

Remarry 691

[Chapter 691 Distinguish Them](#)

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But before the plan, Zec had a brilliant thought. He wanted to determine if Petricie could recognize him.

If she could not, it would indicate that their disguise was effective. However, if she could still identify him, they would have to be more vigilant in the future to avoid being detected.

Since he was curious, Zec let Nicholes and Normen accompany him back to the Oakleaf Ville in order to surprise Petricie.

Nonetheless, Petricie was not merely shocked. She was shaken to her very core.

Except for their clothing, she was unable to differentiate between the two individuals who stood before her.

If the guy standing next to Nicholes was Zec, Petricie felt a little odd. She sensed that something was lacking if the other young guy was Zec.

Petricie remained still and gazed at them for an extended period of time. She came to her senses just as she was going to get a headache. She pressed her lips together and said, "Nicholes, which of these two is Zec?"

If left to her own devices, she would be unable to figure it out. To avoid difficulties, she had to surrender meekly and take the initiative to approach Nicholes for assistance.

Nicholes stared at Petricie hopelessly as if to convey that he was unable to assist her.

Unhappy, Petricie grimaced upon seeing this. She glanced at the two guys, coughed, and asked them in a calm voice, "Which one of you is Zec?"

Petricie neither had the time nor the desire to guess. It was quite exhausting. She avoided getting herself into trouble.

When Zec noticed the look on Petricie's face, he pursed his lips and glared at her with displeasure. He said, "Petricie, if you don't have a guess, my efforts will be in vein."

It seemed that Zec could no longer contain his feelings. His deep-set eyes had exposed him.

Patricie couldn't help but laugh out loud with a broad grin on her face. "This time, I failed to discern between you two. You are truly Zac. You were extremely sensitive to offenses."

As soon as Patricie had done speaking, she held her palms out as if she were really distressed.

However, upon hearing this, Zac was so upset that he was speechless. Regardless, the disguise today was ultimately successful. The subsequent phase was plan implementation.

But before the plan, Zac had a brilliant thought. He wanted to determine if Patricia could recognize him.

If she could not, it would indicate that their disguise was effective. However, if she could still identify him, they would have to be more vigilant in the future to avoid being detected.

Since he was curious, Zac let Nicholas and Norman accompany him back to the Oakleaf Villa in order to surprise Patricia.

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However, upon hearing this, Zac was so upset that he was speechless.

Patricia did it on purpose to anger him and then tracked him down.

"Patricia, you..."

"Control your emotions, Zac. Being angry doesn't fit you." Patricia sported a smirk that suggested she did not take Zac's rage seriously.

In all honesty, Patricia was first unable to discern between them. Stressed, she had every intention of giving up. But when she considered Zac's fury, she reasoned that as long as she intentionally provoked him, he would reveal his real nature. She was compelled to give it a try.

She did not anticipate that Zac would instantly lose his patience. He was adorable.

When he heard this, Zac bit his bottom lip and tried to speak aggressively, but he was unable to.

As he noticed the adorable expression on Patricia's face, Zac gradually calmed down. Regardless, he always felt so powerless whenever he saw her grin.

Nonetheless, Patricia's comment made Zac a little unhappy, and he wanted to teach her a lesson.

After that, Zac made a hasty approach to Patricia, grasped her waist with his extended arm, and exclaimed, "You have been really bad. You didn't recognize me, and it makes me sad."

Patricia said in a hushed voice, "I am not to blame. You intentionally placed me in a terrible position." As soon as she completed her sentence, she grimaced and seemed dejected.

When Zac saw the expression in her eyes, he knew he had made a mistake. "Well, alright. I was only joking with you. Look at me. What is your opinion?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zac joyfully wheeled around to face Patricia. He seemed ecstatic as if to imply something.

When Patricia saw Zac's attire, she could not help but purse her lips and murmur, "Actually, Zac, you have suddenly transformed into a youthful and delicate guy. I really did not recognize you. I assumed

you were a toy boy who appeared out of nowhere."

Zac was also aware that his attire might lead to misunderstandings and seemed quite repulsive. However, he had no other option.

If he had not pledged to carry out this plan, he would not be dressed in this manner.

Patricia flashed a grin as she saw the look on Zac's face. "Zac, try not to get too worked up. It is nothing out of the ordinary."

After that, Patricia didn't know how to continue. Stress had overwhelmed her.

When he heard this, Zac seemed helpless. He was aware of what was occurring. The situation was not as straightforward as Patricia believed. After all, he had already determined his course of action, and it was natural for him to make concessions.

"You mustn't feel bad. Sacrifices as necessary to achieve our goals, correct?" Patricia had a tone of helplessness as if she were consoling Zac. Honestly, that did not work in any way.

After preparing a number of dishes, Patricia asked Nicholas and Norman to join them for supper.

However, when she noticed the uncomfortable looks of the two men, she couldn't resist pursing her lips and whispering, "You two need not be so courteous and formal in my presence. If you are hungry, just take a seat and eat."

Nicholas and Norman sat down and disregarded Zac as soon as she finished speaking.

Suddenly, Zac pursed his lips in disdain, and his heart was filled with despair.

Patricia seemed to be the owner of Oakleaf Villa, while he appeared to be an outsider.

Patricia understood what Zac meant after seeing his disapproval. She puckered her lips and whispered, "Don't be so narrow-minded, Zac. If you do not eat, there will be no leftover dishes for you later."

As soon as Patricia concluded her speech, she started eating and ignored Zac.

Nicholas and Norman also started to eat upon seeing this. They disregarded Zac and if nothing had occurred.

Suddenly, Zac sensed that he had lost his authority in this home. Why did he suddenly change into this state? Previously, he had the authority to make decisions. However, things were different now.

When he considered this, Zac was furious beyond measure. He grabbed the chopsticks discontentedly and shoved the food into his lips.

They certainly saw Zac's look but chose to disregard it.

Nicholas and Norman believed it would be best if they ate quietly and did not chat. If they mistakenly uttered anything incorrect, they may irritate Zac.

Patricia, however, did not take Zac's rage seriously. For her, Zac was acting childishly.

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[Chapter 692 A Childish Man](#)

After dinner, Nicholas and Norman bid them farewell and left. Zac and Patricia were the only ones left in the villa.

With no one else around, Zac decided it was the perfect time to express his feelings.

"What do you mean, Patricia?" Zac asked, his tone unpleasant. The expression he saw in Patricia's eyes a moment ago made him really unhappy.

"What's the matter with you?" Patricia stared at Zac with a confused frown. She had noticed that Zac looked morose but she couldn't figure out what made him so upset.

Patricia's question failed to quell his anger and Zac frowned deeply. But still, he tried to rein in his emotions with a deep breath before whispering, "You know, I..."

"What's wrong with you?" Patricia asked again, her eyebrows rising into her hairline.

Of course she knew what Zac wanted, which was the exact reason why she purposely interrupted him. He wanted an indication from her that would help him save face and keep his pride intact.

However, she couldn't find it in herself to do it. Patricia had no intention of doing things for the sole purpose of harming Zac's pride, but he was being quite unreasonable at the very moment. All she did was play a trick on him. Was it necessary for him to be angry with her?

As a matter of fact, she had noticed that Zac was becoming more and more childish and easily flew into a blind rage.

The expression on Patricia's face only served to intensify Zac's anger. He got to his feet and stomped angrily to the living room, small grunts of anger leaving his mouth every few seconds.

When she heard Zac's angry grunts, Patricia pursed her lips before her expression dissolved and she started snickering.

She found it interesting that he was grunting around the house like an angry child would.

However, she had no intentions of coddling any man. The more she treated him with kid gloves, the more of a nanny she would become. And Patricia couldn't let that happen.

But on the other hand, Zac was very angry right now and he always gave her a cold shoulder when he was upset. But this time, she had to teach him a lesson, or he would always treat her like this.

When Patricia finished the chores in the kitchen, she walked out while humming a tune and pretended to be unaware of Zac's anger. Still ignoring him, she sat on the sofa and switched on the TV. After dinner, Nicholas and Norman bid them farewell and left. Zac and Patricia were the only ones left in the villa.

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"Patricia, you..." Zac growled, his anger overriding his vocal cords and making him incapable of completing his sentence.

Resolutely, Patricia continued her oblivious act and pretended she didn't hear a word he said as she focused on the TV.

Realizing that Patricia planned to continue to ignore him, Zac took a deep breath and decided to try another tactic. He bit his lower lip and approached her, trying to attract her attention.

Because Zac was standing right in front of the TV, Patricia couldn't watch her show anymore. Finally, she turned to look at Zac, her eyes brimming with amusement.

"What's the matter? Are you not angry anymore?" She stared at him meaningfully.

A stupefied Zac stared at Patricia in silence. It finally dawned on him that Patricia had done everything on purpose. She was well aware that he was angry, but she had no intention of comforting him.

"Patricia, you..."

"What did I do? Did you expect me to comfort you? You are full grown adult. How can you expect to comfort a grown man?" Not only did she interrupt Zac, she also made it clear that if Zac wanted comfort, then he was as good as a child.

Zac's anger flared to life again and he bit his lip, unsure of how to reply.

Now that Patricia had made her stance clear, expecting comfort from her would be tantamount to a

joke.

Being aware of that fact didn't change his desires though. Deep in his heart, he hoped that she would comfort him.

But men were prideful animals. In his aim to save face after Patricia's declaration, Zac had no choice but to give up his true opinion on the subject.

Zac sighed helplessly and trudged over to the sofa. He sat in the corner of the sofa like an abandoned dog.

The kicked puppy look on his face elicited another snicker from Patricia. Zac was projecting loneliness, as if he was in need of a warm embrace.

The look on Zac's face tugged at Patricia's heartstrings and she knew that she had gone too far. Slowly, she moved closer to him and rubbed circles on his shoulder. "What's wrong with you? Are you still mad at me?"

"How dare I be mad at you?" Zac retorted sarcastically.

Stifling a giggle, Patricia poked his waist and murmured, "Are you really angry with me?"

"I already answered this question. And it's not like I have a reason to be mad at you, right?" Zac grumbled and turned his back to her.

Patricia knew exactly what he was referring to when he turned his back to her.

The next moment, Patricia threw her hands around Zac's neck and hugged him from behind. "I was just joking. Why are you so angry?"

"I don't think it's a joke," Zac grumped, her soothing tone failing to mollify him.

Zac was not the type to give up easily once he dug his heels in and it would appear that he had decided to take this little incident seriously.

Feeling helpless, Patricia sighed and muttered dejectedly, "It seems I did something wrong today."

The anger he felt fizzled out at Patricia's voluntary apology, but then he swallowed thickly and tried to maintain his angry facade. He was determined not to forgive her so easily.

Out of the corner of her eye, Patricia spied Zac's expression and she knew that she had to take the initiative and apologize or Zac wouldn't forgive her.

"Well, don't be angry. It's all my fault," she murmured softly, her body pushing closer to his.

The corners of Zac's mouth curled upward, a pleasant smile on his face as he finally gave up the act.

Seeing the determined look in Zac's eyes, she knew what he was feeling right now. "Are you not mad at me anymore?"

"Yes, I am!" Swiftly, Zac turned and faced Patricia squarely. "If you don't want me to be angry..." Even though he trailed off before completing his sentence, his wicked smile made his intention known.

The smile on his face had Patricia sighing heavily. In truth, she had expected that Zac would make this exact demand.

"Can't you make another request?" Patricia glared at Zac angrily.

To be honest, Patricia didn't think Zac's request was unreasonable. It had been some time since their reconciliation, so it was natural that they slept in the same bed.

Even though she understood what Zac was hinting at, he must have misunderstood her.

"You don't agree?" Zac asked in confusion.

[Chapter 693 Choose To Wai](#)

Patricia decided to let it go since Zac clearly didn't understand what she meant at all, and she didn't want to discuss this matter with him any further, either.

"It's late now. We should go to bed." Patricia stood up and went back to her room.

But this time, she didn't close the door, wanting to give Zac a chance.

Zac was aware of this, and a smile began to grace his features. Without a word, he walked into the room and moved towards Patricia, holding her tightly in his arms.

"How long has it been since we last slept together like this?" Zac murmured.

Patricia turned her head and sent him a glare. "Haven't we been together all the time these days? You make it sound like I've been cold to you for a long time."

Patricia was feeling annoyed now. For her, it seemed that Zac was just complaining unnecessarily.

Zac couldn't help but snicker at her reaction. Leaning close to her ear, he asked softly, "What's wrong? Are you already upset?"

"I'm not upset. I'm just thinking about something."

"What is it?"

Patricia's face grew serious all of a sudden as she stared straight into his eyes. "Zac, your relationship with Anika..."

To be honest, she didn't really want to bring this up, but she couldn't help feeling troubled over it.

What Anika said to her the other day was still deeply rooted in her heart like a thorn that couldn't be removed.

Patricia was aware of what was happening and knew Zac's thoughts on the matter.

She knew, and she understood it clearly.

However, it was an undeniable fact that Anika was purposely getting between her and Zac.

Zac went silent at her words, his mind falling into deep thought as a slight feeling of frustration emerged in his heart.

Although Zac didn't really want to face this problem, he knew that he shouldn't avoid it any longer.

"I know," Zac murmured, pulling Patricia closer in his arms, cradling her as though he was afraid she might get hurt.

He was completely aware that chaos would break loose if his relationship with Patricia were exposed. Not only would she become the target of criticism, but her reputation would also be affected.

But what frustrated Zac the most was that it wouldn't be so simple for him to break up with Anika at this time.

Patricia decided to let it go since Zac clearly didn't understand what she meant at all, and she didn't want to discuss this matter with him any further, either.

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At first, Zac had thought that he could grab this opportunity to break things off with Anika once and for all.

However, he didn't expect Anika to have a backup plan for everything he threw her way.

Zac let out a bitter sigh at the thought of Patricia being wronged in this kind of situation.

At first, he had planned to give Patricia an answer once the matter was settled.

But now, things had gone back to square one, and there was now an additional obstacle between him and Patricia this time, leaving him at a loss what to do.

Seeing the expression on his face, Patricia reached out and began to play with Zac's short hair, her slender fingers gently running through the strands. His hair was soft to the touch and a bit thorny, but she still loved it so much.

"All right, let's stop talking about this now. I know that you'll give me your answer soon, so I'll wait," Patricia said in a tender voice as she kissed Zac's forehead affectionately.

Zac's eyes lit up after the kiss, warmth blooming in his chest.

Her action undoubtedly brought Zac the comfort he needed. Honestly, it would've been weird if he weren't the least bit worried about this whole thing.

The problem hadn't been solved until now, so Zac had enough reason to be angry.

Fortunately, Patricia understood him and was willing to give him time. The main reason why he was so determined was because she placed her complete confidence in him.

A thought crossed his head the next moment, and he took a deep breath before speaking it out. "There's something I haven't told you yet. I'll be leaving tomorrow," Zac told her in a serious yet meaningful tone as though he were implying something.

Patricia instantly understood what he meant. From tomorrow on, Zac would start implementing his plan.

"Okay. I'll make sure to be careful. You should be careful, too," Patricia warned him, emphasizing each word.

She couldn't help worrying about Zac, but she knew that it was no use. Once Zac made up his mind, there was no way to stop him at all.

She knew this very well, so she didn't say anything else and only hoped that Zac would be safe and sound.

Zac held her in his arms with a bright and gentle smile, wrapping her in a warm embrace.

He leaned over and kissed her tenderly on the forehead. "Wait for me, Patricia. I promise that I'll give you a perfect answer very soon," Zac said in determination, looking so serious that it seemed like he was willing to put the entire world in Patricia's hands if she ever asked.

Patricia looked at Zac's determined gaze and felt tears welling up in her eyes. However, she did her best to restrain them from falling. At this kind of time, she couldn't allow herself to shed a single tear.

"I promise to wait for you," Patricia told him softly, her voice filled with all the love and sincerity from the bottom of her heart.

Zac saw the tears shimmering in her eyes and reached out to wipe them away gently.

"Why are you crying? Shouldn't you be feeling happy instead?" Zac said with a gentle smile.

She knew that what Zac said was right. She should be feeling happy right now. There was no reason for her to cry like this.

"When did I cry?" Patricia murmured as she hastily wiped away her tears, not wanting Zac to see them.

Zac snickered in amusement as he tapped Patricia on the tip of her nose. "Don't even try to fool me. I know what I saw."

Patricia often said things that were the opposite of what she truly felt. Zac had gotten used to it through time, but in all honesty, he didn't actually like seeing her cry.

For Zac, the only thing he should do as a man was to protect his woman and do his best to make her happy every day.

Patricia looked into Zac's sincere eyes and felt a burst of warmth and happiness in her chest. She then snuggled into his arms affectionately, feeling content.

She knew that she had made the right choice. Even though Anika still stood between them, they never stopped loving each other all the same. This was something she was certain of.

No matter what kind of tricks Anika would use, she would never be able to break the love that they felt for each other.

Because of this, Patricia chose to wait willingly, waiting for the day when Zac would ask her to marry him.

As she thought about this, she couldn't suppress the excitement that rose inside of her. Only Zac existed in her eyes at this moment and nothing else.

[Chapter 694 Headlines](#)

When Patricia woke up the next day, Zac was no longer in bed with her. His side of the bed had turned cold. She pouted, but knew that he must be busy now.

However, she felt a little worried for some reason. After all, what Zac was doing was dangerous.

Anika was a vicious woman. How could Patricia not worry about him?

Patricia stared up at the ceiling, dazed. After a long time, she came to her senses, a gentle smile snaking onto her lips.

She started looking forward to Zac's return.

She was prepared, since she had chosen to wait for him here.

But when she turned on the TV and saw the news, her shock knew no bounds.

"What?" Patricia blurted out, stunned.

Her mind went blank at that moment, rendering her speechless.

Her face was plastered all over the news and she was being portrayed as an immoral woman who had been with a lot of men. There were even pictures of Zac and her.

What shocked Patricia the most was the sight of Anika facing the reporters, looking so sad and desolate that not a word escaped her.

It was as if she had been the victim this whole time.

Patricia didn't know that she had made headlines and become notorious.

People were criticizing her on the Internet, leaving mean comments and cursing her.

Patricia hadn't read the comments yet. She was depressed because she hadn't expected the same thing to happen again. Her reputation was once again ruined. What was more, this was even worse than the last time. Everyone was pointing fingers at her as if she had done something unforgivable.

She sighed, her spirits plummeting as she looked at the comments.

She didn't know what else she could say.

She couldn't control what was said online about things that she had never done.

It took a while before she took a deep breath and regained her usual calmness. Her expression was grave as she turned off the computer, not wanting to watch the news anymore.

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Either way, she would wait for Zac to return. She believed him, no matter what happened.

Despite this, however, she couldn't help but feel bad.

Patricia had thought that circumstances weren't as bad. Thinking that it wasn't a big deal, she walked out of the house, only to someone throwing an egg at her face.

A large group of angry women were standing in front of the house, as if Patricia had done something to deeply hurt them.

Patricia removed the egg off her head with her usual calm before turning her cold gaze on the women.

She was no longer the old Patricia. She wouldn't stand there like a fool and let others bully her.

"I don't know you. But if you dare do that again, I will call the police," Patricia said, her voice rising with each word. She glared angrily at the women as she spoke.

Her murderous aura startled the women into taking a step back.

But a woman standing in the middle of the group snorted. She glared at Patricia and said fiercely, "You think your words can scare us? Who do you think you are? You are nothing more than just a tramp!"

Then, she threw the eggs and leftover food at Patricia.

The others were emboldened at the sight and followed her lead.

Flashlights went off at this moment, attracting Patricia's attention.

She looked around for the source and found many reporters squatting there, apparently waiting for something like this to happen.

None of them seemed to want to help her. But Patricia wasn't flustered by this. She knew they wouldn't help her.

The attacks from these women made it difficult for Patricia to leave. The disgusting smell of eggs and leftovers emanated from her.

A black car was parked on the road some distance away. The windshield rolled down to reveal Anika sitting in the back seat, smiling. She looked proud, her eyes simmering with hatred for Patricia and joy at seeing Patricia like this.

"Do you think this is the end, Patricia? No. I can tell you that this is just the beginning," Anika muttered gleefully, as if she were talking to Patricia.

She then looked at Patricia, smiled, and indicated for the driver to drive.

As the windshield rolled back up, Anika started to plan her next steps.

"Miss Curtis..." Jayson started, his tone flattering.

Anika noticed his gaze and frowned, gesturing for him to keep quiet.

Jayson could tell from her expression that she didn't want to talk to him right now.

So he shut his mouth and sat back, glancing at her from the corner of his eye.

If he were honest, he was afraid of Anika. She was sitting there, a murderous look on her face, which told him that this was not the right time to irritate her.

But Jayson had something very important to tell her. He thought for a while before he plucked up the courage and said, "Miss Curtis, what should we do next? This won't hurt Zac."

They had succeeded in damaging Patricia's reputation but they hadn't been able to harm Zac.

Everyone now assumed that Patricia had been the one pestering Zac.

Anika sneered and said, "Do you think Zac will stand by and do nothing about it?"

She was sure. As far as she knew Zac, he would never let Patricia suffer these groundless accusations.

Why? Because he loved her.

Anika didn't want to admit it, but it was an undeniable fact. No matter how much Anika wanted Zac to fall in love with her, she knew now that it would never happen.

[Chapter 695 Stay Calm](#)

Anika knew this, but so what? She would never allow others to steal from her.

In her eyes, Zac belonged to her. No one could take him away from her.

As for Zac's feelings, they didn't matter at all. Even if Zac loved Patricia and wanted to be with her, Anika wouldn't stand by and let it happen.

No woman in this world would hand over the man she loved to someone else. At least, Anika would

never do that.

She was not the generous type. If she couldn't have Zac, she wouldn't let Patricia have him either.

Even Anika didn't know when she had developed such ideas, but they were deeply rooted in her heart. Perhaps it was when she had seen how gentle Zac was towards Patricia, or perhaps it was when she had found out that Zac felt nothing for her.

Whatever it was, it didn't matter. All Anika wanted to do now was to break Zac and Patricia up, and to do that, she was prepared to use any means possible.

"Well..." Jayson didn't know what to say to Anika. He was rendered speechless. In particular, after seeing the burning determination in Anika's eyes, he felt that she was sure to win the battle.

At the same time, he knew that the current situation was not as simple as Anika thought.

With her actions, Anika put not only Patricia in danger, but also herself.

Even though Anika had managed to explain away the evidence that Zac had shown everyone, it was akin to sticking a Band-Aid over it. Zac was still in possession of the evidence, which meant that he could use it to get back at her at any time.

Anika seemed to see right through Jayson's thoughts, because she smiled lightly with a calm and composed look on her face, as if she had everything under control.

"I know what I'm doing. Just do as I say," Anika said indifferently, reassuring Jayson with her sharp eyes.

Jayson knew better than to question Anika further, so he nodded solemnly and said, "Don't worry, Miss Curtis, I will do my job well. I have prepared everything for tonight."

"Good." The smile on Anika's face widened. She was looking forward to seeing how things would unfold tonight.

Meanwhile, Zac, who was sitting in his office, fumed with anger when he saw the news. Fury filled his eyes, and his hands automatically clenched up into fists. When he got his hands on the bastard who had posted the photos, he would definitely beat him up.

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Seeing Zac's face darken, Nicholas and Norman wanted to intervene, but they didn't know what to say.

Zac's anger was justified, but in a situation like this, he couldn't react thoughtlessly, or he might end up making the situation worse.

"Boss, calm down. These are nothing but rumors. Patricia will be fine," Nicholas pointed out after a moment of hesitation.

Zac turned to Nicholas with a glare; then he took a deep breath and tried to regain his composure.

After all, he knew that Nicholas was right. Patricia would be fine. In the meantime, Zac couldn't allow his anger to overwhelm him. He needed to focus on solving the problem as soon as possible.

Just when Zac was taking himself into keeping his cool, however, a new picture of Patricia popped up on the news. In this photo, Patricia was being bombarded by eggs and leftover food. How could Zac tolerate seeing his woman being treated like this?

He shot up to his feet and banged the table with his fist. A menacing growl left his mouth. "Anika!"

Other than Anika, Zac couldn't think of anyone else who had the ability to make these people hurt Patricia.

Seeing the new picture of Patricia on the TV, even Nicholas and Norman were slightly stunned. They swallowed hard as they grasped at something to say.

They were afraid that whatever they said, it would only make Zac even more furious.

After a long time, when it was clear that Zac was trying his best to control himself, Nicholas spoke. "Boss, calm down. Anika is obviously laying a trap. You can't fall into it."

Often, only people who weren't involved in a situation could see it clearly. As outsiders, Nicholas and Norman could instantly tell what Anika was trying to do.

Anika was doing all this to get to Zac, so that he would be blinded by rage and she could take that opportunity to strike.

Deep down, Zac was aware of this as well, but how could he not do anything after seeing Patricia being publicly persecuted like she was a sinner?

The image of Patricia being ruthlessly bullied kept replaying in his head, making it hard for him to breathe.

"But..." Zac pursed his lips, feeling helpless.

The logical side of Zac knew that he had to remain calm and wait for the right time to react, but the emotional side of him felt sorry for having to make Patricia put up with all this.

Mixed feelings rose in his heart, tearing him towards both extremes.

At the sight of the complex look in Zac's eyes, Nicholas and Norman couldn't help but sigh worriedly.

As Zac's allies, they knew how he must be feeling right now.

However, there was nothing they could say to make him feel better.

All of a sudden, as if he had made up his mind, Zac quickly strode towards the door. He wanted to see Anika.

But just then, Kareem appeared at the door and stopped Zac from walking out of the office.

"Zac, do you think taking revenge on Anika now will do any good?" Kareem asked sarcastically, staring at Zac with sharp eyes.

He felt that Zac was being too impulsive now. Kareem had seen Zac remain calm and composed even in the middle of enormous problems, but when it came to Patricia, Zac easily lost his composure.

It was as if Zac wasn't even thinking.

Since Kareem knew this, he felt obliged to stop Zac from doing anything reckless.

"Zac, calm down and take some time to carefully think about what you should do next," Kareem continued, pursing his lips with displeasure. An impatient frown tugged at his eyebrows as he struggled to find the right thing to say to change Zac's mind.

But if there was one thing he was sure about, it was that taking revenge on Anika for what she had done to Patricia would only make things worse at the moment.

"How can I calm down? Patricia is being bullied!" Zac couldn't help but yell back in response.

Not only was he filled with fury and devastation, but he also felt incompetent.

Patricia was the apple of his eye, but he couldn't even protect her and keep her safe.

"This is a critical moment. For the sake of your future with Patricia, you have to be calm," Kareem reminded gruffly.

In fact, he was just as angry as Zac was after seeing the way Patricia was being slandered by the public.

But he knew that there was no point in acting on his anger right now.

Even if he went and got even with Anika right now, it wouldn't help Patricia at all, and might even end up making things worse for her.

'What should I do next?' Despite how enraged Kareem was, this was the only question on his mind.

[Chapter 696 I Can'](#)

When he heard this, Zac was taken aback for a while. He stared at Kareem with a bewildered expression.

Zac calmed down upon hearing what Kareem said just now. His mouth moved, but he could not utter a single syllable.

When Kareem saw this, he puckered his lips, shook his head, and said in a pitiful voice, "Now is the time for you, Zac, to exercise caution. You are aware of the current state of affairs. If you went to Anika in person, would the circumstances be different? Even if you exacted vengeance on her right now, wouldn't it make your whole strategy useless?"

Kareem spoke to Zac in a softer voice and patted him on the shoulder as he did so. "You need to retain your cool right now for the sake of your relationship with Patricia in the future."

When Zac heard this, he opened his mouth but didn't know what to say. After a while, he sighed.

"But I can't stay still and do nothing," Zac mumbled before lowering his head, pursing his lips, and heaving a long sigh.

He just could not be a bystander and watch Patricia go through her ordeal in silence.

Kareem pursed his lips upon hearing this and glanced over at Nicholas and Norman, who were standing nearby. He silently asked them to persuade Zac.

Nicholas and Norman exchanged glances as they saw this. "Kareem is correct. You need to be cautious now." The two of them glanced at Kareem, hoping he would have anything more to say.

Kareem intended to prevent Zac from engaging in any behavior that might be considered dangerous, but he was aware that Zac was upset at this point.

Kareem found himself unable to hold back a sigh all of a sudden. He spoke in a hushed tone as he stared hopelessly at Zac. "I am aware of how upset you are right now, but you need to think about your future. You need to be aware that this is a really important occasion."

Kareem had repeated the same phrases many times, but he had no idea whether or not Zac was paying attention each time.

Slowly raising his head, Zac regarded Kareem. He seemed to be lost in his thoughts.

When he heard this, Zac was taken aback for a while. He stared at Kareem with a bewildered expression.

When Kareem saw the expression in Zac's eyes, he was astonished.

When Kareem saw the expression in Zac's eyes, he was astonished.

The sight in Zac's eyes at this moment was terrible; he resembled an enraged, ready-to-attack beast.

Despite this, Kareem was aware that he needed to say what needed to be said.

"I have stated what I should have said. If you still want to go and deal with Anika, I won't stop you." As soon as he completed his sentence, Kareem made room for Zac.

Zac regained his composure at that time.

"I..." For a time, Zac was at a loss for words. His lips moved open and shut.

To be honest, Zac realized that he was overly impetuous just now. If not for Kareem, he would have hurried to see Anika. At the moment, he was so focused on avenging Patricia that he had forgotten his original intention.

After taking many deep breaths, Zac was able to settle himself. He glanced at Kareem and murmured, "Thank you, Kareem."

He could hardly comprehend what would occur if Kareem were not there to stop him.

Kareem couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief upon hearing this. Nicholas and Norman were also happy to see Zac relax.

Just now, as Kareem made way for Zac, they were so concerned that Zac would run out and fight against Anika.

However, it now seemed that their concerns were unwarranted, as Zac had managed to settle down.

"You are very welcome. It's fantastic that you've worked out the situation." As soon as he concluded his speech, Kareem exhaled a sigh of relief.

When he saw that Zac had regained his composure, he felt relieved. If Zac really desired revenge on Anika, there was nothing he could do to prevent it.

Zac nodded, took several long breaths, and returned to his seat swiftly. Then he couldn't help but gaze at Kareem while he pondered on something.

When Kareem saw the expression in Zac's eyes, he realized he was requesting assistance.

"I will defend Patricia, so don't worry," Kareem said with a grin.

Zac nodded approvingly upon hearing this. After today, maybe his relationship with Kareem would begin to improve.

However, no one could be certain. Zac was aware that he needed now concentrate on his strategy.

Without saying anything further, Kareem smiled and turned around to leave. He was also aware that something was beginning to alter.

Following Kareem's departure, Zac and Nicholas began to discuss their next step.

After a lengthy discussion, they agreed to take immediate action to stop Anika from doing what she was doing. Knowing that Anika would invest in a new project, Zac planned to acquire the project first as a kind of retaliation.

Nicholas and Norman were able to determine Zac's anger based on his facial expression. But it made sense.

After removing the broken eggs and leftovers from her body, Patricia had a shower and changed into new clothing. She looked at the ceiling and sighed while sitting on the couch in the living room.

This morning, she had a near escape, but happily, she was not injured with the security personnel's help.

While staring at the ceiling, Patricia felt powerless. She could not resist sighing. If the security guards did not help her today, she had no idea what might have transpired.

"Anika, you are so cruel!" Patricia seemed melancholy as she pursed her lips.

She suspected that it was Anika's scheme.

She didn't even need to dive further into it. The photographs and headlines must be Anika's plot to get back at her.

However, the most pressing problem just now was the ladies gathering at the entrance. How was she meant to live a regular life if they were waiting for her there?

Every time Patricia exited her home, these ladies would hurl eggs at her.

Patricia was at a loss what to do. She resented being compelled to remain at home all day.

"What am I to do now?" Patricia murmured helplessly, displaying a gloomy expression.

At this moment, her phone rang. When she saw the unfamiliar number, she scowled and felt uneasy.

[Chapter 697 Gifts](#)

When Patricia answered the phone, a familiar voice came from the other end of the line. "Hey."

"Miss Curtis, what can I do for you?" Patricia asked in a neutral voice.

She couldn't find it in herself to be nice to Anika, so the best thing she could do was to be indifferent.

Nothing could make her forget or forgive everything Anika had done to her.

"Patricia, I just want to ask if you like the gift I gave you." Anika's voice was a soft purr and Patricia could almost imagine the gloating smile on her face.

A sneer twisted Patricia's lips. The gift Anika gave her had been a big one indeed.

"Thank you for giving me such a big gift, Miss Curtis," Patricia replied calmly, a hint of disdain seeping into her voice.

It didn't matter what tricks Anika had up her sleeve anymore. She had made up her mind to trust Zac, and that was exactly what she would do.

Seemingly guessing exactly what was on Patricia's mind, Anika sneered. "It doesn't sound like you like my gift."

"I dare not." Biting her lower lip angrily, Patricia wished she could hang up the phone.

The truth was that she had nothing to say to Anika, but she was also certain that Anika had a reason for calling her.

Just as Patricia wondered what it was Anika wanted, she saw a figure walk past her window.

Subconsciously, Patricia looked to the direction of her window, but frowned when she saw no one there.

While Patricia was lost in thought, Anika's words brought her back to her senses.

"Patricia, you should know me well by now. This is just the beginning, there are a lot more gifts waiting for you ahead," Anika promised in a sweet tone of voice that managed to be threatening at the same time.

Not in the least bit cowed at the implied threat, Patricia smiled coldly. She was well aware of Anika's hatred and how much the woman longed to bring her down. But Patricia was also well aware that Anika was unable to do so.

Not only would Zac never let her carry out her evil schemes, but Anika herself was in a bind right now. She couldn't dare risk her company's interest just for the sake of hurting Patricia. When Patricia answered the phone, a familiar voice came from the other end of the line. "Hey."

"Really? I'm looking forward to your gifts," Patricia said coldly, her smile unwavering. A lot of feelings rushed to the surface when she thought of Anika, but fear was not one of them.

"Really? I'm looking forward to your gifts," Patricia said coldly, her smile unwavering. A lot of feelings rushed to the surface when she thought of Anika, but fear was not one of them.

It did not matter what trick Anika played next, Patricia had every intention of confronting her. This time, she would not shy away. Every single challenge that presented itself, she planned on facing it with Zac by her side.

At the self-assured tone, Anika bit her lip savagely and tried to quell her anger. Despite being livid, Anika was an expert in the art of controlling her emotions. A wide smile crossed her face and not even the smallest hint of anger could be heard in her voice. "Is that so? Then I'm looking forward to seeing your face when you receive them."

A loud, confident laugh of victory escaped Anika's lips.

Patricia was pissed when she heard Anika's laughter. She bit her lip and decided that she was done with the conversation. Without another word, Patricia hung up the phone.

Even though she had hung up the phone, Patricia was still livid. She was so upset that she could hardly breathe deeply.

Just now, Anika was threatening her and Patricia knew it.

Anika just explicitly told her to expect more gifts, which meant that something bad was about to happen again.

A frown crossed Patricia's face and her heart skipped a beat. Her bravado left her and in its place was fear.

Her fear was not of Anika, but of the unknown danger that was looming over them.

A sharp knock derailed her thoughts and Patricia turned to stare at the door suspiciously. Who would be visiting her at this time?

This was Zac's place, not hers. No one would come and visit her here.

And Zac didn't like being disturbed by strangers, nor was he the type to have a lot of friends.

Even if he was having dinner with strangers, it would be for business.

Feeling a bit scared, Patricia sat on the sofa and stared at the door without moving towards it.

As long as she didn't open that door, then she wouldn't be in danger.

But whoever was at the door wasn't letting up and kept knocking. Just as Patricia wondered whether it would be better to confront her unwanted visitor, her phone rang. A frown marred her features when she saw Kareem's name on the screen.

"Kareem?"

"Patricia, aren't you at home?" he asked in a brisk tone.

"I'm at home," Patricia replied succinctly even though his reason for asking the question was a mystery to her.

Her answer made Kareem's frown deepen. "Then why didn't you open the door? I've rang the doorbell several times already."

"What?" Quickly, Patricia got to her feet and hurried towards the door. When she opened the door and saw Kareem standing there, she breathed a sigh of relief.

If she had known it was him, she wouldn't have been so scared just now.

Seeing the expression on her face, Kareem pursed his lips and asked suspiciously, "Patricia, what's wrong? You look weird, what were you doing in here just now?" Eyebrows arched, Kareem waited for Patricia to reply him.

Patricia scowled at him. "I wasn't doing anything. I just got a call from Anika and she had some ominous words for me. I guess I just let her get to me, that's all."

Worry replaced Kareem's indignation at Patricia's declaration.

"Why did she call you?"

Again, Patricia frowned at Kareem's reaction. Confused as she was, she still tried to ease his anxious gaze. "She didn't say much, only that I should be expecting more gifts from her."

Of course, Kareem understood what Anika was implying.

"Are you okay?" Kareem asked nervously, his anxious gaze giving her a once-over.

Seeing the expression on his face, Patricia couldn't help but chuckle. "Don't worry about me, I'm fine." Then, something occurred to her. She looked at Kareem suspiciously and asked in a low voice, "By the way, why are you here? Zac doesn't like it when you come here. He will be upset if he sees you here."

Gaze locked on his, Patricia spread her hands wide. It wasn't that she didn't want Kareem to visit her, but she didn't want him and Zac to get into an argument again.

[Chapter 698 Don't Blame Me](#)

Seeing Patricia's expression, Kareem pursed his lips. Then, he patted her on the shoulder, cleared his throat, and said in a low voice, "You don't have to pretend with me. I know it."

"What do you know?" Patricia looked at him in confusion. She didn't understand what he meant.

"Do you still insist on lying to me?" Kareem shook his head as if her words had hurt him.

Patricia couldn't help but frown. She really had no idea what he was talking about or where he was coming from with all this.

"Kareem, what are you trying to say?" Patricia asked with a curious look on her face.

With a smile, Kareem patted her on the shoulder again and clarified, "They threw you eggs and leftovers, right?"

Only then did it dawn on Patricia what he was talking about. For some reason, she had thought he was going to say something else.

Patricia shrugged with a slight smile as if what happened wasn't a big deal.

However, she didn't notice the scrutinizing look on Kareem's face. When he arrived just now, he saw someone sneaking outside the house. He wondered who it was.

Kareem couldn't shake off the feeling this person had come to hurt Patricia. Perhaps this was someone sent by Anika.

As he thought about how to handle the situation, Kareem considered if it wasn't best to wait for this guy to come to them first.

He realized it would be smarter not to let the enemy know he was onto him. That way, he could find out his true purpose and take action accordingly.

When she noticed the weird look on Kareem's face, Patricia frowned suspiciously. She stared at him in confusion and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong with you? Where did your mind wander off to?"

Now, whenever Patricia spoke to Kareem, she sounded much more casual. Perhaps since he had finally

given up on the idea of pursuing her, she no longer had to worry about saying or doing anything that might get his hopes up.

"Nowhere." Kareem smiled at her. He liked how comfortable she was around him now.

All of a sudden, he felt that maybe this was the best that could have happened to both of them. As he finally didn't have to worry about making Patricia fall in love with him, Kareem could be happy with just being her friend.

Seeing Patricia's expression, Kareem pursed his lips. Then, he patted her on the shoulder, cleared his throat, and said in a low voice, "You don't have to pretend with me. I know it."

Since Kareem didn't want to tell her what was going on with him, Patricia didn't insist. However, something else occurred to her. "By the way, why are you here? Was it because of what happened to me?"

Since Kareem didn't want to tell her what was going on with him, Patricia didn't insist. However, something else occurred to her. "By the way, why are you here? Was it because of what happened to me?"

"Yes, I was expecting to find you covered in broken eggs and leftovers, but it seems that I got here too late." As soon as the words were out of his mouth, Kareem sighed regretfully.

At the sound of that, Patricia's face flushed with anger. Glaring at him, she said through gritted teeth, "Kareem..." She pointed her finger at him, but she was too angry to say anything else.

Kareem couldn't help but chuckle. He then tapped her forehead and said, "I was just kidding. I came to check on you. I'm relieved to see that you're fine."

As he spoke, he continued to look around the house, hoping to find something.

Patricia was still a little mad at him and didn't realize what he was doing.

The two chatted for a while longer before Kareem announced he had to go. After taking one last look at the back door, he turned around and left.

As soon as he was gone, Patricia sat back on the sofa and stared at the ceiling, lost in thought. She couldn't help but think about Anika's words. What was Anika going to do to hurt her next?

She just didn't expect that whatever Anika had planned would befall her so soon.

While she was lost in thought, Patricia didn't notice the back door opening as a man in black crept in, careful not to make any noise.

Walking up to her, the man suddenly raised his arm with a ruthless expression on his face. He held a

dagger in his hand.

Out of the corner of her eye, Patricia caught a glimpse of the blade. Startled, she quickly stood up and turned around only to see the face of the man behind her.

"Sullivan?"

Patricia was surprised to find her father, Sullivan, standing there.

He stared at her, his eyes bloodshot with hatred, as if Patricia had committed a horrible crime.

"You ungrateful daughter. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be like this!" Sullivan's face was twisted with resentment. His eyes flashed murderously as he looked at Patricia.

Patricia frowned sadly. She didn't know what to say.

In fact, she didn't even know how he came in, but that wasn't relevant at that moment.

From the way Sullivan looked at her, he wanted her dead.

Before she could say anything, Sullivan waved the dagger at her and said fiercely, "Don't blame me, Patricia. You brought this on yourself. You left me no choice!"

His words were vicious.

All it took was one look at him, and Patricia knew he was serious. She stepped back, trying to escape, but Sullivan was quick and grabbed her tightly by the hand.

Stunned, Patricia didn't know what to say. Her heart sank in fear.

She couldn't help but shudder at the terrifying look on his face.

Sullivan sneered and looked at her viciously. Throwing her to the floor, he held her there so she couldn't move. Then, he whispered in her ear, "Did you really think you could escape, Patricia? Don't be a fool. No one is here to help you now."

As Patricia heard this, her heart tightened in her chest. She didn't know what to say, she was too afraid.

But when the fear became too much, it unleashed the strength she didn't know she had. Getting rid of his grip, she stood up in an instant.

Although Sullivan was surprised by her attitude, he refused to let her go and grabbed her by the hair.

Feeling a sharp sting on her scalp, she groaned in pain.

Sullivan was pleased to hear that sound. "It hurts, huh? Compared to what you did to me, this is nothing. After all my efforts to get the Sampson Group, I had to watch you and Zac steal it from me!"

"Then go get it back! Why are you coming after me? Oh, never mind, I know why. You're a coward! You don't have the guts to fight Zac for it, so you prefer to vent your anger at me!" Patricia said, gritting her teeth.

[Chapter 699 I Want Her Dead](#)

Sullivan was even angrier when he heard that. He glared at Patricia, and grabbed her hair even tighter.

"There's no one to save you now, Patricia. It'll be in your best interests to treat me well," he grunted.

Upon seeing the look in his eyes, Patricia's heart stopped for a moment. She bit her lower lip, trying to calm herself down.

She was well-aware that if she were to agitate Sullivan even more, he might kill her.

With that in mind, she felt frustrated and scared. She started to think of ways to escape the situation.

When Sullivan saw the look in her eyes, a smile appeared on his lips and his eyes lit up with joy. "What? Are you finally getting scared? Forget about escaping, because I'm not letting you go! Whether you like it or not, you're going to get punished today!" Hatred could be seen in his eyes as he looked at her.

"You..." Before Patricia could utter another word, Sullivan pulled her hair even tighter. She felt like her scalp was about to be torn off her head.

She screamed at the top of her lungs as fear filled her heart. And when she noticed the knife in Sullivan's hand, she felt even more scared.

Her body trembled and she was uncertain of what to do.

Just then, a familiar voice reached her ears.

"Sullivan, let her go! Otherwise, you're going to suffer my wrath!" Kareem showed up out of nowhere. He grabbed Sullivan's wrist with a firm grip.

Sullivan was startled. He was surprised that Kareem showed up out of the blue. He scowled and said, "What the hell are you doing here?"

Kareem creased his forehead and replied, "What am I doing here? I should be the one asking you that question!"

Earlier, he noticed someone outside Patricia's house, so he figured that she might've gotten in trouble.

But he didn't expect that the perpetrator would be Sullivan. This could only mean that this matter had something to do with Anika.

"Did Anika send you here?" Kareem asked while staring daggers at Sullivan.

Sullivan was infuriated. He glared at Kareem, shook off his hand, and warned, "Mind your words, Kareem!"

Sullivan was even angrier when he heard that. He glared at Patricia, and grabbed her hair even tighter.

Having heard his response, Patricia and Kareem inferred the answer to Kareem's question.

Having heard his response, Patricia and Kareem inferred the answer to Kareem's question.

Obviously, this whole mess indeed had something to do with Anika.

When the thought crossed his mind, Patricia frowned. She stared Sullivan and remarked, "I'm shocked."

'To be honest, I thought Sullivan was just here to take revenge on me because he lost the Sampson Group. But I guess I was wrong. Anika must've paid him to kill me. And he's supposed to be my father!'

Patricia didn't know how she should feel about this.

"Sullivan, it's your fault that you ended up this way. Whatever the hell happened to you, I have nothing to do with it!" she said.

Every word that came out of her mouth was laden with hatred.

It was only now that she realized that she meant nothing to Sullivan.

This whole time, she had been craving for a father's love. But because of what was happening, she came to the conclusion that she might never be able to feel it.

"You..." While staring at her in anger, Sullivan gritted his teeth. "You're the worst daughter in the world!"

"Shut the hell up, Sullivan! I haven't been your daughter since a long time ago. For Grandpa's sake, I'm giving you one last chance to get the fuck out of here!" Patricia shouted.

That was all she could do for him. She wasn't going to give him another chance again.

Upon hearing her remark, Kareem looked at her and shook his head, visibly confused.

"Patricia..." Kareem didn't get why Patricia was still willing to give this bastard a chance. Sullivan was her

father, for God's sake! And he didn't even think twice to murder her. Letting someone as dangerous as him go would only bring more trouble to her in the future.

When Patricia saw the look in Kareem's eyes, she smiled and shook her head. "Just let him go."

She had thought about this thoroughly before making up her mind. Even though Sullivan tried to kill him, she was willing to give him another chance for the sake of her grandfather.

Even if she didn't want to admit it, Sullivan was still her father.

Kareem pursed her lips, reluctantly released Sullivan, and warned him, "Next time, you won't get away with shit like this so easily!"

Sullivan clicked his tongue, glared at them, and left right away.

He knew that if Patricia hadn't asked Kareem to let him go, he would be dead by now.

As soon as Sullivan walked out of the house, a car drove up to him. The window of the driver's seat rolled down, revealing Jayson. The man was wearing a menacing smile.

"Looks like you failed your task, Sullivan." His eyes were filled with bloodlust and a murderous intent.

Sullivan pursed his lips, lowered his head, and trembled. "Please ask Miss Curtis to give me another chance."

"She has given you enough chances, fool! Since you failed again, there's nothing left to talk about." Jayson signaled the men in black to move out. They got out of the car, ready to catch Sullivan.

Sullivan immediately tried to run away. But before he could, the men in black captured him and forced him into the car.

Before driving away, Jayson smirked. It was as if he knew that something was bound to happen and he was looking forward to it.

Meanwhile, Patricia sat on the sofa, at a loss for words and dispirited. She felt really terrible.

All this time, she thought that no matter how much Sullivan hated her, deep inside, he still acknowledged that she was his daughter. But now, she realized that she was just fooling herself.

She saw the look in Sullivan's eyes earlier. And clearly, he wanted to see her dead so badly.

Just thinking of how he looked at her made Patricia feel sad.

When Kareem saw the look on her face, he heaved a sigh. He patted her shoulder and attempted to

comfort her. "It's all over now, Patricia. And as for Sullivan..."

In all honesty, he didn't know what to say about this whole matter. He was merely an outsider. He wouldn't know nor would he be able to understand how Patricia felt right now.

[Chapter 700 Evidence](#)

"Relax. I'm alright," Patricia remarked in a jovial tone. As usual, she seemed to be having a good time.

She was somewhat upset over what Sullivan had done, but she knew what she needed to do next.

"I won't forgive him if he tries to harm me again." A serious expression painted her face.

Kareem nodded slightly as he saw the emotion on her face. A sigh of relief escaped his breath.

He was worried that someone might try to injure her if she was too friendly to them and let her guard down.

"It's good that you're all okay right now. I have to go. Otherwise, Zac might become jealous." He laughed.

Although he had assured Zac that he would safeguard Patricia, he was aware that if he got too close to Patricia, Zac would get envious.

Kareem laughed as he considered it.

But he didn't want Zac to feel resentful and envious.

After giving it some thought, he sighed and softly added, "I want to stay, but you know how Zac is." He sighed again once he was done speaking.

Patricia couldn't stop laughing when she saw the expression on Kareem's face. "I understand. Nonetheless, I feel grateful," she replied, patting him on the shoulder.

Then, she raised her eyebrows and grinned at him. She looked to be in a nice mood presently.

When he saw this, Kareem grinned. Now, he sensed a growing kinship with Patricia. It could be lovely to remain her close friend even if they couldn't be a romantic couple.

Meanwhile, Zac and Nicholas were deliberating on what to do next.

When they reached the pub that Anika often frequented, Zac peered through the car window at a familiar vehicle parked under the neon sign.

"Mr. Reynolds, Anika often comes here. Now that you have shown up here, it will cause a stir," Norman

softly said in Zac's ear. He seemed a bit concerned.

After all, there were individuals from all kinds of backgrounds here. Despite the presence of security personnel, Norman was concerned for Zac's well-being.

Aside from Norman, Nicholas was also concerned about Zac. But he understood this was a part of their plan.

"Relax. I'm alright," Patricia remarked in a jovial tone. As usual, she seemed to be having a good time.

He just prayed that their subsequent plan would go off without a hitch.

He just prayed that their subsequent plan would go off without a hitch.

"I understand," Zac said in a confident voice. He was about to exit the vehicle when Norman grabbed his hand.

"You need to hear another thing, Mr. Reynolds." While biting his bottom lip, Norman could not help but seem worried. He seemed to be unsure about whether or not to say it.

When Zac saw the look on his face, he scowled and questioned in a cold voice, "What is it?"

Zac could see in Norman's eyes that the latter was anxious.

After swallowing the lump in his throat, Norman nodded. "Actually, you're merely here to get some proof, right? You don't have to let the others see you." As soon as he was done speaking, Norman wore a pleading expression.

When Zac saw Norman's look, he scowled since he couldn't understand why he was so concerned.

However, Zac nodded to reassure Norman. Nevertheless, he understood what to do.

Zac swiftly exited the vehicle and entered the pub.

Suddenly, Norman pursed his lips. Nicholas sighed and remarked, "Don't worry; I'm certain that he will be alright." After saying that, Nicholas started his car and sped off.

Zac covered his face with a hat before entering the pub so that no one could recognize him.

He did, however, purposefully weave among the throng as though he wanted someone to take notice of him.

As anticipated, someone eventually took notice of him.

Instead of Anika, it was Jayson who noticed him first.

Zac was taken aback for a second when he saw Jayson standing in front of him before he settled down. He then presented a frazzled expression and prepared to depart.

"Why are you leaving so early? Or do you want to act as if you don't know who I am?" Jayson asked in a sarcastic tone.

When Zac heard this, he scowled in disapproval. He felt a little uneasy for some reason. Unfortunately, he wasn't sure whether Jayson knew who he truly was or thought he was Norman.

Unsure how to respond, Zac felt uneasy.

When Jayson saw Zac had stopped, he approached him right away, gave him a shoulder pat, and asked, "What's the matter? Do you want to pretend not to know me?"

When Zac heard this, he was at a loss for words.

Jayson seemed to be acquainted with Norman. Maybe it was because they both worked for Anika.

Zac was uncertain and a little uneasy.

He couldn't ask Jayson, however, as it would reveal him. At that moment, he wasn't sure how to respond to Jayson's query since anything he said might raise suspicion.

Jayson sneered and grasped Zac's shoulder when he was unable to elicit a response from him.

"Is there something wrong? Why don't you say something? Are you...?" Midsentence, Jayson stopped talking and revealed a sneer.

Zac had no idea what was happening and was unsure of how to respond.

After pausing for a second, Jayson abruptly released his hold on Zac's shoulder and said in a dejected voice, "You are so dull as usual."

After finishing his sentence, he scowled, seemed displeased, and rubbed his palm over his clothing as if he had touched something unpleasant.

Zac uncharacteristically sighed in relief as soon as he heard this. He was worried that Jayson might discover that he wasn't Norman if he was unable to come up with anything to say. Fortunately, it seemed that Norman usually said little to Jayson.

Just as Zac began to feel safe, Jayson snarled, gripped his shoulder once again, and whispered, "However, you are brave. How dare you get here when you know Anika has been hunting for you?" A burst of laughter escaped Jayson's lips.

When Zac heard this, he exhaled with relief. He specifically came here to speak with Anika and get some information from her.

"I..." Zac feigned fear while giving Jayson a pleading expression. "I'm only looking for someone. That's all."