

Remarry 741

[Chapter 741 Hesitation](#)

Nicholas nodded slightly as he heard this. His eyes were filled with a sense of knowing. He was aware of Zac's emotions and inner thoughts.

How could Nicholas not know what Zac thought after working for him for so long? He would have been enraged if he were Zac.

"Okay, boss. I'll do it well." Nicholas turned around right away. His usual silly look changed into a serious one as if he had become someone else.

After Nicholas took a few steps, something clicked in Zac's head, and he stopped him. "Nicholas, wait!"

"Boss?" Nicholas twisted his head curiously and raised his eyebrows slightly, waiting for Zac to say something.

Zac smirked slightly. The thought of Lyndsy made him pause. She was, after all, Patricia's sister, and he could see Patricia was desperate to defend her.

After giving it some thought, Zac cleared his throat and said, "As for Lyndsy, you don't have to be too harsh with her. After all, she is Patricia's sister. As for the other two people, I have no objection."

Nicholas knew exactly what Zac meant. He gave a cruel smile. Everyone could see that he looked like a murderer in the dark.

When he saw Nicholas leaving so swiftly, Zac took a deep breath and looked up. His deep eyes narrowed, revealing a hint of sharpness.

"Patricia, I assure you that I will not harm them, but that doesn't mean I won't teach them a lesson. Don't blame me," Zac mumbled and gazed at Patricia, who was sleeping in the room.

Lyndsy and Jayson walked out of the hospital with a straight look, as if they were pondering something.

It wasn't until they were close to Kareem's flat that Jayson spoke slowly.

"Do you need to go back, Lyndsy?"

Hearing this, Lyndsy frowned. She looked confused and didn't know what to do.

Logically, she did not need to stay in Kareem's apartment now that the situation had been revealed, but... For some reason, Lyndsy thought that place was the safest.

"If I tell you I think it's the safest place there, will you believe me?" Lyndsy lowered her head.

As soon as the truth came out, Lyndsy knew what would happen. If Anika knew, Lyndsy wouldn't be able to stay in this city. Zac and Kareem were the only ones who could keep her safe.

Jayson realized what Lyndsy meant. He was also concerned.

"Although Zac let us leave, Anika will not. You are well aware of her ruthlessness." Jayson pursed his lips in dread and terror.

He was worried at the thought of Anika's ruthlessness.

It would be a terrible thing if Anika intended to punish them.

"I know." Lyndsy swallowed. She knew how powerful Anika was.

The two of them suddenly bowed their heads, their faces etched with grief. They had no idea where they were going and the road ahead was hazy.

"Do you need me to point out a beacon?" someone said softly. They had no idea when Kareem appeared in front of them. Kareem had a beautiful smile on his face and compassionate eyes that seemed to see through everything.

Lyndsy and Jayson took a step back when they heard this. They were surprised and asked in a trembling voice, "What do you want, Kareem?"

"Nothing. Have I not told you? I'll point you in the right direction." Kareem grinned softly, his eyes gleaming as though he was planning something.

Lyndsy and Jayson squinted at Kareem warily, then turned to each other. A look of puzzlement glowed in their eyes. They didn't know whether Kareem was telling the truth or not.

"You..." Jayson said, sounding suspicious. He patted Lyndsy's shoulder as if to tell her not to worry since he was there.

"What? I don't mean anything." What Kareem said was so strange that they couldn't comprehend it.

Lyndsy and Jayson pursed their lips and frowned. They looked at Kareem suspiciously, trying to find something on his face.

"It's very simple. If you don't want Anika to hurt you, you'll have to choose Zac. Otherwise, no one here will be able to protect you." The way Kareem said it sounded like he was talking about the weather, but what he said was true, and everyone knew it.

Only Zac was capable of competing with Anika.

But the current situation was not as simple as Lyndsy and Jayson had assumed. How could Zac let them go after they had done such a thing? It was good enough that he didn't murder them; how could Zac possibly help them?

Lyndsy and Jayson shook their heads, convinced that it was impossible.

Kareem was not startled by their reaction. He had expected this. A faint smile formed at the corners of his mouth. "I know what you're thinking right now. I've heard about what happened today. Zac, on the other hand, is not an unreasonable person. I believe he can see it as long as you show your loyalty."

As soon as he was done talking, Kareem gave them a hint by raising his eyebrows. He wished they would beg him right away.

Upon hearing this, Lyndsy and Jayson became unsure, not knowing if Kareem was telling the truth or not. At that time, Zac was so mad that it looked like he wanted to skin them alive. How could he forgive them so easily?

They knew they could go because Patricia was present. People with keen eyes could see that Zac's decision was motivated by his desire not to cause Patricia concern.

"Mr. Reynolds, you made it look so simple. However, it is not what you think." Lyndsy thought with a bitter smile that it would be great if what Kareem said was true.

Jayson nodded in agreement with Lyndsy. "You wouldn't forgive us if it were you."

Kareem shook his head. He also agreed with what they said, especially when he saw how much Patricia was hurting. Only a faint would forgive them after what they had done.

Zac, unfortunately, was not a saint. He was merely a mortal with feelings.

Lyndsy and Jayson couldn't help but sigh when they saw Kareem's expression. "Forget about it. It is impossible to Zac to forgive us. Mr. Reynolds, we appreciate your kindness."

"Why did you give up so easily? Don't you want to find a way to make it up?" Kareem said in a clear tone, reminding them on purpose.

When Lyndsy and Jayson heard this, they were stunned. They had planned to leave, but when they heard what Kareem said, they couldn't help but stop out of curiosity.

"Mr. Reynolds, what do you mean?"

"It's clear that you can get out of this mess if you help Patricia find a way to heal her eyes."

[Chapter 742 Don't You Hate Me](#)

Lyndsy and Jayson turned to look at Kareem with confused expressions.

"You've got to be kidding, right?"

"Why would you think so? Do I look like I'm joking?" Kareem gave them a meaningful smile. "Well, I've already said all that I needed to say. It's up to you two to decide what to do next."

After that, he turned around and left without another word.

Lyndsy and Jayson stood there in uncertainty, feeling lost for words.

Lyndsy felt that she couldn't go back to Kareem's place, but she didn't know where else she could go.

"What should we do now?" Lyndsy asked Jayson in confusion, hoping that she could get an answer from him.

However, Jayson was also in the same boat. His mind was a mess and he couldn't think of anything at the moment.

"Maybe we should just wait it out for a while and figure things out eventually. For now, we should find a place to pass the night. We can talk about this tomorrow, okay?"

Lyndsy agreed, and then both of them walked away.

Before she left, Lyndsy turned her head and looked back at Kareem's apartment with mixed feelings. She had felt safe living there where she didn't have to worry about Anika coming to get her in retaliation. But now, it was time for her to leave.

When Patricia woke up from her sleep, she unconsciously felt around the bed, searching for Zac. When she realized that he wasn't there beside her, panic filled her body and she immediately sat up in alarm. She tried to get out of bed, but due to her haste, she stumbled and fell on the floor.

"Ah! My back," Patricia groaned aloud as she rubbed the sore spot on her back. "Where did Zac go? Why did he leave without even telling me?"

She slowly attempted to pick herself up from the floor, her arms stretching out and groping for something to support herself. However, all that her hands met was air.

Suddenly, she felt two soft hands touching her, seemingly trying to help her.

"Are you a nurse?" Patricia asked, puzzled.

The person didn't answer and instead grabbed her hands, awkwardly helping her stand on her feet. It

seemed to be a woman judging from the person's soft skin. She seemed to struggle to lift Patricia and support her properly.

Once Patricia finally regained her balance, she let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "It's a good thing you're here. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known what to do. By the way, you must be a new nurse here, right? If you're wondering how I know, it's because of your perfume. You may not know this, but wearing perfume isn't allowed in a hospital. If the head nurse finds out, you'll be in big trouble. Don't get me wrong; I understand that wearing perfume can make you feel better and confident about yourself, but risking your job just for the sake of aesthetic pleasure isn't worth it, trust me."

Patricia kept rambling on and on, sounding like a nagging old lady.

"Since when have you become so talkative?" A familiar, impatient voice sounded, causing Patricia to raise her head in surprise.

"Lyndsy?" Patricia called out in disbelief. Did she just hear it wrong?

Lyndsy had too much pride to come here of her own free will, so how was this possible?

"What's the matter? Am I not allowed to be here?" Lyndsy said in irritation, feeling displeased at Patricia's reaction.

Patricia's expression turned sheepish. "Why did you come here? Did you forget what happened last night?" She had tried so hard last night to convince Zac to let Lyndsy go, but now Lyndsy came back unexpectedly.

Zac was definitely going to get angry once he saw her here again.

"Well... Never mind. It's none of your business, anyway," Lyndsy said angrily.

Patricia sighed, unable to understand why Lyndsy felt the need to use such an annoyed tone with her. It felt like the effort Patricia made to be polite was simply kicked to the curb.

"Fine, I'll just mind my own business, then. It's not like I'm interested, anyway."

Patricia covered herself with a quilt while pondering it over in her head. Something must've happened. Lyndsy wouldn't just come to her for no reason at all. However, it didn't seem like Lyndsy wanted to tell her, so Patricia decided not to ask and to just respect her wishes.

With this in mind, Patricia closed her eyes, looking as though she intended to fall asleep.

Lyndsy stood there beside her bed, looking like she was in conflict with herself as she stared at Patricia's face with uncertainty.

Lyndsy played with her fingers nervously as she kept glancing at Patricia, her mouth opening and closing as if she didn't know what to say. She looked like she was caught in a serious situation and didn't know what to do.

Lyndsy kept rubbing her hands anxiously until it turned red, a nervous habit of hers that she sometimes couldn't control.

As the silence stretched on, Patricia's patience was running out. "Just tell me what you're here for already," she finally said. She knew that Lyndsy would find it difficult to swallow her pride and take the initiative, so Patricia had to make the first move instead.

Lyndsy raised her head to look at Patricia's face and was relieved to see that her eyes weren't as swollen as before. She swallowed away her hesitation and asked, "How are your eyes?"

"I don't know. Maybe I might not even be able to see anymore," Patricia said casually as if she was simply talking about the weather.

However, it mattered a lot to Lyndsy, and looking at Patricia's eyes made her feel even guiltier. "Aren't you scared? Don't you feel sad or something? Don't you hate me?"

Lyndsy couldn't believe the words that just came out of her mouth. She must be going crazy.

Meanwhile, Patricia frowned, letting the words sink into her mind.

She was completely shocked at this development.

Patricia could tell that Lyndsy sincerely felt guilty from her words alone. To be honest, she had never expected that Lyndsy, of all people, would say such things. Did this mean that she wasn't such a bad person and that there was still some good inside of her after all?

When Patricia didn't respond, Lyndsy's anxiety grew even more. "Patricia, say something. Don't just stay silent there like an idiot."

Patricia instantly changed her mind. She was wrong. Lyndsy was indeed still that rich, arrogant young lady she knew.

"Would you believe me if I say that I'm not scared, that I'm not sad, and that I don't hate you?" Patricia said quietly.

Lyndsy's eyes grew wide, and she lowered her head, at a loss for words.

Even though Patricia couldn't see her, she could sense the guilt emanating from Lyndsy's form, knowing that the latter was probably reflecting on something deeply in her head at the moment.

[Chapter 743 Steal The Antidote](#)

Patricia looked dejected and hopeless. After a long pause, she sighed and said, "How I feel wouldn't change anything. My eyes will remain this way." The frustration was evident in her voice. Her eyes looked like they were on the verge of tears and she was obviously experiencing so much heartbreak.

Like a lost lamb in the forest, she had no idea what to do. At best, she could only keep calling and wandering around.

Lyndsy suddenly raised her head and saw the lost expression on Patricia's face. With a pained look, she bit her lower lip and said something that she thought she would never say.

"I'm sorry."

Patricia was surprised. Hearing these words from Lyndsy was the last thing she expected. She frowned and tried to open her mouth to say something, but the shock was still there.

"What did you say?" Patricia asked, incredulous. All her life, Lyndsy treated her with nothing but arrogance and malice. She figured she must be hearing things—how could Lyndsy apologize to her?

"Don't make me repeat it! You know what you heard!" Lyndsy snapped. Even though Patricia couldn't see her reaction, she still glared at her.

Hearing the familiar spite from Lyndsy, Patricia burst into light-hearted laughter. She smiled, looking content and happy.

"Lyndsy, you've grown up." Somehow, amidst all this chaos, Patricia felt relieved. She still had a lot to go through, but at least, Lyndsy apologized. It was a huge step.

Lyndsy had finally realized that what she had done was completely wrong. If this were her old version, she wouldn't realize it. But now, she seemed like a completely different person.

Lyndsy blushed at Patricia's compliment. She bit her lip and crossed her arms. "Well, it's none of your business, okay? My progress is mine."

"Alright, alright. It's your business. I won't interfere." Although she couldn't see the look on Lyndsy's face, Patricia could tell that Lyndsy felt embarrassed. She knew that it took a lot of willpower to apologize.

Suddenly, Lyndsy sighed. She sat down and crossed her legs, her face still red from blushing earlier. She gently looked at Patricia and said, "So what's going to happen now? How are your eyes going to recover from this?"

"I don't know. It depends on Zac's effort."

Patricia took a deep breath and let it all out. Although she was acting unbothered, she still felt a little

spite deep inside.

If her vision wouldn't return someday, then she would feel like some part of her would die.

Even without saying it, Lyndsy could feel Patricia hurting. She looked at her sympathetically. Just when she was about to say something, Zac arrived.

"Why are you here?" Zac asked in a low and dangerous voice. He instantly stood between Patricia and Lyndsy.

Lyndsy stood up in fright. She took a few steps back, looking at Zac with fear.

Zac looked livid and his eyes were sharp. With the way he was glaring, he looked like could kill Lyndsy at any given moment. Meanwhile, Lyndsy felt she might die right then and there.

Without even seeing anything, Patricia felt how tense the atmosphere was. She lightly tapped Zac and said, "That's enough, Zac. You're frightening the child."

Patricia could feel their confused gaze on her.

Of course, Zac and Lyndsy were stunned by what she said. The both of them looked at her and said in unison, "What child?"

Zac wondered if Patricia was pregnant. In fact, even Lyndsy was thinking of the very same thing. After all, there was nobody else in there but the three of them.

However, Patricia's answer was something they didn't expect coming.

"What are you both thinking? I'm talking about Lyndsy! She just apologized to me. She was admitting her mistake like a child and then you suddenly barged in!" Patricia shook her head, looking disappointed.

This effectively broke the tension between Zac and Lyndsy. They were both embarrassed. When they heard what Patricia said just now, they thought that there was really a surprise, but it was just nothing.

When Patricia heard nothing from the two of them, she cleared her throat and asked, "Why? What's wrong? Am I wrong?"

"You are wrong!" Zac and Lyndsy interrupted Patricia at the same time and looked at her pointedly.

However, thanks to her comment, the murderous atmosphere earlier completely dissipated.

Still, Zac looked sharply at Lyndsy. His deep eyes flashed with a fierce light. He cleared his throat slightly, as if to imply something.

Of course, Lyndsy wasn't stupid. She knew that Zac didn't want to see her, let alone let her get close to Patricia. What she had done to Patricia was still fresh.

Lyndsy sighed, sensing that her presence was unwanted. She lowered her head and was about to leave when Patricia stopped her.

"Zac! Look at what you did—you're driving a guest away!" Patricia pouted, looking very dissatisfied.

Zac got even angrier and glared at Patricia impatiently. He didn't know what he had done to deserve this kind of treatment.

Of course, since she was unable to see, Patricia was oblivious to Zac's glare. She waved her hand and called Lyndsy to come back.

Meanwhile, Lyndsy felt a little lost. She didn't know what to say or do. The corners of her mouth lifted slightly, and she was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh.

"If I'm being honest, I'm actually here for Zac," Lyndsy confessed.

Hearing this, Zac was stunned. He looked at Lyndsy suspiciously and frowned. Hearing this, Patricia looked confused.

"For Zac?" Patricia thought she had misheard, so she repeated.

"Yes," Lyndsy answered abruptly. With a serious look, she quickly walked to Zac's side and whispered, "Zac, I can help you."

Lyndsy's voice sounded different this time. It felt foreign in Zac's ears. She sounded genuine and caring.

"You? Help me?" Zac asked in complete disbelief. Was this some kind of a cosmic joke?

With a resolute look, Lyndsy took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "I'm serious. Besides, no matter how hard you study, it's impossible for you to develop the antidote."

Zac looked flabbergasted. He stared at Lyndsy deeply, scrutinizing every inch of her face.

In fact, what Lyndsy said undoubtedly hit the nail on the head.

It was true—this matter was definitely difficult to tackle. Since Lyndsy raised this issue, it meant that she was fully confident with what she knew.

"Alright, I'll bite. What can you do for us?" Zac sounded very transactional. If Lyndsy wanted to cooperate, she had to offer the so-called her value.

"I'll help you steal the antidote," Lyndsy whispered. She looked at Patricia on the bed unconsciously.

[Chapter 744 Reach An Agreement](#)

Patricia didn't know what they were talking about. Her ears pricked up, wanting to catch their conversation, but their voices were too quiet to be heard.

"What are you talking about?" Patricia asked curiously.

Zac and Lyndsy merely glanced at Patricia, uncertainty written all over on their faces. It was obvious that they didn't want to tell her anything.

"Nothing. Don't think too much," Zac muttered. He then looked sharply at Lyndsy, gesturing to her that they should talk outside.

He spoke to Patricia for a bit before he walked out into the corridor.

"Are you sure you can do it?" Zac asked. He had doubts about Lyndsy's abilities, going so far as to not believe her.

He knew what she could and couldn't do. Besides, she was now his first suspect. It was impossible for him to believe her just like that.

Lyndsy knew what was going on from Zac's expression and how unreliable her words would seem.

"I'm not sure, but at least there is some hope," Lyndsy said seriously, a determined expression on her face. This was also an objective fact.

It was the truth.

Even Zac couldn't guarantee that he could develop the antidote. Lyndsy was not sure if she could steal the antidote either.

"How sure are you?" he asked.

"Fifty percent," Lyndsy said, raising her chin defiantly. She didn't want to blow this up.

But she felt that the probability of her succeeding was really only half, and because of this, she really couldn't give people any more hope than where she was at.

Zac, however, believed her without showing any surprise. He looked calm and composed.

"You're kind of brave to think that you have a fifty-fifty chance with Anika," he said simply.

Lyndsy smiled, but she was serious. There was nothing wrong in what he had said.

Maybe this was all normal to her.

Both Zac and Lyndsy knew what Anika was capable of. It would be extremely difficult to wrest something from her. But Lyndsy still believed that she could do it.

"Okay, so we have reached an agreement," Zac said, smiling. He reached out to shake hands with Lyndsy. "If you're worrying about your and Jayson's safety, I can protect you."

Now that she had Zac's assurance, Lyndsy breathed a sigh of relief. Her relief was obvious in the way her face cleared up. She shook hands with Zac and with a nod, left.

It was a long while before Zac finally returned to Patricia. She, however, looked unhappy and dissatisfied. She frowned tightly.

"What's wrong? Why are you angry all of a sudden? Who irritated you?"

"It's as plain as the nose on your face. Who else besides you?" Patricia retorted, an unhappy look on her face. "I'm surprised that you talked to Lyndsy behind my back. Now tell me, what did you talk about?"

"Nothing," Zac said lightly, trying to deflect the topic. He didn't want Patricia to get involved. He hoped that she would focus on recuperating and not worry about everything else.

Patricia pursed her lips at this, her displeasure evident. She patted his shoulder and said seriously, "Zac, I know. You and Lyndsy were probably talking about the antidote."

Zac was stunned at this revelation. But he also knew that it was impossible for Patricia to not know that.

"Why are you asking me if you already know?"

"That's why I'm asking you. Do you really want Lyndsy to take care of it? I do not doubt her, but I worry about her safety," Patricia said with a sigh. Sometimes she felt that she was crazy. She was surprisingly worried about Lyndsy's safety.

Zac flicked her forehead, glaring at her and muttering, "Are you serious? Why are you worried about her safety? You should know that without Lyndsy, you wouldn't have become like this. So don't tell me you've become merciful!"

Patricia couldn't help but shake her head helplessly. She said to Zac, "Zac, you have said this several times. But think about it. Lyndsy is my sister, after all. Yes, she did something wrong, but she felt guilty and apologized to me."

It was Zac's turn to purse his lips. He really couldn't understand what was on Patricia's mind.

"This is Lyndsy's request. I have nothing to do with it," Zac said stoically. He seemed furious.

Patricia sighed again. She touched his chest and said comfortingly, "Why are you angry? I just wanted to tell you what I was thinking about."

"I know you care about her, but I also love and care for you. Besides, in this situation, only Lyndsy and Jayson can help you," Zac said exasperatedly. He had no idea what else to say to Patricia.

Patricia nodded. She caressed his chest as she said, "I know. I know all of this. I know that you care about me and I know your good intentions."

"But you're still questioning me. Are you doing it on purpose?" Zac said, gently pinching her nose and exhaling a deep breath.

Patricia pouted discontentedly at being pinched so hard. She pushed his hand away and said, "All right, all right. You're hurting my nose."

"This is your punishment."

"I don't want this punishment. My nose hurts, and so do my eyes."

"Let me blow on them."

"I don't need it," Patricia said, turning away unhappily from him.

Zac pulled her into his arms. He kissed her forehead and said softly, "I have no choice but to pin my hopes on them."

Patricia understood what he meant, but was still a little worried. Since Lyndsy had specifically requested this, there was no point in her saying anything.

When she had heard Lyndsy's apology, she had guessed that there was an ulterior motive to it all. Lyndsy must have had something to say to her, and it was not just sorry. But Patricia hadn't expected Lyndsy to be bold enough to steal the antidote. If Anika found out, she'd be as good as dead.

Patricia sighed again. "She will be fine," Zac murmured to her.

[Chapter 745 Take The Risk](#)

Even though Zac had said so, Patricia was still worried. To be precise, she was afraid that before Lyndsy could get the antidote, she would be killed by Anika.

However, Patricia knew that worrying about it was useless. This was something that she simply couldn't

stop.

Upon seeing Lyndsy, she guessed that Lyndsy probably wanted to make up with her. In all honesty, Patricia didn't expect this to happen.

"You don't have to worry about Lyndsy. She's smart enough not to take on that task alone," said Zac.

"Are you saying that Jayson will assist her?" Patricia asked. She looked up because she was really curious of the answer.

A complacent smirk appeared on Zac's face as he nodded. "Yeah. They're together, after all. I'm sure Jayson won't just stand by and watch Lyndsy take the risk alone. Besides, he probably wants to escape from Anika's clutches."

Patricia frowned. Her impression of Jayson wasn't that good. In her opinion, he was unreliable, and she suspected him of having tricks up his sleeve.

Having seen the look on her face, Zac touched the tip of her nose. "Jayson may be unreliable, but he values his life and safety above all else."

His words made Patricia contemplate on something. Somehow, it got her thinking that Zac's words had an underlying meaning.

Noticing the curiosity on her face, Zac planted a kiss on her forehead. "You should stop dwelling on it too much. There's no need for you to worry about Lyndsy's safety."

Because of what he said, Patricia decided to drop the subject and clam up. But, she hoped with all her heart that Lyndsy could be safe.

After returning to the hotel, Lyndsy began discussing the plan with Jayson. They had to err on the side of caution since their personal safety was involved. They shouldn't just act recklessly, and they had to make sure that the plan would succeed.

"Are you serious? Did Zac really agree?" Jayson didn't seem to believe her yet.

Based on Zac's personality, he wouldn't just believe anything that Lyndsy would say.

Seeing as Jayson seemed to be doubting her, she nodded firmly and put on a serious expression. "It's all true. Zac has agreed to our request, as long as we can get the antidote."

When Jayson heard her say antidote, he frowned. He heaved a sigh and seemed to be uncertain of what he should do.

"Even if that's the case, getting our hands on the antidote won't be easy."

Jayson heaved another sigh. He seemed to be contemplating something important.

Meanwhile, Lyndsy bit her lower lip. She was aware that it wouldn't be easy. Because if it were easy, she wouldn't have asked for Jayson's help.

"Think about this. If Anika finds out that we've failed, do you honestly think she'll let us live?" said Lyndsy.

She was right. They both knew what kind of person Anika was. If that woman were to get angry, all hell would break loose. None of them would be able to stop her.

Jayson swallowed the lump in his throat. He appeared to be afraid. After pursing his lips, he said, "You're right. If she finds out about that, we won't live to tell the tale. Neither of us will live long enough to see the sun tomorrow."

Lyndsy took a deep breath and her face turned grim. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. "In that case, we need to take the risk. We can't just sit here, waiting for our deaths! We have to do something."

Her face was filled with determination, and her eyes glimmered with hope. Clearly, she had mentally prepared herself for this.

There was no more turning back for her. Her only option was to fight.

Jayson, on the other hand, was hesitant. On the one hand, this matter concerned his safety; on the other hand, he couldn't just back down without a fight.

"But..."

"No buts! If you don't want to go, I won't force you to go. You need to think this through, Jayson. Anika isn't someone to be trifled with," Lyndsy responded in a firm tone. She appeared to be determined to do this.

This time, Jayson wasn't sure what to say. If he didn't do anything, he'd be the one who'd get hurt.

And so, he let out a sigh and nodded affirmatively. "Fine. We only have one chance. I hope we're ready for this."

"Got it. Let's discuss our next course of action."

Right after she said that, Lyndsy's phone rang. Both of them were startled by the sound.

Was Anika the one calling her?

When they saw the number on the screen, they swallowed and fear was written all over their faces. After a moment of pondering, they answered the call.

"Miss Curtis," Lyndsy answered in a calm tone. She didn't want Anika to get suspicious.

"How is it going?" Obviously, Anika still had no idea about what happened last night.

"It's going great. I've already given the medicine to the doctor," Lyndsy replied. To prevent Anika from discovering what they had done, she continued, "This time, I went with Jayson and we saw everything with our own eyes."

Anika nodded along and chuckled bewitchingly. "Very good! You did a great job. Well, in that case, you should leave as soon as possible. Don't let Kareem find anything out."

"Yes, ma'am!"

Once the conversation was over, Anika ended the phone call. Only then did Lyndsy breathe a sigh of relief.

"God! I'm so glad Anika still has no clue," Lyndsy said, clutching her chest. Fear still lingered in her heart.

Upon seeing the look on her face, Jayson nodded along and sighed with relief. "So, when are you going to make your next move?"

"The sooner, the better. If Anika discovers the truth, it will be far more difficult for us to maneuver our plan."

"I see. Let me think about it." Jayson pondered for a moment before suggesting, "How about we do it tonight? Anika is supposed to attend a dinner party tonight, and she's probably going to come home very late. We can use this opportunity to make our move!"

Lyndsy nodded in agreement. She thought that this was indeed a good opportunity. She patted Jayson's shoulder and said, "Our future now depends on how our actions tonight will turn out."

Jayson bit his lower lip. He knew what she meant. The success or failure of their next move would decide everything. If they were to succeed, they'd be able to save their lives and get some money out of it as a bonus.

But compared to that money, he valued his life even more. It would certainly be more reassuring if Zac could guarantee their safety.

[Chapter 746 Get The Antidote!](#)

Patricia was beginning to worry about Lyndsy. Two days had already passed, but they still hadn't heard from her.

"This is alarming, Zac. Are you sure Lyndsy is okay?" Patricia asked Zac, looking for some sort of hope from him. Her mind was haywire, racked with so much worry and anxiety.

Zac frowned in response. He was a little displeased that Patricia was spending so much of her time worrying. "Lyndsy is not a child, Patricia. She can handle herself," he soothed.

Times like these where he could spare time to accompany Patricia was rare. But now that they were together, all she could care about was Lyndsy, which ticked him off.

Patricia noticed Zac's sour mood, so she approached him and tenderly touched his chest with her soft hands.

"Hey, look at me," she said as she rested her chin on his chest. "I'm just worried about Lyndsy. We haven't heard from her for days."

"Just trust that everything is going to be okay. Lyndsy is a smart and cunning woman—she's going to be just fine. Plus, Jayson is with her."

Zac didn't look like he wanted to dwell in this conversation any further, so Patricia didn't say anything more. She was afraid that it would just irritate him further if she pushed it.

Thankfully, over the past few days, Patricia's eyesight had gotten so much better. The redness and the swelling had already subsided and she could open her eyelids without pain anymore. But still, she couldn't see anything.

Just as Lyndsy previously mentioned, no matter how hard Zac studied, he couldn't develop the so-called antidote. The only thing Zac could do for Patricia was to relieve the pain and hope for the best.

Zac had no choice but to pin his hope on Lyndsy, hoping that she could get the antidote.

"Just relax, okay? It's time to apply the ointment. Lie down." Zac gently ran his finger on her hair and kissed her forehead lightly.

Patricia was so obedient, letting Zac to apply ointment on her eyes.

Even Patricia felt that her eyes were feeling better since then. Zac was also getting better at putting the ointment, knowing where the areas that hurt the most and gently applying over them.

Once they were done, the phone suddenly rang. Zac hurriedly left the room to answer the call.

Patricia frowned—all her worries for Lyndsy suddenly returned. What if Anika found her? What would happen to Lyndsy? It would surely turn for the worst.

The door suddenly opened. She thought it was Zac who had just returned from the phone call. When she didn't hear anyone speak for a while, she whispered, "Zac? Are you there? That phone call was so long. Did you leave me alone on purpose?"

She didn't get a reply. Instead, someone approached her and put something into her hand.

"This is the antidote. Apply it as soon as possible. It works in one week."

It was Lyndsy. Her voice was weak and her breathing was a little slow—she sounded like she was injured.

Patricia was stunned. She wanted to grab Lyndsy and hold her, but she couldn't see anything. Then, she noticed that Lyndsy had already collapsed on the floor. Patricia panicked.

"Lyndsy! Lyndsy!"

Lyndsy was lying weakly on the floor. Her face was pale and her lips were turning blue—she looked like she was poisoned!

However, Patricia couldn't see anything. She sat on the bed, repeatedly calling Lyndsy's name out of panic and desperation. She wanted to call Zac, but he was nowhere to be found.

Suddenly, she became very anxious and didn't know what to do.

Thankfully, she heard voices outside her room—it was Kareem. He was laughing and this attracted her attention immediately. She called him urgently.

"I heard screams, Patricia. What's going on here? Why are you screaming? Somebody else might think you are crazy," Kareem teased.

Patricia had no time for jokes. She anxiously said, "Get in here, Kareem! Hurry! Lyndsy is in terrible shape!"

Kareem's eyes widened and he immediately ran over. When he saw Lyndsy on the floor, he quickly helped her up and gently wrapped her into his arms. He had to quickly send her to the doctor.

"I'm going to handle this, Patricia. I'll find someone who could help her," Kareem quickly informed. Then, he rushed out to look for a doctor, with Lyndsy still in his arms.

Patricia breathed a sigh of relief. With a worried look, she tightly held the thing in her hand and couldn't help biting her lower lip.

Zac returned to the room and saw the panicked look on Patricia's face. He narrowed his eyes and said, "What's wrong? If you're frowning this much in the morning, you won't have a good day."

"Lyndsy was here. She gave me the antidote." Patricia handed the medicine to Zac. It was a small round box with some white ointment inside, which smelt a little pungent.

"Lyndsy was here? Where is she now?" Zac asked in astonishment.

"Kareem carried her and sent her to the doctor. As soon as she gave this to me, she fainted. I think she's sick, Zac." Patricia's voice suddenly became choked with sobs.

She was genuinely worried for Lyndsy's sake. How could she not worry? And when she touched Lyndsy's hand, it was so cold, as if it had frozen.

Zac opened his arms, held Patricia's trembling body and comforted her softly. "She's going to be okay," he soothed.

She couldn't just remove the anxiety inside of her. She bit her lower lip, hoping that Lyndsy was safe.

It was time to apply the ointment Lyndsy gave Patricia. Zac applied a small portion on his hand, testing to see if it had any side effect.

Except for the pungent smell, the ointment was cold to the touch. There was no reaction beyond it.

Once Zac was certain that it would be safe, he could let Patricia use it.

Patricia touched the ointment and smelled it. She looked absolutely disgusted and she said, "This smells like shit."

Zac burst into laughter. He coughed and said seriously, "Even if it smells like shit, you should apply it. It's for your own good."

Patricia knew that, but it still smelled terrible. "Can I just skip it?"

"Do you want to be like this all the time?" Zac said angrily with a long face. "Patricia, just put up with it."

Even if she couldn't see, Patricia could feel Zac's subtle anger. He must think that she was losing her temper like a child.

Patricia sighed helplessly, pinched her nose, and asked Zac to do it quickly.

Although it had a really strong scent, Patricia found it surprisingly cool and relaxing.

After a few minutes of massaging it on her eyelids, she could feel her eyes getting warm as if there was a soft glow of sunlight hitting her skin. It felt very comfortable.

"This ointment is good. It feels like a massage." She giggled a little. She looked very happy, as if a child had found a new toy.

Zac's heart softened to see her looking like this. A small smile made its way to his lips as he gently caressed her hair. There was a tender look in his eyes.

Although she couldn't see Zac, Patricia could feel his love through his touch.

[Chapter 747 Out Of Danger](#)

"Thanks to Lyndsy this time. I wonder how she is doing." When Patricia thought about Lyndsy, her smile vanished in an instant, and she started to worry about her.

Seeing the look on her face, Zac gently stroked her hair and comforted her, "Don't think too much. She will be okay."

Although Zac said so, she was still worried.

Kareem took a deep breath and walked over after a brief hesitation. "Don't be concerned. She is now in stable condition. However, Anika is ruthless. She used poison unexpectedly."

When Patricia heard this, she was horrified and gasped, "Has Lyndsy been poisoned?"

Kareem nodded his head and answered, "However, her condition is not serious. Jayson's condition, on the other hand, is more serious."

When Zac and Patricia heard this, they were stunned for a moment. They looked confused and frowned as they waited for Kareem to say more.

"When I sent Lyndsy to the emergency room, I saw Jayson being carried out of the ambulance. He looked much worse than Lyndsy."

When Zac heard this, he lowered his head and thought about something.

Patricia, on the other hand, couldn't help but sigh. She felt guilty. After all, the two of them got hurt while trying to steal the antidote to cure her eyes.

"What about Jayson now?" Patricia asked.

Kareem responded with a soft smile, "Don't be concerned. He's fine, although he may need to be monitored for a while because of his condition."

After a while, it seemed like Kareem had a thought. He suddenly said, "By the way, Lyndsey just woke up and kept telling me to apply the medicine for you right away. You should use an amount around the size

of a soybean three times a day. And you have to use it for a week so your eyes can heal."

"Don't worry. I have applied it to my eyes. Tell Lyndsy not to worry about me." Patricia smiled gently.

Lyndsy and Jayson spent the next week in the hospital recovering, while Patricia's vision steadily improved. When she first looked at something, her vision was a little blurry, but it soon got more distinct. She returned to her former vision on the seventh day. She was unable to keep her eyes open for a lengthy period without becoming exhausted, though.

"This is the last time you apply the medicine." Zac took out the ointment and was about to apply it to Patricia's eyes when he observed an unpleasant expression on her face.

"No, I don't want it. I've had enough of it." Patricia pinched her nose and kept her distance from him. She had previously tolerated the odor for the sake of her eyes.

"Anyway, I'm all better now. There is no reason to apply it." Patricia begged Zac with sorrowful eyes, as if she were an abandoned pet.

Zac's eyes narrowed, he grimaced, and he drew a long breath.

"Are you sure?" Zac's words didn't sound like anything special, but his face showed that he was already angry.

"I..." She didn't know for sure. Seeing Zac's expression, she got even more confused and unsure of what to do.

She didn't want to smell that strange stench at all, but seeing Zac's face, she finally gave in. She sighed and obediently approached him.

"Well, it's just the last time." Patricia took a few deep breaths and purposefully pretended to be unconcerned. She closed her eyes and waited for Zac to apply the medicine.

Seeing the expression on her face, Zac couldn't help but burst into laughter. He was amused by her expression.

"Come on. It's just the ointment. Is it necessary for you to act like that, Patricia?"

Zac was aware of her thoughts. After all, the odor was quite unpleasant, which made it difficult for her.

After applying the ointment, Patricia closed her eyes and turned her head in the direction of Zac. She said, "Let's go to visit Lyndsy and Jayson later. After all, they became like this for me. I should visit them."

Zac nodded when he heard this. He thought Patricia's suggestion was sensible and that he should pay

Lyndsy and Jayson a visit.

Patricia and Zac went to Lyndsy and Jayson's ward after she washed off the medicine. Zac specially arranged a VIP room for them so they could get a good night's sleep.

Lyndsy and Jayson were taken aback by the presence of Zac and Patricia. They peered at the two of them with astonished eyes, especially when they saw Patricia return to her usual form.

"Your eyes have recovered." Lyndsy looked at Patricia in surprise. Her beautiful face blushed unnaturally.

"It has been a week. If I didn't recover, how could I deserve your efforts?" Patricia teased.

However, when these remarks reached the ears of Lyndsy and Jayson, they felt embarrassed. Both of them nodded, and their faces turned red as if they found it hard to face Patricia.

Seeing the look in their eyes, Patricia knew what they meant and couldn't help but laugh.

"It's not like you. It's over now. You don't need to feel bad about anything."

Upon hearing that, Zac glared at her and patted her on the head. "Pay attention to your image."

Hearing this, Patricia pouted unhappily and said in a low voice, "Why should I pay attention to my image? I just want to break the ice."

As soon as she came in, the atmosphere became very depressing. She felt very uncomfortable and had no choice but to say so.

Zac smiled helplessly at Lyndsy and Jayson and asked, "What are you going to do next?"

When Lyndsy and Jayson heard this, they were shocked. They sighed, scowled, and looked up at Zac with confused faces.

They didn't know, and they were now at odds with Anika. Given Anika's nature, she must have ordered her men to look for them.

Now, all they could do was find a place to hide so Anika wouldn't find them.

Without a doubt, Zac understood what they meant when he saw them.

"I will do what I have promised you before. If you want to leave, I can arrange it for you." Zac said it in a tone that made it sound like he was talking about business.

Lyndsy and Jayson grimaced and looked toward Zac instinctively as they heard this. They then

exchanged glances as if they were having a conversation.

After a while, Jayson said, "I want to leave."

"I won't leave," said Lyndsy.

Jayson just wanted to get away from this place. The reason Lyndsy said that was because her mother was here and she couldn't go without her.

After hearing the two distinct responses, Zac appeared calm and relaxed, as if everything was within his expectations.

[Chapter 748 Be My Gues](#)

"Okay, I see. I'll arrange it for you," Zac said and nodded his head. He seemed more than happy to take on their requests.

Suspicion rose in Lyndsy's and Jayson's eyes. They pursed their lips and looked at him skeptically. It seemed as if they wanted to say something, but didn't know what to say.

Jayson thought it was best if they left this place as soon as possible. However, Lyndsy couldn't bring herself to leave Yolanda here on her own.

After they chatted for a while, Patricia and Zac finally left.

Lyndsy and Jayson exchanged glances, neither of them speaking.

Finally, it was Lyndsy who took the initiative to talk. "Are you sure you want to leave?" she asked, her eyes glued to Jayson.

Looking slightly grim, Jayson nodded his head and said in a low voice, "I think it's better if we leave. Why is it that you want to stay? You should remind yourself what Anika is capable of doing. It won't be long before she finds you."

Lyndsy clearly understood his concerns, but at the same time, she couldn't let leave Yolanda to fend for herself.

"I have no choice. Leaving my mother here isn't an option. I will stay here and be careful." Lyndsy was left with a sense of helplessness. Her desperation was evident in her voice.

Jayson, understanding where she was coming from, nodded his head. Letting out a sigh, he said, "Take care."

"I will," Lyndsy promised and managed a faint smile.

It never occurred to them that someone had been staring at them from the door with pure hatred.

After Patricia left the hospital and returned to Oakleaf Villa, her mood began to lighten up. She sat slouched on the sofa.

"I am so glad to be back home. The hospital bed was very uncomfortable," Patricia murmured. Listening to her words, Zac burst into laughter.

A frown of dissatisfaction crossed her face. Her squinting eyes were glued to Zac. "What's funny? Why are you laughing?" she demanded.

"Nothing," he said, the faint smile still on his face.

The more evasive he was, the more curious Patricia became.

"No, I won't let it go. You have to tell me what's so funny!" Please tell me!" With a coquettish look, Patricia stood up and walked to Zac.

Zac finally cleared his throat. Before he spoke, he glanced at her with his deep-set eyes. "You remarked that the hospital bed was uncomfortable. I found that funny since I have seen you sleep very comfortably there. You were so comfortable, you wouldn't stop snoring."

When Patricia heard this explanation, her face turned red. She opened her mouth, only to close it again. She didn't know how to defend herself.

"I... I was..."

After spending a very long time searching for words, Patricia knew there wasn't much she could say in her defense.

How was it she had no idea she snored?

Finally, Patricia regained her composure and stared straight into Zac's eyes.

"Zac, are you lying? Is this something you made up just to pull my leg?" Her lips were set in a pout of annoyance.

When Zac heard she wasn't believing him, he frowned with displeasure. He then met her gaze confidently.

"I was simply speaking the truth. However, if you have difficulty believing me, I could record you snoring tonight. Be my guest!" Noticing how serious he sounded, Patricia couldn't help but think he was speaking the truth. She flushed crimson with embarrassment.

Now he wouldn't quit teasing her!

She looked at him with an angry glare and trotted back to her room. She couldn't stay another second in this room with him.

Her annoyance brought a snicker to Zac's face. He walked into the kitchen, the smile never leaving his face.

Patricia's eyes had just started to recover, and there was no way he would let her cook.

Not wanting her to compromise her health, Zac made a deal with her that he would cook for her this month.

Patricia was more than happy to accept the deal.

And now, Patricia was watching Zac as he busied himself with the dish he was preparing. She stood by the door, her heart filling with warmth. Happiness was written all over her face.

She couldn't believe how lucky she was to have found someone who loved her a lot.

Once Zac was done preparing the noodles, he smiled in smug self-satisfaction.

"Well, you better eat it while it's warm. I have a feeling you are going to find this very delicious!" remarked Zac as he patted his chest with pride.

His adorable reactions brought a smile to Patricia's face. She was trying her best to not burst into laughter. Zac might take offense.

"Really? Well, in that case, let me taste and see if it's actually that tasty." Having said that, Patricia reached out to taste the noodles.

Now that she was actually eating, Zac's confidence disappeared. He had a look of nervousness across his face. To his utter shock, he noticed a shift in Patricia's expression.

"How is it?" he demanded, still nervous. Patricia could no longer pretend. She broke into a laugh.

"Zac, you had such a funny look on your face."

To be honest, this was the first time that she had seen Zac look like this. She couldn't get over how funny he looked.

"Stop laughing! You have no idea how nervous you have made me!" With an unnatural blush on his face, Zac fixed her with an icy glare.

Patricia took a step closer to him and asked in a low voice, "What is it? Are you angry or shy? I can evidently see a blush on your face."

Patricia knew he was shy and thought of pointing it out to taunt him.

She wanted to see how he would react to this.

Zac gave her a hostile glare. Regaining his calmness, he replied, "Hurry up and eat your noodles."

Zac was trying to dodge her question. Not giving her a chance to query him more, he sat down and ate his noodles slowly. Anyone could tell she had managed to ruffle his feathers!

Patricia gave a quick little pout and then indulged herself in the noodles before her.

After breakfast, she walked up to Zac and said with an apologetic grin, "Zac, don't look so offended. I was just kidding with you."

Apparently, Zac didn't enjoy her little prank. Before he left, he asked her to stay at home today.

Annoyance still flitted across his face. Patricia let out a frustrated sigh and muttered to herself, "He is just a petty man. He can't take jokes."

When she was about to turn around, the doorbell suddenly rang. He had only left a few seconds ago! "So did you realize you were being petty?"

But when she opened the door, she realized it wasn't Zac. She looked at the visitor with a puzzled frown.

"You..." Her voice faltered.

She wondered why Yolanda was here.

Seeing the expression on Yolanda's face, Patricia had an ominous feeling. If Yolanda was here, there was definitely a reason behind it.

[Chapter 749 Save Lyndsy](#)

"I beg you, Patricia. Please save Lyndsy!" Yolanda looked like she was on the verge of tears. She grabbed both Patricia's hands and begged, "Please. Only you can save her."

Patricia seemed overwhelmed with this request. She slightly frowned, deep in thought. She absolutely had no idea what was going on at all. "I..."

"You don't owe us anything, Patricia. In fact, we have been nothing but mean to you. I understand that you must be resentful. But please, I am a mother. I would gladly take all the blame and the pain. Just

please save my only daughter." Yolanda burst into tears as she pleaded. She looked lost and desperate.

Patricia was still stunned. She took a deep breath and asked, "What happened?" Her heart skipped a beat. Yolanda was a proud woman. If it took her this length for her daughter, then something terrible must have happened.

Yolanda stopped crying for a moment—Patricia's inquiry gave her a glimmer of hope. "I know there's good in you, Patricia. I beg you, please help Lyndsy. After all, she is your sister."

Patricia got even more conflicted than she already was. If she was being honest, she didn't like being around Yolanda. Even if she forgave everything in the past, she still felt a little estranged.

Yolanda recognized the confusion and the hesitation on Patricia's face. She wiped the tears off her face and regained her composure. She said softly, "If you can save Lyndsy, I'm willing to do anything for you."

"You don't have to. Just tell me what happened." Patricia's tone was calm. She looked at Yolanda with a straight face.

Hearing this, Yolanda swallowed and sighed. Then she took out a piece of paper from her pocket.

"I found this when I visited Lyndsy today."

Patricia read what was written on the note and her eyes widened in surprise. She bit her lower lip, worried.

"Anika," she whispered. Of course, she immediately knew who was behind this. Seeing the content of the note, Patricia understood what it meant.

Yolanda heard the name from Patricia's lips. She swallowed the lump in her throat and murmured, "How? What does Lyndsy have anything to do with Anika?"

"Well, I'll take care of it. You can go back now." Patricia's tone was gentle, yet confident. At this moment, she didn't know how to comfort Yolanda and was anxious.

Since Anika had taken action, it was obvious that she was going to punish Lyndsy and Jayson for interfering with her plans.

Patricia was getting anxious by the minute. She had to come up with a plan—fast.

Yolanda didn't leave. The worried look on Patricia's face amplified hers. She couldn't help but ask in a low voice, "Do you really have a solution?"

To be honest, Yolanda got flustered at once when she saw the expression on Patricia's face. She came to see Patricia because she had read the note.

Now, doubts about Patricia's capability invaded her. Could she really save Lyndsy?

"Yes. Don't worry about it. The best thing for you to do is to go back and wait for Lyndsy to return. I'll take care of it." Patricia forced a light smile. It was all she could give at the moment—reassurance.

For a grieving and worried mother, reassurance was a huge thing. Yolanda nodded, turned around, and left reluctantly.

Once Yolanda had left, Patricia deeply sighed. She rubbed her temples, frustrated at how things were going. She figured that it would be best to call Zac and consult him. Before she could, the phone rang and the name that lit up made her blood boil.

"Anika, what do you want?" Patricia didn't even bother to hide the icy tone in her voice. She wanted Anika to know full well how she felt.

Anika's lips curled amusingly. "I presume Mrs. Sampson has given it to you by now, yes?"

Patricia scowled and whispered, "Anika, don't talk nonsense."

"Nonsense? I'm not. What I said is true. It's clearly written on the note, isn't it? Come over here. If you do, I'm going to release Lyndsy," Anika explained. She sounded calm and confident.

Patricia was at a loss for words with such a request. She couldn't give Anika a definite answer at that exact moment.

Of course, there were plenty of factors she had to consider. She shouldn't just act on her own will, or else she would easily fall into Anika's trap.

Plus, Anika was doing this exactly because she wanted to deal with Patricia.

When she heard nothing from the other end of the line, Anika suddenly intervened, "What? Cat got your tongue? Remember, you can't ask for Zac's help. If you really ask for his help, then say goodbye to your precious Lyndsy."

A devious grin made its way to Anika's face. She was truly sinister down to the core—it was truly frightening.

"Don't you—" Patricia started, but she was cut off.

"Darling, you should know that all is fair in love and war," Anika purred, but still full of smugness and danger.

This entire phone call was getting on Patricia's nerves. She took a deep breath and clenched her fists.

"Anika!"

"Don't yell at me like that. We are not that close. I'm giving you an hour. I will send you the location. If you don't show up in an hour, you know what's going to happen next."

As soon as her words faded away, Anika sneered and hung up the phone without giving Patricia a chance to speak.

When Anika hung up the phone, Patricia was in shambles. Utterly flustered, she didn't know what to do next.

Ultimately, her anger got the best of her. When Patricia came to her senses, she narrowed her eyes and a spark of red-hot anger dominated her. She gritted her teeth and spat, "You're a fucking bitch, Anika."

Anika's instructions were very clear. If Patricia didn't care about Lyndsy's safety, she could just refuse to go or she could tell Zac.

However, Patricia couldn't just leave her sister. Besides, Yolanda's pleading eyes just now made Patricia feel even worse.

If Patricia didn't go, Lyndsy would be in danger.

After a few minutes of mulling over her decision, Patricia received the aforementioned message. She saw the location and felt uneasy.

She had no idea where this place was.

Patricia paced back and forth, weighing her options. After five minutes, she couldn't take it anymore. She quickly returned to her room, changed her clothes, quickly walked to the outside of the villa, hailed a taxi, and left.

As promised, Patricia didn't inform Zac of it.

However, Yolanda was unconfident with Patricia's efforts. She went straight to the Reynolds Group building and looked for Zac.

When he saw Lyndsy's mother approaching, he immediately scowled. She was unwelcome in his office.

To be honest, Zac still remembered how Yolanda and her daughter treated Patricia. Maybe Patricia wouldn't mind, but he definitely nursed a grudge.

Zac had always a clear distinction between kindness and grudge. He remembered what Patricia had suffered from them clearly.

"What are you—" Zac was just about to tell her off, but he was interrupted by Yolanda.

"Mr. Reynolds, please save Lyndsy. Anika took her away."

[Chapter 750 Move Forward With The Plan](#)

Zac frowned as his mind clouded over in confusion. He looked at Yolanda warily with suspicion in his eyes.

He couldn't believe any of her words just yet since she wasn't exactly the most trustworthy person around.

Yolanda seemed to notice his suspicion, so she immediately told him the whole story, also telling him that she went to Patricia.

Zac stared at Yolanda in disbelief. "What did you just say?"

Filled with a wave of rising anger, he grabbed Yolanda by the arm and shook her forcefully.

Zac knew Patricia's character very well. She had been really worried about Lyndsy before, so it was possible that Patricia wouldn't refuse to help her. She was a kind person like that.

But if that was the case, Anika would definitely use that opportunity to hurt Patricia somehow.

The mere thought of it made Zac's panic grow, and he didn't know what to do.

Yolanda swallowed nervously and said in a cautious tone, "Mr. Reynolds..."

"Where's Patricia right now?" Zac shouted, feeling so high-strung that he couldn't help but get angry.

Yolanda shook her head. "I remember that she was still in the house when I went there."

It had already been a long while, so Yolanda couldn't be sure of Patricia's whereabouts at this time. To be honest, she could be anywhere at this point.

Zac let out a sound of frustration. He was so nervous and jittery that he completely forgot about what he'd just been doing.

"All right. You can leave now," Zac said coldly, the implication clear in his voice.

"But...Lyndsy..." Yolanda said, her voice trailing off unsurely. She hesitated, wondering if she should continue or not.

Zac frowned, falling into deep thought momentarily. Then, he nodded slightly. "Don't worry. We'll save her, so go home for now and wait for my call."

Patricia had said the same exact words. Yolanda stayed silent, feeling uncertain. However, she couldn't bring herself to say anything more.

She saw the look of quiet determination on Zac's face and knew right then that she had no choice but to place all of her hopes on him. She silently wished that Lyndsy would come back to her soon, safe and sound.

After Yolanda left, Zac immediately went back to his office and called Nicholas.

"Is something wrong, boss?" Nicholas sounded a little surprised. Zac usually didn't call him at this time.

"Patricia went to see Anika," Zac told him anxiously.

Nicholas' eyes grew wide, his mind racing with questions and possibilities. A sudden thought crossed his head and his tone lowered as he spoke his next words.

"Boss, there's something I need to tell you. Lyndsy and Jayson went missing, but we've just found Jayson in a hotel room. He's..." Nicholas trailed off, not knowing whether he should finish the sentence or not.

Zac's features grew somber in understanding. "I see. Our topmost priority at the moment is to find Patricia. She should be on her way to see Anika right now to save Lyndsy."

Nicholas listened in stunned silence.

"You mean..."

Nicholas was lost for words. Patricia really went to see Anika herself?

It was a really reckless, not to mention dangerous, move. She was obviously falling for Anika's trap.

"I've already tracked her phone. I'll send her location to you right now; you have to hurry and stop her. I'll take care of Anika," Zac said tightly before he hung up the phone.

Nicholas immediately went into action. Meanwhile, Zac sat there at his desk, simmering with rage.

"Looks like you really need to be taught a good lesson, Anika," he muttered with a dangerous glint in his eyes. He was clenching his fists so hard that his knuckles turned white.

After a moment, Zac grabbed his phone and dialed Kareem's number.

In just a few minutes, Kareem entered Zac's office with a curious expression.

"Why did you call for me in such a hurry? Did something happen?"

"I'd like to move forward with the plan as soon as possible," Zac said in a controlled tone of voice. His features had darkened into a scowl, and it seemed like he was about to snap anytime soon when provoked further.

Kareem looked at him in surprise, caught off-guard by the statement. "Are you sure about this?"

He studied Zac's expression as though he were searching for something in the latter's eyes.

"I'm sure," Zac said quietly, the determination evident in his voice.

Kareem frowned, feeling unsure of the current situation. "Did something happen? Why do you suddenly want to move forward with the plan so quickly? You don't normally act this rashly."

"Patricia went to go see Anika," Zac said, his brows furrowing in frustration.

Kareem stared at him in stunned silence. "You've got to be kidding me. Patricia can't be that foolish. Why would she willingly go see Anika herself?"

Zac raised his head to fix Kareem with a sharp look. "It's because Anika has gotten a hold of Lyndsy, that's why."

Kareem's gaze dimmed in understanding. "But I thought you were protecting them well."

"I couldn't protect them all the time," Zac said quietly with a helpless expression.

Kareem looked at him and understood solemnly.

For a person of Anika's caliber, it was very easy for her to locate Lyndsy and Jayson. She was bound to find out about it sooner or later.

"So what are you going to do now? Aren't you going to go find Patricia?"

To be honest, Kareem was surprised that Zac was just sitting here, talking to him calmly instead of taking action himself.

"I've already sent Nicholas to go look for her in my stead. I sent him the location from her phone, so there should be no problem. I'm just thinking of a strategy right now in order to take down Anika once and for all," Zac said in a determined tone.

Kareem nodded, smiling as he gave a casual shrug. "Then we'll move forward with the plan as you requested."

Zac nodded resolutely. This time, he would not fail.

Meanwhile, Nicholas had found Patricia and hurriedly stopped her on the way.

"Patricia! I've finally found you," Nicholas exclaimed in relief as he hastily wiped off the sweat from his forehead.

If he hadn't found her in time, Patricia would've already met up with Anika as planned. He couldn't even imagine the consequences that would come after that.

"Nicholas? What are you doing here?" Patricia said, staring at him in confusion.