

Remarry 681

[Chapter 681 | Refuse](#)

Patricia wanted Zac to hide Norman, and she didn't let Zac run the risk of challenging Anika.

However, Zac wanted to carry out his plan of switching identities. His goal was to draw Anika out and then fight her head on. It was like he barely valued his life.

"I refuse," Patricia said resolutely, staring at him with a straight face.

If Zac were to risk his life, she was determined to take action.

Upon seeing the look on her face, he pursed his lips, withdrew his gaze from her, and heaved a sigh.

Zac already knew that Patricia might react this way, so he planned not to tell her about it. But to his surprise, he ended up telling her anyway.

"Patricia, listen to me. You don't have to worry about me. I'm going to keep myself safe," he swore solemnly.

It would only become troublesome if Patricia were to quarrel with him, and it could affect the success of his plan.

She didn't seem to be convinced by his words. She just stared at Zac, scoffed at him, and turned around. Clearly, she didn't want to talk to him about it anymore.

Patricia believed that she wasn't making trouble out of nothing. She was only behaving like this because she cared about Zac's safety.

"How can I not worry about you? Do you even know what the hell you're doing Zac?" She glared at him, unable to control her emotions any longer.

After hearing about his plan, Patricia could no longer stay calm. Anger washed over her heart, and she wished that she could vent it all on Zac.

Upon seeing the look of fury on her face, Zac swallowed the lump in his throat and feel helpless.

"Didn't you support my decision this afternoon, Patricia?" Zac said, pretending to be pitiful.

But Patricia refused to let herself be fooled by his appearance. She scowled at him and said, "Don't think that I'll let you go that easily. What I'm saying is different from what you said. Don't get them all mixed up!"

Having said that, she raised her chin and wore a stern expression. She was no longer afraid of being at

odds with Zac.

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Patricia was annoyed by Zac's domineering tone of voice. She glared at him and began walking away.

Upon reaching the door, she turned around and warned, "In that case, don't blame me for giving you the cold shoulder. Unless you think this through, you're sleeping in the living room for tonight." Once she had said her piece, she walked into the room and closed the door behind her. She didn't want to talk to Zac anymore.

His eyes widened in shock because of her reaction. He didn't expect that Patricia would be so stern on him this time.

But even so, Zac refused to change his decision. He was already determined to see his plan through.

He had been planning this for so long, and he wasn't going to give it up just because Patricia was mad at him.

But upon realizing that he was the only one in the empty living room, Zac pursed his lips and heaved a sigh.

"Looks like I'm going to be sleeping in the living room for a while." His heart was filled with sadness and disappointment. He already expected what would happen next.

Moments later, his phone rang. It was from Jack.

As soon as Zac answered the call, he heard his anxious voice.

"Zac, are you insane? How could you come up with such an insane plan? Aren't you afraid that Patricia will be sad and angry?"

Zac chuckled at the question and replied, "She's already angry." The way he said it made him seem powerless to stop this from happening. He clearly knew that this would happen.

Jack was stunned to hear his response.

After pausing for a moment, Jack gathered his composure and sighed. "I don't know what to tell you anymore, dude. Jesus, Zac. Get a grip, man!"

Nicholas was the one who told Jack about Zac's plan. Jack really didn't expect that things would turn out this way.

"Stop. You don't have to convince me to do anything," Zac replied, seemingly amused.

Jack heaved a sigh and asked, "Are you seriously going to go through with this? This isn't a joke, Zac. You should know that you're risking your life for this plan!"

In his opinion, Zac seemed to be courting death.

'Anika isn't going to let him off easy. If she manages to catch Zac, he'll be in danger!' Jack thought.

Understanding what Jack meant, Zac smirked and replied firmly, "You need to have more faith in me, Jack. So many things have happened to me already, and compared to all of that, this is nothing!"

It seemed as though he wasn't taking the situation seriously.

The more Zac behaved this way, the more Jack worried about him. However, there was nothing he could do about it.

Jack knew the kind of person Zac was. If Zac was someone who would listen to other people's advice, Nicholas wouldn't have asked Jack to persuade the guy and Patricia wouldn't lose her temper on him.

"Look, I know that you're confident in your plan, but you need to prepare for everything," Jack remarked knowingly. He knew that he had no more say in this matter.

Zac had already made up his mind, and there was virtually nothing anybody could do to stop him.

"Of course," Zac replied confidently. Suddenly, something occurred to him. "Jack, I need your help with something."

"You need my help? You've already come up with a shocking plan. What do you need my help for?"

Zac chuckled at his response and said, "Trust me. It's going to pique your interest." As soon as he finished speaking, his face became mysterious.

Intrigued by Zac's response, Jack replied, "Well, stop keeping me in suspense! Just say it!" He really wanted to know what Zac would say.

Zac broke into laughter before telling Jack about his plan.

Having heard the plan, Jack was astonished. His mouth was left agape and he was at a loss for words.

[Chapter 682 For Our Future](#)

"Are you sure?" Jack looked doubtful. Not only did the idea sound a little strange, but it also seemed impractical.

After hearing Zac's plan, Jack couldn't deny he was interested, even if a little skeptical. He didn't think it would be something so easy to pull off.

At the same time, he thought it would be good for everyone if Zac's plan worked.

"I'm one hundred percent sure. All you have to do is trust me," Zac answered confidently.

He had given it a lot of thought. This was the most reliable and feasible way he found to achieve his goal.

Jack was suddenly silent, not knowing what to say. As much as he thought this war between Zac and Anika shouldn't drag on any longer than it did, he couldn't get involved in it now.

"Anyway, just think it over some more. Remember to be prepared, or else..." Jack's words died before he could finish, but Zac knew exactly what he meant.

"I see." Zac nodded. He had already planned his next move.

After chatting with Jack for a while, Zac hung up the phone. The living room suddenly became quiet. Unconsciously, he looked at the bedroom door and felt a little melancholy.

Zac hoped that Patricia could understand him. It would break his heart if she stayed mad at him for too long.

Since he would be busy in a few days, Zac didn't know when he would be able to see Patricia again. It crushed him to leave things with her as they were.

Sitting alone in the living room, the sound of the TV was Zac's only companion. Suddenly, he felt so lonely that he couldn't help but want to be close to Patricia.

As he thought about it, Zac stood up, walked to the bedroom door, and knocked a few times.

"Patricia, don't be angry," Zac begged pitifully like an abandoned puppy.

Standing outside the door, Zac didn't hear an answer. He couldn't help but wonder if she was so angry that she didn't even want to talk to him.

His heart sank at the idea. Then he said anxiously, "Patricia, I know you're mad right now, but... You have to give me a chance to explain. I know you're worried about what will happen to me if I go ahead with this plan, but it's our only chance. If I succeed, we and Anika..."

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"You said you wanted a chance to explain. I'm listening." Patricia's voice was cold. There was no doubt she was still upset.

As he heard her words, Zac pursed his lips and looked at Patricia, disappointed. The distance in her voice hurt him deeply.

"Patricia, don't be angry at me," Zac repeated, pulling her sleeve and waving it like a spoiled child.

Patricia pressed her lips together and glared at Zac. Then she cleared her throat and warned him, "Don't touch me. If you don't behave, I'll go back inside."

At the sound of that, Zac immediately let go of her and forced a flattering smile. But soon, he was already ignoring her warning as he took a step closer to her.

"Patricia, everything I did was for our future," Zac said, winking at her.

His brazenness only infuriated her further. With a frown, she snorted, "Explain yourself." Patricia raised her chin slightly, casting an indifferent look at him.

Zac's mouth was compressed in a thin line when he saw her expression. Then he parted his sexy lips, but no words came out of it.

The current situation wasn't as simple as he thought. This was even clearer to him when he saw the look on Patricia's face. He realized that no matter what he said, she wouldn't forgive him.

Zac couldn't help but sigh heavily. He looked helpless as he stared at Patricia like an abandoned puppy again.

"Patricia..."

"Quit stalling! Didn't you say you wanted a chance to explain? I'm giving it to you now. So either you spill it out, or I'm going back to bed." Patricia had barely waited for him to react. She turned around, leaving him no chance to speak.

Zac grimaced. Before she disappeared into the room, he grabbed her wrist and pivoted her so she was facing him again. He then forced a faint smile. "I know you're angry, but you have to understand this is a good opportunity. Although it seems risky, it's worth a shot. Our future depends on it." His face was full

of determination. His mind was already set on this plan of action.

Patricia, in turn, listened to him with a grim face. She narrowed her eyes, and a trace of helplessness flashed there. Then she sighed slightly.

Despite understanding what Zac meant, she couldn't help but worry about his safety.

However, once she saw the determination in his eyes, she realized that no matter how worried she was, it was useless to try to change his mind.

"I suspected you would say that." Patricia shook her head as a bitter smile tugged at the corner of her lips. As much as she hoped Zac would stop doing crazy things, she knew he wouldn't.

In fact, this whole situation between Zac and Anika wasn't as simple as Patricia thought. Also, it wasn't something she could solve. Therefore, she'd better leave it to Zac to handle.

"Fine, I get it. Even if I tried to stop you, you wouldn't listen to me," Patricia said sullenly and shook her head.

Seeing the look on her face, Zac smiled and approached her like a spoiled child would.

"So, don't be angry. Since you get it, you shouldn't feel this way anymore," Zac coaxed her, but all he got was another glare from her. She was speechless.

The next moment, Patricia turned her back on him and returned to her room. However, this time, she didn't close the door.

Zac immediately understood what she meant. With a grin, he followed her inside, determined to hold her all night long.

As soon as they walked into the room, Zac couldn't wait any longer to hold Patricia. He hugged her from behind with a seductive smile.

"Patricia, I want to hold you all night," Zac whispered, pressing his body against hers as if he could become one with her.

At the sound of that, Patricia blushed a little. But as she looked at him, she said firmly, "Dream on. I'm sleeping in the bed, and you can have the floor. It's ready for you."

[Chapter 683 Sweet Time](#)

Patricia unapologetically pointed at the bed sheet on the floor. Her face showed no sympathy, matched by her calm demeanor.

Zac was dumbfounded. He stared blankly at the bed sheet and then back to Patricia in disbelief.

"Are you kidding me, Patricia?" With his spirit dampened, he sought Patricia's gaze with a pleading look.

Patricia deliberately avoided eye contact with him. She snorted angrily instead.

"What's wrong? Are you dissatisfied? You're free to sleep in the living room then." As she finished talking, she pointed to the living room, hinting to Zac that he could go out.

Zac looked around while weighing his options. He figured it would be better to endure sleeping within the comfort of a piece of linen on the floor as long as he was close to Patricia. After all, once she dozed off, he could go and sleep in the bed.

Thinking of how to make out with Patricia lightened up his mood a lot.

Patricia knew what was running through his mind, but she chose to leave him be.

"Which one do you choose?" Patricia said lightly, looking impatient.

Zac went straight to the bedding on the floor to lie down. He grinned. "Of course here."

Although Patricia was still mad, Zac decided to stay by her side.

Watching him, Patricia couldn't help but giggle, but she still managed to act indifferent. She composed herself and then turned off the light to sleep.

As Patricia rested in the bed alone, it felt empty, as if she had lost something. The uneasiness kept her from sleeping. She turned around to look at his sleeping face. Without realizing it, the corners of her lips raised just as her eyes lit up.

Reminiscing Zac's smile gave her a warm fuzzy feeling.

At the same time, what Zac had just said came into her mind.

Everything he did was for their future. Even if it meant taking risks, he was willing.

Zac was not aware that when he told her that, he was being affectionate, making her happy. Patricia unapologetically pointed at the bed sheet on the floor. Her face showed no sympathy, matched by her calm demeanor.

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From the beginning, Patricia had guessed his thoughts, and she also knew that no one could change his

mind once he had decided.

That was why even if her emotions would explode, she could only seethe on her own. It was for the best. There was no stopping Zac anyway.

All she could hope for was for him to have some sense of judgment and care about his safety. She didn't want him to go too far.

Patricia drew closer to Zac's face, with a faint smile forming on her lips. She raised her slender hand and caressed his forehead ever so gently.

Zac slowly curled his lips with his eyes still closed.

When Patricia noticed him smirking, she immediately withdrew her hand and turned her back on him. Her face beat red from flushing.

She assumed that he was deep in slumber, which fueled her boldness. However, she thought wrong.

Within mere seconds, Zac closed the gap between them and hugged her. He had that sweet smile plastered on his face.

"What's wrong, Patricia? Are you shy?" Zac playfully teased as he beamed.

As soon as Patricia faced him, Zac saw how embarrassed she was. She looked like a ripe peach! He suddenly wanted to kiss her for being so cute.

Patricia remained silent. Faking to be asleep was the best way, at least for her.

"Patricia..." Zac whispered.

He called her several times but to no avail. Only then did it occur to him that she was pretending to be asleep. He let out a sigh and held her tighter.

Slowly, he held her waist and poked it from time to time.

It was a sensitive area for Patricia. With just his touch, she would already burst into laughter. He kept tickling her until she lost it.

With every attempt Zac made, it annoyed Patricia even more. She kept laughing against her will. She glowered at him and asked in a low voice, "Zac, what are you doing? Why don't you go to sleep?"

It was a struggle for her as she gasped between laughs to get those words out. She was infuriated, yet her face couldn't reflect it.

Her laughter meant everything to Zac just then. It gave him relief. He leaned into her neck and said childishly, "You finally talked to me."

Zac looked pitiful, making her feel distressed.

However, Patricia knew that it was just a trick of his. There was no need for her to feel soft toward him.

"Don't play dumb. Now that you're here, what else can I do?" Patricia said in a helpless tone while pouting.

Zac only found her expression adorable. He couldn't resist it and reached out his hand to pinch her lips.

"You are an adult, but look, you're pouting like a child," Zac said in a doting manner. He didn't mean to offend her by saying those words. He just liked her that way.

Patricia made him feel alive. Only then was she like a warm human being instead of a robot.

She didn't take his remark lightly. A frown formed on her beautiful face as she stared at him, displeased.

"Zac, how dare you say that? As if you're not a child yourself, always looking pitiful like a puppy."

What Patricia said was true. Whenever she was angry at him, he would look at her like a puppy begging for her forgiveness.

Sometimes, she would even ignore him out of infuriation. Regardless, Zac would keep bugging her, and his puppy eyes could dispel her anger.

"Am I?" Zac cheekily snuggled closer to her neck, planting little kisses. He said in a soft voice, "I have no choice. When you're angry, only my pleas get to you." He had a loving look on his face.

Patricia exasperatedly wanted to drop the conversation, so she shut her eyes.

Seeing her doze off, Zac gave it up for the night. He held her tightly in his arms and drifted off to sleep.

[Chapter 684 Don't Push Your Luck](#)

When Patricia woke up, she instinctively outstretched her hand to hold Zac, but he wasn't there.

The bed felt empty. There was nothing but the cold chill to keep her company. She felt a little disappointed.

"Things will be over soon," Patricia murmured as if she was comforting herself. She had a lot of deep thoughts, but she didn't want to entertain them.

After allowing herself to wallow in melancholy, Patricia stretched her limbs and recovered. She curled

her lips and a sweet smile made its way to her face. She told herself that nothing was going to ruin her mood today.

At the moment, Patricia was waiting for an answer from Zac. She knew that he would fulfill what he promised and give her the future they deserved.

She got up, washed her face, and brushed her teeth. After breakfast, Patricia began to clean the house. Before she knew it, it was already noon.

Patricia wanted to cook something for lunch, but when she opened the fridge, it was practically empty. It turned out that she had used up all the ingredients last night.

It was almost lunchtime and Zac was about to return. Since the fridge was empty, she couldn't do anything. Both of them wouldn't have anything to eat.

Patricia drummed her fingers on her chin and decided to buy groceries that would be good for the next few days. She figured that it was a nice day to walk anyway.

Now that her mind was made up, there was no stopping her from going out.

It didn't matter if she encountered danger or meet someone she shouldn't, she would still buy groceries.

Unfortunately, while she was strolling around, she did meet someone unexpected—Anika.

Patricia's eyes widened at the sight of her and she immediately turned around to leave. Unfortunately, Anika already saw her and stopped her in her tracks.

"Fancy meeting you here, Patricia. Where are you going? Are you trying to avoid me?" Anika's voice was calm as if Patricia's presence didn't surprise her at all.

When Patricia woke up, she instinctively outstretched her hand to hold Zac, but he wasn't there.

Meanwhile, Patricia didn't even look at Anika. She already knew that this woman was trouble. Apart from it, she figured that Anika must have a reason to be here.

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"I'm not avoiding you. I just don't have any reason to talk to you." With a sharp smile, Patricia turned around and looked at Anika coldly. She had no reason to be polite around her.

"Look at you acting so bold," Anika coolly shot back. There was a smile on her lips but her eyes were telling a different story—they were calculating and mischievous.

"If you don't have anything important to say, I'm leaving," Patricia icily glared at her and left. The last

thing she wanted at that moment was to be entangled with Anika.

She knew full well that Anika would be nothing but trouble. If she didn't leave now, she might get entangled in a mess.

Plus, Patricia was almost sure that Anika must have come here on purpose.

The thought of this made her vigilant. She was a little apprehensive, but at the same time, she wanted to protect herself.

Either way, Patricia was determined to stay away from Anika no matter what.

Regardless of what Anika mentioned, Patricia turned around and strode away. Unfortunately, before she could get far, Anika's men blocked her path. It seemed that Anika was not going to let her go that easily.

"What the hell do you want, Anika?" Patricia bravely faced her and she didn't conceal her anger this time.

"Well..." Anika hummed, thinking of something to say. The coldness in her eyes was obvious. "Actually, I just hope you can understand one thing. No matter what you do, you will never win against me."

Patricia scoffed. This petty behavior was beneath her—she didn't want to drag herself down to Anika's level.

Did Anika actually pester her on purpose just to warn her? Or was she marking Zac that he was only hers?

Patricia had heard this so many times that she was already numb at this point. Anika might taunt her all she wanted, but nothing could get in her skin anymore.

"You don't get to decide who wins or who loses," Patricia threatened in a low voice.

She looked at Anika fiercely, and it pissed Anika off. In her perspective, Patricia was the loser. Not once had she ever experienced failure, so hearing Patricia say this pissed her off.

"You are way over your head, Patricia. Don't forget, Zac and I are a couple now. You are reduced to nothing but a stranger." Anika brandished the fact that Zac was hers. She wanted to rub it in Patricia's face.

Patricia frowned. Although she knew better, it still hurt her.

After all, what Anika said was true. Her relationship with Zac was broadcast worldwide, and she was some unknown woman in the picture.

Even if Zac decided to be with Patricia, the rest of the world would only consider her as the mistress. Plus, Patricia had a bad reputation before. Everyone would easily choose Anika's side.

Patricia chewed her bottom lip and frowned. This thought saddened her.

Seeing the expression on her face, Anika smiled smugly and said, "Do you think I'm right, Patricia? If you don't want to end up being a laughingstock, then—"

"You don't have power over me, Anika." Patricia cut off before Anika could finish her sentence. "You can't use your identity to set up Zac and me." She confidently raised her head and arrogantly snapped back.

Zac had married Anika because of Patricia. He did it to protect her.

Now that Patricia knew this, she recognized that Zac was still hers all this time.

This infuriated Anika. She glared at Patricia and stomped her feet.

"Don't push your luck, bitch." Anika clenched her fists and gasped with burning anger.

Then, she gave a hint to her men behind her. Then they quickly walked up to Patricia and grabbed her arms.

[Chapter 685 Why Do You Insis](#)

Patricia was taken aback. She couldn't help biting her lower lip as she stared at Anika in disbelief.

"Anika, what are you trying to say?" Heatedly, Patricia looked at Anika.

Patricia could tell from the look on Anika's face that it wasn't that simple, after all. Anika had to have a purpose.

"I just want to teach you a lesson," Anika said in a casual voice. She raised her brows slightly as if implying something.

Patricia read Anika's expression and understood exactly what she meant. Anika would not let her go.

"Anika, leave me be!" Patricia roared at Anika and drew a deep breath before glaring at her.

Upon hearing this, Anika smirked and remarked, "Patricia, I'm a very laid-back individual. There is no point in me making things difficult for you as long as you behave yourself."

Patricia scowled and glared at Anika when she heard this. "Anika, stop dreaming."

Anika's intention was clear to Patricia. But she would never leave Zac.

Patricia engaged Anika in battle in this manner because she was well aware of her love for Zac.

In reality, things were far from straightforward for Patricia. Neither Zac nor Nicholas were present for her. Zac would be terrified if something happened to her.

Anika threatening Zac with her would be a headache for him.

Patricia felt a surge of anxiety as she considered this. She swung her arms wildly in an attempt to shake off the two men in black. It seemed like there was no good outcome every time Patricia saw them.

They, on the other hand, were so powerful. Patricia had no way out, even if she could free herself.

Patricia would have little hope of escaping.

"It's better if you save your strength, Patricia. Otherwise, you're going to be even wearier." Anika stoically uttered her words, with a smug expression on her face.

She smirked arrogantly as she saw Patricia's expression as if she were staring at a loser. Patricia was taken aback. She couldn't help biting her lower lip as she stared at Anika in disbelief.

"Anika!" Angry, Patricia couldn't help but scream.

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No one would pay attention to Anika and Patricia's fight in the mall. Nobody came to aid, and it seemed like they didn't exist.

Patricia was enraged to the limit. Her emotions were raw. Patricia clung to the notion that someone could help her even though she was aware of everyone else's thinking.

"Speak softly, Patricia. It's useless for you to scream." As though she were watching a comedy, Anika spoke with a smile.

Patricia was at a loss what to do. "Anika..."

"Anika."

Patricia was astonished when another voice also called Anika's name out. She turned to look at the person who was speaking. She couldn't help but pout when she saw Kareem.

'Kareem? Why is he here?'

Kareem gave Patricia a soft grin that was intended to calm her down.

Despite the fact that Patricia had no idea what he could do, she was relieved that he was around. Kareem, on the other hand, would have no problem helping her.

Patricia had a smile on her face as she looked Kareem in the eye. She was trying to imply that she needed his help.

Kareem would do something even if Patricia didn't ask. He feared for her safety when he saw Anika's intent to harm her.

"Anika, why would you do this? Why do you bother yet you know that he'll never be yours?" Kareem spoke with conviction.

He only just lately came to terms with the reality of this. He had been bugging Patricia, hoping she would accept him. However, he was the one who suffered as a result of his stubbornness.

Kareem realized after a few days of contemplation that he was the one who was responsible for the situation. He had to deal with the fallout that was caused by his intransigence.

Kareem now found it ridiculous that he had done so many bad things to hurt Patricia.

Anika snorted and glared at Kareem with her piercing eyes after hearing this. She inquired, "You want to teach me a lesson, huh? Are you sure that you are in the right place?"

Anika didn't require any instruction. She knew exactly what she wanted and how she was going to get it.

She believed that no one else could get what she couldn't get.

If she had her way, Zac and Patricia would have never be happy together. Anika wouldn't back down, and she'd make sure they broke up no matter what.

Anika sneered. "Don't pretend to be a nice person in front of me. You know what I'm thinking, right? What you're looking for is the same as mine." Anika spoke in a stern and commanding manner.

Upon hearing this, Kareem couldn't help but smile and shake his head helplessly, wearing a very downcast expression on his face.

Anika still didn't get it. All she wanted was Zac, and Kareem knew she would get into big trouble one day.

Kareem knew it well. He had also done something dreadful in the past, and Patricia had almost been destroyed as a result.

"You still don't get it, Anika, even after I've explained so much to you." Kareem's words were uttered in

a hushed tone. He concluded that he didn't need to keep chatting with Anika.

Immediately afterward, Kareem approached Patricia and knocked the two bodyguards down. "Anika, if you try to do anything against her, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Kareem completed speaking and called over his subordinates. They surrounded Anika, waiting for Kareem's order.

Angry and dissatisfied, Anika looked at Kareem and chewed on her lip.

When it came to today's circumstance, Anika did feel she was acting a little too hastily.

Kareem would not let her go if she did something that would harm Patricia. Things would have gotten a lot uglier.

"Fine." Angry, Anika bit her bottom lip and clenched her teeth. She turned around and left.

[Chapter 686 Zac's Misunderstanding](#)

The second Anika left, Patricia breathed a deep sigh of relief. "Thank you, Kareem. I'm so glad you were present. Otherwise..."

The second Anika left, Patricia breathed a deep sigh of relief. "Thank you, Kareem. I'm so glad you were present. Otherwise..."

But before Patricia could complete her sentence, Kareem interrupted her. "Did you feel moved when I saved you like a hero?" He drifted closer to Patricia as he spoke.

Patricia was aware that Kareem had said the words in jest, and she couldn't help but feel helpless.

"I'm not moved, but I'm really grateful." Patricia sighed and walked over to her shopping cart.

Due to Anika's experience, Patricia missed her opportunity to buy the best beef.

An angry scowl greeted Patricia's face as she stared at the beef she had to settle for. For a long while, she stood still, silently debating what her next line of action should be.

When Kareem saw the serious expression on her face, he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Patricia, all you're doing is choosing beef, not deciding the fate of humanity. There is no need to be so serious."

The hesitant look on Patricia's face made Kareem think she was so adorable.

Displeased with his words, Patricia frowned at him. "You don't understand. Choosing beef is a very important decision. Don't think it's so easy to decide." Patricia raised her chin proudly, looking like she

was imparting a very important secret to him.

The rather serious expression on her face had Kareem snickering.

It was just a piece of beef, but Petricie inspected it like a professional archeologist. It was funny.

His loud laughter had Petricie's frown deepening. She dropped the beef in her hand and faced him. In a low, tight voice, she declared, "If you were the one buying your groceries, then you would understand."

Without waiting for Kareem to respond, Petricie whirled around and picked up the beef she had settled on, placed it in her cart and pushed it towards the checkout counter. A silent Kareem trailed behind her.

But when they got outside the mall, Petricie, who could still feel Kareem's presence behind her, whirled around to glare at him. "Kareem, why are you still following me?"

Kareem had followed her everywhere she went.

When Kareem was talking with Anika, Petricie observed him. There was a gleam in his eyes, which meant that he had thought it through and decided to move on. But now, it appeared that it was all in her imagination. Kareem hadn't given up. He had no intention of leaving.

The second Anika left, Patricia breathed a deep sigh of relief. "Thank you, Kareem. I'm so glad you were present. Otherwise..."

But before Patricia could complete her sentence, Kareem interrupted her. "Did you feel moved when I saved you like a hero?" He drifted closer to Patricia as he spoke.

Patricia was aware that Kareem had said the words in jest, and she couldn't help but feel helpless.

"I'm not moved, but I'm really grateful." Patricia sighed and walked over to her shopping cart.

Due to Anika's appearance, Patricia missed her opportunity to buy the best beef.

An angry scowl graced Patricia's face as she stared at the beef she had to settle for. For a long while, she stood still, silently debating what her next line of action should be.

When Kareem saw the serious expression on her face, he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Patricia, all you're doing is choosing beef, not deciding the fate of humanity. There is no need to be so serious."

The hesitant look on Patricia's face made Kareem think she was so adorable.

Displeased with his words, Patricia frowned at him. "You don't understand. Choosing beef is a very important decision. Don't think it's so easy to decide." Patricia raised her chin proudly, looking like she

was imparting a very important secret to him.

The rather serious expression on her face had Kareem snickering.

It was just a piece of beef, but Patricia inspected it like a professional archeologist. It was funny.

His loud laughter had Patricia's frown deepening. She dropped the beef in her hand and faced him. In a low, tight voice, she declared, "If you were the one buying your groceries, then you would understand."

Without waiting for Kareem to respond, Patricia whirled around and picked up the beef she had settled on, placed it in her cart and pushed it towards the checkout counter. A silent Kareem trailed behind her.

But when they got outside the mall, Patricia, who could still feel Kareem's presence behind her, whirled around to glare at him. "Kareem, why are you still following me?"

Kareem had followed her everywhere she went.

When Kareem was talking with Anika, Patricia observed him. There was a gleam in his eyes, which meant that he had thought it through and decided to move on. But now, it appeared that it was all in her imagination. Kareem hadn't given up. He had no intention of leaving.

"I'm protecting you," Kareem said in a firm tone, and his eyes were sincere. There was no trace of deceit in his body language.

Even though Kareem looked sincere, Patricia knew him well. If he didn't have feelings for her anymore, then he wouldn't have followed her.

Realizing what Patricia meant, Kareem couldn't help but sigh slightly. He pretended to be helpless and shrugged, looking wronged.

"Patricia, how could you say that? I'm so bad." Rubbing his chest with a pinched look, Kareem pretended to be hurt.

Unamused by his antics, Patricia narrowed her eyes and glared at him unhappily. "Kareem, don't pretend anymore."

The look in Kareem's eyes had betrayed him. Besides, he was not good at lying.

Patricia finally found that Kareem was as good at joking as Jack.

Unsure what to say to him, Patricia waved her hand to signal the end of the conversation and stalked off. But Kareem continued following her.

The more Kareem followed her, the faster Patricia walked.

Patricia decided to talk sense into him one more time. But just as she was about to turn around, she accidentally bumped into the telephone pole in front of her. Rocked, she stumbled back and rubbed at her stinging forehead in pain. "Oh, it hurts."

Patricia turned and scowled at Kareem. "This is all your fault! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have bumped into the pole,"

she thundered, venting all her anger on Kareem.

Instead of getting angry at her declaration, Kareem simply smiled cheerfully as he walked up to her.

He palmed her chin and turned her face so he could have a better look at her injury. "Don't worry. It's just a bump. Apply some medicinal wine when you get home." The tone he used when he spoke to her was different from his usual tone of voice. It was concerned, but not effusively so, nor was he falling over himself trying to please her.

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

Kareem's behavior was strange today and she couldn't decide whether he was being truthful or not.

Had Kareem really thought it through? Or was he just pretending because he didn't want her to dwell on it?

When he saw the look in her eyes, Kareem knew what she meant. He coughed awkwardly and said seriously, "Patricia, don't look at me like that. I know what you are thinking. I've thought it over. What you said to me before is for my own good. It's just that I've never been willing to face the truth. Since you chose Zac, I have accepted it and you both have my blessing."

A wide grin graced his face as he spoke. It was guileless and honest. It would appear that Kareem meant every word and really had no problem with her choice to stay with Zac.

The easy acceptance radiating off Kareem caused a wide, happy smile to spread across Patricia's face. Even though she was surprised by his announcement, she was truly happy for him.

"Kareem, have you really thought it through? That's great." Feeling excited, Patricia couldn't help but grab Kareem's arm with a cheerful look. She didn't realize how intimate they looked.

The smile on her face elicited a corresponding one in Kareem. He decided that mulling her words carefully was the best decision he could have made.

The decision he had made was not for Patricia's sake, but his. He did it for himself and his future.

For what it was worth, he was happy to have met Patricia. She taught him how to love someone. He believed that someday, when he met the right person for him, he would be able to love her like she deserved.

"I also think it's great."

"But I don't think so." The words were barely out of Kareem's mouth when a cold, unpleasant voice cut into their conversation.

As one, they turned their head to look at the source of the sound and saw Zac staring at them gloomily.

But he wasn't staring at them directly, but at a point lower to the ground. Frowning, Patricia followed his line of sight and realized that Zac was staring at where their hands were joined.

All at once, Patricia understood why Zac was angry. He must have misunderstood them. Without a doubt, Zac was jealous.

"Zac, don't get me wrong," Patricia began, but Zac paid her no attention.

Before Patricia could track his movement, Zac was next to them and physically separating her hand from Kareem's. He pushed Patricia behind him and squared off with Kareem.

"Kareem, you should have understood by now that Patricia is my woman." His tone was aggressive and full of passiveness.

A wide grin creased his face as he spoke. It was guileless and honest. It would appear that Kareem meant every word and really had no problem with her choice to stay with Zac.

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"Kereem, you should have understood by now that Petricie is my woman." His tone was aggressive and full of pessimism.

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[Chapter 687 Peacemaker](#)

When he heard this, Kereem could not contain his laughter. A bolt of melancholy passed through his heart. Upon seeing Zec's eyes, he realized that Zec had misinterpreted him.

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However, it was fortunate that Zec misunderstood him. It meant that Zec felt deeply for Petricie. Thus, Kereem could trust Zec to take care of her.

"You misunderstood, Zec. I have no connection to Petricie," Kereem said in a tone of indifference. When he was about to explain his side, Zec interrupted him.

"Kereem, do not assume that I am unaware of your thoughts," Zec said in a strong tone and with an angry expression. He was unable to resist biting his bottom lip.

After all, Zec wasn't blind. He witnessed Kereem and Petricie's interaction vividly. It wasn't that Zec intended to make a scene or was intentionally envious. What the two of them had just done was easily misunderstood by others.

As Zac witnessed the intimate incident between Kareem and Patricia, his wrath nearly caused his skull to burst. At that moment, he wanted to throw Kareem out.

Patricia was unable to stop herself from pursing her lips when she noticed the expression on Zac's face. She comforted Zac by putting her hand on his shoulder. "Zac, you really misunderstood. There is nothing between Kareem and me."

Patricia was extremely explicit about Zac's personality. Once he became jealous, it would become problematic.

Moreover, Zac was too enraged at this moment to listen to her.

Zac's gaze fell on her with disdain as she had anticipated. Additionally, he became even more enraged when Patricia was now siding with Kareem. He was enraged and fixed her with a glare.

"Patricia, are you doing this for an outsider?" Zac muttered in a voice filled with rage, and his eyes were seething with disdain.

Patricia squinted her eyes in displeasure and glared at Zac. "What are you trying to say, Zac? What do you mean when you say, 'I am doing this for an outsider?' You are envious, and you chose to ignore my explanation. Moreover, you poured me into the false accusation. What exactly do you mean?"

The more Patricia spoke, the more agitated she grew. She glared angrily at Zac as if she were ready to start a fight with him.

When he heard this, Kareem could not contain his laughter. A bolt of melancholy passed through his heart. Upon seeing Zac's eyes, he realized that Zac had misinterpreted him.

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Upon observing the emotion in her eyes, Zac scowled and appeared discontent. A heavy sigh escaped his mouth.

Kareem stood by and observed the two individuals. He couldn't help pursing his lips and was momentarily at a loss for words.

As he observed them arguing, Kareem pondered whether he should intervene to convince them or leave.

However, the situation had become much more complicated. The topic shifted from the misunderstanding of Zac to the couple's argument.

"Do you not understand what I'm trying to say? Take a look at how you are acting right now. You dare oppose me." Zac was filled with rage.

Hearing this, Patricia felt her anger worsen. She scowled at Zac and inhaled deeply. The fury she had burned hotly in her chest.

If they weren't in a public place, she and Zac would have quarreled.

"Zac, you..." Patricia was too enraged to speak. Without uttering a word, she turned her back on Zac.

Today, Zac had gone too far, denying her the opportunity to speak.

At this point, both Patricia and Zac were angry. He glared at her with anger.

When Zac arrived home, Patricia was not there. He was concerned for her. He believed something had happened to her and, therefore, hurriedly searched for her.

He was terribly concerned, but Patricia and Kareem were so close. Why wouldn't Zac be angry?

As an observer, Kareem could not help but purse his lips and sigh when he observed the expressions in their eyes. "Why are you having a fight at this place?"

"It's his fault!"

"It's her fault!"

Zac and Patricia spoke at the same time.

"It's time for you two to stop acting like children. I don't understand why you're arguing so much. Moreover, your emotions are in sync even while you are fighting. You..." Kareem could not help but shake his head helplessly.

Actually, Kareem did not wish to meddle. Nonetheless, he could not deny that Zac and Patricia were hilarious.

Zac and Patricia grimaced and glared disapprovingly at Kareem upon hearing his statement.

Kareem acknowledged their stare. With a soft smile, he muttered, "Please stop fighting over such a trivial matter."

"It is not trivial. You are unaware that Zac is envious. He is quickly enraged. How can I live with him in such a state?" Patricia exclaimed indignantly, as though she wished to express her recent predicaments.

Zac frowned after hearing this. His eyes instantly became piercing. As if to warn her of something, he gave Patricia a direct stare.

How could Patricia speak so freely about a private matter in front of Kareem? It made Zac feel ashamed.

The more Zac considered it, the more enraged he felt. He glanced at Patricia with discontent, and his heart was filled with rage.

Kareem could not help but heave a heavy sigh. He patted Zac's and then Patricia's shoulder. In a calm

voice, he said, "So then, stop fighting. If you have anything to say, return home and have a civil conversation. We are in public. Do you wish to be ridiculed by others?"

Patricia and Zac realized the situation upon hearing this. They finally recognized that they weren't in a private location.

Soon enough, Patricia noticed that the people surrounding them were observing them with interest. Embarrassment became apparent in her expression. Why was she so impetuous and unconcerned with the consequences?

At that moment, Zac also regained his composure and recognized his error. How could he act like a crazy person and argue with Patricia?

As he observed the two individuals relax, Kareem smiled softly and added, "All right, both of you leave this place at once. Otherwise, you will be ridiculed." After Kareem completed his speech, he shoved Patricia and Zac into the vehicle.

After entering the vehicle, Zac recognized that something was amiss. He intended to exact revenge on Kareem, so why had Kareem become a peacemaker?

Furthermore, what astonished Zac the most was that Kareem seemed to assist him and Patricia. If the event had occurred in the past, Kareem would have taken Patricia away and helped her to leave him. But now, Kareem didn't. Instead, he desired to assist in their reconciliation.

It was so odd that it puzzled Zac.

He had no idea what Kareem's objective was. Kareem seemed to have altered drastically. Was Kareem scheming something?

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[Chapter 688 Help You](#)

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Patricia was not surprised by Zec's response. If she had been him, she would have been astonished as he was.

Meanwhile, Patricia had grown accustomed to Kareem's sudden shift in behavior after what happened just now.

As such, Zec was right to feel apprehensive.

Zec's deep eyes were fixed on Kereem as they returned to the ville. However, he couldn't find anything he was looking for.

Nonetheless, Zec was taken aback by Kereem's abrupt personality shift. He was perplexed since he had no idea if Kereem held any secrets.

Petricie pursed her lips as she observed Zec's befuddled expression. She couldn't help but kiss him on the cheek and mumble, "I'll go first. You two can have a good conversation." Petricie walked out of there with two bags of groceries as soon as she was done speaking.

With an inquisitive expression on his face, Zec squinted at Kereem.

"Kereem, what do you want?" Zec had no idea Kereem would undergo such a transformation.

Zec had a frightening look in his eyes as he stared coldly at Kereem.

However, Kereem appeared calm and relaxed as if he had grown accustomed to this.

"Nothing," Kereem replied in a casual voice as if he had no interest in the conversation.

Zec scowled and fixed his gaze on Kereem after hearing this.

"Stop acting dumb, Kereem. I'm sure you adore Petricie and want to spend time with her. I doubt you can get her with such a trick," Zec said eloquently. He did not intend to make any sort of joke as he looked at Kereem with a serious expression.

With a burst of loud laughter, Kereem couldn't stop himself from puckering up his lips. "Don't you think that you are overthinking things? What trick are you referring to?"

A meaningful smile appeared on Kereem's as soon as he finished speaking. He had already made up his mind and was not going to bother Petricie or cause any problems for Zec anymore.

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This time, he returned with a purpose in mind.

Zac's eyes narrowed, and he stared at Kareem in displeasure. He was unhappy with Kareem's response, and he even suspected that the latter was trying to hide something.

"Do not try to appear innocent in front of me, Kareem," Zac remarked icily while looking down at Kareem with a miserable expression.

When Kareem heard this, he pursed his lips. He couldn't help but sigh as he tried to come to terms with the situation. "Believe it or not, my return this time is for your benefit."

Zac's face contorted with surprise. He sneered as if he'd just heard a great prank. "Kareem, don't play games with me. Are you saying you want to assist me? Do you think I'm a fool?"

Zac didn't want to be mean, but the situation between him and Kareem was complicated. Apart from their so-called blood relationship, Zac and Kareem had no other kind of connection.

Kareem and Zac were bitter rivals. It was exaggerated, but they had a bad relationship.

As a result, Zac was shocked to learn that Kareem was willing to lend him a hand.

When Kareem looked into Zac's eyes, he got the impression that Zac's surprise was nothing out of the ordinary.

As long as Kareem said it out loud, Zac would assume he had some sort of ulterior motive and might even conclude that it was impossible.

Kareem's lips were pursed in frustration. Even if he tried to explain, it would be pointless. If that was the case, he would want to conserve his energy. His only option was to demonstrate to Zac that he was telling the truth.

"I know you're not going to believe me, but just sit back and wait," Kareem said in a serious voice. After that, he exited the vehicle and began walking away.

Zac's suspicions were aroused as he stared at Kareem's back. Kareem seemed out of place to him today.

"Is Kareem losing his mind?" Zac couldn't help but mutter under his breath. He was befuddled, to say the least.

Doubts lingered in his mind as he entered the villa. Patricia gave him an amused look.

"What's the matter, Patricia?" Zac raised an eyebrow. She had a strange expression on her face.

"What did you and Kareem talk about?" Patricia inquired with a smile. Actually, she was also baffled as to why Kareem had undergone such a transformation. As such, she was also interested in hearing what Zac and Kareem had to say to one another.

Zac sneezed a little bit. While staring at her, he said softly, "Nothing has happened. Kareem's behavior today just doesn't feel right to me."

In fact, Zac had the impression that Kareem was a completely different person because of his odd behavior.

"He's not at all strange." Patricia exuded confidence as she sat there, her lips pursed in thoughtful contemplation.

Zac's eyes were suddenly filled with a glimmer of confusion. With a suspicious stare, he asked her, "Do you know anything?"

He had a distinct impression that Patricia and Kareem were hiding something. Perhaps they were secretly discussing something.

"Don't mind it." Patricia shook her head, with her face expressionless.

Nonetheless, Zac remained skeptical. He searched Patricia's face for clues as he spoke.

There might have been a secret between Patricia and Kareem.

Zac was infuriated by the thought of this. In his wildest dreams, he might be able to pry open her heart and peer inside her soul.

"Patricia, you and Kareem..." Zac was infuriated. As he froze mid-sentence, his gaze riveted on Patricia's.

At that moment, it felt like Zac's eyes told Patricia what he was thinking. Surely, he must have misinterpreted her. "Zac, don't you trust me?" she asked in a low voice.

"I doubt you not because I don't trust you, but because you keep secrets from me." Zac felt hurt by Patricia's words.

Patricia relaxed after hearing this. She squinted at him suspiciously, her eyes wide with curiosity.

"Zac, you're attempting to compel me to speak. It's not that simple." Patricia turned her back on Zac as soon as she finished speaking, completely ignoring him.

This time around, Patricia could tell from the look in Kareem's eyes that he was really trying to help Zac.

"What did you and Kareem talk about?" Patricia inquired with a smile. Actually, she was also baffled as to why Kareem had undergone such a transformation. As such, she was also interested in hearing what Zac and Kareem had to say to one another.

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[Chapter 689 Lost In Thought](#)

Zac looked suspiciously at Patricia, trying to gauge the truth from her expression. Zec looked suspiciously et Petricie, trying to geuge the truth from her expression.

"Petricie, why do I get the feeling you're hiding something from me? Whet did you sey to Kereem?" Zec

asked coldly.

He found Petricie to be too excited. There must be something between her and Kereem. She wouldn't be this way otherwise.

At Zec's expression, Petricie said lightly, "Zec, you can't find out anything from me. Be assured that I have nothing to do with Kereem. I don't know what his purpose is, but my intuition tells me that he wants to help you this time," she said firmly. Apparently, she believed in Kereem.

Zec frowned at her, confused. He had the distinct feeling that she was hiding something.

"Don't think so much. There's nothing between us," Petricie said with a shrug and a raise of the eyebrow before going into the kitchen.

She didn't know what Kereem's purpose was, but she didn't think he had any.

Moreover, when he helped her, she genuinely felt that he had let go of the past and that he sincerely wanted to pursue his happiness. She was very clear about this.

Her expression confused Zec. Things didn't seem to be as simple as he thought.

This confusion followed him around the whole day. He was still thinking about it when he arrived at the company.

Nicholas and Normen, who was dressed as Zec, appeared before him.

To the untrained eye, Normen looked more like Zec in both dressing and temperament. The only difference was his eyes.

Normen's eyes were always gentle.

This was exactly what Zec was worried about. It was okay to deceive ordinary people, but it would be hard to deceive Anike.

Zec suddenly became lost in thought.

Normen gulped at the expression on Zec's face and whispered, "It's too risky. We..."

"Cut the crap!" Zec roared, interrupting Normen. He had to carry out this plan and couldn't give up so easily.

Zac looked suspiciously at Patricia, trying to gauge the truth from her expression.

"Patricia, why do I get the feeling you're hiding something from me? What did you say to Kareem?" Zac asked coldly.

He found Patricia to be too excited. There must be something between her and Kareem. She wouldn't be this way otherwise.

At Zac's expression, Patricia said lightly, "Zac, you can't find out anything from me. Be assured that I have nothing to do with Kareem. I don't know what his purpose is, but my intuition tells me that he wants to help you this time," she said firmly. Apparently, she believed in Kareem.

Zac frowned at her, confused. He had the distinct feeling that she was hiding something.

"Don't think so much. There's nothing between us," Patricia said with a shrug and a raise of the eyebrow before going into the kitchen.

She didn't know what Kareem's purpose was, but she didn't think he had any.

Moreover, when he helped her, she genuinely felt that he had let go of the past and that he sincerely wanted to pursue his happiness. She was very clear about this.

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Nicholas and Norman, who was dressed as Zac, appeared before him.

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"Cut the crap!" Zac roared, interrupting Norman. He had to carry out this plan and couldn't give up so easily.

He was deadly serious in this moment. He knew what he had to do now.

"But..." Norman started but paused. He could see the affirmation in Zac's eyes, but he was still worried.

Nicholas was also worried. Even one wrong step on their part would have a great impact.

If Anika found out about all this, Zac would be in grave danger.

At this thought, Nicholas stepped forward hesitantly. He finally plucked up the courage to say, "Boss, forget it. Let's think of some other way."

Zac shook his head. His eyes were determined and it was obvious that he wasn't going to change his mind.

It was a good opportunity for Zac even though it wouldn't be easy for him to defeat Anika. There was a competition between them, and their personal relationship was troublesome too.

Zac knew this and was clear about it.

He waved a hand, gesturing for Nicholas and Norman to stop trying to convince him. He had made up his mind, and no one could stop him.

"Okay," Nicholas said helplessly. He had wanted to say something, but he couldn't get a word in edgewise.

What else could he say anyway? Zac was like a wrecking ball. No one could do anything once he had made up his mind. Not even Patricia.

After a while, the three men came back to the problem at hand. They looked at Norman, confused and a little upset.

Norman looked very much like Zac, but his eyes would easily betray him.

Zac and Nicholas sighed, having encountered what looked like a difficult problem.

Norman looked away before frowning and muttering, "Actually..."

There was a knock on the door. Their heads swiveled towards it, all three of them frowning suspiciously in tandem. It was nerve-racking because no one was supposed to be there. Nicholas had specifically instructed the secretary and told her that no one was allowed to come in.

Zac gestured wordlessly to Nicholas, indicating for him and Norman to hide. The fewer the people who knew about the plan, the better.

After a long time, Zac coughed and signaled for the person to enter.

Zac was surprised to see Kareem enter, the helpless secretary lingering in the background. He frowned and asked, "What are you doing here, Kareem?"

Zac guessed that Kareem had pushed his way inside in spite of the secretary's interference.

Kareem looked calm and at ease. His eyes glinted strangely, as if he was hinting at something.

Zac noticed this and raised a hand, signaling for the secretary to leave.

"What is it?" Zac sighed, pursing his lips.

Judging from Kareem's eyes, Zac guessed that he had something to tell him.

Kareem smiled gently. He looked around, as if looking for someone. He then said, "Nothing important. I just wanted to see what you wanted."

Zac was shocked. He felt that there was a hidden meaning behind Kareem's words. He seemed to be saying these inanities on purpose.

Zac squinted at Kareem before saying, "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? I think you know what I mean," Kareem said. And then, smiling faintly, he looked at the spot where Nicholas and Norman were hiding. He coughed and said, "You'd better come out. You don't need to hide."

Zac's face darkened into a frown. He suddenly became vigilant.

"Kareem, you..."

"Don't be so nervous," Kareem interrupted Zac and then smiled. "As I said, I'm here to help you, Zac." His tone was firm and the sincerity in his eyes was obvious.

Zac also saw it, but he had his doubts about Kareem's true intention.

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[Chapter 690 Is It Possible](#)

When he heard this, Zac seemed somewhat surprised with a fearful expression. He was compelled to inquire, "Is it possible?"

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This was not the first time Zec had heard Kereem say this. What struck and confused him the most was why the situation had abruptly evolved into such a state.

"Do you believe it to be impossible?" Kereem had a victorious look on his face. He seems quite content.

When Zec met Kereem's stare, he felt dejected and was at a loss for words.

The confidence in Kereem's gaze left little room for anyone to see his shortcoming. He seemed particularly sincere when he mentioned he wished to provide help.

"Are you sure, Kereem?" Zec could not resist asking in hesitation.

Actually, the expression in Kereem's eyes made Zec feel out of control. He really had no idea what to say. It had been a couple of days since he became confused.

Kereem broke out in a broad grin, and one could see the happiness in his eyes. He said gently, "Zec, as I stated before, it is up to you to decide whether or not to believe it." At this point, Kereem sounded proud.

When he heard this, Zec grimaced in disapproval. He was really enraged. Wasn't Kereem attempting to lure him into a trap? "Kereem..."

"Well, this concludes our small chat. Let's return to the main subject. Are you certain that the proposal for Normen is acceptable? Even if Nicholes is present, can you ensure that Anike will not discover the plan?"

Kereem's statements revealed Zec's intent. For a little period, he was too astonished to speak.

"You..." Actually, Zec wanted to ask how Kereem knew about it. However, as he met Kereem's eyes, he realized that the letter wouldn't provide a direct answer.

"What do you want?" Zec's face turned grim. His incomprehensible eyes were as cold as ice blocks that had been frozen for millennia.

With a small grin, Kereem plainly noticed the look on Zec's face. "I've already said that I do not want anything other than assisting you."

"And why is that?" Zec finally inquired. He had pondered it for a long time without arriving at a conclusion.

Why did Kereem want to assist him? After all, he and Kereem were like enemies. Even though others did not state their connection explicitly, the two of them were well aware of it.

However, Kereem suddenly became insistent on lending a hand. Was he serious, or was it a mere trick?

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Zac believed it to be a joke, but Kareem was quite serious. He lightly touched the table and said, "I am sure you will not believe it. Regarding the alleged activity, I am not a great schemer. I will give you this. It is up to you if you can use it."

Then, he rapidly extracted an object from his pocket and flung it in front of Zac.

Before Zac could grasp what was occurring and fully see what he was holding, Kareem had walked away, as if he had never been there.

At this moment, Zac was completely awestruck. He grimaced and was a little perplexed.

Nicholas and Norman, together with Zac, grimaced and stared in the direction of Kareem's departure.

Today, Kareem was so peculiar. He acted differently than he normally would have. Was he losing his mind?

Nicholas eventually examined the object in Zac's hand. It was a little black box. No one was aware of its purpose.

"Is there a trap?" Nicholas scowled anxiously and regarded Zac with suspicion.

Since Kareem's strange conduct and unexpected offer of assistance to Zac were so puzzling, it was possible that he was up to no good.

In reality, Zac and Nicholas had the same notion. They both suspected that Kareem had a hidden agenda. But he seemed so sincere that Zac was unable to discern his motivation.

What could have possibly transpired?

At that moment, Zac had no idea, nor could he comprehend it.

Suddenly, Norman extended his neck and peered intently at the little black box. Then, he yelled as if he had discovered something extraordinary.

"Isn't this..."

When they saw Norman's excitement, Zac and Nicholas frowned and questioned him, "What is it? Do you recognize this thing?"

A little nod was given by Norman, and then he remarked, "It's quite helpful to have around. Despite the fact that its effects only linger for a week, it is nevertheless able to completely transform a person's look. The individual whose appearance is altered will seem and sound exactly like the person he chooses to imitate, even down to the way they look and how they sound. Despite the fact that my and Mr. Zac's voices are quite similar, it is possible to tell the difference between us with close attention. The actions of others may be mimicked. Regarding how we look, that is our primary concern. Using this object, we may temporarily conceal any flaws. The length of its effect, however, is problematic."

Zac and Nicholas felt delighted at hearing Norman's remarks. They were unaware that such a wonderful item existed on earth.

"This allows us to alter our look without Anika discovering us," Nicholas said with enthusiasm.

Upon hearing this, Zac immediately calmed down. Suddenly, he recalled what Kareem had said just before. He couldn't help but wonder, 'Is he really willing to lend a hand?'

The following second, Zac decided to abandon this notion. Only one thing was on his mind. He wanted Norman to test this item to see whether it was indeed magical.

When Norman placed this item on his ear, he was instantly transformed into Zac, much to Zac's amazement. Even Norman's eyes and voice were identical to his as if Norman were a copycat robot.

Nonetheless, there was a fault with this as well. Its impact couldn't be sustained over time, and it was only effective for five hours every day.

However, five hours was plenty if he could successfully fool Anika. Nicholas could handle the business's affairs. Thus, Zac would have relief.

The time then arrived for Zac's makeover. At this time, he had already donned Norman's attire. He was no longer a shrewd businessman but rather an attractive toy boy. This abrupt change was so bizarrely amusing.

Zac scowled at seeing himself in the mirror as if he saw a monster. He was quite unhappy.

"This is really..." Zac mumbled unhappily.

Nicholas grinned hopelessly and observed Zac's glum expression. "You must be in that style, sir. After all, you are..." Nicholas did not complete the sentence out of concern that he could say something incorrectly and offend Zac.

Obviously, Zac realized what Nicholas intended to say. At this time, he seemed to be a toy boy. It was really peculiar.

Unhappy, Zac scowled and waved his hand. Even though he disliked it, he had to be the guy reflected in the mirror.

He put out this proposal. If there was a problem, Zac would be responsible for all the ramifications.

Regardless, everything would be completed shortly. It was unnecessary to derail this strategy for such a trivial reason.

Zac could only use this excuse to console himself and feel better.

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