

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 15

"Patricia, don't be so shameless. You and Zac got divorced a long time ago! What does my relationship with him have to do with you? What I do for him is my business. It has nothing to do with you"

Lyndsy stared at Patricia fiercely without any fear.

Patricia's sarcasm had really sparked her temper.

"Then make some food for him by yourself. Don't take my dinner!"

After saying that, Patricia stretched out her hand to grab the lunchbox, but Lyndsy moved it out of the way.

"I'm not giving it to you. What can you do to me?" she said sharply, and then gave Patricia a hard push.

Patricia was forced to take a few steps back.

Fortunately, the maid was there to support her, otherwise, she would have fallen down.

"Miss Patricia, are you okay?" the maid asked worriedly, putting her hand on Patricia's back.

"I'm fine!"

Patricia shook her head and gave the maid a reassuring smile.

But when she turned back to look at Lyndsy, her smile had been replaced by smoldering anger.

Until now, she hadn't had any intention of fighting with Lyndsy, but since Lyndsy had attacked her physically over and over again, she couldn't just stand back and take it, especially now that she was a pregnant woman.

In the past, she had just bit her tongue and let Yolanda and Lyndsy insult her as much as they wanted, but from now on, if they did even the slightest thing that could hurt the baby in her belly, she would not let them go! Patricia's stubborn maternal love made her determined to protect the baby that had been sent to her by God when she was at the lowest point in her life.

"You're such a two-faced bitch! You're really good at winning people over, aren't you? Shame on you!"

Lyndsy cursed.

Disgust emerged in her heart upon seeing the amiable relationship between Patricia and the maid.

“Shut up, Lyndsy! I already told you to put down my dinner. If you want to please Zac, you better cook something by yourself. Don’t take my food to do it! Patricia said through gritted teeth. She was repeating her words just in case this busty woman with no brains couldn’t understand her the first time. Hearing this, Lyndsy only became more furious. Harsh words poured out of her without any restraint.”

“Ha, it’s no surprise that you are the same as your mother. You are both bitches! Your mother stole my father and my home. Are you trying to be just like her? You want to steal my meal? Of course, a shameless mother gave birth to a”

Before Lyndsy could finish her words, she was slapped on the cheek, and the force caused her face to turn to the side.

Her hand flew up to touch her red cheek as she screamed in pain.

With a flash of disbelief in her eyes, she roared, “You bitch, how dare you slap me? You...”

She turned around to her mother and said, “Mom, Patricia slapped me! You have to do something!”

At this point, Lyndsy was about to explode with anger.

She really couldn’t digest the fact that Patricia had fought back.

‘Until now, this bitch never dared to even talk back.

So where did she get the guts to slap me? Who is backing her up?’ she wondered, but she was in too much pain to think properly.

She wanted to hit back, but her hand was already occupied with the lunchbox, which contained her love for Zac.

She really didn’t want to risk putting it down, so she turned and asked her mother for help.

After all, her mother was always on her side.

Together, they would teach Patricia a good lesson and let her know that her place in this family was less than a dog’s! “Mom, come quickly! How dare Patricia slap me? How dare that bitch slap me?”

Lyndsy screeched, rubbing her swollen cheek.

Patricia lowered her head and looked at her red palm in surprise.

She had slapped Lyndsy without thinking, as if her hand had shot out of its own accord.

Perhaps it was because Lyndsy had insulted her mother, or because she had come close to hurting her baby many times.

Either way, she had finally retaliated.

Most importantly, she realized how good it felt to fight back...She was filled with a sense of relief.

She knew that after this, there was no way to turn back.

Therefore, she prepared herself for the worst.

With that slap, she had completely fallen out with Lyndsy and her mother. That meant that her peaceful days in the Sampson family's house would come to an end.

But then again, she had never had a peaceful life here, had she? Over the years, she had had to endure the torture of her stepmother and her stepsister while her father not only ignored her, but also acquiesced in them bullying her.

She had already had enough of such a life! It would be good for her to take advantage of today's fight, in case there was a similar incident in the future.

At least after the rupture this time, Lyndsy and her mother would have to think twice before scolding her.

While Patricia was still thinking about these things, Yolanda rushed forward to slap her across the face.

Noticing her figure out of the corner of her eye, Patricia dodged subconsciously.

Not only did Yolanda miss, but she also comically staggered forward a few steps because she had rushed forward with too much force and couldn't stop herself in time.

After steadying herself, she was so angry that she turned around, rested her left hand on her waist, pointed at Patricia with her right hand, and shouted, "You little bitch! Even your mother never dared to dodge me, so how dare you? I'll beat you to death today!"

As she spoke, she charged at Patricia again.

But this time, she didn't just want to slap Patricia in the face; she wanted to tackle her to the ground so that she could sit on top of her and hit her till she was satisfied.

Patricia's face was the same as Giselle's, and that woman had caused Yolanda to live as the mistress for so many years.

She wanted to destroy this face right now! : Looking at the murderous rage in Yolanda's eyes, Patricia knew that it was not a good idea to fight her head-on.

After all, if Yolanda gained the upper hand, it was very likely that she would hurt the baby in her belly.

However, she couldn't give in to them, either, especially after finding out that Yolanda had beat her mother up as well.

'Let's put an end to this today.' With that thought, Patricia nimbly dodged again when Yolanda rushed to her.

At the same time, she held out foot in front of Yolanda's while she was running, causing her to trip.

When Yolanda fell to the ground, Patricia withdrew her foot as fast as she could and pretended as if nothing had happened.

"What are you doing? If you want to bow deeply, you have to see clearly if there is someone in front of you first!"

Yolanda had run too quickly and with a lot of force, so her fall was heavy.

"Ouch!" she cried painfully.

Lyndsy immediately ran over to her, held her hand, and asked worriedly, "Mom, are you okay?"

But in her other hand, she was still tightly clutching the lunchbox.

Although she looked worried on the surface, in her heart, she despised her mother.

For years, she had been a laughing stock because her mother hadn't been able to compete with Giselle and ended up as a mistress.

And now, her mother couldn't even defeat that bitch's daughter.

It turned out that her mother was really useless! Of course, she wouldn't say it out loud.

“You bitch, you have someone backing you up, don’t you? You even dare to fight back!”

With Lyndsy’s help, Yolanda slowly got to her feet.

This time, instead of being impulsive and using her fists, she attacked Patricia verbally.

She wanted to change her strategy and torture Patricia mentally.