

Remarry 771

[Chapter 771 Confession](#)

"What the heck is wrong with you, Koreem? You look like you haven't slept for days." Potricio saw something wrong with Koreem's face and immediately became concerned.

Koreem managed to muster a grin despite the overwhelming sense of despondence that he was experiencing. "No, it's just a trivial thing that occurred lately," he said softly.

When Potricio heard this, she could not help but frown. She had the impression that the situation was more complicated than that and was certain that Koreem was trying to hide something from her.

The voice of Lyndsy could be heard approaching from not too far away just as Potricio was about to say something.

Koreem was taken aback when he recognized Lyndsy's voice as if he had just come face to face with a predator. He instantly went from calm to fear, made an excuse, and stormed out of the room.

When Potricio saw this, she scowled and seemed to have a lot of questions running through her head. Her eyes shifted between Koreem, who was walking away, and Lyndsy, standing beside her.

At this time, Lyndsy's eyes had black circles around them, making her seem even more listless and exhausted than she did previously.

It had only been a couple of days since Potricio lost her. How come Lyndsy looks like that?

"What's the matter with you?" Potricio couldn't help but inquire about it. She had the impression that Lyndsy and Koreem were keeping something from them.

Potricio wanted to know what had happened between the two of them.

"I..." Lyndsy was about to say something, but she suddenly hesitated. She bowed her head with a look of helplessness and despair.

Potricio scowled, and her eyes revealed a glimmer of mistrust as they darted back and forth. She said in a hushed tone, "Did you and Koreem have a falling-out?"

Lyndsy's head sprang up, startled as she processed what she had just heard. She tried to speak but could not utter a single syllable although her lips were moving.

When Potricio saw this, she had no option but to place her hand on Lyndsy's shoulder and ask calmly, "Has Tino bothered you again?"

Lyndsy slightly shook her head as a fleeting feeling of melancholy passed through her heart. Then, she

expelled a long sigh before saying, "Actually, I confessed my love to Kareem."

"You confessed?" Patricia repeated. She didn't appear to hear Lyndsy very well. She had her eyes wide open and stared at Lyndsy in shock when she understood what Lyndsy had meant.

"What? Have you told him that you love him?" She was too startled to contain her screams.

"What the heck is wrong with you, Kareem? You look like you haven't slept for days." Patricia saw something wrong with Kareem's face and immediately became concerned.

Kareem managed to muster a grin despite the overwhelming sense of despondence that he was experiencing. "No, it's just a trivial thing that occurred lately," he said softly.

When Patricia heard this, she could not help but frown. She had the impression that the situation was more complicated than that and was certain that Kareem was trying to hide something from her.

The voice of Lyndsy could be heard approaching from not too far away just as Patricia was about to say something.

Kareem was taken aback when he recognized Lyndsy's voice as if he had just come face to face with a predator. He instantly went from calm to fear, made an excuse, and stormed out of the room.

When Patricia saw this, she scowled and seemed to have a lot of questions running through her head. Her eyes shifted between Kareem, who was walking away, and Lyndsy, standing beside her.

At this time, Lyndsy's eyes had black circles around them, making her seem even more listless and exhausted than she did previously.

It had only been a couple or three days Patricia last saw her. How come Lyndsy looks like that?

"What's the matter with you?" Patricia couldn't help but inquire about it. She had the impression that Lyndsy and Kareem were keeping something from them.

Patricia wanted to know what had happened between the two of them.

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When Patricia saw this, she had no option but to place her hand on Lyndsy's shoulder and ask calmly,

"Has Tina bothered you again?"

Lyndsy slightly shook her head as a fleeting feeling of melancholy passed through her heart. Then, she expelled a long sigh before saying, "Actually, I confessed my love to Kareem."

"You confessed?" Patricia repeated. She didn't appear to hear Lyndsy very well. She had her eyes wide open and stared at Lyndsy in shock when she understood what Lyndsy had meant.

"What? Have you told him that you love him?" She was too startled to contain her screams.

When Lyndsy saw this, she quickly covered Patricia's lips. She bit her bottom lip tightly as she eagerly and shyly glanced at Patricia. "Keep your voice down."

Patricia choked as she heard this and revealed a shy smile. She also thought her recent actions were a little bit overblown.

"Don't tell me that everyone in your department knows it," she remarked as she remembered the female colleagues gossiping about Lyndsy.

As soon as Patricia finished speaking, Lyndsy looked helpless. She grinned bitterly while nodding her head. "They are aware. They claim I am out of my league."

When she heard this, Patricia scowled and thought it was a little excessive, but this was not the moment to talk about it. The fact that Lyndsy declared her love to Kareem greatly stunned Patricia.

To calm herself down, Patricia inhaled deeply. "Why did you confess?" she queried with suspicion.

She could see that day from Lyndsy's eyes that she had made the decision not to interact with Kareem. As such, Patricia didn't anticipate Lyndsy's confession.

"Let me explain," Lyndsy said with a grimace on her face.

Apparently, it was merely a miscommunication.

Lyndsy made the decision not to approach Kareem beforehand. She just wanted to focus on her work, but sadly, fate had its own plans.

The young woman, the blind date Kareem's mother arranged for her son, came to deal with Lyndsy. Lyndsy accidentally spilled the beans during their argument. However, Kareem was also there at that moment.

The reality was so straightforward, yet it was unfortunate that something so troublesome had quickly gained popularity in Kareem's department. Naturally, Lyndsy was now the topic of conversation.

When Patricia heard this, she was at a loss what to do. The situation was rather complex.

"So, how is it that Kareem is like this?"

Patricia scowled as she saw Kareem's expression and thought he was odd.

"I'm not sure. He didn't speak to me again after that day. Even if it was concerning work, he wouldn't talk to me and would just leave a message," Lyndsy said while shaking her head.

Lyndsy looked displeased and bit her bottom lip firmly as she spoke. She felt that for Kareem, she had suddenly turned into a monster.

Patricia was first shocked upon hearing this. She scowled, and a hint of irritation appeared in her eyes. Kareem seemed to be concealing something from her. Otherwise, he wouldn't act this way.

Before Patricia could respond, Lyndsy said, "Kareem also assisted me in submitting an application to work as an assistant in another department. I was informed that his assistant has returned. There is also a manager who admires me and is hoping I can assist him."

Patricia was astonished to hear this and regarded her warily. "Really?"

Lyndsy's lips were pursed into a narrow line as she nodded. "It's true, of course. The announcement has been made. I'll start working in the new department in roughly two days." Lyndsy choked with tears. There was a look of anguish on her face.

Patricia squinted, and a hint of uncertainty suddenly appeared in her eyes. She always believed that this situation was more complicated than it appeared. Kareem's thoughts were a mystery to her.

Patricia couldn't help but sigh when she saw the look on Lyndsy's face. She reassured Lyndsy by patting her on the shoulder and saying, "Well, stop ruminating on it now. In two days, you'll start working in the new department. Make sure you're ready. Regarding Kareem..."

But as Patricia tried to talk about Kareem, she suddenly found herself at a loss for words.

After hearing it, Lyndsy felt better. She nodded softly and said, "I am aware that Kareem acted in my best interests. Recently, many rumors have spread across the department, and I feel a lot of stress." Patricia could sense the grief in Lyndsy's remarks.

Unsure of how to console Lyndsy or what to say, Patricia let out a helpless sigh. She just believed that Kareem and Lyndsy couldn't be together.

Furthermore, Lyndsy could not remain in Kareem's department because of the chaos. Leaving was an excellent idea.

"Well, don't think about it anymore. Kareem is carefree. Maybe in a few days, he will forget it," Patricia remarked and tried to console Lyndsy.

While Patricia was offering Lyndsy some words of comfort, Zac was drinking with Kareem.

The sound of the two goblets clinking together echoed. While Kareem gulped the wine with a vexed expression, Zac merely took a sip.

Zac gave a short cough and chuckled after seeing the emotion on Kareem's face. He said, "You don't have to be like this."

"I have this nagging feeling that I have wronged Lyndsy in some manner," Kareem said in an apathetic manner while wearing a helpless grin.

In fact, Kareem had no intention of driving Lyndsy away. However, given the circumstances, he believed that it would be best for her if he kept his distance. After all, whispers were going around the department. He was at a loss how to face her.

[Chapter 772 Stay Out Of I](#)

"Have you not made the proper arrangements for Lyndsy?" Zoc asked and looked at Kareem up and down.

Zoc could tell that Kareem was acting very different today.

What surprised Zoc the most was the fact that Kareem seemed to care a lot about Lyndsy.

Could it be that...?

Zoc had something in mind, but he didn't say it out loud. After all, he didn't have any evidence to prove it.

"Yes. The other department is glad to have her work with them," Kareem replied like he was giving away a potted plant that he had cultivated for many days.

Upon seeing the sadness on Kareem's face, Zoc cleared his throat and cast him a sharp gaze. "Kareem, do you have feelings for Lyndsy?"

Hearing what Zoc said, Kareem was so shocked that he stared at him with eyes filled with confusion.

"Are you kidding me, Zoc?" Kareem shook his head, thinking that it was impossible.

"I know exactly what I have in mind, and what I need," he added sternly.

Zoc nodded, but his eyes showed that he still had his doubts. Only Kareem himself knew whether he was telling the truth or not.

In Zoc's opinion, it was better to not tell the others about this for now. The development of this matter would all depend on Kareem.

"Well, just think it through. As for Lyndsy, you don't need to worry about her. She's fine now. And I must admit, she's doing fine at her job," Zoc said casually.

Kareem put on a straight face, shook his finger, and said, "You're giving her too much credit, Zoc. All you can see is the surface level of things. In truth, there are many things that Lyndsy still doesn't understand, and she's a bit careless with her work. If I wasn't paying attention to detail all the time, she would've caused a lot of trouble."

Worry could be seen on Kareem's face. He pursed his lips and murmured to himself, "I wonder if she can adapt to her new department. She is pretty careless, after all." Then, he heaved a sigh.

Zoc broke into laughter. In all honesty, he admired him a little.

He knew what Kareem meant, and he had already noticed the look on the latter's face. Kareem, himself, was the only one unaware of it.

After the party, everyone went home. Only Zoc, Kareem, Potricio, and Lyndsy were left.

By now, Kareem was drunk. He was sitting on the sofa and practically spouting nonsensical things. "Have you not made the proper arrangements for Lyndsy?" Zac asked and looked at Kareem up and down.

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Zac and Patricia exchanged glances and shook their heads. They wanted to beat the guy up. They were both wondering why Kareem drank so much today, considering that he couldn't handle his liquor.

Lyndsy, on the other hand, appeared to be worried. She was in a hurry to look after Kareem, especially when she noticed the unnatural red marks on his body.

"Eek! What are those?" she screamed. Nervously, she sprang to her feet and glanced at Zac and Patricia.

Suddenly, they all stared at the red marks on Kareem's body. They frowned and said in unison, "Could it be an allergic reaction?"

Patricia never knew that Kareem was allergic to alcohol, and Zac had no idea either.

Upon hearing what they said, Lyndsy became even more anxious. She stared at Kareem with worry in her eyes. "What should we do now?" she asked.

"Well, we should take him to the hospital!" Zac and Patricia replied at the same time. Thereafter, they took Kareem to the hospital.

Fortunately, his condition wasn't serious. He just drank more than he could handle. In the future, he would have to watch his alcohol intake, so that this wouldn't happen again.

As Patricia stood beside Lyndsy, she saw the worry on the latter's face, and somehow, it made her feel bad as well.

She thought that the more Lyndsy behaved this way, the more likely it would become difficult for her to leave Kareem behind. By then...

When Zac heard Patricia sigh, he touched the tip of her nose and said, "Don't get involved in something that you shouldn't be. Let them sort it out between themselves."

A smirk appeared on his lips, making it seem like he had already envisioned how things would pan out.

Patricia nodded in response. She figured Zac was right. There were things that she shouldn't meddle in, and such was the matter between Lyndsy and Kareem.

They thought that Kareem would be fine after getting some rest along with an IV infusion. However, they forgot about Tina.

The second she saw Kareem's state, her eyes were filled with sorrow. "What happened to you, Kareem? How could you have an allergic reaction?" she whispered. Right after she said that, Tina glared at Lyndsy as the latter stood at Kareem's bedside. "Who told you that you could stand there? Go away! What if you have something unclear on you? What if Kareem gets an allergic reaction again, huh?"

When Patricia heard her, she was so angry that she wanted to argue with Tina.

However, Zac shook his head at Patricia, then he glanced at Lyndsy to hint at the latter.

This time, Lyndsy just stood aside in silence. She locked her eyes on Kareem, showing no intention of arguing with Tina.

Having seen her reaction, Patricia held back her anger and decided to stop herself from meddling. After all, Lyndsy should be the one to get mad, not her. If she were to defend Lyndsy, Tina would probably just vent all her anger on Lyndsy.

With Zac by her side, Tina wouldn't do anything to her. Lyndsy, however, was a different story.

"Remember not to be too impulsive in the future," Zac said knowingly as he tapped on Patricia's forehead.

Patricia nodded in response. She knew that she was indeed a little impulsive. "I understand. I'll think about the consequences carefully before doing something."

Satisfied with her answer, Zac nodded. He then cast a sharp glance at Tina and shook his head. Then, he darted his eyes to Kareem and Lyndsy, feeling sorry for the two. It seemed that things would only become troublesome for them in the future.

Moments later, Zac and Patricia could no longer bear to be around Tina, so they left.

On the other hand, Lyndsy wanted to stay because she was still worried about Kareem. But, Patricia dragged her out of the room in the end.

If Lyndsy didn't leave the room, Patricia knew that Tina would probably drive her away.

"Lyndsy, I know how worried you are about Kareem, but now is not a good time. You clearly saw the look in Tina's eyes earlier." Patricia intended to chastise Lyndsy, but when she saw the look on her face, she bit her words back.

Lyndsy nodded and let out a sigh. "I know that. I'm just really worried about him." Having said that, she looked towards the room with eyes full of sadness.

Patricia wanted to speak, but she swallowed back her words again.

In the end, she just said, "Let's go home. I'm sure Kareem will be fine. You don't have to worry about him." She patted Lyndsy on the shoulder, and then she looked at Zac. They exchanged glances and shook their heads helplessly before taking Lyndsy home.

[Chapter 773 You Promised Me](#)

There was a pleading look on Potricio's face when they returned to the Oogleof Villo. Although she did not say a word, Zoc knew exactly what she meant.

He walked to her and dropped his arms around her waist. "What's wrong?" he asked, resting his chin on her shoulder.

"You know what's wrong. Why are you still asking me?" Potricio replied, sounding helpless as she shot Zoc a piercing glare.

"What do I know?" Zoc smiled as he teased her.

Unfortunately, Potricio did not feel like going along with his joke. Her heart ached. "I don't have time to crack jokes with you," she said, heaving a sigh.

"Do you think you can help Lyndsy?" Zoc asked out of the blue.

There was a somber look on Potricio's face as she pursed her lips.

"I don't think there's anything I could do to help her." She understood the situation very well.

Not only was she unable to help Lyndsy, but also she couldn't do so.

When she saw the look on Tino's face earlier today, Potricio realized that she was not an easy woman to deal with. If Tino found out the Lyndsy had been pestering Koreem, she would most likely be furious and drive her away from the city.

Zoc gave Potricio a kiss on the forehead when he saw the look on her face. "Don't even think about doing anything. Just stay home and look after yourself, alright?"

Potricio knew very well that Zoc was right. Aside from doing her job, there was nothing else she could possibly do.

"I hope Lyndsy finds a good man," she whispered.

Hearing what she said, Zoc frowned. "That's strange," he said.

"What made you say that?" Potricio asked as she looked at him suspiciously. It was not until a few moments later that she realized that Zoc was having yet another one of his jealous episodes.

"Isn't it? Think about what you just said. It sounded as if you aren't content with having me," Zoc boldly said.

There was a pleading look on Patricia's face when they returned to the Oakleaf Villa. Although she did not say a word, Zac knew exactly what she meant.

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"Isn't it? Think about what you just said. It sounded as if you aren't content with having me," Zac boldly said.

Patricia threw him a piercing glare. She could not find the right words to say. Zac was overthinking.

"That wasn't what I meant!" Suddenly, Patricia remembered what happened at the banquet. "I forgot to ask you something. Why did you put the coat on me?"

She was upset that her gorgeous evening dress had to be hidden under the coat.

Upon hearing her question, Zac frowned. "Do you think I was wrong to do that?"

"Weren't you?"

"You..." Zac's anger was so overwhelming that he couldn't say a word. Admittedly, he was proud of how dazzling she looked at the banquet. However, when he saw the way the men in the party looked at her, he couldn't help but feel unhappy.

It was as if every man in that room wanted to get a hold of his most prized possession.

Patricia was oblivious of how he felt. When Zac saw the men ogling at her, he had the impulse to gouge their eyes out.

"What? Did I say something wrong?" Mustering all the courage she had, Patricia looked deeply into his eyes.

However, she couldn't help but look away when she saw the anger in his eyes.

"Did I do anything upsetting? You lost your temper for no reason," Patricia asked. It almost sounded like a whisper.

Seeing that she let her guard down, Zac had no choice but to cave in. He glared at her and flicked her forehead. "Did you think that I felt ecstatic when all those men were staring at you?"

If Zac had the option to do something about it, he would have made a move.

Patricia wanted to say something but instead, she pursed her lips. She did not want to annoy him even more.

"You're always jealous and upset for no reason," she said. There was nothing else she could do but shrug.

"When did I get jealous?"

"You never admit it whenever you get jealous." She helplessly looked at Zac.

It looked as if he wasn't pleased with what she said. He stretched his arms to tickle her as a punishment.

Suddenly, she burst into laughter. Patricia wanted him to stop but there was nothing she could do.

"I give up. Please stop! I can't take this anymore!" She had no choice but to give in.

"You know that I'm a powerful man, don't you? Stop saying that I get jealous easily."

Patricia did not answer. Although she did not say a word, her judgment remained the same.

She couldn't believe that he denied it.

Suddenly, something occurred to her. "Don't forget what you promised me," she said with a smile.

"What was it?" he asked in confusion. It appeared as if he had forgotten all about it.

Throwing an intense glare at him, she asked, "Did you really forget about it or are you just pretending?"

The truth was that Zac had no idea what she was talking about.

Patricia talked about a lot of things. How could he possibly remember every word?

She couldn't help but feel upset when she saw the confused look on his face.

"Since you've forgotten about it, you're going to sleep on the sofa tonight!" she exclaimed before bolting into the bedroom and slamming the door.

Zac frowned. He couldn't figure out why she was so upset.

"What did I promise her?" Zac uttered. He was in a daze.

He would never figure it out unless Patricia told him what it was.

"Please don't be mad. You know I've been busy recently, so..."

"Stop making up excuses! You just said it last night. How could you possibly forget about it already?" Patricia asked furiously.

[Chapter 774 When Will You Propose](#)

Zoc seemed dispirited when he heard what Potricio told him. "Listen to me, Potricio, and promise that you're not going to get mad."

"You don't have to explain yourself. I gave you the chance already. But since you've forgotten about it, nothing you say will help you now," Potricio grunted. Even though he couldn't see her face, he could tell how angry she was from her tone.

"Potricio," Zoc pleaded. He hoped that Potricio would at least listen to his explanation.

However, she was so angry that she wasn't willing to listen to him. "There's no need to explain. I'm going to sleep."

Right after she said that, the room fell silent. No matter how many times Zoc called her from outside, she didn't answer him.

Because of that, he heaved a sigh and said, "Fine. I'll sleep on the sofa tonight."

He really couldn't remember what he said to Potricio last night. After all, they talked about so many things that he couldn't remember which part of their conversation pissed her off.

The more he thought about it, the sadder he became. He kept trying to think of the reason, but he just

couldn't figure it out. Later on, he drifted into slumber.

The next morning, Patricia gave Zoc the cold shoulder. She paid absolutely no attention to him.

He wanted to speak to her, but all she gave him was a cold glance.

Her behavior made him feel powerless and disheartened. Zoc heaved a sigh, uncertain of what to say now.

When they went to the company, he still felt melancholic.

Nicholas noticed that Zoc wasn't himself, so he asked with a frown, "Boss, are you okay?"

Zoc sighed in response, and he didn't answer the question. However, the look on his face was enough for Nicholas to figure out what was going on.

"Is it because of Patricia?" asked Nicholas.

Upon hearing the question, Zoc felt even worse. Seconds later, he shook his head and replied, "Nicholas, do you think women enjoy getting mad for no apparent reason?"

Nicholas frowned and shook his head. To be honest, he didn't understand women either.

How could he know? He had never been in love, after all.

But based on Zoc's relationship with Patricia, the problem wasn't that simple. If Nicholas were being honest, this wasn't the time to discuss the issue.

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"Patricia isn't that kind of person. Boss, can you think of anything you might've done wrong?"

Having heard what Nicholas said, Zac furrowed his brows, visibly upset. He was angry at first, but it was soon replaced with the realization that he couldn't do anything to solve the problem.

"Honestly, I'm not sure. Last night, Patricia told me that I forgot my promise to her. But for whatever reason, I just can't remember the promise I made," Zac said in a melancholic tone.

Nicholas was surprised. He swallowed the lump in his throat and asked, "What do you think will happen if you fail to remember it?"

"What else would happen? She'll probably keep ignoring me." Zac appeared to be calm, but the thought

of sleeping all alone in the living room made him feel lonely.

The way he heaved an exasperated sigh showed just how powerless he felt to fix the problem.

Even Nicholas felt bad for his boss. Fortunately, he came up with an idea. "Boss, why don't you send someone to test her?"

"Test her?" Zac began to ponder on the suggestion. He rubbed his chin and thought that it was a reasonable idea. "Who do you think I should assign a task like that?" he asked.

Pretty soon, a person popped up in his mind. A smirk finally appeared on his lips as he dialed someone's number.

Meanwhile, Patricia was sitting in front of her desk with a stern expression. Anger could be seen in her eyes.

Nobody in the Planning Department was brave enough to approach her at the moment.

On the one hand, they were intimidated of her identity. And on the other hand, the frightening gaze she had on made people feel scared.

Just then, he heard someone's familiar voice from above her. Patricia looked up and saw Lyndsy staring at her in confusion.

"Is something wrong?" she asked tentatively. She felt that Lyndsy was staring at her like she was some sort of monster.

Puzzled, Lyndsy asked, "I'm the one who should be asking you that question. Jeez, who infuriated you so much this early in the morning?"

Patricia pursed her lips. She didn't want to tell her the truth. Then, she noticed that there was something in Lyndsy's hand that reminded her of what the latter said to her before.

"You've been transferred to the new department so soon!"

Lyndsy nodded while pointing at the Human Resources Department across the corridor. "The HR Department is short on manpower right now."

Her answer made Patricia think that something was strange. She knew Kareem just wanted to send Lyndsy away as soon as possible.

When the thought crossed her mind, Patricia became even angrier. Her chest heaved up and down. Right now, she wanted to get even with Kareem.

Lyndsy noticed the anger on Patricia's face. She cleared her throat and whispered, "Did you and Zac have a fight?"

Despite not answering the question, the look of displeasure on Patricia's face showed the answer.

Lyndsy nodded slightly while letting out a sigh. She said knowingly, "You need to learn how to be satisfied. Jeez, Patricia, you have such a good man by your side and yet you always lose your temper with him."

Her words only served to infuriate Patricia even more. "Zac isn't as good as you believe him to be. He can't even remember a single promise!" He had forgotten what he promised to her before.

"What did he forget?" Lyndsy asked casually. She had no intention of forcing an answer out of her.

Unaware of the look in Lyndsy's eyes, Patricia's eyes widened in anger as she grunted, "Zac was supposed to propose to be, but he forgot it! Why wouldn't I be mad?"

She bit her lower lip. Clearly, she was enraged. Zac did promise that he'd propose to her.

In all honesty, she wasn't expecting anything grand. All she wanted was to ask him when he would propose to her.

Though Patricia didn't think it was that important to her, still, she hoped to hear a different answer from Zac.

To her chagrin, she didn't get a proposal from him. Naturally, she'd get mad about it.

Still with her eyes wide open, Patricia added, "I have the right to get angry, don't I?"

This was such an important thing, and yet Zac had forgotten about it! She was well within her rights to get mad at him!

Lyndsy now understood her distress, so she nodded firmly. "You're right. You have every right to get mad!"

[Chapter 775 The Stubborn Anika](#)

If Zoc heard this, he would frown on the spot.

Lyndsy didn't put in a good word for him, and even worse, she was firmly on Potricio's side. He also hadn't been expecting that the person he sent would be easily bribed by Potricio.

"Exactly!" Potricio nodded slightly and thought that she had found a confidant in Lyndsy.

A short while later, the manager of the personnel department sent for Lyndsy. Lyndsy chatted with

Potricio for a little while longer before going to answer the summons.

The talk with Lyndsy worked wonders for Potricio's state of mind. Now feeling better, Potricio returned to work.

However, Zoc didn't know that Lyndsy had switched sides. He paced around his office restlessly as he anxiously awaited the result. He wanted to call Lyndsy and ask about the situation, but he was afraid.

"What's the result?" Zoc felt quite anxious as he stood at the telephone and wished fervently that it would ring as soon as possible.

When the phone finally rang, Zoc's heart rate spiked and he had to take a second to get himself under control. As gently as he could, he picked up the phone and answered the call.

"Mr. Reynolds, Miss Curtis wants to see you," the secretary informed in a formal tone.

The information caused Zoc's eyes to darken with rage. In the space of a second, he fell from heaven right into hell. His joy and excitement were replaced with dark seething anger at the mention of her name.

Just as he was about to scold his secretary, he snapped back to attention.

"Miss Curtis?" Zoc asked in a sharp tone, feeling a little stunned.

"It's me." a cold but familiar voice replied instead of his secretary's voice.

"What's the matter?" Zoc's gaze sharpened when he heard her voice and he became alert.

"I'll let you know when we talk face to face." When Aniko spoke, her voice was firm but devoid of emotion.

A confused frown etched into Zoc's face. His lips thinned in displeasure and he wondered what Aniko wanted from him.

When Zoc remained silent, Aniko chuckled darkly. "Zoc, are you afraid that I will hurt you?"

Zoc bristled at the implication of her question, his frown deepening.

"Come in,"

If Zoc heard this, he would faint on the spot.

Lyndsy didn't put in a good word for him, and even worse, she was firmly on Patricia's side. He also hadn't been expecting that the person he sent would be easily bribed by Patricia.

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Zac bristled at the implication of her question, his frown deepening.

"Come in,"

Zac ordered harshly. There was nothing else he could do. Anika's visit wasn't as simple as she was trying

to make it out to be.

When Anika walked into his office, Zac was left stunned. Anika, who was always haughty and domineering, now looked haggard, as if she had aged a few years since he last saw her. Not only that, she also smelled strongly of alcohol.

"Did you drink?" Zac asked neutrally. The Anika in front of him seemed to be far removed from the woman he knew.

Anika nodded her head and looked at Zac with a faint smile. "I drank a little."

But judging from the smell of alcohol on her, she must have drunk a lot.

Lips pursing in displeasure, Zac gritted out, "Why are you making things difficult for yourself? It's all over. You should be giving yourself a chance to start over."

Smiling faintly, Anika dismissed his words with a small shrug.

Zac stared at her silently for a few seconds. Then, he sighed helplessly and gestured for her to sit down. He turned and poured her a glass of warm water.

"What do you want from me?"

Anika must have something to tell him.

"Nothing. I just want to see you," Anika replied flippantly and took a few sips of the warm water.

Zac scowled at Anika before he could rein in his expression. He smoothed out his expression and rasped in a low voice, "Anika.... Why do you have to do this?"

No matter how casual Anika was trying to come off, he knew her well. For a long time, they had gotten along well, so how could he not know what she really meant?

"Let bygones be bygones. Why are you so stubborn?"

"Yes, I'm stubborn. I don't even understand why I can't compare with Patricia. Why do you love her so much? You even cooperated with my brother for her sake and gave him the Sampson Bay." Shedding her flippant tone, Anika became frenzied as she tried to provoke an answer out of him.

She had always thought that Zac could never be affected by anything, that the only thing he cared about was making money. That was why she had erroneously thought that that was his only goal when he heard that Zac was going to marry Patricia.

As things stood, she had no choice to accept that she was wrong about her assumptions.

As time went by, people evolved and progressed from who they had been in the past.

Her plaintive question had Zac emitting a low, helpless sigh. He shook his head and tried to explain as clearly as he could. "Anika, it's hard to explain. You are a good woman, but you are not the woman for me."

Zac's tone was soft, but determined. After all, he had only been stating the truth. There were many things that couldn't be explained, especially love.

Anika's red eyes turned cold and she sneered at Zac.

"If I'm good, then why didn't you choose me? We are both compatible and a perfect match, both in our social status and our abilities. As for Patricia....." At the mention of Patricia's name, Anika's eyes sparkled with a hint of mockery.

Another sigh escaped Zac and he ran his hand through his hair. "Anika, what can I say to make you understand that it's impossible for us to be together? If it was in the past, then we could make it work. But you've changed and so have I. And neither one of us can go back to the past."

Zac was slowly reaching his limit and it showed in his weary expression. He couldn't understand why Anika was still so stubborn and insistent.

Regardless of what he said, Anika still remained undeterred.

But he was no longer the man he used to be. He had his beloved woman, and there was no position in his heart for anyone else.

Anika lowered her head slowly with a sad expression. She seemed to be thinking about something, or maybe there was something making her sad.

Out of nowhere, she burst into laughter. The sudden change in behavior had Zac staring at her in bemusement. He opened his mouth to say something, but she beat him to it.

"Fine. This is the answer I've been waiting to hear." Anika's words were full of sarcasm. She seemed to be mocking herself, or Zac.

A small smile bloomed on Zac's face. In a curt tone, he declared, "Anyway, I suggest you think about this carefully. What you choose to do with yourself from now on is your business."

Without being explicit, he was trying to inform her that he no longer had anything to do with her.

[Chapter 776 Misunderstanding](#)

Aniko understood what Zoc meant.

She had nothing to do with him—this was what he was telling her all along.

Aniko smiled bitterly. The fierce look in her eyes never left her as she murmured, "Zoc, I will never forget what you said today."

Then, she abruptly stood and left without even giving Zoc a chance to explain himself.

His gaze followed Aniko's retreating figure and sighed—he didn't know what to say.

Aniko looked sad and helpless.

However, it was clear that Zoc couldn't do anything.

Aniko should figure it out herself—no one could help her.

"Take care of yourself, Aniko." Zoc sighed helplessly.

Once the rollercoaster of emotions subsided, his attention went back to Potricio. Worried, he called Lyndsy to ask about it.

"Have you found out? What happened?" Zoc looked anxious, his lips pressed thinly. He was hoping that Lyndsy could provide him with the answer he needed to hear.

On the other side of the phone, Lyndsy sighed and whispered, "It's all your fault."

Hearing this, Zoc was stunned. He rolled his deep eyes and asked in confusion, "Huh? What happened, Lyndsy?!"

"Why don't you ask yourself that? How could you forget such an important thing? I feel bad for Potricio." There was a hint of disappointment and anger in her voice. However, compared to the magnitude of Potricio's fury, Lyndsy's was basically nothing.

This amplified Zoc's anxiety tenfold. He was confused, and very impatient now.

"Just tell me what the hell happened, Lyndsy," he sharply demanded. "I seriously have no idea." Zoc honestly had no clue what was going on. It was puzzling how Potricio was pissed off all of a sudden last night, and he didn't have the chance to ask.

Hearing this, Lyndsy shook her head slightly and sighed helplessly. "You already said so. What else do you want me to say?" Lyndsy sighed and told Zoc what Potricio told her.

After all, she was hoping that the two of them would still get back together. However, the next step

would solely depend on Zac. If he couldn't make Potricio happy, Lyndsy was afraid that Potricio would give him a hard time.

Once he heard everything from Lyndsy, it finally dawned on Zac what went wrong.

At that time, Zac and Potricio were watching a TV drama. The hero just proposed to the heroine. As expected from a proposal, the scene should have been warm and tender, but the scene ended up being funny. Both of them heartily laughed as they watched.

Anika understood what Zac meant.

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At that time, Zac and Patricia were watching a TV drama. The hero just proposed to the heroine. As expected from a proposal, the scene should have been warm and tender, but the scene ended up being funny. Both of them heartily laughed as they watched.

This injected some ideas into Patricia. She asked Zac if he was planning to propose.

Zac thought that it was a useless question. Why would she ask him that? Of course he had plans! Besides, when they were together the first time, he never had the chance to do such a thing. This time, he must make it up to her.

Once this topic rose, it was all they could talk about.

Zac had completely forgotten about this conversation. He had wanted to propose to her, but not now. He would make his plans concrete once he pushed aside some of his important work matters.

He didn't expect that it would anger Patricia. He felt that he was wronged.

When Lyndsy didn't hear Zac speak on the other end of the line, she narrowed her eyes and asked accusingly, "Wait. Have you no plans on proposing to her, Zac?" There was a hint of disbelief in her tone.

Zac was getting all flustered. He didn't want to be put in the hot seat like this. "Of course not!"

Of course, he had thought about it, but he felt like the timing isn't right yet. He still had lots to do to make things perfect for her.

Lyndsy was relieved to hear this—it was all the assurance she needed. She said, "Alright, that settles it, then. How you would do it majorly depends on you. But let me throw you a bone. Patricia is not the kind of woman who likes to lose her temper. Just woo her and she will be back in your arms in no time."

Of course, Zac knew this, but he just didn't know how to. This was the most troublesome thing.

Meanwhile, Patricia put aside the unpleasant things and began to work seriously.

She sent several documents to Kareem's office. She didn't expect that he, who had been allergic to alcohol yesterday, would go to work so soon.

"Aren't you going to rest for another day?" Patricia raised her eyebrows casually and saw Kareem paler than usual.

"No, I'd rather go back to the company than stay there. At least I can have some peace and quiet when I'm here." Kareem shrugged. Patricia's mind immediately drifted to Tina—this was what he probably meant.

She left it at that and gave Kareem a helpless look. She knew Tina's means, so she could only say that Kareem was wronged.

"By the way, Lyndsy has been transferred to the personnel department," Patricia casually raised. Then, she discreetly looked at Kareem to see his reaction. Although she said she would not interfere in their affairs, talking about them should be okay.

Kareem nodded slightly and lowered his head unconsciously. He whispered, "I know. I asked her to go there. After all, it's good for her."

Apparently, Kareem was doing this for Lyndsy's sake. If she continued to stay here, others would gossip.

"You are right," Patricia said lightly. She didn't know whether it was good or not. After all, this was a decision between Lyndsy and Kareem.

After a long while, Kareem looked at Patricia and sighed with disappointment. He finally decided to address the elephant in the room. He said, "Patricia, Lyndsy must have told you everything, right?"

Patricia nodded and said lightly, "It's normal for you to do so, but you'd better persuade your mother. Otherwise..." She didn't finish her words, but Kareem understood what she meant.

Tina shut the door on Lyndsy, who had visited her before. She almost got injured from the account.

"My mother's matter is indeed a little complicated." Kareem sounded stressed. He pursed his lips and didn't know what to say.

At this moment, the sound of high-heeled shoes clacking on the floor came closer and closer. Based on the wearer's stride, it seemed like she was angry and impatient. Of course, both of them had no idea why.

"Kareem, is this the reason why you insisted on coming to the company? It turns out that you can't let her go." A sarcastic voice suddenly sounded in the office.

Patricia turned her head. She was in utter disbelief with what she heard.

With a helpless look, Kareem bit his lower lip tightly and whispered, "What are you talking about, Mom? It's not true at all."

"No? Don't lie to me. Are these fake?" Furious, Tina took out several pictures from her bag—it was all Patricia.

In turn, Patricia widened her eyes. She looked at Kareem, puzzled, demanding answers.

With an apologetic look, Kareem smiled at her as if he was explaining something with his eyes.

On some level, Patricia understood what he meant. These photos might have been from the past and Tina was just discovering them now.

[Chapter 777 Stay Away From Kareem](#)

"Mom, let me explain," Kareem said helplessly. He couldn't believe that Tina was still holding on to the past. It made him dizzy with disbelief.

Tina became angry at this. She said fiercely, "There is no need to explain. Isn't this enough?" She glared at Potricio as she finished talking, her fury radiating off of her.

"You know that Potricio and Zoc are together. Why can't you give up and stop pestering her? Aren't you tired?" Tina asked, her tone meaningful but not losing any of the heat of her anger.

It was obvious to Kareem and Potricio that Tina misunderstood them.

"How many times do I have to say this before you believe me?" Kareem said, getting angry himself. His eyes narrowed at Tina. "I went to the company because of you. I wanted to get some alone time, some rest, but you kept talking to me all day long. Give me a break!"

"Excuses! These are all excuses!" Tina shouted, her fingers trembling with anger as she pointed them at him.

Potricio was sad to watch them quarrel. She thought that it was not the right time for her to come here.

After a while, Tina's burning gaze fell on her. She said, "I know you can't let go of Potricio. You told me before that you had thought it through. It's all a lie."

The excitement of the moment caused Tina to burst into tears. Her anger had suddenly fizzled and turned into a soul-crushing disappointment.

"I feel sad for you. Do you really want to be like this?"

Potricio and Koreem remained silent, not knowing what to say. They pursed their lips and looked blankly at Tina, sighing helplessly as they did.

But their situation was about to change dramatically.

Zac and Lyndsy stood at the door. Lyndsy lowered her head sadly, and Zac was burning with anger. He glared at Koreem and Potricio.

Potricio swallowed at the determined look in Zac's eyes. He was jealous again.

Both Zac and Lyndsy misunderstood the situation, too.

Potricio wanted to explain herself, but she couldn't say a word. She knew that even if she gave an explanation, it wouldn't help right now, given the situation.

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"Mom, stop it. It's not what you think. Patricia and I are not together," Kareem barked angrily. He spotted Zac and Lyndsy at the door out of the corner of his eye.

Tina didn't believe him. But when she saw Kareem and gauged the anger rolling off of him, she had to shut up, not daring to say anything.

After a while, Kareem turned to Zac and Lyndsy and said, "It's not what it looks like. Don't misunderstand the situation."

As for whether Zac and Lyndsy believed it or not, only the two of them knew.

Kareem and Patricia looked at each other unhappily as they took in Zac's and Lyndsy's expressions. Their hearts sank, melancholy overtaking them.

Why did such a thing have to happen now?

Patricia felt helplessness well up within her.

Once Tina left, the office seemed to simmer depressingly for a long moment. The four people looked at each other, but none of them made a sound, as if the first person to speak would lose.

Patricia decided to break the silence. She smiled awkwardly as she looked at Zac and said cautiously, "Why did you two come? Were you looking for Kareem? What a coincidence!"

Even Patricia felt the unconvincing nature of her words. They felt like a cold joke.

Zac snorted coldly at this as he stared at Kareem and Patricia. Lyndsy was the one to say softly, "I came here to take something. I didn't expect..." She trailed off, everyone understanding what was unsaid.

It felt like a critical point in a really good show.

Patricia sighed helplessly. She didn't know what to say to convince them. Her expression crumpled into sadness.

She realized that she was unable to clear things up.

"I..." Patricia started but Zac glared at her, turned around, and left without another word.

Patricia was stunned. His eyes clearly told her that he was furious this time.

She followed him, taking one last look at Kareem and Lyndsy before hurrying out of the office.

She felt that they wanted to say something to each other.

But she had to explain herself to Zac and had no time to care about them.

Patricia ran to keep up with Zac. But he was walking faster than usual and before she knew it, he had entered his office.

As she followed Zac inside, she could feel his coldness in the air. She couldn't help but look up at him, smiling tremulously as she started, "Zac, you..."

"Stay away from Kareem from now on!" Zac said commandingly, his eyes brewing a storm as he stared at her.

Patricia was taken aback at the vehemence in his words. Her eyebrows knitted together as she realized that he was a little unhappy. "Are you serious?" she whispered.

"Of course I am!" Zac's voice was cold as ice.

Patricia shook her head, not daring to retort. She was afraid that it would make Zac angrier if she did. But she was depressed at one simple fact.

"It means that you don't believe me," she whispered.

Zac's words brought this reality to light. She had always felt that he didn't believe her.

"What did you say?" he said angrily.

"Am I wrong? You don't believe me, which is why you are commanding me like that," she said, turning away unhappily.

Zac was flummoxed at this. He was the one who was angry. But what was happening now?

Last night's events came flooding back to his mind and Zac sighed helplessly.

At his sigh, Patricia muttered, "There is nothing going on between Kareem and me. Tina was the one to make a mountain out of a molehill. Besides, those photos were taken a long time ago. Now, you are making a fuss about it. What can I say?"

Patricia glared angrily at Zac as she said this.

Zac burst into laughter at her expression.

Patricia was obviously not amused.

"Don't you have any intention of self-reflection?" Zac calmed down enough to say. She was beginning to piss him off.

[Chapter 778 Misunderstanding](#)

"I don't need self-reflection because I haven't done anything wrong at all," Potricio said firmly, her tone leaving no room for arguments.

Zac gritted his teeth in anger and instantly stood up, attempting to teach her a lesson. However, his actions immediately faltered as he realized that he couldn't bear to hurt her in any way.

"Potricio, you..." Zac stammered helplessly, lost for words.

Potricio's features softened into relief at the look on Zac's face.

Perhaps she could have worded it better, but this was the only way to make Zac realize that she had a mind of her own, that she wasn't some kind of pushover.

"I'm not at fault here. You're the one who got angry at me so suddenly," Potricio said with a pout, lowering her head slightly.

At that moment, Zac knew that she was making a concession.

He knew deep inside that he shouldn't keep arguing with her.

He purposely curled his lips into a frown and cleared his throat, pretending to still be angry. "All right, then. Tell me, what did I misunderstand?"

Potricio raised her head, her features brightening in an instant. She walked towards Zac and leaned closer to him. "Tina just misunderstood things. She thought that Kareem was still in love with me, but we both know that he isn't anymore."

Zac considered her words for a moment before giving a nod.

In the past, he witnessed just how obsessed Koreem had been with Potricio, and at that time, he never would've imagined that Koreem could let go of Potricio completely.

But recently, Potricio and Koreem seemed to be getting along with each other. Compared to what it had been in the past, Zac could tell that the atmosphere between them had shifted and that they were simply friends now.

Not only that, but Koreem was also noticeably growing close to Lyndsy.

If he hadn't seen the photos that Tino showed him, Zac wouldn't have suspected anything at all.

Potricio smiled, drawing circles on his chest with her finger as she met his gaze. "So, have I cleared up the doubts in your head now?"

"But we don't know what Koreem really feels about you now."

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Patricia raised her head, her features brightening in an instant. She walked towards Zac and leaned closer to him. "Tina just misunderstood things. She thought that Kareem was still in love with me, but we both know that he isn't anymore."

Zac considered her words for a moment before giving a nod.

In the past, he witnessed just how obsessed Kareem had been with Patricia, and at that time, he never would've imagined that Kareem could let go of Patricia completely.

But recently, Patricia and Kareem seemed to be getting along with each other. Compared to what it had been in the past, Zac could tell that the atmosphere between them had shifted and that they were simply friends now.

Not only that, but Kareem was also noticeably growing close to Lyndsy.

If he hadn't seen the photos that Tina showed him, Zac wouldn't have suspected anything at all.

Patricia smiled, drawing circles on his chest with her finger as she met his gaze. "So, have I cleared up the doubts in your head now?"

"But we don't know what Kareem really feels about you now."

Patricia sighed softly and began to explain it to him patiently.

"I know, but think about it for a moment. You've seen how he acts towards me nowadays. The reason why Tina showed you those photos is because she wanted to get back at Kareem," she told Zac while carefully studying his expression, preparing herself in case he might get angry at her again.

Zac pondered over her explanation for a moment and eventually gave a nod, finally believing her words.

Patricia beamed happily. "So, you understand now?"

Zac nodded again to appease her. It wasn't like he bought it completely, but he chose to believe in Patricia instead.

The matter of Kareem's feelings towards Patricia still bothered him, so he made a mental note to verify it for himself later. For now, he needed to resolve this conflict that they currently had.

"Hey, are you still angry?"

"Angry? What do you mean?" Patricia asked, giving him a curious look.

Zac gazed at her softly. "You were mad last night, weren't you?"

Patricia's eyes flashed in realization, and her expression was calm and composed.

"It doesn't matter now. You don't know the reason why I was angry, anyway," Patricia muttered. However, the tone of her voice had a hint of irritation to it.

"Are you sure?" Zac asked gently.

"Yes. I'm absolutely sure," Patricia answered promptly.

Zac's expression grew uncertain at her response. "Patricia, if you're mad at me, just say so. You don't need to pretend like you don't care."

"I'm not pretending. Like I said, it doesn't matter!" Patricia said in annoyance. But it was obvious to him that she still cared.

Zac shook his head helplessly and poked her forehead with his finger. "Why can't you just tell me the truth?"

Patricia shook her head stubbornly.

After a while, Zac reached out and wrapped his arms around her, pulling her close. He nuzzled against her neck as he murmured, "Don't worry. I promise to give you a grand wedding."

Patricia froze, her lips parting slightly in surprise. "You knew?"

Zac chuckled lightly. "Of course I knew."

Patricia's face broke into a wide smile.

She was really looking forward to the wedding now.

Meanwhile, Kareem and Lyndsy were still in the office. She had already found what she was looking for, but she didn't want to leave so soon. She stood there awkwardly, sending furtive glances his way from time to time.

She bit her lower lip uncertainly, looking like she wanted to say something, but she couldn't bring herself to speak.

Kareem noticed that Lyndsy had been glancing at him for a while now, but he didn't know how to act.

"You..." The two of them spoke in unison. They looked at each other in surprise and said at the same time again, "You go first."

They immediately fell into an awkward silence. They glanced at each other unsurely before Kareem finally took the initiative to speak first.

"Have you gotten used to working in the Personnel Department?"

"I think so. Everyone's been kind and helpful to me so far, but I'm not yet familiar with the work itself,"

Lyndsy said with a smile.

After that, silence fell between them once more, and nobody knew what to say next.

After a while, Kareem eventually opened his mouth to say something when he was suddenly interrupted by the sound of a ringtone. He pulled out his phone from his pocket and began to answer the call.

Lyndsy looked at the time and felt that it was time for her to leave. If she stayed in the same room as Kareem for too long, some strange rumors might spread around.

After nodding at him politely, she turned around and left the room without a word.

Kareem soon hung up the phone with a deep frown. A strange feeling stirred in his chest, something that nagged at him for a while, but he couldn't figure out exactly what it was. He just felt uncomfortable all over for some reason.

He thought of the farce that Tina made earlier and immediately frowned in displeasure. "There wouldn't be any misunderstandings, right?"

He let out a helpless sigh and shrugged, not even knowing how to answer his own question.

[Chapter 779 Why Do You Care](#)

Potricio knew that it was normal for couples to fight every now and then.

After all, a relationship involved two people—it was impossible for individuals not to clash. In fact, Potricio even thought that an occasional quarrel could bring them closer together.

As she strutted into the company, she was pretty chipper. She stopped by the Planning Department's door, and Lyndsy walked past her with a sullen and dejected look, completely ignoring Potricio.

Potricio furrowed her brows in confusion and called out to Lyndsy. "Hey, are you okay?"

What happened between Lyndsy and Kareem yesterday? Potricio absolutely had no clue.

But based on how Lyndsy was acting, Potricio could tell that it wasn't good—an quarrel, perhaps?

"Nothing," Lyndsy dismissively answered, but it was obvious that her mood stated otherwise. Her usually bright eyes looked troubled, but she didn't want to tell Potricio.

Potricio frowned and observed Lyndsy from head to toe, trying to look for clues that might tell her what was bringing her mood down.

Unfortunately, she could see nothing aside from Lyndsy's sad look.

"I'm here for you, Lyndsy. If you don't have anyone to tell these things to, I can gladly listen. It would be harder if you bottled all your emotions," Potricio said with genuine concern.

On some level, she had an inkling why Lyndsy felt this way.

What Tino said yesterday really hurt Lyndsy. At that time, Potricio didn't miss the despondent look on Lyndsy's face.

Lyndsy nodded absently and left. Potricio didn't know if she had taken her words seriously.

Potricio worriedly watched Lyndsy's retreating form. She was upset that she couldn't do anything to alleviate Lyndsy's misery.

When Potricio settled into her cubicle, she told herself that nothing would ruin her day. She wanted to be productive and cheerful for the rest of the day.

However, when she heard what the neighboring cubicles were gossiping about, she deeply frowned. Frustrated, she looked at her colleagues and asked, "Is that true?"

"It is! Someone from the Personnel Department said it," answered a woman. The others around nodded and offered details here and there, but Potricio's mind was already elsewhere.

No wonder Lyndsy looked so sullen early in the morning.

"I see now," Potricio murmured to herself. She sighed deeply and felt bad for Lyndsy.

As it turned out, the HR manager had feelings for Lyndsy. He had hinted several times and finally, he confessed his feelings to her.

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The HR manager was actually quite the looker. Apart from it, he was smart and friendly, and he was never the type to put on airs.

If this were a different circumstance, the idea of Lyndsy dating him sounded ideal.

Unfortunately, Patricia knew better—she knew that Lyndsy had no feelings for the HR manager at all. All she could think about was Kareem.

Patricia sighed. Even if she wanted to help, she couldn't.

Lyndsy was an intelligent woman. If there was anything, she could handle this matter by herself. Plus, this was something that she had to battle on her own. If Patricia meddled in this matter, she knew that it would only cause unnecessary trouble.

"I should stay out of it," Patricia reminded herself and sighed.

At first, she thought that Kareem had no feelings for Lyndsy. Apparently, she was wrong. If she hadn't passed by Zac's office at this moment, she wouldn't have known.

"Why do you care?"

Lyndsy's angry voice came from the office. Hearing that, Patricia was a little stunned and craned her neck to see what was going on. Her eyes narrowed and there was confusion in her eyes.

"What's Lyndsy doing in there?" she murmured. Patricia frowned and she found herself walking towards Kareem's door. Since it was their break time at that moment, the other cubicles were completely empty, either resting or eating their lunch. Only Lyndsy and Kareem were present.

The first thing she noticed was Lyndsy's fury. She was almost as red as a tomato as she defiantly looked at Kareem. On the other hand, Kareem looked troubled as he pursed his lips. He seemed like he was speechless in the face of Lyndsy's rage.

"I am only saying this because it's for your own good!" Kareem finally said, the frustration audible in his voice. "I know he wants to date you, but don't just blindly agree! You don't even know him that well!"

While all these words were reasonable, Patricia thought his concerns were laced with something else. Was it jealousy?

Why did his words sound possessive and strange, like the one of a lover's? Patricia was thirsty for more information. She couldn't just conclude something out of this short conversation. Yes, Kareem was acting weird, but she wanted to know his full motive for involving in Lyndsy's personal life.

Apparently, Kareem's words only infuriated Lyndsy all the more. With a fierce look in her eyes, she challenged, "Yeah, so? Why does this concern you?" While anger dominated her voice, there was slight hint of bitterness in it, too.

"Can't I just be concerned? I just want you to think twice before you make a decision! Don't promise him anything so soon." Kareem looked a little guilty. He avoided making eye contact with Lyndsy as he dropped this.

"Are you really concerned or do you just love sticking your nose where it doesn't belong?" Lyndsy asked coldly.

"What the hell, Lyndsy? I care about you!" Kareem exclaimed, more passionate than he intended to show. "Can't you see how much I care about you?"

Why couldn't Lyndsy just accept that he cared?

As she heard this, Lyndsy burst out into a sarcastic and exaggerated laugh.

"Care?" she shot back fiercely. Her eyes bore straight into Kareem's—a gaze that could make anybody melt on the receiving end. "Why? Why do you care? What am I to you, huh?"

Kareem was momentarily stunned. He opened his mouth to say something, but he decided against it. His eyes softened as he tenderly fixed his gaze on Lyndsy.

Patricia, who was still eavesdropping, was just as stunned. At long last, she confirmed what Kareem's words meant.

Her eyes widened in epiphany—he had feelings for Lyndsy!

Initially, she thought that Kareem only saw Lyndsy as a friend and nothing more, but apparently, she was wrong.

Kareem's emotions for Lyndsy ran deep.

But still, she had to clarify a few more things. She still didn't understand if Kareem's care was because she was working for him or because of something else.

She thought she needed to figure it out.

"I..." Kareem pursed his thin lips and stared at Lyndsy, not knowing what to say.

Lyndsy's eyes welled with tears, but she didn't cry.

"I know you don't have feelings for me, Kareem, but please don't make it so hard for me. Don't care for me the way that you do. It will only make me misunderstand how you feel for me. I don't want to get my hopes up." Lyndsy's tone softened a lot, and she calmed down. She looked straight at Kareem and pleaded.

Kareem looked just as pained as she was. He looked at her blankly and marinated himself in the hurt.

After a long while, he finally said lightly, "Okay, Lyndsy. I won't."

[Chapter 780 Nonsense](#)

All of a sudden, the entire place suddenly became depressing. Both Kareem and Lyndsy were silent with their heads lowered.

Potricio couldn't help but feel worried for the two of them.

After what seemed like an eternity of silence, Lyndsy's phone rang. It was the manager of the Personnel Department who invited Lyndsy to have dinner tonight.

Lyndsy agreed without hesitation. Then, she left without sparing Koreem a glance.

Koreem's brows furrowed at Lyndsy's words. His face darkened and Potricio could tell that he looked hurt.

Potricio was frustrated that the two of them were too stubborn to just admit that they loved each other, but she couldn't say anything.

It was not within her power to alter their delicate situation.

Not long after Lyndsy left, Potricio slowly walked into the office, trying to verify one thing from Koreem.

Koreem was shocked to see Potricio there. He quickly hid the miserable expression on his face and lightly coughed. He tried his best to look cool and casual, but she knew better.

"What are you doing here? Aren't you afraid that Zoc will be jealous?" he quipped, trying to mask the sad atmosphere that stayed within him.

"I am not afraid; Zoc trusts me. I have something to tell you," Potricio answered, fixing her eyes squarely at Koreem's.

The intense look in Potricio's eyes made Koreem feel a little comfortable. He subconsciously avoided her eyes and asked, "Everything okay? It looks like something happened."

"Yeah, something happened. I heard that the manager of the Personnel Department and Lyndsy are dating. I don't know what kind of person he is. I want to ask you about him." As Potricio said all this, she looked at him intently to see how he would react.

She tried her best to observe his face, hoping to see some clues from it.

A trace of depression flashed across Koreem's face, but he quickly hid it and returned to his usual look.

"Yes, I've heard about it. Actually, Lyndsy was just here and I told her to think about it carefully before making a decision," Koreem said calmly, expertly masking the frustration he had earlier when he was saying all this to Lyndsy.

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"Yes, I've heard about it. Actually, Lyndsy was just here and I told her to think about it carefully before making a decision," Kareem said calmly, expertly masking the frustration he had earlier when he was saying all this to Lyndsy.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried to pretend, it was difficult to hide his depression. Moreover, Patricia clearly saw the sadness in his eyes.

Patricia pursed her lips and coughed slightly. She looked at Kareem suspiciously and asked in a low voice, "Really?" She didn't believe it and even thought it was impossible.

Kareem was obviously putting up an act. This facade he was trying to pull off was proof of how he truly felt for Lyndsy.

When he met Patricia's eyes, he could tell that she was scrutinizing him. "What's wrong? Do you think I'm lying to you?"

Patricia nodded without hesitation. With a serious look, she said genuinely, "Only you know it in your heart, Kareem."

Patricia's voice was calm.

Kareem frowned tightly at her response. "You're reading into things too much, Patricia. I'm just concerned about Lyndsy, that's all. It's not what you think it is."

In all honesty, he actually didn't know what she was thinking.

He simply assumed that he knew what was going on in Patricia's mind.

"Kareem, do you really have no feelings for Lyndsy?" Patricia asked straightforwardly.

Patricia was dubious. She wasn't sure if Kareem really had feelings for Lyndsy, so she asked him about it.

"What? What are you talking about, Patricia? That's impossible!" Kareem was rattled by Patricia's sudden question. He seemed to be at a loss and avoided her eyes.

However, she wasn't done. She squinted her eyes at him and asked, "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure," Kareem said firmly, but his eyes said otherwise. He was unwilling to look Patricia in the eye.

Kareem's eyes betrayed him.

Apparently, something in his heart was stirring for Lyndsy, but he didn't admit it.

No matter how much Patricia could recognize Kareem's conflicting feelings, she couldn't do anything about the situation.

"Be honest with yourself, Kareem," Patricia said and sighed. "Do you really have no feelings for Lyndsy?"

Hearing this, Kareem swallowed the lump in his throat. He mustered the most serious look he could and stared at Patricia.

"No, I don't. Don't put things that aren't there, Patricia." His tone and attitude were so firm, and his eyes were so sincere.

If this were other circumstances, Patricia would really believe what Kareem said, but she personally saw what happened between him and Lyndsy. Plus, no matter how hard he pretended, he couldn't hide the depression in his eyes.

Patricia clearly saw it and knew what was going on. On some level, she understood why he was acting this way.

With a sigh, she reached out her hand and patted Kareem on the shoulder. Then, she said meaningfully, "Whatever your true answer is, think it over. Anyway, I have asked what I should ask. As for what to do, it's up to you."

After saying that, Patricia turned around and left without saying a word. She didn't see the unmasked depression on Kareem's face.

She decided to go to Zac's office. However, when she walked out of Kareem's office, she saw a pair of murderous eyes, as if questioning her.

Zac was standing at the door, and his face was dark. Patricia faked a smile. "Why are you here?"

"If I weren't here, I wouldn't know you were with Kareem," Zac spat coldly, his voice laced with jealousy.

Hearing this, Patricia laughed out loud. "Cut it out, will you? Can you not be jealous for two seconds?" she joked.

"Who said I was?" Zac retorted unhappily and glared at Patricia.

When Patricia saw the look in Zac's eyes, she immediately recognized what it meant.

Patricia sighed and shook her head helplessly. She quickly walked to his side and held his arm. Then, she coaxed him gently, "Look at your angry and jealous look. I just talked to Kareem about something, but here you are acting very possessive. If I really did something, would you be going on a rampage?"

"What do you mean?" Zac asked curiously. She stared at her sharply, snooping around for details.

Patricia wanted to slap herself in the face. She slipped! She never should have mentioned that.

"I just said, if you see me with Kareem again, are you going on a rampage?" Patricia's voice was barely a whisper by the end of it.