

Remarry 371

[Chapter 371 Kareem's Determination](#)

There was a worried look on Kareem's face. He grabbed Patricia's wrist and looked at her anxiously.

Seeing the way Kareem looked at her, a trace of depression emerged in Patricia's heart. She reacted with a bitter smile and then looked at him indifferently.

"Kareem, that's enough. Leave me alone, will you?"

"I..." Kareem was a little stunned after seeing her reaction. He couldn't help stuttering.

Right then, Patricia smiled coldly and said, "I know you are worried about me but I want to be alone right now. I am serious about what I said to you today. I hope you can think my words over." As soon as she finished speaking, Patricia hurried into the elevator, disappearing from his sight.

Seeing her departing figure, a layer of the dark cloud covered Kareem's eyes. It was as if he had lost all hope.

"Patricia..." Kareem was about to say something but he hesitated. His heart was full of depression and a touch of sadness appeared in both eyes as he stared in the direction in which Patricia left.

At this moment, he wished he could run after her. Although he knew what her words meant, he really didn't want to give up on her.

He had finally met a woman he truly loved. How could he give up so easily?

He kept repeating this in his mind. He really wanted to be with Patricia. No matter what happened, nothing could change his decision.

But what he failed to realize was that his love for Patricia had become an obsession and this obsession was affecting him detrimentally.

Patricia was very much aware of this. She had always told Kareem that they could never be together, hoping that it would stop his obsession. However, he never listened. His desire for her was stronger than she had imagined.

Walking to the parking lot, Patricia was so depressed, she sighed helplessly.

Zac's question made her very unhappy. Kareem's obsession made her even more depressed. She had no idea what to do about the whole situation.

As soon as she got to the company, she handed the document to Naylor. But there was a sad look on Naylor's face. He looked at her strangely.

Noticing his countenance, Patricia couldn't help asking, "What's wrong, sir? Is there something on my face? Or did I do something wrong?"

"No, no." Naylor waved his hand casually as if he was not in the mood to chat with her. He glanced briefly at Patricia and then signaled her to leave.

Patricia nodded slightly, turned around and left without hesitation.

Seeing her leave, Naylor gave an exasperated sigh and said in a low voice, "Zac, I tried my best to help you, but it's really difficult."

After leaving his office, Patricia had a frown on her face as she walked back to her department. Her previous experiences since the start of the day had left her in a sour mood.

Thinking about Zac, Kareem and Jack, she felt very depressed.

"They... I..." Patricia couldn't help stuttering. She wanted a way out of the complicated situation, but she couldn't think of any.

She bit her lower lip and her face flushed with sadness.

"I need to come up with a solution or else..." She sighed and helplessly stared at the ceiling.

If she didn't come up with a solution, she knew that her situation would get more complicated.

Right then, Patricia put her work aside and went into a serious contemplation. What would she do to make Kareem give up on her?

However, after thinking for a long while, she still couldn't come up with any clue. Under desperation, she put her thoughts aside and got back to work.

After working for the whole day, Patricia felt tired and stretched herself to relieve the pain in her back. It wasn't until then she realized that her colleagues were all gone, leaving her alone in the office.

"You are really a hard worker, aren't you?" A familiar voice came to her ears. Patricia quickly looked in the direction of the voice. She saw Jack standing at the door with a smile. But there was a trace of bitterness in his smile.

Patricia couldn't help frowning. Her tender lips opened and just when she was about to speak, Jack cut in.

"What's wrong? Am I not welcomed?" Jack smiled as he spoke.

Hearing his words, Patricia glared at him and said in a low voice, "Of course not." Pursing her lips, she cast Jack a helpless look.

"That's good." As soon as Jack finished speaking, he chuckled. There was something in his smile that Patricia couldn't understand.

For some reason, after that day, Jack gave her a different feeling. It was as if he had changed into a different person.

Seeing her expression, Jack couldn't help raising his brows. He walked to her and asked softly, "What's wrong? Why are you giving me that look?"

Hearing his question, Patricia shook her head lightly and a trace of depression flashed across her face. She couldn't help biting her lower lip. Perhaps it was just an illusion. She felt Jack was a bit different from before.

"Give me a second," Patricia smiled at Jack and said. She then thought of something while packing up.

Seeing her expression, a hint of sadness flashed through Jack's eyes, but it was quickly covered by the smile on his face. It looked as if he knew what she was thinking.

"What do you want to eat, Patricia?" Jack asked with concern.

Just then, Patricia furrowed her brows. She really didn't know what to eat. She looked at Jack as if she wanted to hear his opinion.

"What about you? What do you want to eat?"

"I have no idea," Jack laughed as he replied.

Hearing this, Patricia thought for a while but she still couldn't think of what to eat. She couldn't help frowning.

"Let's figure that out later."

"Okay," Jack replied with a casual tone. Although it seemed like he didn't care, he still picked a fancy western restaurant in the end.

Patricia ordered spaghetti, while Jack ordered several dishes and some dessert.

Patricia looked at Jack suspiciously and asked in confusion, "Jack, don't you think it's too much? We can't finish this much food."

Hearing her words, Jack smiled slightly but he didn't respond.

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Patricia frowned after seeing Jack's expression. She felt uneasy because she didn't understand the motive for his action.

But since he didn't answer her question, she couldn't do anything about it. She could only look at him curiously.

As soon as the dishes were served, she heard a female voice that sounded familiar. Patricia looked in the direction of the voice and saw Sonia greeting them with a bright smile.

Patricia suddenly felt confused. She looked at Jack with a frown.

"Sonia happened to be around so I asked her to come over and have dinner with us. I just want to use this opportunity to thank her for taking care of my mother,"

Jack responded with a casual tone.

Although she heard Jack's explanation, Patricia felt that there was more to it. For some reason, she felt a little uncomfortable when she heard Sonia was having dinner with them.

She thought for some time and then convinced herself that it was normal.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Sampson. And thank you, Jack. I happened to be hungry," Sonia said politely. She didn't stand on ceremony.

Patricia responded to Sonia's greeting with a smile. For some reason, she felt that Sonia and Jack looked perfect together.

If it were others, they might get angry at the sight of their boyfriend being intimate with another woman, but Patricia looked calm and relaxed as she observed them together.

However, in Jack's viewpoint, it meant that she didn't care about him at all.

There was a trace of bitterness on Jack's face, but it was quickly covered by his smile. Right then, he asked Sonia to sit close to him.

Although Patricia saw this scene, she remained indifferent.

Seeing her indifferent expression, Jack felt a little sad and tried his best to avoid eye contact with her.

He realized that Patricia's attitude towards him had changed. She always acted distant, as if she wasn't interested in anything related to him.

Thinking of this, Jack felt both depressed and angry at the same time but Patricia didn't notice it.

The next moment, Patricia's words interrupted Jack's thoughts.

"Hurry up, or the food will get cold." As she spoke, a sweet smile hung on her face, confirming that she didn't care about Jack's previous action.

Seeing her expression, Jack felt even sadder.

Sonia, on the other hand, although she knew nothing about the situation of their relationship, she had been observing Jack's previous actions.

Even if she didn't know what happened between them, she was sure that Patricia didn't like Jack as much as he thought.

Judging from Patricia's attitude, Sonia could tell at a glance. She suddenly saw a ray of hope. She felt that there was a chance for her to get together with Jack.

Although Patricia didn't seem to be bothered, there was a little bitterness in her smile.

How could she not know what Jack was doing? She knew the reason for his actions.

Jack was worried about their relationship and decided to test her.

But she couldn't pretend that everything was alright when it wasn't.

A gloomy shadow was cast on her beautiful eyes.

At that moment, the three of them sharing the table were having different thoughts. An awkward silence prevailed in their midst.

After dinner, Sonia said goodbye to them and left quickly, while Jack drove Patricia back to her apartment.

When Patricia got out of the car, Jack opened his mouth to say something to her but for some reason he hesitated.

Seeing his expression, a faint smile appeared on Patricia's face. She said in a low voice, "Jack, what do you want to say? Just say it."

"I..." Just as Jack was about to speak, he suddenly paused and his words were stuck in his throat.

At that moment, Jack was very confused and didn't know what to do. He hoped he could get an answer from Patricia, but her performance today seemed to have given him a clear hint.

Noticing Jack's hesitation, Patricia smiled and said gently, "Jack, if you have something to say, just say it. You don't need to hesitate." As she said those words, she smiled and waited for him.

Hearing her words, Jack took a deep breath, but when he was about to say something, he suddenly became hesitant again. He sighed and shook his head. "Nothing. Go back and have a good rest."

Patricia nodded at Jack and smiled. As a matter of fact, she knew what Jack wanted to ask her, but since he couldn't talk she wasn't sure if she should take the initiative.

"Drive safe."

After she said that, they both stared at each other for a long period, as if they were waiting for the other to say something.

After some time, Jack smiled at her, started the car and drove off.

Seeing Jack leave, Patricia couldn't help but sigh. Just then, a figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

Seeing Fred's gentle face, she understood what he was here for.

"Miss Sampson, sorry to disturb you at this late hour," Fred said with a calm look.

Patricia smiled faintly and nodded. She then said, "Mr. White, why are you here?"

"I won't beat around the bush. Have you considered what I said to you before, Miss Sampson?" Fred's tone was gentle as he spoke. "Let's talk somewhere else."

Patricia nodded slightly and followed him to a coffee shop nearby.

As soon as she sat down, Fred didn't waste time and spoke straightforwardly.

"Miss Sampson, I still hope you can leave Jack," Fred said with a low voice.

There was no trace of surprise on Patricia's face after hearing Fred's words.

"Mr. White, I think you have to talk to Jack," Patricia said indifferently.

She knew the whole situation, but the problem was how to deal with it.

Jack's action today made her realize that he was hurt due to the situation of their relationship. He felt confused and didn't know what to do.

"I know that Jack is stubborn, but this is something that will only work if you tell him yourself," Fred said as he smiled gently at her.

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Hearing him say this, Patricia was a little surprised in her heart. From seeing the look in Fred's eyes, she knew where he was coming from and why he wanted her to have a chat with Jack.

She knew that there was some plausibility in Fred's words; she actually might be the only person who could talk Jack out of things.

In fact, she was the only one who could make Jack and Kareem stop pursuing her.

"I..." For a moment there, she had no idea what to say to Fred.

There was a faint smile on Fred's face as he said in a hushed voice, "Miss Sampson, you know what I mean very well. Last time, I thought I made it very clear to you that you are not worthy of Jack. Please, if you still care about him, leave him in peace so that he can move forward into the bright future all laid out in front of him."

Seeing the look on Fred's face, Patricia could only sigh slightly, a bitter smile on her face. She stared straight into his eyes, feeling sad.

There was a hole inside her chest. She could remember the look of disgust from everyone every time she went out as if she was some sort of plague. This made her feel very empty inside.

Smiling faintly, a trace of sadness flashed across her eyes as she said, "I'll just see where we go from here. If the fates have it all lined up that we aren't meant to be together, then we obviously will give up trying." As she was saying this, a bitter smile appeared on her face.

Hearing her say this, Fred nodded his head slightly. Since these were her words, he believed her.

She had made herself very clear. She would by no means force Jack to stop pestering her, but if Jack wanted to give up on her, she wouldn't be standing in his way.

"Okay, I see now. Thank you for understanding, Miss Sampson."

Without answering Fred, Patricia could only shake her head back and forth slightly.

After their conversation, Patricia and Fred separated and went in different directions.

When she got back to the apartment, she was going over in her mind what she and Fred had discussed earlier. She was feeling so despondent over things that she could not help but sigh over and over again. She lay down in bed, but try as she might to fall asleep, her efforts were all in vain.

Patricia could tell from Jack's strange behavior today that something was on his mind. He must have known ahead of time her answer and wanted to talk things over with her, but for some reason or another, something must've stopped him.

However... Patricia had no idea how to go about initiating the talk with Jack or even how to deal with their relationship.

Around the time of Jack's last drunken outburst, he made clear to her what was on his mind, but she did not share her innermost thoughts with him, which must've created some sort of misunderstanding between them.

"What should I do next?"

At this time, Patricia was very confused and had no clue how to go about things. Her heart was heavy and she could only bite down on her lower lip heavily as these thoughts tormented her.

The last thing she wanted to do was hurt Jack, but at some point, there was little else she could do about it.

But with Kareem on the other hand, she always took things as they were and knew that she had to be clear to him right from the start.

But things were different with Jack. She was really clueless about how to handle things with him. He liked her a lot more than she liked him.

Maybe it was her fault that she didn't like him enough.

In fact, from the beginning of their relationship, she always treated Jack like he was her best friend. Deep in her heart, she knew he was a good man and should be with someone who cherished and loved him back.

Someone other than her.

Patricia never saw herself as Jack's girlfriend. Jack had done a lot for her and she was greatly moved by him, which was the only reason why she was doing everything she could to not let him down.

"It appears that I was wrong. I was so very wrong." A bitter smile popped up on her pink lips at this time. She peered up at the ceiling, feeling very confused and not knowing what to do now that things looked so dire.

Maybe what Fred had been trying to drill into her head this whole time was finally becoming more apparent. Patricia was standing in Jack's way. She was an obstacle to his bright future. He should look forward to his bright future ahead of him and be with a woman who both cherished and loved him.

Thinking about this, Patricia couldn't help but inhale deeply, feeling very helpless.

All of a sudden, a teardrop appeared out of the corner of her eyes.

She felt that Jack, Zac, and Kareem were people not from the same world as her. She shouldn't be involved with them at all. What happened in the past should remain in the past and such things like fantasies should only be a fleeting thought. There was nothing she could do when tears started forming in her eyes.

Perhaps she should put an end to all her relationships with these three men, or else things could take a turn for the worse soon.

At that very moment, she exhaled deeply as if she was breathing out all the negative emotions that were buried in her heart. Staring up at the ceiling, her clear eyes hardened.

"That should be it." On her face was a determined look.

It was only until this moment did she finally realize what it was that she was supposed to do and resolutely made up her mind.

The next day right when she woke up, she called Jack. This time, she would make it clear to him.

After talking to Patricia over the phone, Jack was, of course, very surprised and excited. He hurried over to her apartment right away.

However, the joy in Jack's eyes immediately faded away when he got to her place and saw just how indifferent Patricia looked.

Jack knew right away what this look meant. She obviously wanted to have a talk with him.

"Patricia..." Jack was still feeling a little excited. He gave her a nervous look and bit down on his lower lip. He had been very apprehensive about this day. Now that it finally came, he had no choice but to face facts.

"Jack, you must listen to me. I know these words will make you feel very depressed, but there is no going around it, I must really tell you." With a determined look on her face, Patricia said this in a plain voice.

All of a sudden, Jack was feeling slightly shocked. He turned his eyes to look straight at her, gulped nervously, and immediately spoke to stop her from saying more.

"Why are you looking so serious? There's no need to say it now if you don't really mean it. We've got plenty of time to go over these things."

Hearing him say this, Patricia could only shake her head back and forth. As she smiled gently, she said in a near-whisper, "No, it's better to be clear right from the beginning. Let's just get it over with."

When he heard her words, Jack was startled for a moment there. He looked over at her with disbelief in his eyes.

Seeing the look he was giving her, Patricia drew in a deep breath and gave him an indifferent look. She looked very determined as if nothing could make her change her mind. She said in a barely audible voice, "Jack, I think you have an idea of what I'm going to tell you. You just don't want me to break things off so soon."

"Patricia..." There was little Jack could do but call out to her in a low voice. He looked very downcast. This was not something he wanted to hear from her.

But Patricia had already made up her mind.

"Jack, we should go our separate ways. You are just hurting yourself by continuing to hold onto this relationship." With her face devoid of emotion, Patricia gave Jack a tender look, with a concern that could only come from a friend.

[Chapter 374 You Know I](#)

Patricia finally understood that she only saw Jack as her best friend.

Perhaps, the only way for things to get back to normal was for them to return back to their original friendship.

"Why did you say that? I thought things were going well between us." There was bewilderment on Jack's face. He walked up to Patricia and grabbed her wrist. He wasn't expecting those words from her.

Hearing his words, Patricia couldn't help frowning. She pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "Jack, I think you have always noticed it too. Then why are you still deceiving yourself?" As soon as she finished speaking, Patricia looked at Jack's eyes with a gaze full of sadness.

She wasn't happy seeing the way things were and she didn't want Jack to go on like this. It was a toxic relationship and it would only hurt him.

"No, I didn't notice anything." Jack shook his head several times and his face brimmed with depression. He stared at Patricia, hoping that she could take back what she had just said.

But to his disappointment, her eyes were resolutely firm. She had made up her mind and there was no turning back.

"Patricia, why can't you give me a chance?" Jack bit his lower lip and lowered his head in depression.

Hearing his words, a trace of sadness flashed through Patricia's eyes. She raised her chin slightly, took a deep breath, and said firmly, "I've given us a chance, Jack. It's just that I discovered we are not suitable for each other. You have a bright future ahead of you, and I have my life. I don't think we should force

something that's not meant to be. We'll only end up wasting each other's time."

Jack was stunned. He couldn't help looking at Patricia in confusion. There was a great turmoil in his deep eyes. He quickly reached out and shook her shoulders.

"Did my family say something to you? That must be the case. They have always wanted to split our relationship." As he spoke, a trace of resentment flashed through his eyes as they turned red.

"No, Jack, your parents are right. They have always been right. We are really not good for each other. You know I don't love you the way you want me to and that's why you tested me with Sonia," Patricia said with a light voice.

She thought this might be the best way to make him acknowledge the truth of the situation.

Jack's eyes widened as he looked at her in disbelief. He then said slowly, "You knew? Are you angry with me because of that? Is that why you don't want to be with me anymore?"

"No, Jack. That's not it. How else am I going to explain it to you?" Patricia gave a helpless sigh immediately after she finished speaking.

She felt that no words would be able to express her mind to Jack.

Of course, Jack knew what she meant. But why was he afraid to face the truth?

"Jack, you know it clearly. Why are you hiding from the truth?" There was a sad expression on Patricia's face as she spoke.

"I..." Jack wanted to say something but he hesitated. He lowered his head dejectedly and slowly loosened his grip from Patricia's shoulders.

They both stared at each other as an awkward silence wafted the air.

After a while, Jack squeezed out a painful smile. He looked at Patricia and said in a low voice, "Okay, I know what you mean. I won't bother you anymore." As soon as Jack finished speaking, he turned around and left without hesitation.

Seeing his departing figure, a bitter smile hung on Patricia's lips. Her heart was full of depression. She could only sigh helplessly.

It wasn't until this moment that she realized how much her words had hurt Jack.

But she knew that she made the right decision.

After Jack left, Patricia drove down to the company. When she arrived at the company, her mood had

become extremely terrible and dispirited.

Even after seeing her mood, the manager still tried to make things difficult for her. Fortunately, Naylor called her and she was able to escape from his clutches.

When she came to Naylor's office, she saw him brimming with a smile and couldn't help being suspicious.

She was just an assistant after all. Why would he need her in his office? Patricia felt confused.

Naylor remained calm and maintained his smile even after seeing her vigilant expression. He gave a light cough and handed the document in his hand to her. He then said, "This is the information about the cooperation between our company and the Reynolds Group. I need you to send it to Mr. Reynolds's office."

Patricia couldn't help frowning. There was a trace of depression on her face. She looked at Naylor in confusion and murmured, "But, Mr. Naylor..."

There were a lot of people who were more suitable for this task but Naylor chose to send her, which made Patricia suspect his intention.

"Don't look at me like that. Just do it." There was a trace of reluctance in Naylor's voice as he spoke. He was like the one who was being forced in this matter.

Hearing his words, Patricia figured the whole situation.

This must be Zac's doing.

"Okay, I'll go now." A surge of anger flashed through Patricia's eyes. Knowing that Zac was responsible for this, she was angry and couldn't wait to scold him.

What was he up to? Why would he act like this?

This would only make people misunderstand their relationship.

Just the thought of this made her pissed. She bit her lower lip and gritted her teeth in anger. She wished she could rush up to Zac and ask him in his face.

Noticing her expression, Naylor was secretly delighted. He felt his plan was a smart one and thought he just did Zac a big favor.

When Patricia arrived at the Reynolds Group, all the employees were surprised to see her.

Patricia didn't pay attention to them. Right now, all she wanted was to make things clear to Zac.

When she arrived at Zac's office, she pushed the door open in an aggressive manner. To her surprise, she saw Zac, Johnny, and Kareem inside. They seemed to be in the middle of a discussion.

At that moment, the anger on her face disappeared instantly. Seeing the pairs of eyes flashing towards her direction, she felt embarrassed. She gave them an awkward smile and closed the door gently.

She felt like blaming the secretary for not informing her of their presence but she knew she wasn't in the position to do so. She was so furious that she didn't pay any attention to the secretary. Whose fault was it if not hers?

Just as she was about to turn and leave, the door of the office was suddenly opened. The next moment, Johnny walked out and glared at her angrily.

[Chapter 375 Making My Stance Clear](#)

Seeing the look Johnny was giving her, Patricia could only frown and her face was filled with despondency. She really didn't expect things to turn out this way.

Before she could wrap her mind around what was going on, Zac and Kareem made their way out and said Patricia's name at the very same time.

All of a sudden, Patricia was feeling very strange inside. She pursed her lips tightly and drew in a deep breath.

The day had finally come when she would confront Zac and Kareem about leaving her alone.

In the next moment, while smiling faintly, Patricia quickly turned around and gave these two men a cold look.

When they both saw the look in her eyes, the two of them started to frown. They stood there, feeling very uneasy. They noticed something about Patricia was different today.

Seeing the determined look in her eyes, Zac bit down on his lower lip, perplexed. He was afraid this day had finally come.

"Mr. Reynolds, these are the papers my boss asked me to deliver to you," Patricia stated in a businesslike tone and gave Zac a polite look with no emotion on her face.

Seeing the look she was giving Zac, Kareem, who was standing to the side, chuckled to himself. He felt that his chances with Patricia had grown that much greater.

However, Zac was thinking differently. There was something off about Patricia today. He was sure that things were more complicated than how they appeared on the surface.

After looking through the documents, Zac hurried to hand them back to Patricia. Feeling disconcerted about things, a trace of uneasiness flashed across his cold features. He was feeling very uneasy in his heart, and the more he saw the look Patricia was giving him, the more unsettled he felt over matters.

"I've looked through it. I saw nothing wrong with it," Zac said in a light voice. But when his eyes met Patricia's gaze, he could not help but feel frightened.

Hearing him say this, there was a faint smile on Patricia's face. Then she grabbed the documents, looked over coldly at Zac and Kareem, and said in a hushed voice, "Alright, now we all need to have a talk."

As soon as she said this, Zac and Kareem started to frown and turned to look at her, clearly confused.

Before they knew it, Patricia coughed slightly, looking very serious. She fixed her eyes on Zac and Kareem and enunciated, "It is my hope that the two of you can leave me alone from this point on. I can never be with any of you, so you don't need to keep fighting amongst yourselves anymore."

Having heard this, the two of them were startled. They turned to look at Patricia with disbelief in their eyes and couldn't believe their ears.

What kind of nonsense was she talking about?

At this time, Zac and Kareem gulped nervously and gave Patricia a confused look. Their faces were very sad and they looked like they didn't know what to say next.

"What? Do you really think I'm joking around?" With a frown on her face, Patricia glared at the two men coldly.

Hearing her say this, the both of them recovered and turned to give her anxious looks. Little did they expect things to turn out this way all of a sudden.

"Patricia, what do you mean?" in a gentle voice, Kareem asked as he looked straight into her eyes while smiling at the same time.

Hearing his words, there was a frown on Patricia's face as she said in a gentle voice, "Kareem, does it look like I'm joking here? Don't take this lightly. I mean every word I just said." As soon as she said this, Patricia gave him a cold look with her face devoid of any expression on it.

Seeing the firm look in her eyes, Zac bit down on his lower lip. He inhaled deeply and said in a light voice, "Patricia, are you being serious?"

"Yes, I am very serious. I hate my life right now. I don't want to go on living like this anymore. I hope you two can stay away from me. I just want to live my life in peace. There's nothing else I want more," Patricia said in a cold voice. She appeared very calm as she said this.

She hated all this chaos and was growing tired of having to deal with it on a daily basis. She really wanted to put a stop to things. It was her wish to live a normal life without any further disturbances.

Seeing the determined look on her face, Zac snorted. Smiling at her bitterly, he whispered, "It appears that you have already made up your mind."

"Yes," Patricia said in a firm voice.

Seeing Patricia acting in this way, Kareem appeared very excited as he went up to Patricia and looked at her with disbelief in his eyes. He was shaking his head back and forth, unable to believe her words.

"No, it can't be true. You don't mean that."

"Kareem, I've been trying to get through to you this entire time. I hope that you can leave me alone from now on." As soon as she said this, she turned on her heels and left with no further word.

As Patricia was leaving, she happened to see Johnny by the door. Seeing the look on his face, she knew that he must be worried about Zac and Kareem, which must be the reason why he came back.

Johnny was still angry with Patricia. Apparently, he didn't like her very much.

While smiling faintly, Patricia left quietly, not saying a word. Ignoring the look Johnny was giving her, she held the documents in her hand and left.

However, Johnny was still concerned for his sons' welfare, so he followed behind her to the parking lot.

Feeling helpless, Patricia turned her head and said in a near-whisper in Johnny's direction, "Mr. Reynolds, if something is on your mind, just say it. Stop sneaking around like a common thief in the night."

"You..."

Seeing the look Johnny was giving her, Patricia knew what was on the edge of his tongue.

"I just made myself clear to Zac and Kareem. You can be at ease now," Patricia said in a cold voice and gave Johnny a frosty look.

Hearing her say this, Johnny looked at her from top to bottom doubtfully and asked, "Are you for real?"

Patricia sneered at his lack of faith in her and turned to give Johnny a serious look. She said in a hushed tone, "Whether you believe me or not, I have done exactly what you told me to do." As soon as she said this, Patricia took out her car key, started the vehicle, and drove off into the distance.

To Johnny's face, Patricia felt that she had no more words for him.

In regards to Zac and Kareem, Patricia believed that she had made herself clear to the both of them. Now, all that she could hope for was for the two men to completely give up on her now.

After departing from the Reynolds Group, Patricia came back to the company and quickly turned in the documents to Naylor.

Seeing the expression on her face, Naylor turned to her to ask, "How are you doing? Did you and Zac fight again?"

"No, I just made myself clear to him," Patricia said in an indifferent voice and gave Naylor a cold look.

However, according to Naylor, things appeared different.

"What happened to the two of them?" Naylor turned to give her a curious look.

[Chapter 376 A Calm Zac](#)

"It's nothing. Nothing is going on between us," Patricia slowly enunciated in a hushed voice, trying to make it clear to Naylor that Zac and she were not involved at all.

Hearing Patricia say this, Naylor was startled. He turned to look at her and asked, "What? Really? You don't want to be together with Zac? But he's an excellent man. You're just going to let him go just like that?"

Patricia sneered. "And why can't I do that?" There was a determined look on her face.

Seeing the look on her face, Naylor was a little surprised. He could tell just from the dead-set expression in her eyes that she meant what she said.

"But the two of you..."

"I've already said that we are not involved at all. Please don't mention Zac in front of me again!" Saying this in a firm voice, Patricia looked right into Naylor's eyes with her sharp ones.

Hearing her say this, Naylor nodded and looked at her up and down. He released a long sigh and said in a gloomy voice, "Such a pity. Zac really does love you wholeheartedly."

Patricia didn't take Naylor's words seriously at all. No matter how much affection Zac showed her, she could care less.

But now hearing what Naylor had just said, she presumed that he knew Zac and that they were friends.

"Even though Zac helped me get this job, if you no longer think of me as a capable employee, you can

just say it straight to my face," Patricia said coldly, looking straight into Naylor's eyes, with a very frosty expression on her face.

Naylor laughed out loud and said, "Don't worry about it. I only agreed to let you work here because it's true that I do indeed think you're a capable woman. That's what I look for in every single employee of mine, or else I wouldn't have hired you."

Patricia somehow felt that his words carried with it some other meaning. However, she put it to the back of her mind and didn't take it seriously at all.

"Then I'll go now." While smiling politely, Patricia turned on her heels and left.

Seeing her receding back, Naylor shrugged his shoulders and muttered, "Zac, I can't believe that you've fallen for such a tough woman."

Naylor could tell right away that Patricia was as bad-tempered as Zac.

However, to Naylor, this was what made things more interesting. He wanted to see what would happen to them next.

As soon as she got back to her department, Patricia went back to work and immersed herself in her job. It was not until the workday was over that she finally raised her head and stretched her limbs.

Seeing that all her colleagues were gone, Patricia quickly packed her things and left also. She drove to the grocery store to stock up on some items and headed back to the apartment to cook dinner. After dinner, she washed up, sat herself down on the sofa, and watched some TV.

The night went on in this way very quietly. Everything seemed to have gone back to normal with no other disturbances to distract her.

Perhaps this was too good to be true, which made her suspect if any of this was actually real or not.

But this was indeed what she had been longing for all along.

For the next several days, her life resumed its quietness. It made it seem like Zac, Kareem, and Jack had never entered her life in the first place. Patricia's life pretty much went back to normal.

It was back to business as usual as if nothing unpleasant had occurred and she had never met these three men.

But such a quiet life could only last for less than two weeks. Everything took a drastic turn when she met Anika Curtis.

At Naylor's request, Patricia reluctantly went to the Reynolds Group to deliver some document.

Perhaps because she hadn't shown her face there in such a long time that all the employees of the Reynolds Group turned to look at her with strange expressions on their faces.

Though Patricia ignored their strange looks, she could not help but feel a bit of shock ripple through her heart.

She had an inkling that something had happened. Why else would they stare at her with those eyes?

Once she got to Zac's office, she knocked on the door in a polite manner. When she was about to walk in, the door suddenly burst open. A woman dressed in a khaki windbreaker with red curly hair and red lips was standing in the doorway.

Patricia couldn't help but stare at the woman in front of her. She had a feeling that the woman must be a model.

"Hey, lady. What are you staring at? Are you attracted to me?" The woman cocked her eyebrows while smiling at Patricia. She looked both confident and beautiful.

In all honesty, Patricia was feeling really entranced by her beauty. It was her first time having laid eyes on such a beautiful woman. In comparison, Patricia didn't feel as beautiful.

After the woman walked out of the office and was on her way, Patricia finally recovered and could hear Zac's secretary calling after her.

"Miss Curtis?" Patricia was shocked. She was familiar with the name. The Curtis family was renowned in these parts and she had previously heard of Anika Curtis, who was said to be extremely beautiful.

The rumors were all true. Patricia had seen Anika for the first time today and the latter was indeed a very beautiful woman.

At the very next moment, Patricia regained her senses and recalled the reason why she was in the Reynolds Group today. She quickly retracted her gaze and made her way inside Zac's office with a cold face.

"Mr. Reynolds, here's the document my boss asked me to deliver to you," Patricia said in a polite voice devoid of any emotion.

Hearing her say this, Zac kept right on working. He just motioned with his hand for Patricia to leave the document on the table.

As soon as she set the document down, Zac picked it up and read it carefully, completely ignoring Patricia who was waiting patiently on the side.

Seeing him act in this way, Patricia pursed her lips tightly, feeling a little uncomfortable. If this were Jack or Kareem, she wouldn't be feeling this way.

It'd been almost two weeks since they'd last seen each other. Patricia thought that Zac would be pretty happy to see her, or at least when she came into the room, he would care to look into her eyes as she talked.

However, Zac pretty much ignored her as if she was no one important at all.

This made her feel a little unhappy. Why was he acting in this way?

Patricia could only bite down on her lower lip and continue to stare at Zac with her clear eyes.

[Chapter 377 Anika Made Her Entrance](#)

As soon as Patricia realized what she was thinking, she frowned and shook her head. The look on her face showed that she was really depressed.

"What's wrong with me?" Patricia murmured to herself. She wasn't expecting herself to act this way at all. She was humiliated. Didn't she promise herself that she would not get involved with Zac? Why did she still have such an extravagant hope?

Suddenly, Patricia bit her lower lip in confusion. She couldn't believe what was going through her mind.

Zac kept looking at Patricia. From the moment she had walked in, Zac had been watching her from the corner of his eyes. He wanted to know what was going through her mind.

The incident that day and what Patricia said were still crystal clear in Zac's mind.

Zac was ready to do anything to make Patricia comfortable. Even the thought of staying away from Patricia was really hard for him, yet he tried so hard to suppress those feelings.

As soon as Zac saw Patricia today, he couldn't control his feelings anymore. He wanted to walk up to her and embrace her tightly in his arms. Zac couldn't bear the thought of staying away from Patricia for even a moment now.

But Zac knew that he couldn't do that. He couldn't make her feel uncomfortable so he must endure. All Zac could do was to pretend to be focused on his work and steal glances at her.

Unexpectedly, Patricia was attracted to whatever Zac was doing.

When Zac saw the expression on Patricia's face, he grinned. With a smirk he whispered to himself, "It seems that my method is working."

Zac knew that no matter how Patricia acted in front of him, she was in love with him.

Suddenly Zac raised his head slowly and coughed. Then he folded the document and was about to talk to Patricia when the door of the office suddenly opened. Anika walked in as if she owned the place. She smiled brightly at them.

"Zac, didn't you promise me that you would have lunch with me? Now that I'm hungry, you're here. Let's go!" said Anika eloquently. She was obviously the persuasive type.

If she was to persuade Patricia instead of Zac, Patricia would've given up a very long time ago. But Zac was different. He knew exactly what Anika had planned.

"Anika, you're not a child. Can't you go by yourself?" asked Zac rudely. Then he glared at Anika unpleasantly.

"I want to go with you." Anika pouted as she walked towards Zac quickly, and linked her arms to his.

When Patricia heard their conversation, she lowered her head and frowned. She wanted to disappear but walking out would be even weirder. She felt jealous.

Patricia was hurt when she saw Zac giving his attention to Anika instead of her. Patricia took a deep breath in order to suppress the sadness in her heart.

"Mr. Reynolds, is there something wrong with the document?" asked Patricia and smiled politely at Zac. She wanted to imply that they had been discussing business all along.

To this, Zac frowned and sighed deeply. If Anika was not in the room, he would've had a very nice conversation with Patricia. He couldn't help it now.

"No, there is no problem with the document," said Zac and then gestured to Patricia to take the document away. As soon as she came close to him, he hesitated a bit and then handed her the document.

Patricia's hands lingered a bit before Zac handed the document to her. Then she nodded and turned around to leave, without saying anything.

Just as Patricia was about to walk out of the office, Anika stopped her.

Patricia felt suspicious. She didn't know what was going on and in order to hide her feelings towards Anika, she stared at her calmly and smiled.

"Miss Curtis, what can I do for you?"

"Nothing. Would you like to have lunch with me? Zac is really busy. You can accompany me," said Anika

innocently. She seemed really charming at that moment. Her dimples popped out when she talked.

Patricia suddenly nodded and smiled at Anika.

It was just a meal. No big deal.

When Zac saw Patricia nodding, he bit his lower lip and put his head down. He was worried that Patricia would soon fall into Anika's trap.

"What's wrong? Zac, are you worried about something? Honestly, there is nothing to be afraid of. I won't eat her. After all, she is your ex-wife," said Anika happily as she came close to Zac.

Patricia couldn't hear what Anika had said to Zac so she just looked away.

She did feel jealous when she saw Anika getting too close to Zac. Although Patricia felt uncomfortable and wanted to push Anika yet she more wanted to run away.

Patricia didn't know the reason why she was so jealous of all the women who tried getting close to Zac.

Anika suddenly smiled as she saw the expression on Patricia's face. She let go of Zac's arm and waved at Patricia. Then she walked towards her and linked her arms to Patricia's. They both walked away.

At that moment, Patricia realized what she had agreed to.

She suddenly remembered all the appointments she had this afternoon. She couldn't eat lunch with Anika when she was so busy.

"Miss Curtis..."

"Don't take back your word. You promised me!" complained Anika as she didn't want to let Patricia go.

Patricia looked at her and sighed helplessly. She had no choice but to have lunch with her. After all, she had promised Anika and she wasn't the type to break her promises.

After she had reported to Naylor and asked for approval from her manager, Patricia could finally have lunch with Anika.

However, Patricia soon found out that Anika's intention was not to eat with her, but to actually eat her alive. From the time they sat down, Anika had been staring at Patricia. She did seem curious about something.

"Miss Curtis..." Noticing the strange light from the other side, Patricia couldn't help swallowing. She looked away from Anika's eyes unconsciously, feeling that the other side's eyes were somewhat full of disgust.

"Don't be so surprised. I just want to take a good look at you. I want to know exactly what kind of woman Zac really likes," said Anika casually, as if she didn't care about anything at all.

When Patricia heard that, she was confused. She looked at Anika suspiciously because Patricia had not expected Anika to say something like this.

[Chapter 378 Leave Him Alone](#)

Anika knew who Patricia was. Patricia, for her part, had seen how close and familiar the woman acted with Zac, as if they were...

"Don't look at me like this. I can already guess what you're thinking. We were together before, but we had different paths to follow, so we broke up."

Hearing this, Patricia could only nod as a strange feeling slowly washed over her. Something told her that there was something else Anika wanted.

"I..." Before she could string her thoughts to coherence, Anika had started to speak again.

"I think you're a smart woman, Miss Sampson. So I'll cut to the chase." Her voice reflected the resolution in her face— almost stern and commanding, as if she would never accept an answer she didn't like.

Patricia was taken aback by her words. She stared at Anika, recognizing that this was her true face.

The woman raised a perfectly curved brow and said in a low voice, "My request is very simple. I just want you to stop pestering Zac."

Anika's words made Patricia's face twist into a frown, her irritation rising at her rudeness.

Anika did not seem to be fazed in the slightest by the change in her expression. A small smile curved on her lips, and she said, "I know it might sound insulting, but it was pretty obvious that you and Zac also have a shared past. I don't think it would be a good idea to keep being close to him. You're already separated, so just leave him alone and find yourself someone else."

Patricia never would have thought that such delicate eyes could look at her with such sharpness. Anika clearly thought of her as an enemy.

"And I also know that hearing this might make you feel upset, but I had to say it. Whatever you and Zac had belongs to the past, and it has no future. You would be doing yourself a favor in letting him go."

Patricia's eyes widened at the sheer audacity of this woman to tell her what to do. She looked straight at Anika, knowing that there was something else she hadn't said.

"Miss Curtis, you want to be with Zac, right?" The words had already fled from her lips before she could

think about it.

The question was answered with a burst of laughter from Anika. She laughed freely, like she was not the least bit embarrassed at having been found out.

"That's correct. I came back from abroad for him. What came between us in the past had already been resolved. You understand what I mean, right, Miss Sampson?" The corners of her lips turned into a self-satisfied smile, her eyes revealing traces of sarcasm.

Patricia understood exactly what she meant. Anika didn't think she was good enough for a man of Zac's position, which was why they went their separate ways.

"Well, that's all I wanted to say, Miss Sampson. If you're as smart as I think you are, you'd make the right choice. I hope you don't disappoint me," Anika said, her tone expectant and final.

With that, she turned around and left, giving Patricia no chance to speak.

Patricia watched as she walked away and couldn't help give out a small sigh. Her hand unthinkingly went to her chest as a heavy, oppressive feeling bore down on her.

She had to take several deep breaths before the knot loosened, and she felt normal again. She mustered a smile as Anika's figure disappeared in the distance.

"I..."

Patricia had known that her feelings were starting to betray her. Perhaps she had never lost them in the first place. And now, things had turned out like this.

"What do I do now?" She felt more lost and confused than ever. Traces of her turmoil lined her face as her eyes became cloudy.

Patricia had already made her choice a long time ago. She chose to separate from Zac, and there was no logical reason for them to be together again. Anika came like a double warning— the woman loved Zac, and she came to tell Patricia not to get in her way because of Zac's lingering feelings for her, but Anika had also come as a reminder. Patricia was teetering dangerously close to a boundary she should never cross.

But Anika's concerns were misplaced. Patricia had already drawn a clear line between her and Zac, and she would never go back to him.

Still, even after having made up her mind, a growing uneasiness refused to dissipate in her heart.

"Forget it. I don't have to do anything. It doesn't concern me." A rueful smile found its way to her lips and she shook her head, turning to leave.

Back at the company, Naylor had been eagerly waiting for gossip, but the look on Patricia's face made his words freeze on his tongue.

Patricia returned to her department and threw herself into work, wanting to draw her thoughts away from the tightness in her chest. Her spiteful manager was the same as usual, deliberately pushing more tasks her way.

Her colleagues' eyes went to her with pity, but no one dared to help.

Patricia felt their sorry gazes on her and understood their wordless sympathy. All of them knew that if they chose to help, they would be only adding fuel to the flames.

She sighed on her desk and plowed through the rest of her paperwork.

It took an entire afternoon for Patricia to finish the last document, her muscles straining from what had seemed to be an endless pile of tasks. She stood up and stretched, her body breathing in relief at last. She could finally go home. Gathering her things, Patricia headed to the parking lot, where she found Zac waiting.

He looked as if he had been there for some time now, a cigarette lit between his fingers. Her earlier encounter with Anika came to mind, and Patricia frowned.

She didn't have anything to say to Zac, so she decided to ignore him. Lowering her eyes, she kept walking, passing him by without another glance.

But of course, Zac wasn't going to let her escape so easily. "You think you can just run away from me forever?" he said in a voice that poorly concealed his anger. His deep eyes were fixed on her as the cigarette kept burning in his hand.

Patricia bit her lip and turned her back, not knowing what to say to him. She knew that anything she said would only make things worse. Neither of them was in the right state of mind for a calm, mature conversation.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Why won't you look at me? Are you feeling guilty? Is that it?" He spat out each word. The cigarette had burned itself to its stub between his fingers, and he threw it on the ground, stamping on the flame with his foot.

Five or six more burnt stumps were scattered across the floor from where Zac stood.

[Chapter 379 I've Heard Enough](#)

Hearing him say this, Patricia bit down heavily on her lower lip and did not dare say a word. Scared that if she turned around and met his gaze, things would no longer be so simple, so she turned her back to him.

Seeing that she was avoiding his gaze, Zac was enraged. He glared his eyes at her and quickly made his way up to her.

"Patricia, I don't know what is going through that mind of yours, but there is one thing you need to know. You will never be rid of me," Zac said in a commanding voice.

As Zac was saying this, he slowly opened his arms and grabbed Patricia's wrists tightly.

"I don't know what your exact thoughts are, but this much I can tell you: that no matter what you think of me, I won't be giving up anytime soon. You are my woman, and nobody can take you away from me. Not now or ever," Zac said.

Perhaps if this was the past, Patricia would have been overjoyed to hear those words. But now, things were different. Feeling dazed, Patricia had no idea how to go about things. To her thinking right now, these words carried with it a touch of venom.

If she let them seep in, she was scared that it would be impossible for her to continue avoiding him and she would lose herself in the process.

This was not what Patricia wanted. She wanted none of this. The only thing she wanted was to live simply without any outside disturbances.

"Patricia, you must give me an answer." Seeing that she was still silent, Zac became anxious and could only bite down on his lower lip nervously.

Hearing his words, Patricia was startled. Her clear eyes opened wider.

"I've had enough Zac. You have to stop with this. I thought I had made myself very clear that day. It's best if we stay away from each other. There's no other way." Patricia said this in a light voice as if she could care less about him, but only she knew her real feelings for him in her heart.

Hearing her words, Zac shook his head back and forth adamantly, refusing to back down. He bit down on his lower lip tightly and stared straight at her back with his deep-set eyes. He grasped her even tighter, unwilling to let her go just yet.

"No, you're lying, Patricia. I know you have feelings for me. It's obvious to me. I can see it, and I can feel it too," Zac said in an excited voice.

'Why is she not being honest about her feelings for me?

Why doesn't she think that I could make her happy? Why doesn't she have faith in me?'

"No, I mean what I said. We are no longer young. We need a more mature outlook on relationships now.

You have to be reasonable about things," Patricia said lightly while looking helpless at the same time.

Hearing her say this, Zac was a little shocked. His deep-seated eyes widened in their sockets and he shook his head back and forth. There was no way he could believe her words.

Their relationship had lasted for so many years. Could she so easily break things off now?

Could she really be so unfeeling towards him? Did she really not love him anymore?

No, this was not something he could easily swallow.

"Patricia, let me know now, did you really change your mind about us and feel nothing for me?" Zac asked with emotion in his voice, his lips trembling out of excitement.

As soon as she heard this, Patricia's clear eyes looked slightly shocked, but it was only for a moment before she fully recovered. She quickly defaulted to her usual cold look, drew in a deep breath, and finally was able to suppress the bitterness in her heart. Then she enunciated calmly word by word, "Yes, it's true. I don't have any feelings for you."

After she said this, Patricia bit down on her lower lip, trying to hide what she was truly feeling. Zac shook his head back and forth, unwilling to believe her words. He stared straight at the back of her head with his heart filled with despondency.

"No, you are lying to me. None of this is true," Zac said, not believing her words for one bit. He didn't want to believe her at all.

Hearing him say that, Patricia didn't know how to answer him and felt very sad in her heart.

But Patricia had decided to squash all her feelings for him in her heart. She had to make him stop pursuing her, or else things would not have a good ending.

While smiling faintly, she inhaled deeply and said in a gentle voice, "I've heard enough, Zac. We're finally over. So stop bothering me this instant."

Hearing her say this, Zac was quite startled and was too shocked to form a proper response. He was feeling very down over the way things had turned out. He focused his deep eyes at the back of Patricia's head, willing her to change her mind.

Zac was too scared to actually look at her face. If the look she gave him was cold, Zac knew it would only be a matter of time before he broke down crying.

Noticing Zac's quivering body, Patricia was quite surprised. She didn't expect Zac would have this sort of reaction because of what she had said just now.

Was she such an important figure in his life?

Patricia couldn't help but ask herself this question. It made her happy, delighted, and even a little lost. She had no idea what to do next.

But Patricia knew it for a fact: Zac really did love her. She could just tell this every time she looked into his eyes.

But... She really didn't want things to continue going on like this. What they had in the past was over, and now there was even a woman who was better than her in every conceivable way. She was sure that Anika and Zac would be a perfect match.

When Patricia first saw Anika, she felt she, herself, was not worthy enough for Zac. In the past, she believed that she and Zac were the same person, not the lovable type.

But now it appeared that she was seeing things in the wrong light. There was a huge difference between them as if they were two people from different worlds.

She knew that Zac deserved someone worthy of him, and that person was not her.

Thinking things over, she could only bite down on her lower lip out of consternation. She had finally decided to toss her feelings for him to the back of her mind and leave him, but now, when she faced him, she couldn't help but hesitate at this very moment.

She had no idea why things turned out this way, but she was very clear right from the start that she had to sever her ties with Zac. That was the only option she had.

"I've heard enough, Zac. You have such a bright future ahead of you. You must stop getting involved with me." As she was saying this, her voice shook as if the sobs she was trying to suppress were growing more and more uncontrollable.

Hearing her say this, Zac shook his head back and forth, unwilling to believe her words.

"No, there must be something that you're hiding from me. I know Anika must've said something to you to make you change your mind, but none of this matters. My love for you remains and I want to be with you and only you. That is all that matters," Zac said in a domineering voice.

[Chapter 380 I Am Not Worthy Of You](#)

"That's it. I have made myself clear, Zac. Don't force my hand and make me say something to hurt you even more." Patricia couldn't help but raise the volume of her voice. Her heart was overflowing with despondency and sadness was spreading in all parts of her body.

Why was Zac still holding on? Why didn't he just let go of her and just let her be?

She did not deserve his love.

Hearing her say this, Zac was startled for a good time. He looked over at her with his deep-set eyes and sighed heavily.

Zac really couldn't figure it out. He had feelings for her and he knew that she felt the same way about him. But why did she give him that look just now? Why did she shut him out of her life again and again? This was growing very tiresome.

'Why was this?'

Zac couldn't understand Patricia. Until this very moment, he still had no clue what was going through Patricia's mind.

But Patricia wasn't going to give him a chance to figure it out.

Noticing that Zac was slowly loosening his grip around her, Patricia stepped out of his arms. Without saying another word, she separated from him, leaving a gap between them.

During this time, Patricia had come prepared. She stared straight into Zac's eyes, lifted her chin slightly, and her face went back to its usual coldness. Her eyes were frosty that fixated on Zac.

"Zac, I thought I have made myself clear to you. I don't know what is going through that mind of yours, but that's everything I need to say to you. Let go of whatever it is you think we had." As soon as she said this, she turned on her heels without further delay and walked away. She took out her car key, got into the car as quickly as possible, and started the car.

She drove away without looking back once.

Seeing the car disappear into the distance, there was a bitter smile on Zac's face. He hid his face with his hands, and his deep-set eyes became murky with sadness.

"Patricia, why? Why can't you admit that you have feelings for me?" Zac let out a long sigh at that moment.

That was the thing that annoyed him the most. He knew that Patricia had feelings for him, but she clearly was avoiding the issue at all costs.

He had done everything he could to win Patricia over and she was finally starting to turn around, but she... At that instant, Zac felt like his heart was broken into two, and his face was filled with the confusion and sadness he was feeling.

After leaving the company, Patricia bit down on her lip heavily all the way until she could taste blood.

Her clear eyes were overflowing with tears and the world before her blurred into one painful existence.

It was only until she reached the dock did she stop the car. Her once tense body began to relax itself. She sat on the driver's seat, feeling very despondent over things.

"Zac, I'm not worthy of you. Our relationship is no longer a possibility." With her head buried into the steering wheel, her words came out of her mouth unconsciously.

She didn't have such feelings for Kareem and Jack, but she always felt especially confused when she was around Zac.

When she saw Zac and Anika together earlier that day, she thought that they were such a perfect match. They were both very good-looking people who belonged together.

After she met Anika, she really began to feel that she, herself, was not good enough for Zac.

Some time had passed before she finally looked up. She looked around her with tear-stained eyes, not knowing how long she had cried for.

She found herself in a strange and familiar place. It was strange because it was vastly changed from how she remembered it. It was familiar to her because it still smelled the same.

In the past, whenever she was unhappy, she would visit this place to feel the wind on her skin. It was always a belief of hers that the wind could blow away any unhappiness in her heart.

At this very moment, all she wanted to do was sit alone at the dock wrapped up in complete silence and let the sea breeze brush against her face so that it could disperse all the unhappiness in her heart.

After a while, Patricia shivered from the slight chill. She headed back to her vehicle, glanced at the dock with a blank expression on her face, and then drove directly home.

Patricia had no appetite for food. She threw something in the microwave and chewed and swallowed mechanically without tasting anything and watched a show on TV before heading to bed.

Perhaps it was because she had been exposed to the sea breeze for such a long time, but she was feeling a little dizzy when she got to bed and fell asleep soon after.

But she slept very fitfully. She kept kicking off her blankets and turning around, sweat lathered on her forehead.

Seeing her toss and turn like this, Zac could only frown. His watchful face was filled with despondency and sadness. He made his way up to her involuntarily and stretched out a hand to touch her forehead.

His hand pulled back upon coming into contact with her skin. It was hot to the touch. Patricia had caught

a cold. This was probably why she was sleeping so fitfully tonight.

"Patricia, have a good rest." Zac tucked her in and tried soothing her in a soft voice.

Perhaps his gentle voice had a way of calming her down, but soon she was quiet as she continued to sleep. But this only lasted for a moment. Soon after, she began kicking her blankets and rolling around again.

Seeing her disturbed sleep, Zac glared his eyes at her and sighed loudly. He took off his coat, hugged her tightly in his arms, and went to sleep with her like this.

"Forget about blaming me. This is the only way I can think of to help you get a good night's sleep," Zac said in a helpless voice as if he was hesitant to sleep with her, but the smile on his face already said otherwise.

If Zac hadn't followed her and watched her from a distance, he would not have seen her crying in her car. Her tears meant that she still cared for him.

Thinking about this, the smile on his face brightened. He leaned his body over her and gave her a kiss on the forehead. He said, "If you still cared for me, then why did you have to say all those hurtful things to me?" As he said this, Zac became a little angry in his heart. Because of her cruel words, he nearly...

But now, he was certain that Patricia still had feelings for him and cared about him.

He now had a problem and it was how to make her face these feelings she had for him.

"What should I do next?" With a confused expression on his face, Zac turned to look at her with his deep-set eyes.

Unfortunately, this was no easy task. He knew firsthand just how stubborn Patricia could be. The only thing he could do was let her figure things out on her own.

Thinking about this, Zac released a long sigh. He was still clueless about what to do.