

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 16

"What are you talking about?"

Patricia asked with a confused frown.

However, this only annoyed Lyndsy even more.

"Bitch, why are you still pretending? You've just found a powerful man, haven't you? Otherwise, how could you have covered up your scandal in such a short time? Shame on you, slut!"

Upon hearing these words, a thought occurred to Patricia, and she began walking absentmindedly to her room.

However, when she passed by Lyndsy, she rudely grabbed the lunch box from her hand.

Seeing that Patricia had grabbed the lunchbox that she had planned to give to Zac, Lyndsy became even angrier, feeling as if Patricia had snatched Zac away from her hands! She suddenly let go of her mother and rushed to Patricia, who was only a few steps away.

"How dare you grab it from me? I'll beat you to death today!"

Patricia reflexively turned around, and surprise flashed in her eyes when she saw how close Lyndsy was.

It was impossible for her to leave, so she had to dodge quickly.

However, Lyndsy saw through her intention.

Just as Patricia shifted aside to dodge, she gave her a hard push, and then quickly retreated.

"Miss Patricia, watch out!" the maid cried out, seeing that Patricia was about to fall.

Then, she snapped into action and ran forward to catch her.

With her feet staggering back and her hand clasped around the lunch box, Patricia was in a dilemma.

She was bound to fall to the ground if she didn't do something quickly.

This is the result that Lyndsy wanted to see, but it was a danger that Patricia simply could not put herself in.

As she stepped back faster to stabilize herself, she threw aside the lunch box in her hand.

Now that her hand was free, she could finally find her center of balance, and she quickly steadied herself.

Looking at the food that had been scattered all over the floor, she felt a pang of regret.

She still hadn't even eaten yet! Of course, now that Zac couldn't eat the dinner that had been kept aside for her, she could go out and eat in peace.

She would rather throw her dinner away than let Zac eat it! And she certainly would never let Lyndsy take her things in order to cozy up to Zac.

"Well, I'm not hungry anymore, but it's a shame. Your ex brother-in-law is still waiting for you tonight..."

she said with a snicker as she looked Lyndsy up and down.

The hint of mischief in her eyes highlighted the true meaning of her words, but Lyndsy was completely oblivious to it, thinking that Patricia was just talking about the lunch box.

"Patricia, you bitch! How dare you knock over the food that I was going to bring to Zac?" she roared.

Although she didn't understand Patricia's words, she knew that they were spiteful.

There was a fire burning in her heart and there was no way to vent it, so she cursed helplessly at Patricia.

Patricia just shrugged at her before turning around and leaving, as if she had no interest in talking to Lyndsy anymore.

Just now, the maid had been worried about Patricia, but after seeing the expression on her face, she suddenly realized that she had been worrying unnecessarily.

It was obvious that Patricia could take care of herself.

And she had even come up with an excellent counterattack, when she had subtly scolded Lyndsy for trying to seduce Zac.

The maid knew that although Patricia was cold, she was not a bad person, and she never put on airs.

In fact, the maid was a very kind woman.

Although she never talked much or interfered in their family affairs, she had always secretly cared for Patricia.

Every time she saw Yolanda and her daughter bully Patricia, she couldn't help but worry about her.

However, as Sullivan's wife, Yolanda was the hostess of the house.

Lyndsy was also arrogant and domineering.

As a mere servant, she couldn't dare to interfere or help Patricia at all.

She could only watch what was happening and secretly pray for Patricia.

Of course, it was obvious that Yolanda and her daughter were always in the wrong.

Even this time, Lyndsy was the one who had taken away Patricia's dinner, but she had confidently scolded Patricia and even accused her of stealing the food! Why were rich children always so ill-bred? Were they all spoiled? But no, it seemed that Patricia was a good and kind lady.

The maid gave a thumbs up to Patricia in her heart, and then turned to clean up the mess on the floor with a duster.

"Stop, bitch!"

Lyndsy roared again, but Patricia continued to walk away as if she hadn't heard her.

She felt like she was about to explode from anger, but for some reason, she didn't dare to make trouble for Patricia as usual today.

Suppressing the panic in her heart, she turned to Yolanda and snapped, "Mom, why are you so useless? You can't even put that bitch in her place! Didn't you always say that you wanted to teach her a lesson? You have to get justice for me today!"

Lyndsy stomped her foot on the ground to vent her anger, not knowing how hurtful her words were.

As a middle-aged woman, Yolanda had been badly hurt by the fall, and she was still clutching her back in pain.

However, her daughter's harsh words made her forget the pain for a moment, and a hint of shock flashed across her face.

"Lyndsy, you..."

She pointed at her daughter with her trembling hand, wanting to tell her how sad and wronged she felt.

However, Lyndsy didn't give her a chance to speak at all.

"Mom, you have to avenge me today, or I won't listen to you anymore!"

Lyndsy was so hell-bent on getting revenge that she didn't notice the sadness on her mother's face.

While cleaning the floor, the maid listened to the conversation between Yolanda and her daughter.

Although Lyndsy didn't notice her mother's sadness, she did.

However, she didn't even feel a trace of pity.

All she could think was that Yolanda deserved it! Seeing that Lyndsy was more worried about getting back at Patricia than her own mother's injury, Yolanda felt a pang of sorrow, but in the end, she still wanted to please her daughter.

That was the power of maternal love.

"Then what do you want me to do?" she asked bitterly, enduring the pain she felt.

She had charged forward with too much force just now, and it seemed that she had twisted her waist while falling.

Now, her waist was getting more and more painful! But her dear daughter didn't seem to notice or care about her pain at all, which made her feel really depressed.

But it didn't matter; as long as her daughter was happy, she would be happy as well.

Therefore, she would help Lyndsy however she could.

"I haven't come up with a good idea yet. Anyway, I just want to make her life miserable! She better never appear in front of me again. I hate seeing her face,"

Lyndsy said through gritted teeth, and a trace of malice flashed in her eyes.

When the maid heard what Lyndsy said, she cursed them in her heart.

The mother and the daughter were so alike.

They were both hurt badly, but they still wanted to hurt others!