

## Remarry 701

### [Chapter 701 You Have Grown](#)

Fortunately, Norman had made up an excuse for Zac before. Otherwise, Zac wouldn't have been able to answer Jayson's question.

Having heard the response, Jayson replied, "The person you're looking for is with Anika right now. Do you really want to go there and see her?" A devilish appeared on his lips.

Zac looked down, seemingly in thought. He was uncertain of what to do right now, and he was starting to get agitated.

If he were to leave at this moment, Jayson would suspect him. After all, he had heard of the woman before from Norman, and it seemed like he deeply cared about her.

'If I tell him that I don't want to see her, Jayson might get suspicious.'

After pondering on the matter, Zac decided to stay put and listen to what Jayson would say next.

"What's the matter, Norman? Are you going to be a hero or a coward?" Jayson sneered. It appeared that he looked down upon Norman.

Zac just pursed his lips, unable to think of what to say in response.

Though he was currently dressed up as Norman, he still had no idea how he would be able to fool Jayson.

Unable to get an answer out of Zac, Jayson frowned. He stared at Zac intently, beginning to suspect him. "Why aren't you saying anything? I know that you're a man of few words, but you're acting really weird today."

"I don't have time for this," Zac responded, regaining his composure.

He then realized that he spoke like he usually did, fearing that Jayson might've discovered him already. Fortunately, the latter didn't comment on it. He just looked at Zac with disdain and remarked, "Who do you think you are? You're nothing but a..." Jayson stopped for a moment and leaned closer to Zac's ear. "A toy boy."

Zac knew what he meant. He was well-aware of what Norman had been doing for Anika.

Fuming with rage, he glared at Jayson and clenched his fists. He really wanted to just walk away from this matter, but it worried him that he might give his disguise away.

Fortunately, Norman had made up an excuse for Zac before. Otherwise, Zac wouldn't have been able to answer Jayson's question.

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"You should head inside, or else the woman you love is going to..." Jayson chuckled, ignoring the look on Zac's face. He then walked away and didn't bother finishing his sentence.

When Zac saw the look in Jayson's eyes, he figured that the bastard was giving him a heads-up.

Jayson was obviously trying to lure him into going inside. Anika must've known that he was there.

After a moment of contemplation, Zac thought that Anika had set a trap for him. She must've been waiting for a long time for him.

However, he wasn't sure if she knew who he really was at this moment.

If Norman were here, he wouldn't leave the woman he loved here alone.

Aside from that, Anika hadn't made a move yet. She must be waiting for something to happen, but Zac had no idea what it might be.

After a while, Zac took a deep breath to calm himself down. Step by step, he walked towards the room.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw a woman tied up and kneeling on the floor. She had lots of bruises on her body, and even her face was wounded. How ruthless Anika was!

"Anika!" Zac roared. He knew that if Norman were here to see this, the man would be furious.

"Are you angry?" Anika grinned triumphantly. She was clearly enjoying this. "How do you feel? Do you feel so bad for her that you want to kill me? I'm sure you do." A bewitching smile appeared on Anika's lips.

When Zac saw the look in her eyes, he bit his lower lip. As he stared at the woman on the floor, he cleared his throat and said, "You can come at me, just don't hurt her. Let her go."

Now that Norman was on his side, Zac felt obligated to help him out with this.

Moreover, if he were unable to save the poor woman, she might end up getting killed by Anika.

"You want me to let her go? Are you fucking kidding me?" Anika sneered with contempt.

Her words implied that Norman's opinion meant nothing to her.

Zac frowned when he saw her reaction.

Upon seeing the look on his face, Anika stared daggers at him. "What? Are you upset? Sorry, but it makes me so happy to see you so upset!" She then broke into laughter.

At this point, Zac was enraged. He clenched his fists and glared at Anika while gritting his teeth. "What do you want, Anika?"

"What do I want? I thought you already know what I want?" Anika stood up, walked towards him, and slapped him across the face.

Her face was distorted by anger. She was snarling at him like an angry beast.

"That slap is a punishment. You know what you did, you asshole! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have..." Anika stopped midsentence, too angry to utter another word. Her chest was heaving up and down, and hatred could be seen in her eyes.

Zac scoffed at her, staring at her dead in the eye.

He wasn't scared of her at all. To him, there was nothing to be afraid of. Anika was just a cornered animal, roaring in vain.

"I didn't do anything wrong," said Zac. He didn't take Anika seriously, and he was glaring at her, seething with rage.

The look on his face seemed to amuse Anika. "Is that so? You really have grown, haven't you? Seems like you're brave enough to disobey me now!"

With that, she signaled to one of her subordinates.

Then, his men began to beat and kick the woman on the floor.

Unable to stand this any longer, Zac growled, "Let her go, Anika! Let's talk about this."

'I have to save this woman for Norman's sake,' he thought.

#### [Chapter 702 Zac Fough](#)

When Anika heard this, she laughed and ignored Zac. She motioned for her guys to take the woman away. Zac knew exactly what she was going to do.

He wanted to stop it, but Anika's subordinates were in the way. He would be exposed if he fought them.

Anika then flashed an enticing smile and ordered her subordinates to catch Zac.

Anika approached Zac and whispered with a strange smile, "Zac, do you think I can't recognize you?"

Hearing this, Zac widened his eyes, his lips opened, and his mind went blank. He didn't know what to say.

Anika recognized him! Since when did he give himself away? What exactly did she intend to do to him?

Zac was perplexed and unsure what to do.

At that very moment, a scream outside the pub caught Zac's attention.

But when he saw the person tied up on the counter, he was speechless and couldn't say anything.

Patricia? Why was she here? What was happening?

"What? Are you surprised? Are you worried?" Anika smiled sweetly and said coldly, sending shivers down Zac's spine.

At that moment, all Zac wanted to do was run out and save Patricia.

But he couldn't do anything now. He was outnumbered by four powerful men who worked for Anika here.

He was sweating and unsure of how to respond.

Seeing this, Anika smiled.

At the same time, Patricia, who was tied up, groaned and slowly opened her eyes. She could hear the noise, which made her feel very uneasy.

"What's the noise?" Patricia murmured, but when she opened her eyes and saw the scene in front of her, she was stunned.

Why was she in a bar? Why was she tied up? What the hell was going on?

When Anika heard this, she laughed and ignored Zac. She motioned for her guys to take the woman away. Zac knew exactly what she was going to do.

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If she recalled correctly, she was alone in the living room, pondering about something.

Then she smelled something strange, but she didn't give it much thought. She slowly passed out while smelling it. The next time she woke up, she was here in the bar.

Patricia couldn't help but frown when she saw the familiar men in black. She finally realized what was going on.

This had to be Anika's doing. She said that she would be giving her more gifts. This must be one of them.

When Patricia looked around, she couldn't help but frown and bite her lower lip.

"You..." Patricia roared. She started to give some serious thought.

"Don't worry, Patricia. All of them are good people who will be kind to you."

Patricia was startled when she heard a familiar voice. When she looked over, she noticed Jayson standing aside and smiling at her. He seemed to be enjoying this a lot.

Patricia bit her lip and glared at Jayson sharply. "You bastard, let go of me!"

She couldn't get away even if she wanted to. She was restrained and guarded by several men. She was well aware that any move she made now would draw their attention.

"Let you go? No way," Jayson said and looked very happy.

Patricia couldn't help but frown and stare at him when she saw this. She thought this location was filthy and wanted to leave.

She shivered and repressed her innate urge to move as he touched her with his large hands. "You scum, don't touch me!" she yelled at the man.

Zac was very angry when he saw this. He looked at Anika with a hateful glare.

"Anika, let her go, or..."

"Or what? Zac, you don't have any power here, and you should worry about yourself!" When Anika was done talking, she smiled and shook the glass she was holding. She was both pretty and scary-looking.

Zac bit his lower lip and sneered at Anika.

"Really? I'm not so sure about that," Zac said in a hushed tone. He knocked down the strong man next to him with all his strength and ran towards Patricia.

"Patricia..."

Zac called.

"I'm here, Zac. Please come and save me!" Patricia, who had been fighting back tears, burst into tears when she heard Zac's voice.

Zac grabbed her hand and locked his gaze on the men in black who was going to take a step forward. He fought with everyone in the room, and he even beat Jayson up.

Anyone who touched Patricia was beaten up by Zac.

After a while, everyone in the room except for Zac and Patricia was on the floor, groaning in pain.

Patricia had never seen Zac fight before, and she was a little terrified by his aura. "Zac..." she called out.

Even she was terrified of Zac right now.

Zac seemed to sense it, so he turned around, smiled at Patricia, and said, "It's okay now." As soon as he was done talking, he grabbed her hand and led her out of the bar.

But it wouldn't be that simple to leave here.

Anika and more of her guys were standing by the door at this point, making it impossible for them to leave.

"It's not so easy to leave. Since you've made it this far, why don't you stay a little longer?" Anika spoke coldly, with a smile on her face.

### [Chapter 703 Angry Zac](#)

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Fear was written all over her face.

Fortunately, Zac was there. Otherwise, she would have lost hope. Patricia could only hope that they could get through this together safely.

Zac gently grabbed her wrist upon sensing her fear. "Don't be afraid. I'm here." His gentle voice soothed Patricia in an instant.

She trusted him with all her heart. If Zac said he would get her out of here, she knew he would.

Disgusted by the two's display of affection, Anika sneered. She looked like a villain that came straight out of a movie.

"Even till now, you are still playing a loving couple?" Anika spat with so much hatred in her tone.

Seeing Patricia and Zac so in love with each other pissed her off big time. She wanted to separate them.

With a scoff, Anika said, "You love each other so much, right? I'd like to see how long your love can last!" Immediately after saying this, she cast a meaningful glance at her men.

However, Anika's men only stared at Zac. They had seen what he could do earlier.

And they were smart enough to know that they were not a match for him. So they all decided to take

Patricia first.

One of them rushed to Patricia's side, but was immediately beaten up by Zac.

The scene made the men fear Zac even more.

Seeing that none of her men wanted to make a move, Anika couldn't help but shout in rage. "What the fuck are you guys doing? He's alone! Why are you so scared of him?"

As much as Anika's men wanted to run away, they had no choice but to obey her because she was their boss.

Therefore, all of them charged at Zac and Patricia.

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When Anika saw who it was, her brow furrowed in anger. "Kereem? Are you on Zac's side now?"

"As the saying goes, the world is unpredictable." Kereem grinned at Anika. But it soon disappeared and was replaced with a warning look.

As soon as Patricia and Zac saw Kereem, they both sighed with relief. When they turned around, they discovered Nicholas had arrived as well.

If they hadn't arrived in time, God knew how they would struggle to fight against all these men here.

With a smile, Zac walked quickly to Patricia and sneered at her. "Anika, let's fairly compete in business, I won't be kind with you." He meant it.

The things Anika did today had gotten under his skin and upset him.

When he saw Patricia all tied up to the counter, surrounded by men who dared to touch her, Zac was outraged.

At that moment, he wanted to kill every man who dared to lay a finger on Patricia.

Anger flooded Zac's mind.

His bloodshot eyes made him seem like a ferocious beast ready to attack her at any moment.

In response, Anika scowled. She remained calm and composed like she didn't care even if he was mad.



"Good! Let's see how you can defeat me," Anika said in an arrogant tone.

Obviously, Anika looked confident. She didn't think Zac could win against her.

But the latter was just as confident as her. He sneered at Anika and said, "We'll see." Then he grabbed Patricia's hand and left with her.

With a shrug, Kareem arched his eyebrows at Anika and followed Zac.

Anika drew a deep breath as she became silent. Her pride couldn't accept how Zac and Kareem humiliated her in front of so many people.

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Suddenly, another man came and fought along with Zac.

'This isn't the end, Zac,' she promised to herself.

"Let's see who has the last laugh!" Anika yelled as she watched them walk away.

All throughout their ride back to Oakleaf Villa, Zac had never let go of Patricia's hand. She didn't dare to say anything, fearing that it would trigger his anger.

Right now, Zac looked so scary.

The moment they entered the living room of their house, he threw Patricia on the sofa and stared at her with frightening eyes.

"Zac, what's wrong?" Patricia asked in a trembling voice. She forced a smile even though her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

The look on Zac's eyes was so intense that she couldn't take it.

"Look at me!" Zac commanded when Patricia looked away.

Spooked, Patricia swallowed before slowly looking up at him. "Why are you angry with me?" she whispered.

Patricia had no idea why Zac was so mad at her, and she had no idea what to do.

However, Zac didn't answer her question. He simply stood there staring at her, which scared the crap out of her. She couldn't help but step back.

"Zac, calm down. You are scaring me."

Whenever he was angry, Zac could be so intimidating.

He was like an angry lion that she couldn't escape from.

After a long suffocating silence, Zac finally let out a sigh and spoke. "Patricia..." Now his tone was no longer rough. He even sounded a bit sad.

Confused, Patricia frowned.

What was wrong with this guy? Why did his mood change so fast?

"Zac..." Patricia called out.

#### [Chapter 704 You Can't Leave Me Alone](#)

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Just now, she had a strong sense of dread as a result of Zac's stare. That gave her chills. She probably would have run away from him if she weren't such a brave person.

When Zac heard this, he couldn't help but let out a giggle. He let out a sigh before continuing, "I was merely worried about you." As soon as he finished speaking, he grabbed Patricia and pulled her into his arms with a great deal of force, giving her the sense that he was nervous or worried about something.

Meanwhile, she could feel Zac's chest quivering, as if he was afraid that he would soon be deprived of something that was very important to him.

Then, with a little smile on her lips, Patricia's eyes showed a trace of sympathy for the person she was speaking to.

She was able to deduce, from the things that Zac was doing, what was going on in his mind. She had been acting a bit down, but all of her worries had disappeared by this point.

Because he was anxious about her safety, Zac seemed to be in a state of extreme fear.

"Patricia, have you noticed something? Earlier, I was actually shaking with fear." When Zac spoke those words, he was overcome with emotion and began to shake and sob.

"Yes. I noticed." Patricia laid her head on Zac's shoulder. How could she possibly be oblivious to his feelings?

Even at this precise time, she was able to pick up on a wave of sorrow, in addition to Zac's peculiar anxiety.

Despite the fact that Zac gripped her hand securely at the bar, she could still sense his anxiety. Even his palms perspired.

Even Zac, who had always been composed, would experience fear. Patricia felt a spark of warmth in her heart at the thought of it.

Did that indicate that she had a special place in Zac's heart?

At this time, the corners of her lips were slightly lifted, and she was smiling. She gazed tenderly at Zac. Then, she stood on tiptoe and kissed his forehead.

"Zac, don't be terrified. Am I not standing in front of you?" Patricia flashed a broad grin on her face.

Seeing the joy on her face, Zac felt somewhat reassured, but his feeling of dread remained.

Unhappily frowning and coughing, he seemed dissatisfied with something.

"You're underestimating what happened. If Kareem and Nicholas hadn't arrived in time, you and I would have been..." Zac trailed off. Patricia would understand even if he didn't complete the sentence.

"You went ahead and did it on purpose, right?" Patricia's asked in a displeased voice. She stared at Zac with a serious look on her face.

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From Anike's gaze, he realized that she would never let them go without a fight and that she might even murder them.

"You do not seem concerned at all!" Zac scowled and tapped Petricie's nose.

Beck then, at the best, he was terrified that he would not adequately defend Petricie. If that occurred, he would spend the rest of his life buried in regret and sorrow.

Fortunately, Petricie was still standing in front of him in perfect health. This was the one factor that made him feel at ease. Suddenly, a hint of compassion showed in his deep gaze. He scanned her from head to toe and took her into his arms once again.

This time, Zac held Petricie more tightly than before, as if he wanted to merge with her. The embrace, however, harmed her.

"Zec, you're holding me too tight. You're hurting me," Petricie said in a quiet voice.

Zec grinned warmly and felt a little embarrassed upon hearing this. Therefore, he released her and said in a calm voice, "I'm actually a little thrilled." Then he thought of something. He asked with suspicion, "How did Anike capture you?"

This was something that Zac was unable to comprehend. He had previously placed this area under his protection, making it hard for Anike's people to enter.

Petricie was compelled to tell Zac all that had occurred today after hearing what he said. She agreed that the whole situation was quite strange.

Initially, several ladies attacked her with eggs and leftovers; then, Sullivan came and she passed out.

When she woke up, she discovered that she was bound.

All of them seemed to be related.

Upon hearing Petricie's words, Zec frowned. He became lost in thinking.

Seeing the serious expression on Zec's face, Petricie instantly swallowed and closed her lips. She believed it was improper to speak at this time.

Zec abruptly clasped his hands after some time, as if he had just thought of something significant.

"What is the problem?" Petricie felt a bit uneasy when she saw the expression on Zec's face. She could not help but gaze at him with her eyes wide open, waiting for him to speak.

"It seems like I was careless in some way." Zec stared at Petricie with regret as a sigh escaped his lips.

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Upon hearing this, Patricia suddenly grimaced. She was unable to comprehend what Zac meant. In actuality, she believed that he had nothing to do with this situation. Anika had many tricks. If Anika really wanted to harm her, she could come up with a hundred or perhaps ten thousand ways to do it.

"Please do not blame yourself, Zac. Nothing bad happened to me, right?" With a kind grin, Patricia used her delicate hands to play with Zac's short hair.

However, Zac did not agree. He suddenly became quite serious and bit his bottom lip firmly.

"There's no way I'm leaving you here alone. You'll always accompany me wherever I go. I'll always go with you wherever you go," Zac said in a serious tone while gripping Patricia's hand firmly.

Patricia was stunned after hearing this. Her eyes widened in surprise.

"Have you lost your mind, Zac?"

How was this even possible? Was she supposed to follow Zac anywhere he went?

The next instant, Patricia shook her head and said in a firm voice, "No, it will have a negative impact on your job." Moreover, she found it quite cumbersome. She would feel as though she was keeping an eye on Zac.

When he heard this, Zac scowled. Apparently, he was unhappy with Patricia's response.

"What's the problem? How can I not be concerned about your safety if you are alone? I do not want today's event to occur again."

Zac's heart could not endure experiencing the same event again. If Patricia was in danger once again, he believed his heart would stop pounding. He was terrified by what happened to her today.

When he stated this, he was really serious and not joking at all.

When Patricia saw the determined expression on Zac's face, she sighed and was at a loss for words.

His look was so resolute. He might get angry if she refused.

She understood that Zac made this choice for her benefit. However, she did not want to be bound like that.

"Zac..." Patricia pleaded while drawing near to him with a cute pout.

However, Zac did not change his mind. For Patricia's safety, he must be firm this time.

"No, I have made my decision. Starting tomorrow, you must accompany me everywhere I go." After uttering such words, Zac left the room to take a shower. This time, he chose not to stare into Patricia's eyes.

#### [Chapter 705 Bump Into Lyndsy](#)

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Patricia could say nothing, given the current situation. Zac seemed to have made up his mind and had no intention of discussing it with her. All she could do was accept his decision.

She could imagine how it would be for the rest of her life.

"I'm so depressed. Why does it have to be like this?" Patricia said with a frown. She wanted to refuse Zac, but found that she couldn't.

She hadn't expected him to pull her out of bed while she was still asleep and drag her to the company.

As they entered the Reynolds Group, the employees looked at them strangely.

Patricia merely smiled in response to this reaction. Gossip was everywhere, and she couldn't control every bit of it.

But today, Patricia wasn't just anybody. She was following closely behind Zac.

Patricia thought that this was the case at first. But as time went by, she realized that Zac would follow her like a bodyguard wherever she went. He even followed her to the bathroom.

"Zac, I'm not running away. You don't have to follow me like this," Patricia said, trying to speak calmly to him while tamping back on her dissatisfaction.

Now that she was in the company, she couldn't lose her temper easily. She had to save Zac's face.

Zac, on the other hand, had no idea what was on Patricia's mind. His only hope was for Patricia to be safe.

"Even so, I don't know if Anika's people have sneaked in. I have to be cautious, for your safety," Zac said seriously.

But the more seriously Zac talked to her, the more annoyed Patricia became.

"Even so, you don't have to follow me to the... bathroom!" Patricia hissed the last word, exasperated.

She couldn't stand it anymore. Zac was still following his own whims, not understanding her at all.

"I'm doing this for your safety," Zac repeated helplessly as if he felt frustrated that Patricia couldn't understand him.

Patricia pursed her lips unhappily at the determined look in Zac's eyes.

She couldn't say a word, now that he was staring at her like this.

Zac had said that she didn't understand him, when in fact, it was he who would never understand her. Patricia couldn't be angrier at the sight of Zac. Her heart beat a depressed rhythm and she sighed helplessly.

How did he expect her to feel better when she was being treated like a clown all day long?

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Petricia looked away, still upset at Zac. She didn't want to continue this discussion. So she turned around and marched angrily towards the bathroom.

She wouldn't say anything else, even if Zac were still following her.

But Zac stayed put this time. He stood rooted to his spot and watched her from a distance.

If it weren't for Patricia's anger, Zac wouldn't have realized that he had gone too far.

Nicholas and Norman had warned him at the beginning that his actions would only fill Patricia with disgust and that they would probably end up fighting if Zac continued to behave like this.

Zec hadn't believed them at the time and he thought that he could convince Petricie.

But now, he came across as inconsiderate. Petricie was a person with high self-esteem. He couldn't follow her around like a stalker, as if he was monitoring her.

He wouldn't want to be monitored himself, would he?

Petricie breathed a sigh of relief when Zec didn't follow her this time.

She felt that she could go to the bathroom more freely and begin to hum a tune. But she didn't expect to run into Lyndsy.

"What a proud woman you are, Petricie," Lyndsy said, her words dripping sarcastic ridicule and jealousy.

Petricie knew what Lyndsy was jealous of.

She had almost forgotten that Zec had got Lyndsy a job. This woman was now an assistant to Zec's secretary.

All Lyndsy needed to do as an assistant was some chores. It was easy for her to help Zec's secretary run errands and deliver documents.

But this was not Lyndsy had expected. She had thought that after entering the company, she would get more chances to get close to Zec. Being reduced to nothing wasn't something she had taken into account.

Some men went too far, leering vulgarly at her, causing Lyndsy to squirm uncomfortably. It was becoming unbearable for her.

She believed she was a noble lady and those men didn't deserve her. Only the CEO of a company deserved her.

How did he expect her to feel better when she was being treated like a clown all day long?

Patricia looked away, still upset at Zac. She didn't want to continue this discussion. So she turned around and marched angrily towards the bathroom.

She wouldn't say anything else, even if Zac were still following her.

But Zac stayed put this time. He stood rooted to his spot and watched her from a distance.

If it weren't for Patricia's anger, Zac wouldn't have realized that he had gone too far.

Nicholas and Norman had warned him at the beginning that his actions would only fill Patricia with

disgust and that they would probably end up fighting if Zac continued to behave like this.

Zac hadn't believed them at the time and had thought that he could convince Patricia.

But now, he came across as inconsiderate. Patricia was a person with high self-esteem. He couldn't follow her around like a stalker, as if he was monitoring her.

He wouldn't want to be monitored himself, would he?

Patricia breathed a sigh of relief when Zac didn't follow her this time.

She felt that she could go to the bathroom more freely and began to hum a tune. But she didn't expect to run into Lyndsy.

"What a proud woman you are, Patricia," Lyndsy said, her words dripping sarcastic ridicule and jealousy.

Patricia knew what Lyndsy was jealous of.

She had almost forgotten that Zac had got Lyndsy a job. This woman was now an assistant to Zac's secretary.

All Lyndsy needed to do as an assistant was some chores. It was easy for her to help Zac's secretary run errands and deliver documents.

But this was not Lyndsy had expected. She had thought that after entering the company, she would get more chances to get close to Zac. Being reduced to nothing wasn't something she had taken into account.

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Since she couldn't get close to Zac, Lyndsy had planned to target a few company CEOs who had contacts with the Reynolds Group. But it wasn't as simple as she had thought.

She had been seducing those CEOs for so long, but never succeeded. Her anger was inevitable. Besides, watching Zac's attitude towards Patricia today increased Lyndsy's envy and hatred towards Patricia.

Patricia wiped her hands and looked at Lyndsy, a faint smile playing on her lips.

"What's wrong? Are you jealous?" Patricia asked, the complacent smile barely masking the ice she felt towards Lyndsy.

She obviously knew what was on Lyndsy's mind, but she didn't expect Lyndsy to remain so stubborn when things had come to this point. Lyndsy hadn't changed one bit.

Before Lyndsy could say anything, Patricia chuckled and said, "It's been so long but you are still arrogant. Don't forget that this is no longer the Sampson family's company, and you are no longer a rich lady."

Patricia was telling the truth. There was no difference between Lyndsy and anyone else now. If she didn't abandon her hateful thoughts, she would suffer a lot.

Lyndsy was furious as she heard this. She glared at Patricia and said fiercely, "Don't think that you are great just because Zac likes you now. And don't forget that Anika and Zac are still a couple, and you are just..." She sneered at this, her tone turning mocking.

Patricia understood what Lyndsy was trying to say. She was insinuating that Patricia was a mistress who had destroyed Zac and Anika's relationship.

But Patricia wasn't going to be cowed down by this statement. She had chosen to believe Zac and had mentally prepared herself to face sarcastic words like this.

"Really?" Patricia said, smiling. Her eyes flashed with determination. "Even if you say stuff like this, you can't defeat me. Only Zac and I know what happened between us. You're just another outsider."

Patricia's smile was amused, indicating that she wasn't taking Lyndsy seriously.

Lyndsy, on the other hand, sneered disdainfully at her. "Patricia, you're really different now. I didn't expect you to be so shameless."

#### [Chapter 706 Promise Me](#)

"Seriously? I don't believe I am any more shameless than you are. What I've accomplished pales in comparison to the things you've done." As soon as Patricia finished speaking, she grinned broadly at Lyndsy.

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When Lyndsy heard this, she was enraged beyond belief. She stomped her feet and roared, "Patricia, don't let your guard down. It's difficult to predict who Zac will end up dating in the future."

Lyndsy was quite haughty and didn't take Patricia seriously at all when she said this.

Patricia shook her head and said, "It won't be you."

Patricia's words were meant to irritate Lyndsy.

When Patricia saw Lyndsy's haughty expression, she didn't know what else to do. Lyndsy needed to be reminded to stop daydreaming.

Lyndsy wanted to attack Patricia. She was so enraged that she bit her bottom lip fiercely. She repressed her rage, however, and sent Patricia a scowl instead. She then turned around and walked away silently.

Patricia couldn't resist giggling as she saw Lyndsy leave. She really thought Lyndsy was a bit silly.

It was quite challenging to interact with Lyndsy at this time since the latter was still stuck in her identity as a noble lady.

However, it was Lyndsy's concern. The future was Patricia's to decide. It was unrelated to Lyndsy.

When Patricia left the room, she saw Zac had a pleasant expression on his face. A flicker of light was bursting in his dark eyes.

When Patricia saw the expression in Zac's eyes, she scowled and questioned, "What's the matter? You seem to be quite content."

Patricia didn't understand Zac's joy.

"I never thought that you're that resilient." Zac grinned broadly, seeming to be really pleased with Patricia's performance at the moment.

When Patricia heard this, she pursed her lips and sneered, "Were you eavesdropping just now?"

"Not at all, no. I wouldn't act in such a way. Your voices were so loud. I could hear you clearly." Zac gave off the impression that it was not his fault. It was clear from his words that he was denying responsibility.

Patricia pursed her lips unhappy at the sight on Zac's face, and regarded him warily. Crossly, she said, "Okay, I trust you."

It was okay since Zac heard her. Patricia didn't mind it at all. This might be advantageous for her. "Seriously? I don't believe I am any more shameless than you are. What I've accomplished pales in comparison to the things you've done." As soon as Patricia finished speaking, she grinned broadly at Lyndsy.

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He wanted to take Patricia out today since he seldom took her out to unwind these days. She should not have spent the whole day in the house.

Patricia had to comply with Zac's demands. Actually, she was really overjoyed to be able to take a stroll.

She hadn't left the house since she had returned. She couldn't even meet her mother. It made her sad.

Petricie couldn't help but ask Zec for a favor after dinner. She hadn't seen Giselle in a while. Moreover, she had been lying to her mother lately by saying she was too busy with work in the United States.

Petricie was at home, but she was unable to see Giselle. It made her sad.

When Zec saw the look on Petricie's face, he inhaled deeply and started to consider it.

"Zec, is it all right?" Petricie begged and gave Zec a sweet look.

If Zec objected, Petricie was determined to go and meet her mother without him.

Zec could tell what Petricie was thinking by the look in her eyes. In a low voice, he asked, "You will still go and meet her if I don't allow it, right? What do you think I can do?" It implied that he had just granted her request.

Zec looked serious as he held Petricie's wrist. "You must swear to me that you will come back home as early as possible."

In actuality, Zec was concerned about Petricie's security. She had no option but to act in order to protect herself.

Petricie nodded when she heard this and said gravely, "No issue. I swear to you."

However, after seeing Giselle, Petricie changed her mind.

Though she had promised Zec she would go home soon, she hadn't seen Giselle in a while. She didn't want to leave so soon.

Likewise, Giselle refused to let her daughter leave so soon. She wouldn't have realized Petricie had returned if she hadn't read the news.

"Why didn't you notify me about your return? Were you intentionally keeping it from me?" Giselle reprimanded in a critical tone. She was furious, but she genuinely felt bad for Petricie.

Giselle felt bad for her daughter after reading the news headlines about Petricie.

Although Giselle was unaware of what had transpired between Zec and Anike, she assumed that Zec must have his reasons for what he had done.

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"I apologize for worrying you, Mom." Patricia firmly gripped Giselle's wrist. It had been so long since they had last seen one other, and Giselle looked run-down.

Giselle's situation made Patricia feel bad. Both she and Giselle were unwilling to release the hold on each other's hands.

Even though Zac wanted to tell Patricia that it was time to leave, he was unable to do so since the two of them were so unwilling to part ways.

At the same time, he had a fleeting notion that choosing to take Patricia out today was a sensible decision.

Patricia found it very monotonous and depressing to spend the day alone in the house.

But it had become quite late. Zac feared that she might be in danger if she lingered any longer.

"Patricia..." In an effort to communicate with Patricia, Zac called out her name and winked at her.

Patricia was concentrated on Giselle, not realizing that Zac was gazing at her.

Giselle saw Zac's reaction and grinned, saying softly, "It's quite late. Stay the night and depart the next day, okay?"

Zac and Patricia both had a brief moment of disbelief upon hearing this. They assumed they had misheard it as they exchanged dubious glances with one another.

They weren't at the Sampson family's home; they were in the Lowell family's house. Giselle was not allowed to make this choice. Richard wouldn't mind, but it was difficult to predict whether or not Richard's mother would approve.

Giselle saw the two people's concerns. She smiled softly before stating, "Don't worry. Richard took a vacation along with his mother and sister. They won't return until a few days later. I'm the only one living here."

Naturally, Giselle had the final say in this situation since she was alone in the house.

Patricia was thrilled to hear this and nodded right away. "Okay. We should spend the night since it's late."

Patricia mostly did so because she wanted to spend more time with Giselle. In addition, when she learned that Giselle was alone at home, she felt bad for Giselle.

"How about it, Zac?" Patricia gazed at Zac sporting a broad grin. She had just accepted, but she was

requesting Zac's opinion.

#### [Chapter 707 Patricia's Memories](#)

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Upon hearing Zac's response, Patricia and Giselle exchanged glances and smiles.

Seeing their grins at that moment, Zac knew he had made the correct choice.

After some while, Zac sat quietly by himself and observed Patricia and Giselle conversing.

Zac and Patricia had already had dinner, but when they heard that Giselle intended to prepare midnight snacks, they both agreed and yelled to eat something wonderful.

Both Zac and Patricia were aware of Giselle's culinary prowess. In addition, Patricia hadn't tasted Giselle's cooking in a very long time, so she was looking forward to it.

When Giselle brought out two bowls of sweet dumplings from the kitchen, Patricia's grin was full of tenderness, as if she were recalling fond childhood memories.

In those days, whenever Patricia was upset, Giselle would prepare her sweet dumplings. The sweet dumplings included her preferred peanuts and bean paste, and she could always consume two huge bowls.

When Giselle noticed the expression on Patricia's face, she smiled and said, "Patricia, you have remained the same. You are overjoyed to see sweet dumplings."

Zac pursed his lips and regarded Giselle with suspicion upon hearing this. "What? Are you hiding something?"

"What? No!" Patricia scowled fiercely at Zac. It was not a secret but rather a lovely childhood recollection.

Giselle smiled without uttering a word and put the sweet dumplings before them.

"Come on. Eat them."

"Mom, I haven't had your sweet dumplings in a very long time." Patricia behaved like a spoilt kid in front of her mother while smiling sweetly.

When he saw Patricia's reaction, Zac became suspicious. This was the first time he had seen her in this state.

Similarly, Zac felt the sweet dumplings had an unusual flavor. Although he did not experience the same level of happiness and warmth as Patricia, he found it to be rather endearing. Perhaps this tasted like home.

After eating the sweet dumplings, Patricia and Giselle conversed briefly before Patricia and Zac went to the guest room.

"You have consented. Am I allowed to decline?" Zac pursed his lips and groaned miserably. Although he didn't want to stay, he couldn't say no to Patricia when he saw her adorable grin. He only wanted to accompany her.

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It was the first time Zec had ever stayed at someone else's residence. He was unable to fall asleep. He tossed and twisted like a kid making noise.

"What is the matter with you?" Petricie could not resist inquiring. Since the beginning, Zec had been tossing and turning, which caused her great anxiety and prevented her from falling asleep.

Zec couldn't help but groan slightly upon hearing this. He crossed Petricie on the shoulder and said, "I can't fall asleep in the new bed." When Zec stated this, he glanced away from Petricie out of embarrassment.

He was an adult. If he told people he was unable to fall asleep in a different bed, they would laugh at him.

Petricie did not, however, laugh out loud. Instead, she smiled and said, "I can't fall asleep in any other bed, either." As soon as Petricie completed her sentence, she started to laugh aloud.

Hearing this, Zec rolled his eyes at her. He assumed Petricie would find him humorous, but she didn't.

The next instant, Zec scowled at Petricie while tapping her nose. "I expected you to make fun of me just now."

"I won't because we're in similar situations." Petricie smiled, and a strange expression appeared on her face as if she had just remembered something.

Noticing this, Zec said with a dubious frown, "What's the matter? Are you contemplating anything unpleasant?"

"Not at all," Petricie said casually. She was lying in the bed and gazed softly at the ceiling.

"When I was young, my mother and I always shared the bed. In addition to the scent of body wash, there was also a strong scent of medicinal oil on my mother's body. Even though she used a lot of body wash to eliminate the odor, she was unable to do so. When Sullivan was dissatisfied in the past, he would beat my mother to vent his anger. Although he concealed it from me, they were unaware that I had seen it several times. Sullivan did not like my mother or me. He always pulled a long face when he saw me. I didn't know why he hated us until I met Yolande and her kid. When I was bullied, my mother would prepare me sweet dumplings. As long as I could smell and taste the delightful sweetness of the sweet dumplings, I would be pleased and forget about the unpleasant events."

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With tears in her eyes, Patricia could not help but sigh slightly as she spoke of this.

Everything was in the past for Patricia, much like her relationship with Zac. Miscommunications and negative memories between them had also vanished. Now, she only needed to focus on the future.

Hearing this, Zac pursed his lips and was at a loss for words. He regarded Patricia with blank eyes.

When Patricia said this, Zac's first thought was that she was recalling her youth.

Patricia had never discussed her upbringing with him. In reality, Zac only recalled seeing her once at a dinner when she was a youngster and meeting her for the first time as an adult. At that moment, he proposed marriage to her by himself. However, he didn't do it because of love. He just desired to get what he required.

Zac discreetly sighed while pondering this. His heart hurt. He was horrified by the fact that he had done that.

If time could be rewound, he would start again with Patricia and create a lovely young love memory with her.

Zac groaned and pursed his lips, unsure of what to say to Patricia to console her.

Realizing what was on his mind, Patricia smiled softly, and her eyes glowed with a soft light. It seemed as if she was telling Zac that everything had gone, and she no longer cared. She simply recalled it today for no apparent reason.

Patricia had no idea why she told Zac everything. Possibly because of their close friendship, she felt the desire to share her past with him.

"Patricia, you have endured so much suffering." Zac pursed his lips and wrapped his arms around Patricia. His tone was filled with sympathy.

He did not anticipate that Patricia, his beloved, would have endured such suffering when she was a child. And yet he himself had also hurt her a lot.

When Patricia met Zac's eyes, she smiled softly, fiddled with his short hair with her thin fingers, and whispered, "Zac, don't blame yourself. You are not at blame."

The more Patricia said this, the more uneasy Zac became. He was melancholy while maintaining a straight face.

"I..." Just as Zac was about to respond, the bedside telephone unexpectedly rang, interrupting their chat.

#### [Chapter 708 Some Clues](#)

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Sadly, the phone continued to ring. It would not cease until Zac responded.



"You best answer it. It might be Nicholas," Patricia said softly since she feared Nicholas might have something to tell Zac.

Zac pursed his lips and hit the respond button after hearing this. Nobody was aware of what the caller had said to Zac.

At that moment, Zac's face darkened and his eyes became piercing. He seemed irritated.

Patricia grimaced and was bewildered upon seeing the gleam in Zac's eyes.

She did not inquire about it till Zac hung up the phone. "What's the matter? Is there anything amiss?"

The expression on Zac's face suggested that something had occurred.

Zac pursed his lips miserably and seemed very dejected. He couldn't help but sigh slightly before murmuring, "Something occurred at the firm."

When he stated this, Zac's expression suggested he was concealing something.

Patricia made it quite clear that she would not push Zac to tell her if he did not choose to do so.

However, when she saw the look on Zac's face, she could not help but be concerned. "In that case, you..."

When she saw Zac's expression, she realized that he was going to depart.

"Forgive me, Patricia. I..."

"I know." A soft smile flashed on Patricia's face. There was compassion in her eyes. She already anticipated this when Zac answered the phone.

Before Zac could respond, Patricia gazed at him tenderly, caressed his hair, and said, "However, you must be cautious and look after yourself."

Zac nodded. Without a word, he rose to his feet and changed his clothing.

Seeing this, Patricia quickly rose up and watched Zac leave. She could not help but sigh till she lost sight of Zac.

Giselle, who had been awakened by Zac and Patricia, stood by herself. Seeing the reluctance on Patricia's face, she could not resist patting her on the shoulder and whispering, "Don't fret. Zac is extremely competent. He will fare well. The issue will be resolved shortly."

Giselle's remarks immediately made Patricia feel better. With a hint of concern in her eyes, Patricia

noded slightly at that very time.

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However, to Patricia's amazement, Zac called her the next morning.

Zac's voice on the other end of the line was quite worried. He spoke briefly with Patricia before leaving for work.

His statements implied Patricia should stay at her mother's house and he would send people to protect them.

Giselle was home alone. Zac didn't have time to accompany Patricia, but he didn't want Patricia to be stranded at home alone, so he let Patricia and her mother stay together.

Knowing Zac's genuine intentions, Patricia refrained from speaking more. In this sense, though, she was more concerned about his safety.

Giselle touched Patricia's shoulder after seeing her distressed look. "Just wait for Zac to come back. Don't fret. He'll be fine."

Patricia was aware that her anxiety served no purpose. Therefore, she decided to protect herself while waiting for Zac.

Simultaneously, Zac was very busy at the Reynolds Group. When confronted with much paperwork, he felt almost overwhelmed.

Nicholas couldn't stop biting his lower lip as he saw Zac's arduous efforts. At this point, he was unable to assist him.

Nicholas had arranged for Norman and the lady he loved to stay in a safe place. Anika had difficulty locating them this time.

In addition, Anika was too preoccupied with Zac to investigate Norman.

Nicholas and Zac felt considerably more relieved as a result. Before leaving, Norman gave Nicholas some crucial information that might be used against Anika.

If Zac and Patricia wanted to be together in the future, the proof would be essential.

"Normen requested that I forward this to you, boss," Nicholes said politely. Then, he gave Zec the file bag without a second thought.

Suddenly, Zec raised his eyebrows and regarded Nicholes with suspicion. Then, he glanced at the file bag on the desk and was eager to open it.

Zec saw the photos of Anike with several guys, and there were also logs of their conversations and records of them checking into hotels together, all of which were crucial to him.

"Excellent. These materials are sufficient." A contented grin formed on Zec's face.

Suddenly, his despair vanished, and he became very cheerful.

Zec did not anticipate that Normen would provide him with such vital information before leaving. It was not in vain that he defended Normen's loved one.

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Nicholas discreetly exhaled a sigh of relief upon seeing the grin on Zac's face. Making use of the chance, he urged in a low voice, "It is time for you to relax, sir. You have been busy for a long time and have not yet relaxed. If Patricia is aware of it, she will certainly feel pity for you."

Nicholas was right. If Patricia saw how hard Zac worked, she would feel terrible for him and be compelled to convince him to take a break.

Hearing Nicholas' words, Zac immediately thought of Patricia. His heart was filled with longing. When he recalled what she had said to him last night, he couldn't help but feel disturbed.

How could he not feel sad for Patricia when he considered the difficulties she had endured?

Suddenly, Zac could not hold back a sigh. A touch of sadness could be seen on his face.

Nicholas frowned at seeing the expression on Zac's face and asked, "Boss, what's wrong?" Was there something wrong with what he said?

Nicholas said nothing improper, but Zac was suddenly too sensitive. Merely thinking of Patricia was enough to make him emotional.

Zac missed Patricia. He had no idea what was happening with her. He wanted to see her, but he was unable to quit the firm at this time.

Zac's melancholy marred his face.

Nicholas did not know what Zac was contemplating, so he could only observe him from a distance.

Eventually, Kareem knocked on the door and entered. He grimaced as he realized that something was off with the office's vibe.

After seeing that Zac had a long face and Nicholas looked powerless, Kareem coughed and asked, "Have you committed a heinous act?"

Kareem was joking and intended to lighten the mood.

Surprisingly, the mood did not improve, and he was met with the piercing gazes of two individuals, Zac and Nicholas.

Kareem then grinned uncomfortably and murmured softly, "Stop staring at me like that. I'm just joking." As soon as Kareem concluded his speech, he went to Zac with the paper.

"This is what Anika has been doing recently. I have discovered some hints. What is your opinion?" Kareem had a kind grin. There was a glint in his eyes as if he was indicating something to Zac.

### [Chapter 709 Fight Back](#)

Upon seeing the look in Kareem's eyes, Zac opened the folder and read the document. Something dawned on him.

Upon seeing the look in Kareem's eyes, Zac opened the folder and read the document. Something dawned on him.

It could be gleaned from Kareem's eyes that there must be some sort of hidden secret about the document.

The more Zac thought about it, the more anxious he became. He wanted to know what exactly was going on.

When Zac saw what was written on the document, he scowled. His eyes narrowed as he stared at Kareem.

"Where did you get these things?" Zac asked. He cast a sharp glance at Kareem, examining his every move.

Zac was shocked because the document contained information about Kareem's partnership with Anika.

'Why is Kareem giving this to me and what the hell is on his mind?'

Zac was lost in thought. He was worried that he might fall into Kareem's trap if he weren't careful enough.

Upon seeing the look in Zac's eyes, Kareem eased up. He pursed his lips and said, "You don't have to look at me like that. Read it before you make a decision."

He knew what was on Zac's mind at the moment, and he wasn't in any hurry to make him decide.

It was understandable that Zac might be doubting his intention.

Kareem thought it was reasonable for Zac to take his time, so he didn't want to rush him.

Zac's eyebrows knitted together. He gritted his teeth, uncertain if he should trust Kareem.

After pondering on it, he thought it was better to read through the document first.

Zac took a deep breath in order to calm himself down and assess the materials carefully.

But when he read the rest of the papers, a frown appeared on his face.

Kareem had obviously given this document to him for a purpose. He didn't want to show Zac Anika's recent moves. But instead, he intended to show him that he was indeed working with Anika.

"Kareem, tell me..." Zac looked into Kareem's eyes in confusion.

'What is he thinking of? Why did he show this to me?' he thought.

"Don't you get it?" Kareem raised an eyebrow at him and smirked as if he was hinting at something.

Based on the look on Kareem's face, Zac gleaned that he was indeed acting strange. There were many mistakes and omissions from the document Kareem presented.

'Why on earth are there mistakes and omissions from these?' Zac wondered. Something dawned on him. 'The mistakes must be Anika's fatal weaknesses!'

Upon seeing the look in Kareem's eyes, Zac opened the folder and read the document. Something dawned on him.

"Kareem..."

Kareem chuckled, interrupting Zac midsentence. "There are things that you don't need to say out loud. The important thing is that you and I understand what they are. It all depends on what you'll do next. You need to watch over Patricia in the coming days. Anika is capable of doing whatever it takes to get what she wants."

"Kereem..."

Kereem chuckled, interrupting Zec midsentence. "There ere things that you don't need to sey out loud. The important thing is that you end I understand whet they ere. It ell depends on whet you'll do next. You need to wetch over Petricie in the coming deys. Anike is cepeble of doing whetever it tekes to get whet she wents."

Heving seid thet, Kereem left the office in e hurry.

After he left, Zec was stunned. Kereem hed left him the document. He pursed his lips, gresping the folder tightly.

"It seems that Kereem hes mede up his mind to turn egeinst Anike this time," Zec murmured.

Upon heering him sey thet, Nicholes frowned. He couldn't understand whet Zec meent. Just es he wes ebout to speek, Zec cut him off.

"Nicholes, look efter Petricie end keep her sefe. Her sefety depends on you now." Zec wore e stern fece. He decided to give Nicholes the most important tesk of ell.

Nicholes looked into Zec's eyes end esked, "Boss, you're elso in denger. I've elreedy sent ell of my men to protect Petricie. But you..."

If he were being honest, he wes elso worried about Zec's sefety.

Zec shook his heed end smiled. "I'm fine. You need to heve more feith in my ebilities."

"Boss, it doesn't heve anything to do with my belief in your strength. There's no one ound to protect you. How em I supposed to rest essured knowing thet?" Nicholes wes visibly enxious.

He knew thet Zec wes just worried about Petricie's sefety, but he believed thet Zec should elso be worried about his own sefety. If something were to heppen to Zec, Petricie would be devesteted.

"Sorry, boss. But I cen't heed your commend this time." Nicholes wes edement about his decision. He wes determined to keep Zec sefe.



Zac glared at him. But instead of telling him off, he just let out a sigh.

'Well, since Nicholes seems determined to do this, I can't force him to go,' he thought.

"Fine. In that case, I'll assign you another task." Zac had to assign Nicholes to investigate Anika's operations on the Sempson Bay project, the Sempson family's company, and the Curtis family's company instead.

If Kareem's information was truthful, then Anika was in trouble at present.

Nicholes was efficient in his task. Within less than a half day, he already conducted a thorough investigation on everything.

"Kareem..."

Kareem chuckled, interrupting Zac mid-sentence. "There are things that you don't need to say out loud. The important thing is that you and I understand what they are. It all depends on what you'll do next. You need to watch over Patricia in the coming days. Anika is capable of doing whatever it takes to get what she wants."

Having said that, Kareem left the office in a hurry.

After he left, Zac was stunned. Kareem had left him the document. He pursed his lips, grasping the folder tightly.

"It seems that Kareem has made up his mind to turn against Anika this time," Zac murmured.

Upon hearing him say that, Nicholas frowned. He couldn't understand what Zac meant. Just as he was about to speak, Zac cut him off.

"Nicholas, look after Patricia and keep her safe. Her safety depends on you now." Zac wore a stern face. He decided to give Nicholas the most important task of all.

Nicholas looked into Zac's eyes and asked, "Boss, you're also in danger. I've already sent all of my men to protect Patricia. But you..."

If he were being honest, he was also worried about Zac's safety.

Zac shook his head and smiled. "I'm fine. You need to have more faith in my abilities."

"Boss, it doesn't have anything to do with my belief in your strength. There's no one around to protect you. How am I supposed to rest assured knowing that?" Nicholas was visibly anxious.

He knew that Zac was just worried about Patricia's safety, but he believed that Zac should also be

worried about his own safety. If something were to happen to Zac, Patricia would be devastated.

"Sorry, boss. But I can't heed your command this time." Nicholas was adamant about his decision. He was determined to keep Zac safe.

Zac glared at him. But instead of telling him off, he just let out a sigh.

'Well, since Nicholas seems determined to do this, I can't force him to go,' he thought.

"Fine. In that case, I'll assign you another task." Zac had to assign Nicholas to investigate Anika's operations on the Sampson Bay project, the Sampson family's company, and the Curtis family's company instead.

If Kareem's information was truthful, then Anika was in trouble at present.

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Once Zac had read the information that Nicholas gave him, a look of triumph appeared on his face. He looked like he already knew what would happen to Anika next.

"I didn't expect Anika to be so careless. Clearly, she wants to win, but she glossed over some important details, and that's why she made a huge mistake."

Nicholas looked at Zac in confusion. "What are you trying to say, boss?"

"It doesn't matter. All we have to do now is to fight back, so that Anika won't have a chance to turn the situation around." Zac's eyes glinted. He seemed to be looking forward to what the future held.

Nicholas, on the other hand, was stunned when he saw the determination on Zac's face. Each time Zac had this look on him, it meant that he had everything under control already.

Patricia remained in her mother's place for two days. During these two days, all she could think of was Zac.

She hadn't heard of any news about him, leading her to get worried.

What made Patricia even more dispirited was the fact that there were so many bodyguards stationed in the house. It looked like something was about to happen.

Suddenly, an idea came to Patricia's mind. Her heart was racing and she couldn't calm down. She was worried about Zac's safety.

Giselle noticed that Patricia was pacing back and forth in the living room, visibly anxious. She snickered behind her back and said, "Patricia, stop walking all over the place. I'm getting dizzy."

"Mom, I'm so worried. Look at me! I'm about to cry. Why are you still messing with me?" Patricia shot her mother a glance and thought, 'What's wrong with her? How is she still in the mood to joke around?'

"How could you say that?" Giselle stood up and approached Patricia. She patted her on the shoulder and gave her a smile. "You need to relax, dear. Trust in Zac. He'll pull through like he always does."

Patricia heaved a sigh, visibly disheartened. She bit her lower lip and said, "Mom, it doesn't matter if I have faith in him or not. But there has been no news about Zac these past few days. I'm really worried about him."

In the past, no matter how busy he was, he'd always call her to inform her that he was okay. But now...

Patricia was really worried about him.

#### [Chapter 710 An Uninvited Guest](#)

"Mom..." Patricia couldn't help but mumble. For the last three days, Zac has not called her. She was quite concerned.

"Mom..." Patricia couldn't help but mumble. For the last three days, Zac has not called her. She was quite concerned.

In addition, what unnerved Patricia the most was that there were so many bodyguards stationed in the house.

Was anything wrong with Zac?

Patricia could not help but have the negative thought. Her heart was filled with sadness.

Giselle recognized Patricia's thoughts upon seeing her gaze. She exhaled, caressed Patricia's hair, and said, "Don't fret. Zac is going to be alright."

Patricia nodded slightly to console Giselle. However, her worry was beyond description.

Since so many of Zac's bodyguards suddenly appeared at the house, Patricia assumed that Zac must have issued instructions; otherwise, this would not be the case.

At the time, Patricia was agitated. She paced back and forth in the living room, displaying a distressed expression.

Upon seeing her look, Giselle pursed her lips and shook her head in despair. She finally realized what was occurring.

The present circumstance was not as straightforward as Patricia believed. Seeing the serious looks on these men's faces, Patricia was certain that Zac was fighting against Anika.

Patricia became more anxious as she pondered this. She was momentarily unsure of what to do. She had incredible emotions.

"I wonder how Zac is doing right now." Patricia murmured as a touch of concern flickered over her face. She scanned the horizon with her bright eyes as if expecting to see a familiar person.

However, despite her hopes, she did not see that individual.

When Patricia was feeling gloomy, she unexpectedly saw Nicholas. With a glimmer of optimism on her face, she hoped she could hurry up to Nicholas and inquire about Zac's condition.

When Nicholas observed Patricia's look, he couldn't help but furrow his brows and grin uncomfortably. "Patricia, what is your problem? Why are you staring at me in this manner?"

At this time, Patricia's eyes were exceptionally dazzling and alluring.

The more Patricia regarded Nicholas in this manner, the more anxious he became. He was constantly under the impression that he had done something wrong to cause Patricia's anxiety.

"No, it's not like that." Patricia smiled nervously and hesitantly waved her hand. She couldn't help but giggle to conceal her shame upon realizing that her glare was too intimidating.

"Mom..." Patricia couldn't help but mumble. For the last three days, Zac has not called her. She was quite concerned.

"Just let me know how Zac is doing at this time. The fact that he hasn't phoned me in so many days causes me great concern."

"Just let me know how Zec is doing et this time. The fect thet he hesn't phoned me in so meny deys ceuses me greet concern."

With e distressed expression, Petricie could only sigh hopelessly.

Petricie wes ewere thet work wes essentiel, thet it wes e criticel moment, end thet Zec must be well-prepered. However, how could she not be concerned when he did not contect her in the lest two deys?

Nicholes gently nodded end seid, "Petricie, do not fret. Boss is doing well, elthough he hes been rether busy letely." Nicholes could not help but scowl upon heering this es he seemed to recell something.

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"Busy? Whet's keeping him busy? Is it..." Petricie helted ebruptly end wes et e loss for words.

She realized that Zec must be very busy and nervous, but she was unable to assist him. She even needed his protection. In light of this, Petricie felt unqualified to be his wife.

Nicholes, understanding what Petricie meant, smiled slightly, patted her on the shoulder, and consoled her, "Petricie, stop overthinking. If you are in danger, Zec will get more concerned, and the situation will become more complex."

Nicholes was telling the truth. She should protect herself well; else, Zec would be concerned.

Petricie was aware of Zec's affection for her. If anything really happened to her, Zec's anxiety would cause him to abandon his career and disregard everything else.

Petricie sighed and was at a loss for words upon reflecting on this.

The issue was now so evident. Even if Petricie intended to assist Zec, she would only exacerbate the situation.

Upon reflecting on this, Petricie calmed down. She took a deep breath and looked at Nicholes.

"You haven't eaten lunch yet, huh, Nicholes? It is now lunchtime. Please, sit down."

Nicholes would certainly accept Petricie's offer since she was a skilled chef. He loved the food cooked by her.

After lunch, Nicholes said something to Petricie and then departed.

"Just let me know how Zac is doing at this time. The fact that he hasn't phoned me in so many days causes me great concern."

With a distressed expression, Patricia could only sigh hopelessly.

Patricia was aware that work was essential, that it was a critical moment, and that Zac must be well-prepared. However, how could she not be concerned when he did not contact her in the last two days?

Nicholas gently nodded and said, "Patricia, do not fret. Boss is doing well, although he has been rather busy lately." Nicholas could not help but scowl upon hearing this as he seemed to recall something.

The look on Nicholas' face prompted instant anxiety in Patricia. Just now, he said that Zac was okay, but he now stared at her in this manner. How could Patricia not worry?

"Busy? What's keeping him busy? Is it..." Patricia halted abruptly and was at a loss for words.

She realized that Zac must be very busy and nervous, but she was unable to assist him. She even needed his protection. In light of this, Patricia felt unqualified to be his wife.

Nicholas, understanding what Patricia meant, smiled slightly, patted her on the shoulder, and consoled her, "Patricia, stop overthinking. If you are in danger, Zac will get more concerned, and the situation will become more complex."

Nicholas was telling the truth. She should protect herself well; else, Zac would be concerned.

Patricia was aware of Zac's affection for her. If anything really happened to her, Zac's anxiety would cause him to abandon his career and disregard everything else.

Patricia sighed and was at a loss for words upon reflecting on this.

The issue was now so evident. Even if Patricia intended to assist Zac, she would only exacerbate the situation.

Upon reflecting on this, Patricia calmed down. She took a deep breath and looked at Nicholas.

"You haven't eaten lunch yet, huh, Nicholas? It is now lunchtime. Please, sit down."

Nicholas would certainly accept Patricia's offer since she was a skilled chef. He loved the food cooked by her.

After lunch, Nicholas said something to Patricia and then departed.

"Just let me know how Zac is doing at this time. The fact that he hasn't phoned me in so many days causes me great concern."

However, Patricia did not anticipate an unexpected visitor to arrive shortly after Nicholas departed.

Lyndsy appeared before Patricia with a pleasant expression. At that point, Patricia thought her eyes were playing tricks on her. How could Lyndsy seem so submissive?

"Patricia, do you not want me here?" Lyndsy spoke in a flirtatious manner. Her delicate looks and unusual sweet voice made it tough for people to resist her request.

Patricia, though, was an exception. Her intuition told her that Lyndsy must have a purpose when she talked to her in such an intimate manner.

Even so, Patricia didn't want to shut the door in her face. Lyndsy was, after all, a guest. In addition, this was not the Oakleaf Villa but her mother's place. Patricia had no authority to make a choice.

"How may I assist you?" Patricia didn't want anything to do with Lyndsy, but she could see by her gaze that she wouldn't go if she didn't reach her objective.

In this instance, Patricia decided to get to know what Lyndsy wanted from her.

"Are you not going to offer me a seat?" Lyndsy smiled softly.

'Offer her a seat? Is she serious?'

It was not that Patricia was narrow-minded, but Giselle might be furious if she saw Lyndsy.

Patricia was quite explicit about how Yolanda had previously treated Giselle. Even though Patricia did not hate them anymore, she could not simply forget what had occurred in the past.

In addition, no one could comprehend what Giselle had been through in the past.

Although Giselle had moved on with Richard's love and care, she still hated Yolanda and her daughter.

"You are not required to enter. Just say it if you have anything to say," Patricia said indifferently as she coldly regarded Lyndsy.

Patricia did not know Lyndsy's intentions, but she did not want Giselle to become upset or furious upon seeing Lyndsy.

Lyndsy seemed cool and composed upon seeing Patricia's facial expression. With a thoughtful look, she said, "In that case, will it be possible for us to speak in the pavilion?"

'Speak with her? What in the world does Lyndsy want to discuss with me?' Patricia's intuition was telling her that Lyndsy had some hidden agenda.