

Remarry My Ex-wife: Love Heals A Broken Heart Chapter 18

With a gleam in his eyes, Zac shifted to the side and made way for Patricia.

Patricia quickly walked past him and strode into the living room.

Even after their divorce, she still didn't dare to meet his eyes.

But as she passed him, the faint fragrance of lavender on his body made her feel intoxicated.

With a slight blush on her pretty face, Patricia quickly lowered her head, causing her long hair to cascade forward and cover both sides of her face like a curtain.

She didn't want to make a fool of herself in front of Zac.

In fact, she would rather make a fool of herself in front of the whole world than in front of Zac.

More importantly, she didn't want to hear his sarcastic jibes, which would hurt her more than anything.

When Zac saw Patricia avoiding his eyes and hurrying into the house, a touch of disappointment rose in his heart.

Why did she act like she was escaping from him? Was he really that scary? Raising his eyebrows slightly, Zac rubbed his nose and then closed the door.

He then walked quickly, overtaking Patricia before sitting down heavily on the sofa, making a big depression on it.

"Please, take a seat."

His sudden politeness made Patricia very uncomfortable.

She had never seen this side of Zac before.

In the past, Zac had always been cold to her, either giving her orders or ignoring her completely.

She raised her eyes and looked at him as if she was seeing a completely different person, and her mouth hung open.

Seeing the surprise that was evident on her face, Zac suddenly felt a stab of guilt.

Hadn't he even treated her with basic respect before? Why was she looking at him as if she had seen a ghost? The more he thought about it, the more irritated he felt.

"Well, if you don't want to sit, just stand there!" he said disdainfully.

The light finally returned to Patricia's eyes.

This was the Zac that she knew.

Of course, she was too surprised to notice the trace of guilt hidden in his words.

Besides, in her eyes, Zac would never feel guilty for such things.

How could a man who thought that his wife had cheated on him and even demanded that she abort her child feel guilty?

"Of course I want to sit!"

Patricia snapped, puffing her chest out before walking over to the other sofa and sitting down with as much force that Zac had.

But much to her frustration, the depression she made in the sofa was not nearly as deep as Zac's.

Damn it! Why did she have to feel inferior over such petty things? Even though they had divorced, she felt like she could never stand with Zac as an equal.

It made her feel helpless.

"Well, what did you come here to say? Go ahead!" Zac said sharply.

His words were so few but yet so cold.

"Are you the one who released that news article? You did it, right?"

Although Patricia had come here to find out the truth, her words implied that she already believed that Zac was the one behind the scandalous article about her.

A mocking smile appeared at the corners of Zac's mouth.

It seemed that this woman was here to blame him! She had really become bold after their divorce.

Of course, people always acted different when they had someone to back them up.

But Zac didn't know who that other man was yet.

At the thought of this, his face darkened.

He still couldn't swallow the fact that his woman had had sex with someone else!

Even if she wanted to sleep with someone else, couldn't she have waited until after their divorce? "So what?" he asked coldly.

His eyes were fierce and his back was straightened, like he was daring Patricia to say something more.

"Ah, so it really is you."

Patricia smiled bitterly and leaned back in the sofa, feeling weaker all of a sudden.

Although she had suspected as much, she still couldn't accept that Zac could stoop so low.

Even though they divorced, he still didn't want to let her go.

Did he think he owned her? "When you cheat on someone, there's always a risk of being exposed. Just be glad that I didn't release your photos with other men. In fact, you should be thanking me,"

Zac said smugly, raising his eyebrow.

Although he was being cruel to the woman in front of him, there was a complex mixture of feelings in his heart, and the only thing he recognized was a trace of anger.

Why was he angry? What Patricia did had nothing to do with him, right? "No matter what kind of person I am, it has nothing to do with you anymore! Don't forget that we're divorced!"

Patricia said through gritted teeth, clenching her fists in anger.

She closed her eyes tightly to suppress her emotions.

Once she had calmed down, she opened her eyes again, but found Zac walking towards her.

"Really?"

He put his hands on both sides of the sofa and leaned in close with a sly smile.

"You see, the thing is, I'm really curious. I can also sleep with you, right? After all, I'm your ex-husband. I also want to have a try."

Seeing Zac's face looming over her, Patricia shrank back in the sofa, and there was a touch of fear and resistance in her eyes.

But the expression on her face only made Zac even more unhappy.

"Tell me, how much for a night?"

At first, Patricia had been so distracted by the close proximity between them that she hadn't registered his words, but now, she finally realized what he was saying, and a surge of anger rose within her.

She pushed Zac away and jumped up from the sofa.

Her chest heaved violently, and her red lips trembled slightly on her beautiful face.

"You've gone too far!"

"Gone too far? If other man can sleep with you, why can't I? Tell me, how much for a night? I can even pay double."

As he spoke, Zac sat back gracefully on the sofa, and placed his arms on both sides, exuding an air of confidence.

There was a deep sneer embedded in the corners of his lips.

It was almost as if he was just trying to piss Patricia off.

"Ha! I didn't expect that my three-year marriage would end up like this...Well, Zac, I guess it's good that we have divorced.No matter what our relationship was in the past, we have nothing to do with each other now! I don't want to keep seeing you around, and more importantly, I don't want you to disrupt my peaceful life with such nonsensical articles again!"

Patricia said fiercely, clenching her fists.

Her beautiful eyes seemed to be cold and emotionless, but there was a trace of deep sadness in them, as if she had lost something dear to her.

"Well, since you said it first, I'll tell you the same thing.I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore either!"

Zac retorted without hesitation.

His pride didn't allow him to stay silent.

Hearing these words come out of Zac's mouth, Patricia finally felt relieved.

She had thought that it would take a lot more to get rid of him, but it turned out that he wanted to get rid out of her, too.

Great! Now that they had established that, maybe they could finally be like parallel lines, never intersecting with each other.

And that was exactly what she wanted.

She didn't want to keep running into a man who wanted her to abort her baby.

However, just as she began to relax, she heard a shocking sentence from Zac.

"But first, since you got pregnant before our divorce, we have to deal with that first!"

Patricia looked at him in disbelief.

She couldn't imagine that this man was still hung up on the baby in her belly.

Did he really not know that he was the father of the baby?