would be better if Patricia asked Zac about it herself.

Kareem smiled at Patricia. Disregarding Nicholas' angry expression, he walked up to her and bent to whisper in her ear, "Ask Zac about this. I believe he will tell you everything."

Patricia was taken aback, her eyes widening in confusion.

To Nicholas, it seemed like Patricia and Kareem were sweet-talking to each other, angering him even more.

Kareem smiled at this. Patricia's expression made him wonder if he should tell her anything.

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Patricia frownad. Sha couldn't undarstand why Nicholas was so angry.

Ha was usually a gantla guy and was saldom annoyad. But today, ha saamad furious.

Nicholas noticad tha look in har ayas but didn't say anything. Ha was upsat, thinking of how anything could hava happenad batwaan Patricia and Karaam if ha hadn't coma hara.

Ha falt sorry for Zac, who was working hard to bring down all tha barriers batwaan Patricia and him. And Patricia was hara with Karaam, doing God knaw what.

Confusad, Patricia lookad at Nicholas. Sha had no idaa what was going on.

Howavar, Karaam undarstood it from tha look in Nicholas' ayas.

Nicholas's arrival mada Karaam raaliza that it would ba battar if Patricia askad Zac about it harsalf.

Karaam smilad at Patricia. Disragarding Nicholas' angry axprassion, ha walkad up to har and bant to whispar in har aar, "Ask Zac about this. I baliava ha will tall you avarything."

Patricia was takan aback, har ayas widaning in confusion.

To Nicholas, it saamad lika Patricia and Karaam wara swaat-talking to aach othar, angaring him avan mora.

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Nicholas' fury increased at this sight. He glared at Kareem's retreating figure before making his way to Patricia.

"Patricia, what were you doing just now?" he asked.

"Nothing," Patricia said honestly.

But Nicholas didn't think so. He knew the kind of person that Patricia was and that she hated physical contact with people. But Kareem had hugged her just now and she seemed fine with it.

Even Zac was surprised.

Zac looked at Patricia from where he stood outside.

He had made up his mind not to come see her, but he had come anyway. He only wanted to know if Patricia was safe and what she was doing with Kareem.

He had, for this reason, followed Nicholas and come over. But he hadn't expected to see Patricia and Kareem hugging.

He didn't know what to feel about it.

But he didn't go in. Instead, he stood there and quietly listened to Nicholas and Patricia's conversation.

"Nicholas, you misunderstand me. There is nothing between Kareem and me," Patricia said in a resigned tone. She wanted to explain herself to Nicholas, but didn't know how she could make him believe her.

The look in Nicholas' eyes convinced her that no words from her could make him believe that there was nothing between her and Kareem.

"Nicholas, believe it or not, but I'm not lying," Patricia said. She didn't want to explain to him anymore.

Nicholas' anger burgeoned at this. The more Patricia said this, the more he felt that there was something between Patricia and Kareem.

"Patricia," Zac interrupted, walking up to her. "Do you mean every word you just said?" All he wanted was an answer from her.

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But ha didn't go in. Instaad, ha stood thara and quiatly listanad to Nicholas and Patricia's convarsation.

"Nicholas, you misundarstand ma. Thara is nothing batwaan Karaam and ma," Patricia said in a rasignad tona. Sha wantad to explain harsalf to Nicholas, but didn't know how sha could maka him baliava har.

Tha look in Nicholas' ayas convincad har that no words from har could maka him baliava that thara was nothing batwaan har and Karaam.

"Nicholas, baliava it or not, but I'm not lying," Patricia said. Sha didn't want to explain to him anymora.

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"Patricia," Zac intarruptad, walking up to har. "Do you maan avary word you just said?" All ha wantad was an answar from har.

He hadn't intended to barge in, but Patricia's words made him anxious. He wanted to confirm that what she was saying was true.

Patricia was stunned, not expecting Zac to show up. She was taken aback at the questioning look in his eyes. She pursed her lips and turned around, not knowing what to say.

It suddenly occurred to her what Kareem had said before he left. If she wanted to know the truth, she had to ask Zac herself. But she didn't know how to ask him everything. She didn't even know where to start.

She didn't know if what Kareem had said was true or not. If it was true, how would she face Zac from now on? Patricia was confused.

The look on her face infuriated Zac. He thought she was avoiding his question.

"Patricia, answer me!" Zac demanded angrily.

Patricia looked up at Zac before muttering, "What's that attitude of yours?"

"I am serious!" Zac said, his anger building. He had tried to talk nicely, but couldn't keep his temper from

rising.

For some reason, Patricia was angry at Zac's words. She thought that maybe Kareem had been lying to her.

"I knew it. I knew Kareem was lying. You wouldn't talk to me like that if you loved me!" Patricia burst out before turning around and storming into the kitchen.

Zac was stunned. He looked at Nicholas, confused.

However, Nicholas looked excited as he patted Zac's shoulder and said, "Boss, I think Kareem has told Patricia the truth."

Zac suddenly understood everything.

No wonder...

He signaled to Nicholas to leave the room because it was time for him to have that talk with Patricia.

Nicholas left, a smile on his lips.

He was looking forward to seeing Zac and Patricia get back together.

#### [Chapter 664 Make Things Clear](#)

Zac dashed up to Patricia as soon as Nicholas had gone, his face beaming with anticipation. He walked out because he was too thrilled and didn't understand what was going on. So he needed to explain to Patricia why he believed things were going the way they were.

"Don't get upset, Patricia. Listen to me first, please," Zac said in a desperate voice. When Patricia became enraged, he had no idea what to say or do.

The kitchen was where Patricia kept herself occupied in order to avoid his gaze.

When Zac saw this, he had no option but to come forward. He held her from behind and put his chin on her shoulder. He didn't want to let her go.

"Don't get upset, Patricia. I know I'm to blame for this. Let me clear it up. Stop being furious at me," Zac pleaded with Patricia in a soft manner, hoping that she would forgive him for what he had done.

Patricia snorted and pursed her lips as she heard this. She didn't seem to be much better and responded, "Get out of my sight. Unhand me."

Zac could tell by the tone of her voice that she was still angry, and he understood exactly why.

Zac held her tightly and wouldn't let go. Her forgiveness was the only thing that would make him let go of her.

Patricia was forced to give up her struggle when she saw what was happening.

As soon as Zac realized what she meant, he couldn't help but smile evilly, knowing what she meant. He began to move his hands all over her body, causing her to feel tickled.

When Patricia couldn't take it any longer, she broke into laughter, her face beaming with joy. "Please stop," she said softly.

When she was constantly tickled, she couldn't maintain her calm any longer.

"Are you ready to forgive me? Then I'll let you go. Otherwise, I'll..." In the midst of Zac's conversation with Patricia, his hands continued to move about her. He always employed this tactic.

However, this did not rule out all options for Patricia. Her response was a snort "You think I'm that forgiving? There's no way." While her anger remained, it was clear from her statements that she was prepared to give him another opportunity.

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"Patricia..." His voice was soft, like a March spring breeze.

Patricia's pulse raced as she heard Zac call her by her name and pursed her lips. In fact, she was certain that she would never forgive Zac for what he had done.

However, she was unable to control herself. After hearing his soothing words, she couldn't help but respond.

Zac was ecstatic when he heard her response. He had not heard Patricia's sweet voice in a long time.

"Patricia, I've been thinking about you a lot," Zac said in a voice full of narcissism. He leaned in close to Patricia's neck like a toddler without saying anything more.

Patricia's lips pursed as she saw Zac's expression. It made her feel strange. Her voice trembled and she said, "What?"

"I miss you," Zac repeated, behaving like a petulant brat.

Patricia clenched her fists in frustration. She didn't want to keep doing this with Zac any more than she already had. All she wanted was for him to be honest.

Suddenly, Patricia's demeanor changed. After a deep breath, she said, "I have something to ask you, Zac."

She seemed quite serious, and Zac was able to detect what she was trying to get at.

Zac had anticipated Patricia's question before he entered the room, so he was well-prepared.

"What is it?" Zac asked calmly.

With a little nod, Patricia asked, "You will answer every question I ask, right?" It was only after she finished speaking that she shifted her gaze back to Zac.

With a smile, Zac looked at her as he answered, "Yes, of course."

That made Patricia smile.

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After that, they started talking to each other.

"Why did you accept Anika's proposal?" Patricia inquired in a serious voice.

In truth, Patricia doubted that Zac would suddenly fall in love with another lady. However, when she caught him with Anika, she was left shaken and wounded.

When Zac heard this, he was taken aback and didn't know what to say for a time. After pondering for a long time, he finally said, "I'm afraid I'm unable to answer that."

Infuriated by the look on Zac's face, Patricia couldn't help but clench her teeth.

The fact that Zac was keeping it a secret from her enraged her to no end.

The moment Zac saw her face, he pursed his lips and said softly, "I want to keep you safe, but I also want to reclaim Sampson Bay. Anika promised she would return it to me after our marriage."

Patricia was taken aback and unsure of her reaction when she heard this. In her mind, she asked herself whether or not it was a hoax. Did Zac marry Anika to protect her and get the Sampson Bay back? Was Zac just pretending to be intimate with Anika?

"Zac..." Patricia was at a loss for words at this point. She was in a bad mood.

If such was the case, she had misinterpreted him.

Zac could tell by the sight in her eyes what was going through her head.

Zac gave a shake of the head and said, "It's not like what you think, though. The man you mistakenly identified as me is named Norman, and he works for Anika."

Patricia was stunned. Even in her wildest dreams, she never imagined that two people of the same appearance and voice could exist without being connected.

"Is that the truth? Are you sure it wasn't you? What about the night I saw you and her in bed?" All this time, Patricia had been haunted by the events of that night.



Zac had also been haunted by it. That was why he said everything about the events of that night to her.

#### [Chapter 665 I Believe You](#)

Patricia was confused at Zac's words, not knowing whether she should believe him.

It had indeed been Zac sleeping beside Anika that night. But he was telling her that they hadn't had sex. How could she believe him?

She was confused and sad, not knowing what to say or believe.

Patricia lowered her head, her sadness visible on her face and her heart drowning in confusion.

The sight of her sadness evoked a similar reaction in Zac. He said softly, "Patricia, I know that you might not believe me. But there is one thing I want you to know. And that is that my love for you has never changed." He looked serious as he said this.

Patricia looked up at him, biting her lower lip apprehensively. She knew very well how much Zac loved her. But she couldn't get over what had happened.

Even after all this time, she could still vividly remember the scene that she had seen with her own eyes that day.

"Patricia..." Zac implored. He sounded so sad that Patricia couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

However, she couldn't lie and say that she didn't care about it anymore. She took a deep breath and smiled at him.

"Zac, I'm willing to believe you, but on the condition that you find the man you just mentioned. The man who looks exactly like you."

She knew that her request was strange. But this was the only way she could start trusting Zac again. As long as she could meet the man called Norman, she was willing to believe in Zac again.

At this, Zac looked at her and frowned. "Are you serious?" he asked in disbelief.

He had thought that Patricia might never have faith in him again after what had happened. But she was now willing to give him a chance. It surprised him to no end.

"Patricia, are you serious?" Zac asked again, fearing that he had heard it wrong the first time around.

Patricia snickered at the expression on Zac's face. He looked like an overeager child right now, cute as a button.

She cleared her throat and said seriously, "Do I look serious enough to you?"

Zac nodded happily and smiled. She could tell that he was being sincere from the look in his eyes.

Patricia nodded and said, "Cheer up, then." Saying thus, she patted his shoulder, smiling gently.

At this, Zac smiled and grabbed her, circling his arms around her waist. Her answer was beyond his expectations. He hadn't thought that she would choose to believe him.

"I will introduce him to you, I promise. But not now, I'm afraid. I have had a lot going on recently. I..."

"It's okay. I will wait for you. Just don't lie to me," Patricia interrupted him. She looked serious, her words ringing with warning.

Zac understood what she meant from her expression. He nodded and said solemnly, "Don't worry. It won't take long."

There was determination in Zac's eyes as he made the promise.

Patricia smiled at the look on his face.

Their relationship seemed to morph into something different in this moment. They seemed to trust each other more than ever before.

They gazed at each other affectionately, eyes sparkling, love in their hearts.

Zac wanted to stay for dinner but Jack called, saying that there was something urgent. He didn't want to leave Patricia so soon but he knew he had to, for their future together.

Patricia was confused at Zac's words, not knowing what she should believe him.

It had indeed been Zac sleeping beside Anika that night. But he was telling her that they hadn't had sex. How could she believe him?

She was confused and sad, not knowing what to say or believe.

Patricia lowered her head, her sadness visible on her face and her heart drowning in confusion.

The sight of her sadness evoked a similar reaction in Zac. He said softly, "Patricia, I know that you might not believe me. But there is one thing I want you to know. And that is that my love for you has never changed." He looked serious as he said this.

Patricia looked up at him, biting her lower lip apprehensively. She knew very well how much Zac loved her. But she couldn't get over what had happened.

Evan aftar all this tima, sha could still vividly ramambar tha scana that sha had saan with har own ayas that day.

"Patricia..." Zac implorad. Ha soundad so sad that Patricia couldn't halp but faal sorry for him.

Howavar, sha couldn't lia and say that sha didn't cara about it anymora. Sha took a daap braath and smilad at him.

"Zac, I'm willing to baliava you, but on tha condition that you find tha man you just mantionad. Tha man who looks axactly lika you."

Sha know that har raquast was stranga. But this was tha only way sha could start trusting Zac again. As long as sha could maat tha man callad Norman, sha was willing to baliava in Zac again.

At this, Zac lookad at har and frownad. "Ara you sarious?" ha askad in disbaliarf.

Ha had thought that Patricia might navar hava faith in him again aftar what had happanad. But sha was now willing to giva him a chanca. It surprisad him to no and.

"Patricia, ara you sarious?" Zac askad again, faaring that ha had haard it wrong tha first tima around.

Patricia snickarad at tha axprassion on Zac's faca. Ha lookad lika an ovaraagar child right now, cuta as a button.

Sha claarad har throat and said sariously, "Do I look sarious enough to you?"

Zac noddad happily and smilad. Sha could tall that ha was baing sincara from tha look in his ayas.

Patricia noddad and said, "Chaar up, than." Saying thus, sha pattad his shouldar, smiling gantly.

At this, Zac smilad and grabbad har, circling his arms around har waist. Har answar was bayond his axpectations. Ha hadn't thought that sha would choosa to baliava him.

"I will introduca him to you, I promisa. But not now, I'm afraid. I hava had a lot going on racantly. I..."

"It's okay. I will wait for you. Just don't lia to ma," Patricia intarruptad him. Sha lookad sarious, har words ringing with warning.

Zac undarstood what sha maant from har axprassion. Ha noddad and said solamnly, "Don't worry. It won't taka long."

Thara was datarmination in Zac's ayas as ha mada tha promisa.

Patricia smilad at tha look on his faca.

Their relationship seemed to morph into something different in this moment. They seemed to trust each other more than ever before.

They gazed at each other affectionately, eyes sparkling, love in their hearts.

Zac wanted to stay for dinner but Jack called, saying that there was something urgent. He didn't want to leave Patricia so soon but he knew he had to, for their future together.

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Patricia didn't seem to be mad that Zac had to leave. She did want him to stay with her a while longer, but she also knew that he had work to do.

She had never been a selfish person and knew that Zac's work was important. She couldn't be a burden on his time.

After Zac left, an uninvited guest appeared at Patricia's door.

Patricia frowned when she saw Jayson standing at her door. She stared coldly at him for a long minute before she made to shut the door in his face. She had no interest in talking to him.

"Patricia, I need to talk to you," Jayson said, rather sweetly, blocking the door with one hand.

Patricia glared at him when she couldn't close the door. Judging from the expression on his face, she knew he wouldn't leave before he got her to talk to him.

She gave up, pursing her lips as she muttered, "What do you want to say to me?"

If Jayson wanted to talk to her, he must have some ulterior motive.

Jayson smirked. He then made a show of thinking for a long moment before he approached Patricia and said with a flattering smile, "Patricia, I can keep you safe if you help me." He sounded serious, despite his playful manner.

Patricia scoffed, thinking she had misheard him. Why would she help Jayson? She knew the kind of person that he was.

She sneered as she said, "I must have heard wrong. You want me to help you?" She didn't trust Jayson. Not one bit. She suspected that this was all a ploy.

She glared at him, her expression contemptuous and cold. In this moment, she looked like an arrogant queen looking down upon him.

Jayson looked pissed to see the look in Patricia's eyes. He glared at her before a thought seemed to occur to him and he regained his composure.

"Patricia, just think about it. You will not only get a lot of money from Miss Curtis, but you will also be able to leave this place safely. Won't it be a perfect deal for you?" Jayson said, approaching her. He didn't stop until he was just a couple of feet from Patricia.

This confirmed Patricia's suspicion that he was here with an ulterior motive.

Before she could say anything, Jayson continued, "How does it sound to you, Patricia?" He raised his eyebrows at her, a wide grin on his face.

Patricia merely glared coldly at him before she said slowly, enunciating each word with much disdain, "No, I'm not interested."

Neither was she interested in Anika's money, nor did she have any intention of leaving the city. She had chosen to believe in Zac and she wasn't going to back off now.

Jayson glared angrily at her. "Patricia, you'd better take the deal," he threatened, his voice dangerously low.

"I'm sorry. I am not interested. Not one bit," Patricia said indifferently.

Jayson was so angry, the veins on his forehead popped. He wanted to slap Patricia in the face.

He had been kind enough to her, but she didn't appreciate his kindness.

"In that case, I'm sorry." He then took something out of his pocket and sprayed it at Patricia.

Patricia made to escape but she suddenly felt weak and dizzy.

In this haze, she saw Nicholas rush over and punch Jayson, before she passed out.

Patricia didn't seem to be mad that Zac had to leave. She did want him to stay with her a while longer, but she also knew that he had work to do.

She had never been a wilful person and knew that Zac's work was important. She couldn't be a burden on his time.

After Zac left, an uninvited guest appeared at Patricia's door.

Patricia frowned when she saw Jayson standing at her door. She stared coldly at him for a long minute before she made to shut the door in his face. She had no interest in talking to him.

"Patricia, I naad to talk to you," Jayson said, rathar swaatly, blocking tha door with ona hand.

Patricia glarad at him whan sha couldn't closa tha door. Judging from tha axprassion on his faca, sha knaw ha wouldn't laava bafora ha got har to talk to him.

Sha gava up, pursing har lips as sha muttarad, "What do you want to say to ma?"

If Jayson wantad to talk to har, ha must hava soma ultarior motiva.

Jayson smirkad. Ha than mada a show of thinking for a long momant bafora ha approachad Patricia and said with a flattaring smila, "Patricia, I can kaap you safa if you halp ma." Ha soundad sarious, daspita his playful mannar.

Patricia scoffad, thinking sha had mishaard him. Why would sha halp Jayson? Sha knaw tha kind of parson that ha was.

Sha snaarad as sha said, "I must hava haard wrong. You want ma to halp you?" Sha didn't trust Jayson. Not ona bit. Sha suspactad that this was all a ploy.

Sha glarad at him, har axprassion contemptuous and cold. In this momant, sha lookad lika an arrogant quaan looking down upon him.

Jayson lookad pissad to saa tha look in Patricia's ayas. Ha glarad at har bafora a thought saamad to occur to him and ha ragainad his composura.

"Patricia, just think about it. You will not only gat a lot of monay from Miss Curtis, but you will also ba abla to laava this placa safaly. Won't it ba a parfact daal for you?" Jayson said, approachng har. Ha didn't stop until ha was just a coupla of faat from Patricia.

This confirmad Patricia's suspicion that ha was hara with an ultarior motiva.

Bafora sha could say anything, Jayson continuad, "How doas it sound to you, Patricia?" Ha raisad his ayabrows at har, a wida grin on his faca.

Patricia maraly glarad coldly at him bafora sha said slowly, anunciating aach word with much disdain, "No, I'm not intarastad."

Naithar was sha intarastad in Anika's monay, nor did sha hava any intantion of laaving tha city. Sha had chosan to baliava in Zac and sha wasn't going to back off now.

Jayson glarad angrily at har. "Patricia, you'd battar taka tha daal," ha thraatanad, his voica dangarously low.

"I'm sorry. I am not intarastad. Not ona bit," Patricia said indiffarantly.

Jayson was so angry, tha vains on his forahaad poppad. Ha wantad to slap Patricia in tha faca.

Ha had baan kind enough to har, but sha didn't appraciata his kindnass.

"In that casa, I'm sorry." Ha than took somathing out of his pockat and sprayad it at Patricia.

Patricia mada to ascapa but sha suddanly falt waak and dizzy.

In this haza, sha saw Nicholas rush ovar and punch Jayson, bafora sha passad out.

When she woke up, she found herself lying on the sofa. Nicholas was gone, and she no longer felt weak; just some slight dizziness.

"Was Nicholas here just now?" Patricia murmured, confused.

She couldn't have been hallucinating. She had seen him take Jayson away.

She wondered what he would do to Jayson.

Nicholas had taken Jayson to Zac, who was furious to learn that Jayson had tried to hurt Patricia.

He glared at Jayson, his eyes raging cold. Jayson felt the fury, as if he'd freeze to death at any moment.

He shivered, terrified by the look on Zac's face.

"You..." Zac gritted out coldly, his eyes never leaving Jayson.

Jayson was so frightened at this one word from Zac that he knelt down, begging for mercy. "Mr. Reynolds, I was paid by Anika to do this! Please let me go!"

Jayson understood that his life was more important than money in this moment.

Before Zac could say anything, Jayson continued, "Mr. Reynolds, please let me go. I'll do whatever you say if you promise to let me go!"

The frightened look on his face brought a mysterious smile to Zac's lips. He muttered thoughtfully, "I can let you go, but..." He paused, his smile turning evil.

Jayson was even more frightened at this sight. He was at a loss for words as he looked at Zac, having no idea what he meant.

Zac's smile broadened at the confusion in Jayson's eyes. It was obvious that the cogs in this brain were

turning.

"Mr. Reynolds..." Jayson implored, waiting for Zac to say something.

Zac finally said, "It's very simple. Do as I say and I will let you live."

Jayson was surprised. He looked at Zac, frowning.

He had thought that Zac wouldn't let him go easily for what he had done to Patricia. But this was a new turn of events.

Zac didn't intend to explain anything to him. Instead, he merely smiled and said, "Moreover, you will get paid for working for me." Saying thus, he pulled out a check from his pocket and handed it to Jayson. Jayson's breath hitched at the number written on the check. He was, needless to say, shocked. He looked suspiciously at Zac.

"As long as you agree to work for me, this money will be yours," Zac said simply.

The look on Zac's face told Jayson that he was serious.

"It would be an honor to work for you, Mr. Reynolds," Jayson said, agreeing to the deal. If he could keep his life while getting so much money, why shouldn't he agree?

And just like that, Jayson betrayed Anika and started working for Zac.

"Now, I want you to go back to Anika and tell her that you have dealt with Patricia," Zac instructed him.

Jayson frowned. "Mr. Reynolds, why..."

"I have a plan. You don't have to know everything," Zac said, a sly smile on his face.

Although Jayson didn't know what exactly Zac's plan was, he knew that Zac had realized how to deal with Anika.

Once Jayson had left, Nicholas, who had been standing beside Zac, looked at Zac in confusion and asked, "Boss, why do you want him to work for you?"

Nicholas didn't believe in Jayson and had no idea why Zac would even ask him to work for him.

#### [Chapter 666 Waiting](#)

Zac smiled when he heard this. Oddly enough, he seemed confident as he said, "Nicholas, dig deeper. There is more to it than meets the eye."

Nicholas cocked his eyebrows and looked at Zac suspiciously. He honestly didn't know what Zac was



talking about.

Normally, Nicholas wasn't the type to question Zac's decisions, but this time, he found his choice a little questionable.

He was worried because they knew what kind of person Jayson was.

Zac recognized the glint of worry and confusion in Nicholas' eyes. He gave him a reassuring smile and said, "I know what you're worrying about. You're worried he might betray us and tell Anika everything, right?"

Nicholas nodded.

It was exactly what he was thinking of. Jayson worked for Anika—there was no guarantee that he wouldn't snitch on them.

"Then let him. It doesn't matter anyway. Even if he spill everything to Anika, nothing will happen," Zac answered coolly. He seemed like he had seen this coming and that he had everything under control.

Zac seemed confident with his decision that Nicholas decided not to say anything more. He pursed his lips and decided not to push it any further. Still, he was confused—he felt that Zac was hiding something under his sleeve.

In fact, Zac was indeed hiding something from him—his plan. A plan that not even Nicholas and Jack knew about.

Meanwhile, the very thing that Nicholas was worried about happened—Jayson went back and told Anika exactly what Zac had said to him.

After hearing everything, Anika seemed very interested. Instead of berating Jayson for the foiled plan, she was rather happy.

"That sounds promising. That's very good," Anika said briskly, thrilled at the development.

She didn't expect that Zac would ask Jayson to help him. It was interesting since she didn't even trust Jayson completely.

However, she could read through what Zac was trying to do.

He must be very anxious to get rid of her so that he could go back to being with Patricia.

Unfortunately, she wouldn't let such a thing happen. Although Anika didn't know the exact details of what Zac wanted to do, her intuition was telling her that he was plotting something.

Zac smilad whan ha haard this. Oddly enough, ha saamad confidant as ha said, "Nicholas, dig daapar.

Thara is mora to it than maats tha aya."

Nicholas cockad his ayabrows and lookad at Zac suspiciously. Ha honastly didn't know what Zac was talking about.

Normally, Nicholas wasn't tha typa to quastion Zac's dacisions, but this tima, ha found his choica a littla quastionabla.

Ha was worriad bacausa thay know what kind of parson Jayson was.

Zac racognizad tha glint of worry and confusion in Nicholas' ayas. Ha gava him a raassuring smila and said, "I know what you'ra worrying about. You'ra worriad ha might batray us and tall Anika avarything, right?"

Nicholas noddad.

It was axactly what ha was thinking of. Jayson workad for Anika—thara was no guarantaa that ha wouldn't snitch on tham.

"Than lat him. It doasn't mattar anyway. Evan if ha spill avarything to Anika, nothing will happan," Zac answarad coolly. Ha saamad lika ha had saan this coming and that ha had avarything undar control.

Zac saamad confidant with his dacision that Nicholas dacidad not to say anything mora. Ha pursad his lips and dacidad not to push it any furthar. Still, ha was confusad—ha falt that Zac was hiding somathing undar his slaava.

In fact, Zac was indaad hiding somathing from him—his plan. A plan that not avan Nicholas and Jack know about.

Maanwhila, tha vary thing that Nicholas was worriad about happanad—Jayson want back and told Anika axactly what Zac had said to him.

Aftar haaring avarything, Anika saamad vary intarastad. Instaad of barating Jayson for tha foilad plan, sha was rathar happy.

"That sounds promising. That's vary good," Anika said briskly, thrillad at tha davalopmant.

Sha didn't axpact that Zac would ask Jayson to halp him. It was intarasting sinca sha didn't avan trust Jayson complataly.

Howavar, sha could raad through what Zac was trying to do.

Ha must ba vary anxious to gat rid of har so that ha could go back to baing with Patricia.

Unfortunately, she wouldn't let such a thing happen. Although Anika didn't know the exact details of what Zac wanted to do, her intuition was telling her that he was plotting something.

Anika rubbed her chin as she thought deeply. Her sharp eyes were locked on Jayson.

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From the corner of his eye, Jayson saw the expression on Anika's face. Frightened, he swallowed the lump in his throat. He gave it thought before coming to Anika and telling her everything.

If it were up to him, Jayson wanted to work for both of them so he could get twice the money. His greed was telling him to take this risky leap.

Anika had no idea what Jayson was thinking about, but she was very clear that Jayson was just a pawn that she could discard any time she pleased.

She looked at him from head to toe with a mischievous look on her face.

"Since you have agreed to work for him, then do as he says." Anika waved her hand as if she was dismissing him. She looked indifferent.

When Jayson received the permission, he lowered his head but there was a bright smile on his face—this was the outcome he was after.

Anika rolled her eyes. She could visibly see the greed in Jayson's eyes.

Meanwhile, while all this was happening, Patricia was pacing back and forth inside her apartment. She was worried.

Jayson disappeared, so she figured that Zac might have something to do with it. She wondered what was happening to him right now.

She didn't know how long it would take for him to get back to her, nor did she know how he was now.

Just right on time, her apartment doorbell suddenly rang, interrupting her thoughts. Before she could get close, the door slowly opened from the outside.

Patricia panicked and she took a step back. Just when she was about to get a knife for self-protection, Nicholas' familiar voice soothed her worries.

"Patricia, how are you feeling? Are you feeling better?" Worry was evidently sketched on his face.

Although she was soothed that it was just Nicholas at the door, she crossly asked, "Nicholas, where did you get the key to my apartment?"

Anika rubbad har chin as sha thought daaply. Har sharp ayas wara lockad on Jayson.

From tha cornar of his aya, Jayson saw tha axprassion on Anika's faca. Frightanad, ha swallowad tha lump in his throat. Ha gava it thought bafora coming to Anika and talling har avarything.

If it wara up to him, Jayson wantad to work for both of tham so ha could gat twica tha monay. His graad was talling him to taka this risky laap.

Anika had no idaa what Jayson was thinking about, but sha was vary claar that Jayson was just a pawn that sha could discard any tima sha plaasad.

Sha lookad at him from haad to toa with a mischiavous look on har faca.

"Sinca you hava agraad to work for him, than do as ha says." Anika wavad har hand as if sha was dismissing him. Sha lookad indiffarant.

Whan Jayson racaivad tha parmission, ha lowarad his haad but thara was a bright smila on his faca—this was tha outcoma ha was aftar.

Anika rollad har ayas. Sha could visibly saa tha graad in Jayson's ayas.

Maanwhila, whila all this was happaning, Patricia was pacing back and forth insida har apartmant. Sha was worriad.

Jayson disappaarad, so sha figurad that Zac might hava somathing to do with it. Sha wonderad what was happaning to him right now.

Sha didn't know how long it would taka for him to gat back to har, nor did sha know how ha was now.

Just right on tima, har apartmant doorball suddanly rang, intarrupting har thoughts. Bafora sha could gat closa, tha door slowly opanad from tha outsida.

Patricia panickad and sha took a stap back. Just whan sha was about to gat a knifa for self-protaction, Nicholas' familiar voica soothad har worrias.

"Patricia, how ara you faaling? Ara you faaling battar?" Worry was avidantly skatchad on his faca.

Although sha was soothad that it was just Nicholas at tha door, sha crossly askad, "Nicholas, whara did you gat tha kay to my apartmant?"

"I don't have any. The door was open, so I came straight in to check up on you," Nicholas answered.

Patricia rubbed her temples and sighed. She was so deep in her thoughts that she hadn't closed her

door. She looked absolutely embarrassed when she came to herself. "Ugh, I must have forgotten to lock it. Anyway, what are you doing here, Nicholas?" she curiously asked.

Nicholas looked troubled as he bit his lower lip. There were lots of things he wanted to say but in the end, he said, "I'm sorry, Patricia."

Patricia looked at him in confusion. Before she could say anything else, she saw Nicholas walk over quickly and take out a handkerchief from his pocket, and put it on her mouth and nose. She didn't know what was on the handkerchief, but there was a whiff of a nauseating smell in it.

It was chloroform. Patricia gradually felt dizzy and she eventually lost consciousness.

When she stirred, she slowly opened her eyes and saw Zac. He seemed very nervous.

"Zac?" Patricia called him in a low voice. This entire ordeal left her very confused. She looked at Zac and then looked at Nicholas beside her.

Nicholas looked like a guilty child who had done something wrong. He stood there obediently, waiting for punishment from Zac.

"What's going on? Where am I?" Patricia asked in panic, anger, and confusion. Without any explanation, Nicholas knocked her out and took her here.

If she remembered correctly, she was in the Oakleaf Villa now. She looked utterly bewildered.

Noticing the confused look in her eyes, Zac knew that she was waiting for an explanation. He opened his lips but found no words.

When Zac couldn't explain, Patricia turned her head to Nicholas, hoping he could at least say something. Just like Zac, Nicholas was just standing there with nothing to say. Patricia was getting mad.

"What the hell is going on? I need an explanation," Patricia furiously demanded. The first thing she knew, she was pacing in her apartment, and now, she was abducted and taken someplace she didn't know.

#### [Chapter 667 For Your Safety](#)

Zac and Nicholas were taken aback seeing the anger in Patricia's eyes. They were both at a loss for words.

Patricia was getting increasingly annoyed as she looked at them. "I want to go home," she warned them.

It was difficult for her to stay calm when she got mad.

Both Zac and Nicholas were aware of this and didn't dare to speak to behave rashly with her.

"Please don't get mad, Patricia. I will explain everything." Zac kept his voice as gentle as he could.

Nicholas hurried forward to explain. "I'm sorry, Patricia. I did what I did for the sake of your safety."

Patricia was still not satisfied and she frowned suspiciously. She was still angry and couldn't help it.

"What do you mean by that?" She was quite furious this time.

Despite saying they had done it for her safety, neither of them could explain it to her clearly. Nicholas hadn't explained anything to her before he drugged her and brought her back to Zac's house. How could they possibly justify that by saying it was for her safety?

"What the hell are you talking about? You brought me back from abroad with no explanation whatsoever. What is it that you want?"

Patricia spoke as calmly as she could, but she knew she was about to snap.

Something must have happened, she just knew it.

She inhaled deeply, trying to suppress the anger that was consuming her. "Tell me clearly, what do you want?"

Both Nicholas and Zac hesitated, unsure of what to say to her.

Patricia missed nothing and squinted at them as they exchanged glances. Her voice low, she asked again, "Is either of you going to say anything or not?" She was losing her patience now and was still furious that were hiding things from her.

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Patricia was getting increasingly annoyed as she looked at them. "I want to go home," she warned them.

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Patricia was still not satisfied and she frowned suspiciously. She was still angry and couldn't help it.

"What do you mean by that?" She was quite furious this time.

Daspita saying thay had dona it for har safaty, naithar of tham could axplain it to har clearly. Nicholas hadn't axplainad anything to har bafora ha druggad har and brought har back to Zac's housa. How could thay possibly justify that by saying it was for har safaty?

"What tha hall ara you talking about? You brought ma back from abroad with no axplanation whatsoavar. What is it that you want?"

Patricia spoka as calmly as sha could, but sha knaw sha was about to snap.

Somathing must hava happenad, sha just knaw it.

Sha inhalad daaply, trying to supprass tha angar that was consuming har. "Tall ma clearly, what do you want?"

Both Nicholas and Zac hasitatad, unsura of what to say to har.

Patricia missad nothing and squintad at tham as thay axchangad glancas. Har voica low, sha askad again, "Is aithar of you going to say anything or not?" Sha was losing har patianca now and was still furious that wara hiding things from har.

They were both wary of her anger but were also saddened by it. Zac tried to approach her gently. "Patricia, I know you're angry, but..."

They were both wary of her anger but were also saddened by it. Zac tried to approach her gently. "Patricia, I know you're angry, but..."

"No buts! I want a clear explanation now!" Patricia yelled in anger.

Zac sighed helplessly. He signaled to Nicholas to leave them alone.

Nicholas nodded curtly and then turned and left the room without saying another word.

The moment Nicholas left, Zac took Patricia in his arms and held her tight.

"No Zac, don't use this trick. I can't let you off easy this time." Patricia glared at Zac as she said this.

She was not going to give into his charms and forgive him again.

Zac smiled upon hearing this. He pulled her even closer to him.

"Don't be angry, Patricia. I was only worried about your safety. I know Nicholas went too far this time, but I have already punished him for it." Zac spoke gently and this made Patricia feel better.

It was difficult to not forget that she was made at him when his voice almost made her heart melt.

But she snapped out of it a second later and said, "You can't fool me this time, Zac. Just tell me. Why did you do this?"

Earlier, she would have forgiven him easily because she trusted him completely.

Now, however, she wanted answers.

Not knowing anything made her feel paranoid and she didn't like that.

Patricia continued to look at him seriously and said, "Zac, I know that you did whatever you did for my sake. But I need you to tell me why you did it! I feel hurt when you always keep me in the dark."

They were both wary of her anger but were also saddened by it. Zac tried to approach her gently.  
"Patricia, I know you're angry, but..."

"No buts! I want a clear explanation now!" Patricia yelled in anger.

Zac sighed helplessly. He signaled to Nicholas to leave them alone.

Nicholas nodded curtly and then turned and left the room without saying another word.

The moment Nicholas left, Zac took Patricia in his arms and held her tight.

"No Zac, don't use this trick. I can't let you off easy this time." Patricia glared at Zac as she said this.

She was not going to give into his charms and forgive him again.

Zac smiled upon hearing this. He pulled her even closer to him.

"Don't be angry, Patricia. I was only worried about your safety. I know Nicholas went too far this time, but I have already punished him for it." Zac spoke gently and this made Patricia feel better.

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Patricia continued to look at him seriously and said, "Zac, I know that you did whatever you did for my sake. But I need you to tell me why you did it! I feel hurt when you always keep me in the dark."

Zac was shocked for a moment. He took a while to process her words.

Patricia pursed her lips and waited as she watched Zac dwell on his thoughts. Finally, she continued, "We have decided to be honest with each other and yet, you're always keeping things from me. I know that I may not be able to help you in any way even after you tell me, but I love you a lot and want to be able to go through everything with you."

Her voice and her eyes were both full of affection and sincerity as she spoke.

This surprised Zac a little. He opened and closed his mouth in wonder but couldn't say a word. He could only stare at her.

He had never heard her speak in this way before. He was convinced that he knew what was best for Patricia.

It turned out, however, that he was wrong.

It dawned upon him only now that he had been self-centered all along and seldom considered her perspective.

"Patricia..." His voice was barely a murmur. But he didn't actually know what to say to her.

Patricia smiled at him and said gently, "Can you tell me everything now? I don't want to be kept in the dark anymore." She looked at him expectantly.

Zac bit his lower lip, lost in his own thoughts.

Finally, he decided to tell her everything. He hoped that she would be understanding.

After hearing him, Patricia stared at him wide-eyed and in absolute shock.

"Patricia, I know you might not agree with what I'm going to do, but it's the only way out." Zac kept his voice gentle but serious.

#### [Chapter 668 All For Me](#)

Patricia was stunned, her mind going blank as her eyes widened. She stared at Zac blankly, not knowing what to say.

It had never occurred to her that Zac had been carrying so much on his shoulders. She seemed to have

misunderstood him all this while and hadn't understood his love for her.

In this moment, Patricia felt guilty and sorry.

The sight of her expression brought sadness to Zac's eyes. He had expected Patricia to react like this when he eventually told her everything.

Even so, Zac didn't regret telling her, because his love for her was true and he had never betrayed her.

"Patricia, I know you might not be able to understand me right now. You might even think that we might never succeed, but..."

But Before Zac could finish, Patricia interrupted him. "I don't understand why you did everything, but I believe you," she said calmly, a faint smile playing on her lips.

Zac was shocked to hear this vote of confidence from her and asked in disbelief, "Are you serious? Or are you just trying to make me feel better?"

Zac's eyes twinkled with surprise. He hadn't expected Patricia to choose to believe him unconditionally.

Patricia watched Zac's expression with amusement, but she understood why he was so surprised.

"Why are you so surprised, Zac? I know I didn't believe you before, but I am on your side now," she said softly, happiness radiating off of her.

Zac met her eyes and smiled. He circled his arms around her waist and hugged her to him tightly.

"Thank you, Patricia. Thank you for believing in me. I..." He trailed off, at a loss for words.

He was too excited to say anything else. All he wished for was to be with Patricia forever and for them to never be apart.

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"I know you did all this for me," Patricia said, tears welling up in her eyes.

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She also knew how hard Zac had been working and the immense pressure he had been under these past few days.

Zac was moved to hear this. Patricia was his home, his shelter.

Her words gave him the courage to hold on.

As if sensing it, Patricia smiled softly but didn't say anything. She knew how Zac felt.

"Let's stop talking about all of this. I'm hungry. Let's eat," she said as she pulled away, winking at him as she went.

Zac smiled gently and touched her hair, his eyes twinkling with affection. "Okay, I'll cook," he said softly.

Patricia chuckled as she watched Zac excitedly make his way to the kitchen.

Over the next three days, Patricia stayed alone in Oakleaf Villa. To ensure her safety, Zac made Anika

think that Patricia had gone missing and didn't even inform the company that Patricia worked for.

As for Patricia's worries about losing her job, Zac only said one thing. "I can get you any job you want."

Zac was right; he did have the power to do so. But Patricia wished to be independent and start her own career.

She had nothing to do in the villa except watching TV dramas and playing with her phone. She sometimes did some housework to keep herself busy.

However, at night, she would feel alone and sad.

It was now three days since she last saw Zac.

She wanted to call him, but she was afraid that he might be busy and that she'd be interrupting him. So she chose to remain alone.

However, deep inside, she craved to meet him, though her sanity told her that she shouldn't contact him right now.

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However, deep inside, she craved to meet him, though her sanity told her that she shouldn't contact him right now.

In the end, her sanity won. She lay in the living room alone, staring up at the ceiling.

As she looked around at this familiar place, Patricia recalled the three years that had passed since she had married Zac.

At the time, she knew that this house didn't belong to her because she didn't have Zac's heart. She still cleaned the house, did his laundry, and cooked for him every day. She never quit, even though she knew that he wouldn't take a bite of the food she cooked for him.

"I was so stupid back then!" she murmured, with a bitter smile on her lips.

She honestly thought herself to be a fool back then, for having cared so much about Zac, who in turn treated her like she was nothing.

She had thought that as long as she kept trying, he would someday fall in love with her.

She had been too naive at the time. It was not until Zac hurt her deeply that she realized this.

However, things had changed.

She and Zac were together again, and they were deeply in love.

"It must all be a test," Patricia said to herself, as she smiled up at the ceiling.

All these changes overwhelmed her sometimes, but she also felt that it was fated to happen.

"I agree." A low, pleasant voice reached Patricia's ears, startling her. She turned around to find Zac standing at the door, looking at her with affection.

He seemed to be bathed in the radiance of the setting sun as he smiled gently.

Patricia hadn't expected Zac to turn up so suddenly. Surprised, she got to her feet as she asked, "What are you doing here?"

#### [Chapter 669 Keep You Company](#)

Hearing this, Patricia felt her heart engulfed by a warm fuzzy feeling. Beaming with joy, she looked up at Zac with adoration in her eyes and asked, "Am I dreaming?"

She was over the moon when she saw him there.

She knew that it was a crucial phase for Zac, and he must have had a lot going on.

"Aren't you busy?" Although Patricia was confused about his surprise visit, but at the same time, she felt elated to have him there.

However, she was aware of the severity of the current situation, so she knew it wasn't best to cling to Zac at the moment.

"No matter how busy I am, I will always have time for you." Zac walked toward Patricia with a loving smile playing on his lips and hugged her waist. "It's worth it." As soon as he finished speaking, he kissed Patricia's forehead affectionately.

She felt blissful as she saw love manifested for her in his eyes. With a soft smile of her own, she got closer to him and leaned her head against his chest. "Zac, don't you have a lot of work to do as it is such a critical time right now?"

She was afraid to hold him back and ruin his plans. And if it did, she would feel guilty.

Zac was aware of her worries for him, so he held her tightly in his arms and tried to calm her. "Don't worry. I had gotten everything done before I came here."

When Zac said this, his voice was so gentle that Patricia couldn't help but fall for it all over again.

With a soft smile, she slightly nodded her head to his assurance, and her eyes mirrored his loving and tender expressions.

Zac felt euphoric when he saw the love in her eyes for him and held her tighter in his arms.

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"Thank you, Patricia." He expressed his gratitude for her love.

Even though they had known each other for a long time, it was at that moment when Zac felt truly connected with her, and his love for her was only surging up.

As she gazed into his warmth-filled eyes, she couldn't help but pursue her lips and gently patted his shoulder. "Are you hungry?"

"I am. Can you cook me some steak? I love your steak," Zac said in an adorably spoiled tone.

Hearing this, Patricia joyfully beamed at him and agreed to his request.

"Okay, I'll cook it for you." Without a second thought, she happily strutted towards the kitchen. It

brought her great joy to be able to cook for Zac.

Her happiness made Zac grin from ear to ear. He hadn't seen her for three days and had been missing her like crazy.

As soon as Zac sat down, his phone rang in his pocket. As he took it out and glanced at the caller ID on the screen, he frowned and seemed annoyed.

After contemplating for a moment, he answered it and asked in an icy tone, "Anika, what do you want?"

"Zac, is this your attitude towards your wife?" On the other side of the phone, Anika kept her calm composure.

Hearing this, Zac felt his blood boil with rage. He didn't expect Anika to call him and address herself as his wife.

His once joyous expression hardened. He knew exactly why she had called him at that time.

It was as if he was on cloud nine and all the happiness in this world was his.

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"Anika, what trick are you playing now?" Zac asked in a threatening tone.

He figured that Anika must have gotten the information about Patricia's return and would come to Patricia to try and intimidate her with her new identity as Zac's wife.

Anika could try all she wanted, but Zac wouldn't let her near Patricia, not even in her dreams.

Just when Zac was thinking about it, Anika snickered.

"Zac, I know that Patricia is staying at your place." She sneered as if she was warning Zac.

Hearing this, Zac frowned as he bit his lower lip and warned her, "Anika, you'd better not go too far."

"Am I going too far? That is absolutely hilarious. Have you forgotten who you are now?" Anika declared with authority, emphasizing each word. "You are my husband, and I am your wife." She seemed proud of it.

Hearing this, Zac couldn't help but smile mirthlessly. He thought of it as nothing but a joke.

He had never considered Anika his wife but only a nuisance, a barrier between Patricia and him.

What he and Anika had was long forgotten in the past, and he had moved on from her.

Back then, if only she had agreed to move back to the country with him, things might have been different now.

However, now it was too late for Anika to try and turn back time to change her decision.

"Anika, let me make this clear once and for all, I will never fall in love with you," Zac said sternly. "What we had is already dead and buried, and there is no room for maneuver, so it's best if you let go of it and move on."

#### [Chapter 670 Accept The Punishmen](#)

"Stubborn? If you think I'm stubborn, that's just because I won't give up anything that belongs to me," Anika said in a low voice. Her commanding tone made her seem so possessive of the object.

Zac scowled when he heard this. He didn't see the point in saying anything more to Anika at this point. After all, she had already made up her mind.

Zac pursed his lips. However, Anika instantly cut him off as he was about to say something.

"Don't forget what I've told you to do, Zac. Just pay attention to what I have to say if you want to ensure Patricia's well-being," Anika said condescendingly, with absolutely no respect for Zac.

Deep inside, she felt Zac did not consider her feelings whatsoever when he decided to bring Patricia back from abroad.

Before Zac could say anything, Anika scowled and whispered, "Zac, you'll have to be patient. I'm not going to back down." Immediately after finishing her sentence, Anika ended the call.

Zac was speechless when he heard this. Anika didn't appear to be joking when she said those things.

Anika had always kept her threats. There was no doubt that she would retaliate against Patricia.

As he pondered about the situation, Zac could not help but bite his lip with a tinge of hatred in his eyes. He squinted his eyes and remained silent.

Patricia emerged at that exact moment and approached him. She squinted at Zac suspiciously, and her eyes were filled with astonishment.

"Zac..." After all, she had just heard Zac chatting to Anika. Furthermore, he appeared enraged and on the verge of losing his cool.

When Zac heard this, he turned around and glanced at Patricia. With a slight grin on his face, he coaxed, "Everything is good with me. Don't get bogged down in your own thoughts."

Patricia became increasingly agitated as he insisted on it. She felt a tinge of sadness in her chest. "Of course, I worry about you," she said softly as she pursed her beautiful lips.

Zac and Anika were talking about something, but Patricia was convinced it was about her. Otherwise, Zac would not have been as enraged.

Zac's lips pursed with displeasure all of a sudden. He couldn't come up with anything to say, and his heart was aching.

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"Let's put this to rest for the time being. Eat after you wash your hands." Patricia forced a smile, but her

thoughts were clouded by powerlessness. She was unsure of what to say.

Upon seeing this, Zac immediately rose to his feet and approached Patricia. He cradled her head in his arms and whispered, "It'll be fine. Don't let your thoughts run out of control. I'm here to help you out." With love in his eyes, Zac softly patted Patricia's shoulder as soon as he had finished his speech.

Even though she had no idea why Zac didn't tell her about it, Patricia knew that Zac didn't want her to be concerned about him. As a result, she opted not to dwell on the situation for long.

Her face lit up with tenderness as she pursed her lips. When she gazed at him, she told him, "I understand. In any case, you need to exercise caution."

Zac kissed Patricia's forehead with a lovely smile.

As she saw this, Patricia was moved and fixed her look intently on Zac.

They were considerably more amorous towards each other at this point. Their eyes were filled with affection, and their hearts were brimming with happiness.

On the other hand, Anika was sipping red wine in the living room. Hatred filled her eyes, and she appeared to be extremely cruel.

When Norman noticed the look in Anika's eyes, he could not help but purse his lips. He was incapable of speaking due to his fear.

When Norman saw Anika in this state, he was perplexed. He was depressed and had mixed feelings about it.

"Miss Curtis..." Norman muttered in a low, terrified voice. He clenched his teeth as he feared Anika's ferocity.

Although he had been with Anika for so long, he had never witnessed her being so ruthless. The malice on her face gave her the appearance of a fierce wolf. She emanated a chillingly murderous aura.

When she heard Norman's voice, Anika grew even more enraged. That look in her eyes said it all. She glared at him and yelled, "Shut your mouth!"

Meanwhile, Patricia was not in the best of spirits. She sighed and prayed for Zac's sake, as Zac had not informed her about anything.

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Upon hearing Norman's voice, Anika actually thought of Zac. Her face was flushed with rage, and she appeared to be furious.

When Norman heard this, he instantly shut his mouth and dared not say anything. He was depressed to the core. At that moment, he realized that Anika was enraged and that she would not be able to cool down so quickly.

Norman stood in silence in the living room as if he were a youngster who had done something bad.

In the end, Anika sipped her wine, but her eyes were still filled with rage. She regarded Norman with

suspicion as if he were a dangerous adversary. Slowly, she uttered, "I will not allow you to have what you desire, Zac. You and Patricia will both be held accountable."

With a malicious grin, Anika said these words. She had a solid strategy hatched in her head.

"Norman, come over here," Anika commanded as she stared at Norman intently.

Norman was a little on edge when he saw Anika's eyes. Some awful event was even looming in his mind. He asked in a quaking voice, "How may I help you, Miss Curtis?"

This caused Anika to frown and seem rather dissatisfied. She squinted her eyes and regarded Norman intently.

"You heard me when I said to come over here. What's the point of remaining there?" Anika screamed in rage. She was infuriated with Norman.

His eyes were glistening with terror as he approached Anika and tried to smile politely.

"How may I be of assistance?" Actually, Norman was frightened by the expression on Anika's face. His mouth was agape as words failed him.

It wasn't long before Anika slammed Norman against the couch. Furious, she screamed, "You think I'm going to give up on you, Zac? Right now, you're in my grasp." Anika's face was painted with a smug look.

Norman immediately grasped what she meant. The only thing that mattered to him now as if he could take these images with his covert camera.

Anika didn't give a damn about Norman's expression. She had a serious look in her eyes as she yearned for Zac.