

Remarry 731

[Chapter 731 Lyndsy Being Strange](#)

Patricia sneered at Anika's ridiculous words. "You don't fool me, Anika. I know the kind of person that you are."

Given Anika's character, she wouldn't let it go so easily. What was more, Zac and Anika's feud was still going on. All Patricia would achieve by this was more trouble by intervening.

"What? You don't believe me?" Patricia frowned, worried.

She could tell from Anika's tone that she was confident. Anika's confidence obviously came from her knowledge of Zac and their current situation.

And Patricia knew that Zac would go to Anika if there was really something wrong with her eyes.

She was sure about this, which was why she was worried.

This also explained Anika's calmness and confidence, but it was not the time to think of this.

"I appreciate your kindness, Anika," Patricia said, laughing coldly. She didn't say anything else because she knew that things were more complicated than they looked.

Anika knew what she meant, and she gave an eerie smile.

"Good. It seems that you have made up your mind, but I have plenty of time. I can wait for you to change your mind," Anika said and without waiting for Patricia to respond, she turned and left, an arrogant smile playing on her lips.

Patricia bit down on her lip at the sight of it. Her eyes grew pained and she covered them with her hands, not knowing what to do.

Her conversation with Anika caused anger to boil up within her.

Nicholas returned after a while. He became concerned at the look on Patricia's face and asked, "What's wrong, Patricia?"

Patricia looked more ill than before.

She lay in the bed, hands over her eyes, seemingly finding it difficult to breathe.

"I'm fine. Don't worry," Patricia said, forcing a smile to disguise her concerns.

But Nicholas didn't believe her. He pulled out his phone with the intention of calling Zac, but Patricia

stopped him.

"Nicholas, please don't tell Zac," Patricia said, her voice trembling with fear.

Nicholas frowned in confusion at this and he asked, his voice low, "What exactly happened here? Did anyone come when I went to see the doctor? Did something happen just now?"

Nicholas also found it strange that he hadn't been able to find a doctor. He had been out for a long time, so he had come running back in case Patricia got worried.

"Anika was here," Patricia said slowly, looking downcast.

Nicholas was stunned to hear Anika's name. "What was she doing here?" he asked.

Anika was so dangerous that Nicholas would be worried if she as much as got a little closer to Patricia. And here she had been meeting her alone!

Nicholas became more anxious as he thought this. He wanted to call Zac but he didn't dare irritate Patricia. He knew it would make things worse.

He was also afraid that Patricia's health might be influenced by her mood.

"You know why Anika came here. She just wanted to see me," Patricia said, smiling wanly.

If Patricia were being honest, she had the urge to have it out with Anika. But she controlled herself because she didn't want to waste time on her.

If they had gotten into a fight, she was the one more likely to have been hurt, not Anika.

She had to think twice before taking any action in order to protect herself.

Anger flashed across Nicholas' eyes on hearing this. He wished he could find Anika and teach her a lesson.

Anika had brought all this suffering to Patricia and had the nerve to come here with the sole intention of provoking her.

"Don't think about it now. Please find a doctor for me, Nicholas. I can't stand the pain in my eyes," Patricia said miserably.

Without another word, Nicholas rushed out and before long, brought a doctor back to see her.

However, the doctor could do nothing but merely ease her pain.

Every time he changed her medicine, he looked helpless, as if worried about something.

Patricia knew that this was because he was at a loss when it came to her disease. She knew it too. Her eyes couldn't feel anything, except the swelling and the pain.

She felt that at the rate her eyes were swelling, her eyeballs were going to pop out at any second.

Nicholas was worried too. Once the doctor had administered the medicine, he walked up to Patricia.

"Are you feeling better now?" he asked her.

Patricia nodded slightly, but she knew that the medicine would only temporarily ease her pain. It wouldn't cure her.

"I want to get some sleep, Nicholas," Patricia said, tired after the pain she had suffered all day long.

Nicholas tucked her in and after one more glance at her, left the room.

He decided to tell Zac about this despite her pleas. He silently walked to one end of the corridor and called Zac.

Behind his back, someone managed to sneak into Patricia's ward. Patricia didn't hear anything. She was sound asleep.

Lyndsy smiled. She walked up to Patricia, but was frightened at the look on Patricia's face. Her first thought was that her eyes were deceiving her.

Patricia looked awful. Her eyes were so swollen and face so pale that she didn't even look alive.

Lyndsy had thought she would be glad to see Patricia sick, but it turned out that that wasn't the case.

She was suddenly hit by the feeling that the woman she had hated for such a long time had disappeared.

Lyndsy had once wished that bad stuff would happen to Patricia, but now when her wish had come true, she didn't know how to feel about it.

She wondered what happened to her.

"Am I being stupid?" Lyndsy murmured to herself, feeling ridiculous.

She shook her head to clear her mind before frowning at Patricia. She suddenly reached out a hand, feeling the urge to touch her eyes.

She wondered why Patricia had become like this.

Anika had told her that she would only blind Patricia. But she hadn't told her that it would be like this.

Lyndsy sneered at herself as she noticed her own sympathy towards Patricia.

She reminded herself that it was Patricia's fault that she was reduced to this situation.

[Chapter 732 Why Did You Hurt Me](#)

As Lyndsy thought this, her sympathy vanished and she returned to her earlier arrogant self.

"You have it coming, Patricia. If you had listened to Anika, you wouldn't have ended up like this," Lyndsy said as she looked disdainfully at Patricia.

As Lyndsy made to leave, she heard Patricia's voice from behind her. She froze in her tracks for a minute as she whispered, "You're awake?"

Lyndsy turned around slowly and looked at Patricia, guilt in her eyes.

"Do you mean it?" Patricia said, smiling coldly as she fixed her sharp eyes on Lyndsy.

Lyndsy's eyes met hers, making the situation awkward. She pursed her lips and stepped back, not knowing what to do.

Patricia's face darkened at the step. She said fiercely, "Why did you do this to me? Despite all the grudges between us, we are still sisters!" Her expression grew sad and lonely as she spoke.

Though she had known that Lyndsy had never seen her as a sister, she had never, in her wildest dreams, expected that Lyndsy would be so cruel to her.

Lyndsy had been mean in the past, but she had never threatened her life like this.

At Patricia's expression, Lyndsy collected herself and raised her chin, trying to present a ruthless facade.

"There's no point saying anything now. These are all your punishments, those that you deserve. If it weren't for you, I would still be a rich lady and would be living a carefree life."

Patricia shook her head.

Lyndsy still didn't understand her, in which case, there was nothing she could say to her.

Patricia merely looked at Lyndsy without saying anything, disappointment written all over on her face.

Lyndsy saw her eyes, and pretending to be calm, said, "Don't think that I will listen to you. This is your karma."

Then, she turned around and left quickly, giving Patricia no chance to speak.

Patricia sighed sadly, disappointed.

She shook her head and whispered to herself, "When will you become sensible, Lyndsy? You're digging your own grave if you continue to be like this."

Nicholas rushed in just after Lyndsy left, nervously checking up on Patricia.

"Are you okay? Did Lyndsy do anything to you?" He looked her up and down until he was sure that she was fine.

"I'm fine. Don't worry. And don't tell Zac about Lyndsy coming here today."

"Why?" Nicholas was worried that Patricia was hiding something.

Patricia shook her head and said flatly, "Nothing. Just don't tell Zac about it."

Nicholas looked at her, confused, but nodded in agreement, although he had already decided to tell Zac.

When Zac arrived, Nicholas immediately told him all about Patricia's situation and that Lyndsy had been here.

Zac frowned at Lyndsy's name, his guard going up. He looked at Patricia's sleeping form, worried.

"Don't worry, boss. Patricia is fine, but I feel like she's hiding something."

Zac's eyebrows shot up as he looked suspiciously at Nicholas, waiting for him to continue.

"Patricia didn't want me to tell you that Lyndsy was here. She looked so sad as if she had encountered some problem," Nicholas said with a sigh.

Zac frowned. The fire in his eyes grew fiercer as the cogs of his brain began to turn.

"Don't worry about it. You can leave now. Get some rest," Zac said, patting Nicholas on the shoulder to show his gratitude.

Nicholas smiled and left after a short chat.

Zac crept into the ward so as to not disturb Patricia. But he still managed to wake her up.

"I'm not asleep." Patricia's voice suddenly sounded while her eyes were still closed.

Zac rolled his eyes at this. He straightened up, walked over to her, and touched her nose. "When did you wake up?"

"I didn't sleep at all, and I heard you talking to Nicholas," she said.

"You're proud that you managed to eavesdrop, aren't you?" Zac smiled, gently pinching her nose.

Patricia shrugged innocently. "It's not my fault. I didn't mean to. It's just that your voices are loud."

Her words rendered Zac speechless.

He remained silent. Patricia coughed and said, "What's wrong? Have I managed to render you speechless?"

"Yes, but you don't have to rub it in!" Zac joked helplessly.

Patricia laughed. "Don't pretend to be hurt. I know you well." As she spoke, she caressed Zac's face.

Her smile melted Zac's heart. He bent down and kissed her forehead.

After a long while, Zac finally let go of her and helped her up. He sat behind her, pulled her into his arms, and placed his chin on her neck.

"Why did you ask Nicholas not to tell me that Lyndsy was here?"

Patricia decided to be honest, since she had heard his conversation with Nicholas.

"Well..." Patricia began hesitatingly but stopped.

"You don't want to tell me?" Zac asked, his long fingers playing with her hands.

Patricia shook her head, not knowing how to say it. She sighed. "No. I'd be embarrassed if I told you."

"Embarrassed? There's nothing to be embarrassed about. You have a bad relationship with Lyndsy. You shouldn't care about it so much," Zac said calmly. He didn't think there was anything embarrassing.

Patricia pursed her lips and said, her voice low, "I don't mind that I don't get along well with her. But I do mind that if she doesn't start acting like a grown-up, she will end up hurting herself." Her expression became concerned as she spoke.

Zac rolled his eyes and flicked her forehead. "Why are you worrying about her? She treats you badly. If it weren't for the fact that Kareem wants to find some clues from her, I would have..."

"Don't do something rash!" Patricia interrupted him warningly.

It didn't matter to her if Lyndsy got hurt, but it mattered if Zac got into trouble.

[Chapter 733 Stalking](#)

After hearing this, Zac pursed his lips, and a look of mild melancholy crossed his face. He had a quick hacking cough before asking, "Do you really think I will do something rash?"

"Yes," Patricia said in a low voice, seeming quite helpless. She reached out and caressed Zac's face.

"You're doubting me." Zac let out a sigh of frustration. He was at a loss for words.

Patricia snorted and lowered her head, giving the impression that she was pondering over something very important.

Zac responded to this by lightly stroking her hair and asking in a hushed voice, "What's the matter? Are you still worried? I said I won't do something rash."

"It's not like that. I'm just thinking about Lyndsy. She was used by Anika."

"Let Lyndsy deal with it herself. Why do you think so much about everything? In any case, she is free to decide for herself." Zac glared at Patricia.

In the past, he had no problem with Lyndsy working for his company so that he could keep an eye on her and stop her from causing Patricia any harm.

However, Zac found her performance to be somewhat absurd. Lyndsy still thought she was a rich young woman. All she wanted was to make wealthy young men take an interest in her.

Zac was left completely dumbfounded as a result of what Lyndsy had done.

"Okay. That makes sense." Unable to help herself, Patricia pursed her lips. She had some lingering concerns about the situation.

Patricia believed that in light of the current predicament, she had every right to feel hatred against Lyndsy. But she was at a loss to explain why she just could not despise Lyndsy. Even though she had every intention of hating her, she still felt a great deal of sadness.

It made no difference whether she and Lyndsy did not get along well with one other or if they had argued for a time. It was in the past.

They should accept it since the Sampson family was no longer rich.

Zac couldn't help but gently tap Patricia on the forehead after seeing the scowl on her face. "Don't even bother to think about these issues, okay? Have a rest."

Patricia slept out after providing a soothing response.

Zac did not step out of the room to make a call on his phone until Patricia had already fallen asleep.

"Nicholas, how is the result of the research?"

"Nothing yet." Nicholas' voice was drenched with melancholy and disappointment.

Suddenly, a scowl formed on Zac's face, and he couldn't help but let out a faint sigh. He had devoted a significant amount of time and effort to study the black powder, but there was still no result.

Actually, by this time, Zac started to get the impression that he didn't know what to do.

Obviously, it was a clue that Kareem had acquired, but nothing could be deduced from it. It was quite challenging.

Moreover, Patricia's situation was getting worse and worse.

At the mere thought of Patricia, Zac's anxiousness exploded. He could not help but feel hopeless and depressed.

Nicholas pursed his lips and whispered reassuringly, "Don't think too much, sir. The good are blessed by God. Patricia will be fine."

"Patricia is a strong woman. Nothing wrong will happen to her," Zac answered. Nonetheless, everyone could see the sadness on his face.

After a time of conversation with Nicholas, Zac hung up the phone. He was about to get into the ward and accompany Patricia when Kareem phoned.

"Why are you calling me at such late hours?"

"I found something wrong with Lyndsy." As he spoke over the phone, there was a hint of mystery in Kareem's cheery voice.

Zac raised his eyebrows in response and remained silent, awaiting Kareem's next remarks.

"There's somewhere I want to go. Come with me, and you will understand," Kareem said mysteriously.

Zac wore a dubious expression. Subconsciously, he made his way to Patricia's ward. After a few moments, he instructed Nicholas to take care of her and departed.

When Zac arrived at the location provided by Kareem, he could not help but scowl upon seeing the look

on Kareem's face.

Currently, Kareem was standing at the entrance of a pub. He dressed like a street thug. Zac thought he had mistaken Kareem for someone else if it weren't for the latter's gentle smile.

"What have you discovered?" Zac inquired curiously. If Kareem had discovered nothing, he would not be present.

Kareem had a contented grin upon hearing this. He gave Zac a wave.

"Come with me."

Seeing the expression on Kareem's face, Zac moved over with reluctance. In all candor, Kareem's look now made Zac want to beat him up.

"What's going on?" Zac hurried to the bar's entrance and stood there. He looked in the direction indicated by Kareem but found nothing. "What on earth do you want to show me, Kareem?"

Zac spoke with impatience. Evidently, he did not want to waste time on Kareem.

"Patience is a virtue you lack, huh?" Unhappily glaring at Zac, Kareem pursed his lips and pointed to Lyndsy's location.

Upon seeing Lyndsy and Jayson sitting together, Zac did not find it inappropriate.

It was not surprising that Lyndsy and Jayson were acquainted. Prior to this, they had a brief history. In addition, they were just drinking and conversing with nothing else to do.

"They look normal to me," Zac said in a callous voice. Patricia was the focus of his attention at this point. He was doing all in his power to discover a treatment for her eyes.

Kareem gave Zac an angry look out of the blue and rolled his eyes at the same time. "Zac, are you an idiot?"

In the past, if Zac came across anything like this, he would undoubtedly engage in a great deal of thought. But at this point, he seemed uninterested, which infuriated Kareem to no end.

"They are only conversing with one another," Zac remarked in a monotone. He couldn't stay here since Patricia needed him right now.

Kareem grabbed hold of Zac just as the latter was ready to turn around and walk away. They snuck into the parking lot next to the pub and hid there while they observed Lyndsy and Jayson leave the pub.

After they had traveled a considerable distance, Kareem gave Zac a friendly slap on the shoulder.

"It's your turn now."

When Zac heard this, he grimaced and stared at Kareem in confusion. He was extremely perplexed by the situation. What exactly was going on there?

"Kareem, what in the world do you want?" Zac asked.

Kareem pointed toward Jayson and said, "You should follow Jayson. I'll follow Lyndsy." Kareem left as soon as he finished speaking.

However, Zac did not move and kept a grimace on his face. As he saw Kareem's fading form, he secretly hoped he could give him a good beating.

Kareem did not provide any information to him and only requested that he follow Jayson. What was he trying to accomplish?

Zac had no idea what Kareem intended, but he had no choice but to follow Kareem's lead, even if it was against his better judgment.

During the time that Zac was tailing Jayson, he discovered that Jayson entered the hospital where Patricia was staying via the rear entrance. Zac was unable to suppress his feelings of anxiety and concern for her wellbeing.

[Chapter 734 A New Discovery](#)

Zac became vigilant at this. He followed Jayson, taking care not to be noticed.

When he saw Jayson walking into the office of Patricia's attending doctor, his anxiety skyrocketed. His heart began to race, so much that he could swear he could hear it beating wildly.

"What the hell is going on?" Zac muttered to himself. He stood in a corner, looking into the brightly lit office.

The two people were talking, their backs turned to him. Zac couldn't tell what they were talking about, which made him even more anxious than he already was. He wanted to move to a place where he could eavesdrop, but his current situation didn't allow for it.

He was about to lose patience when Jayson emerged, a wide smile on his face. He looked very happy as he left the office, humming a tune.

The doctor then turned off the lights, indicating that he was now off work and dousing the office in sudden darkness.

Once they had left, Zac poked his head around the corner before frowning and looking back at the

office.

He wanted to go inside to investigate, but the door was locked.

As he looked in through the window, he vaguely remembered Jayson giving something to the doctor.

The doctor had then put it away. Zac had no idea where it was.

Now was not the right time to think about it. Zac had to be on guard against Patricia's doctor, now that it was established that he knew Jayson.

Zac never intended to harm anyone, but was always on guard against the harm that others might do to him.

His gaze sharpened with determination as he decided to pay more attention to the doctor and the medicine that was prescribed to Patricia from now on.

Zac wouldn't let him off if he found anything wrong with either.

He seemed to emanate a horrifying aura in that moment, like he had turned into a wolf king in the dark night, waiting for a slaughter.

After a while, when he had gotten his fury under control, he phoned Kareem.

"Have you found anything?" Zac asked, his voice low.

Kareem pursed his lips, sounding downcast. "No. Lyndsy has run away again," he said helplessly. He seemed as depressed as Zac was, if not more. "What about you?" But before Zac could say anything, Kareem continued, his voice turning suspicious, "I observed them for a few days and found that Lyndsy and Jayson met every day this time. They talked for a while and then left at a certain time."

They looked like two friends getting together to kill time. But Kareem didn't think that was the case. How should he put it?

Lyndsy and Jayson did nothing but chat with each other, which seemed strange to him.

"I did find something, but I'm not sure of it. I want to confirm it," Zac said seriously.

Kareem became excited at this news. Unable to control his curiosity, he asked, "Really? What did you find? Tell me!"

His curiosity knew no bounds, filling him with the urge to know all about it as soon as possible.

Zac frowned and said, his voice low, "I'll tell you when I confirm it."

Kareem had no choice but to wait, since Zac had said so. He couldn't hound him for the details.

"Then you have to work hard."

"That's what I should say. There are so many problems with Lyndsy. I've always felt that she has been plotting something behind our backs ever since she joined us. You'd better keep an eye on her."

"Don't worry about that," Kareem said confidently.

Zac nodded and smiled.

He was not sure. But if that was the case, then the problem would be tougher than they had thought.

Zac sneered at this thought, his brooding eyes narrowing. Tomorrow was the day when the truth would come out into the open.

Patricia felt strange today. Except for a little pain, there was nothing wrong with her eyes. The swelling had reduced a little.

"Do you think I'm getting better and better because I'm starting to produce antibodies?" she asked Zac, smiling. She seemed to be in a good mood today.

If that was the case, it was good news.

Zac nodded at this. He helped her wash her eyes and said softly, "I think so. You're not feeling uncomfortable today, which means that you're probably getting better."

Patricia's smile widened at this. She approached Zac as she said, "How will you reward me if I get better?"

"Reward?" Zac frowned, surprised. He thought he had misheard.

But at the mischievous look on her face, he thought it might be a good idea to indulge her.

"Yes. Shouldn't I celebrate or get a reward when I recover?"

"Yes, of course," Zac said affectionately, tapping her nose.

He would give her whatever she wanted.

"What do you want?"

A sudden frown creased Patricia's forehead at the moment, causing her to sink into deep thought.

After thinking about it for a while, she still couldn't come up with an answer. Upset at this, she said, "I have no idea. What should I do?"

"We can talk about it when you recover," Zac said, trying to fix her hair. She hadn't washed her hair for a few days and it had tangled up in knots, making it difficult to fix.

Patricia felt a pricking on her scalp and blushed with embarrassment.

"I can do it myself," she said, grabbing the comb from Zac's hand and running it through her hair, trying to get it smooth.

The pain in her eyes had tortured her so much over the past few days that she had no time to pay attention to her hair.

"I'll help you wash it later," Zac said tenderly. He knew what was going on from the look on Patricia's face. His heart fluttered at this.

Patricia was stunned at these simple words. Thinking she had misheard, she frowned and asked softly, "What did you just say?"

"I said I would help you wash your hair. Look, it's really messy. You have to wash it," he said.

She pursed her lips, dissatisfied, and said, "What do you mean? You needn't help me if you don't want to."

"Are you sure?" he said, a playful smile on his lips as his eyebrows went up. He knew that Patricia was just messing around.

Patricia nodded seriously and said, "I can do it myself."

A look of determination took its place on her face.

Zac laughed quietly at her expression. He didn't intend to call her out, so he let her continue her pretense of being strong.

"Okay, fine. Do it yourself."

[Chapter 735 New Clues](#)

Patricia was pissed with what Zac was insinuating. With a pout, she defiantly snorted, "I can do it myself." Then, she shoved him away.

Zac rubbed his temples in frustration. Of all the days Patricia decided to be stubborn, it had to be now.

Patricia staggered to the bathroom alone without anyone helping her. She tried her best to steady herself but she was visibly struggling as she approached the sink. She was about to open the tap when Zac stopped her.

"Why are you being obstinate, Patricia?" Zac asked helplessly, looking straight into her eyes. He sighed—he knew Patricia like the back of his hand. The moment she started acting like this, it would be hard to reason with her.

"If you're not going to help me, then so be it. I can wash my hair without anyone's help," Patricia answered stubbornly.

"What?" Zac shot back in disbelief. He lightly tapped her on her forehead and said, "When did I say I wouldn't help you?"

"Yes, you did." Patricia pursed her lips.

Zac rubbed the back of his neck, frustrated at her behavior. He looked absolutely clueless, and he didn't know what else he could say.

"Alright, alright. I'm sorry I phrased it wrong. Just don't be mad, okay? I'll help you wash your hair," Zac said patiently.

He didn't know when Patricia had turned this childish and stubborn.

Still, he felt good. In the past, he felt that Patricia understood everything but lacked vitality.

Patricia seemed satisfied with Zac's apology and accepted his help. She smiled, grateful that he lowered his pride to help her.

In fact, all she wanted to do was get close to him. This was the first time he had offered to wash her hair. This was unfamiliar territory for her, so she didn't know how to react.

Zac gently and lovingly washed her hair, his fingertips scrubbing her scalp satisfyingly. Once done, he wrapped her head in a towel, gently drying her soft locks with tender touches.

Patricia's heart was full. Being treated like this once in a while felt nice.

Now that she was squeaky clean, it was time to apply medicine. The attending doctor arrived, with medicine in his hand. Zac looked worried—Patricia already suffered a lot. The medication would be painful.

He wanted to stop the doctor, but of course, it would be unreasonable.

"Would it be fine if I apply the medicine later, doc? I just washed my hair and my eyes are still wet,"

Patricia requested.

The doctor didn't seem happy with this idea since he was worried about something.

Noticing this, Zac intervened. He stepped forward and said, "Let me do it, doctor. Once her eyes are dry, I'll apply it."

The doctor frowned. He looked like he was about to refuse. He tried to open his mouth but he eventually decided against it.

The doctor left the room and Zac glared at his back. Part of him wanted to kill the doctor because he saw the look in his eyes previously.

Something fishy was going on. He had to protect Patricia at all costs. Then, he feigned clumsiness and he dropped the medicine that Patricia was supposed to apply.

Patricia heard the sound of something falling and she looked in Zac's direction with a confused look. "What happened? Are you okay?"

"It's okay. Don't worry." Zac smiled and looked at the medicine on the floor.

Then, he hid the medicine the doctor intended for Patricia and switched to another, which was specially made in the lab for Patricia.

Zac applied the medicine to Patricia. She was surprised and she asked, "Is this a different prescription? This one feels unusual. My initial treatments were painful, but this one feels comfortable."

"Ah, the doctor must have switched you to a new treatment," Zac lied. "It's nice that you're feeling so much better."

"Exactly. I can't wait for this to be finally over." Patricia beamed brightly, hopeful that she would eventually be discharged soon.

Seeing Patricia's lovely and breathtaking smile melted Zac's heart. He looked at her softly and lovingly. Remembering the original medicine, he frowned.

He had to know what was in the medicine. He couldn't go on like this.

Soon enough, Nicholas arrived. Zac immediately instructed him to make sure the doctor should have zero contact with Patricia.

Nicholas thought that this was an odd request. "Is there anything wrong, boss? Is there anything wrong with that doctor?" he asked in a low voice.

Zac nodded.

Nicholas recognized the look in Zac's eyes and decided not to ask anything more. He simply nodded and left it at that. In fact, he, too, noticed that there was something odd about the doctor.

On that particular day when Patricia suffered terrible pain, Nicholas couldn't find the doctor anywhere. It was as if he had completely disappeared from the earth.

"Don't worry, boss. I will take good care of her," Nicholas reassured.

Hearing this, Zac nodded, indicating his gratitude for Nicholas. He knew full well what he was capable of.

After the short conversation with Nicholas, Zac went back to the company with the medicine he collected.

"What's wrong, Zac? It's early in the morning. Do you have anything urgent to attend to?" Kareem asked curiously.

Zac took out the medicine from his pocket. Squinting slightly, he looked very curious and whispered, "I think there's something wrong with this."

Zac handed the medicine to Kareem so he could closely inspect it himself. Then, Zac told him everything he saw yesterday. He also mentioned his suspicion about Patricia's doctor being involved with Jayson.

"It's possible. We have been investigating for such a long time, but there is no clue. We must have ignored something. This may be a new discovery." Kareem's eyes beamed with excitement. His eyes were visibly excited at the new specimen.

"Alright, I'll leave you to do your magic," Zac said as he chuckled.

"I'll help you and study the medicine. I don't trust your technology." Kareem narrowed his eyes.

Zac didn't seem surprised with this. He knew Kareem's ability. Since he personally extended this favor, he felt completely reassured.

After giving the medicine to Kareem, Zac clarified everything else needed to be done and went back to his office.

Before he sat down, his phone suddenly rang. Seeing that it was Anika's number, he frowned.

He let the phone ring a few more times answering it. "Anika," Zac greeted coldly.

"Why so cold? We are a couple, Zac. Can't you be a little warmer, darling?" Anika cooed. Of course, given the succession of events, she was unsurprised with Zac's demeanor.

"Just get on with it," Zac shot back icily. "Say what you want to say. I don't have any spare time for you."

Zac remembered clearly what Patricia had been suffering these days. Hearing Anika's voice made his blood boil.

"Are you sure you don't have time for me? I'm the one who decides whether Patricia lives or dies." Anika smiled grimly.

[Chapter 736 Anika's Reques](#)

Zac gritted his teeth with a fierce look in his eyes.

"Anika..." he growled out.

In all honesty, the reason why Anika said it was that she could annoy Zac.

Anika gave a charming smile in response. "What's the matter? Are you angry?"

Zac released a heavy exhale, not wanting to argue with Anika at all.

"Cut the crap already, Anika," Zac said in a warning tone.

Anika's smile never faded from her face. "Why are you in such a hurry? We haven't talked to each other for a long time. We should talk longer."

"There's nothing to talk about."

"Oh really? Well, I personally think that there are a lot of things we can talk about. Like Patricia, for example."

Zac took a deep breath, trying hard to suppress his anger. He couldn't waste time with Anika like this.

Zac scoffed and was about to hang up the phone when Anika's voice stopped him.

"If you hang up the phone, Patricia will be in danger."

Zac froze. He gritted his teeth, expression clenched so tightly that a vein almost popped out of his forehead.

"What the hell is it that you want, Anika?"

Zac was very much aware of Anika's character. If she said something like that, then she must be feeling pretty confident right now.

"What do I want?" Anika said cheerfully. "No, I don't want anything, actually. I just want to talk to you."

Zac scowled, displeased. He felt that if he continued to talk to Anika like this, he would definitely go mad sooner or later.

If Anika wanted to talk, then he would let her talk all she wanted.

He decided to say nothing in response.

Anika smiled knowingly. "Zac, don't you care about what might happen to Patricia? Aren't you even a little nervous?"

Zac still didn't say anything, but his heavy breathing was audible over the phone.

How could he not care? He was nervous, of course. It was impossible for him not to be nervous.

Zac couldn't even count how many times he wished he could find Anika and chop her into pieces while searching for the antidote.

But he also knew deep down that it was impossible. The reason why she was doing this was because she intended on negotiating with him.

But if he decided to negotiate with Anika, it would mean that he had no other choice.

Zac continued to be unresponsive, but Anika already expected that and smirked. There was a rhythmic beating over the phone that sounded slightly unnerving.

"You're indeed nervous and you do care, so why are you hesitating for this long? Why don't you just come to me?"

Zac let out an incredulous scoff, his eyes flashing with anger.

"Come to you? Are you kidding me right now, Anika?"

"Of course not. I'm being serious here," Anika said with an arrogant smile.

Zac bit his lower lip, restraining himself from cursing Anika with all his might. Taking a deep breath, he whispered in a controlled voice, "What do you want, Anika?"

"I only have one simple request, and it's to make sure that Patricia gets punished just as she deserves," Anika said slowly in a venomous tone that sent chills through Zac's spine.

It was obvious just how much Anika hated Patricia from her words alone.

At first, Anika had considered giving Patricia a way out or even showing her some mercy by letting Zac be with her once again.

But after hearing Zac's voice, Anika changed her mind in an instant.

If she couldn't be with Zac, then she would let Patricia suffer the same fate. Anika was never going to let her have him again.

From now on, even if Zac wanted to be with Patricia, that would be impossible.

Unless they were able to defeat her, those two would never end up together in this lifetime.

"You're going too far this time, Anika!" Zac yelled angrily, his fingers gripping the phone so tightly that the veins on the back of his hand were exposed.

Anika laughed mockingly. "I'm going too far? Really? Aren't you the one who's being too much, Zac? We're a couple now, but you only care about Patricia. Don't you think it's unfair towards me?"

Zac almost sighed aloud as he shook his head helplessly, finally understanding what Anika meant.

"Anika, it's been a long time already. Why do you keep being so stubborn? We were never meant to be together, because if we did, we wouldn't have been separated. Whatever kind of relationship we've had in the past is now over," Zac gritted out, trying to make her understand the situation. Anika was still being so stubborn and it was frustrating.

A frosty smile curved Anika's lips as she chose not to respond. Zac listened to the silence on the other end of the line, closing his eyes as his frustration grew by the second.

But to be honest, that didn't really matter. Zac knew very well that it was impossible for him and Anika to be together. Patricia was the only one in his heart.

Zac fell silent, deciding that he had nothing more to say at this point.

He already said all he had to say to Anika. If she still continued to be stubborn, then there wasn't anything else he could do about it.

"I know," Anika said simply.

Zac stood there in confusion and surprise. "Since you already know, then why are you still being like this? Why do you keep making things so difficult for yourself?" he said incredulously, letting out a helpless sigh at the end.

Anika laughed mockingly, her lips stretching into a malevolent smile. "Even if I do, I still won't let you and Patricia be together."

The words that spilled out of her mouth were Anika's real thoughts. She had a strong sense of possessiveness and believed that Zac belonged to her and her only.

Zac fell speechless, his expression showing disbelief. This was indeed Anika, the person who wanted the entire world to revolve around her.

"Then there's no point in continuing this conversation any longer. I'm warning you now, Anika. You can play any trick you have up your sleeve. You can do whatever you want. But I'm never letting Patricia go," Zac said resolutely.

Once he finished speaking, he immediately hung up the phone. He didn't want to waste any more time on Anika.

Filled with a burning rage, he threw away his phone and let it crash against the floor, the sound of the impact shattering the silent atmosphere. He exhaled heavily and tried to calm himself down.

"Come at me then, Anika. I'll never lose to you. I'll make sure that I'll be the one who gets the last laugh."

Zac propped up an elbow on his desk and rested his chin on his hand, his expression twisted into a scowl. He was exuding a murderous aura that seemed to envelop the entire room, gaze filled with anger and determination.

When Kareem entered through the door, he stopped at the sight of the seething expression on Zac's face. "What's the matter with you? Why do you look so angry this early in the morning?"

[Chapter 737 The Reason Was Found](#)

Zac gave a faint smile. All the murderous thoughts in his head instantly dissipated. Looking at Kareem, he asked, "How is it going? Did you find the reason behind it?"

"Not yet. But the thing you gave me is definitely strange." Kareem lifted the bag in his hand and held it up for them to see. "Look at this ointment. There's nothing written on the package—no name, no instructions, no anything. It's very suspicious."

Zac squinted his eyes to have a closer look at the medicine. He missed it the first time he saw it, but now that Kareem mentioned it, he found the problem.

Kareem was right—there was no information written anywhere. Zac was worried for Patricia's sake.

"Jayson gave this to Patricia's attending doctor. Do you think they added something to it?" Zac asked suspiciously.

With an uncertain look, Kareem shook his head and said, "I don't know. One thing's for sure—this thing

couldn't be trusted."

Zac agreed wholeheartedly. The both of them glared at the ointment, looking for more suspicious details.

"When do you think you can get the result? I'll do my best to stall. I'll make sure Patricia would avoid this at all cost."

"I can't say for sure. Just wait for it. I'll get you results as fast as I can." Kareem gave Zac a reassuring smile.

Zac understood what he was trying to convey and he nodded his head in relief.

Before Kareem left, a thought crossed Zac's mind so he asked, "Hey, wait. That new medicine you gave me? It worked. Patricia said it felt more comfortable. I want to take more in case."

"Alright, I'll give you more. You might go on a rampage if you don't get any," Kareem joked.

Despite everything they had been through, things were looking up. Kareem seemed happier this time.

It was a good sign that the medicine worked on Patricia. Although there was nothing special, Kareem personally concocted it in proper doses.

"Thanks. I'll wait for it. I'll deal with Lyndsy myself," Zac seethed, his voice low. There was a dangerous look in his eyes as if he was thinking of something sinister.

Kareem's eyes widened. He looked left and right, as if afraid that someone might hear them. "Are you fucking serious, man? Aren't you afraid—"

"Afraid? I have nothing to be afraid of. Besides, shouldn't Lyndsy be eager to see me? Maybe I can find some clues when I see her." Zac seemed very confident with his decision.

Kareem seemed satisfied with the response he heard. He simply shrugged and let Zac be.

"Alright, good luck. I'll wait for the good news," Kareem stated as he quickly left.

Once he was left to his own devices, Zac dealt with the task at hand. He busied himself with the work he couldn't attend to for the past two days.

Meanwhile, while all this was happening, Anika was waiting for updates. She swirled a glass of red wine and took a sip. She looked at Jayson, who was standing respectfully in front of her. "So, how is everything going?"

"Perfectly," Jayson answered. "As long as Patricia uses the medicine two more times, it will definitely

work. By then..." He didn't finish his sentence. He gave Anika a sinister smile, implying that they both know what it meant.

Hearing this, Anika smirked. "Alright. It sounds good. Let's hope she gets blind for good." Then, she laughed out loud, proud of the menacing plan coming into fruition. She sipped more of her red wine.

Seeing the expression on Anika's face, Jayson pursed his lips. He felt both worried and scared of how things might turn out.

He looked very complacent now, but Anika didn't know what he was really thinking.

Jayson knew that he and Lyndsy shared the same thoughts about Anika. Both of them ruled out that Anika was evil to the core. The closer he got to her, the more horrible he felt.

Anika noticed the worried look on Jayson's face. She narrowed his eyes at him suspiciously. "What's wrong? Afraid?"

"What? No! Are you joking?" Jayson flat-out lied. He pulled a wry face, unsure whether to laugh or not.

Anika seemed to be in good spirits. She didn't press the topic further and shifted the topic. She poured herself another serving of wine, sipped, and instructed Jayson on the next steps. "The powder on the table should be used in two days. Ask Patricia's doctor to do it carefully. After that, I will let you leave here and get a reward."

Jayson shifted his gaze to the powder. He frowned, alarmed at the volume of the powder Anika was demanding.

"This isn't the usual dose. Did anything change?"

"No. We only have two chances left. Of course, I won't give Patricia a chance to recover. I want her to be blind for the rest of her life." The vicious grin on her face widened as she said this.

Jayson swallowed in fear. Never had he met someone this dark.

He knew that Anika was cruel and merciless, but this was on a whole other level. Seeing her like this scared him.

"Alright. Just wait for my news. It'll be over soon." Jayson took the powder she gave him and left. Before leaving, he took a quick glance at Anika.

After he left, Anika gestured for the man behind her to come over.

"Follow Jayson. Monitor his every move and report it to me." Anika gulped down the entire glass of red wine, her eyes sharp and deep in thought.

The man in black lightly nodded, turned around and left to start his task without saying anything.

This was about to become one hell of a show and Anika was down for it.

"If you ever betray me, Jayson, you will feel my wrath. I swear to God. Nobody double-crosses me and makes it in once piece," Anika said to herself, her voice deadly and menacing. People would shiver in fear if they heard her.

Meanwhile, Jayson walked out of the hotel and sighed. He immediately dialed Lyndsy.

"Come back for a drink tonight."

"Are you fucking crazy? How could you call me at this crucial time? You must be out of your mind!" On the end of the phone, Lyndsy tried her best to keep down her voice, as if she was afraid of being discovered.

Jayson seemed unbothered. He continued, "Anika is going to make a move. She's going to make Patricia apply the toxic powder two more times. I think she will die with this dosage."

Lyndsy was suddenly silent. She took a deep breath before finally saying, "Fine, I'll do my best to go out today. If I don't make it, leave as soon as you can. Don't be discovered."

Jayson hung up the phone. He rubbed his temples, stressed about this whole situation.

At the same time, in Kareem's apartment, Lyndsy was visibly anxious with her phone in hand. She looked lost.

She walked back and forth in the living room, looking very conflicted.

"What should I do now? I don't know if I can get out."

She had found out that Kareem was following her before. Fortunately, she was agile enough to get rid of him. Otherwise, it would have ended in a fight.

[Chapter 738 Dead Mea](#)

"It's not easy to get out this time. If Kareem finds out about this, I'm not sure what I'm going to do." Lyndsy appeared to be dispirited.

These past days, Kareem hadn't done anything strange to her, nor had he tried to torture her to make her confess. All he had done was imprison her in this apartment.

She was free to do what she wanted during a certain time. And in all honesty, her life wasn't that bad.

As a matter of fact, Lyndsy was starting to feel guilty, not because Kareem's good treatment of her, but because of how bad Patricia's condition was the last time she saw the latter.

Lyndsy hated Patricia, and she wished that the latter could disappear from the face of the earth. But after she saw Patricia's state and the fact that Patricia might become blind in the future, she became scared.

After seeing Patricia, Lyndsy had nightmares every time she slept. She dreamed of how she hurt Patricia and doomed her. Because of all that had happened, she had been living in worry every day.

She felt really bad, and at times, it pushed her to edge of breaking down.

"What am I supposed to do now? The first thing I have to figure out is to leave this place," Lyndsy said to herself.

Just then, Zac saw the look on her face through the camera in the living room. He also heard her conversation with Jayson earlier.

"Anika has made a move and there are two more times? What's the meaning of this?" Zac muttered under his breath.

Since Lyndsy wanted to go out, Zac planned to let her out, so that he could find an opportunity to strike.

Zac crooked his finger at the people behind him. "Find an opportunity to let Lyndsy escape tonight. Pretend like you know nothing and just continue working on your own," he commanded.

That evening, Lyndsy snuck out of the bedroom and saw that there was no one around. Since there weren't any guards outside, she jumped out of the living room window as though it was something she did often.

Once she had jumped out of the window, Lyndsy ducked in the grass, looking around vigilantly. Once she was certain that there was nobody around, she sprinted away.

Now that she had left the apartment, she was able to breathe a sigh of relief. She gently stroked her chest, grinned, and happily went to her scheduled meeting.

Unbeknownst to her, there was a Porsche that came out of the dark. Zac sat in the driver's seat, staring daggers at her. He slowly tailed the cab that Lyndsy had ridden.

Upon arriving at the bar, Lyndsy walked in and approached Jayson. "What happened? Didn't Anika promise us that she'd take it one step at a time? She said that she'd wait for Zac to take the bait first, remember?"

"Honestly, it's hard to figure out what's going on in Anika's mind. She's unpredictable. We can't figure her out, and..." While he was speaking, Jayson took out the powder.

Upon seeing how much powder he brought with him, Lyndsy creased her eyebrows. Her face showed how dispirited she was, and she was uncertain of what to say.

"Isn't that too much?"

"I see that you share the same sentiment as I do," Jayson said, chuckling bitterly. "Do you know what Anika told me? She said that she doesn't want to give Patricia any chance to turn the tables."

Jayson looked down, visibly disheartened.

Even Lyndsy was feeling saddened by this. If they were to do this, Patricia's eyes might never recover.

Lyndsy knew this clearly. And when she saw Patricia's current situation, she became even more certain.

"If you go through with that, you and I will be in danger." She swallowed the lump in her throat, and her heart was filled with worry.

Lyndsy knew the consequences of this plan. Even though Anika was the mastermind of the plan, the two of them would be the ones to suffer if they ever get caught. If Anika so desired to use them as scapegoats, she would be able to do so easily.

Jayson nodded in agreement and bit his lower lip in dejection. He understood this consequence clearly.

Suddenly, they both heaved a heavy sigh. They stared at the powder on the table with worry in their eyes.

Thereafter, they drank in silence to kill time. Once it was time to enact the plan, they left the bar in tacit understanding.

But instead of leaving, Lyndsy begged Jayson to go to the hospital with her.

"Are you serious, Lyndsy?" Jayson stared at Lyndsy with curiosity.

She grabbed his wrist and nodded heavily. "I want to see what's going on with Patricia."

She was still worried about Patricia. Right now, she had no idea how Patricia was doing. Moreover, after two doses had been administered, Patricia would be...

The more Lyndsy thought about it, the worse she felt. It made her feel like she had sinned.

Upon seeing the look on her face, Jayson looked down, sighed, and said, "I know what you're thinking."

But if Kareem and the others find out, you'll..."

"Don't worry. I will be careful. Our safety is of the utmost importance, after all," Lyndsy said confidently, gripping Jayson's wrist.

Jayson nodded in agreement and decided to take her to the hospital.

He thought that they'd be fine after seeing Patricia's attending doctor.

However, things weren't as simple as they thought.

"It won't be easy." The doctor appeared to be hesitant. He wasn't sure what to do.

Jayson and Lyndsy exchanged glances, visibly disheartened. "What happened?" they asked.

"You see..." The doctor stopped talking midsentence. He appeared to be caught in a dilemma.

Both Lyndsy and Jayson were confused. Just as they were about to speak, a familiar voice shocked them.

"Can you really go through with this illegal activity?" Zac opened the door and came in. He had a frightening look on his face as he stared daggers at them.

"Don't you get it yet?"

Zac raised an eyebrow. His eyes were filled with bloodlust. If Jayson and Lyndsy went through with their plan, he wasn't going to show them any mercy.

The doctor began to tremble. He immediately explained, "Mr. Reynolds, this has nothing to do with me. I just..."

"Shut the fuck up!" Zac glared at the doctor. He trusted this bastard so much in the beginning, but he didn't expect that the doctor would actually do something to make Patricia's condition worse.

The thought of how horribly Patricia suffered made Zac so upset that he wanted to drag the doctor outside and beat the crap out of him.

The doctor stood frozen in fear, unable to utter another word.

Then, Zac turned his gaze towards Lyndsy and Jayson. A frightening smile appeared on his lips. "You two should know the consequences clearly by now." Right after he finished his sentence, he stared daggers at them.

Lyndsy and Jayson bit their lower lips and exchanged glances, unable to speak.

"You're both dead meat!" Zac roared. His face was flush with anger, his chest was heaving up and down, and he was clenching his fists.

[Chapter 739 Let Them Go](#)

If it were up to him, Zac would've beat them to a pulp to vent his anger.

But he knew that violence wouldn't solve the problem. All he could do was have a chat with Lyndsy and Jayson.

"If you don't want to talk about it, go to the police station." Without waiting for a response, Zac turned around to leave, only to see Patricia standing behind him.

"Why're you here?" he asked in shock and concern. Frowning slightly, he hurried to Patricia's side to help her.

At the same time, Zac glared at Nicholas, who was standing beside Patricia.

Nicholas smiled awkwardly. He wanted to explain, but when he saw the murderous look on Zac's face, he was rendered speechless.

Patricia noticed this, too. Pursing her lips unhappily, she patted Nicholas on the shoulder to comfort him.

"Don't be afraid. As long as I'm here, Zac won't do anything to you."

A hint of displeasure flashed across Zac's face. He narrowed his eyes at Patricia and asked angrily, "What's that supposed to mean?"

"It means what it means. Besides, it wasn't Nicholas's idea—it was mine. Nicholas doesn't have a choice in the matter. Can you lighten up? You always frighten him." Patricia's tone sounded helpless, as though she was at wit's end when it came to Zac's attitude.

Zac didn't answer. Instead, he pulled a long face, as though he was depressed about something.

Patricia's expression softened. She reached out her hand to touch his chest and whispered, "Don't blame Nicholas. I was the one who forced him to bring me here."

Nicholas nodded adamantly to confirm Patricia's claim.

Seeing the anxious expression on Nicholas' face, Zac frowned with displeasure. Clearly, he was dissatisfied with Nicholas's behavior.

Nicholas immediately took a step back obediently, like a child that was caught doing something wrong.

Patricia sighed slightly and shook her head. "You're too fierce, Zac. It's really difficult for Nicholas to work for you."

Zac's nostrils flared in anger and he retorted, "Then he shouldn't work for me." As he spoke, Zac narrowed his eyes at Nicholas, who shrank back a little subconsciously.

Anyone could've seen that Zac was on the verge of exploding in anger. Nicholas gave Patricia a meaningful look, hoping that she'd stop talking. If things went on like this, he would be the one to get the short end of the stick.

But in her current condition, Patricia failed to notice the desperate look in Nicholas' eyes. She cleared her throat and said in a low voice, "You have some nerve saying that. It's obviously not Nicholas' fault—it's yours."

Zac pursed his lips and looked at her helplessly. He didn't know what to say. Besides, now wasn't the time to talk about this.

"Let's discuss this later. I'm in the middle of something right now." As soon as he finished speaking, Zac looked at Nicholas intently, hinting at him to take Patricia away.

But Patricia was as stubborn as ever. She stood glued to the spot, grabbed Zac's wrist, and yanked his arm.

"Why else do you think I'm here?"

Zac paused for a second. "Are you saying you want to punish them yourself?"

"No. I want you to let them go," Patricia said unblinkingly. Zac immediately knew that she was dead serious.

He was stunned. His eyes went as wide as saucers and he wondered if he had heard her wrong.

Let them go? Did she know what she was talking about?

"Patricia..." Zac called out her name helplessly. He looked at the woman in front of him, wondering if he was hallucinating. "Do you know what they've done to you? Do you actually want them to go scot-free?"

Zac had no idea what was going on in Patricia's mind. In the heat of the moment, he was hell-bent on teaching Jayson, Lyndsy, and Patricia's attending doctor a lesson.

"Yes. I mean it." With a gentle smile, Patricia subconsciously tugged at the hem of Zac's clothes, pleading with him like a child. "Please let them go. They were just doing their job."

Hearing this, all the people present were stunned. Zac's expression darkened, while Jayson and Lyndsy stared at Patricia in disbelief. Their jaws nearly dropped to the floor in shock. Patricia's attending doctor also looked surprised. Even Nicholas looked at her in confusion

The situation was by no means simple, even if Patricia was right.

Jayson and Lyndsy indeed just worked for Anika, but they had broken the law. Besides, Zac was determined to do something about it, so he wasn't about to let them go.

"Sorry, but no. Even if that's what you want, I can't let them go," Zac said in an ominously low voice.

"Patricia, I don't know what you're thinking, but I hope you know that I'm serious. I wouldn't just let them go after what they did to you," he continued, enunciating each word carefully.

Hearing this, Patricia lowered her head and sighed.

"Can't you just let them go for my sake?" she insisted. Her tone was helpless. Although she couldn't see them, she raised her head and looked in their direction. "They were forced to do what they did. Please give them another chance."

"Patricia, you..." Zac was so angry that he didn't know what to say. He understood what Patricia was asking of him, but he just couldn't bring himself to agree so readily.

Taking a few deep breaths, Zac looked to Nicholas questioningly, and the latter winked at him meaningfully.

After a while, Zac looked back at Jayson and the other two. Seeing that they had all lowered their heads as if they were very ashamed, his anger flared up again.

Then his eyes darted back to Patricia's pleading face. She still chose to forgive them despite what they did to her.

Zac took a deep breath and said in a choked voice, "For Patricia's sake, you may leave. I won't pursue you. But if you do something like this again, don't blame me for being rude." Zac's underlying message was clear: they only had one chance.

His words dispelled the tension in the atmosphere instantly. The attending doctor walked over with a smile to express his thanks. But one cold glance from Zac told him that he'd better leave instead.

Jayson and Lyndsy exchanged glances, silently looked at Patricia, and then left quietly.

[Chapter 740 Fool Patricia](#)

Inside the room were only three people left, Nicholas, Zac and Patricia. Amongst the three of them, Zac was breathing heavily, trying to control the immense rage and resentment he was feeling.

As Nicholas saw Zac fuming, he was scared to death. He pursed his lips and carefully spoke up. "Boss, Patricia, I just remembered that I have something to deal with, so I will take my leave now."

He stepped out of the room right away. In reality, he had nothing to deal with at that moment. He just wanted to get away from Zac's anger.

After a while, the office suddenly became quiet. Although Patricia didn't look up to see the expression on Zac's face, she could tell how angry he was from the sound of his heavy breath.

"Are you still angry?" Patricia murmured, her slender hands caressing Zac's chest as if trying to calm him down.

"No," Zac said icily without looking at her.

Judging by his cold tone, she could tell that he was fuming.

"You're saying you're not angry, but your icy tone and mood suggest otherwise." With a sullen look, Patricia sighed as she lowered her head.

Hearing this, Zac frowned and pursed his lips unhappily.

Ever since he had unwillingly let go of Jayson and the others for the sake of Patricia, he had been fuming in anger over his decision. He felt stupid to let them go without teaching them a lesson.

If it weren't for Patricia, he would've definitely let Jayson and others pay the price.

But now, nothing was the same anymore. Ever since Patricia stepped into his life, he had become a different man. His love for her changed him, and he did whatever she asked him to.

"Patricia, you are such a fool," Zac complained and was really on a downer.

"Yes, I'm a fool, but the one who values such a fool as me is also a stupid man." Patricia felt warmth in her heart at his love for her.

Hearing this, Zac glared at her angrily. He flicked her forehead and said dotingly, "My silly Patricia, why are you so kind? Have you forgotten how they made you suffer?"

Thinking of how Patricia had suffered, he pulled a long face, and there was a wave of blazing anger in his chest.

"No, I am not kind-hearted at all. I despise them to the core because of all that they have done. I want them to get punished more than anything, but what then? Will the problem get solved? And you should know that the most important thing is to find a way to cure my eyes."

Patricia calmly expressed her point of view as if the situation at hand was a mere problem and not a personal grudge against her.

Zac was confused at what she had said. Frowning, he doubted if he had heard her right or not.

Patricia was so calm that he even felt that she was not the Patricia he knew.

"Patricia..." Zac's lips slightly trembled.

Seeming to realize what Zac was thinking, Patricia cleared her throat and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I'm not the woman you know anymore?"

For some reason, Zac felt that since there was something wrong with her eyes, her senses were more heightened now.

He couldn't help but sigh with a sorrowful look as he pulled Patricia in his arms, and his chin was against her head.

"Patricia, how can you see through me? That too with such precision."

"I don't have to see through you to know what you're thinking. I just happen to know you a little too well."

"Aren't you so awesome?"

"Of course, I am." With a smug smile, Patricia slightly raised her chin.

Seeing her joyful smile, Zac couldn't help but tap the tip of her nose as he said, "I know how proud you are."

As Patricia heard this, her radiant smile widened, and she felt pure bliss.

"Well, let's not talk about it. Send me back. I'm a little sleepy." As she spoke, Patricia yawned.

Seeing her exhausted, Zac felt a tug at his heart as he glared at her and said, "Patricia, you just can't take care of yourself."

Instead of saying anything to him, Patricia warmly smiled and leaned her head against his chest.

The two talked for a little, picked her up and brought her back to her ward. After making sure she was comfortable, he left the room.

As soon as Zac came out, Nicholas stood in front of him with an apologetic look. He wanted to say

something but stopped on second thought.

As he saw Nicholas outside, Zac felt his blood boil thinking about what he had done.

Zac was infuriated that Nicholas did not care about Patricia's safety and took her there. But then again, with how stubborn she was, it would be difficult for Nicholas to change her mind.

Zac couldn't shake off the anger that he was feeling. It did not sit well with him to let go of Jayson without making him pay the price.

"Boss, it's my fault. I failed to take good care of Patricia, which is why..." Nicholas didn't finish what he wanted to say. Instead, he gulped and peeked at Zac from the corner of his eye.

Looking at Zac's glum expression, Nicholas was so scared that he could feel his heart pounding.

From the moment he let Patricia out, Nicholas knew that he would get into trouble. Seeing the expression on Zac's face, he knew that no matter how hard he explained, it was useless.

"Boss, please punish me. It's my fault," Nicholas cried out helplessly.

As Zac saw the dejected look on his face, he sighed and patted his shoulder.

"We both know what kind of person Patricia is. Even if you wanted to stop her, it would be impossible." Zac lowered his head as he spoke.

In all honesty, he did not want to be angry with Nicholas. Nicholas had been loyal to him for years now. How could he estrange Nicholas for something that was not in his control?

Hearing this, Nicholas was slightly stunned. He quickly looked up at Zac, his face full of confusion. He thought that he had heard it wrong.

"I won't hold you accountable for this matter. Next, you have a crucial matter to deal with." Zac's face darkened as he spoke in a determined tone.

Seeing the malice in Zac's eyes, Nicholas frowned in confusion. "Boss, please go ahead."

"Although I promised Patricia to let them go, I can't feel balanced if I don't teach them a lesson." Zac spoke with firmness. That was his real plan.