

Remarry 751

[Chapter 751 Negotiation](#)

"Patricia, you do not have to worry. Zac has sent me to pick you up," Nicholas said respectfully. He made a gesture of welcome and opened the rear door.

Patricia frowned and looked at Nicholas with suspicion.

"How did Zac know I'm here?" Confused, Patricia took a glance at her watch. She dreaded that if she didn't reach for Lyndsy's aid on time, the latter could be in danger.

Seeing the anxious look on Patricia's face, Nicholas sighed and lowered his head helplessly. "Patricia, I understand you are worried for Lyndsy's safety, but you have to know it is a complicated matter, and Zac will take care of it, so just stay put."

Patricia realized what Nicholas said was indeed true and for the best. Even if she were to go there for Lyndsy, there was no guarantee that she and Lyndsy would be able to make it out safely from that vicious trap.

Hearing this, Patricia frowned unhappily. She pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "What do you mean? Am I an encumbrance?"

Nicholas shook his head in denial as Patricia had misunderstood his words. "No, Patricia, please don't misunderstand me. Boss will deal with the matter; you do not have to worry. He just wants you safe from the danger, which is why I am here."

Patricia took a deep breath. Dejected, she did not know what to do as she pursed her lips and said, "Does Zac really intend to interfere in this matter? But Anika..."

Nicholas was quick to interrupt her as he said, "You do not have to stress yourself regarding this. And besides, we are not sure if Anika will let you go once she gets her hands on you. After all, it is you whom she is after."

Patricia realized what Nicholas had said was reasonable, leaving her with no chance to refute it. She thought hard and concluded that the matter was too complex for her to handle.

Patricia helplessly sighed as she lowered her head and said with a gloomy face, "I know. I'll go back with you now."

She then sat inside the car. As Nicholas drove, Patricia's gaze fixated over the passing scenery outside the car, as there were endless thoughts of worry in her mind.

Although Zac had made up his mind, Patricia was still worried about Lyndsy's safety. She didn't know how her sister was now.

At the same time, in a shabby factory in the suburb where Anita had held Lyndsy captive, she arrogantly tapped her foot and glanced at her watch with a sneer.

She was certain that Patricia would come for Lyndsy's aid. Even if the two did not have the best of relationships, Lyndsy did try her best to get the antidote for Patricia's sake.

That was why Anika dared to do such a thing. But she didn't expect that Patricia hadn't shown up yet.

At first, Anika was thrilled to carry out her horrendous plan to trap Patricia, but because Patricia hadn't shown up, she started getting irritated. She turned to look at Lyndsy, whom she had tied to a pillar.

"Look at poor Lyndsy, all tied and worn out. You tried so hard to get that antidote for Patricia and see how ungrateful she is. She hasn't come to your aid. Tsk tsk." Anika's tone was full of sarcasm and ridicule.

Hearing this, Lyndsy sneered and turned her face away, ignoring Anika.

In Lyndsy's opinion, it was only sensible for Patricia to not come to her rescue. No one in their right mind would want to put their lives in danger for someone as worthless as her.

Besides, even if she had tried her best to get the antidote for Patricia, she did not really do it for Patricia's sake. It was for an agreement that was between Lyndsy herself and Zac.

Keeping this in mind, Lyndsy didn't take Anika's words seriously at all.

Seeing the expression on Lyndsy's face, Anika was furious. She bit her lower lip and glared at Lyndsy. "What's wrong? You know what I said was right, which is why you couldn't contradict it. But then again, it is only reasonable since you were unaware of how ruthless of a person Patricia is behind her facade of innocence."

Anika sneered, full of mockery.

Hearing this, Lyndsy rolled her eyes. She did not want to say anything to her. She knew what Anika was playing at; she wanted to infuriate her and make her despise Patricia.

But did Lyndsy really hate Patricia? In the past, she did hate Patricia, and she even blamed Patricia for the troubles she faced in her life.

But now she realized that it was not Patricia who was at fault, but in reality, it was herself who only blamed others for her problems and did not take accountability for her actions.

Lyndsy understood that the past was in the past, and for her own peace of mind, she did not need to take Anika's words to heart.

A little smile appeared on Lyndsy's face. She was satisfied that she had thought it through.

The smile on her face made Anika's blood boil with rage as she sneered, "Do you think it's a good thing that Patricia doesn't come to save you? Do you not know the consequences?"

"I know," Lyndsy replied calmly. She knew that there was no need to argue with a fool like Anika. She had already known what Anika would do to her after catching her.

Anika felt infuriated seeing how calm and unbothered Lyndsy looked. She sneered and glared hard at Lyndsy with malice in her eyes.

"Well, since you don't seem to care, I'll send you to hell." As soon as she finished speaking, Anika took out a dagger and slowly walked toward Lyndsy.

Right at that moment, the man who was guarding the door rushed in and looked at Anika anxiously.

"Miss Curtis, I saw—"

"Why are you being so noisy? Can't you see I'm getting down to business?" Anika roared, feeling annoyed by the interruption.

However, when Anika turned around, she saw Kareem walk up to her with a gentle smile. "Anika, why are you so irritable?"

At the sight of Kareem, Anika frowned and swept her men fiercely, trying to ask who revealed the location of this place.

Suddenly, she thought of Patricia, and it struck her why Kareem could come here.

"It seems that Patricia is not naive at all. She knows well how to play tricks." Anika sneered.

Hearing this, Kareem smiled as he raised his index finger, shook it gently and said, "No, no, no. Patricia doesn't know anything. It's just Zac and me."

The implication was that they had known Anika's whereabouts.

Anika didn't believe him. She cast a cold glance at him and said in an icy tone, "Kareem, do you want to be a hero to save poor Lyndsy here?"

"You are mistaken, Anika. I am not here to be a hero. Instead, I am here to negotiate with you." As soon as Kareem finished speaking, a complacent smile appeared on his lips as if everything was going according to his plan.

Hearing this, Anika frowned in confusion, but before she could ask what Kareem meant, she was interrupted by a call on her phone.

Anika pressed the answer key. Before she could speak, the person on the other end of the phone had already spoken a lot, which made Anika more and more sullen.

"What did you say?" Anika screamed in outrage.

[Chapter 752 Recklessness](#)

The person at the other end of the call paused before they continued their explanation.

Anika's knuckles grew white with anger as she heard these words. Her anger was apparent in her expression, her eyes flaming as if there was nothing more that she wanted than to kill someone.

"You don't have to explain," Anika roared and immediately hung up. She whirled around to glare angrily at Kareem.

"Kareem, what have you done with Zac?" she demanded angrily.

Kareem smiled gently at this, holding up an index finger and shaking it. He said, "It's not what we have done, but what we should do. Don't forget that we are enemies and because of that, I will leave the rest to your imagination."

After saying that, he shrugged.

Anika bit her lip, as if trying to control herself from rushing forward and punching Kareem in the face. But she knew that she couldn't do such a thing. There was something more important that she needed to deal with. She couldn't waste time here.

"You are very lucky today, Lyndsy!" Anika muttered menacingly before she turned around and left, hurrying to save the situation.

A smile lifted at the edges of Kareem's lips as he watched Anika leave. He waved a hand and said, "You'd better watch out, Anika. You won't be able to turn back time if you accidentally fall down."

He then walked over to Lyndsy, untied her and covered her with his suit jacket.

Lyndsy smiled feebly in gratitude. Her eyes were bloodshot and watery. "Thank you."

"You shouldn't thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank Patricia."

"Did she ask you to save me?" Lyndsy asked suspiciously. She had been confused at Kareem's sudden appearance, but she was too excited to think about it in that moment.

Kareem smiled gently and murmured, "Yes. Patricia knew that you were in danger and wanted to come here herself, but Zac stopped her. She had no choice but to ask me to help you." He seemed reluctant as he said this.

The gratitude that Lyndsy had felt simmered down suddenly at these words. Kareem hadn't wanted to save her, after all.

Unaware of Lyndsy's thoughts, Kareem patted her shoulder and said, "You should thank Patricia. She cares about you a lot, or she wouldn't be this anxious."

Lyndsy nodded at this. She knew she should thank Patricia.

"Where is she now?" Lyndsy asked.

Kareem looked helpless as he answered her with a shrug, "I think Zac is scolding her as we speak."

Lyndsy's jaw dropped. She frowned and said incredulously, "I don't think so. Zac cares way too much about her."

"The more he cares about her, the more he can't help blaming her," Kareem said, laughing.

Just as Kareem had predicted, Patricia was in Zac's office, standing just feet away from him. She stood there obediently, like a child who had done something wrong and was waiting for the head teacher's lecture.

It had been twenty minutes since Patricia had come here, but Zac hadn't said a word. He merely looked sternly at her, his eyes flashing angrily.

At the expression on Zac's face, Patricia lowered her head, already feeling chastened, her heart beating wildly.

She knew what he was feeling. He must be very angry.

Every time Zac wore a grave expression and didn't say a word, it meant he was extremely angry.

Patricia knew this and didn't dare say anything. She was afraid that if she said something wrong and irritated Zac, the problem would become even more serious.

But the current situation made Patricia supremely uncomfortable.

So she swallowed her pride, gathered her courage and said meekly, "Zac..."

Zac scoffed loudly, his voice reverberating throughout the office.

Patricia looked at him fearfully. She asked, "Are you angry?"

"What do you think?" Zac said sarcastically as he glared at her.

"It seems to me that you're very angry," Patricia said, an embarrassed smile on her face. She looked at him and his expression depressed her even further. She didn't know what else to say to him.

She fell silent, merely looking up at Zac from time to time.

Zac met her eyes, glared at her, and said coldly, "Do you know that you were wrong?"

Patricia frowned. She looked up at him, confused.

Wrong? What had she done wrong?

She knew that Zac was angry that she had gone to see Anika without his consent and without telling him.

But the situation had been urgent. And since Anika had forbidden her from telling Zac, she had no other choice. It was impossible for her to ignore Lyndsy's safety.

"Did you think that Anika would let go of Lyndsy once she saw you?" Zac continued, seeing through her.

Patricia nodded at this. Was he a mind reader? But when she saw the expression on Zac's face, she shook her head. She smiled awkwardly and said, "No, no. I..."

She trailed off. She didn't know what to say. Besides, Zac had seen through her.

"That's exactly what you thought. You're still defending yourself!" Zac said angrily.

Patricia frowned unhappily. She looked up defiantly at Zac and said in a low voice, "Yes, that's exactly what I thought. I was worried about Lyndsy's safety. I'd feel really guilty if Anika really hurt her." Patricia was fuming with anger as she spoke this. Zac never cared about what she thought.

Zac knew this, of course. He felt helpless and depressed because he knew.

Patricia was an adult. Couldn't she think? She was Anika's target. If she appeared before her, Anika wouldn't let her go so easily. What would he do then?

Zac sighed and shook his head at the expression on Patricia's face. He stood up and walked over to her, stretching out his arms and pulling her to him.

"I was really pissed off. Why didn't you think about yourself? You should know you are Anika's target and she wouldn't let you go so easily. Don't be angry. Just don't do anything so reckless again. Do you

hear me?"

It was a strange feeling for Zac, ordering Patricia like this while comforting her.

But Patricia knew what was on Zac's mind and she knew that she had been a little reckless.

[Chapter 753 It Will End Soon](#)

"I see," Patricia said softly like a child, shyly admitting her mistake.

Zac smiled, loving how sincere she sounded and stopped blaming her.

He stroked Patricia's hair gently with his fingers and rested his chin on her head. "What do you want to eat tonight?" he whispered.

"I don't know!" Patricia almost whined. How was she to know what she wanted to eat when she was depressed just seconds ago?

"What's that supposed to mean? Don't you want to have dinner today?"

"I don't feel like eating," Patricia muttered with a sad pout.

Zac couldn't help but frown. He hated it when she wasn't happy. He brought his head down and placed a soft kiss on her thin lips. "What's wrong? Talk to me. Why are you so depressed?"

"I'm fine. Just that if Anika keeps on with this, I doubt I'll be able to bear it," Patricia answered with a sigh.

She had been at the front seat and had seen everything Anika had been doing recently. The trouble she was causing was putting Patricia in uncomfortable situations.

Understanding her, Zac sighed, grabbed her wrist tightly in his warm palm and said slowly, "It'll soon be over, okay?"

Patricia lifted her head from his chest and looked up at him, her face the perfect picture of confusion.

"Zac..."

"Believe me, it's going to end soon. So don't worry. Everything will be back to normal in no time." Seeing the doubt on her face slowly fade away, Zac pulled Patricia back to him and hugged her tightly, wishing they could stay that way forever.

After a few seconds in his arms, she looked up again at Zac and asked, "Really? Will it really end soon?"

Zac nodded and kissed Patricia on the forehead. He held her cheeks gently and said in a soft voice, "Yes,

really! Very soon!"

Patricia managed to let out a smile, feeling somewhat relieved. She held Zac tightly and took a deep breath, wishing that day could come very fast.

After what happened, Zac put Nicholas in charge of Patricia. Wherever she went, Nicholas would follow her. At one point, Patricia became tired, feeling like she had no freedom at all.

"Nicholas, can you stop following me?" Patricia looked back at Nicholas and asked in exasperation.

Nicholas shook his head with a serious face and said in a business-like tone, "I have no choice, and neither do you. You'd better endure it."

Patricia sighed and looked down at her feet, dejected. She didn't know what else she could say.

Nicholas had said the same thing to her more than ten times already since morning. He had appeared out of nowhere in the morning and hadn't left her out of his sight for even a second since then.

"Alright then! I'm going shopping."

"Okay," Nicholas answered respectfully. He diligently prepared something for Patricia, after which they both went out.

Unfortunately, when they got to the mall, Patricia was no longer in the mood to shop. She really couldn't bear being followed around. She turned abruptly and warned Nicholas with a glare, "Nicholas, can I have a little bit of freedom?"

"Patricia, I really don't want to be punished. Can you help me to avoid that?" Nicholas pleaded with Patricia and pursed his lips.

Patricia's shoulder sagged in disappointment. She was unable to convince Nicholas.

Besides, Nicholas was right. He received an order from Zac. If he didn't take good care of Patricia, his boss wouldn't spare him.

Patricia sighed helplessly as she realized this. She couldn't get rid of Nicholas after all. She then bought everything she wanted and rushed back to the villa.

However, she was surprised by those she met at her door—Yolanda and Lyndsy. They brought a basket of fruits.

"You..." Patricia frowned in confusion, wondering why they were here.

Lyndsy wanted to say something, but as if Patricia's face made her think twice about it, she lowered her

head in embarrassment.

Looking much more calmer than her daughter, Yolanda handed the fruit basket to Patricia and said with a gentle smile, "We came here to thank you. If you hadn't helped Lyndsy yesterday, she wouldn't have come back." Indeed, Yolanda was very grateful and she wanted to show it.

On hearing this, Patricia remembered that Yolanda and Lyndsy had changed. They were no longer the same people they used to be.

From what she could see, they were just like ordinary mother and daughter, showing gratitude for what happened yesterday.

"It's not a big deal. After all, Lyndsy helped me too," Patricia said with a smile.

Yolanda and Lyndsy were relieved to hear that. They immediately stepped forward and gave the gift to Patricia.

"It's just a small gift, but take it. There's one more favor I want to ask of you." Yolanda glanced at her daughter.

Lyndsy avoided Yolanda's gaze and bit her lower lip tightly. Her face flushed in embarrassment, not knowing if she should say it.

"What's wrong?" Patricia asked with a frown, not liking the looks they were giving each other.

Seeing that Patricia was getting agitated, Lyndsy plucked up the courage, swallowed and muttered, "Can you help me to plead with Zac? I want to go back to work in Reynolds Group. I promise to work hard this time. It won't be like it was last time." Lyndsy didn't have the courage to look up at Patricia. If she could swear to make her believe it, she would have done so.

Patricia couldn't hide her surprise this time. Her eyebrows raised in confusion. Could she have heard wrong?

Patricia wasn't the only one surprised. Nicholas, too, was shocked by this. "Are you serious?" he asked.

"Of course I am! Why won't I be serious?" Lyndsy answered heatedly while glaring at Nicholas.

The look on Lyndsy's face was enough to convince Patricia. She could see that she was really serious this time and was ready to draw her own path.

"I've heard you. I'll tell Zac about it." Patricia wasn't promising Lyndsy. She just said that she would speak for her before Zac. The final decision belonged to him after all.

"Forget about that. Be my assistant," a gentle voice said out of nowhere. Everyone turned to look at

who had spoken. Kareem walked over with a gentle smile on his face.

Patricia frowned, not liking where this was heading to. "Kareem, are you trying to embarrass me?"

"Of course not! My assistant just resigned, and it so happens that I need a new assistant." Kareem shrugged. "I just wondered if you will agree."

"Yes, yes. I will love to." Lyndsy nodded excitedly.

Patricia frowned, her head snapping to look at Lyndsy. Something wasn't right, but Patricia couldn't put her hand on it.

While Patricia was trying to figure this out, Yolanda and Lyndsy left, having gotten what they wanted.

Left alone with Patricia and Nicholas, Kareem looked at the ingredients in Patricia's hands and smiled.

"You're making something delicious for dinner?" he asked.

"Yes, but nothing for you!" Patricia smiled smugly and ignored Kareem.

[Chapter 754 Everything Has Been Settled](#)

"How can you be so unfair towards me, Patricia? You should let me have a nice dinner in return," Kareem muttered as he trailed after Patricia from behind with a wronged expression. "Patricia, you can't just drive me away like this. I was really looking forward to having dinner here."

Patricia couldn't help but burst into laughter at his words. "Kareem, I've only just realized how much of a talkative person you actually are."

"You didn't know? Well, it doesn't matter. Let's just talk about what to have for dinner tonight. What are you going to cook? Is it a celebration for Zac since he finally defeated Anika?" Kareem said smugly as he sent a wink Patricia's way.

Patricia and Nicholas stopped in their tracks, turning to him in shock. "What? What did you just say?"

Kareem sent them a knowing smile before letting out a small cough. "Why are you two looking at me like that? What did I say just now?"

Patricia and Nicholas glared at Kareem, looking severely unimpressed. They knew that he was teasing them on purpose. It seemed that he came here today to tell them about the good news, but in the end, he couldn't resist joking around a little.

Patricia slammed down the ingredients in her hand with a deep frown.

"Kareem, if you don't stop beating around the bush, then I really won't allow you to eat the food I'll be

cooking for dinner tonight!" she declared, staring at him with a challenging look.

Nicholas was cheering for her from the sidelines. "You go, Patricia! Let Kareem have a taste of his own medicine!"

Kareem's face fell slightly, feeling like he had done something wrong.

"It's just as I said. We've finally won over Anika. We should celebrate it with a big meal tonight!"

"Are you sure? But isn't there someone backing Anika?" Nicholas asked tentatively.

This war between them and Anika had gone on for so long, and sometimes Anika was able to launch a good counterattack because of someone powerful backing her up.

"The members of the Curtis family aren't idiots. They know very well that they can't let Anika continue messing around like this any further. Also, they've encountered some problems recently, so they have no time to care about Anika anymore," Kareem said casually as he sat down in a nearby seat and crossed his legs.

Patricia's face lit up at this good news. "Then we should celebrate tonight! I'll cook something delicious for all of us."

She then quickly walked into the kitchen with the ingredients in her hands while humming a happy tune.

Meanwhile, Nicholas approached Kareem warily. "How's Zac doing right now?"

"He's still talking to Anika, but don't worry, she doesn't have the courage to act recklessly anymore. She'll only listen to Zac's words and nothing else," Kareem said, beaming in satisfaction.

In the office of the Reynolds Group, Zac and Anika were in the room, sitting face to face with an underlying tension in the atmosphere.

Zac gave Anika an intimidating stare, his posture calm and composed.

Anika, on the other hand, was glaring at him with hatred in her eyes.

The two of them were staring at each other like this for about half an hour now. Nobody said a word the entire time as if the one who spoke first would be the loser.

After a moment, Zac slowly pushed the contract in front of Anika, his cold gaze never fading. "This is your last chance, Anika," he said frostily.

The implication in Zac's words was obvious. If Anika agreed to sign the contract, then things would be easier for both of them.

But if not, then she couldn't blame Zac for being ruthless and discarding whatever kind of friendship they had in the past.

"My last chance, you say?" Anika scoffed, staring at him with resentment in her eyes. "Do I still even have a chance, Zac? You, of all people, should know."

"If that's what you think, then I can't stop you. But if you think about it deeply, the Curtis family won't allow you to do whatever you want, nor will they refuse to help you out when the time comes. It's not as bad as you think it is," Zac said in a matter-of-fact tone.

However, Anika refused to listen to his explanation. For her, since she had already lost, there was no chance for her to turn the tables anymore.

"Is that so? It seems that you have such a naive way of thinking," Anika murmured. Her smile was still cold, but there was an underlying sadness in her eyes.

Zac looked at her silently, not knowing what to say to that. But at this point, it was useless to say anything more now.

Judging from the arrogant look on Anika's face, it seemed that nobody could make her change her mind. She was so confident and full of pride that she couldn't tolerate any failure.

This defeat had definitely dealt her a heavy blow.

Zac sighed, choosing not to respond at all. In the end, only Anika could choose how she wanted her fate to turn out.

Anika was still seething with rage as she glared at him in determination. "Enjoy your win this time, Zac. But don't think that I'll back down from this just yet."

She then grabbed the pen, signed her name on the contract, and stood up with a huff.

But just as Anika was about to leave the room, Zac's voice stopped her in her tracks.

"Let's get a divorce tomorrow," Zac reminded her in a warning tone. He wanted to get this over with as quickly as possible.

Anika sneered before turning to face Zac with a charming smile. "I'm afraid I don't have that much time, Mr. Reynolds."

"I know you do," Zac said simply, staring at her with a firm gaze. He wasn't going to allow her to say no this time.

Anika bit her lower lip in annoyance, angrily furrowing her brows.

The next moment, her expression instantly changed into that of calmness along with her usual aura of arrogance. "Fine, I'll be there tomorrow."

Anika then left the room without another word, having no intention of continuing the conversation with Zac any further.

Zac leaned back against his seat once she disappeared, shaking his head. "Anika, why are you like this? It won't do you any good in the long run," he muttered to himself, a solemn expression taking over his features.

He had already said everything he needed to say. It was up to Anika whether she would accept it or not.

As long as he could divorce Anika tomorrow, things would finally be settled, and he could be happy with Patricia from then on.

A gentle smile curved Zac's lips as he thought about Patricia with a tender look in his eyes. He could already imagine how wonderful his life with her would be in the future.

At that moment, the sound of a phone call snapped Zac out of his thoughts. When he looked at the screen, he saw that it was from an unfamiliar number.

"The matter has been settled. When will you be able to fulfill your end of the agreement?"

[Chapter 755 A Dilemma](#)

Zac's face darkened as he heard this. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. He couldn't help but feel a little depressed. "Well..."

"Are you going back on your word?" There was an obvious hint of dissatisfaction in the voice of the person on the other end of the line.

"No, I'm not," Zac denied immediately. "I'm just afraid it can't be so soon. Give me one day."

The person on the other end of the line was silent for a while, as if in deep thought, before saying lightly, "Okay, I'll give you one day and come to see the Sampson Bay the day after tomorrow." After finishing speaking, Zac's mysterious contact hung up the phone immediately.

With a frown, Zac was feeling dejected. His original good mood was completely ruined. He didn't know what to do.

While looking at the ceiling in frustration, Zac realized he had to discuss this matter with Patricia.

At this thought, his face darkened. He couldn't help but rub his temples as he sat alone, disheartened.

Meanwhile, Patricia, Kareem, and Nicholas were busy in the kitchen, chatting happily and making plans to celebrate.

As Patricia finished everything, she waited for Zac, but fifteen minutes later, she still hadn't heard from him.

"It's already late. Why hasn't Zac come back yet?" Confused, Patricia looked at the clock before unconsciously glancing at the door. She couldn't help but feel anxious.

Seeing this, Nicholas and Kareem exchanged glances. They also found it strange that Zac hadn't come back yet.

"Maybe something held him back," Kareem tried to comfort Patricia with a smile.

However, his words had the opposite effect, making her even more worried.

"But, Kareem, didn't you say that Zac was just talking business with Anika and that it would be quick? Then why is it taking so long?" Patricia asked, her voice laced with concern.

At the sound of that, Kareem looked back at Nicholas and fell deep in thought.

Nicholas pursed his lips, also seemingly worried.

"You're right. It's already late and he still hasn't come back. Is he..."

Before Nicholas could finish his words, Kareem promptly covered his mouth and motioned him not to say anything.

Did he not think before he spoke? What he said would make Patricia more worried.

At that moment, Patricia bit her lower lip and looked at the door apprehensively. Then she whispered to herself, "Did something happen, Zac?"

Without hesitation, Patricia dialed Zac's number, but before the call was connected, the door was suddenly opened.

Seeing the weird expression on everyone's face, Zac asked with a frown, "Why are you all looking at me like that? It seems like you're not happy to see me."

"Who says that?" the three said at the same time, glaring at Zac. It seemed that they all had been worried in vain.

Zac narrowed his eyes and asked suspiciously, "What's wrong with the three of you?"

"Why are you coming back so late? Didn't you say you'd sort everything out quickly?" Kareem asked somewhat impatiently, pointing at Patricia with his eyes.

As he saw this, Zac looked at her. Patricia stared at him worriedly, biting her lower lip. Her eyes were reddish as if she was about to cry at any second.

Confused, Zac asked in a low voice, "What's wrong? Why do you look like you're going to cry? Did something happen?"

Patricia frowned and turned her head away, unwilling to continue to look at Zac.

She had almost died of worry for nothing. The man in front of her was completely fine.

Zac couldn't help but be stunned when she didn't answer. As he walked over to her, he asked softly, "What's wrong? Are you mad at me?"

"No, I'm not mad at you," Patricia replied, contradicting herself as she turned her head further away from him.

Although Patricia didn't mean to be angry, Zac had driven her nuts with worry when he hadn't even deigned to call her. Now he acted as if nothing had happened.

At this time, Zac looked at Kareem and Nicholas for help.

They immediately winked at Zac, but the latter couldn't understand what they meant. He had no idea what was going on.

After some time, Zac heaved a helpless sigh and held Patricia, resting his chin on the crook of her neck. Then he coaxed her affectionately, "I don't know what I did to make you so angry, but please don't give me the silent treatment. This kind of behavior doesn't help at all. How can I understand what made you so upset if you don't talk to me? You should know I'm not a mind reader."

As unpleasant as some of his words sounded, Patricia had to admit Zac was being reasonable. Deep down, she was satisfied with what he said.

After all, if she continued to lose her temper like this, Zac would never know what to do to appease her.

"You messed it up. If you knew you were running late, you should have at least given me a call," Patricia scolded him.

Upon hearing this, Zac finally understood what was going on.

"I see. I promise to call you often in the future," Zac assured her.

Satisfied with his answer, Patricia decided to forgive him.

"Well then, let's have dinner before the dishes get cold," Patricia said, urging everyone to the table.

Seeing that the couple had made up, Kareem and Nicholas heaved a sigh of relief. They suspected that if any other woman had heard Zac's words just now, they would have seen red.

Fortunately, Patricia was considerate enough to understand Zac's point. Otherwise, Nicholas and Kareem would have been forced to step aside and watch them argue instead of having dinner.

At the thought of dinner, the two men seemed famished. As soon as the meal was served, their mouths watered, and they wished they could eat everything at once.

As she watched them eating, Patricia was shocked. Glaring at them, she said, "Slow down; no one will steal your food."

Although such behavior could be expected of Nicholas, she was surprised to see Kareem eat so desperately.

The next moment, Patricia looked at Zac and noticed something was bothering him.

"What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Pursing his lips, Zac looked slightly despondent. His face darkened as he told her in a low voice, "Patricia, I have something to discuss with you after dinner."

Patricia had never heard Zac speak to her in such a serious tone. Stunned, she nodded in response as a trace of confusion flashed across her eyes.

[Chapter 756 Be With Me Forever](#)

Suddenly, something dawned on Patricia. She looked at Zac with inquisitive eyes and asked, "What on earth happened?"

Upon hearing the question, Zac smirked. He then stroked her hair, seemingly lost in thought.

When she saw how he reacted, Patricia furrowed her brows and bit her lower lip. She wasn't sure what to tell him, but she could sense that there was something on his mind.

Because of this interaction, the once lively atmosphere became tense. The two of them, along with Kareem and Nicholas, just focused on their food for the duration of the meal.

Both Zac and Patricia began to eat, each clouded with different thoughts.

After the dinner, Kareem and Nicholas left the house. Meanwhile, Patricia washed the dishes, and Zac sat on the sofa to watch TV. The second he saw her walk out of the kitchen, he sprang to his feet, hurried to her side, and held her hand, staring at her lovingly.

The look in Zac's eyes made Patricia raise an eyebrow at him. "Didn't you say that you had something to discuss with me? Well, go ahead. Tell me."

Zac looked like he wanted to say something, but he bit back his words. He was uncertain what to do at the moment.

"What is it, Zac? Can't you just tell me?" Patricia asked in a voice full of worry.

This time, Zac shook his head slightly. Sadness could be seen in his eyes as he ran his fingers along her hair. "No, it's just that I don't know how to explain it to you."

In order to defeat Anika, he had to cede the development rights of Sampson Bay. Now, only a part of the bay and the Sampson family's company could be exposed.

At times, Zac thought that he was wrong to do that, and it made him feel so sorry for Patricia.

But back then, he didn't have the luxury of time to think about it.

Noticing that he looked tense, Patricia once again creased her eyebrows, seemingly confused.

"Well, go ahead and take your time to explain it to me. There's nothing between us that can't be said, remember? I'm sure we can talk it out," she said while drawing circles on Zac's chest.

Her words seemed to excite him. He grabbed her hand and put on a straight face. "Okay, listen to me."

After taking a deep breath, Zac rested his chin on top of Patricia's head while telling her everything that happened.

When he finally finished his story, Patricia was so shocked that her eyes were left wide open.

"Is that true?"

If Zac hadn't been the one who told her about it, she wouldn't have believed it.

While wearing a solemn expression, he nodded in response. He had no intention of lying to her. "It's true. Does that make you mad, Patricia? Will it make you hate me?"

This whole time, he had been so considerate of her feelings, and he had been trying to help her regain everything that rightfully belonged to her.

But now, he did something that was against that goal. Even though it made him feel really bad, he had no other choice.

Suddenly, Patricia locked eyes with Zac. Her eyes glimmered as she smiled and held his face.

"Why would I be mad at your, let alone hate you?" The sound of her voice was so refreshing to hear. It was as if the spring breeze of March swept past Zac and warmed his heart.

He could see just how much she loved him through her eyes. She really didn't harbor any resentment towards him, and still acted like she always did.

"Patricia, are you really not angry?" Zac asked again. To him, her reaction felt too surreal.

The look on his face made Patricia laugh. She tapped the tip of his nose and said, "Look at me! Do I look like I'm messing with you?"

Zac shook his head. She indeed looked sincere, and she didn't seem to be joking around.

A smile appeared on Patricia's lips. She brushed his hair and said, "I know what you're thinking, Zac. You're scared that I might get mad at you, and you're even more afraid that I might misunderstand you. I understand why you did what you had to do, and I know that you didn't have a choice to do it, so I won't blame you for it."

The mere sound of her voice calmed Zac down. It was like a gentle breeze, seeping into his skin.

He tightened his embrace on her, feeling very excited and giddy.

"Seriously? You're not mad at me?" Zac thought that he had misheard her.

Did she say that she wasn't mad at him and that she'd be willing to forgive him?

He was really worried before. It scared him that Patricia would be upset with him, and he even tried to think of other ways to make it up to her.

But now, it seemed that his worries were pointless. Not only was she not mad at him, but she also understood his intentions.

"I am so damn lucky to have you, Patricia." Zac was so excited that he felt giddy and didn't know what else to say.

Patricia burst into laughter. She was grinning from ear to ear, and even her eyes were smiling.

"What? Are you too excited to speak now?" She tapped the tip of Zac's nose again while giggling.

Zac grinned while embracing her tightly. How he wished he could just strap her to his side, never to let her go again!

"Why are you so good to me, my love? What can I do to make it up to you, Patricia?"

"You don't have to do anything, Zac. I just want you to be with me forever." Her voice was so gentle. It felt like a warm current, flowing through the cold winter breeze and warming his heart.

Her answer left Zac surprised. He even thought that he misheard her again. He wanted to speak, but he ended up stammering incoherent words.

"Patricia, this is..." All he could do now was to stare at Patricia, pleasantly surprised.

The look on his face put a smile on Patricia's lips. She patted his shoulder, raising her eyebrows mischievously. "What did I say just now? Did you even hear me?"

Zac nodded eagerly. How could he not hear it? He was just so surprised right now that he ended up getting tongue-tied.

"So, what do you say?" Patricia raised her chin, smiling brightly. She was so sunny, charming, and completely irresistible to Zac.

He nodded in agreement and replied, "Of course! I'm more than willing to be with you forever."

Upon hearing his response, Patricia giggled and touched the tip of his nose. "I've already sealed the promise, so you can never, ever break it," she said with a hint of mischief.

"I won't. I'll remember it for as long as I live." Zac seemed really serious about this. He also swore to himself that he'd keep this promise.

[Chapter 757 I Am On Your Side](#)

After a while, Patricia leaned her head against Zac's chest and felt his warmth envelop her.

She already knew about the situation. If they handed over the construction of Sampson Bay, this matter would be finally over and everything would settled down.

Zac tightened his grip around her.

Patricia didn't know how excited Zac was. He was so happy that he found everything to be doubly beautiful.

"Do you know, Patricia? I'm so excited that I don't know what to say right now."

"You don't have to say anything," Patricia said, smiling as she snuggled into his chest, enjoying the moment.

Zac nodded and fell silent. They sat there quietly, hugging each other and enjoying each other's company.

It was a while before a message tone broke the silence. Zac frowned, unhappy at the disturbance. Patricia felt a premonition overcoming her.

Zac pulled out his phone to read the message, but as he did, his expression morphed into one of displeasure. Something seemed to have happened, and it didn't seem good.

Patricia became worried. "What's wrong?" she asked.

"Patricia..." Zac looked at her dejectedly, at a loss for words. He didn't know what to do now.

Patricia frowned suspiciously at Zac before asking again gently, "What's wrong? Tell me."

At the expression on Zac's face, her intuition told her that something bad had happened.

Zac shook his head helplessly before saying, "He has sent me the address, asking me to bring the contract to him at ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

Patricia suddenly understood what was going on.

"What will you do?" Patricia asked. She could tell from his expression that Zac didn't want to give up Sampson Bay to someone else, but he had no choice.

He sighed and said, "I really don't want to give Sampson Bay away."

He meant it. He had spent a lot of time and effort on this project. What was more, it belonged to Patricia, and this was the biggest reason why he didn't want to give it up.

He really didn't.

Patricia smiled as she understood what he was trying to say. She gently stroked his hair and said, "But we have to."

It was the truth. They had to. After all, they had reached an agreement.

Zac looked sad at this.

Patricia's face fell at the sadness on Zac's face. She wondered what she could say or do to cheer him up.

As she was lost in thought, Zac suddenly asked, "If I gave it away, will you..." He trailed off, worried that she might hate him for it.

"No, I won't," Patricia replied calmly. She looked sincere enough, convincing him that she wasn't lying about it.

Zac was stunned. He wanted to say something, but had no idea what.

He couldn't help but ask, "Won't you blame me?"

"Of course not," Patricia said. It seemed to her that only her confirming it to him over and over again could relieve Zac of the burden.

She moved closer to Zac and hugged him close. She listened to his heartbeat as she took his hand in hers and said, "I will always be on your side."

"But it might be wrong," Zac said. He couldn't help but ask, "What if I'm wrong? Will you hate me? After all, Sampson Bay is your grandfather's gift to you."

It was also why Zac had hesitated for so long.

He was usually decisive in business, but when it was something related to Patricia, he couldn't make instant decisions like he usually did.

"As I said, it's not important. Besides, it doesn't belong to me anymore. Why should I be upset about it?" Patricia said, smiling sweetly. She then stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips.

Zac had said that he wanted to get Sampson Bay for her. But Patricia had soon realized that she didn't care about it all that much. Zac had kept the place where her happy memories were safe. She wanted nothing more.

At these words, Zac looked at her in astonishment.

He gulped, his eyes flashing excitedly.

"I see. Thank you, Patricia."

He knew from the look in her eyes that she meant every word she had said.

He bent to kiss her forehead.

"You are so good to me," he whispered.

"Of course. Only because it's you."

"Only me. I will get jealous if you treat anyone else like this."

"I know," Patricia said, smiling amusedly.

After so many ups and downs, they had finally gotten together and could be honest with each other.

"By the way," Zac started, but his stomach let out a mighty rumble. He smiled sheepishly and said, "I'm still hungry."

All through dinner, he had been thinking about how to explain this situation to Patricia. He hadn't been in the mood to eat. Kareem and Nicholas, on the other hand, had eaten a lot.

Patricia burst into laughter at this. She looked up fondly at him and touched the tip of his nose. "I know. I'll cook some steak for you. But don't think about anything else while you eat it."

"I won't, honey," Zac promised.

Patricia walked into the kitchen, a smile on her face.

[Chapter 758 Everything Is Over](#)

"I think it's better if you don't come with me," Zac said, looking at Patricia solemnly.

He had promised to hand over the contract today, but Patricia suddenly kept insisting on coming with him.

Patricia stared at him with a dissatisfied frown. "I want to go with you," she told him determinedly.

It was important for her to know what kind of person Zac had decided to hand over the Sampson Bay to.

She had told him that she would support every decision he made, but she wanted to be in the know as well.

"Patricia..." Zac said helplessly.

Patricia remained stubborn. "I just want to know who you sold the Sampson Bay to. That's not a big deal, is it?" she said with an imploring gaze.

"I know. It's just that..." Zac's voice trailed off uncertainly. He was engaged in an inner conflict with his mind as he struggled with what he should do in this kind of situation.

The most important thing was that he couldn't let Patricia know who it was.

"But what? You should give me a good reason why," Patricia insisted with a frown.

Zac sighed helplessly at the determined look on her face. He knew that she was being stubborn now and that nothing he said would be able to change her mind.

"All right. You can come with me, but on one condition," Zac said, looking at her with a serious expression.

Patricia swallowed unconsciously, feeling taken aback at the change in his expression. "What kind of condition?"

Nervousness began to build up in the pit of her stomach. There was a nagging feeling in her mind that told her there must be more to this situation than she had thought, but she couldn't quite put her finger on what it was exactly.

Zac took a deep breath and cleared his throat before answering, "When we meet the person later, no matter what he would say or ask, I want you not to respond to him or even make a sound."

Patricia's expression turned into that of surprise and confusion. "Why?"

"You can't ask me why, either."

"But you have to give me a reason for it," Patricia said helplessly. Why did Zac say it that way? He was acting a little strange.

Zac fell silent for a moment as though he were in deep thought. Then, a sigh of resignation escaped his lips. "Because the person I'm meeting today for the contract is Anika's brother."

Patricia stared at him with wide eyes, mouth hanging open in surprise.

Was Zac kidding around with her? Her mind went blank from shock.

Zac's gaze dimmed as he looked into her eyes uncertainly. "Look, even just hearing his name makes you shaken. How will you be able to meet him calmly?"

"No, trust me. I promise I won't say a word," Patricia assured him quickly.

She might not know why Zac chose to work together with Anika's brother, but she wasn't going to doubt his decision. She knew that he must have his reasons for it and that he did what he thought was best for the situation.

Zac looked at her for a moment before finally giving a reluctant nod. "Okay, I believe you. Let's go now, then."

When Patricia followed Zac into the meeting place, she paused in her tracks at seeing Anika's brother in person.

Anika's brother surprisingly looked so much older than her, like they had a big age difference between them.

He looked to be a man in his forties at the very least, which was a bit noticeable since Anika was still in her twenties.

Patricia stood aside and sent Brook Curtis a wary, scrutinizing look.

Brook gave Patricia an impersonal glance before turning his attention to Zac. Actually, he had heard a lot of stories about these two people, but he wasn't the least bit interested in them. The only thing that mattered to him right now was the contract that Zac was holding in his hand.

"Did you bring it?" Brook asked in a serious, business-like tone.

Zac nodded and handed the folder to Brook that contained the necessary papers inside.

"Here's the Sampson Bay project that you asked for," Zac said coldly, his gaze sharp and guarded. "Remember our deal."

"Of course. I never forget a promise." Brook turned to his assistant who was standing next to him and made a slight gesture. The assistant gave a nod and handed a contract over to Zac.

Zac felt relieved once he received the contract in his hands. Patricia was watching from beside him, noticing his subtle change in expression. It was the first time that she had seen Zac so nervous. She guessed that there must be something important written in the contract.

After a while, Brook handed out a transfer agreement and asked Zac to sign his name on it. Once he signed the papers, the Sampson Bay project would officially be entrusted to Brook.

Zac stared at the papers for a moment in hesitation before unconsciously glancing over at Patricia.

Patricia stared back at Zac with a soft smile, her eyes full of trust in his decisions.

Zac felt warmth blooming in his chest and quickly made up his mind. He grabbed the pen and signed the papers.

Once he finished signing the agreement, everything would finally be over.

Afterwards, Zac stood up and walked towards Patricia without a word. There was nothing more for them to do here, so it was time to leave.

Suddenly, Brook's voice stopped him in his tracks. "Zac, there's something I don't understand."

"What is it?" Zac said politely as he turned around to face Brook.

"Why did you choose Patricia instead of my sister?" Brook asked without hesitation, his eyes studying Zac while waiting for a response. For him, Patricia lacked so many things in comparison with his sister, and Anika was a far better match for Zac than Patricia would ever be.

But why did Zac fall in love with her instead of Anika? What exactly did he see in Patricia that he even willingly gave away Sampson Bay for her sake?

A soft smile slowly curved Zac's lips.

"You don't need a reason to fall in love with someone." After that, he gently took Patricia's hand, and both of them left the room together.

He didn't really care whether or not Brook understood his answer. What mattered to him right now was being with Patricia and nothing else.

Meanwhile, Patricia's features lit up into a happy smile at his words.

When they were now outside of the restaurant, Patricia paused to look at Zac shyly. "How could you say something like that in front of so many people?"

"Isn't it better to express our love for someone openly as much as we can?"

Patricia's smile grew as she nodded in agreement. At this moment, Zac was the only person she could see, and no one else.

Expressing one's love openly was indeed a beautiful thing.

[Chapter 759 I Never Lose](#)

Zac couldn't resist the sweet smile that graced his lover's face. He wrapped his arms around her and kissed her on the forehead. "Thank you for always being there for me, Patricia."

"Of course! Besides, you are always there for me as well. You have never let me down," Patricia said happily, drawing little circles on Zac's chest with her finger.

Zac nodded slightly. He was so touched by her words that he couldn't hold himself back. He pulled her to him and smashed his lips on hers, kissing her hard for long seconds.

"No matter what happens, we will always be there for each other!" Zac said with his gaze burning into Patricia's. He was still coming down from the excitement that kiss had caused.

Patricia smiled at the look in Zac's eyes, and gave him a look of her own that meant just as much.

The two of them stood there in the street, as if no one else existed but them. While they were lost in their little bubble, everyone that was passing by looked at them.

When Patricia finally snapped out and noticed the gazes around her, an unnatural blush quickly spread on her face. "Can we leave?" she whispered, looking at Zac shyly.

"Why should we? Aren't you enjoying yourself?" Zac teased with a smile.

Embarrassed, Patricia glared at him and said through gritted teeth, "This is a public place, we shouldn't..."

"Shouldn't what?" Zac asked, pretending to be unaware of anything and fighting the smile that tugged at his lips.

Patricia raised her hand and flicked the tip of his nose. "Are you crazy? Do you really want us to be the center of attention for every single person on the street?"

"I have no problem with it, but clearly, you do." Zac kissed her, grabbed her hand and pulled her before she actually decided to hit him.

"Are you hungry? Let's go to eat something." He glanced shortly at her as they walked.

Patricia frowned and raised an eyebrow at him in confusion. "Aren't we just from eating?"

"Yes, but I thought you might be hungry since you didn't eat much," Zac said with a shrug and winked at her.

With a glare, she answered, "Even so, how can I be hungry so soon?"

"You usually are. Don't act like I'm making it up."

Patricia pouted and focused on her steps. Displeased, she didn't know what to say after he pointed that out.

Zac tried to hold in his laughter, but after seeing the way she was pouting cutely, he just let it out. "Why don't we have hotdogs? You said you wanted to have some the last time we were on the streets," he said with a knowing glint in his eyes.

As expected, Patricia immediately brightened up, her face folding into a smile. She nodded and said, "Yes! I want two hotdogs!"

Zac laughed again and said, "And you said you wouldn't be hungry so soon?"

"I'm only eating healthy!" Patricia exclaimed seriously.

Zac just smiled down at her and shook his head.

"Brook, why did you help Zac? How could you?" Anika was pissed and she was going to let her brother know it.

However, Brook was unfazed by her animosity. He sat on the sofa with a glass of red wine in his hand, looking composed. "You don't understand," he answered calmly.

"I don't understand? What don't I understand?" Anika scoffed angrily. She was slowly losing her patience.

How could her own brother choose to help an outsider against her? His own sister? He knew fully well that she had been fighting with Zac.

"Brook, are you trying to make me lose or what?"

"Do you think you were winning?" Brook questioned, finally losing his calm and letting his anger out. "Look at what you have done. You have cost the Curtis family so much manpower and money, but got nothing in return. And you think you have the right to snap at me?"

Just thinking of this put Brook in an unimaginable anger. He had to struggle with himself to remain seated and not lash out at her physically.

"You should be thanking me for succeeding in getting the Sampson Bay!"

When Zac came to him, Brook insisted on getting the Sampson Bay. It took Zac a few days of thinking to agree and finally let it go. Anika should be dancing right now and not yelling.

"You..." Anika pointed her finger at him, getting into a blind rage. She finally understood what Brook had done with Zac.

"Brook, how could you sell me out for the Sampson Bay?" Anika asked in a less aggressive tone. She was sincerely surprised and upset. She felt betrayed.

Brook sipped on his wine and said, "Anika, I've trained you for a long time. How could you have forgotten all of it?"

"But I haven't forgotten anything. I remember every word you said," Anika shouted in frustration.

He had always taught her that doing business was like fighting a long-lasting battle. Interests always came first. Always!

"If you do remember, what then have you been doing?" Brook asked furiously, simultaneously smashing the goblet in his hand.

Startled by his display of anger, Anika gulped and shut her mouth.

He was right after all. She hadn't brought in anything positive for the Curtis family. Instead, she had been costing Brook. That explained why she lost to Zac. When Brook looked at her right now, there was no love or gentleness in his eyes. Only indifference and anger. Although she had always told herself that she didn't care, she was affected by Brook's anger.

The Curtis family always put their interests first! But she had done the complete opposite.

As an adopted daughter, Anika was taught the same principle from the moment she joined the family.

However, when she met Zac, her priorities and everything she believed in changed. She started believing that there was something much more important than benefits and interests.

"Anika, I advise you to take some time and reflect on yourself," Brook said gruffly and left the room.

Anika watched him leave, her heart sad, and her lips too heavy to say something. Why did things turn out like this all of a sudden? She thought she had things under control. She was a member of the Curtis family for crying out loud! Everyone envied her! But things had changed. Now, everyone hated her.

She stood up and walked around the room, thinking of what to do. Then, she suddenly stopped and raised her sad eyes.

"This is the Curtis family," she said coldly.

The anger and hatred in her eyes were unmistakable. She was out for revenge.

"I won't lose. I never lose!"

[Chapter 760 Why](#)

To Patricia, it felt confining to be in Zac's office, especially when she was not even an employee of his.

Just as she was about to step out, Nicholas stood at the door and blocked her way.

"Patricia, where are you going?" Nicholas asked in suspicion.

She tried to avoid his gaze, and with an awkward smile, Patricia said, "Nowhere. I just want to..."

However, Patricia paused as she thought Nicholas might get angry if she told him she didn't want to stay

confined inside the office.

"What do you want to do?" Nicholas respectfully asked.

Instead of replying, Patricia sighed helplessly and didn't know whether she should tell him or not.

Seeing the hesitant look on her face, Nicholas keenly realized what was on her mind. He squinted at her and said in a low voice, "Patricia, do you want to escape?"

"What did you mean by escaping? I just want to go to the bathroom and take a walk."

"I don't believe you. You wanted to escape!" Nicholas spoke it out.

With a faint sigh of defeat, Patricia lowered her head. She pursed her lips in displeasure as she mustered up her strength and said, "Nicholas, I am not your prisoner."

"I know. But Zac wants you to stay here for your own good," Nicholas replied, leaving no room for argument.

Seeing the expression on Nicholas' face, Patricia knew that no matter what she said, Nicholas wouldn't concede.

What pissed her off most was that Zac kept her in his office. She'd rather stay at home; at least she had everything she needed there.

Dejected, Patricia shook her head and decided to go back inside the office.

Although she didn't like being there, she had no choice but to stay.

What was wrong with Zac today? All he did was take her to his office and make her stay there for God knew why.

"What on earth is he doing? He didn't even tell me anything."

Resting her head on the desk, Patricia got lost in her thoughts. She didn't know what to do.

She wanted to know what Zac was doing.

At that time, both Zac and Anika stood at the entrance of the court.

"Let's go inside. It has already taken long enough for this matter to get sorted out," Zac said in a cold tone.

As Anika heard this, her eyes filled with reluctance as she bit her lower lip and cautiously said, "But..."

"Anika, I have made it clear I do not have any sort of feelings for you. Why do you have to keep the both of us trapped in this loveless marriage?" Zac raised his head to look up at the court. He felt calm as he stood there and hoped that Anika could feel the same way.

"Why?" Anika mustered up the courage and finally asked him. At that moment, she resented Zac for wanting to let go of her.

She really didn't understand why he couldn't fall in love with her. She didn't think there was anything she wasn't better at than Patricia. But why did Zac fall in love with Patricia and not her?

In the past, when Anika and Zac were together, they were compatible with each other. What went wrong that he was now head over heels for Patricia and wanted to leave Anika for good?

"Not everything that happens in this world has an answer for it, so don't ask me why," Zac said with a smile.

It was true. He had tried hard to find a reason why he was so obsessed with Patricia, but he couldn't find an answer to it. He just loved her without an explanation.

Despite this, there was one thing Zac was sure of, and it was that he felt true happiness whenever he was around Patricia. He could be himself with her without a care in the world.

Seeing the expression on Zac's face, Anika was a little stunned. She felt dejected as she bit down on her lip.

She had to admit that she had never seen such a gentle smile on Zac's face, even when they were together before.

His smiles were only for Patricia.

It was the bitter truth that she had to accept.

"Anika, it's all over. We shouldn't keep wasting each other's time. Let's set each other free, and we can both then start over with our lives."

Zac looked at Anika sincerely with a smile.

Seeing the look in Zac's eyes, Anika took a step back.

Start over? Anika sneered at the thought of it.

Could she really restart her life? She couldn't even go back to the Curtis family now.

Zac frowned as he noticed the expressions on her face, and as he was about to say something, Anika interrupted him.

"Cut the crap! Let's go inside." As soon as she finished speaking, Anika walked inside the building.

Zac had already made it clear that he had no feelings for her, so it was best to let him turn on his own path.

However, the more she thought about it, the more resentful and unfair she felt.

But she knew that there was no looking back now.

Noticing what she was feeling, Zac didn't say anything and followed her.

He knew what was going on in her mind, but there was nothing he could do about it.

What they had was all in the past, and he thought Anika shouldn't hold on to it anymore. By doing so, she would only exhaust herself.

After they were with the procedures, they walked out of the building. Zac wore a smile and was relieved that everything finally settled. However, standing next to him, Anika seemed to be lost in thought.

Seeing this, Zac pursed his lips and frowned. When he was about to speak, his phone rang. It was Patricia who called.

"Where are you?" On the other side of the phone, Patricia sounded a little listless. Perhaps she was bored.

"I told you I have something to do." Zac's voice was very gentle as if he was coaxing a child.

Anika felt taken aback when she heard him speak so gently. She looked up at him, confused.

Was this how he was to someone he loved? Even when they were dating back then, he had never spoken to her in such a soft tone.

She was burning with jealousy.

The displeasure she felt in her heart was only increasing.

However, Zac was too focused on his call with Patricia to notice Anika looking at him.

"When will you finish?" Patricia asked casually.

With a tender smile, Zac said, "It's over. I'm coming back to the company now."

"Really?!" Patricia was surprised. "Be quick. I am so bored here."

"Okay, don't worry. I'll be back soon." Zac calmed her with a compassionate smile etched on his lips.