

Remarry 781

[Chapter 781 How Dare You](#)

Potricio knew that she should have stayed quiet. If not, she would get in trouble.

Unfortunately, she didn't listen to her subconscious, and now she was in trouble. Potricio smiled awkwardly as she noticed Zoc's gaze on her. She was a little scared and didn't know what to say now to make things right.

"Well..." Potricio started speaking, but the way Zoc stared at her made her words trail off. It was as though he was ready to teach her a lesson she was definitely not going to appreciate.

"How dare you?" Those words left his mouth so fiercely that it scared people around.

Potricio trembled with fear involuntarily. She gulped and tried to calm him down. "I wouldn't dare."

Nothing had happened between her and Koreem. The thought of something actually happening even gave her the chills.

When his expression didn't change after she said that, Potricio pursed her lips and murmured, "There's nothing between me and Koreem. I was just kidding, Zoc."

Potricio couldn't help but shiver slightly. If Zoc was so angry over a joke, she didn't want to imagine what he would do if she ever made the mistake of actually getting involved with Koreem.

These thoughts put a damp on her mood and killed her spirit. She looked at Zoc stealthily with a frown, wishing she could just leave.

Feeling her gaze on him, Zoc looked down and their gazes met. He glared at her and then flicked her forehead suddenly.

"Don't you joke like this in the future. Got it?" Zoc warned her seriously, refusing to offer her a smile until she learned her lesson.

Potricio nodded sadly and pouted. She didn't expect Zoc to take it so seriously. It was just a joke for crying out loud!

Reading the expression on her face, Zoc glared at her and tapped her nose fondly. "Why are you still finding it funny?"

He was clearly still scolding her, but Potricio really didn't mind. She leaned against his chest like a baby and said in a cute voice, "I'm hungry, Zoc. Let's go and eat."

Zoc shook his head and gave her an incredulous look. He opened his mouth to say something, but soon

snapped it shut as his words seemed to be stuck in his throat.

He really didn't know what to say at the time. This woman never seemed to surprise him.

"Okay, let's go and find something to eat," Zac said with a sigh. Although he acted as though he was unhappy, he couldn't hide his affection for her from his eyes. For as long as he was with her, he never wanted to see her suffer or go through even a little pain.

After they left, Kareem slowly walked out of the office with a gloomy face. He was confused and frustrated.

Patricia knew that she should have stayed quiet. If not, she would get in trouble.

Unfortunately, she didn't listen to her subconscious, and now she was in trouble. Patricia smiled awkwardly as she noticed Zac's gaze on her. She was a little scared and didn't know what to say now to make things right.

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When his expression didn't change after she said that, Patricia pursed her lips and murmured, "There's nothing between me and Kareem. I was just kidding, Zac."

Patricia couldn't help but shiver slightly. If Zac was so angry over a joke, she didn't want to imagine what he would do if she ever made the mistake of actually getting involved with Kareem.

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Although Kareem had heard all of Zac and Patricia's conversation, he wasn't jealous or angry like he would have been in the past. Instead, if he was honest with himself, he only blessed and envied the two of them, envied their love. As he thought of this, thoughts of Lyndsy popped up in his mind.

Just as soon as the thoughts came, Kareem shook his head fiercely to push away thoughts of the lady. He was confused and wanted to understand why he would think of her in such a moment.

"What the hell? What is wrong with me?" Kareem ran his hand over his face in frustration. He was confused, and he didn't like this nagging feeling. He loved having things under control, but as he stood there, he felt like he was going to explode if he didn't set things straight.

He shook his head hard and took a deep breath to calm down. Surely, there was a reason for this, but he just didn't want to admit it. He pursed his thin lips and walked out dejectedly.

Zac and Patricia went to Darnley Restaurant. If he hadn't told her that there was a new popular dish there today, she would have never agreed to come.

As they chatted, they suddenly heard a familiar voice around. Patricia looked for the voice and saw that it was Lyndsy. She was sitting with a man that Patricia guessed to be the manager of the Personnel Department.

Zac followed Patricia's gaze and frowned in confusion when he saw who she was looking at.

"When did they get together?"

"Uh... I don't know either," Patricia answered lightly. Even if she knew, she wouldn't tell Zac.

Although they weren't seated very close to each other, Patricia could very well see that Lyndsy wasn't happy to be there with him. She only accepted the man's invitation because she wanted Kareem to get angry.

As Patricia looked at them, though, she thought they were a good match. They looked good together, and he was handsome and polite.

That wasn't all about it. Patricia had been observing the manager since she came in, and from what she could see, he behaved quite well.

However, Lyndsy clearly wasn't seeing things from Patricia's perspective. Judging from the depressed look on her face, Lyndsy had to be thinking of how to reject him without hurting him.

Zac looked up to talk to his partner, but frowned when he saw that her attention was somewhere else. He flicked the tip of her nose and whispered, "Whatever is going on there seems to have caught all of your attention."

As if she was programmed, Patricia quickly nodded. She saw no reason to hide her thoughts. She looked back at Zac and said with a sigh, "I just think Lyndsy shouldn't force herself to go through something like this."

Zac raised his eyebrows, getting more confused. He looked at Lyndsy for a second, and then turned back to Patricia. "What happened? Did you hear anything?"

"Well...sort of," Patricia answered vaguely, looking lost in her thoughts.

Zac curled his lips and touched his chin thoughtfully. "Are you worried about Lyndsy and Kareem's situation? Stay out of it, okay? It doesn't concern us and we have no right to meddle. We don't know if Kareem has feelings for Lyndsy or not."

"Speak for yourself," she said and chuckled. "I'm sure that Kareem has a crush on Lyndsy. He just doesn't want to admit it."

Patricia sighed dejectedly at this. She wished she could do something to help them out.

Zac raised his eyebrows slightly and squinted his eyes at Patricia suspiciously. "And how do you know this?"

She shrugged and gave Zac a confident look. "I just do! I saw it with my eyes. If that isn't enough for you, I also tested Kareem, and there's no doubt about it. His attitude towards Lyndsy is definitely different. It's so sad that..."

Patricia trailed off and shook her head helplessly. She looked sincerely worried.

"Well, don't think too much about it. As I already said, we can't interfere. It's their business."

She sighed in defeat. Zac was right. This wasn't something they could interfere in. She really had to forget about it and focus on something else.

Patricia nodded slightly and looked away, deciding to ignore what was happening around her.

Just as their meal was about to be served, they heard a commotion not far away. It seemed to be Kareem's voice.

Both Patricia and Zac gasped in shock. They blinked and looked at each other in confusion. Could they have heard correctly?

"Did you hear that?" Zac and Patricia asked at the same time.

When it continued, their heads snapped to the direction of the noise. Just as they had guessed, it was Kareem. Their eyes went wide when they saw him pull Lyndsy to his side all of a sudden.

"I'm sorry, but I have to take Lyndsy away. She can't be here with you!" Kareem said gruffly, fixing the other man with a cold gaze.

The manager of the Personnel Department frowned and looked at Kareem in surprise. He was sincerely confused and couldn't understand what was going on.

"Excuse me, Mr. Reynolds, but why?"

"Lyndsy is mine. Is that reason enough for you?" Kareem almost shouted. He was a completely different person from his usual gentle self.

[Chapter 782 None Of Your Business](#)

Patricia's and Zac's eyes widened at this. They were confused, thinking they had misheard.

"Is it true?" They looked at each other in surprise before looking at Kareem and Lyndsy.

"Are you kidding me?" The manager of the Personnel Department looked embarrassed. The whole thing felt like a slap in the face.

But Kareem didn't care. Instead, he stared at the manager for a long moment before looking at Lyndsy.

Lyndsy looked away, biting her lip. She wanted to wriggle out of Kareem's grip, but he was gripping her so tightly, it was impossible for her to move away.

The manager sighed helplessly at this and frowned, seeming to understand them.

"Take care of your business. I have to leave. I invited Lyndsy here today to talk business with her. Don't misunderstand me."

After that, he left wisely, giving himself an out and simultaneously giving Kareem and Lyndsy a chance to talk.

The air seemed to thicken after a while as Lyndsy and Kareem stood there wordlessly. They looked upset, bordering on depressed.

After a long time, Kareem slowly let go of her wrist as he smiled awkwardly. "Did I hurt you?"

Lyndsy lowered her head and didn't answer him. Others would think she was being shy or sad. But fact was that she was angry and didn't want to face Kareem.

"No. I'm leaving now," Lyndsy said and turned around to leave, but Kareem stopped her.

"I need to tell you something," Kareem said, looking serious as he caught her wrist. His eyes flashed with determination.

Lyndsy slowly turned around, looking suspiciously at him before she said, "What do you want to say? Just say it."

She seemed to be mentally prepared this time. No matter what he said to her, she would not be angry.

"I know I have gone too far, but it's for your own good. You have many choices and you don't have to decide so soon," Kareem said, his voice lowering with each word.

Lyndsy sneered at Kareem. Her anger radiated out of her as she bit her lip before saying, "So what? Do you mean to tell me that I have to choose wisely? But it is none of your business no matter who I choose!" She became so angry, she couldn't help but shout, "Kareem, let go of me right now!"

Kareem's face dropped at this but he did not let her go.

"Let go of me, Kareem!" Lyndsy said again, glaring at him.

"No," Kareem said seriously. He stared at her as he asked, "Why don't you understand that my intention is good?"

"I don't!" Lyndsy said sharply. She was burning with anger as she stepped forward, looking serious as she raised her chin. "Do you like me, Kareem?"

Kareem fell silent, hesitating. He avoided her eyes, not knowing how to answer her question.

Lyndsy smiled bitterly at his reaction. She still asked the question even though she knew the answer.

"Since you don't like me, please leave me alone," Lyndsy said fiercely and shook off Kareem's grasp. She then left, not giving him another chance to say anything.

Kareem remained there, shocked, staring at Lyndsy's retreating back. He pursed his lips, his eyes flashing with sorrow.

Patricia sighed as she watched this play out.

Lyndsy had asked the question twice, and Kareem had avoided the question each time.

Patricia thought that Lyndsy's anger was reasonable. She would have been angry too, if she had been in Lyndsy's place.

Patricia shook her head helplessly as she returned to eating her spaghetti.

"It's so annoying!" she muttered halfway through her meal, frowning angrily.

Zac didn't respond for a long time. But a while later, he asked, doubt in his voice, "Why are you angry? Isn't it normal?"

"Do you think it's normal?" Patricia shot back, her eyes wide, shocked that he would even think that.

According to her, Kareem was brave in his resolution about love. She had felt his love for her, when he had been in love with her back then.

But now, Kareem seemed to have changed into a wholly different person. He had become timid, not daring to express his love for Lyndsy.

"You've been thinking about something, I can tell. As for why Kareem is being like this, you don't see it clearly, I think," Zac said indifferently, his eyes flashing as if he had seen through everything there was to see.

Patricia was surprised at the look in Zac's eyes. She frowned and made to say something but Zac interrupted her.

"Don't ask about it or meddle in it. I'll handle everything," Zac said firmly.

Patricia looked suspiciously at him, her eyes wide open, unable to say a word.

She had no idea what he meant.

Hadn't he told her not to meddle in the matter? Then why was he saying that he would solve it?

She wouldn't meddle since Zac was saying so. She would wait to see how he would take care of it.

According to her, Kareem had a crush on Lyndsy, and she liked him back. But he didn't dare admit it. This was something she couldn't understand.

Later that evening, Zac told her he planned to talk to Kareem.

Patricia was obviously happy to hear it. She was also hoping that Zac would persuade Kareem. If Kareem didn't want to be with Lyndsy, he shouldn't stop her from being with someone suitable.

Zac told Kareem what Patricia had said.

Kareem lost his temper at this.

"What does she mean by someone suitable? What if Lyndsy can't find one? She'll be single all her life then, won't she?" Kareem said, frowning with displeasure.

Zac couldn't help but laugh at this and patted his shoulder reassuringly.

"You're worrying too much, aren't you?" Zac asked, looking Kareem up and down, trying to glean his feelings from his expression.

"Yes, but I'm telling the truth," Kareem said firmly, gulping down his cocktail.

Kareem's expression pushed Zac to ask curiously, "You and Lyndsy?"

[Chapter 783 He Dared Not Admit I](#)

Upon hearing this, Kareem was suddenly nervous. He tried to keep a straight face as he said, "You're reading too much into it. This isn't what you think it is."

There was a trace of doubt in Zac's eyes. Looking at Kareem, he asked in a low voice, "Are you sure about that?" From his tone, it was clear he didn't believe Kareem.

Kareem pursed his lips and coughed with a serious expression. "It's really not like that. I have no feelings for Lyndsy."

"If you don't have any feelings for her, why did you ruin her date and say she was your woman? Do you realize the meaning of your words? What did others think when they heard that?"

Zac patted Kareem's shoulders, his deep eyes still had a touch of doubt. He truly wanted his brother to think about what he had done.

He was so straightforward with him. If Kareem still couldn't understand the weight of his actions, then

there was nothing left to say.

With a sigh, Zac took a sip of his wine as he gave Kareem time to digest his words. Zac didn't want to embarrass him.

At that moment, Kareem lowered his head, biting his lower lip. He looked depressed, and his usually warm eyes were full of sorrow. He didn't know what to do.

"Actually... I... I wasn't thinking at the time. I just wanted to stop Lyndsy from dating that guy." Only then did Kareem realize what he had done wrong.

Zac didn't look too happy at the sound of his confession. With a frown, he scolded him, "Kareem, you're an adult. How could you be so irresponsible? Do you have any idea what the impact your words have on Lyndsy?"

Zac looked at him even more seriously. His urge was to teach him a lesson.

Kareem sighed as he admitted, "I recognize I was too impulsive at the time."

Zac's frown deepened. Glaring at Kareem, he cleared his throat and asked, "What's done is done, but have you thought about the consequences?"

Kareem shook his head. When it all happened, he really didn't think about anything else but getting Lyndsy away from the manager of the Personnel Department. He couldn't let those two be together.

Zac stared at Kareem for a full minute before saying coldly, "Kareem, you're really weird. Didn't you get it yet? You said you didn't like Lyndsy. Then why did you do all of this? Don't you see the contradiction here?"

Drinking up the rest of his wine, Zac glanced at Kareem indifferently and patted him on the shoulder again.

"Just give it some thought. Ask yourself how you truly feel," Zac said. Then he turned around and left.

Alone in the living room, Kareem looked depressed under the dim light. He had no idea what to do.

Lowering his head, he sighed.

When Zac returned, Patricia promptly walked over to him, dying to know how his conversation with Kareem went.

"How was it? Has Kareem realized how he felt, or has he already known it?" Patricia couldn't help but be curious.

However, her excessive concern for Kareem's feelings didn't please Zac. Narrowing his eyes, he asked in a low voice, "Why do you care so much about this matter?"

Patricia was a little stunned to hear this. With a frown, she studied Zac's face and pursed her lips. "Are you angry? But you really have no reason to be."

Patricia looked at him helplessly. She didn't expect Zac to be jealous.

"I'm only concerned about Lyndsy. And since Kareem's my friend, it's normal for me to care about him too."

In fact, Patricia was just curious. Although she couldn't intervene, she still wanted to know how things between Kareem and Lyndsy had developed.

Her explanation still didn't convince Zac. Pursing his lips, he didn't say anything.

As she saw the look on his face, Patricia was furious. She couldn't help but glare at him.

However, since Zac hadn't told her the whole story yet, she refrained from picking up a fight with him.

"Well, don't be angry. I'm just curious," Patricia coaxed him gently, drawing circles on his chest with her slender fingers.

Seeing her so affectionate, Zac realized he had nothing to be angry about anymore, but he still needed some time. He said with a cough, "I'm thirsty."

Upon hearing this, Patricia rushed into the kitchen and poured him a glass of water. As she handed it to him, she asked in a soft tone, "Do you need anything else?"

Zac reluctantly shook his head and started to tell Patricia what he and Kareem had talked about that night.

From what Patricia heard, there was no doubt that Kareem cared about Lyndsy, but there was still something holding him back from pursuing a relationship with her.

Zac had no idea what it was.

"Really? In that case, Kareem is still reluctant to accept the truth," Patricia uttered in disbelief. Her face was suddenly sullen as she had no idea what else to say.

The situation wasn't as simple as she had expected.

At first, she had thought Kareem didn't dare to admit his feelings for Lyndsy because he might already be in some sort of relationship.

But given Zac's words, it could be something else.

Before she could jump to any conclusions, however, Patricia had to check all the facts.

She had a thoughtful look on her face when she asked, "Do you think Kareem might be hiding something?"

"I don't think so. Maybe he's just embarrassed to admit his feelings," Zac replied casually as if he was talking about the weather.

"Embarrassed?"

Confused, Patricia stared at Zac expectantly. But he didn't say anything else, which made her anxious.

"Zac, is there something you're not telling me?"

"It's nothing. You and I can't help him anyway. If Kareem decides to be with Lyndsy, he'll make a move on his own accord," Zac told her in a flat tone. Then, his eyes flashed mysteriously as a smile appeared across his face.

Seeing this, Patricia was even more confused. She couldn't shake off the feeling there was a hidden meaning behind his words.

"Zac, tell me. What do you know?" Patricia pleaded, leaning against Zac as she looked at him with her doe eyes.

Unable to resist her charm, Zac tapped her nose gently and said, "Just think about it. Kareem used to be in love with you, but now he has a crush on Lyndsy. What will others say when they see them together?"

[Chapter 784 Understand His Feelings](#)

Patricia was slightly shocked when she heard Zac's words. She didn't blink as she stared at him with a hint of confusion.

"Really?" she asked. She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

She understood what Zac meant, but she didn't believe Kareem fit the description. He wouldn't run away because of something like that.

"What do you think? Even if you don't think so, it doesn't mean that others, including Lyndsy, don't think so," Zac said, touching the tip of Patricia's nose with an unfathomable smile.

He pursed his lips when he mentioned Lyndsy, as if he had thought of something.

Hearing this, Patricia pursed her lips and displayed a depressed expression, unsure of what to say.

"It isn't as simple as you think it is," Zac said in a tone which seemed unconcerned, but it actually had deep meaning.

He was right. She didn't really give much thought. She was just merely curious as to when Kareem would be able to admit his feelings for Lyndsy.

It appeared that Patricia had a simplistic way of thinking.

"I see. That's why Kareem didn't express his feelings to Lyndsy, right?" Patricia said helplessly.

Shaking his head, Zac added, "No, there is an additional reason. It's Tina."

Patricia was a little taken aback when she heard this. A trace of confusion flashed through her eyes, and she frowned.

"What does it have to do with Tina?"

"Do you think it has nothing to do with her?" Opening his thin lips, Zac seemed ready to say something, but nothing came out of his mouth. Instead, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

When Patricia looked into his eyes, she suddenly realized something. She was shocked and suddenly realized what he meant. "You are right. Tina really is a problem," she said.

Although Kareem didn't obey Tina, it didn't mean that he would oppose her. Moreover, Patricia remembered clearly what Tina had done before.

Tina was not easy to deal with. If she decide to make a scene, then things would be terrible. If Kareem and Lyndsy were together, Tina would make things difficult for Lyndsy.

"You are right. It's indeed true." Patricia sighed helplessly.

She had no choice but to just sit there and stew in her anxiety. She pursed her lips and whispered, "It seems that we can't interfere in this matter."

"I'm so glad that you finally figure it out now." With a loving look in his eyes, Zac glared at Patricia while touching her nose.

He then added in a serious tone, "But it's not absolute. It depends on Kareem's choice."

He couldn't help but sigh as a hint of unhappiness flashed across his face.

After some time, he changed the topic. He gave Patricia a charming smile as he looked at her. "Won't

you do something tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow? Something?" Patricia had a perplexed expression on her face as she was trying to decrypt something in Zac's expression, but she was unsuccessful.

Confused, he asked, "What day will tomorrow be? It doesn't seem to be a special day." She tilted her head and looked like she was thinking.

She didn't notice the terrifying burning anger in Zac's eyes.

"Did you forget?" he asked word by word.

Patricia nodded seriously. She didn't mean to hide anything and answered, "I didn't lie to you. I really have no idea."

Zac's face turned dark right away, and he took deep breaths.

"Patricia... You..." He was too angry to say a word.

Patricia snickered happily as she watched his response and couldn't help but laugh.

How could she forget such a thing? Zac's birthday was the following day.

She did it on purpose. She had made a special birthday cake for Zac in the past, but he hadn't even looked at it. She had felt so sad because of that.

But things were different now. Zac cared about her so much. If she claimed to have forgotten, Zac might give her a hard time.

However, she wasn't scared.

"Have you really forgotten it?" Zac yelled angrily.

Patricia couldn't help but sigh slightly. She looked a little annoyed and said in a faint voice, "I have told you. I have no idea what you mean at all. Why don't you clarify things for me please?" She looked very aggrieved.

Seeing the expression on her face, Zac was furious. He glared at Patricia and quickly turned to the bathroom.

Patricia was very clear what Zac wanted to do. He must have gone to cool himself down.

She laughed aloud as soon as Zac left. How could she possibly have forgotten his birthday? She just wanted to surprise him.

Regardless, she had already planned everything.

She didn't just expect to meet such a situation before her gift was sent out, which made her helpless.

She had planned to have a good rest at home and make a delicate birthday cake for Zac. After that, they were to see a movie together in the evening. But the situation with Kareem changed her plans.

Kareem appeared at her door with a bottle of wine in his hand, looking upset. He simply stared at Patricia with his soft eyes, which had lost their usual radiance.

"Patricia, may I come in?" Kareem enquired. But as he said this, he had already walked in, ignoring Patricia's answer.

Seeing the look on Kareem's face, Patricia frowned. If Zac saw him, he might misunderstand the situation again.

"What's wrong with you?" She got a hot towel and a glass of grape juice for Kareem to ease the alcohol.

Hearing this, Kareem opened his eyes a little and bit his lower lip. He pointed at his depressing chest.

"Listen to me, Patricia. Lyndsy has captured my heart, and I am smitten. Don't you find it strange?"

Hearing this, Patricia was a little surprised.

Had Kareem finally understood his feelings? She felt a little strange when she saw the look on Kareem's face.

"Well..." Patricia wanted to say something, but she couldn't. She felt more surprised than strange. She just didn't expect that Kareem would fall in love with Lyndsy so quickly.

Kareem shook his head and grinned bitterly when he heard Patricia. "I have no idea why I like her. At first, I thought I treated her as you, but it's not true. You are two different people. Then, I kept asking myself why I like Lyndsy. I can't find the answer."

[Chapter 785 A Special Birthday Gift](#)

Was it necessary to have a reason for you to love someone?

In fact, Patricia had no answer to that. She couldn't come up with a good enough reason why her heart drew toward Zac the way it did. With a flash of confusion on her face, she sighed and answered Kareem, "I don't know either. If you ask me why I like Zac, I'm afraid I won't be able to answer it. I cannot mold an answer for something mere words cannot do justice with; it is something one can only feel from the heart."

It was true how comfortable and content she felt when she was around Zac. They could sit quietly and be at ease in each other's presence.

Patricia didn't know how to persuade Kareem. Seeing the expression on his face, she couldn't help but purse her lips bitterly.

"Kareem, if you figure it out yourself, you won't be confused."

"Is there really no reason?" Kareem frowned and looked at Patricia suspiciously.

"Do you need a reason?" Patricia questioned him back.

Kareem himself was blank. He didn't know why he had having feelings toward Patricia before.

Now his mind was full of Lyndsy and confusion.

"Well, have this grape juice quickly and get up. If Zac comes back and sees you like this, he may..."

Before Patricia could finish what she was saying, the door flung open, and Zac came inside. When he saw Kareem with Patricia and the strong smell of alcohol hit him, he felt his blood boil with rage.

Patricia immediately stood up and explained with trepidation, "Zac, it's not what you think. I..."

"I'm drunk, and I came to talk to Patricia. You should know my situation." Kareem interrupted Patricia quickly and turned to look at Zac as if he was hinting at something.

Hearing this, Zac glared hard at Kareem with a frown.

When she met the eyes of the two men, Patricia stood aside and inexplicably felt nervous. She didn't know what to say.

After a while, Zac coughed to acquiesce to Kareem's words. He walked quickly to Patricia and put his long arm around her slender waist.

"Patricia is mine. Don't try to get close to her," he declared possessively.

Patricia pursed her lips and glared at Zac. Now everyone knew that she was his woman.

With a bitter smile, Kareem said in a low voice, "I really envy you."

"You don't need to envy me. If you want to have such a relationship, you can fight for it." Zac's tone was indifferent as if he was talking about the weather. However, it had another meaning to Kareem.

Kareem stared back at Zac. With his lips trembling, he asked, "Can I?" His tone sounded cowardly.

"Yes, but you have to be prepared," Zac answered in a low and threatening tone. He had said what he had to say. As for what Kareem would do next, it was up to him.

Hearing this, Kareem nodded slightly and left with confusion in his eyes.

Seeing this, Patricia was slightly stunned. She pursed her pink lips, and a touch of worry swept across her face.

"I don't think it's appropriate. Kareem is drunk. If something happens to him, then he will..."

"Don't worry. Kareem will be fine. He is very sober now."

The confidence in his voice was confusing for Patricia. With a skeptical look, she turned to him and asked, "Zac, are you hiding something from me?"

Zac shook his head and touched the tip of her nose with a smile.

"I don't believe that. I think you know something that I don't." With a displeased look, Patricia stared at Zac as if trying to look for an answer.

Seeing this, Zac couldn't help pursing his lips. He touched her hair with his slender fingers and said softly, "I didn't hide anything from you. I just feel that we should not interfere in this matter now." As soon as Zac finished speaking, he lowered his head and kissed her lips fiercely, leaving Patricia no chance to ask more.

Feeling his soft lips on hers, Patricia felt reluctant to push him away.

As he sensed her response, Zac curled his lips, and his deep-set eyes were filled with ecstasy.

The two of them kissed for a long time. It was not until Patricia became suffocated that Zac finally let go of her reluctantly.

Zac said, "I want to kiss you again."

Patricia blushed with a faint smile, looking so shy. "What do you mean?"

"Literally." Zac said gently, holding her face in his hands, with a strange light shining in his eyes.

A gentle smile flashed across Patricia's face. She looked away shyly and whispered, "Are you hungry? Let's eat."

After the two had dinner, Patricia brought the delicious and appetizing cake she had baked for Zac.

When Zac saw the beautiful cake, he had a hard time believing his eyes as he asked Patricia suspiciously, "Did you really bake it yourself?"

"Of course!" Patricia said with a proud smile etched on her lips.

Zac was confused and asked, "When did you learn to bake cakes?"

"I learned it a long time ago. I used to make cakes for you on your birthdays, but you wouldn't even spare them a glance. Of course, this came as a surprise to you." There was a trace of disappointment in Patricia's voice.

Hearing this, Zac couldn't help pursing his lips. He came close to Patricia and put his long arm around her waist. Then, he rested his chin on her shoulder.

"It's all my fault. I treated you in the worst way possible. From now on, I won't miss the cakes you'll make for me on my birthdays."

Patricia smiled gently and pretended to agree to his wish reluctantly.

After eating the cake, she planned to go to the movie with him. But Zac felt tired and wanted to stay at home, so they stayed in the living room watching TV.

Then, out of nowhere, Zac asked, "Where is my birthday gift?"

His sudden question took Patricia by surprise. However, she smiled knowingly and went inside the bedroom, and with an exquisite-looking gift box, she came out of the room.

"Do you like it?"

However, Zac didn't open the box. Instead, he looked at Patricia unhappily, as if he didn't like the gift.

Seeing the gloomy look on his face, Patricia felt puzzled, so she asked him, "What's wrong, Zac? You don't like it?"

"No. I just want a special birthday gift." As soon as he finished speaking, an evil smile appeared on the corner of Zac's mouth.

[Chapter 786 Confession Of Love](#)

A special birthday gift?

Even though Patricia didn't know what special birthday gift Zac wanted, she could tell from the look in his eyes that it wouldn't be so simple.

"Um..." Before Patricia could even get a word in, Zac cut her off.

"Think about it," Zac remarked. His eyes were gleaming as those words escaped his lips.

Upon seeing the look in his eyes, Patricia sensed that he was planning something.

Vigilantly, she asked, "What do you want? Just say it."

Zac grinned and looked into her eyes. "I want to have a child with you."

His words left her so shocked that her eyes widened, and her mouth was left agape. She couldn't utter a word.

Zac sounded like he meant it. He didn't even seem like he was joking.

He must be really hoping to have a child with her.

Patricia was taken by surprise. This suggestion came out of the blue. Her mind went blank, and all she could do was stare at him in silence.

Zac smiled, staring back at her affectionately. He embraced her and said, "I meant what I said, Patricia."

In the past, he never even considered being a father. But now, things were different. He wanted to have a child with her, and he wanted to raise the child and grow along with it. He believed that it would be wonderful to have a life like that.

Moments later, Patricia pulled herself together, looked into his eyes, and asked, "Are you serious?"

His views about fatherhood had changed, and he now believed that he was fully prepared for it.

Before she could fully compose herself, Zac had already picked her up and headed to the bedroom. In her opinion, this was normal.

Patricia stared at him with a smile on her face and hope in her eyes.

The next day, she went to the company, gleeful and not a care in the world. But just as she was about to enter the office, she noticed Lyndsy walking out in low spirits, dampening her joyous mood.

"Hey, uh...you okay?" Patricia noticed the bruise on Lyndsy's face. "What the hell happened to your face? Did someone hit you?"

Lyndsy looked back at her and replied, "No, it was an accident."

It was unlikely. Clearly, someone had hit her.

Puzzled, Patricia stared at her intently. "Don't lie to me, Lyndsy. Who did this to you?"

Lyndsy shook her head, unwilling to speak. Because of this, Patricia became even more worried. "Fine. If you don't want to talk about it, I won't force you."

A faint smile appeared on Lyndsy's lips. It was as if she was feeling grateful for something.

Patricia didn't want her gratitude. Her only hope was for Lyndsy to live a better life. If Lyndsy could forget about Kareem, she might be able to have a different future.

When the thought crossed her mind, she heaved a heavy sigh. She patted Lyndsy on the shoulder and said, "Do something about that bruise on your face, okay?"

Lyndsy nodded and went back to her department.

Because of her, Patricia was lost in thought the whole morning. She knew that someone must've slapped Lyndsy for a reason.

However, Lyndsy refused to tell her. It would be awkward to keep asking, and it wouldn't be good for Lyndsy.

In order to find out about what happened to Lyndsy, Patricia went to Zac's office and discussed it with him.

However, she was surprised by what he said.

"You should just drop it and leave it alone. It'll only embarrass Lyndsy and Kareem more."

Patricia was stunned. She could tell that Zac implied something with what he said. "You know who did it?" she asked.

"Who else would it be?" Zac said knowingly.

Having heard his tone, she guessed that the person who did it was definitely a jerk.

The first person she thought of was Tina. She knew that the latter must've known about what Kareem said in Darnley Restaurant.

"Tina must've been behind this." Patricia heaved a sigh. She felt like she had no right to judge her.

Based on the look on her face, Zac could guess what she was thinking. He flicked her nose and remarked knowingly, "It's not something that we can solve. Just let Kareem figure it out by himself."

Patricia thought that Zac was right, so she decided not to interfere in this matter anymore.

She was actually surprised that Kareem would be brave enough to face this.

While she was on her way back to the Planning Department, she heard a loud noise coming from the Personnel Department.

When she heard Tina's and Kareem's voices, she approached the office to see what was happening.

Lyndsy was standing behind Kareem as he stared down at Tina. From the looks of it, he was angry.

"Mom, that's enough! Can you stop acting like this?" He sounded like he was having a hard time.

"I'm only doing this for you, Kareem. That shameless woman must've bewitched you or something. That's why you're doing something big for her, regardless of how it could affect your reputation. I have to teach that bitch a lesson!" Tina glared at Lyndsy.

There was a palm print on Lyndsy's swollen cheek. Needless to say, Tina slapped her pretty hard.

"I didn't do anything! Stop making stuff up about me," Lyndsy retorted. She bit her lower lip in anger. She couldn't stand to hear Tina slandering her anymore.

Tina got even more furious because of what Lyndsy said. She continued to glare at the latter, wanting to beat her up. Fortunately, Kareem stopped her.

"Mom, I said stop it! I'm telling the truth. I do like Lyndsy, and I want to be with her. I don't care if you agree or not. The important thing is that I've told you about it. It's up to you whether you can accept her." Kareem turned his gaze at Lyndsy, feeling really sorry for her.

Right now, Lyndsy was too shocked to say a word. Confusion could be seen in her eyes.

"Does it hurt?" he asked, cupping her cheeks. The swollen palm print on her face made Kareem feel bad for her.

Lyndsy was surprised at first, and then she shook her head. She stared at him, wondering why he was acting different. It was as if he wasn't the man she knew.

When Kareem saw the look in her eyes, he chuckled, gently rubbing his thumb on her cheek. "Why are you so surprised?"

Lyndsy was indeed astonished. She locked eyes with him, trying to find an answer on his face.

[Chapter 787 I Mean I](#)

"This is beyond unbelievable!" Patricia murmured.

She hadn't expected Kareem to suddenly say this. Patricia was shocked, but Lyndsy was even more shocked than she was.

Lyndsy finally came to her senses after a long time. She stared doubtfully at Kareem as she said, "Are you kidding me?"

Kareem smiled, not knowing whether he should be angry or happy after all.

But Lyndsy's words had just told him something.

The funny way he had expressed his love to her had obviously shocked her.

"Do you think I was joking?" Kareem asked, a gentle smile playing on his lips.

Lyndsy's jaw dropped at the look in his eyes. It wasn't until Kareem kissed her on the forehead that she came to her senses.

"It's true," he said.

Lyndsy became so excited, she was lost for words. She stared at Kareem.

Kareem's smile widened at the look in her eyes. "I meant what I just said," he said.

Tina was furious, having been ignored by them. She stared at them and stomped her feet in anger. "Kareem! I can't believe this!"

Tina was so angry, no further words escaped her and her finger pointing at them trembled. "You..."

Kareem took Lyndsy's hand and looked up Tina, his expression serious. His voice was dangerously low as he said, enunciating every word, "Mom, I'm serious about Lyndsy. Don't try to stop us from being together." His tone was full of warning.

Tina's fury became too much to contain and she passed out.

Lyndsy was so frightened. She shivered as she made to help Tina up, but Kareem stopped her.

"Don't worry. She is just acting."

Patricia chuckled at this.

She could tell that Tina, as Kareem had pointed out, was just pretending.

Tina angrily got to her feet after a while, glaring at them as she said, "Lyndsy Sampson, you will never have my permission to marry into the Reynolds family." After that, Tina turned around and left.

Patricia couldn't help but snicker at Tina's reaction. But she was happy for Kareem and Lyndsy.

What would happen next completely depended on Lyndsy and Kareem. Smiling, Patricia left them alone.

Patricia returned home and was so excited, she couldn't help but narrate these events to Zac off the bat.

At the expression on her face, Zac glared at her. He touched the tip of her nose and said softly, "Since when have you become so gossipy?"

"I don't know. Maybe after we got back together," Patricia said with a laugh. Zac began to tickle her.

After a long while, Patricia raised her hands in surrender. "You can't tickle me every time!" she said, her voice low with displeasure.

"What should I do then?" Zac asked, a faint smile on his lips.

Patricia pursed own lips as she glared at him. "Absolutely nothing," she said.

She was pissed.

Zac understood her as he saw the look in her eyes. He was pleased as he said, "Fine."

Patricia turned away. She was obviously serious. "Humph!"

Zac couldn't help but sigh. "I'm sorry I tickled you. Don't be mad at me."

"I am not," Patricia said, snickering. She then remembered that there was a food festival the next day. She asked if Zac wanted to go with her.

Zac sighed again. He touched her hair and said apologetically, "I can't. I have work tomorrow."

Patricia pouted unhappily.

"Do you have to?" she said rather desperately. She was really hoping to go with Zac.

Zac nodded.

Patricia saw melancholy and sadness in his eyes. "Fine," she said with a sigh of her own. "In that case, I can go there alone."

She said so, but she was still hoping that Zac could go with her.

Zac could do nothing but apologize as he met her eyes. His lips pursed as he comforted her by saying, "I'm sorry. I don't want you to go there alone; I will ask someone to accompany you."

Patricia frowned at this. She was curious about who Zac would ask to go to the food festival with her.

The next day, Patricia was surprised to see Lyndsy standing before her.

"Did Zac asked you to come with me?" Patricia said helplessly. She hadn't expected it to be Lyndsy.

Lyndy glared at her. She coughed and said seriously, "Do you think I wanted to come? If it weren't for Zac, I wouldn't have come at all."

This was the first time ever that Lyndsy was at a food festival. Her mother had always forced her to stay home and she never got to enjoy her life the way she wanted to.

Patricia nodded at the expression on her face and with a smile, said, "Well, let's go then. It seems you are looking forward to it."

Lyndsy noticed Patricia looking at her and pursed her lips. She turned and quickly walked into the crowd, ignoring Patricia.

Patricia immediately followed her in.

Heads turned as the two beautiful women appeared.

But Patricia and Lyndsy ignored them, focusing on enjoying the food instead.

Patricia drooled at the sight of the ice cream stall.

Lyndsy frowned at the expression on her face, grabbed her hand, and pulled her away.

"Don't even think about it, Patricia. Zac has told me that you can't eat cold or raw food."

Patricia was stunned. But she rolled her eyes as she asked, "Why can't I have ice cream?"

"Aren't you going to have a baby? You have to stay healthy," Lyndsy said, rolling her eyes at Patricia.

Patricia blushed suddenly as she stared at Lyndsy, her eyes wide. "What? "Who told you that?"

"Zac did. That's why he asked me to keep an eye on you. He didn't want you to have any unhealthy food." Lyndsy rolled her eyes at Patricia again before they left.

Patricia finally realized that Zac hadn't asked Lyndsy here to keep her company but to keep an eye on

her.

"You are really good, Zac!" she muttered under her breath.

[Chapter 788 Proposal](#)

"You should be happy about it!" Lyndsy couldn't help but roll her eyes at Patricia.

"Zac genuinely cares about you. Can't you see that he does because of the feelings he has for you?" Lyndsy was compelled to support Zac and offer some advice suggestions at his advantage.

Patricia frowned and inquired suspiciously, "What? Aren't you afraid of Kareem getting jealous if he heard you praise another man?"

"He won't be jealous. He is not Zac, who always gets jealous over insignificant things."

Patricia laughed when she heard this and agreed with her. Lyndsy was correct.

Zac would become jealous every time Patricia complimented another man.

Patricia pursed her lips with a faint smile. She said gently, "You are right. Zac gets jealous so easily."

The two exchanged a smile. Finally relieved, Lyndsy let go of Patricia's hand as they left the ice cream stand.

"Well, let's continue."

Hearing this, Patricia was happy. They tried a lot of delicious food at the food festival and Patricia got full.

Satisfied, the two of them came to the square to rest.

"Lyndsy, I didn't expect you to be a foodie."

"Me, foodie? What about you then?"

They both burst out laughing.

After a while, beautiful music suddenly sounded on the square. Patricia turned around to see the people who had been walking in the square start dancing. Their movements were so natural and coordinated. They looked like professional dancers.

Patricia suddenly frowned with suspicion. She was about to turn around and tell Lyndsy about it when she noticed that she had vanished.

Instead, Kareem was sitting by her side.

Patricia was surprised and had no idea on what was happening.

"What are you doing here? Where is Lyndsy?"

"Do not say anything. Come with me." With a gentle smile, Kareem reached out his hand and motioned for her to go with him.

Patricia frowned with suspicion as she held Kareem's hand and walked slowly towards the center of the square.

People who were dancing moved out of the way instantly. They smiled at Patricia, and each held a pink rose in their hand. They handed it to Patricia one after another.

Along the way, there were more and more roses in Patricia's hands. Just when she was about to start questioning, Kareem suddenly released her hand and walked away.

Before Patricia came to her senses, a pair of warm hands grabbed hers, and a gentle voice came to her ears.

"Do you like it, Patricia?"

Patricia was taken aback when she heard this. She turned around and looked at Zac, who was holding a huge pink rose in his hand.

This was no ordinary pink rose, but a handcrafted dessert. The materials used were all imported, and it would take several days to arrange them into such a beautiful flower.

Patricia raised her head and gazed incredulously at Zac.

"Did... Did you design it yourself?" Patricia was too excited to say a word.

Hearing this, Zac smiled and looked happy.

"Do you like it? It took me three days to finish it."

Patricia was so excited and joyful. There was no word to describe her feelings at the time.

She had no idea Zac would put in so much effort to make this for her.

She knew Zac disliked desserts. He didn't like anything sweet.

But now...

"Yes, I really like it." Patricia kept nodding and bit her pink lips. Her excited voice became choked with sobs.

Hearing this, Zac smiled gently. He moved closer to her and handed her the pink rose in his hand.

"Give it a try and see how it tastes."

Just as Patricia stretched out her hand to take off a petal from it, a crystal-clear object fell out from it and landed on her palm.

She was astonished when she saw the big diamond ring lying on her palm and didn't know what to say.

Did Zac just propose to her?

Zac had already knelt on one knee before she realized what was going on. He looked at her gently.

"Patricia, please marry me!"

These simple words came out of Zac's mouth with sincerity and love.

Patricia nodded her head repeatedly, tears streaming down her cheeks.

She didn't know how long she had been waiting for this.

When she first fell in love with Zac, she imagined how he would propose to her countless times. She never expected that Zac would simply come to her house and ask her parents to marry her off to him.

She agreed to marry him although she was disappointed.

This time, however, was different. She was so happy and excited.

The moment she nodded, a bright smile appeared on Zac's face.

He jumped to his feet, opened his arms, and hugged her.

"Patricia, I love you. I will make you happy every day," Zac stated assuredly. Every word seemed to come out from the bottom of his heart.

Patricia nodded and bit her pink lip. As she looked at Zac, her vision was blurred by tears.

She could hear his heartbeat and feel the warmth from his body.

"I know. You definitely will." Patricia spoke slowly, looking up at Zac.

Zac reached out his hand to wipe away her tears and said softly, "Please stop shedding tears. Is this not a joyous event?"

Patricia pouted and said in a faint voice, "It's called crying through joy. Do you understand?" When Patricia was done talking, she couldn't help but stand on her tiptoes and kiss Zac on the forehead.

"You mentioned having work to do. Is this what you have been busy with?"

"Of course it is!" With a gentle smile, Zac stroked her face with his fingers. His gaze was fixed on Patricia.

Patricia's face brightened instantly, and she gave Zac a gentle look.

"I like this proposal."

In fact, she didn't care about the proposal ceremony at all. As long as Zac really cared about her and took her seriously, it was enough.

From this day on, she finally knew how much Zac loved her.

Zac kissed her on the lips. He was passionate and gentle, holding her tightly.

Once again, the square was filled with music at this time. Following the melodious music, people started dancing again.

The square was brimming with joy and happiness.