

Remarry 721

[Chapter 721 Pretend To Be Strong](#)

After hearing this, Zac gave Patricia an angry look and then tapped her on the nose. He said in a low voice, "All you do is eat."

"I'm starving. Obviously, I am going to eat. If I'm not going to eat, what else am I supposed to do?" Patricia stared at Zac, feeling that it was perfectly okay for her to act in such a manner.

When Zac realized that Patricia felt better, he grinned and let out a relieved sigh. He had been concerned that she might overanalyze the situation or feel unhappy about it. It seemed at this point that he had been overthinking the situation.

After some time, Zac's subordinates brought all of the mouthwatering food over. Patricia swallowed and let out a giggle as she inhaled the alluring aroma. "There is a great deal of mouthwatering cuisine available today."

"Yes. I have ordered the dishes that you like the most. You should eat them all!" Zac urged with a kind grin, which was brimming with compassion for her.

Patricia's expression changed as she heard this, and she pouted. She spoke in a hushed tone, saying, "I'm a patient now. Are you saying I should eat by myself?" Patricia behaved like a pampered brat the whole time.

When Zac heard this, he couldn't help but let out a snicker. He patted her head.

"Where do you get the nerve to negotiate a better deal with me?"

"Don't you like it? Look at me. It's the finest opportunity I've got right now. If I don't make the most of this opportunity, I'll feel terrible about myself." Patricia smiled broadly at Zac as she raised her eyebrows in response to what he had said.

Suddenly, Zac scowled at her while seeming helpless, but there was undeniable love visible in his eyes.

This was one of the many ways that Zac was eager to look out for Patricia. As long as she was getting what she wanted and was content, he would not show any reluctance.

After some time, Zac opened all the boxes of food and started feeding her.

During this period, Patricia was treated like a queen and was pampered with delectable meals and attentive care.

Kareem finally came through the door after what seemed like an eternity had passed. As he witnessed this situation, he couldn't help but poke fun at the couple by saying, "Don't put your love on display like

that. This is a hospital. Don't you think that you are going a little bit too far?

"What are you talking about? This is what a normal couple will do, right?" Zac and Patricia both stared in the direction of the speaker.

Hearing this, Kareem could not contain his laughter. He believed he was insane. How else could he have said that?

Patricia and Zac never believed they were going too far. In Patricia's present circumstance, she could not eat by herself. If Zac did not feed her, then who would?

Whether or if Patricia was willing to allow another person to feed her, Zac would not agree.

"It's all fine. I know you two are in love. Don't boast in my presence." The tone of Kareem's voice suggested that he was very displeased.

Both Zac and Patricia understood that he was kidding. Today, Kareem visited Patricia, indicating that he was concerned about her.

"By the way, I purchased a basket of fruits for you. Eat whatever you like."

"I appreciate that, Kareem. You are extremely generous." Patricia smiled respectfully. Although she was unable to see the emotion on Kareem's face, she could surmise what it was.

The next instant, Kareem regarded Zac with suspicion as if he were dropping a clue.

Zac gave a small nod and pursed his lips in desperation. There was evidence of emotion in his eyes.

Patricia was blind to their facial expressions. But when there was a brief lull in the conversation, she realized what was going on.

"Speak up if you have anything to say. Do not send speechless messages when I cannot see anything."

When he heard this, Zac's expression clouded as he grimaced. Evidently, what Patricia said displeased him.

Kareem could not help but chuckle out loud. He couldn't help but gush, "Patricia, you're so amazing. How could you make such a statement?"

Hearing this, she proudly lifted her chin in a narcissistic way. "Thank you."

Today, Patricia's activity caused Zac and Kareem to frown. They sensed something amiss.

After a lengthy pause, Patricia snarled, "If you're too ashamed to discuss it in front of me, please do it in

private."

Then, she waved her hand to dismiss them.

Since Patricia instructed them to do so, Zac and Kareem did not hesitate to go. They had something to talk about.

However, as they departed, they failed to see the terror in Patricia's eyes. She was really terrified, but she did not want Zac to be concerned, so she appeared to be strong.

Patricia was suddenly unable to see for no apparent reason. She was naturally terrified. But she couldn't induce anxiety in Zac, much alone display it.

Moreover, Zac was already really concerned about her. If she displayed negative feelings, he might not be in the mood to do anything except spend every day with her.

Although Patricia wished him to follow her everywhere, logic advised her not to.

If so, what should Zac do about the situation between him and Anika?

Patricia felt hesitant when contemplating this. It was Anika's responsibility that Patricia turned out this way. She would not let Anika go.

In addition, she hoped that the problem between Zac and Anika might be resolved quickly. She did not want to postpone it any longer.

Zac and Kareem exited the room without understanding Patricia's thoughts. The mood became unexpectedly somber. The two gazed at one another, each with a distinct expression in their eyes.

"What did you acquire from Lyndsy?" Zac was direct and to the point. Since Lyndsy worked for Anika and was engaged in this incident, there must be hints.

Kareem responded with a grin and a hopeless shrug, "Lyndsy doesn't know anything. Anika only requested that she take Patricia out and said nothing further."

"Is that so?" Zac did not trust it in the least. He even wanted to question Lyndsy in person.

Kareem grimaced and pursed his lips hopelessly upon hearing this. Then he said, "If you don't trust me, there's nothing I can do." A helpless expression appeared on his face.

They had worked together for so long, yet Zac still did not trust him. Kareem could not help but feel dissatisfied.

Zac took a long breath and said, "It's not that I don't believe you, but I don't believe Lyndsy. She is a

clever woman and is likely to have deceived us."

Kareem comprehended and acknowledged Zac's reasoning. Lyndsy was a great schemer. Kareem was aware of this from a prior conversation.

Nonetheless, Lyndsy was truthful this time. She was anxious about her safety, after all.

[Chapter 722 Don't Worry](#)

"Lyndsy would never put herself in such a precarious situation," Kareem said in a serious voice. There was no hint of lie or doubt in his tone.

At the moment, Lyndsy was terrified. The videos Kareem showed her had an effect on her. On the other hand, he was becoming more concerned about Patricia.

"How is Patricia doing these days?" Kareem inquired, his lips pursed.

When Zac heard this, he couldn't help but let out a little sigh and shook his head in response. "The doctor is uncertain as to whether her condition was brought on by nervousness or drugs."

Zac cocked his head to the side and had a miserable expression on his face. It was clear that he was really concerned about Patricia.

Zac was aware of what Patricia was thinking about, despite the fact that she didn't seem to care. Because she didn't want Zac to worry about her, she made sure to have a level head.

"Don't be under the impression that Patricia is completely fearless. Actually, she is also nervous." Frustration and worry could be seen on Zac's face.

After hearing this, Kareem showed his approval by nodding his head. No matter how Patricia tried to hide it, they were able to see through her.

"What are your plans?"

"I'm going to see Anika."

"I can't let you do that." Kareem was not of the same opinion and believed that Zac's action was foolish. If Zac went to meet Anika, he would walk right into the trap that she had set for him.

It was obvious that Anika had planned a trap for them. She was anticipating that Zac would be careless and fall into it.

Zac was aware of what he was talking about, but the circumstances prevented him from giving the matter any thought.

At this point, Zac was experiencing a lot of anxiety over Patricia.

Kareem pursed his lips. "Even if you go to Anika, there is a possibility that you will not be able to get anything. Let's hold off judgment until we find out what the next step will be."

After hearing what Kareem had to say, Zac seemed somewhat less anxious. He couldn't act on a whim since he found what Kareem had to say to be rational.

His expression became gloomy, and he seemed dejected. Kareem stroked him on the shoulder and said, "Well, don't overthink it. Now Patricia needs your more than ever." As soon as he completed his sentence, Kareem gazed at Patricia in the ward.

Zac grasped Kareem's meaning. Now, Patricia needed his care. Consequently, he was unable to act on instinct.

"I understand. Currently, I ought to accompany Patricia." Zac then turned around and headed towards Patricia while smiling gently.

Hearing this, Kareem nodded in approval. When he saw Zac's back, he experienced a change in emotion. Next, it appeared he would need to exert himself.

When Anika learned that Patricia had become blind, she smiled meaningfully.

"Great. Lyndsy performed well this time." A sharp look appeared in her lovely eyes.

This did not come as a surprise to her. It seemed that Lyndsy was not a simple person. She might even feign such pity that neither Zac nor Kareem could discern her genuine hue.

However, it was excellent. Zac would not be in a predicament if not for Lyndsy's remarkable acting ability.

Upon seeing the look on Anika's face, Jayson, who was standing next to her, complimented her with a grin. "Yes, Lyndsy did an excellent job. Miss Curtis, what is your next move?" Jayson brushed his hands together and seemed eager.

"Next move?" Anika furrowed her eyebrows and took a drink of wine before saying, "I have no next move."

Then, a trace of contentment appeared in her eyes. She had the assurance that she had everything under control.

This caused Jayson to grin uncomfortably. He believed Anika to be overconfident. Now it was just getting started. No one was aware of what would occur next. Why was Anika so self-assured?

Anika grinned and narrowed her eyes upon seeing Jayson's uncertainty. With a thoughtful expression, she said in a low tone, "After all, Zac will undoubtedly approach me. There is no need for more action on my part." Confidence filled her voice.

"Miss Curtis, are you that confident?" Jayson asked in a cautious tone, fearing Anika's anger if he said anything incorrectly.

Anika abruptly sneered and boasted, "I know better than anybody what kind of person Zac is."

Despite Anika's unwillingness to admit it, it was the truth. Zac's passion for Patricia exceeded Patricia's expectations.

Even when Anika was with Zac before, she had never seen him be that apprehensive. However, when Zac was with Patricia, he was an entirely different person. He became impetuous and unreasonable.

Because of this, Anika was upset. Why was Patricia able to gain Zac's favor while Anika had no place in his heart?

The icy tone of Anika's speech caused Jayson to shiver.

Jayson had already recognized that Anika was a bad person. It was risky for him to collaborate with her.

"In the next days, pay close attention to what Zac does and what's happening with Patricia." Anika took a drink of the red wine with a relaxed expression.

Hearing this, Jayson didn't say anything. He nodded slightly and then left without more comment.

Suddenly, Anika's phone rang. It was an unrecognizable number.

"How are you doing? Has Kareem satisfied you?" Anika asked in a mocking tone.

"Barely." The phone rang with Lyndsy's condescending voice.

Anika then produced a lovely grin and said, "Just barely? It seems that he should exercise more."

"Stop talking nonsense! When are you going to help me out?" Lyndsy was not going to beat around the bush.

Even though she was skilled at acting, she would eventually be discovered if she continued to do so. Moreover, it was difficult to deceive Kareem.

"It is not the appropriate moment," Anika said with indifference.

Lyndsy could not help but grimace upon hearing this and mumbled, "When is the proper time? You

should be aware that delaying it is not prudent."

Anika comprehended Lyndsy's meaning.

Eventually, Lyndsy's deception would be uncovered, regardless of how adeptly she lied. Moreover, Kareem was not a fool. Therefore, he would undoubtedly identify a flaw.

"We'll discuss it after Patricia's situation is resolved."

Hearing Patricia's name piqued Lyndsy's attention. "I heard that Patricia was blind," she said in a quiet voice, unable to suppress a wry smile.

"Are you not aware of it? Why do you put on an act?" Anika gave a slight grin. They were quite updated about Patricia's present condition.

[Chapter 723 Don't Be Afraid](#)

When Lyndsy heard this, she couldn't help but laugh. "Since you have seen right through me, I have no choice but to acknowledge it," she remarked in a happy tone.

"Well, keep in mind that the days ahead are really important," said Anika.

"I understand. I am going to be cautious." The moment Lyndsy completed her sentence, she put the phone down and hung up.

Anika was by herself as she sat still on the couch. She took a swig of the red wine, and her expression suddenly took on a profound tenor. She got up slowly and made her way to the window, where she stood and stared out into the nighttime outside.

Anika flashed a piercing grin while subtly rocking the glass that was in her hand. Her alluring eyes betrayed a sneaking hint of malice at that very moment.

"I hope you appreciate the present that I give you, Zac." After that, Anika took another drink of the red wine, contentment spreading over her eyes.

Patricia could only feel a surge of warmth as the morning sun shone in. She was unable to see the brilliant brightness.

Suddenly, she had the impression that it was so lucky when one could see.

Patricia was sitting on the bed by herself, immobile and expressionless like a lifeless doll. She only took a quick glance at the balcony, but she could see nothing.

When Zac entered the room and observed what was going on, he couldn't help but clench his teeth and give a sour smile. He also bit his bottom lip.

Now Patricia seemed to be in such a sad state. Zac wished he was the one suffering instead of her.

It looked as if she had been anticipating Zac's arrival all along. Patricia furrowed her brow and cocked her head slightly to the side as she whispered, "Zac?"

Zac gave a quiet response upon hearing her voice. Instantaneously, the expression of despondency that had been on his face vanished, and it was replaced with a trace of affection. He hurriedly made his way to Patricia.

"Do you want to eat? I have bought congee for you." The lunch box was gently opened by Zac, and he then placed a spoonful of congee before her lips.

Patricia, who had a happy grin on her face, expressed her contentment. Every day, Zac treated her like a queen.

Zac felt a sigh of relief as he caught a glimpse of the broad grin on her face. He was at a loss what to do if Patricia continued to feel sad.

Just as Zac placed the last spoonful of congee in her mouth, a playful voice rang out.

Zac and Patricia regarded the door with suspicion. Jack was smiling and stood at the door.

"Can you two please pay attention to the environment? How can you demonstrate your affection in the hospital?" Jack stated in a tone of helplessness as if he didn't want them to display their affection.

Hearing this, Patricia smirked and gently lifted her chin, displaying an arrogant demeanor. "What's the matter? Are you jealous?"

"No, I am not jealous. At home, Sonia treats me quite nicely. We maintain a low profile and do not flaunt our relationship everywhere." Jack tossed his hair with a conceited expression on his face.

Patricia couldn't help but offer a sour grin when hearing this. Even though she could not see Jack's facial expression, she could tell from his tone that he was a narcissist.

Patricia shrugged hopelessly and added, "I'll ask Sonia whether or not you're speaking the truth."

Hearing her statements, Jack said instantly, "I am only joking with you. Please don't ask her about it."

Zac and Patricia immediately broke into laughter upon hearing his statements.

They were aware that Jack was pretending. If Sonia was there, Jack would demonstrate his affection in numerous ways. Patricia was familiar with him.

"Jack, are you here empty-handed?" Patricia could not resist taunting him, and she was in a good mood.

Since yesterday, her pals had been dropping by one by one. She was content.

Patricia had always believed that she was lonely and surrounded by few people.

Since she met Zac, though, everything seemed to have changed. There were more people by her side. Some were kind to her, while others were unkind.

She had met a variety of individuals. Regardless of the circumstances, these individuals were an important part of her life.

"That's right," Jack said nonchalantly and set down the thermos bottle he was holding. Then, he lifted his eyebrows in Zac's direction.

"Really? We've been friends for so many years. How could you visit me without bringing anything?" Patricia shook her head in dismay and seemed dumbfounded.

In actuality, she was already pleased that Jack could visit her. Patricia was not the kind to appreciate presents. She only wanted a subject for conversation with Jack.

Zac didn't say anything. He regarded Jack with suspicion and opened the thermos bottle unconsciously. Then, he grimaced.

When Jack spotted Zac's gaze, he nonchalantly grinned and whispered in his ear, "Sonia made it in the morning. It is supposed to be beneficial for Patricia's eyes."

Zac graciously nodded with a nice grin.

Patricia seemed to have caught their hushed conversation. She grimaced in displeasure.

"Hey! What did you say behind me?" Patricia pouted her lips.

"It's not like that. We don't have the nerve to do such a thing." Jack made a joke and was going to speak more. But he was abruptly astonished.

Even Zac's eyes were wide open in disbelief. Instantaneously, his thoughts became blank.

Patricia scowled in bewilderment. She felt an instantaneous shift in the environment, which turned depressing. She sensed that something had transpired.

"What's the matter?" Patricia grimaced deeply. She felt as if something was going to flow out of her eyes at that moment. It was so painful that she was unable to open her eyes.

The next instant, Patricia could not contain her scream. She covered her eyes with her hands and said, "My eyes are hurting."

Hearing her voice, Zac and Jack immediately returned to their senses. They hurriedly approached Patricia, apprehensive and concerned.

"What's the matter, Patricia?"

"My eyes hurt so much!" Patricia, in a state of terror, bit her bottom lip firmly. "My eyes are so painful, Zac. What's going on with me?"

Zac and Jack were unable to stop swallowing. They regarded Patricia in silence, unsure of what to say.

They were stunned by how Patricia looked. She was fine just now. Then, a little amount of blood suddenly flew out of her eyes, which terrified Zac and caused him to worry. He then heard Patricia screaming and saw her covering her eyes.

"It's alright. It is only due to a side effect of the medication. Calm down," Jack replied quickly and tried to console Patricia.

Hearing this, Zac softly caressed her hair and said, "Relax. You need not be fearful. This is only a side effect of the medication. Have you forgotten what the doctor said? The medication's adverse effect will cause you to experience some discomfort."

"Really?" Patricia questioned with suspicion. She was agitated and thought that things were not that simple.

"Of course," Jack replied and attempted to console her.

[Chapter 724 Something Fishy](#)

Patricia, who had been in a state of terror, had a little sense of relief upon hearing them. She felt a sense of serenity come over her, and the discomfort in her eyes began to subside.

"Wait here. I'll call the doctor." Jack gave Zac a knowing grin before hastily leaving the room.

Naturally, Zac was aware of what Jack intended. He wanted Zac to keep her company. In such a case, Patricia would have an excessive amount of thoughts, which would make the issue more difficult.

Zac was at a loss for words how to respond to the present circumstance with Patricia. It was a concern of his that Patricia might get upset and weep. It was not beneficial to her eyes in any way.

"Relax. Jack is going to call the doctor. You shouldn't worry about it." Zac offered her some kind of consolation. He was scared that Patricia would overthink the situation, so he only lightly brushed her hair with his fingers.

When she was told this, Patricia gave a little nod. She was experiencing discomfort due to the fact that there was still some liquid in her eyes.

Patricia softly bit her pink lip while leaning on Zac's chest. She was stumped for a few moments as to what she should say to him.

Even though Patricia had been anxious before, she was able to settle her nerves now that Zac was at her side.

However, things were not as simple as they had anticipated. They had first believed that it was merely a side effect of the medication that they were taking. Unfortunately, the doctor was unable to identify any causes after doing the checkup. In addition to this, Patricia's predicament was becoming more critical, and the discomfort in her eyes was intensifying.

After another afternoon passed, her eyes became a terrifying shade of crimson and swelled up significantly.

Patricia was unable to fall asleep until she had tossed and turned for quite some time. When that moment finally arrived, Zac let out a long, contented sigh of relief. He stared at her with a worried expression on his face.

When Zac saw Patricia in this state, it crushed his heart and made him enraged all at the same time.

But at this point, Zac was powerless to help her and could only watch her suffer.

"I..." Zac had to restrain himself from grabbing his hair and biting his bottom lip forcefully. He gave off the impression of being disturbed, and his heart seemed to be filled with despair.

When Jack saw the look that Zac had on his face, he couldn't help but purse his lips. He made his way around to Zac's side and gave him a friendly tap on the shoulder. "If Patricia sees you in such a state, it will make her very unhappy. Don't put too much of the responsibility on yourself. It is Anika's fault."

Jack was taken aback by Patricia's situation. Anika's employment of such a sleight of hand at this juncture demonstrates her callousness.

What a horrible human being!

The doctor was unable to determine what was wrong with Patricia's eyes.

If the doctor could not determine the cause, he would be unable to treat her eyes. In such a scenario, Patricia's eyes could not be healed.

If so, Anika was the only one who could rescue Patricia.

Anika was quite cunning.

As he pondered this, Jack pursed his lips in despair. Anika was a really difficult lady.

Now that things had reached this point, Zac would do his best, even if Anika was difficult to deal with.

"Anika!" As soon as he heard Anika's name, Zac became enraged. The blue veins on the back of his hand pulsed as he grasped the chair with his large hand. His body emitted a frightening aura.

Jack was aware of his thoughts. At this time, Zac was so enraged that he desired immediate revenge on Anika.

"Relax. Do not behave rashly," Jack told him, fearing that Zac might behave irresponsibly.

The next instant, Zac took a deep breath and attempted to keep his so-called sanity by suppressing the wrath in his chest.

"I understand. If I see Anika at this time, she will be in an advantageous position," Zac growled with a frown. His deep-set eyes radiated with a chilling icy aura.

Upon seeing Zac's gaze, Jack could not help but tremble. As predicted, when Zac got enraged, he behaved like a wild animal that would immediately attack its target.

As soon as Kareem learned of Patricia's condition, he went to the hospital. He was astonished to see her like this.

"What's going on?" Kareem asked. She looked well last night. Why did she suddenly seem so different?

At the moment, Patricia's eyes were red and frighteningly swollen like cherries.

Patricia's eyes were closed. Even if she wanted to open her eyes, she was unable to do so. She could hardly keep her eyes partially open.

"I have no clue," Patricia replied in a helpless manner and bowed her head with a dejected face.

Kareem quickly altered his tone and teasingly said, "Do you want to become Ultraman?"

"It does not interest me." Her voice was filled with despondency and melancholy.

In Patricia's speech, Kareem detected a wave of disillusionment and melancholy. He pursed his lips and approached her. He patted her on the shoulder. "Everything will be all right. You must have faith in Zac."

"Yes, I understand. I have faith in him and am aware that the current scenario is quite complicated,"

Patricia said in a light tone and with a thoughtful gaze.

Kareem smiled bitterly upon hearing this. He just then came to his senses. Only Patricia was there in the room. He did not see Zac.

"Where is Zac? I haven't seen Zac since I arrived."

"He and Jack left. Just now, the doctor check my eyes, and they left to converse."

"Is that so?" Kareem spoke casually. Fortunately, Patricia could not see his face at the moment; otherwise, she would be overthinking.

Zac and Jack left with the doctor. They must be talking about something. They spoke in secrecy for fear that Patricia might hear their conversation.

Realizing this, Kareem shifted the subject and began speaking about the day Lyndsy attacked Patricia.

"Is Lyndsy with you?" Patricia was shocked and could not help frowning. "Are you housing her? Or..."

"Naturally, I am investigating her," Kareem explained, not wanting Patricia to misunderstand his intentions. "I believe that something is amiss with Lyndsy. Her performance and the things she delivered to me are flawless. I am skeptical, though."

When Patricia heard this, she nodded slightly. She could not help but recollect the events of that day. Then, she said, "That day, Lyndsey requested my presence at the pavilion in the garden. She also said that she poisoned my mother's meals."

While speaking, Patricia got uncomfortable and suddenly thought about Giselle.

"On that note, how is my mother?" Patricia clutched Kareem's hand.

"You don't have to worry. Your mother is doing well," Kareem said in an attempt to console her. Nonetheless, he detected something incorrect in her statements.

Patricia's words differed somewhat from what Lyndsy had told Kareem. Lyndsy had never talked about Giselle.

At this time, Kareem discovered that Lyndsy was acting suspiciously. In addition, Patricia said him that Lyndsy had poisoned Giselle's meals. Was Patricia also poisoned?

[Chapter 725 A New Clue](#)

When Kareem reflected on this, he felt his excitement level rise. He couldn't wait to get up, so he grasped Patricia's wrist as soon as he did. "Patricia, please hold on. I need to talk to Zac right now."

Kareem dashed out the moment he finished speaking, and Patricia was not given an opportunity to share her thoughts.

Patricia's expression changed to a scowl all of a sudden. She had little comprehension of the situation at all.

"Kareem, why are you getting so worked up?" Her state of mind was muddled. Just now, she could very obviously feel the enthusiasm that Kareem was giving off in an instant.

Plus, he was in such a rush to talk to Zac. There must be some kind of mistake here.

Patricia swallowed. Her mind was racing with questions, but she couldn't see anything, so there was no way she could step outside. She had no choice but to patiently wait for Zac and the others to return.

Kareem rushed up as soon as he saw Zac and said in an ecstatic tone, "Zac, I have uncovered a fresh clue."

After hearing this, both Zac and Jack seemed to be a little startled. They turned to gaze at Kareem and questioned, "What did you say just now?"

They were taken aback by what Kareem had just stated to them.

"I said I found a new clue." Kareem's expression suddenly lit up with a glimmer of joy. He was unable to conceal the exhilaration that was building up in his chest.

Zac gave Kareem a dubious glance and asked, "What did you find?"

"There is a chance that Patricia's eyes can be treated." When we were talking about this, Kareem found himself choking up. He was walking too quickly right now, and he hardly had any time to catch his breath.

When Zac heard this, he was taken aback. He glanced at Kareem in astonishment.

"Kareem, can you repeat what you said? Is that really possible?"

Zac never even considered the possibility that Kareem might uncover a fresh piece of information quickly.

Kareem acknowledged his statement with a nod and then took a few deep breaths.

Then, he told Zac and Jack what Patricia had told him.

"Therefore, I think that Lyndsy also poisoned Patricia, although I am unaware of the nature of the poison."

"However, Giselle seems well," Jack cut in. If Giselle and Patricia were both poisoned, then their symptoms should be identical.

However, Patricia became blind, while Giselle collapsed and had a stomachache.

"I believe that the blindfold is the second crucial component," Kareem boldly said as he seemed pleased.

Hearing this, Zac and Jack immediately understood the main concept.

"That makes sense." Jack nodded his head in agreement.

But Zac did not believe this. Why did Anika make such a move if it was so simple?

"I believe the issue is complex," Zac said with a gloomy expression. "Consider the matter carefully. We have a good understanding of the kind of person Anika is. Her animosity for Patricia cannot be quickly diminished. In the present circumstances, she must defend herself."

"Anika thinks that Patricia is her weapon against me since Patricia is my vulnerability. Therefore, it will be hard for us to locate the antidote." At this point, Zac examined the situation objectively and concluded that something was amiss.

When they heard his comments, Kareem and Jack grimaced. They were so dissatisfied that they couldn't help but bite their lips.

As a result, Zac said, "I have examined the blindfold. It is simply a typical one. There is no issue with it."

Regarding this, Zac could not help but let out a little sigh. The happiness in his heart abruptly vanished at this moment. They had celebrated so soon.

Kareem was the one who was most disappointed. He believed he had discovered something valuable, but he did not anticipate that it was worthless.

"It seems that I was too rash." Kareem pursed his lips and exhaled deeply.

Upon hearing this, Zac regarded Kareem with gratitude. He touched Kareem on the shoulder and added with a kind grin, "We know you did it for Patricia." Then, Zac pursed his lips together.

The three of them were then rendered useless. They couldn't help but sigh as they exchanged glances.

They had never before felt so powerless. Moreover, it was quite ironic.

The three of them were lauded as the most successful businessmen, but they had little control over Patricia's situation. Was this not ironic?

"Don't worry about it any longer. We can move on to the next step of the plan." Zac shook his head slightly and touched Kareem's and Jack's shoulders.

They exchanged a small nod and a sour grin.

Zac eventually returned to the ward. Patricia sat alone on the bed and seemed to be meditating. Zac was unable to refrain from frowning and felt sad for her.

Patricia was able to see everything, so she could only sit there. At first glimpse, Zac was able to sense her sense of isolation and loneliness.

"Patricia, forgive me. I left you alone in the ward." Zac hurriedly made his way over to Patricia and grabbed her in both of his arms.

Zac couldn't help but bite his lower lip as he put his chin on her head. His eyes seemed to be filled with gloom.

Why did Patricia have to go through so much? What was wrong with her that she couldn't have a happy life like other women?

When Zac considered this, he was overcome with feelings of shame and remorse. Patricia wouldn't be the way she was now if it weren't because of him. It was all his fault that he had not provided enough protection for her.

Patricia was unable to see Zac's face or his eyes at that time, so she was unable to determine what was going through his thoughts. However, she was able to sense his anguish via his words.

"Don't put the responsibility on yourself, Zac. I'm fine. Have you not been telling me that? I have faith that you would hire the most skilled physician to treat me."

The tone of Patricia's speech was kind and optimistic.

Because of this, Zac was unable to convey to Patricia what was going through his mind.

Patricia had an air of unwavering optimism and self-assurance. He was unable to disappoint her in any way.

"Yes, I promise to find a way to make you healthy once again," Zac promised in a confident voice.

When she heard his voice, Patricia smiled sweetly and gave a little nod in acknowledgment. Despite this, she was hiding her anxieties and concerns beneath her cheerful front.

However, Zac was unable to notice it. All he cared about was getting Patricia well as quickly as he could.

He would not be deterred from engaging in combat with Anika under any circumstances.

Patricia would have stopped Zac if she realized what was going through his head at the time. But at this time, she was unable to observe the look that was on Zac's face.

Patricia had no idea what was going through Zac's head; all she could do was feel the warmth of his arms.

[Chapter 726 Talk After Drinking](#)

As soon as Giselle heard that Patricia was in the hospital, she went to visit Patricia in the middle of the night, despite the fact that she was in terrible shape.

As soon as Giselle saw her cherished daughter like this, she felt an overwhelming sense of regret and misery. She blinked back the tears that were forming in her eyes and lifted her hand. She wanted to gently stroke Patricia's puffy and red eyes, but she was worried about causing Patricia any pain. As a direct consequence of this, her hand was left hanging in the air since she was at a loss what to do.

"Patricia, my darling, how could this happen?" Giselle began to cry uncontrollably and was at a loss for words. She hurriedly approached Patricia and gave her a bear embrace since she felt terrible about what had happened to her.

Upon seeing this, Zac was unable to control the urge to bite the inside of his lower lip and murmured, "It's all my fault. I'm sorry. I did not provide Patricia with the best possible care." He bowed his head slightly while displaying an embarrassed expression.

Giselle regained her composure upon hearing this. She brushed her tears away and gave Zac a sweet grin. "Zac, this is not your fault. Don't blame yourself. We should be happy that Patricia is with us."

Giselle was right. It was a stroke of good luck that Patricia was in front of them.

"You're right, Mom." Patricia could not help but lay her head on Giselle's shoulder as she acted like a spoilt daughter.

Giselle's heart was heavy as she became aware of Patricia's need for her, and as a result, tears once again started welling up in her eyes. She made a concerted effort to keep the tears from streaming down her face so that Patricia wouldn't be able to discover anything.

When they saw this, Zac and Richard both let out a sigh.

None of them want for Patricia to be placed in such a predicament. They felt sad over her present condition.

Zac was heartbroken. Richard only just took a casual glance at Zac before he was able to deduce exactly

what Zac was thinking. With a smile, he patted Zac's shoulder. "Don't give it too much thought. Do you feel like having a drink and unwinding right now?"

Richard kept his voice quiet. He was concerned that Giselle and Patricia might overhear what he was saying.

After hearing this, Zac nodded his head in agreement. Now more than ever, he needed a few drinks to let out some of his frustration.

They told Giselle and Patricia that they were going to go for a stroll, but it was a lie. Actually, they went out and purchased a couple of bottles of beer, which they then drank in a park not too far away.

The two bottles of beer were downed in one swift drink by Zac. It would seem that he did it in order to get his rage out.

Richard, on the other hand, did nothing more than gaze at Zac in a nonchalant way as the latter did whatever he pleased.

"There's no need to put yourself through this," Richard remarked with a thoughtful grin.

Zac could not help but grin bitterly upon hearing this. It was difficult to put into words the agony in his heart.

"I cannot even defend my woman. What more can I do?" Zac sighed as though he were discussing a tough topic.

Richard glanced at Zac and said, "So you torment yourself in this manner?"

Zac didn't answer his inquiry. He just grinned bitterly. Then, he opened two bottles of beer and drank them all in one sitting. He acted as though he wanted to become drunk in order to forget his sadness.

Richard smiled just a little. Since Zac was unwilling to respond, he did not force him. He coughed and then said, "I think you're being far too pessimistic. You must recognize that you are no longer alone. Patricia is here with you." He clapped Zac on the shoulder.

Obviously, Zac understood what Richard meant.

Also, he was aware that he was not alone. Since he had Patricia, he was required to consider her sentiments in all situations.

Now, though, Zac felt as if a large stone was pressing on his chest, and he had no way to relieve the strain. He felt virtually smothered in his chest since it was so congested.

"I get it completely, yet my heart still aches. It is quite painful. I was helpless when I saw Patricia

suffering alone. This sensation is quite unpleasant." Zac could not help but ridicule his own inadequacy by laughing at himself.

Patricia had been severely injured because of him. If he had been able to protect her effectively, she would not have endured so much anguish.

Raising the beer in his palm, Zac intended to swallow it as if it were water. However, he felt very sober and could not get intoxicated regardless of how much he drank.

"Don't you find it odd that I'm still sober?" Zac scoffed and was about to open another bottle of beer when Richard stopped him.

"You've had too much to drink. You cannot consume any more alcohol," Richard said with concern.

However, Zac did not pay any attention to him. He seized the bottle from Richard's grasp and consumed it.

"You will just bring sadness to Patricia." Richard shook his head as he realized he shouldn't have asked Zac to have drink.

He had noticed how sad Zac was and wanted him to express all his suppressed emotions, but Zac had gone too far.

"I understand, but my heart aches so much that I cannot breathe."

"It seems that you do not love Patricia that much." Richard's words surprised Zac so much that the latter widened his eyes. He regarded Richard with perplexity, believing that he had said something wrong.

"What did you say?" He didn't love Patricia as much as he claimed? Patricia meant everything to him, even his life.

"If you really love her, you would not have behaved in this manner. Giselle struggled in the Lowell family. I saw her being reprimanded and suffering, but I was unable to intervene at the time." Richard couldn't help but sigh. His countenance looked grim. Evidently, he recalled what had occurred before. "But I have never denied my love for Giselle. Because I love her, I must take care of myself and find a solution to prevent her from being treated unfairly. Although I have yet to solve the problem completely, she is living a much better life now."

Richard gave Zac a thoughtful glance. Then, he patted him on the shoulder and added, "You are more intelligent, competent, and attentive than me. Surely, you will discover a better solution to every difficulty. In addition, you must be forthright with one another in regards to matters between you. It is not fair that you harbor a secret while Patricia harbors another."

Upon hearing what Richard had said, Zac instantly realized that Patricia always seemed to be happy in

his presence. He could not recollect when she began acting in this manner, but whenever they were together, she always seemed joyful and carefree.

However, he apparently did not perceive the terror in her heart. He felt pity for her, but he was unable to comprehend her deepest emotions.

"I..." Zac seemed reluctant and unsure of what to say at that time.

It came out that he was mainly concerned with his own emotions and ideas and had little regard for how Patricia might feel.

"Nothing has to be explained to me. It is not too late for you to comprehend it," Richard said with a broad grin.

[Chapter 727 Zac's Innermost Thoughts](#)

Patricia was already sleeping when Zac and Richard returned. Giselle was sitting on the side of the bed, watching over her. She felt sad for Patricia and softly stroked her face.

Giselle didn't make a sound as she saw the two of them return with the alcoholic breath emanating from them. It was as if she already knew everything.

Giselle needed to depart now that Zac was back. Just before she left, she went up to him, smiled, and said, "Zac, there are certain challenges that you two have to face together. You should talk with Patricia about it. There is no doubt in my mind that she will confide in you as well."

She spoke as though she were well knowledgeable about everything.

Zac seemed to be a bit taken aback. As he stared at Giselle, an emotion that was difficult to put into words began to develop within him.

"I..."

"It's okay. I know what you mean. Now, it is up to you to decide what to do." Giselle smiled softly, which made Zac feel more at ease.

Zac suddenly had the realization that both Richard and Giselle wanted nothing but the best for Patricia and him.

However, he never appeared to take it into consideration when it came to Patricia.

He had entertained the ideas of not worrying Patricia or having a conversation with Anika. Even though he had given it a lot of consideration, he had never once considered telling Patricia what was on his mind.

Maybe he had an inflated sense of self-assurance and thought Patricia would understand him. However, he forgot that she was only a woman.

Zac was immersed in his own thoughts. His thin lips opened and closed, and he was unable to utter a sound. He sighed in the end.

Patricia awoke just at the moment he let out a sigh. Despite the fact that she was unable to see the expression on Zac's face, she was able to deduce something about him based on the sound of his sigh.

"What's the matter? Why aren't you happy? I think you went for a drink, right?" Patricia said softly while maintaining a pleasant expression on her face. It didn't seem as if she was placing any blame on him at all.

Patricia had overheard Richard and Zac deciding to go out of a drink. Nevertheless, she did not speak out since she did not want to prevent them from going.

Perhaps Zac had a desperate urge to have a conversation with someone. Seeing Patricia in such a state, he had a horrible feeling.

Zac nodded. The realization that Patricia couldn't see it didn't come to him until much later.

"I've only had a few drinks," Zac said in a gentle voice.

"A few? You must have consumed a lot of beer." Patricia pouted with displeasure. She detected a distinct odor of alcohol emanating from Zac.

Patricia was right, and Zac did not want to defend himself. He instinctively pursed his lips and gripped her hand. He was about to speak but refrained on second thought.

Patricia frowned and turned to look. Although her eyes were still closed, she could imagine the expression on Zac's face.

"What went wrong?"

She believed that Zac must have plenty to say as soon as he held her hand.

Zac uttered no sound. Instead, he fixed his gaze on her. His deep eyes were filled with sorrow. He was unable to resist biting his bottom lip.

With her eyes closed, Patricia was blind to the world. However, she was aware of everything. She seemed able to read Zac's thoughts.

"Patricia..." Zac said in a low, emotionally-charged voice.

"I'm here," Patricia answered in a hushed voice. It seemed like she was awaiting his next remarks.

However, Zac remained silent for a considerable amount of time, which piqued Patricia's interest. She pursed her lips, coughed, and asked, "Aren't you ashamed to speak what's on your mind, or do you not want to?"

Hearing this, Zac gave a little grin. He just did not know where to begin.

Upon seeing Patricia, Zac was instantly at a loss and unsure of what to do.

"Zac, tell me about it." Clearly, Patricia was not pleased with Zac's reserved attitude.

Seeing the look on her face, Zac comprehended her meaning. He touched her on the shoulder and held her in his arms while smiling gently.

"There are a lot of things I want to tell you." Zac's voice was soft and low.

Patricia nodded without uttering a single word. She waited and anticipated his comments.

They had not had a lengthy conversation in a very long time.

In addition, Zac had been preoccupied with work and dealing with Anika. Patricia was aware of his hectic schedule, so she never asked for his time.

Over time, the two of them spoke less and less. At times, Patricia could do nothing except watch him work.

She felt as if he was isolating her.

"Patricia, I must apologize to you first," Zac said with sincerity.

"Why are you apologizing? You didn't do anything wrong." Patricia, with a dubious look, drew circles on Zac's chest.

Hearing this, Zac smiled softly and remained silent. What did this apology entail? It made no difference whether Patricia knew it or not.

He was just aware that he owed her an apology, and there was no shame in that.

"I failed to protect you. You're hurt because of me. I am to blame for everything." Zac held himself accountable. "I anticipate that you will assert that none of this is my fault and that I should not blame myself. But I do not believe so. This may not have occurred if I hadn't left you with the Lowell family."

"If everything could go according to everyone's wishes, then there would be no misfortunes in the

world. However, that's not how the world works. We are both aware of this. Therefore, what has occurred is already in the past. You don't have to say more." Patricia pouted. Then, she pinched his chest as punishment.

Zac nodded slightly and agreed that her statements made sense.

Definitely, it was not how the world worked. Everyone had to face the consequences of their actions.

"I understand. Nonetheless, I still feel guilty. I am a man, and yet I can't even protect the woman I adore." As soon as he completed his sentence, he leaned down and planted a kiss on Patricia's forehead.

There was no hint of doubt or lie in his words.

[Chapter 728 My Feelings For You Will Never Change](#)

Patricia was shocked as she heard this. She didn't expect Zac to feel this way.

"Is that true?" Patricia asked, reaching out to caress his face, which was hard to read at the moment.

Zac didn't resist her touch and accepted it willingly.

"Yes," Zac replied before suddenly grabbing her hand and kissing it. He looked at her with bright eyes, giving away the insecurities he had deep inside.

Patricia frowned at Zac. Then, she cleared her throat and patted his chest. "You really surprised me. How could you think such nonsense?" She pursed her lips, feeling helpless.

Zac tilted his head and kissed her earlobe when he saw the look on her face.

"I just couldn't help it. I thought about it so much I was ashamed to even look at you," Zac whispered in her ear sincerely.

Patricia couldn't help but put on a sweet smile as she heard his words. Then, she leaned her head against his chest.

"You're nuts," Patricia scolded him, even though her tone was gentle.

Now that Zac told her his true feelings, it was like a huge weight was lifted off Patricia's shoulders.

Before this, she felt there was a barrier between them. She couldn't tell what was on his mind.

Zac's frankness, however, made everything clear. She didn't have to feel so stressed anymore as she knew what to do then.

"Zac, I also have something to tell you." Patricia raised her chin slightly. Although she couldn't see Zac's

expression at the moment, she wanted to let him know how she felt.

Confused, Zac froze in place for a second. Next, he kissed her on the cheek and said softly, "Tell me. I'm listening."

Patricia took a deep breath, not knowing what to do or say as if faced with a challenge.

Zac didn't understand why she kept silent, so he asked with a frown, "What's wrong? Are you having second thoughts about telling me?"

Patricia shook her head despondently. It wasn't that she didn't want to tell him, but she didn't know how to start.

"Then why are you still silent?" Zac asked expectantly. He could tell how hesitant she was from her eyes. Whatever she had to say, it seemed serious.

With a sigh, Patricia took another deep breath as if she had just made an important decision. Caressing Zac's face, she said earnestly, "I'll tell you. But you must promise me that you won't be angry after you hear it."

Her words puzzled Zac. He narrowed his eyes, even more curious about what she had to say.

In order to make Patricia feel at ease, Zac swore he wouldn't be angry, but understanding.

Patricia smiled, clearly relieved.

The next moment, she buried her head in Zac's arms. A trace of anxiety flashed in her eyes as she said, "To be honest, I'm afraid you'll dump me."

Zac's eyes darkened. Although Patricia couldn't see his face, she sensed his muscles tighten.

Apparently, he had failed to keep his promise. He was already angry.

Patricia sighed and then showed him an awkward smile. "I guess I'd better shut up. If I go on, it'll only make you angrier."

Being well familiar with Zac's temper, Patricia thought that if she continued, she would upset him further.

So she decided to drop the subject and avoid arousing his fury.

However, Zac wasn't ready to let go of the topic. It was clear Patricia had more to say, and he wanted to hear it. After all, her words shocked him greatly.

Only at that moment did Zac realize how little he knew about the woman he loved. No wonder she felt so insecure about him.

"No, go on. I want to hear it," Zac stated firmly.

Sliding his hands over her arms, he wished she could sense how much he wanted her.

It didn't take long for his wish to come true. As he stroked her, Patricia suddenly began to feel loved. It made her happy.

So, after giving it some thought, she decided to continue the conversation.

"I'm afraid you'll abandon me someday. I don't know if I'll be able to move past my current situation. What if things don't get better? Will you get sick of me then?" Patricia asked sadly. "I know you must think I'm being silly, but I can't help worrying. It breaks my heart. In fact, I've been worried about this for a long time, but I haven't told you. Perhaps I was afraid of how you would respond to it. But what happened these last two days made me so anxious that I couldn't keep this to myself anymore."

As soon as Patricia's words fell, she sighed heavily.

Zac, in turn, seemed hurt and disappointed.

"Do you really think I'm that fickle?" Zac asked just like a child seeking comfort.

"What do you think?" Patricia couldn't help but snicker. She felt much better now that she had told him what had been haunting her for such a long time.

"Humph!" Zac snorted and flicked her forehead before he seriously stated, "Patricia, I can assure you my feelings for you will never change."

He sounded as firm as those romantic heroes in movies professing their unconditional love.

With a sweet smile on her face, Patricia nodded.

"I know." She felt assured now.

She knew Zac wasn't lying and could feel he loved her with his whole heart.

The strong, steady heartbeats in his chest were proof of it.

Any doubts Patricia used to have in her mind promptly disappeared.

[Chapter 729 I Found Something](#)

Zac and Patricia were locked in a tight yet warm embrace, feeling more at ease and willing to accept themselves now after they finally became honest with each other.

"It's late now. You should go get some sleep," Zac said softly, stroking Patricia's hair with a gentle look in his eyes. He cupped the side of her face and kissed her on the cheek.

Patricia pouted with her cheeks slightly puffing out, looking like a spoiled child. "But I can't go to sleep right now. I just woke up. Why don't you talk to me a little longer?"

Zac sighed. "But I'm really tired. I want to go to sleep with you in my arms," he said with a pitiful expression.

Since they were still hugging each other, Patricia couldn't see his expression, but she could pretty much imagine what he looked like in her head. Laughing, she patted Zac reassuringly on the shoulder. "All right, I'll listen to you."

They went towards the bed and lay there with their arms wrapped around each other.

Fortunately, the bed was big enough for them to move freely as they wanted, so they eventually drifted off to sleep together.

Meanwhile, in sharp contrast to this warm atmosphere, Kareem was pacing around his room with an anxious expression.

These past few days, Kareem felt that there was something strange going on with Lyndsy, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what it was exactly that bothered him.

Considering Patricia's current situation, Kareem felt frustrated and wished that he could find a solution to this as quickly as possible.

Moreover, from what Patricia had told him, Kareem felt like he was missing something, something that would give him a clue as to what happened. So, he decided to send someone to investigate the Lowell family and inspect all the food that Giselle and Patricia had eaten that day.

However, he wasn't sure if there were still any remains left of the food, especially since many days had passed already.

Fortunately, after following his instinct, he received some unexpected news.

Patti, an old servant in the Lowell family, had actually kept the food with her.

Kareem frowned in confusion as Patti took out a package from the plastic bag she was holding.

"What is this?"

"It's all my fault. I must've been out of my mind," Patti said as she began to sob, covering her face with her hands in shame.

Kareem watched her and became certain that she would be able to give him the information that he needed.

"If you have something you want to say, then don't worry. Just take your time," Kareem told her gently, patting her on the shoulder as a gesture of comfort.

Patti looked at him and choked back another sob, gripping Kareem's hand tightly with a guilty expression.

"I never expected that things would turn out like this. I was told that this would just make them have diarrhea, but then..."

Kareem stared at her, stunned. Swallowing nervously, he waited for her to continue.

"I was told that it wouldn't cause any harm to their health, so I believed that person and added this stuff to Giselle and Patricia's breakfast." Patti took a deep breath before opening the wrapped bag and showing it to Kareem. There was some unfamiliar black powder inside.

"Do you know what this is?" Kareem asked.

Patti shook her head. From the look on her face, it seemed that she genuinely didn't know what it was and just followed someone's orders to put the drug in the food.

Kareem knew then that she had already told him all that she knew. He comforted her in a soothing voice, telling her not to worry about it and that he would handle it.

Patti left, feeling reassured by Kareem's words.

Kareem stared at the bag in his hand, frowning at it in disgust.

"What the hell kind of drug is this?" he muttered to himself in displeasure.

At that moment, one of his men entered the room, reporting to him that Lyndsy seemed to be acting strangely tonight.

Kareem's lips curved into a slight smile. It seemed that something interesting was about to happen. He couldn't wait to see what Lyndsy was planning to do.

He went inside the monitoring room and carefully checked the footage. After a while, he finally found something odd.

Whenever the clock struck one after midnight, he noticed that Lyndsy would always sneak into the bathroom and stay there for about half an hour.

It wouldn't appear suspicious if she used the toilet for only one night, but it was strange when she did it every day at the exact same time.

Kareem smirked, his eyes gleaming with expectation.

"Go and have someone install a hidden camera in the bathroom today. Don't let Lyndsy know about this," Kareem ordered.

The man nodded respectfully and immediately left the room.

As Kareem sat in the monitoring room, he gazed up at the ceiling. At that moment, an idea flashed across his mind, and he was once again reminded of how the situation wasn't as simple as it appeared to be. He needed to handle this with as much caution as possible.

He shook the bag in his hand almost absently, deciding to go pay a visit to Zac later. He needed to inform Zac about this and have him investigate what this black powder was.

He smiled and closed his eyes, looking forward to the drama that was about to begin.

After a while, Kareem came to Zac's company with the bag in his hand. Zac had just gone back to the company at this time, having asked Nicholas earlier to take care of Patricia while he was gone.

There was a problem in the company that he needed to deal with first.

Zac frowned in confusion at the sight of the bag in Kareem's hand. "Is this a new hobby of yours?" he asked, puzzled.

Kareem looked at him, unimpressed. "This isn't exactly the time for jokes," he said quietly.

Zac looked even more confused. "What the hell is that?"

"I don't know, but we'll need to figure out what it is." Kareem placed the bag on the desk in front of Zac and told him what Patti had said to him.

"So this is real?" Zac said with a frown, not knowing that to say.

If what Kareem just told him was true, then Patricia would be saved.

However, Zac still had an uneasy feeling in his gut. It couldn't be this easy, right? Or was he just being too paranoid?

"Is it possible that Patti might've been sent by Anika?" Zac asked suspiciously.

His words made Kareem feel anxious and uneasy as well. It was possible, after all. And if it was true and they were indeed being tricked, then that meant they were already falling into Anika's trap.

"I didn't think about that, but I want to find out what this powder is first. Knowing it might help us out more or less," Kareem urged. Although he knew that Zac was simply being reasonable, he thought that they should take whatever clue they had in their hands at the moment.

[Chapter 730 Anika Came](#)

When Zac heard what Kareem told him, he nodded his head. It was reasonable, after all. Why would he give up any chance over a small guess?

"Alright, alright. I'll ask Nicholas to test it and see what's in it." Now that it was settled, Zac turned to read through the document on the desk. Still, Kareem stood there with a strange gaze. Zac frowned.

"What's wrong? Is there anything else?" he asked.

"How are you and Patricia?" Kareem asked out of the blue. It wasn't in his nature to gossip, but he wanted to know since he saw Patricia yesterday and felt that she was worried about something.

Zac furrowed his brows. "We're okay. Is there any reason we shouldn't be?"

"No, it's not that. I feel like something's bothering her." Kareem shrugged his shoulders casually. Apparently, he was in a good mood.

It could be seen in his eyes that he was genuinely concerned for Zac and Patricia's welfare.

"Don't worry about it. There were several misunderstandings but everything's settled now," Zac answered softly, a gentle smile making its way to his lips.

The expression on Zac's face was enough reassurance for Kareem. It looked like they were honestly doing okay.

"Well, let's cut the crap. It's good that you are all right," Kareem answered cheerfully. Without saying anything else, he turned around and waved his hand with his back faced to Zac.

Zac watched Kareem's receding figure and chuckled to himself. He was thankful for everything Kareem had done.

If he dealt with everything without Kareem's help and reminders, Zac would have lost his mind already.

As much as he want to express his gratitude, he still had other things to attend to. He leafed through the

document he had to deal with. Once dealt with it, he had to go see Patricia. Up until now, he had no idea how she was doing.

If Zac knew that Patricia was suffering, his heart would break into pieces and he wouldn't be able to calm down.

At this time, Patricia was rolling in sickbed alone, and her eyes were so painful that she almost couldn't bear it.

"Patricia, please hold on a little longer." Nicholas was right there beside her, and he didn't know what else he could do. The pain Patricia was feeling felt overwhelming and he couldn't do anything to help her.

Patricia nodded heavily and she bit her lower lip hard to ease the pain. However, it was too excruciating. Her eyes felt like it was on fire.

"It really hurts." She tried her best to keep her hands to herself. She had to cover her eyes or else, the pain would only worsen.

Nicholas was panicked. The only thing he could do at the moment was to comfort her.

"Hold on, Patricia, okay? I'm calling the doctor." Then, he ran to the door with thousands of concerns invading his mind.

Patricia simply nodded and whispered, "Please find some help, Nicholas."

Patricia couldn't clearly see what was going on around her. Suddenly, she heard Anika's voice. At first, she thought she was just imagining things. But then, she felt her cold hand touch her face. Patricia was flabbergasted.

Anika was really there! What was she doing there?

"You—" Patricia started, but Anika immediately interrupted her.

"Me? What about me? I just came to see you." There was no spite or insult in her voice. Instead, there was indifference, as if she was just there to watch everything unfold.

"See me?" With a sneer, Patricia endured the pain in her eyes and retorted, "I didn't expect you had so much free time on your hands."

Hearing this, Anika smiled tauntingly, not taking her words seriously. Then, she answered sarcastically, "Oh, please. I would gladly spare time just to see you." She laughed menacingly.

Patricia didn't know what to make of the situation. All she did was bite her lower lip.

"What do you want to say? Just spit it out."

Patricia knew that Anika didn't show up for no reason. She must be thinking about something.

"Nothing. I told you—I just came here to see you," Anika answered nonchalantly. Still, there was a hint of sharpness in it.

Patricia snorted. It was fucking absurd that Anika would come for no reason at all. She knew that she was there to torture her and laugh at her.

Patricia didn't say anything else. Anika didn't seem to be surprised at all. She smiled charmingly with corners of her mouth upward.

"Speak, woman. Why aren't you saying anything?" Anika demanded.

The pain in Patricia's eyes was becoming too unbearable that she had no interest in talking to Anika anymore. "Why should I?" she shot back.

"You have to. You need me, don't you?" Anika smirked.

Patricia pursed her lips and spat coldly, "You think too highly of yourself, Anika."

"Are you calling me narcissistic? Tell me, Patricia. How do you feel right now? Is it good? Don't you need me to give you something?" Anika smiled widely. She was obviously enjoying Patricia's suffering as a hint of ice-cold gaze flashed across her eyes.

Of course, Patricia knew that this was a trap. She took a deep breath to suppress her anger.

Anika was not surprised at her silence. It had no effect on her anyway.

"Fine. If you don't want to say anything, then so be it. I get that you must be feeling very anxious and pained right now. Why do you have to bear it alone?" Anika asked, feigning concern.

Patricia turned around, ignoring Anika's annoying presence. She was hoping and praying that Nicholas would come back as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, there was no sign of Nicholas after a long while.

She was getting a little hopeless and depressed.

"Don't be angry. The angrier you are, the more painful your eyes will be." Anika moved close to Patricia's ear and whispered word per word.

There was a trace of irony in her voice, and it even indicated something.

Patricia was livid at that point. But still, she didn't ask Anika for anything nor did she talk to her.

This was an ill time to throw insulting banter with Anika. After all, it was very obvious that she only came to add more salt to the injury.

"I really didn't know that you cared about me so much." Patricia's words were full of sarcasm, and a cold smile appeared at the corners of her mouth.

"I don't give a shit about you, but this is for your own good. There is more than meets the eye, Patricia. If you listen to me, all this pain will go away," Anika teased, looking at Patricia insultingly.

She laughed dryly. In her perspective, Patricia was nothing but a wounded lamb at the mercy of anyone who could save her. It was utterly pathetic.