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Seeing this man's lecherous gaze wash over her body, Patricia began to get goosebumps.

She couldn't help but shiver in fear.

'What is he trying to do?' Seeing the fright displayed on Patricia's face only increased his desire for her.

This was the kind of thing he enjoyed.

"Gorgeous, no need to be afraid. I will be kind to you from now on."

As soon as he said this, he stretched out his fat palm to touch her face.

But Patricia deflected it with her hand.

"Sir, please behave yourself!"

Patricia stared coldly at the man and put on a brave face.

However, her cold expression did the opposite of what she'd hoped.

The man rubbed his hands in excitement and said greedily, "You are an aloof beauty. I like you more by the minute!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the man quickly pounced on Patricia.

Instinctively, she kicked him in his stomach. Suddenly, the man let out a pig-like squeal.

Covering his stomach, he began to roll on the ground.

Staring at Patricia in resentment, he shouted, "You are nothing more than a bitch! Do not pretend to be innocent in front of me. From the news, I was able to learn that you've slept with many men!"

Finishing his rant, with her hands on his stomach he rolled around on the ground in pain again.

Without looking at the man, Patricia stood up and strode towards the door.

She needed to leave this place as soon as possible.

If she remembered correctly, right before she fainted, she indistinctly saw Yolanda and her daughter.

This was apparently their plot against her.

Thinking of her mother, she became worried about her well-being.

Although Giselle had married into the Lowell family, Yolanda and her daughter still harbored resentment against her.

This meant that, if possible, they would look for a chance to seek revenge against Giselle.

With thoughts of her mother filling her mind, Patricia didn't notice the man approaching her from behind with outstretched hands.

As soon as she stepped out of the door, he grabbed onto her black hair.

He then yanked her back into the room.

"Bitch, do you really think you are worth something?" the man said in an angry and contemptuous tone.

He then tossed her back onto the bed.

Patricia felt a stabbing pain in her back and let out a muffled groan.

Just as she was about to get up off the bed, he pressed on her hard, making her unable to move a muscle.

"What...do you want?"

Patricia looked at the man in shock with fear in her eyes.

Suddenly, the man slapped her across the face.

She felt her left cheek burning, and there was a trace of blood between her lips and teeth.

He had struck her so hard she became dizzy.

Before she could regain her senses, he ripped her suit open and said greedily, "Gorgeous, you are undeniably worth one million dollars!"

Hearing this had stunned Patricia.

By the time she returned to her senses, she had realized that Yolanda had sold her to this man.

Using all the strength she had, Patricia tried to break free from the man's grip.

Unfortunately, she wasn't strong enough to escape his clutches.

She was like an ant in front of this man.

Patricia was not the type of person who was afraid of death.

So, even if it meant dying, she wouldn't allow this man to lay his hands on her.

Scratching hard at his chest with her long nails left streaks of blood across his chest.

The stench of blood filled the air.

Pained, the man looked at his chest and roared, "How dare you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the man raised his fist to strike her.

Seeing this, Patricia closed her eyes instinctively, allowing him to hit her.

She would rather die than be touched by other men.

The moment she closed her eyes, Zac's face appeared in her mind.

She didn't know why she thought of him.

She guessed she was praying and hoping against all hope that he would show up and rescue her.

"How dare you!"

A deep, domineering voice boomed, filling the room.

Before Patricia could open her eyes, someone's screams echoed throughout the room.

Patricia quickly opened her eyes to see Zac standing in front of the man with one foot resting on his stomach.

"Tell me, which part of her did you touch just now?"

Zac asked coldly, looking maliciously at the man.

When he had seen the man on top of Patricia, he had lost his head.

Flying into a fury, Zac had given the man a hard kick in the back.

'How dare this man touch my woman? He must be courting death!'

"I didn't touch her!" the man responded cautiously, looking at Zac pleadingly.

"Mr.Reynolds, I..."

"You are lying!" Zac stamped on the man again.

"I'll give you another chance," he said in a majestic and dictatorial manner.

Seeing the fierceness in Zac's eyes, the man swallowed subconsciously and said in a trembling voice, "I only touched her hair and hands, and..."

The man didn't dare finish his sentence.

"And you slapped her across the face!"

As soon as Zac said that, he raised his hand and gave the man a hard slap.

It was so hard that even Zac felt his palm stinging him slightly afterward.

He had intended to strike this man once more, but the man passed out after that first slap.

Glaring at the man, Zac casually kicked him.

When he turned around, he saw Patricia staring at him.

He was so focused on teaching the man a lesson that he had almost forgotten her.

When he saw the dull look in Patricia's eyes and her torn clothes, Zac got highly furious.

For the first time, he realized he was unable to protect his woman.

"How...are you feeling now? Did you get injured?"

Zac said in a soft voice, squatting down quickly beside her.

He was heartbroken seeing Patricia like this.

Patricia blankly looked at Zac upon hearing his words.

Pursing her lips, her eyes were filled with tears.

Then she threw herself into Zac's arms, wrapping her hands tightly around his neck.

"Zac, I was so scared!" She sobbed.

She cried in Zac's arms for a long while.

From the moment she saw Zac, relief washed over her, but this also put her in an aggrieved state.

At that moment, she just wanted to throw herself into Zac's arms and cry. She couldn't help but want to rely on him.

"You don't have to be afraid anymore. I'm here with you."

Feeling her body trembling slightly, Zac held her tightly and gently stroked her back.

Hearing her weep like this made him feel sad for her.

This wasn't his first time seeing her cry, but today she seemed particularly pitiful, like a porcelain doll that was about to break apart at any time.

If he had arrived any later, Patricia would have been in great danger.

Thinking of this infuriated him and also made him feel remorseful.

It took Patricia a while to calm down and stop crying.

When she looked up at Zac, her face was flushed.

"Zac, thank..."

Before she could finish her words, Zac pressed his lips to hers, silencing her.

She didn't stop him.

Instead, she let him kiss her.

Zac kissed her so passionately that unconsciously her heart beat faster, and her breath became rapid.

When Zac noticed these changes in Patricia, a smug smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

As he was about to kiss her more, she became motionless in his arms, unable to respond to him.

At the moment, Zac frowned and moved his mouth away from her, staring at her unhappily.

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"Patricia!" Zac became upset.

'She seemed fine just now. So, why has she passed out all of a sudden?' Zac lifted her into his arms and quickly left the wooden room, but not before kicking the man once more.

He would never forgive those who dared to hurt his woman! Zac figured that it must have been someone else who had schemed up this plan to hurt Patricia.

That was when he decided to find out precisely who the conspirator was.

"Mmm!"

Hearing Patricia's soft groan brought him back to reality.

Looking at her, he tucked her in more and said crossly, "This woman is so ugly when she's asleep!"

A faint smile formed on his lips as he said this.

Patricia's sudden faint had frightened Zac.

It had led him to believe that she was suffering from internal injuries.

But she had fainted due to her scare and would be on her way to full recovery soon.

Knowing this, Zac breathed a sigh of relief.

Staring at Patricia, he reached out his hand and touched the red mark on her cheek.

Seeing such an obvious red mark, Zac felt that he had slapped that man too lightly.

He should have struck him more.

He would definitely dole out punishment to the person who dared slap his woman.

After a while, his phone rang.

Startled, Zac quickly hung up as he saw Patricia slightly frowning.

After she fell asleep, he went to the balcony and returned the call.

"Zac, how is Patricia?"

On the other end of the line, Giselle, who was worried, had really wanted to come to the hospital to take care of Patricia.

Hearing that question, Zac smiled gently and responded politely, "Mom, don't worry. Patricia was so scared that she had blacked out. But she'll be fine now."

Giselle felt relieved hearing how calm Zac sounded.

She spoke to him for a while longer before hanging up the call.

When he returned to the room, he didn't see Patricia lying on the bed.

Shocked at her disappearance, he hurriedly began looking for her.

'Where did she go? She hasn't completely recovered from the scare she just received!' At that moment, Zac was highly concerned about her.

He was afraid that she would faint again, or worse, accidentally fall down.

Just as he was about to go crazy, he spotted her in front of the elevator.

Marching up to her, he grabbed her wrist and said discontentedly, "Why did you leave?"

'Patricia clearly knew that she was in poor health, yet she still purposefully ran out.

She really makes me worry a lot about her.' Noticing Zac's frown and the concern in his eyes, Patricia subconsciously looked away and uttered with embarrassment, "I'm famished."

When her hunger woke her up, she saw Zac was talking on the phone outside.

Not wanting to disturb him, she had quietly left the room in search of food.

Hearing this, Zac pursed his lips with displeasure.

Glaring at her, he barked, "Go back to your room. I'll go and buy you some food now."

Patricia shook her head.

Before she could retort, Zac picked her up in his arms and walked towards the ward.

Knowing she wouldn't be obedient to his orders, he thought it better to take action directly instead of wasting time arguing with her.

Patricia didn't resist being carried in Zac's arms.

Quietly, she leaned her head against his chest while he took her back to her room.

This moment reminded Patricia of the incident at the swimming pool where she had met Zac as a child.

Back then, he had sworn to protect her in the future.

After so many years, she didn't know if Zac recalled the little girl from his childhood or the promise he had made at that time.

Zac gently put her on the bed and gave her a tablet computer to use.

He remarked softly, "If you are bored, then watch some TV. I'll be back soon."

After saying this, Zac rushed out of the room.

Patricia couldn't help but smile as she watched Zac's receding figure.

Somehow, she was overcome by a feeling of contentment.

But then she touched her belly, and suddenly felt surprised and heartbroken.

It seemed like she had momentarily forgotten about the child she had lost due to Zac's decision, and the rejection her mother faced from the Lowell family because of this matter.

Furthermore, Zac had a special relationship with Lyndsy.

Patricia immediately felt that she didn't deserve to be happy.

She thought that others might become disgusted by her feelings of elation.

Patricia lay on the bed and stared up at the ceiling.

At some point, she felt like someone had entered her heart and then left.

Zac finally selected and bought the lean meat porridge and sweet and sour fillet.

Upon returning to Patricia's ward, he realized that she was missing yet again. All of a sudden, Zac became furious.

Looking at the empty, neat bed, he wanted nothing more than to find her.

Just then, a nurse passed by him.

Grabbing her by the arm, he angrily asked, "Where is Patricia?"

Hearing his question, the nurse answered fearfully, "She insisted on leaving the hospital. We couldn't stop her!"

Zac's face darkened.

He knew the kind of woman Patricia was.

She was so stubborn that once she'd made a decision, no one could stop her! In fact, Zac was just as stubborn as her.

After he'd made his mind up about something, no one could change it.

After replying to Zac's question, the fearful nurse immediately left.

She had heard that Zac and Patricia had divorced, so she didn't expect to discover that they were once again in love. Realizing this, the gossipy nurses began to spread the news in the lounge area.

Taking one last glance at the bed with dissatisfaction, Zac turned around and left without saying anything else.

When he saw the trash can, he was tempted to throw the dinner he had bought into it.

It was then that a thought occurred to him, and he couldn't help but laugh.

Zac was positive he knew where Patricia was headed.

'She must have gone home!' Although Zac would have preferred it if Patricia had remained in the hospital and waited to be discharged only after fully recovering, he knew he couldn't stop her.

But her going home wasn't a bad decision either.

It would contain all the unnecessary rumors from spreading further.

Returning to the apartment, Zac was met with darkness.

Frowning, he searched the whole house but didn't find Patricia.

"Where the hell is Patricia?"

Zac roared as he kicked the tea table in anger.

Now, he just wanted to find her and teach her a lesson.

'Where on earth could she be?' She didn't answer the phone when he called her.

'Doesn't she know how dangerous it could be at night?' The thought of her meeting another lecher made Zac tremble in fear, afraid something terrible would happen to her again.

"This woman is really troublesome!"

Zac uttered in a low voice and hastily left the house.

Although Zac was furious at her for leaving, he couldn't stop worrying about her safety.

He had just barely saved her from a lecher earlier.

So, if she met another one, all his efforts would have been in vain.

At that time, Patricia was sitting in a snack stall near her apartment, ordering a few kebabs and two bottles of beer.

As she gulped down the beer, her mood improved and she felt pleased once again.

She gave a few loud hiccups but continued to munch on the snacks with a smile on her face. It was her first time drinking beer and eating at a snack stall.

This feeling was so wonderful that she hoped it would help her block out her thoughts, but it didn't.

She was lost in deep thought.

The choices available to her made her feel very depressed as she didn't know what to do.

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"What should I do?" Patricia murmured.

Looking at the night sky, a somber mood descended on her.

On the one hand, she hated Zac because he had threatened her and made her lose her baby.

On the other hand, what happened today put her at a loss.

An indescribable emotion emerged in her heart, making her temporarily confused.

She then gulped down another bottle of beer, hoping it would wash away the sorrow in her heart.

Clenching his fists, Zac panted angrily as he saw Patricia alone, drinking beer.

He had been so worried about her and afraid that harm might befall her.

However, here she was, drinking alone in a snack stall.

At that moment, Zac just wanted to pull her into his arms and kiss her.

Suddenly, a young man greeted her warmly as he took the seat opposite her.

Seeing this, Zac decided to stay hidden in the shadows to observe her behavior.

He would take action if it became necessary.

This time, he wanted her to know what real danger felt like.

He wanted to see if she would continue running around alone in the future after this!

"Miss, are you drinking alone?"

The young man smiled sweetly at her, but his lustful eyes betrayed him.

Noticing the strange look in the man's eyes, Patricia slightly raised her eyes as she glared at him. Ignoring his presence, she continued drinking.

Seeing such an aloof woman, the man couldn't help but be in high spirits.

He had subconsciously approached her when he spotted her alone and picked up the kebabs on the table to eat.

"Drinking alone can be boring. How about I keep you company?"

He then raised his beer and clinked it against her bottle.

Slightly arching her eyebrows at the sight of this, Patricia continued to ignore him, not even wasting a glance on him.

Judging from his gaze, Patricia could surely predict what the man was planning on doing.

With a snort, she glanced coldly at the man and said in a low voice, "You'd better leave before I lose my temper."

That one statement had made her intentions clear.

Although she spoke euphemistically, she emitted a strong aura.

Patricia didn't want to behave like Lyndsy, making cruel remarks or showing a ferocious face.

Ignoring what she said, the man wrapped his arm around her shoulders and greedily breathed in the fragrant scent of her body.

"You are so beautiful, Miss. Why don't we eat together? It'll make you feel better!"

he uttered. Sneering at him, Patricia tossed her beer onto the man's face.

"You are not handsome enough. I'm afraid you don't deserve someone like me!" she stated.

Not wanting to stay there any longer, she stood up from her seat after speaking to the man.

To her surprise, the man grabbed her wrist tightly as soon as she stood up, holding it in a vice-like grip as if to crush it.

Groaning in pain, she looked around subconsciously.

She wanted to cry out for help, but the onlookers watched this scene indifferently as if viewing a drama.

"Bitch, you are just a little beautiful. How dare you behave like this in front of me?" The man stared at her savagely.

Pulling her into his arms, he greedily smelled the scent of her body.

"Bros, this woman is really attractive,"

the man shouted with raised eyebrows to his companions two tables away, a wicked smile forming on his face.

All of a sudden, it dawned on her why no one was coming to her rescue.

Since this man wasn't alone, the others were afraid of this group of hooligans, so they didn't dare step in and help her.

This was really... Eyes wide open, Patricia gritted her teeth in anger.

As soon as she was about to speak up for herself, she got interrupted by someone else.

“Brat, you’d better let go of her, or no good will come to you,” said Zac in a cold voice.

Seeing Patricia in another man’s arms made Zac lose his mind in his rage.

He should have taken action earlier.

It wasn’t the right time to teach her a lesson! The man looked at Zac with amused eyes.

Noticing Zac’s delicate appearance in his suit, he couldn’t help laughing atrociously and mocking him.

“Old man, this is not the right time to try to save a beauty. Maybe you haven’t noticed, but I am not alone. Can you defeat my companions and me by yourself?”

The man’s companions stood up from their seats when they heard his words and cast an intense gaze upon Zac.

Seeing this, Zac sneered.

Fascination filled his eyes as he took in this crowd.

What depressed him about this whole situation was that they referred to Patricia as “miss” but treated him like an old man.

‘Am I really so old?’ Patricia’s gaze locked onto Zac in disbelief.

That indescribable feeling emerged in her heart once again.

‘Why did Zac appear again?’ Seeing Patricia’s expression, Zac frowned in displeasure, wondering what she was thinking.

‘Am I so unwelcome? Is she so unhappy to see me?’

Regaining his senses, Zac looked at the men in front of him coldly and said firmly, “So, what? It’s useless if you can’t defeat me!”

Patricia was stunned when she heard Zac’s comeback.

Frowning, she stared worriedly at Zac, concerned about his safety.

‘Is Zac going crazy? Why is he irritating these hooligans on purpose? Does he not know how difficult it is for him to defeat so many hooligans alone?’ While Patricia was lost in thought, the hooligans had become so angry that they clenched their teeth.

This was the first time they had been looked down upon.

Unable to swallow their anger, they waved their fists in the air, ready to attack Zac.

Seeing this, Zac deftly dodged their attacks and slowly made his way towards Patricia.

When he reached her side, he punched the man holding her squarely in the nose.

When the man cried out in pain and moved his hand to cover his nose, Zac stretched out his long arm and quickly grabbed Patricia by the waist.

Pulling her along, he strode towards a place where there was a crowd of people.

However, he hadn't anticipated that this group of people consisted of more hooligans.

Zac had thought that they could disappear into the crowd.

Unfortunately, they were now being chased by more men.

In the end, had they not hidden in an alley, they would not have been able to escape their predicament.

"Zac," Patricia whispered.

She couldn't figure out why Zac had done what he just did.

He would have easily escaped if not for her, but he refused to let go of her hand.

Zac turned around and looked at Patricia morosely.

"Why did you run away again? Don't you know that you are still in poor health?"

He couldn't help but think that Patricia always caused trouble for him.

Patricia remained silent upon hearing his words.

Zac was right.

If she hadn't left the hospital on her own, she might not have encountered such a situation.

Right then, a thought popped into her mind.

Taking a deep breath, she asked him suspiciously, "Zac, why did you save me?"

Stunned by her question, Zac took a few moments to respond. His eyes were brimming with anger, and he wished he could open her mind and see what was in it!

'Why did I save her? Has she become brainless after being so frightened?' Pulling her into his chest with his slender arms, he responded seriously, "You are my woman. Who should I save if not you?"

In his eyes, he didn't deserve to be a man if he couldn't even save his own woman.

At that moment, Patricia looked at him in disbelief.

A hint of sadness flashed through her beautiful eyes.

She wondered why Zac was saying such things now.

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"If only Zac could have said this before I lost my baby! But unfortunately, it is a little too late to say that now. No matter what Zac says to appease me, there will remain an estrangement between us. I will never forget the baby that I lost for the rest of my life.'

Noticing an unexpected expression on Patricia's face, Zac frowned slightly. As he was about to question her about it, he heard the hooligans' voices. Quickly, he bent down and kissed Patricia. Patricia was so shocked that she forgot to resist.

Coming back to her senses, she heard the voices of the hooligans nearby.

"Are they here?"

"No."

"Let's look for them somewhere else!"

As their voices gradually faded away, Patricia felt a sense of relief.

When she was about to push Zac away, he kissed her very passionately, tightly wrapping his hands around her tiny waist as if he wanted them to become one with her.

"Zac..."

Patricia uttered after taking the chance to catch her breath.

Face flushed, she shyly turned her face to avoid Zac's gaze.

"Patricia, you are my woman! Only you can be my woman!"

Zac remarked slowly, holding her face gently in his hands.

He didn't want to move his mouth away from hers.

Seeing the sincerity in his eyes, Patricia subconsciously turned her face away out of fear of being influenced by him.

"Zac, we..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Zac kissed her again.

This time, Zac kissed her more fervidly.

Holding her waist with his long arms, he pulled her closer to his body.

"Let's get out of here first!"

Short of breath, Patricia nodded and leaned against Zac's chest.

If this was a dream, she hoped it would last until morning.

Everything could return to normal after dawn! The morning sun shone on Patricia and Zac's faces.

Zac slowly opened his eyes, and feeling the warmth beside him, he smiled contentedly.

Lying sideways on the bed, he stared at Patricia, who was sound asleep.

She looked so peaceful that he couldn't help but kiss her and gently stroked her face with his slender fingers.

Last night, they passionately made love.

With a satisfied look on her face, Patricia rested her head on Zac's arm.

Seeing her like this made him smile gently.

"Patricia, you will be my woman for the rest of your life," Zac whispered in a domineering manner.

Patricia was his woman, so he would never allow anyone to take her away.

Kareem may be coveting her, but he was confident in his ability to make her fall in love with him once again.

Furthermore, last night was a good start to winning her back.

Thinking that Patricia was so cute and adorable, Zac subconsciously hugged her.

He wanted to enjoy such romantic moments in the morning too.

After a while, Patricia's long and thin eyelashes trembled as she slowly opened her eyes.

Stunned, she stared into Zac's eyes.

'Zac and I...' She recalled what had transpired last night.

The scene of her and Zac was still vivid in her mind.

Last night, they...

Before she could say anything, Zac flashed her a coy smile and asked, "What's wrong?"

Patricia was shocked to hear his concern.

Pushing Zac away, she quickly stood up from the bed.

Picking up her clothes, she walked into the bathroom.

She had initially thought that if this was all a dream, then everything would have returned to normal at dawn.

But now...Standing in the shower, the water sprinkled on her face.

She was baffled by all that was happening, unsure of how to proceed.

She realized that she was pleasantly surprised to be entangled with Zac once again.

But the thoughts of her unborn baby left her heartbroken. The more she thought of this, the more restless she became.

She was at a loss, not knowing what to do.

Closing her eyes, she felt her tears streaming down her cheeks.

She hoped that soon she could reach a point where such matters didn't upset her anymore.

In a rage, Zac impatiently waited for her outside the bathroom.

Moments ago, he had clearly seen the startled expression on Patricia's face.

She didn't seem happy to see him, and he thought that she might feel like she shouldn't be with him.

These thoughts made Zac even more furious.

Clenching his fists, he thumped the bedside.

In a low voice, he angrily said, "Patricia, do you hate me so much?"

'If she really hates me so much, why would she still...' Last night, Patricia had returned his kisses.

This could only mean that she had feelings for him.

But now...

Before Zac could figure it out, Patricia stepped out of the bathroom and walked up to him.

Looking at him indifferently, she said in a low voice, "Zac, regarding what happened last night, you and I got together consensually, so..."

Pausing there, Patricia couldn't bring herself to finish her sentence.

"Patricia, do you mean that we don't owe each other anything?" Zac asked in a cold voice.

He took a deep breath as he looked down at her.

'What on earth does she want? Doesn't she feel my sincerity?'

Hearing that, Patricia couldn't help but look away from Zac.

Pursing her lips, she nodded and said, "I have something to do. So, I'll be leaving now."

As soon as she finished talking, she strode away, leaving Zac no opportunity to speak.

This made Zac lose his temper.

Punching the edge of the bed again and again, he roared, "Patricia, do you think I will give up? I will never give up!"

After finishing his rant, he stood up and kicked the wardrobe hard.

His eyes blazed with fury as he went into a violent rage.

Patricia took a deep breath after leaving the Oakleaf Villa as if unloading some of her burdens. Looking up at the blue sky, she felt highly morose. She made the decision to break off all relations with Zac.

'Why does he insist on pestering and confusing me? Doesn't he like Lyndsy? Isn't he living with her? So, why does he keep saying that I am his woman?' These thoughts put Patricia in a disturbed frame of mind, and she didn't want to think about this any further.

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Patricia shook her head slightly to dismiss those thoughts.

The only thing on her mind was returning to the office as soon as possible so she could lose herself in her work and restrain such chaotic emotions.

Because she left in such a hurry, she didn't realize that there were flashing lights bouncing off her body.

After she left, two entertainment reporters popped up from where they were lurking with excited expressions on their faces.

"Our stay here hasn't been in vain! We've finally gotten a big scoop."

They both happily left and awaited the news of Patricia hitting the headlines.

Zac was in no mood to appreciate the blue sky or bask in the bright sunshine.

He emanated a frightening aura.

Due to this, a depressive atmosphere settled into the CEO's office of the Reynolds Group.

The moment his secretary stepped into the office, she took a deep breath and reminded herself not to say anything to further irritate Zac.

"Mr. Reynolds, the contract of cooperation between our company and the Veyron Corp. has been signed. Please have a look."

As soon as she finished speaking, the secretary carefully handed the contract to Zac.

Swallowing, she faltered before saying, "Today, your wife grabbed the headlines. According to the news article, she had a private meeting with a nouveau riche in the rose garden at Okmore. They appeared being intimate."

The secretary was petrified by the time she finished her report. Instinctively, she took a step back and looked fearfully at Zac.

Today, Zac was behaving unusually.

He looked much angrier than normal.

His secretary was so scared that she wanted to escape from the office as soon as possible.

"Suppress the news!" Zac said in a cold voice, slowly raising his eyes.

He knew better than anyone else precisely what had happened! Apparently, the persons set on harming his woman were rather bold and reckless.

The secretary quickly replied "Yes, sir," before spinning around, and was about to exit the office when Zac called her back over.

"Come back here!" Hearing that tone startled the secretary.

She wished she had misheard, but Zac did indeed call for her.

"Mr. Reynolds, what can I do for you?"

The secretary gingerly forced a smile but was afraid that Zac would vent his anger on her.

"I want to ask you something!"

Zac's firm gaze on his secretary made him appear as if he was about to make a life-changing decision.

Swallowing, the secretary nodded warily, indicating that Zac could continue.

Zac always asked her all kinds of questions, so she was used to it.

"If a woman loves a man very much, what can cause her to hate him suddenly?"

Finished with his question, Zac looked at his secretary expectantly, wanting to know the answer as soon as possible.

Hearing this, the secretary was stunned and pursed her lips in embarrassment.

She wondered why Zac would ask such an odd question.

But as an employee of the Reynolds Group, the secretary tried her best to answer him.

"It depends on what has happened between them. If something significant took place amidst them, then one person can hold a grudge against the other."

"Something significant?" Zac frowned in confusion.

'What kind of significant event happened to us before?'

"Yes, anything related to children, family, and so on,"

the secretary answered respectfully.

Although she just copied the answer from novels she had read, she also thought that incidents between a couple could affect their relationship.

Hearing that, Zac became lost in thought for a moment.

Slightly stunned at the revelation, he pounded the table and exclaimed, "I know what it is!"

Now he fully understood why Patricia treated him indifferently at times and hated him so much.

As it turned out, she still harbored resentment towards him because of the baby she had lost.

'I've finally figured it out! In that case, it will be easy for me to take action and win her heart again.' Seeing Zac's capricious expression, the secretary couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Zac was becoming stranger by the minute.

Earlier, he had flown into a fury, but now he was expressing elation.

His mood was changing so quickly.

In her office, Patricia was trying to concentrate on her work.

However, she was interrupted by the soft murmurs outside her door.

Looking suspiciously at her subordinates outside, she noticed everyone pointing at her and whispering among themselves.

Seeing this, Patricia frowned in confusion. Just then, Lily came in with a document.

"Lily, tell everyone not to discuss anything else during work,"

Patricia uttered in a cold voice. She then asked Lily to do as she was told.

However, Lily didn't leave her office.

Instead, she stood in front of Patricia's desk, hesitant about what she wanted to say.

She didn't even dare look Patricia in the eye.

Noticing Lily's uneasiness, Patricia arched her eyebrows with suspicion and asked, "Lily, what's wrong?"

She felt like Lily was hiding something from her. Raising her head, Lily looked at Patricia seriously.

"Miss Sampson, you are not that kind of person, are you?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she gazed at Patricia with red-rimmed eyes.

Hearing this, Patricia chuckled.

Apparently, she had hit the headlines again, so she was being gossiped about now.

"Lily, what do you think?"

Patricia asked flatly, a faint smile lining her face.

As far as the gossiping went, she never took it seriously because she hadn't done anything wrong.

Seeing the confident yet arrogant smile on Patricia's face, Lily smiled brightly.

Nodding slightly, she declared, "I believe you're not the type of person they claim you are."

Although she didn't know the reason for Patricia's early departure yesterday, she had worked with her for many years now.

So, Lily had a clear picture of what kind of person Patricia was.

"Well, if that is all, then you can leave now."

With a wave of her hand, Patricia gestured for Lily to leave.

Once Lily was out of the office, Patricia turned on her computer and searched for the news.

Seeing the photos attached to the article angered her.

The news report contained false information and distorted the truth.

However, because of the angles that the photos were snapped, she seemed to be quite intimate with the man.

“Yolanda, Lyndsy!”

Angrily biting her lower lip, Patricia clenched her teeth.

She knew that it was Yolanda and Lyndsy behind this. They had always regarded her as a thorn in their flesh.

So, if they could ruin her reputation, Lyndsy would be able to marry Zac, and the Sampson family would be able to collaborate with the Reynolds family to do business.

Clenching her fists, Patricia became extremely furious.

This type of gossip not only affected her but also her mother.

Her mother was also in the rose garden yesterday after all. This was a well-thought-out plan.

By doing this, Yolanda and Lyndsy had put Patricia and her mother under a lot of pressure from the public’s opinion.

At the time, Yolanda was sitting on the sofa in the Sampson family’s home and watching TV. Lyndsy ran over to her happily.

“Mom, have you read today’s headline news?”

Lyndsy grinned from ear to ear.

Seeing the photos of Patricia and the man being together, she believed this had effectively ruined Patricia’s reputation.

She became ecstatic at the thought of Patricia never appearing in front of her and Zac again.

“I know what it’s about even without seeing it!”

Yolanda smiled complacently while gracefully eating a grape.

She had a lot of faith in her scheme.

Not only would Patricia's reputation be damaged, but the news would affect Giselle as well.

Although there was nothing reported about Giselle on the news, how could the Lowell family tolerate her after seeing this headline about her daughter? Although Giselle was no longer a member of the Sampson family, Yolanda intended to make her life a living hell while she was part of the Lowell family.

"Mom, you're brilliant!" Lyndsy went over to Yolanda fawningly and pretended to hug her sweetly.

Thanks to her mother's scheme, she had finally fulfilled her hope.

If this didn't work, then she couldn't think of anything else that could make Patricia disappear from their lives.

Yolanda nodded slightly and smiled proudly.

She was pleased to see her daughter being so gentle.

Suddenly, Yolanda trembled as she recalled Lyndsy's ferocious look back at the rose garden.

Lyndsy's expression had frightened her yesterday.

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Lyndsy continued to check the news on her tablet computer, trying to figure out how Patricia's scandal had been blown up.

But when she turned on the computer and searched for the news again, she found nothing.

'Has it really disappeared? Why is the headline gone?' Shocked, she stared at the computer for five minutes straight. Confused, she shouted, "Why has it disappeared?"

Yolanda, who was sitting nearby, looked at Lyndsy in confusion and asked calmly, "What is it that has disappeared?"

Pointing at the computer, Lyndsy responded in a fit of rage, "Patricia's scandal has disappeared."

Hearing that, Yolanda frowned in disbelief.

She went over to Lyndsy, and as they looked through the webpage, another article featuring Patricia popped up.

Seeing the photos accompanying the article, both Yolanda and Lyndsy opened their eyes wide in disbelief.

“Why is the bitch with Zac?” they both growled at the same time.

Lyndsy threw the computer on the sofa angrily, bit her lower lip hard, and remarked with a ferocious expression on her face, “Patricia has hooked up with Zac again and again!”

Yolanda was alarmed to see the same fierce look on Lyndsy’s face again.

As she was about to comfort her daughter, Lyndsy left the room in a huff.

Seeing her like this made Yolanda worry.

She was afraid Lyndsy would take matters into her own hands and do something illegal. At the same time, Patricia, who was in her office, was surprised and puzzled when she saw the headline news changed.

“What is going on? This news is still related to me, but this time, it is about Zac and myself. What happened to cause this change?” Before she could figure out what happened, Lily anxiously knocked on the door and entered her office.

Pointing to the news on her mobile phone, she exclaimed, “Miss Sampson, have you read the news?”

As soon as she finished speaking, she subconsciously glanced in the direction of Patricia’s phone lying on the table and then laughed.

It appeared that Patricia and Zac were still on good terms, and no one could take her place at his side.

“I’ve seen it. When did you become so gossipy?” Patricia asked as she angrily glared at Lily.

But she couldn’t find fault in Lily for doing this. After all, Lily was only concerned about her.

Hearing this, Lily smiled and stuck her tongue out at Patricia.

Walking up to Patricia, she asked out of curiosity, “Miss Sampson, do you plan on remarrying Mr. Reynolds?”

Patricia's eyes widened in surprise, and she arched her eyebrows at Lily. Coughing, she responded, "No, I am not."

She was positive that she and Zac would never be together again.

And their so-called remarriage was just falsified information spread by the reporters.

"Really?" Lily pursed her lips in disappointment.

She thought that Patricia and Zac were such a good match.

Moreover, it was evident that Zac had a crush on Patricia, or he would not have troubled her so much.

"Yes."

Patricia glared at Lily, hinting at her to stop her gossiping and return to her work.

Lily left disappointedly.

However, she believed that Zac was not a reliable person.

After all, rumors were flying around about his relationship with Lyndsyn.

Feeling morose, Patricia pursed her lips as she spotted her colleagues gossiping about her outside her office.

'When will I stop being a topic of discussion?' Patricia always hoped that these types of farce disappeared quickly because it always depressed her.

After a while, she immersed herself in her work again.

Less than an hour later, Lily entered her office with a broad smile on her face and asked, "Miss Sampson, are you busy now?"

Hearing the tone of Lily's voice, Patricia knew what she wanted.

She checked the time subconsciously and said flatly, "It's time for lunch."

Patricia had grown accustomed to Lily inviting her to lunch every day.

Standing up, Patricia tidied her desk.

"What kind of delicious food are you going to introduce me to today?" she asked Lily.

Lily was a foodie, so Patricia didn't need to decide what she wanted to eat so long as she was with her.

"There is a newly opened Japanese restaurant. And we can get a 50 percent discount!"

Hearing this, Patricia nodded her agreement and walked over to Lily.

Linking arms, she said, "Let's go there then and have lunch."

When they arrived at the Japanese restaurant, they craned their necks looking for an empty table.

There were so many guests that it was challenging to acquire an open table.

Patricia was about to turn around and look for another restaurant when a waitress suddenly walked up to her and respectfully said, "Miss, the guest in Room Six has booked a table for you."

'Room Six? Who is inviting me this time? Zac? Or is it Kareem?' Looking in the direction of the room suspiciously, Patricia's instinct told her she knew the person in Room Six.

However, Patricia surmised that it might be Kareem as he had done something similar in the past several times before.

Suddenly, Lily tugged at the corner of Patricia's clothing.

Fraught with worry, she shook her head slightly. For some reason, she had a bad feeling about this.

Patting the back of Lily's hand reassuringly, Patricia smiled and said, "It's alright."

The waitress respectfully made a gesture and said, "This way, please."

Seeing that, Patricia and Lily nodded and followed the waitress in.

"You didn't expect me to invite you to lunch here, did you?"

Kareem elegantly sat there as if he had been waiting for her all along.

With her expression slightly changed, Patricia hadn't anticipated that Kareem wouldn't want to give up on their partnership.

"Mr. Reynolds, we have nothing further to talk about."

Glancing coldly at Kareem, Patricia pulled Lily by the hand and turned around without saying anything else.

She didn't know what Kareem was up to, but he might be plotting something evil.

He was a shrewd man, after all, and after seeing today's headline, he might have every intention of using her against Zac.

Although she didn't have much contact with Kareem, she knew what kind of person he was.

"Miss Su, please wait a second,"

Kareem uttered with a gentle smile on his face.

He continued, "I just wanted to ask if you have forgiven Zac."

A hint of coldness flashed through Kareem's gentle eyes.

Sneering, she stared at Kareem coldly and responded in a low voice, "Mr. Reynolds, that is a personal matter. It has nothing to do with you!"

She didn't want Kareem reminding her of the hatred between Zac and herself.

"Please don't disturb me anymore!"

Patricia said in a cold voice and left abruptly.

She didn't want to stay in the same room with Kareem for a moment longer.

Hearing what Patricia said left Kareem full of expectation.

His only purpose today was to remind her of her hatred for Zac.

After seeing the news about her and Zac, he was a little disappointed that such a good tool was not at his disposal anymore.

As his eyes fell on Lily, a plan seemed to form at the back of his mind.

Patricia was able to take a deep breath once she left the restaurant.

Just as she was about to say something to Lily, she heard her scream.

"Lily, are you..."

Noticing the astonishment in Lily's eyes, Patricia followed her line of sight and saw Zac striding towards her, his face twisted in anger.

Seeing Zac, Patricia couldn't help but lower her head and deliberately looked away from him.

Noticing Patricia's behavior made Lily secretly laugh at her.

She then left the moment she saw Zac's penetrating gaze.

At the sight of this, Patricia became morose and wanted to stop Lily, but her wrist was grabbed by Zac.

Before she could react, Zac angrily pulled her to his Porsche not far away.

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"Let go of me, Zac."

Patricia pulled hard, hoping to break free from Zac's grip, but she wasn't strong enough.

Zac used this opportunity to shove her into the front passenger seat of his car.

Before Patricia could open the door and exit, Zac had started the car and drove away, leaving her no chance to escape.

"Zac, I have to get off this car!"

Patricia screamed, roughly yanking the door handle with the intention of leaving immediately.

This motion caught Zac's attention.

Staring at her, he angrily gasped and slammed on the brakes.

'Just how reluctant is she to be with me? If she really doesn't want to be together with me, why did she willingly kiss me last night?' This thought caused Zac to slap the steering wheel in his rage.

He then roared at her, "Patricia, what the hell do you want?"

"I want to get off this car!"

Even though she made her intentions clear, she couldn't help but be fearful of Zac's intimidating aura. Hearing her repeat that sentence annoyed Zac.

Biting his lower lip angrily, he took a deep breath as he tried to rein in his rage.

'I shouldn't be acting impulsively. I have something important I want to say to her today!'

"I have something to tell you."

Patricia became confused when Zac suddenly changed the topic.

Sensing the seriousness of Zac's demeanor made her frown.

"Okay, you have my attention."

Patricia calmed down and looked at Zac nonchalantly as she tried to figure out whether he was telling her the truth.

"I..." Zac didn't know where to begin.

'Should I tell her the truth? How badly would the truth hurt her? She was looking forward to the baby's birth, but I forced her to have an abortion. Thus, she bears a grudge against me due to her broken heart. But if I tell her that she had an ectopic pregnancy and that couldn't develop into a live birth, she might cry again. What should I do about that?'

At that moment, Zac was lost in thought.

He was afraid that this news would make Patricia so sad that she would cry again, and he wanted to spare her that emotional turmoil.

But if things continued like this, there would always be an estrangement between himself and Patricia. Several moments passed, and Zac still hadn't said a word.

Frowning, Patricia asked in confusion, "Zac, what did you want to say?"

She wondered why Zac was so hesitant to speak all of a sudden.

"I..." Even after a lengthy pause, Zac still couldn't speak on that matter.

In the end, he changed the topic of conversation instead of telling her the truth.

"Did you meet Kareem?"

A malicious smile formed on his face as he asked her this question.

He stared directly at her then, as if trying to figure out something from her facial expressions.

"Yes..." Patricia answered fearlessly.

Turning away from Zac, she added in a low voice, "That has nothing to do with you, anymore."

Hearing this last statement pissed Zac off so much that he gasped and struck the steering wheel hard.

'Was she really so eager to get a clean break with me?' Patricia curled her lip slightly as she noticed Zac's facial expression.

An indescribable look flashed across her face at the thought of Kareem's words.

Perhaps Kareem was right.

She had gotten too close to Zac recently, making her forget that he was her sworn enemy.

"Zac, we really have nothing to do with each other anymore," Patricia said coldly.

They may not have gotten the divorce certificate yet, but there was no marriage restriction between them.

Suddenly, Zac burned with anger.

Taking a deep breath, he uttered, "Patricia, is that what you really want?"

'Is there really no room for maneuvering with regards to this matter between Patricia and myself? Why does she have to behave in such a manner?' Hearing his question had momentarily left Patricia stunned.

Then, she nodded without saying a word.

She was very clear about the relationship between herself and Zac! Zac slammed the steering wheel a few times and glared at her angrily after seeing her nod.

The blue veins on his forehead were exposed due to his fury.

"Get off the car!" he ordered coldly.

Patricia cast a firm glance at him before getting out of the car.

Before she could stand steadily, Zac started the car in one go and sped off.

Patricia took a deep breath and turned around without hesitation after seeing the car disappear in the distance.

She believed this would be the end of her relationship with Zac. Patricia didn't know where she was, so she walked aimlessly on the road. There wasn't even a bus stop in sight.

After walking for a long time, Patricia stood under a tree, hoping to get a taxi ride back to the company.

After a while, the honking of the BMW opposite her attracted her attention. Curious, she peered at the person behind the wheel of that car.

"Miss Su, what a coincidence!"

With a gentle smile on his face, Kareem poked his head out and waved at her.

This look didn't fool Patricia. She knew he was up to no good. Ignoring him, Patricia continued walking along the street.

She didn't want to have anything to do with him.

After she had walked a short distance, Kareem drove his BMW to catch up with her.

He honked the horn and shouted, "Miss Su, there are no bus stops or taxis here. Are you sure you can walk back to the Veyron Corp. from here?"

This news left Patricia stunned.

Stopping in her tracks, she turned to look at Kareem.

Although she wanted to avoid being with Kareem, she couldn't act impulsively given her current predicament.

Before she could say anything, Kareem raised his eyebrows and remarked, "Or are you afraid Zac finds out about this?"

After he finished his taunt, he smiled but a hint of coldness flashing through his eyes.

Patricia exuded calmness and gazed at Kareem indifferently.

At this point, it was useless for him to provoke her, but she would accept his invitation to drive her to her company.

Before walking to the BMW, she subconsciously took something out of her pocket.

Kareem smiled triumphantly as he saw her making her way to the car.

It appeared that his trick had worked.

After getting into the car, she looked out of the window at the scenery, looking very aloof.

Without saying anything, Kareem observed her expressions through the rearview mirror.

Taking in Patricia's mood and being the wise man he was, he realized that he could potentially ruin the good opportunity that had presented itself if he said too much now.

Suddenly, there was a flash of weirdness on his face.

His goal would be achieved if the entertainment reporters could capture a photo of Patricia and himself.

Arriving, Kareem stopped his car in front of the Veyron Corp..

The entertainment reporters camping out downstairs picked up their cameras to shoot, trying to capture the winning headline photos.

Kareem beamed when he saw the line of reporters.

From the moment Zac had taken Patricia away, Kareem had started following her around in order to obtain an opportunity to have something to do with her.

Kareem smiled complacently while Patricia sneered.

Quickly getting out of the car, she walked over to him.

Without saying a word, she took out a one hundred dollar bill and put it in front of the vehicle.

Smiling, she said, "Thank you for giving me a ride, Mr.Reynolds.Here is your fare."

She then spun around and walked towards the Veyron Corp., ignoring the slightly pissed- off Kareem.

She, of course, had figured out his plan.

It was impossible for him to get anything from her! At that moment, Kareem gritted his teeth and glared at her in rage.

Starting the car, he left without saying anything.

When Patricia returned to the company, she saw the strange gazes of her colleagues.

Arching her eyebrows, she wondered if there was any unexpected news announced while she was out.

But she was already used to this type of thing.

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Patricia suddenly cast a cold glance at everyone and said in a low voice, "Don't you all have work to do?"

As soon as she finished speaking, her intense aura could be felt by the others.

At the sight of that, everyone fell silent and quickly returned to their respective seats.

Patricia made her way to her office thereafter.

As soon as she was about to call Lily, Patricia realized that she was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is Lily?" In her mind, Lily was a hardworking employee who wouldn't ditch work without a valid reason.

Patricia walked back out and questioned the assistant who usually sat beside Lily, along with several others.

But everyone shook their heads, unable to say where Lily had disappeared.

After a while, Lily rushed into the office.

Head down, she looked flustered as if she had done something shameful.

Seeing Lily's expression, Patricia frowned in confusion.

As soon as she was about to question her, Jayson uttered, "Miss Sampson, the president wants to see you."

Confused, Patricia cast a glance at Lily before following Jayson to the president's office.

Lily raised her head, her bright eyes weirdly following Patricia as if to observe her behavior.

When Patricia arrived at the president's office and was about to sit down, the president shook his head slightly and said in a disappointed tone, "Patricia, you were too reckless!"

Hearing this statement puzzled Patricia.

Since she didn't understand the meaning behind his words, she remained silent and waited for him to continue.

"Although the news of you has been suppressed, it has negatively impacted the company." He looked at her helplessly.

Noticing his expression, Patricia realized that he wanted her to quit the cooperation.

But she had worked so hard to secure the deal that she was unwilling to give up so easily.

"Sir, I understand what you're saying, but I didn't do anything wrong. Besides, I'm not afraid of these rumors." She looked at the president loftily without flinching.

Seeing this, the president pursed his lips reluctantly and said, "Patricia, for the sake of this company, I have made my decision. And the Reynolds Group demands you be replaced, or the contract will..."

The president didn't finish his sentence.

Even so, he knew that Patricia would understand what he meant to say and that his hands were tied in this matter.

Patricia softly bit her lower lip.

She wanted to remain on this project, but doing so would affect the company and her colleagues.

So, now she had no choice but to sacrifice herself for the interests of the company.

Taking a deep breath, she pondered on the situation before remarking in a low voice, "Okay, I'll do as you say."

Hearing her reply, the president breathed a sigh of relief.

He smiled and said, "Patricia, you've made a wise and sensible decision here."

Fortunately, Patricia was reasonable.

Otherwise, she would have been stubborn and insist on taking part in the cooperation.

She fully grasped what the president meant, but having been handling the project for so long, she was disappointed to learn that she was being replaced all of a sudden.

"Who will take over the task?" Patricia asked out of curiosity.

Casually glancing at Patricia, the president turned to Jayson and said, "If you have any problems in the future, remember to consult with Miss Sampson."

"Don't worry. I will, sir."

Jayson nodded respectfully and smiled at Patricia.

'Apparently, my replacement is Jayson.' This didn't come as a surprise to Patricia, given the fact that Jayson was already heavily involved in the project.

So, he was the best candidate to take the job.

But what made Patricia suspicious was the smug expression on Jayson's face.

'Why a smug expression? What is he so pleased about?' Patricia couldn't figure it out.

As soon as the news was released, everything pertaining to the Reynolds Group's cooperation was handed over to Jayson.

Furthermore, Lily followed Jayson back to his office to assist him.

In an instant, the documents that were piling up on Patricia's desk were gone, leaving her desk bare.

She was a little unaccustomed to this sight.

Her quitting the cooperation spread like wildfire within the company.

Many people speculated that she quit for the company's sake, while others assumed that the president couldn't bear her and asked her to relinquish her post. Patricia was, once again, the topic of discussion within the company, but she wasn't bothered by it.

Patricia was able to leave work on time for a change.

This allowed her sufficient time to visit the market and purchase some vegetables.

She assumed she would have met Zac upon her return.

However, the moment she opened her door, there was no one to be seen.

Even Zac's luggage, which had been placed in the living room, was gone.

'Has Zac left?' Frowning, Patricia took off her shoes, walked past the kitchen, and made her way to the bedroom.

Looking into the room, she found that it was empty.

Surprised by this sight, she was left speechless, her mouth wide open in shock.

Looking away, she proceeded to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

As soon as she sat down to eat, she heard a loud bang on the door.

It was so loud that she felt the iron door of her house would be broken by the person on the other side of the door.

She frowned in confusion.

Putting down her food, she went to open the door.

Opening the door, she saw Zac standing there in a drunken stupor, with a strong stench of alcohol emanating from his body.

Frowning, she whispered, "Zac, you are..."

Before Patricia could finish her sentence, Zac pounced on her and wrapped his arms around her neck.

He refused to let go of her.

"Patricia, why did you do this to me? Why?"

Zac growled, the smell of alcohol hitting her face.

Instantly, Patricia pursed her lips morosely and said coldly, "Zac, you're drunk!"

As she spoke, she tried pushing Zac away.

'I have already decided to end my relationship with Zac. So, why does he keep pestering me again and again like this?'

"No, I am not drunk. Why are you so cruel to me, Patricia?"

Raising his head, Zac stared at her with eyes full of sadness.

He grabbed her arms tightly, shook them gently, and uttered in a loud voice, "Why don't you love me anymore?"

"Love, you say?"

She couldn't help but ask herself in response to his question.

Since the abortion, her love for Zac had disappeared.

She only felt hatred towards him now.

But this was her first time seeing such an expression on Zac's face.

She was a little surprised, but then a touch of contempt appeared on her face.

'Why is it important for Zac to ask me whether I love him or not?'

"Zac..." She looked at him indifferently, giving him a faint smile.

She really didn't know how to answer his question.

Unable to get a reply out of her, Zac smiled bitterly.

He sneered and whispered, "You don't love me anymore, do you?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he loosened his grip on her arms and unconsciously shook his head a few times.

Seeing that Zac had lost his wits, Patricia pursed her lips and turned her face away unconsciously.

'Why has Zac shown up in front of me like this? Does he want me to be softhearted? What on earth is he up to? Is there any significance to him asking me those questions or hearing my remarks now? No!' Patricia was very clear about this earlier, but her heart sank as she became depressed.

"Why? Why, Patricia?" Zac roared, taking deep breaths.

"Zac, you're drunk!" Patricia looked at Zac coldly and stood at the door, stunned by his behavior.

Raising his head to look at her, Zac couldn't help but sneer.

They were so close now, but their hearts seemed miles apart.

And her attitude towards him was always so cold and distant.

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After staring at her for five minutes, Zac pursed his thin lips and said slowly, "Patricia, can we start our relationship over?"

Patricia was stunned by his question.

However, she couldn't hide the hint of sadness that flashed across her face.

"Are you kidding me, Zac?" Smiling bitterly, she gave Zac a stern look.

'What a big joke!' she thought. Seeing her disgust written all over her face, Zac couldn't help but raise his hand and pat his head. He sneered as if laughing at something only he knew about.

"Yes, clearly I'm joking!"

Zac scoffed, his eyes gleaming with a hint of melancholy.

Seeing the sadness in Zac's eyes, Patricia gently bit her lower lip.

Taking a deep breath, she firmly said, "Zac, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. So, no, we can't start over."

Patricia gritted her teeth as she reminded both Zac and herself of this fact.

'We really have nothing to do with each other again. So, why do I feel so unhappy?' thought she inwardly.

"Okay, I understand," said Zac.

He then turned around and staggered away, not once glancing back in her direction.

'Why is she so heartless? Even if I tell her the truth now, nothing will change in our relationship.'

Everything is over for us!' he sneered inwardly and burst into laughter.

His laughter faded away from the corridor of Patricia's apartment.

Unable to hear his voice anymore, Patricia, who was standing at the door, slumped over sorrowfully.

Her interaction with Zac had left her slightly exhausted.

While she was facing him, she had held on and didn't allow herself to fall down.

She had told herself that she needed to properly handle the situation with him.

Tired, she raised her hand to cover her forehead.

But as distressed as she was, she kept thinking about Zac's grieved expression.

As Zac was staggering out of Patricia's apartment, he encountered Lyndsy hiding in the dark.

In a fit of rage, Lyndsy stared up at Patricia's house resentfully.

Pursing her lips, she then fixed her eyes on a drunken Zac.

'I am as good as Patricia. So, why is Zac always going back to her?' Noticing Lyndsy's anger, Zac laughed and exhaled.

He uttered incoherently, "Lyndsy...It's you...Why...are you here?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zac reached out his hand to touch Lyndsy's face, a hint of reluctance flashing through his eyes.

Patricia was an aloof but arrogant beauty in terms of appearance, while Lyndsy seemed charming and lovely.

However, no one noticed the similar facial features they both shared.

Looking at Lyndsy made Zac miss Patricia more.

"What about you, Zac? Why are you here?"

Lyndsy glowered at Zac in her rage.

'Didn't he say that he liked me? So, why is he at Patricia's house now? Why is he still entangling with Patricia?'

"I am..."

Zac scoffed with a hint of sadness in his voice that he didn't make obvious to Lyndsy.

"I'm just taking a walk."

After he was finished talking, Zac gave a weak smile and quickly walked over to Lyndsy.

Stretching out his long arm, he wrapped it around her waist.

Lyndsy was surprised but highly excited at the notion that Zac was finally being intimate with her.

She had heard that drunk men did crazy things.

So, she couldn't help wondering if this would lead to her becoming one with Zac.

This thought caused Lyndsy to look at Zac expectantly.

Blushing, she said in a soft voice, "Zac..."

Before Lyndsy could finish her sentence, Zac kissed her lips and then bit them hard again and again, as if punishing her.

Zac's passionate kiss excited the nervous Lyndsy.

Putting her arms around his neck, she tried to match his ardor.

'If this continues, we will definitely end up in bed together.' However, while Lyndsy was lost in her thoughts, Zac suddenly stopped and pushed her away.

Covering his face awkwardly, he said with difficulty, "Lyndsy, I'm drunk."

After saying this, he touched his forehead again.

His actions left him speechless.

'What is wrong with me? How could I mistake Lyndsy for Patricia? Do I really miss Patricia that much?' Hearing him say that had stunned Lyndsy.

To her dismay, she understood precisely what Zac meant.

Gritting her teeth in anger, she just wanted to pull Zac over to her and let him clearly see who she was.

"Zac, you're drunk. Let me take you home."

Lyndsy smiled sweetly as she tried to rein in her anger.

'I won't lose! I will not lose to Patricia. I will win over Zac's heart sooner or later! Quickly stepping forward, she supported Zac with a gentle smile on her face.

However, seeing Lyndsy's smile made Zac blink.

It was as if he was seeing Patricia.

With Patricia on his mind, he moved closer to Lyndsy and allowed her to take him home.

Standing in the dark, Patricia had witnessed their whole exchange.

Now she could only stare blankly at Zac's and Lyndsy's receding figures.

For some reason, her heart ached as if something was about to disappear from her life.

Subconsciously, she pressed her hand over her chest and tightly grabbed her clothes with her delicate fingers.

Taking a deep breath, she smiled knowingly.

“This is a good thing, isn’t it?”

Now that she knew Lyndsy was taking Zac home, she could return to her apartment and finish her dinner.

Earlier, when Zac had left, Patricia was worried he’d be in danger if he drove home after drinking.

So, she had made her way downstairs, intent on sending him home. However, to her dismay, she had found Zac kissing Lyndsy.

“I can go back upstairs now.”

Patricia forced a bright smile onto her face, but inside she felt afflicted.

The next day, Patricia saw the news headlines revealing that Zac, the president of the Reynolds Group, had spent the night out with Lyndsy, the second daughter of the Sampson family.

This meant that their relationship was making some progress.

I Sneering, Patricia closed the web page and tossed her phone aside.

She couldn’t help but recall Zac and Lyndsy kissing yesterday.

Patricia had a lot of spare time on her hands now that she had handed over her work to Jayson.

She even had time to watch TV shows now! However, being unaccustomed to such a lifestyle, she quickly became bored.

She had a good rest in her office that morning.

When it was lunchtime, she instinctively reached for her phone and called Lily.

She was in the mood for some Japanese cuisine.

However, after calling her three times, Lily still hadn’t answered her phone.

Confused, Patricia assumed she must have been too busy working to hear her phone ring.

Therefore, she decided to personally go to Jayson’s office to look for Lily.

When Patricia arrived at Jayson's office, she hid by the door when she heard their voices inside instead of knocking and entering.

She couldn't help but eavesdrop on the conversation between Lily and Jayson. Im bug: Jayson.

Patricia was stopped in her tracks when she heard them mention 'photos'.

"Jayson, don't be like this. We are in the company right now!"

"Why are you so afraid? You are my woman now. What is there to be scared about?"

Pulling Lily into his arms, Jayson kissed Lily hard on the mouth.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to Lily.

Guilt flashed on her face as she whispered, "Was it necessary for us to do that to Miss Su? After all, she has spent so much effort on this."

Jayson smiled gently and said, "We didn't take those photos. All we did was expose the truth."

'The truth? What on earth were they talking about?'

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"But Jayson..." Lily didn't have the heart to hurt Patricia.

She believed that Patricia deserved to be treated better than that.

"Patricia ruined her own reputation. We merely took advantage of the situation by discussing it in front of the senior executives of the Reynolds Group. There's no harm in talking about what she had done,"

Jayson said confidently as he pushed the blame on Patricia.

Stunned, Patricia covered her mouth with her hands.

She couldn't believe what she had just heard.

'Has Lily betrayed me? If I remember correctly, yesterday Lily had an appointment with the senior executives of Reynolds Group to talk about the contract, but...' Understanding dawned on Patricia when she realized why Lily hadn't said a word or looked at her yesterday when she entered the office.

Unexpectedly, Lily had deceived her.

“Miss Sampson...” Patricia regained her senses when she heard the greetings of those passing her by.

Lily and Jayson, who were close to the door, looked up at her in surprise then.

Embarrassed, Lily turned her face away from Patricia.

“Did you hear our conversation, Miss Sampson?” she all but whispered.

Without answering her question, Patricia looked at Lily with a cold smile and uttered, “Lily, I treated you so well. How could you do that to me?”

Unable to control her anger, Patricia raised her hand to slap Lily.

“Slap!”

Before Lily and Jayson could react, Patricia had already slapped Lily hard across the cheek.

Glancing coldly at Jayson, she finally focused on Lily and remarked harshly, “I slapped you because of your unfaithfulness to me. From now on, we owe each other nothing. It was my misfortune to have called you a friend.”

After she finished speaking, Patricia turned around, clenched her fists, and quickly strode away.

Today she had finally learned the truth.

The person she had always trusted had betrayed her! “Shame on you, Patricia!”

Standing in the middle of the street, Patricia growled at the sky with a sneer on her face.

Bitterness and anguish were written all over her face.

‘Do I not deserve to at least have a friend?’ Lily and Jayson, who were close to the door, looked up at her in surprise then.

Embarrassed, Lily turned her face away from Patricia.

“Did you hear our conversation, Miss Sampson?” she all but whispered.

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'Do I not deserve to at least have a friend?' She didn't have a single friend since childhood.

Zac, who once regarded her as his friend, had abandoned her.

He then later divorced her, and now Lily had betrayed her.

"Why am I so unlucky? Am I destined to be alone?" Raising her head to the sky, she donned a bitter smile on her face.

Soon, the rain started pouring heavily, wetting her face that was still looking up at the sky.

Unfortunately, the cold rain couldn't erase the sadness in her heart.

Walking alone on the street, Patricia wanted her emotional turmoil to disappear.

Exhausted, she wanted to sleep and forget her worries.

On the other side of the road, Zac spotted Patricia walking in the rain as if she had lost her mind.

He angrily hit the steering wheel and exhaled heavily.

'What is wrong with her? Why isn't she finding a place to shelter from the rain?' In a fit of rage, Zac struck the steering wheel again.

'Didn't she make up her mind last night? So, why is she like this today?' It was raining heavily, so Zac was worried about Patricia's well-being.

Pursing his lips tightly, he stared at her.

He wanted nothing more than to take her out of the rain and put her in his car.”Let’s go, Zac.The green light is on,”

Lyndsy uttered in a soft voice, interrupting his thoughts.

Nodding, he threw a final glance at Patricia before driving off.

He was relieved to see that she was now standing by the bus stop.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Lyndsy cast a hateful glance at Patricia.

She thought Patricia was quite shrewd.

Here she was deliberately showing up in front of Zac and looking pitiful so that he could sympathize with her.

‘What a shameless bitch!’

At the same time, Patricia was aimlessly standing at the bus stop.

Looking at the heavy rain outside, she couldn’t help smiling bitterly.

Reaching out her hand, she tried to catch the falling raindrops.

Unfortunately, a car driving by splashed her, staining her face with the dirty water.

Patricia simply shook her hair and couldn’t help but laugh at her situation.

Since the time she was pushed into the water, she encountered a series of bad luck.

Because from then on, Lyndsy and Yolanda had bullied her every day.

Then, when she married Zac, she thought her life would get a little easier.

But Zac and Tina had completely ignored her.

It appeared that she had been trapped in unhappy environments all her life.

So, it didn’t surprise her anymore when something terrible happened to her.

Raising her head slightly to look at the sky, she lifted her hand to catch the raindrops.

She was now in a sour mood.

“Patricia, are you crazy?”

All of a sudden, she heard a deep, domineering voice.

Immediately turning her gaze to the Porsche parked at the side of the road, she saw Zac glaring at her.

He was so furious that blue veins popped out on his forehead.

‘Zac? Why is he here?’

“Patricia, get in the car now!” Zac roared.

He wanted to shake her up.

It took him half an hour to drop Lyndsy home and then come back here. During that time, Patricia remained rooted to that spot, like a fool enjoying the rain.

‘Why can’t she leave? Why doesn’t she change into a fresh set of clothes?’

Seeing how dirty Patricia looked, Zac flew into a fury. Getting out of the car without hesitation, he quickly moved to her side and grabbed her wrist.

“You are coming home with me!” he shouted.

After that, he dragged her to the car, not allowing her to resist.

“Zac, I don’t want to go home.”

Patricia tried to break free of Zac’s grip and pursed her lips angrily.

Thinking of her home reminded her of the kiss Zac had shared with Lyndsy outside her apartment.

And she didn’t want to go to the Oakleaf Villa because Zac must have slept with Lyndsy there last night.

She couldn’t help but recall the intimate behavior shared between Zac and Lyndsy.

Biting her lower lip, she was about to say something more when Zac kissed her.

Then he warned ferociously, “Shut up!”

Patricia thumped on Zac’s chest in rage and shouted, “You were kissing Lyndsy yesterday. Don’t kiss me with that same mouth!”

A look of disgust crossed her face as she said this. Zac kissed her after kissing Lyndsy, so, of course, she was disgusted.

Seeing the expression on her face, Zac flew into a rage and breathed deeply.

As he was about to speak, a sudden revelation hit him, and left him stunned.

“What is it that she said just now?” Realizing what her words meant, Zac’s eyes widened in surprise.

Patricia just ignored Zac’s expression.

Twisting her arm, she tried to break free of his firm grip.

Just as she was concentrating on escaping his clutches, Zac suddenly asked with a smile, “Are you jealous?”

‘Did she see me kissing Lyndsy last night? She wouldn’t have said something like that if she had not seen us. Thinking of this brightened Zac’s mood.

Clearly, Patricia still had feelings for him. His efforts had not been in vain.

“Mr. Reynolds, I think you are misunderstanding something.”

Looking coldly into Zac’s eyes, Patricia’s semblance returned to one of indifference.

She gave off the impression that she didn’t like Zac at all.