

The courier walked over in front of Patricia and handed her a bunch of roses, which made her frown in confusion. "Who sent it?"

Shaking his head, the courier replied in a low voice, "I don't know. Miss Sampson, please take these and sign here."

Left without a choice, Patricia gave up asking. She signed and took the roses although she didn't know what to do with them nor where to put them because it looked like they would take too much space.

Meanwhile, her colleagues, especially the girls were all looking at her with jealousy in their eyes.

Ignoring her colleagues' gaze, Patricia put the roses

aside. Just then, a pudding fell out of the roses. She was stunned to see the same pudding that she saw in her fridge at home. Could it be...

A familiar deep and pleasant voice brought her back to her senses. She immediately looked up at the source of the voice and saw Jack standing in front of her with a gentle smile on his face. That was the time she realized who gave her the roses.

"Do you like it, Patricia?" Through Jack's dark eyes, Patricia saw her own reflection.

She held up the pudding, still a little stunned. She swallowed nervously and asked, "Jack, were you also the one who put the puddings in my fridge that day?"

The smile on Jack's face gradually faded and was replaced with a frown. He shook his head, confused. "No."

As far as he wanted to lie to ease Patricia's anxiousness, he couldn't. Because he knew that once she found out that he had lied to her, it would only make her hate him. It was better to tell her the truth.

A hint of disappointment flashed across Patricia's eyes. She really wanted to know who put the puddings in her fridge.

The look on her face made Jack think deeply. His intuition told him that the person she was talking about was most likely to be Zac.

Thinking of this, he immediately changed the topic and smiled at her. "Patricia, are you busy this afternoon? I know a restaurant where the food is excellent. Do you want to have a try?" Excitement was written all over Jack's face.

Patricia looked down at the roses and then glared at Jack. If he wanted to ask her out for dinner, he could just give her a phone call. What was the need for such a grand gesture like sending her flowers? Unless...

"Can't friends send flowers to each other? That's not only for couples, you know." It was as if Jack had read her mind. He quickly interrupted her before she could even speak.

Feeling helpless, Patricia just pursed her lips and said nothing. What else could she say when Jack had already explained?

In the end, she had no choice but to accept his invitation. Work wasn't over yet, so she had to go back to her station. Jack, on the other hand, sat aside to watch her. He completely took the company as his place.

When it was time to get off work, Jack immediately grabbed Patricia's wrist. It seemed like he couldn't wait to be alone with her.

"Jack, you were too bold just now. We were at the office!" They were now in the restaurant Jack was talking about. Patricia still couldn't move on from what he did back in the office, so she scolded him while she was eating her spaghetti.

Today, Jack just did too much in the office. She didn't know what he wanted, but since the manager didn't pick on her today because he was around, she was grateful. She had a quiet day at work, which rarely happened.

A smile appeared on Jack's face. He completely ignored her complaints. "How is it? Is the food delicious?"

Patricia glared at him for changing the subject, but nodded as she continued to eat her spaghetti.

As soon as they were done with the main course, Jack went to get the dessert he prepared for Patricia. It was a cake he baked especially for her.

Watching Jack slowly walk towards her with the cake in his hand, Patricia covered her mouth like a child being surprised. She looked at him with excitement in her clear eyes.

It was the first time that someone ever made her a cake. She didn't know how to describe the feeling.

When she was a child, every time she saw Yolanda making a cake for Lyndsy on her birthday, she was so envious of her. She also hoped that Giselle could do the same thing for her someday, but that was

impossible. So when she saw Jack holding the cake he made for her, tears instantly welled up in her eyes.

Seeing her reaction, Jack smiled triumphantly. It seemed that his plan went well.

"Patricia, have a taste." With a gentle smile on his face, Jack gently handed the cake to her.

Without a word, Patricia picked up the spoon and put a mouthful of cake in her mouth. She chewed it slowly, savoring its taste.

This cake was very different from what she had eaten before. There were some melon seeds and fruits in it. The soft mousse cake was a little bit chewy. Over all, it was delicious.

Amazement was evident in her eyes when she looked up at Jack. "This is very good." Unable to resist the

rich flavor of the cake, Patricia lowered her head and ate more.

The smile on Jack's face grew wider. He felt so proud thinking that his plan was beyond successful.

A few minutes later, while Patricia was eating, she saw a ring in the middle of the cake. She took it out and looked at Jack in confusion.

Didn't Jack say that he gave the ring to her for safekeeping? What did he mean by this now? Why was there another one?

The next moment, Jack held her fingers and looked at her eyes sincerely. "Patricia, marry me."

Hearing this, Patricia swallowed hard. Her pink lips opened and closed, not knowing what to say. When she finally found the words to say, she was

interrupted by Jack.

"I know you are confused, but I think a proposal wouldn't be formal without a ring. So I decided to buy a ring every time I propose to you." As soon as he finished his words, Jack laughed with a complacent look on his face.

In this situation, she couldn't do anything but sigh. She knew what kind of person Jack was. Even if she gave the ring back to him, he wouldn't take it.

Therefore, she had no other choice but to keep the ring.

What she didn't know was that Kareem and Zac saw this scene not far away, and both of them got angry. They looked at each other with animosity in their eyes and walked together towards Patricia and Jack.

From what it looked like, what she did just now meant she had agreed to Jack's proposal. Although she did not wear the ring, she took it.

When Patricia saw Zac and Kareem, she was stunned. She was confused why the two were there. But what made her more confused was the anger in their eyes. "What are you looking at?"

On the second thought, she realized what they were mad about. It was obvious that they were blaming her for taking the ring.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 292 The Scandal



"Do you have any idea what you just did, Patricia?" Zac and Kareem shouted at the same time. Anger was written all over their faces, as if they had been betrayed.

What they said made Patricia sneer. Slowly, she stood up and looked at them with cold eyes. "What I do is none of your business. Why are you looking at me like that?" Her brows furrowed in annoyance.

The way they looked at her really pissed her off. It was too obvious that they were judging her for taking the ring.

Both Kareem and Zac were furious. The latter took a deep breath and opened his mouth to say something, but he was interrupted by Patricia.

"I am begging you two, please stop following me around. Nothing good happens to me when you do.

My image is ruined now and it's all thanks to the both of you. I just want to live a peaceful life. Please stop pestering me!" Patricia sounded as if she was really done with them. There was a trace of dissatisfaction in her eyes when she looked at Zac and Kareem. She didn't want to get involved with them anymore.

The two men were stunned by Patricia's sudden outburst. They looked at her blankly as her words kept replaying on their minds. Their mouths opened and closed, but they couldn't say a word.

What she said was true. They were indeed the reason why she was having a hard time right now.

"Zac, Kareem, my life has nothing to do with anyone of you. Please stay away from me!" Perhaps Patricia was already too fed up with them that she couldn't help but raise her voice.

Seeing the expression in her eyes, Zac and Kareem both took a deep breath, trying to ease the sharp pain they felt in their chests.

Jack, who was silent all long, held Patricia's arm, urging her to leave. He ignored Kareem and Zac, as if they didn't exist.

A little while later, Zac finally regained his composure and followed outside. On the other hand, Kareem just stood still, feeling downhearted because of Patricia's remarks.

During the next two weeks, neither of the two men showed up in front of Patricia again. Maybe they finally realized that she was right. Whatever the reason why Zac and Kareem decided to let her go, Patricia was just glad that her life had been peaceful without them bothering her.

Just as when she thought that her life was finally back to normal, a huge scandal suddenly blew up.

The rumor about Zac and Lyndsy spread all over the world. It was even said that Lyndsy was pregnant with Zac's child.

When Patria stumbled upon the news, she only sneered and didn't make it a big deal. She was not interested in Zac's affairs at all. However, she was also targeted by the media.

The media pointed out that she was Zac's ex-wife and Lyndsy's half sister. They wrote a lot about the information they got. It was not hard to guess that the media's goal was to spread how perfect Zac and Lyndsy were for each other, and how slutty and worthless Patricia was.

Contrary to Patricia's calm reaction, Jack was so

angry when he saw the news.

"These sons of bitches dared to slander you like that! They are obviously making things up!" Out of rage, Jack threw away his phone. He looked at Patricia with a gloomy face, unable to accept that some mere reporters had the guts to ruin her image.

Looking at Jack's dark face, Patricia couldn't help but smile. She didn't know what to say to make his anger disappear. Anyway, she thought the issue didn't matter. If there was something, maybe she felt a little disappointed.

As for what she was disappointed about, she didn't know. She just felt somehow a little bitter when she saw the news.

Out of the corner of his eyes, Jack caught a glimpse of this. He quickly looked away and pursed his lips,

not knowing what to say to make Patricia feel better. Then he looked at her again, lost in a thought. Although she said she didn't care, he could clearly see the sadness in her eyes.

No matter how she denied it, he could see that she still cared about Zac. That look in her eyes exposed her true feelings.

Noticing his expression, Patricia asked, "Jack, what's wrong? Is there anything on my face? Why are you staring at me like that?"

Only then did Jack come back to his senses. He shook his head and changed the topic with a forced smile. "Try this, Patricia. It's delicious." Then he handed a piece of chicken to her. It was rare for her to go out with him. He didn't want their date to be ruined by such a thing.

Feeling grateful, Patricia smiled and took the chicken. Her eyes widened in surprise after she took a bite.

"This is really good."

"Of course, I'm the one who chose this restaurant." Pride appeared across Jack's face, which made Patricia roll her eyes.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office of the Reynolds Group, it was eerily quiet. Zac's secretary and Nicholas stood at the door, not daring to go in.

They both knew that the news about their boss had already reached him. If they went in at this time and irritated Zac by accident, they didn't know what might happen.

While the two of them were still immersed in the news, Zac called the secretary's name coldly. He

slowly raised his head, waiting impatiently for the secretary to come in.

At that moment, the secretary felt like crying but he had no tears. Nicholas couldn't do anything but wish him good luck.

Left without a choice, the secretary walked carefully towards Zac, holding the important documents he needed to give to him. "Mr. Reynolds, these are for today. Please have a look."

Without a word, Zac nodded and pointed his slender finger at the desk, motioning the secretary to put down the documents there.

As soon as the secretary put the documents down on the desk, he turned around and left the office quickly.

Seeing that the secretary survived, Nicholas wanted

to congratulate him. But when he was about to speak, he was cut off by Zac's voice. "Nicholas."

The smile on Nicholas's face suddenly froze. He looked at Zac with trepidation and swallowed subconsciously. He had no choice but to obey his boss. "Boss, what can I do for you?"

"Nicholas, have you seen the news today?" Zac's sharp eyes were fixed on Nicholas' face, making the latter tremble inwardly.

From Zac's cold eyes, Nicholas could tell how angry he was about the news.

"I saw it. Boss, what do you want me to do?" Nicholas said in a low voice as he tried to read Zac's face for some clues.

A trace of viciousness flashed across Zac's face. His

voice was as sharp as his eyes when he said,
"Yolanda and Lyndsy have played a trick on me. I won't let them succeed." After he said this, a smile appeared on his face, a smile that could make anyone scared for their lives.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 293 Lyndsy Was Pregnant



At first, Nicholas was confused. Then he gradually realized what his boss was talking about. From the looks of it, Yolanda and Lyndsy would be using their influence to the public to pressure and force Zac to take responsibility. In that case, once he refused or turned a blind eye to it, everyone would think that he was an irresponsible father.

"Boss, what are you going to do now? I heard that they are going to hold a press conference this afternoon to declare Lyndsy's pregnancy. They are really determined to hold you accountable." Nicholas became nervous all of a sudden. This issue was not a joke. Even if Zac refused to admit that he was the father, the baby was still related to him.

Seeing the look on Nicholas' face, Zac frowned at him, looking dissatisfied. "Nicholas, have you forgotten what really happened that night?" He sneered.

Well, Zac had to admit that Yolanda and Lyndsy's plan was good. But he bet they had never expected what really happened that night. They wanted to declare to the public that Zac was the father of Lyndsy's child? Then he would let them be. What was going to happen afterwards had nothing to do with

him anyway.

Remembering what happened that night brought Nicholas to his senses. He exclaimed, "Yes, I almost forgot about it. We both know that nothing had happened between you and Miss Sampson, but..."

"There is no but. Now go get me the video of that night as soon as possible. I want everyone to know what really happened." Zac sounded cold and ruthless. If Yolanda and Lyndsy wanted to get the public involved, then he might as well let everyone know the truth.

What would happen next was none of his business.

Understanding what Zac meant, Nicholas nodded. He didn't like Lyndsy at all. He always had a feeling that she was a scheming woman. And because of what happened that night, his impression of her worsened.

Therefore, he didn't hesitate to do what his boss was asking him to do anymore.

After Nicholas left, Zac leaned back against the chair and stared blankly at the ceiling. His deep eyes were void of emotions. A trace of helplessness appeared on his face as he recalled what Patricia had said to him and Kareem.

For the past few days, Zac did his best to distance himself from her. Partly because what she said hurt his pride. But mostly because he was afraid that she would hate him more and more if he continued to pester her.

However, what happened today made Zac so angry. He wanted to rush to Patricia and explain to her what really happened because he was so afraid that she would believe it. But when he remembered the disgust in her eyes every time she looked at him, he

felt that his explanation would only be meaningless.

At the thought of this, Zac covered his forehead with his warm hand and slowly closed his eyes. A bitter smile appeared on his thin lips. He didn't even know how to face her now or what he could do to make her give him another chance.

Meanwhile, a storm was brewing in the living room of the Sampson family's house. Lyndsy was standing aside, pouting her lips at Yolanda as if she was asking for help.

The latter knew how dissatisfied Sullivan was with what they had done this time. After all, declaring Lyndsy's pregnancy before marriage to the public was a big deal, and it might end badly.

"Lyndsy, are you going to give me an explanation or not?" Enraged, Sullivan slapped the table and glared

at Lyndsy.

How could he not be mad when he only found out that his own daughter was pregnant through the news? Now that the news had spread, he was humiliated as her father. This was such a big joke!

In an attempt to coax her husband, Yolanda hurried to Sullivan and touched his chest. "Sullivan, don't be angry. We had our reasons for not telling you."

"Reasons?" Disappointment was written all over Sullivan's face as he looked at Lyndsy.

"What reasons? Is Lyndsy and Zac together now? I am your father, yet I don't know anything. Now you were knocked up, and you are holding a press conference. Am I still a part of this family?" Unable to control his rage, Sullivan picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it at Lyndsy's direction.

It almost hit her face, so Lyndsy screamed. Luckily, she was able to dodge it. She immediately complained, "Dad, I'm pregnant with Zac's child!" It could be seen in Lyndsy's eyes that she was not happy with what his father did.

Hearing this, Sullivan became infuriated. His eyes were like daggers piercing through Lyndsy. He wanted to vent his anger at his daughter, but he was also afraid of hurting her and the baby. After all, it was Zac's child.

The moment Sullivan began to calm down, Yolanda took the opportunity and continued to coax him.

"Listen to me, Sullivan. This is the only way now. No one believed that Zac is the father of the child. We have to hold a press conference to make a statement. Besides, think about it, if we announce that the child is Zac's, even if he denies it..."

As she spoke, Yolanda gave Sullivan a meaningful look.

There was no need for Yolanda to finish her words for Sullivan to understand what she meant. However, it was not going to be that simple. He knew what Zac could do. If they pissed him off, the Sampson family would be doomed.

Knowing what he was worried about, Yolanda continued to persuade him. "It won't happen. Don't worry," Yolanda said confidently, and then glanced at Lyndsy.

This was the cue for the latter to walk up to her father and act like an aggrieved child to convince Sullivan. "Dad, Mom is right. Don't worry. This is Zac's child here. I'm sure he won't harm his own flesh and blood."

What Lyndsy said was enough to put Sullivan at ease. It was true; family was very important in rich families.

After thinking for a while, Sullivan nodded resentfully. He had no choice but to agree to them.

Finally, Yolanda and Lyndsy smiled. They had nothing to be afraid of now. They already had Sullivan's consent.

On their way to the press conference, something very important suddenly occurred to Lyndsy. "Mom, don't forget to invite that bitch, Patricia."

As she said this, her voice was full of arrogance. Since she was pregnant with Zac's child, she felt a lot more superior than before.

"Don't worry. I have invited her." There was a hint of worry on Yolanda's face as she took a glance at

Lyndsy. She had to protect her daughter and the baby in her belly at all costs.

Satisfied with what she heard, Lyndsy nodded. She felt excited to see how Patricia would look like once she heard that the father of her child was Zac.

By that time, she would show Patricia who the real winner was.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 294 The Press Conference



After Jack and Patricia parted ways, she strolled alone on the street. While she was walking, her eyes unconsciously darted to the big screen not far away.

The news about Zac was flashing on the screen, as if it was there for her to see.

All the people around Patricia were discussing about him. She had already heard everything, and she was not surprised at all.

The only thing she was a bit curious about was the press conference. She could tell that the baby was Yolanda and Lyndsy's biggest hope this time.

In fact, Patricia had a hunch of what they were going to do with the press conference: to announce to everyone that Zac was the father of Lyndsy's child.

As for whether or not Zac would admit it, it didn't matter as long as the public believed that he was the father. Therefore, the baby was Lyndsy's biggest chance at marrying him.

Thinking of this, Patricia couldn't help sneering. True enough, Yolanda and Lyndsy were really good at playing tricks.

While she was immersed in her thoughts, a man stood in front of her and stretched out his hand to block her way.

"Excuse me..." Before Patricia could finish her words, the man interrupted her.

"Miss Sampson, Mrs. Sampson would like you to attend the press conference." From the looks of it, Patricia wouldn't be able to go anywhere else if she didn't go to the press conference.

At first, Patricia was a little stunned. She looked at the man suspiciously and said nothing. Something occurred to her all of a sudden, which made her understand why Yolanda wanted her to be there.

The reason was very simple: they wanted to see Patricia hurt and disappointed once they announced to the public that Zac got her step-sister pregnant.

The thought of it made Patricia snort. She fearlessly looked at the man and said coldly, "What if I don't want to go?"

"I suggest you just go." The man's tone was domineering. He slowly walked towards Patricia, as if he was trying to tell her that if she didn't come with him voluntarily, he would have to force her.

Of course, Patricia had expected this. The corner of her mouth rose into a lopsided smile. They really wanted her to be there.

"Okay, I see." She gave the man an understanding look, and then strode away, heading straight to where

the press conference would be held.

There were a lot of reporters at the venue, but it didn't bother Patricia. She just smiled faintly and walked in gracefully, ignoring the strange gazes around her.

She was personally invited to come here. So, she had to be confident.

Patricia's feet led her to the front row. She sat there quietly, as if she came here to watch a good show.

Needless to say, Patricia's presence stirred the curiosity of the reporters. They began to whisper to each other as to why she was here.

Although their whispers were loud enough to reach Patricia, she turned a deaf ear to them. She didn't even bother to look at the reporters. She had long gotten used to this kind of thing. If she didn't, her life

would be miserable.

Just a few minutes after she arrived, the stars of the press conference finally appeared. Yolanda and Lyndsy stood on the stage with their heads held high. They nodded politely to the reporters and the guests.

The moment Lyndsy's eyes found Patricia, she instantly smiled in complacent. Those who couldn't tell that she was showing off were all stupid.

Meanwhile, a cold smile played at the corners of Patricia's mouth. She looked at Yolanda and Lyndsy with interest, excited to hear what the two were going to say.

Yolanda carefully helped Lyndsy sit down. Then she picked up the mic and spoke first. "Thank you for coming here today. I'm sure everyone knows what this press conference is all about. So I will give you

directly the answer you want."

As she spoke, Yolanda cast a disdainful glance at Patricia off the stage. Her proud eyes told the latter that they won this time.

On the other hand, Patricia looked back at Yolanda with a calm expression. She didn't care about all this fuss at all. If anything, she was amazed at the number of reporters and guests present at this time.

It seemed that Yolanda and Lyndsy worked really hard for this. They had deliberately invited some important business partners of the Sampson Group to show dominance.

Patricia smiled in amusement. This was a smart move, indeed.

Everyone's attention was diverted to the piece of

paper Yolanda took out, which turned out to be a medical report. Through the projector, everyone could also see the report clearly. The report confirmed that Lyndsy was indeed pregnant.

While everyone was still in shock, Yolanda ordered one of her men to play a video. Lyndsy and Zac were practically making out in it. Patricia heard the people around her take a sharp breath, as if they were unable to believe the video playing on the screen.

She, on the other hand, quietly watched the video like an outsider who had nothing to do with all of this mess.

The indifference on her face left everyone surprised.

Whispers and different reactions were heard in the hall. Reporters also continued taking pictures, while some were busy typing a report for this issue.

"Mrs. Sampson, are these real?" a reporter asked.

"You can see it for yourself," Yolanda replied and glanced at Patricia from the corner of her eye.

"So Miss Sampson is pregnant with Mr. Reynolds, the CEO of the Reynolds Group?" another reporter dared to ask.

However, Yolanda's response was only a smile. Then she pointed at the video and the report shown on the projector, as if telling everyone that these were already self-evident.

All along, Lyndsy had been sitting quietly beside Yolanda. She was smiling like a usual elegant woman from a rich family.

Patricia smiled mockingly. She felt that there was no

need to stay longer since she had already seen what they wanted her to see.

Therefore, she slowly stood up to leave while no one was noticing her. But before she could find the exit, she was stopped by Lyndsy's voice from behind.

When Patricia turned around, she saw Lyndsy on the stage looking aggrieved. She kept her head low, as if she was too ashamed to face the former because she did something wrong.

"Patricia, I know you are still angry with me, but the baby is innocent. Please don't hurt it." Anyone who could see the look on Lyndsy's face would surely pity her. What a good actress she was!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 295 Zac Came



What Lyndsy said left Patricia in astonishment. A trace of confusion flashed through her beautiful eyes. She stared at the woman and noticed the complacency in her eyes. This was enough for her to figure out what was really going on.

Now she finally understood the purpose of them inviting her here. On the one hand, they wanted to hurt her, and on the other hand, they wanted to use this press conference to put on a show to ruin Patricia's reputation even more.

"Lyndsy, watch you words," Patricia replied coldly as she looked directly into Lyndsy's eyes.

She almost laughed when Lyndsy pretended to be frightened by her words. The latter even walked behind Yolanda, looking like a lost puppy.

A cold smile appeared on Patricia's face. Needless to say, she knew what they were trying to do.

Even if she explained, no one present would believe what she would say, because she already had such a bad reputation. Everyone would be on Lyndsy's side.

"Lyndsy is your sister. Besides, you and Zac have already divorced. Why can't you just move on? Look, Lyndsy is pregnant now. Can you just be happy for her?" There was a hint of helplessness and anger in Yolanda's voice when she said this.

No matter how the two acted in front of everyone, Patricia remained calm and relaxed. She didn't seem

to take them seriously at all.

"What else? What else do you want to say?" With a bored smile on her face, Patricia encouraged them to talk more.

They could do whatever they wanted to stain her name. Anyway, everyone hated her now. She didn't mind or care anymore.

Perhaps it was because of her calm attitude, or perhaps it was because her words came unexpectedly, everyone became silent. They all looked at Patricia, trying to see her expression, although there was none.

On today's press conference, Yolanda and Lyndsy had planned to give Patricia a heavy blow. They expected her to lose her mind once they acted like this. So when they heard her dull reply, they didn't

know what to say for a moment.

Seeing how everyone was looking at her, Patricia smiled faintly, not making them get into her. Then she said coldly, "Well, if you have nothing else to say, I will be leaving now. I'm quite busy, you know." After that, Patricia turned around and stepped out gracefully.

It could be imagined how furious Lyndsy was. She couldn't help biting her lower lip, as resentment filled her heart.

This was not what she had planned. Her plan was to give Patricia a heavy blow so that she would never bother Zac again in the future. To see her leave just like that made Lyndsy suffer from grave disappointment.

"Mom..." Lyndsy whispered and pulled the hem of

Yolanda's dress, hoping that her mother could do something to stop Patricia.

Raising an eyebrow, Yolanda turned to Lyndsy. She didn't say anything but her eyes were implying something. She faked a cough. Then she said in a voice that could be heard by everyone, "Honey, you have to put up with it. She will start treating you better someday. Don't worry, Patricia was a mother once herself, I don't think she will hurt the baby."

Hearing this, everyone gasped. They were all shocked to hear such a revelation. Then they all looked at Patricia in confusion.

On the other hand, Patricia just sneered. Before stepping out of the hall, she stopped, her back facing the crowd.

Of course, Patricia knew that Yolanda and Lyndsy

wouldn't let her go so easily. They wouldn't give up until they got what they wanted.

Slowly, Patricia turned around and cast a cold glance at Yolanda. "What do you want to say? I don't understand why you are so afraid that I will hurt that baby. Tell me now, have I done it before?"

The crowd obviously didn't believe what she said, but they didn't dare to interrupt. They just stood there calmly and watched their confrontation.

"Really? You know what you have done." Fighting the urge to smile because she thought she finally got Patricia to bend, Yolanda bit her lower lip slightly.

With an indifferent expression on her face, Patricia stared back at Yolanda. Just as she was about to say something, she was cut off by Lyndsy.

"Patricia, I know you hate me, but the child is innocent." As she spoke, the tears she had been saving for this part finally fell down her face.

The moment everyone saw the tears on Lyndsy's face, they all shook their heads and looked at Patricia as if she was the evil one. A trace of disdain and disgust flashed across their faces. They were all fools that believed in fake tears.

Now that everyone was looking at Patricia with such an expression, Yolanda and Lyndsy were finally satisfied. They looked at Patricia with a flash of complacency in their eyes.

At that moment, Patricia wanted to let out a mocking laugh. She knew that they were just trying to slander her, and she found it very ridiculous.

Not wanting to back down, Patricia stood straight and

raised her chin. She opened her mouth to say something, but a cold and domineering voice interrupted her.

"Really? You are pregnant with my child? Why didn't I know?"

It was Zac. He glanced at Patricia from the corner of his eyes and then walked straight to where Yolanda and Patricia were standing

'What did he mean?'

Stunned with what he said, Patricia frowned. She was sure she heard Zac correctly. It seemed that he was indicating that the baby was not his. When he passed by her, he looked at her as if he wanted to tell her something.

Confusion was now written all over Patricia's face.

She couldn't seem to understand what he meant.

'What are you going to do, Zac?'

For some reason, Patricia felt that something big was about to happen.

Thinking of this, Patricia stood aside, wanting to see what on earth Zac would do.

Not only Patricia was surprised with what Zac said, but also everyone in the hall. They all looked at him, trying to find a clue from his face, but didn't see any.

"Mr. Reynolds, are you here to confirm Miss Sampson's pregnancy?"

"What do you think of Miss Sampson's pregnancy?"

As soon as the reporters saw Zac, they all swarmed

up, eager to get some information from him.

Him being here at Lyndsy's press conference would surely hit tomorrow's headlines.

Instead of answering the questions thrown at him, Zac just glanced coldly at the reporters as if he was warning them.

For a split second, the reporters were stunned, and then they all stopped talking. They all took a step back, giving way for Zac.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 296 The Truth



Seeing Zac here, Lyndsy was overjoyed. She wished she could jump into his arms to welcome him.

Her mind was full of imaginations about her and Zac living in the same house after she gave birth to their child. Then, like in the movies, they would live happily ever after.

Recently, Lyndsy had been reading a lot of romantic novels. It made her dream that the same story would happen in her life. She wished she could end up with Zac like how couples ended in everything she had read.

"Zac!" Lyndsy couldn't help but exclaim. Her delicate face was full of surprise as she looked at Zac. She didn't expect that he would make time to be here.

Before Lyndsy could embarrass herself, Yolanda tugged at her sleeve, telling her not to act recklessly.

Then, she looked at Zac who was approaching them. For some reason, she had a bad feeling. She felt like the next thing that was going to happen wouldn't be good.

The smirk on Zac's face only added to her nervousness. This was bad.

Instead of acknowledging Lyndsy, Zac looked directly at Yolanda. His eyes were cold and sharp, sending shivers down her spine. He took a step forward and said, "Mrs. Sampson and Miss Sampson, don't you think you are going too far?" Every word Zac said was laced with coldness.

It stunned Lyndsy. She stared at him blankly, unable to understand what he meant. Something suddenly occurred to her, which made her face flushed. She thought that Zac must be angry that she announced the pregnancy without telling him first. After all,

Lyndsy thought he was the father. He should be the first to know, but she and Yolanda held a press conference. Now she understood why he was angry.

However, she had no choice. She had to quickly take action in case someone found out and tried to hurt the baby.

"Don't be angry, Zac. Listen to me. I..." Although she was embarrassed, Lyndsy wanted to explain.

However, she was shocked when her mother stopped her.

It was because Yolanda was sure that Zac wasn't happy to know that Lyndsy was pregnant.

"Zac, I know you don't like this, but we have no choice. The press conference is over. Let's find a place to sit down and have a talk." Yolanda smiled politely at Zac, making it look like they were close.

No matter how Yolanda tried to hide it, Patricia could tell that she was feeling uneasy. Otherwise, she wouldn't refrain Zac from talking on the stage.

Obviously, Yolanda was worried that he would ruin their plan.

Whatever it was, Patricia was sure it had nothing to do with her. All she needed to do was to stand aside and watch the show quietly.

Thinking of this, Patricia couldn't help sneering. She crossed her arms and waited for what Zac was going to do or say.

A cold smile appeared on Zac's face. His deep-set eyes pierced through Yolanda and Lyndsy.

Seeing the look in Zac's eyes, both Yolanda and

Lyndsy began to tremble for an unknown reason.

To ease the awkwardness, Yolanda tried to smile again. "Zac. Don't be shy. You are both adults and this kind of thing is just normal. Even though you two are not married yet, we understand."

After saying this, Yolanda let out a low chuckle.

As she watched her mother handle the situation, Lyndsy was impressed. These words seemed to strengthen the bond between Zac and the baby in her womb.

Thinking of this, Lyndsy was delighted. She felt that she just got closer with Zac.

However, Zac didn't buy it at all. He had seen what they could do. No matter what someone would say to explain themselves, these two wicked women could

always win by misleading others.

But today, Zac wasn't here to debate.

Their trick was clever, but they forgot who they were dealing with.

Once again, Zac flashed a smile. He looked straight at Yolanda and Lyndsy, and then at the crowd. Then he said slowly, "I see that you all have watched the video, and you must have your own guesses in your heads. However, it was not the truth."

As soon as he finished speaking, Zac snapped his fingers, and then a video was played on the screen. It was also a video footage of that night.

Everyone saw in the video that Lyndsy helped Zac into the room, and then...

The scene became different.

It didn't take long before a man helped Zac get out of the room, and that man was Nicholas.

After a while, a man who looked like a hooligan appeared. He peeked through the slightly opened door, and then went in.

About half an hour later, the man came out of the room, with his clothes all messed up. Not long after, Lyndsy walked out of the room, all flushed. Her hair and clothes were also messy, which seemed to explain what happened inside the room.

This scene made everyone gasp. Their mouths parted in astonishment.

"What..." Even Yolanda couldn't believe her eyes. Her mouth was wide open, but she couldn't say a word.

She turned to look at Lyndsy behind her, whose face turned pale in an instant. Her delicate eyes were full of disbelief. How come the person she was with that night wasn't Zac but a... A stranger...

"No, it can't be..." A scream of a woman filled the place. Lyndsy rushed to Zac. She looked at him with her red eyes that were full of questions.

The latter didn't even throw a glance at her. He quickly pushed her away, and grabbed the microphone from the stand before facing the crowd again. "I think everyone has seen the video, right? This is what really happened that night. Mrs. Samspon and her daughter played a big game this time. I don't know why you did it, but you should have thought about the consequences before you did it."

Only after hearing Zac's resolute voice did everyone come back to their senses. They all looked at Lyndsy

and Yolanda.

Patricia was also looking at them, but this time she had gotten it all figured out.

This time, they lost big. Now everyone knew that Lyndsy slept with a stranger and got pregnant, which was a big disgrace to the Sampson family. Well, Patricia thought they deserved it. Whatever happened to them had nothing to do with her anyway.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 297 They Failed



Patricia's lips curled up into a cold smile of schadenfreude. Yolanda and Lyndsy had ended up in

this situation because the latter wanted to marry Zac real bad. If Lyndsy had given up on this obsession, she'd have long been the happy wife of a good man. However...

Their family name had been tainted, as the public now knew what had happened. As for the consequences which awaited Lyndsy and Yolanda... Patricia cared nothing for it; it was none of her business, after all.

She snorted in derision before leaving, no longer interested in watching the play.

Patricia didn't know what Zac wanted to do, and she couldn't care less about it.

Zac was a little stunned when he saw Patricia leaving. He wanted to give chase but didn't, as many matters here required his attention.

Amid the deteriorating atmosphere of the press conference, everyone turned their attention to the three people on stage.

Zac frowned when he sensed many gazes land on him. He stepped aside and stared coldly at Yolanda and Lyndsy.

"Mrs. Sampson and Miss Sampson, you should have thought your actions through. I didn't want to do this, but you have left me no choice," he said. His tone contained a hint of sadness. This path was one he didn't wish to go down on, but he had no choice.

Everyone silently agreed with him. They believed he was right to take this step. All eyes quickly shifted to Yolanda and Lyndsy as everyone awaited their response.

Lyndsy still couldn't figure out how things had turned

out this bad. At a loss for what to do, she just stood there feeling humiliated, ashamed, and frustrated.

She tugged the hem of Yolanda's clothes, urging her mother to come up with a solution.

Yolanda was panicking. It was when she watched the video that she understood what was going on. Zac knew what had happened, or he wouldn't have confidently come here to show everyone the video.

This humiliation was intense, but she couldn't let her daughter's reputation suffer like this.

"Zac, it's just a video. Tampering with video footage is easy, so it doesn't mean anything," Yolanda said, trying to ease the tension. But before she could continue explaining, her phone started ringing, interrupting her train of thought.

Zac sneered. "I'm sure you know the truth much better than I do." With that, he turned around and left.

Yolanda pulled out her phone and checked the caller ID. It was Sullivan.

"Come home right now! Aren't you already ashamed enough?!" Sullivan shouted over the phone. He sounded enraged. "The scumbag in the video came here asking for money!"

"What?" Yolanda screamed. Suddenly, everything became clear.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Lyndsy anxiously asked when Yolanda's face turned pale.

Yolanda pursed her lips for a moment before slowly replying, "Lyndsy, we have to go home now." Then, she held her daughter's wrist and quickly left the

press conference with her.

When Patricia returned home, a visitor was waiting at her door; it was Zac. It seemed he had been there for a long time.

"What do you want? Just go straight to the point," Patricia indifferently said and waited for him to speak.

Zac's deep-set eyes stared into hers for a moment. He seemed hesitant to speak at first, but after taking a deep breath, he said, "Do you believe me, Patricia?"

Patricia was a little surprised, not because of his words but because of his facial expression. He looked hurt and sad.

"What do you think?" Patricia coldly replied. "Why does it matter, anyway? I have nothing to do with you."

All they had was now in the past, and she wanted nothing from him and had nothing to say to him.

It was over between them.

However, when that thought crossed her mind, a strange, unrecognizable feeling gripped her heart.

Zac smiled sadly when he heard that.

"Yes, you're right," he replied. Her cold words had dampened his mood, leaving him at a loss for words.

Patricia nodded slightly, and a trace of sadness glimmered in her eyes for only a moment. Even she hadn't noticed it.

"Anything else? If there's nothing else, I'll enter my home now," she coldly informed Zac, and true to her

words, she took out her keys, opened the door, and walked inside before he could reply.

When Patricia shut her door in Zac's face, he sighed. His face had since fallen into a depressed grimace, but there was nothing he could do about this development. After another deep sigh, he turned around and left.

When Zac was gone, Patricia slowly opened the door and looked outside with a sad expression.

At the Sampson family's home, tempers had reached a boiling point.

"Look at what you have done! We have become a joke!" Sullivan slammed his fist on the tea table in anger, glaring at Yolanda and Lyndsy, both of whom were huddled together a short distance away.

He had managed to get rid of that scumbag with money! That person had even dared to narrate how he had slept with Lyndsy!

"Dad, no, it was an accident!" Lyndsy cried as she ran up to him and fell to her knees at his feet. She grabbed his leg pitifully and pleaded.

"I didn't know things would turn out this way. I vividly remember it was Zac," she cried out in sadness. Her pride and arrogance had stood the test of time despite many setbacks, but they both crumbled as she nearly broke down upon learning she had slept with a stranger.

"You watched the video. Things would have gone well if that man hadn't taken Zac away," Yolanda explained.

Her explanation only angered Sullivan further. He

smashed the table again, causing the other two to jump in fear, and stormed into the study without another glance at his wife and daughter. When the scheme they concocted failed, they dared to blame others.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 298 Lyndsy Came



"Mom, what should we do now?" There was inexplicable helplessness in Lyndsy's eyes. Her eyes then fell to her still flat belly.

When she thought that she was pregnant with Zac's child, she was beyond happy and excited. But now... The mere thought of the baby made her sick. It was a

child of a stranger, a scumbag!

Yolanda was as depressed as Lyndsy was. She looked down at her daughter's belly and pursed her lips.

Now everyone knew that Lyndsy was pregnant from doing a one night stand with a stranger. No good men would want her now.

As she thought of this, anger rose in Yolanda's heart. It was obvious that Zac had planned to humiliate them in public so he had been silent in the past few days.

And she knew very well that he did all this for Patricia only.

"Mom, say something. I don't want this child." The tears that streamed down Lyndsy's face were now real. She begged Yolanda over and over again, and

wished that none of this happened. For her, the baby in her belly was a disgusting creature.

Seeing her like this made Yolanda frown in frustration. She squatted down to hold Lyndsy, and patted her back to comfort her. "Honey, don't cry. Don't worry. I will handle it. Since you don't want this child, we will get rid of it."

What she said didn't help Lyndsy feel less aggrieved. "Mom, why did it turn out like this? We had a perfect plan, but why did it... I don't understand."

Although Lyndsy didn't understand, Yolanda did. Zac never liked her daughter and was always guarded especially when she was around. That was why there was a man in the video who was able to help him get out from the scene so soon. Perhaps when Zac found out about what Lyndsy was trying to do, he hired that scumbag and...

'Zac, you are cruel!'"

Yolanda's face was full of ferocity. She wanted revenge! Zac and his guts made her blood boil. Since Zac cared about Patricia so much...

"Patricia, I have something to tell you." With a sad look on her face, Lyndsy stood in front of Patricia, looking a little haggard.

Her presence in the office instantly attracted everyone's attention. No one had expected that Lyndsy would come. Even Patricia didn't see this coming. She had thought that this woman and her mother were out of moves already, but she was wrong, obviously.

All her colleagues looked at her, as if they were watching a show.

Hence, Patricia didn't have a choice but to stand up. She looked at Lyndsy coldly and asked, "What do you want?"

"Patricia, I just want to talk to you." As she spoke, Lyndsy's voice trembled like she was about to cry any moment.

At the sight of this, Patricia pursed her lips and frowned. She suddenly felt uneasy.

Somehow, Patricia felt that what she was going to say wouldn't be good. Moreover, it was strange to see how pitiable Lyndsy looked today.

After a while, Patricia nodded and followed Lyndsy to a restaurant near the office.

The two ordered coffee and sat opposite each other.

Patricia didn't say anything and just waited for Lyndsy to speak up.

"Patricia, can you let go of me and the child?" Lyndsy pleaded, looking at Patricia in fear, as if the latter was going to hurt her.

Beginning to feel annoyed, Patricia frowned. "Lyndsy, I don't understand what you mean."

Although she didn't understand what Lyndsy said, her intuition told her that it was not good.

"Patricia, please? I know that you are angry because I slept with Zac. I don't blame you for giving the fake video to him. I just hope that you can let go of me and the baby. The baby is innocent." As soon as she finished speaking, Lyndsy grabbed Patricia's wrist. Tears fell down her stressed face. She cast a sad glance on her belly.

Seeing her like this, Patricia didn't know how to react.

"Lyndsy, I really don't understand what you mean."

When Lyndsy spoke, she didn't even bother to lower her voice, which enabled the other people in the restaurant to hear what she was saying. They all looked at them and began to discuss.

As she noticed this, Patricia gritted her teeth. She finally understood what Lyndsy was trying to do. It seemed that she was trying to make her the bad guy again.

To Patricia's disadvantage, her plan would actually work. Even though Lyndsy's reputation was tainted by the video that day, in the eyes of other people, Patricia was still a lot worse.

With a sneer, Patricia stood up from her seat. She didn't have time to waste on her. Lyndsy wanted to put on a show, but she had no intention to play along.

"Patricia, please don't leave. I beg you. Promise me you won't hurt us. Don't hurt my child."

Before she could leave, Lyndsy immediately grabbed Patricia's wrist and begged her repeatedly. People present felt sorry for her considering how aggrieved she looked like, especially that the Patricia looked like a cold and heartless woman.

"Lyndsy, I don't have time for this," Patricia said coldly and stared at Lyndsy.

As soon as she finished her words, she shook Lyndsy's hand off. Unexpectedly, Lyndsy accidentally bumped into the corner of the table, causing her to fall down on the floor.

A miserable groan filled the restaurant. Lyndsy covered her belly nervously and cried, "Patricia, my baby..."

The next second, Lyndsy fainted. The blood stained her pink dress. Patricia's eyes widened when she realized what had happened. She immediately took out her mobile phone and dialed 911.

The ambulance arrived soon. Looking at Lyndsy's pale face, Patricia felt sad for her. Although she didn't know what Lyndsy's purpose was, she felt sorry for the latter when she saw the blood on her dress.

There was a life there in Lyndsy's belly, and Patricia would feel guilty if something happened to it, even though it had nothing to do with her.

Following the ambulance, Patricia was too worried to

notice that a camera was shooting her.

Then, the news that Patricia pushed Lyndsy had become the headline in an instant. Everyone began to discuss, thinking that she was vicious. Some people felt pity for Lyndsy.

While everyone was busy slandering her already ruined name, Patricia was sitting beside Lyndsy's bed and looking at her pale face. She pursed her lips, not knowing how to explain that her baby was gone.

Although Patricia didn't know why she came to her today, she could tell from the way Lyndsy begged that she cared for the child.

But now...

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 299 Yolanda's Move



Just then, a sharp and resentful voice came to Patricia's ears.

"You bitch! Why did you do this to Lyndsy! You didn't even have the heart to spare her child! You evil bitch!" Yolanda rushed forward to Patricia and slapped hard on her face.

When she saw Yolanda's face, Patricia was slightly shocked. It was the first time that she had seen her so haggard.

At all times, Yolanda always made sure to keep her elegance, even that day at the press conference. But

now, her hair was disheveled, and she had dark circles around her eyes. She was staring at Patricia like she was ready to kill her at any given moment.

"I... I didn't..." Patricia denied in a low voice. But it was useless to say anything now. The child was already gone. No matter how she explained to defend herself, she couldn't escape the blame.

"You didn't? Are you blind? Take a good look! Lyndsy is lying on the hospital bed now because of you!" Anger was evident in Yolanda's scarlet eyes. It looked like she would never forgive Patricia for what happened today.

As Patricia saw the expression on Yolanda's face, her lips formed into a thin line. She wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say. After all, it was indeed because of her.

"You bitch! You are not welcome here! Get out!" As she continued to yell, Yolanda pointed at the door, indicating Patricia to leave.

Feeling helpless, Patricia took a final glance at Lyndsy. She knew that when Lyndsy woke up, seeing her would only make things worse.

Hence, there was no need for her to stay any longer. Under Yolanda's hateful gaze, Patricia left.

When she was gone, Yolanda walked up to Lyndsy with a worried look and said, "Honey, I'm sorry you have to go through this." As soon as she finished her words, Yolanda opened the thermos she brought and poured soup for Lyndsy.

The latter slowly opened her eyes. Her face was full of ferocity and disgust. She murmured, "Mom, why did you come late?" Thinking of how long Patricia had

been staring at her just now, she couldn't help feeling sick.

"I'm here now. Here, eat the soup. It's good for your recovery. You just had an operation, you need to take care of yourself. "Worry was evident in Yolanda's eyes. She could feel her heart ache at the sight of Lyndsy's pale face.

The soup indeed made Lyndsy feel better. Moreover, she was happy with the result of what she did today. "Mom, did I do well today?" Proud of her performance, Lyndsy raised her chin and smiled at Yolanda.

As a response, Yolanda nodded and smiled back. "You did great."

"Mom, your idea was terrific. I was able to get rid of that child and successfully put the blame on Patricia." A trace of complacency flashed across Lyndsy's face.

She felt so happy that the child in her belly was now gone.

The mere fact that the child's father was a scumbag, she felt sick and angry. So, she was really glad that it was all over now.

Worried that someone might hear them, Yolanda looked around vigilantly. She whispered in Lyndsy's ear, "Honey, keep your voice down. No one can hear about this. We shall never speak of this again, okay? Now that the child's gone, you know what to do next, right?" As she said this, Yolanda raised her eyebrows at Lyndsy.

Like an obedient child, Lyndsy nodded. All she needed to do was act like a victim and Yolanda would handle the rest.

As long as Lyndsy was obedient, for Yolanda, all her

efforts were worth it. This time, she would definitely give Zac and Patricia a heavy blow. They humiliated their family in front of the public. There was no way they would allow them to get away from it!

Meanwhile, when Zac saw the news, he couldn't help frowning. His cold face was gradually filled with anger. He wanted to find whoever planned this to slander Patricia as soon as possible. Once he did, he would never let that person go.

Looking at Zac's menacing eyes, Nicholas, who was standing next to him, instantly trembled in fear. He could tell how angry Zac was now.

Even Nicholas saw the news today. He was sure that everyone else did.

Yesterday, Zac just clarified to the public that he was not the father of Lyndsy's baby. But now that the news

about Patricia being accused of murdering the baby popped out, everyone would definitely assume that he was indeed the father and was just trying to cover it up.

The photos attached to the news seemed convincing. Nicholas was sure that whoever shot them purposely made them look like Patricia pushed Lyndsy.

But even though they knew that this was a scheme, the public didn't. They all cursed Patricia for being an evil woman.

"Damn it!" Breathing heavily, Zac pounded the table in full force. His forehead creased, as if he was in deep thought.

"Boss..." Nicholas called him in a low voice and wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Zac.

"Nicholas, check which newspaper published the news first and find the reporter for me. I want to talk to them in person." A hint of coldness flashed across Zac's face as he spoke. Apparently, he wouldn't let this issue slip.

Without a word, Nicholas nodded. Needless to say, he knew what Zac wanted to do. He didn't waste any time and walked out of the room.

As soon as Nicholas left, a cold smile appeared on Zac's face. Then he settled his deep eyes at the ceiling.

"You think I wouldn't find out? Do you really think I can do nothing about it?" From the looks of it, Zac already saw this coming. He knew that Yolanda and Lyndsy wouldn't give up so easily.

The moment Patricia returned to her apartment and

saw today's news, she did nothing but smile sardonically. She was not surprised at all.

After calming herself down, Patricia looked back at what happened today. She was a fool for pitying Lyndsy when she already fell into their trap.

Of course, Lyndsy was so proud. Knowing that the child was not Zac's but a scumbag's, she would definitely not continue her pregnancy.

That was why Yolanda and Lyndsy thought of such a perfect plan. The bitch insisted on meeting Patricia, and then irritated her so that she would push her away. Now that the baby was gone, all the blame was on her.

With this realization, Patricia wanted to laugh at herself. She really admired those two.

It was all over, so the best thing she could do was forget about it, since she couldn't do anything to clear her name. After taking a shower and having dinner, Patricia watched TV for a while and then went to bed.

In the middle of the night, Patricia heard the door creaked. She wanted to open her eyes, but she was too sleepy to do so, so she ignored the noise and succumbed to sleep.

The man who just walked in was Zac. He walked up to her and watched her as she slept. His thin lips curved up slightly and a soft smile appeared on his face. He gently touched her hair with his slender fingers, careful not to wake her up. Otherwise, she would ask him to leave.

How he wished that time could just stop at this moment.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[REMARRY MY EX-WIFE: LOVE HEALS A BROKEN HEART](#)

Chapter 300 Patricia's Diary



All of a sudden, Patricia, who was still asleep, turned over. Zac's hand was pressed under her, but she didn't wake up.

Zac frowned and bit his lower lip. His hand was starting to get numb, but he had to be careful not to wake her up, so he slowly pulled his hand out.

It was not until he pulled out his hand that Zac breathed a sigh of relief. He heard Patricia muttering, but unfortunately, he didn't understand a word of it.

Before he stood up, Zac had to make sure that Patricia was still asleep. He was afraid that a small movement would wake her up. When he was about to leave, he accidentally saw a notebook on Patricia's desk which looked like a diary. He walked over curiously and looked at it.

When Zac saw his name on it, he was a little stunned. He cast a glance at Patricia, picked up the diary and then walked back to the living room.

Looking at the somewhat yellowing pages of the diary, Zac figured that it must have been under Patricia's possession for a long time already. He went to the first page of the diary and was stunned to see the naive handwriting and the date on it.

'This diary has been with her for so long?'

The date on the diary suggested that Patricia started

writing on it when she was still five years old. When Zac saw the swaying characters, a faint smile appeared on his face. He couldn't resist the urge to read the diary.

"Today, I met a boy and he said he wanted to be my big brother. He said he would be good to me all his life and would take care of me. I'm very happy. His name was Zac. I heard the grownups say that he was the illegitimate son of the Reynolds family. He is also being bullied like me. Mom said that we met because we are the same." This was the first entry on Patricia's diary.

Zac flipped the page and read the content carefully. The diary made him realize that Patricia had liked him and wanted to marry him ever since she was little.

"Today is the most important day in my life. Zac came and asked to marry me. I was so happy that I wanted

to scream when I heard his words. But Zac doesn't like me at all. He said that he just wanted to use me for the Sampson family's power. Even though he just wanted to use me, is it possible for him to look at me differently? If so, I'm willing to take it." Zac continued to read through the diary.

There was not much about him in the following entries, but he still went on. The next pages were mostly about Tina picking on her.

Since then, Zac's name rarely appeared in the diary. Was that because she stopped caring about him?

No, they had been married for three years, and there had been no communication between them at all. She must have suffered so much that she didn't even want to write it.

Thinking of this, Zac suddenly nodded his head. That

must be it.

The content of the next page left Zac dumbfounded. He was too stunned to even move. The words written on the paper kept replaying inside his head.

"I'm so happy, because I'm going to be a mother. Zac got drunk that night, so we did it and this baby was made. I am both happy and worried about this child. I am afraid that I may not be a good mother. Besides, he doesn't know that I am pregnant. I'm scared that if he finds out, he wouldn't want this child." His deep eyes were fixated on this part.

Zac couldn't help but question himself. If he knew that Patricia was pregnant at that time, would he still divorce her? Would he want the child?

At that moment, Zac was in a daze, he didn't know the answer.

Once again, Zac turned the page, yet it was blank. He turned another page and was shocked when he saw the four words on it.

"Zac, I hate you!"

These simple words were enough to express what Patricia had been feeling at that time. Zac knew better than anyone else what had happened that made her write this.

It was the time that he had threatened her to have a divorce, and didn't even ask for her opinion at all. Since he told her about the divorce, she had decided not to tell him the existence of the child.

As he remembered this, Zac's forehead creased. He read the diary patiently.

In the following pages, Patricia recorded a lot of things, but he was no longer in it, as if he had suddenly disappeared from her world.

It made him feel suffocated. He slowly closed the diary and put it down. He looked up at the ceiling, not knowing what to say.

What else could he say now? He had no idea what to do next. Moreover, what Patricia wrote in the diary was still lingering on his mind.

The next morning, when Patricia woke up and saw her diary placed in the living room, she was a bit frightened. She looked around suspiciously and thought, 'Was there a thief here last night?'

But if so, why would he read her diary?

Someone suddenly crossed her mind.

She thought that Zac must have come again last night and read her diary.

If it was in the past, Patricia would be very nervous that Zac discovered her diary. But now, she didn't feel anything at all. She didn't even care about it.

After she washed her face and changed her clothes, she walked to the front door to leave. However, when she opened the door, she saw Zac standing in front of her with a rose in his hand. He looked a little haggard, as if he hadn't slept the whole night.

"What..." No words came out from Patricia's lips. The determination she saw in Zac's eyes made her lost for words.

"Patricia, I need to talk to you." Despite the restlessness that could be seen on Zac's face,

Patricia also noticed his excitement. He held on to the rose tightly and stared at her with sincerity in eyes.

Patricia smiled coldly and said, "Just say it here. I have to go to work."

Hearing her dismissive tone, Zac couldn't help but lower his head. He bit his lower lip subconsciously, and hesitated for a long time before he said, "I'm sorry, Patricia." After uttering these words, he gently grabbed Patricia's wrist with his slender fingers. His face was as serious as ever.

His words shocked Patricia. Before she could figure out what this was about, Zac continued, "I know that there's nothing I can say to undo what I've done. But I'm really sorry. Can you give me a chance? Let's start over, okay?" As soon as he finished speaking, Zac held her hand tightly and looked at her with pleading eyes.

Still, Patricia didn't know how to react. She hesitated for a while, but then she remembered one thing;

What she felt for him had been long gone, and it was impossible for them to start all over again.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.