

Remarry 761

[Chapter 761 Kissing In The Office](#)

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When Zac hung up the phone, he noticed Anika's eyes boring at him, the kind he hadn't seen before. "You okay?" he asked.

"Yeah, everything's fine," Anika dismissively answered and looked away from Zac. She pouted and looked a little jealous.

She and Zac had been together for a long time, but never in their entire relationship had he ever treated her with so much love and tenderness. Meanwhile, here she was thinking that they were a perfect match.

Seeing him in this state made her realize that she was wrong.

Zac narrowed his eyes at her and thought Anika was acting a little bit odd. He wanted to say something, but he decided against it.

He figured that he should let her sort this one out herself.

Zac glanced a few more times at Anika, but he soon turned around and left without saying acknowledging the weird tension.

When she saw him leave, Anika bit her lip and her eyes looked hurt and jealous.

"Why?!" she asked out loud, as if all the heartbreak in the world was hers. "How could he treat Patricia so lovingly? If he was capable of doing that, why can't he give it to me?" Anika looked like she was on the verge of tears, but nothing was coming out.

She had nothing now. The Curtis family had given up on her.

And now, Zac left her. What else did she have left?

She looked up at the sky, a barrage of emotions taking over her—she was lost, hurt, and confused. Never had she felt as helpless and depressed as she currently felt at that moment.

What did Patricia have that she didn't? Why did Zac choose Patricia and he didn't choose her? How could she lose everything in just a snap of a finger?

Was she not good enough for Zac? Did he change somewhere along the way?

Anika was visibly hurt and bewildered—resentment and unwillingness dominated her.

Meanwhile, when Zac returned to the Reynolds Group and went to his office, he saw Patricia looking at him filled with sadness. She looked like an abandoned puppy.

"Hey, what happened to you? I was just out for a few minutes." He took off his suit and walked towards her.

Patricia was sadly plopped on the sofa. She sighed and said in a low voice, "Of course I am sad! Just a few minutes? Have you checked the time? It's been two hours. I have been trapped here."

Patricia pouted cutely.

Zac burst out into laughter. He hugged her and said in a gentle voice, "I'm sorry for making you wait, baby. I just made sure nothing will cause you any more harm out there, okay?"

"Harm? You are just worrying too much," she crossly answered.

Even if he did worry too much, Zac stood by it. It was better safe than sorry. All he wanted to do was to keep Patricia safe. Even though he knew Patricia was just in his office, safe and sound, he was still worried.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have made you wait so long," Zac apologized.

Hearing this, Patricia stared at Zac with a serious look. She cleared her throat and said, "No, that's not it. I was saying you couldn't just keep me as if I was your prisoner. You know, Nicholas followed me everywhere; he followed me even when I had to pee!"

Patricia thought the term "prisoner" was a little bit harsh, but her condition right now felt like one.

With her eyes wide open, there was anger in them. She was pissed and she wanted an explanation from Zac.

Zac snickered a little. He gently touched her forehead and said, "Okay, okay, it's my fault. I shouldn't have treated you that way. Don't be angry."

"That's a lame apology." With an unhappy look, Patricia turned her head away like a child.

Seeing that Patricia was still irritated, he tenderly asked her, "What can I do to make it up to you?"

Patricia was a little taken aback to hear this. In fact, she had no idea what she truly wanted. If she was completely being honest, she wasn't that mad. She was just bored and upset that she was trapped for hours.

"Fine. I'm not that angry," Patricia said and shook her head.

Seeing this, Zac flicked her forehead and glared at her. He said, "Then why are you acting like this? You seem really vexed earlier."

"I am not!" Patricia pouted in displeasure.

However, before she could say anything more, Zac kissed her on the lips.

They were lost in each other's arms and warmth that they had no idea how long they were locked in each other. Their amorous bond was only disturbed when they heard a knock on the door.

With a slightly red face, Patricia looked at Zac. Although she was still unhappy being left in his office, she enjoyed the kiss.

A cocky smirk appeared on Zac's face. He was happy and he wanted to kiss her again.

"Keep pouting like that and I will kiss you again," Zac said with a charming grin.

Hearing this, Patricia immediately stopped pouting. She glared at Zac and warned him, "We are in your office!"

Although she said so, she knew that her warning fell on deaf ears. She knew that Zac would do whatever he wanted.

Zac smiled without saying anything. He looked at her and then went back to his desk.

"Come in!"

After a while, his secretary came in with a lot of documents in her hands. She said in a professional tone, "Sir, these are the documents you need to sign today."

After saying that, she subconsciously looked at Patricia.

She had only seen Patricia a few times, but every time she did, she always thought that Patricia looked like a tough woman. For some reason, her aura seemed gentler now.

It seemed that people would change when they were in love.

Seeing the look in her eyes, Patricia felt a little embarrassed and then smiled at her.

The secretary awkwardly smiled back and nodded. Then, she turned around and left without saying anything.

Patricia noticed that Zac's secretary left in a hurry. She frowned and incredulously asked Zac, "Do I look that frightening?"

[Chapter 762 Feelings](#)

"No, it's normal," Zac said, looking up at Patricia and smiling.

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"Normal?" Patricia said, frowning, shooting a puzzled look back at him. "What do you mean?"

Zac nodded. "Wouldn't you act like that on meeting your boss's wife?"

Patricia blushed before glaring at him and hissed, "Don't make fun of me. We haven't..."

"We haven't what?" Zac asked, but he knew what she meant. He smiled rather evilly, looking as if he had seen right through her.

Patricia spared him a withering look. She pouted unhappily and said, "You know what I wanted to say. Why ask me?"

She knew that he was making fun of her.

"How would I know what you wanted to say?" Zac asked innocently. Patricia felt compelled to answer his question now.

"We are in a relationship now, but we aren't married. You shouldn't go around saying that I'm your wife. It's a bit too much, and..." She stopped suddenly. Raising a finger, she continued seriously, "There are a lot of things you will have to do before I agree to marry you. I just want you to know that." She raised her chin, shaking her hair rather proudly.

Zac, however, looked calm and composed, as if he was expecting this.

"Really?" he said casually.

"Of course," Patricia said, raising her chin a little higher.

A gentle smile appeared on Zac's face. He tapped his chin thoughtfully as he said, "I see."

Patricia nodded. She felt she had to make it clear to Zac. Marriage was a big deal, after all.

"So..."

"You will be mine anyway," Zac said.

Patricia was stunned at this, her beautiful eyes widening as she stared at Zac.

She looked into Zac's eyes, having no idea what to say to that.

It was obvious that he wasn't taking her seriously.

"I... You..." Patricia stammered. She felt uncomfortable at the thought that Zac was dominating their relationship.

"You will be mine, Patricia," Zac said, smiling confidently.

She was pissed at his smile.

His words weren't making her feel any better.

"I don't want to talk to you," Patricia said, turning away with displeasure. She didn't want to discuss this with him anymore.

Zac couldn't help but laugh at the expression on her face.

He knew she was angry, but he had no intention of mollifying her right now.

Patricia's anger burgeoned at his laughter, burning through her chest. She was sure she would snap soon if she stayed here.

She stood up and walked out of the office. Zac didn't stop her.

But his voice sounded from behind her as she stepped out. "Come back in half an hour. We will have dinner together."

Patricia snorted at this. She walked to Kareem's office. She just needed some time away from Zac.

She stood at the door to Kareem's office and watched as Kareem buried himself in work while Lyndsy asked him question after question.

Patricia smiled, relieved to see Lyndsy working hard.

She had been worried that Lyndsy might not be able to adapt to her new life. But things seemed to be going well for her, after all.

Moreover, Patricia realized that Lyndsy now looked at Kareem differently than before, although she couldn't tell what the difference was.

Patricia was about to turn and leave when Kareem saw her. He got to his feet, walked up to her, and took her hand.

"Why don't you come in, Patricia? I heard that you were in Zac's office just now," he said, smiling. He looked ready for gossip.

Patricia whispered to him, "You know, Kareem, you are being a gossip queen right now." Her eyes flashed as she said this.

Kareem shrugged. "I was just curious about you both."

Patricia was confused. Lyndsy lowered her eyes, her expression turning strangely stony.

Patricia noticed it and made to speak to her, when Kareem spoke again.

"Don't get me wrong. I was just curious how things have been with you of late. Nothing else," Kareem said as way of explanation. But it only made Patricia and Lyndsy suspect that he still had feelings for Patricia.

"Really?" Patricia asked suspiciously. She looked at Kareem and then at Lyndsy.

Lyndsy was looking at Kareem as well, wanting to know if he was lying. But she was worried that she might be right and that he might still have feelings for Patricia.

Patricia wondered why Lyndsy looked so nervous.

Kareem's voice interrupted her reverie.

"Believe it or not, I meant what I said," Kareem said.

[Chapter 763 All Is Fair In Love And War](#)

Patricia couldn't help but roll her eyes at Kareem's words. She cleared her throat and said in a low voice, "Your words aren't convincing."

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Even Lyndsy thought the same. She nodded before she realized something, lowered her head, and quickly returned to her cubicle.

Patricia didn't know what was on Lyndsy's mind, but she knew there was something.

"Believe it or not, I was telling the truth," Kareem said. A thought seemed to occur to him and he changed the topic. "By the way, you've been back for a while. Haven't you heard anything from the US branch? After all, you left without saying anything."

This reminded Patricia of her previous work in the United States. She had forgotten all about it.

She stood up and hurried to Zac's office to ask him about it.

"What do you think I should do now?" she asked him anxiously.

"You don't need to do anything," he said, without looking up from the document he was perusing.

Patricia burned with anger at the sight. She walked up to him, slammed her hand down on the desk, and said, "You have to figure something out for me!"

According to her, Zac had caused the problem and he should be the one to solve it.

At this, Zac slowly looked up, an unfathomable smile on his face.

"Okay, but what will I get in return?"

Patricia was furious at Zac's expression. She glared at him and said, "Nothing."

"Why should I help you if I get nothing in return?" Zac said calmly, causing Patricia to stomp her foot in annoyance.

She continued to glare at him but she knew she had to surrender. She couldn't solve this on her own.

"Fine. What do you want?" she said helplessly.

Zac seemed to think about it and said so.

"I need to think about it."

What? She didn't have much time left!

"I will give you one minute. If you can't think of anything, you will help me without expecting anything in return!" Patricia said seriously.

A sudden smile appeared on Zac's face. He touched the tip of her nose and said, "I can take my time, actually. I've solved your problem for you a long time ago."

"What?" Patricia said, her eyes wide open in disbelief. "Are you serious?"

He smiled enigmatically at her without answering her question. He flicked her forehead and went back to reading the document.

His smile had given the answer away.

Patricia thought about it carefully and came to the conclusion that Zac was telling the truth. Otherwise, she would have heard from the US branch a long time ago.

Just as she was beginning to think that Zac had pranked her, a thought occurred to her and she pouted unhappily.

"Stop making that face or I will punish you," Zac warned.

Patricia understood what he meant.

She sat down on the couch, not wanting to be punished.

But she was bored here. All she could do was either read the magazines or watch Zac work.

She suddenly remembered the expression on Lyndsy's face when they were in Kareem's office. She became curious, wanting to know what that meant.

She couldn't figure it out on her own, so she went to Lyndsy.

Lyndsy was surprised to see Patricia in her office. She quickly hid her hands behind her back, wanting to hide what was in them.

Patricia saw the action and frowned with suspicion. She had noticed the panicked expression on Lyndsy's face and felt that something was off with her.

"How's your work here? Have you gotten used to it? Is Kareem giving you a hard time?" Patricia asked gently.

Lyndsy regained her composure at this. She seemed much nicer and politer than before.

"It's been great. He has taught me a lot about the work," she said, smiling as she spoke of Kareem.

Patricia knew what the smile meant. She was stunned, nevertheless. A strange idea came to her mind, but she deemed it impossible, and shook her head.

At her expression, Lyndsy frowned and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you shaking your head?"

Patricia calmed herself down but her eyes retained their sharpness as she walked closer to Lyndsy.

"Lyndsy, I want to ask you a question. You have to answer me honestly," Patricia said. Her serious expression flustered Lyndsy a little.

It was as if Patricia had seen through her. Lyndsy couldn't help stammering, "What is it? If you want to say something, just say it. Don't build up suspense like this!"

Her panic confirmed what Patricia was thinking. She took a deep breath and asked, "Do you have a crush on Kareem?"

Patricia thought that she might be wrong, but she wanted to ask nevertheless.

But when she saw the shift in Lyndsy's expression at her words, she knew she might be onto something.

She sighed, at a loss for words.

She knew there was no right or wrong in love. But she was still shocked that Lyndsy had fallen in love with Kareem.

"I... I am not," Lyndsy replied, her voice low. Anyone who heard her could tell that she was lying.

[Chapter 764 Keep It A Secre](#)

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If Lyndsy had no feelings for Kareem, she would've denied it in a loud voice. That was the Lyndsy Patricia knew.

But Lyndsy didn't. Instead, she sat there helplessly and didn't know what to say.

"Since when?" Patricia asked suspiciously.

Although it took her by surprise to learn that Lyndsy fell in love with Kareem, there was no denying that she did feel a bit excited for both of them.

Instead of answering, Lyndsy quietly just lowered her head.

Seeing how glum Lyndsy was feeling, Patricia sighed helplessly and tried to calm her. "If you don't want to tell me..."

"It should be since the day when he saved me," Lyndsy told Patricia. In all honesty, she was surprised too. She was aware that the day Kareem rescued her, he had come there for Patricia's sake. But even so, Lyndsy couldn't help but fall for him. He came like a knight in shining armor and rescued her when she was in despair and utmost terror, and that was when love started to bloom in her heart for him.

Hearing this, Patricia was a little stunned. She recalled what happened that day and realized it.

All her life, Lyndsy's mother had spoiled her in all the wrong ways. But Patricia knew Lyndsy had her fair

share of troubles life threw at her, which changed her for the better. Besides, Kareem saved her life when she was in despair. It was understandable that she would fall in love with him.

Nobody ever knew if love might happen right around the corner. It was a mysterious thing.

But Lyndsy fell in love with Kareem quite easily. It meant inside her, there lived a girl who craved a fairytale-like romance.

However, this love was clearly one-sided, as Kareem didn't seem to have any feelings for Lyndsy. And even if they both loved each other, Patricia knew Kareem's parents would not approve of it. She was also aware of the lengths Tina could go to break them apart.

As she thought of the complications Lyndsy could get herself into, Patricia shook her head and let out a helpless sigh.

She really wanted to talk Lyndsy out of this.

But she knew she was unable to.

"Then what are you going to do next?" Patricia asked worriedly.

"I..." Lyndsy didn't know what she was going to do. All she wanted was to be around Kareem.

Just as Patricia and Lyndsy were lost in thoughts, Kareem walked in. When he saw the look on their faces, he asked curiously, "What's wrong? What are you talking about?"

Hearing this, Patricia glared at him. She turned to take a look at Lyndsy and said in a low voice, "Nothing that would concern you!"

"Fine!" Kareem smiled. Then he put some document on Lyndsy's desk and said in a kind tone, "Lyndsy, I have made marks on the wrong parts for you. You can fix them according to my suggestions."

As Kareem was about to leave, something occurred to him. He turned to Lyndsy and said, "By the way, don't forget what I told you. It's eight o'clock tonight."

After saying that, he hummed and left. Hearing his words, Patricia was stunned.

"At eight o'clock tonight? What did he mean?" Patricia turned to look at Lyndsy with both confusion and curiosity.

As Patricia saw the reluctance in Lyndsy's eyes, she figured that Lyndsy might want to keep it a secret from her.

After pondering over whether she should tell Patricia or not, Lyndsy finally spoke up in a resigned tone.

"Kareem's mom asked him to go on a blind date, but he doesn't want to. So he asked me to pretend to be his girlfriend to drive that girl away." Lyndsy lowered her head out of guilt.

Patricia was taken aback by this revelation. She even thought that she might've heard Lyndsy wrong.

"And you agreed?"

Lyndsy nodded as her face flushed red out of embarrassment. "It's not the first time I've helped him do this."

Patricia knew what was going on now.

She was furious at Kareem as she couldn't believe what he was doing.

Patricia couldn't help but get suspicious. Was he taking advantage of Lyndsy because he knew she liked him?

But by the look of it, it didn't seem that Kareem was aware of Lyndsy's crush on him. Maybe he really just wanted to get out of the forceful blind dates his mother was setting up for him.

Even if it was true, Patricia didn't approve of it. If it continued, she was afraid Lyndsy might end up getting really hurt.

"You don't have to do that for him," Patricia said to Lyndsy.

Hearing this, Lyndsy was a little stunned. She shook her head and said, "I have promised him. Also, he said that this would be the last time he asked me to do this."

Patricia felt infuriated. She let out a helpless sigh as she tried to make Lyndsy understand. "You are not thinking straight. This is a one-sided love, and if you continue to help him like this, it will just break your heart in the end."

Lyndsy understood what she meant. She lowered her head and said, "I know. I know it's not good for me. This will be the last time I help him. Besides, I never thought this would go anywhere. I know the differences between us."

Lyndsy felt a pang in her heart as she said that.

Hearing Lyndsy's words, Patricia didn't know what to say.

Moreover, it seemed that Lyndsy was determined to help Kareem this time. There was nothing she could say to stop her. Maybe she should just let Lyndsy deal with it herself.

"I don't know what to say now. Anyway, I just want you to think it over, okay?"

Lyndsy nodded slightly. Then, something occurred to her and she looked up at Patricia and requested, "Can you keep it a secret for me? I don't want Kareem to know about my feelings for him."

Patricia agreed to her request.

"Don't worry. I won't say anything."

Patricia also thought that it was better if Kareem didn't know about Lyndsy's feelings for him. She didn't know what he would do if he were to know about this. But she knew that Kareem knowing Lyndsy's feelings for him wasn't a good idea.

[Chapter 765 Worried](#)

Patricia's mind was filled with turbulent thoughts. She was worried because Lyndsy was going to pretend to be Kareem's girlfriend tonight. Patricia knew that Lyndsy held feelings for Kareem, which made the matter more complicated than it already was.

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When she returned to Zac's office, Patricia just sat there silently, her gaze unseeing.

Noticing the unusual silence, Zac slowly raised his head and looked at her in confusion.

"What's wrong? You look like something is bothering you," Zac asked in a gentle voice.

Patricia lifted her head to look at Zac and smiled slightly before shaking her head. "It's nothing, really. I'm just a bit worried."

She was concerned about the fact that Lyndsy was in love with Kareem.

It was as if she could see her former self in Lyndsy, as the girl in the past who would do anything just to be with the man she loved.

She was worried that Lyndsy might get hurt in the end. However, as she pondered over it further, it might turn out to be a good thing, after all. Life was filled with endless possibilities. Maybe things might even work out between Lyndsy and Kareem.

These mixed feelings rose in her heart, and Patricia was at a loss on what to do.

Zac noticed the conflicted expression that came over her face and frowned in concern. He stood up from his seat and went over to her, reaching out to hold her in his arms.

"Something must've happened. Come on, tell me," Zac told her softly, his tone giving a sense of

reassurance to Patricia.

It wasn't like Patricia didn't want to tell Zac about it, but she had promised Lyndsy that she would keep it a secret.

"It's nothing. It's not a big deal, really," Patricia assured him with a smile.

Since Patricia didn't want to tell him about it, Zac didn't ask any more questions and simply held her in his arms.

Soon, it became time for dinner. Since Zac finished working late in the evening, they decided to have some food at the restaurant near the company.

They were having a great time during their meal, talking and laughing with each other, when suddenly the nice atmosphere was interrupted by a loud noise. The two of them looked towards the direction.

To their surprise, Tina, Lyndsy, and Kareem were standing not too far away from them with a noticeable tension in the air. Tina had a furious look as she glared at Lyndsy, and there was another woman standing next to her. The woman had an expression on her face that reminded Patricia of the arrogant Lyndsy in the past.

Patricia stared at them, stunned.

What kind of coincidence was this?

Patricia sighed. She had a bad feeling about this.

Zac followed her gaze and frowned, confusion all over his face. "Are those two dating?" he asked in surprise.

Patricia shook her head and pretended to know nothing. "I don't know. It doesn't seem like it. Let's just finish our food quickly and leave."

She didn't want to get involved in this, and she had a feeling that if Tina saw her, things would just become even more complicated.

Patricia just wanted to eat her food in peace, but fate didn't seem to be on her side.

Suddenly, noises began to fill the place once again.

"I wondered who it could be, but it turns out that it was you. So you're the one who's been disrupting Kareem's blind dates?" Tina snarled, pinning Lyndsy with a hard glare.

Lyndsy didn't respond and just continued to stand there with her head lowered in silence.

She just came here to wait for Kareem. Usually, whenever he met with his blind dates, Lyndsy only needed to stand beside him and smile without saying anything. Kareem would take it over from there and make it clear to the woman whom Tina set him up with.

However, today was different. She didn't expect that Tina would suddenly appear here.

"No, it's not what you think, Mrs. Reynolds. I..." Lyndsy began to explain when Kareem suddenly grabbed her hand. Her mind went blank when she felt his warm hand clasping her own.

"Mom, can you please stop saying those things?" Kareem said in annoyance as he glared straight at Tina.

Tina's face was red with anger, and she growled, "What did you just say? Aren't I just telling the truth? If it weren't for her, things would've already gone smoothly for you!" She then sent an accusing glare Lyndsy's way.

Meanwhile, the young woman standing next to Tina was staring at Lyndsy with a condescending look. She was regarding Lyndsy with disdain, as if the latter was just a commoner who couldn't possibly compare to someone of her status.

"Kareem, don't get fooled by such a woman. Isn't her sister Patricia also known for being a hussy? It seems that they're really blood-related to each other. Both of them are just shameless sluts!"

"That's right. They're just bitches!" Tina declared furiously, her expression filled with contempt.

Lyndsy bit her lower lip, not knowing what to say.

If this same thing had happened in the past, she would've lost her temper and snapped back with a nasty retort. But things were different now. She had changed.

Besides, this was all just a misunderstanding. All she needed to do was explain everything to Tina.

"Mrs. Reynolds, you've misunderstood. Kareem and I..."

"Mom, I'm the one who asked Lyndsy to pretend to be my girlfriend. This has nothing to do with her, so blame me, not her. Just leave her alone," Kareem said quietly, his tone resigned.

Since things had already come to this point, it was better to tell the truth now before it became any worse.

"What?" Tina said incredulously, disbelief written all over her face. At that moment, a thought crossed her mind, and she turned to Lyndsy with a look of contempt.

"Kareem, you don't need to make any excuses for her! She asked you to say that, didn't she?" Tina

exclaimed, her glare becoming more hateful by the second. She rushed towards Lyndsy to slap her in the face when Kareem suddenly stepped forward and caught her wrist, stopping her attempt.

"It must be Lyndsy who told Kareem to say that in case she got caught. It's too obvious! I mean, her sister is also a slut, isn't she? It runs in the blood," the young lady next to Tina exclaimed, adding fuel to the fire.

At that moment, Patricia felt a chill run down her back. She lifted her head and saw Zac's livid expression.

There was no doubt that he heard the lady's words, loud and clear.

"Zac, don't do anything rash. This isn't something that we should get involved in," Patricia told him in a warning tone.

[Chapter 766 The Farce In The Restauran](#)

Patricia didn't care about what the lady said. Hearing those words had no effect on her at all. Patricia didn't care about what the lady said. Hearing those words had no effect on her at all.

She knew that it was just a trick to win Tina's favor and humiliate Lyndsy.

"Don't mind her. Let's finish our meal and leave this place. I'm sure Lyndsy and Kareem wouldn't want us to see what's happening here," Patricia told Zac with a pleading face. Knowing Zac's protective behavior, she knew that he wouldn't let such a thing pass.

Apparently, she was right. Zac couldn't tolerate it.

How could he? Someone was humiliating and slandering the woman he loved.

But of course, he was still smart enough to know that this lady was just playing trick—she was belittling Patricia and advertising herself.

Zac would let it pass if she simply talked about Kareem and Lyndsy, but he draw the line when people talked ill of Patricia. He just couldn't let it go.

"No. We're staying." Three cold words came out of Zac's mouth. He looked outraged.

When Patricia noticed Zac's irate mood, she already knew that no matter what she said, he wouldn't let it go. She knew that Zac would definitely teach that obnoxious lady a lesson or two.

"Zac? Can't you just let it pass? She's obviously provoking," Patricia pleaded with her voice lowered.

"I know you want me to, but I can't," Zac straightly answered.

He couldn't just sit idly by and listen to this lady talk shit about the woman he loved the most. No, Zac decided to stand up for her.

Patricia bitterly smiled at Zac. In a low voice, she said, "Kareem and Lyndsy might get embarrassed to see us here. Think about it."

Unfortunately, her pleas fell on deaf ears. Zac had already stood up and was on his way to the other table.

Worried, Patricia had no other choice but to follow him. She wanted to stop him before he did something outrageous.

Still, she knew how powerless she was. There was a drastic difference in their strength so she couldn't just pull him back to their spot if she wanted to.

Eventually, everyone noticed Zac's presence, followed by Patricia behind him. They were visibly surprised to see him there.

Tina scowled as she said, "My, my, speak of the devil."

Her fierce demeanor decreased when she noticed that Zac was around.

Even Tina was familiar with Zac's headstrong attitude. If she really did something or said something about Patricia, Zac would undoubtedly stand up for her.

Zac had a dangerous look in his eyes that spoke volumes. His eyes were boring straight at Tina.

"Say it again?" Zac's voice was so powerful and domineering that it frightened everyone present. Everybody's gaze was fixed on Patricia and Zac.

Patricia forced an awkward smile on her face. She didn't know what to say and looked at Lyndsy.

Lyndsy was also looking straight at her. Initially, there was a jolt of surprise to see her there, but then her shock transformed into humiliation.

Patricia could tell.

She understood what Lyndsy felt at the moment. She must be very ashamed at the odd situation they found themselves in.

However, the lady seemed unbothered by Zac's presence. She didn't look intimidated. Instead, she stood before Tina, raised her chin, and matched Zac's attitude.

"Did we fucking stutter? Did Mrs. Reynolds lie? Lyndsy is a slut and everyone knows what Patricia has done. We're just telling the truth." She spat out her words matter-of-factly, amplifying the insult, as if what she said was simply a universal fact.

Lyndsy kept mum. Although this entire exchange was making her uncomfortable and aggrieved, she didn't know what to say. She simply lowered her head.

Seeing the expression on her face, the lady smiled coldly and said in a low voice, "See? Even Lyndsy is ashamed of herself." Then, the unabashed lady looked at Patricia with contempt.

Patricia looked at her straight back, unafraid. Her words had no effect. She was sure of herself and no stranger could ruin her self-confidence.

Moreover, Patricia knew exactly what this lady was doing. She wanted to humiliate her and Patricia. Although this didn't work for the women, Zac and Kareem were seething with rage.

"Watch your words, bitch," Zac threateningly seethed.

He and Kareem stared at her with their eyes burning with anger.

"How bold are you?" Zac sneered and said in a threatening tone.

The lady simply smirked in response. Zac's threats didn't work on her. She didn't even look at him and she simply returned to Tina's side. "Let's go, Mrs. Reynolds. We're wasting our time here with nobodies."

Everyone recognized that Zac got to her one way or another. Tina had come here and wanted to teach Lyndsy a lesson, but now that Zac had meddled in it, she no longer had the guts to talk shit.

After giving them an angry stare, Tina and the young lady left.

Although they acted tough, Patricia felt they were really scared of Zac.

The farce in the restaurant ended like that. Zac, Lyndsy, Kareem and Patricia looked at each other and couldn't help bursting into laughter.

"Why are you two doing here?" Kareem finally asked.

"We wouldn't miss this shit show for the world." Zac chuckle. He looked at Lyndsy and Kareem with a suspicious gaze.

Kareem recognized what Zac was implying and he raised his hands and explained, "Hey, it's not what you think! There's nothing between Lyndsy and me. My mom set me up with that woman today, I was just asking Lyndsy for a favor by pretending to be my girlfriend. But I didn't know my mom would be

here."

Kareem shrugged his shoulders.

However, he didn't notice that Lyndsy got a little bit sad when he said those. For some reason, she seemed disappointed and only Patricia was able to pick it up.

She sighed. She just didn't know what to do with them.

If only Kareem had the same feelings for Lyndsy. Lyndsy would have to think of something herself.

Apparently, Zac seemed to notice the disappointed look on Lyndsy's face. Honestly, he had already noticed hints that Lyndsy might have feelings for Kareem since the beginning, but he simply didn't say anything.

But the small trace of sadness in her eyes was enough proof that his guess was true.

Zac looked at Kareem to gauge his emotions. It looked like he had no feelings for Lyndsy at all.

He could tell by Kareem's expression that he cared for Lyndsy, but not in the same magnitude that she did for him.

It was getting more apparent by the day how much Lyndsy liked Kareem.

[Chapter 767 Hug Each Other](#)

Zac and Kareem chatted for a while before leaving separately. Kareem couldn't take Lyndsy home because he had work to attend to, so he asked Zac and Patricia for help.

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Zac and Patricia watched Lyndsy's expression through the rear view mirror once they were seated in their car and on the way.

"You don't have to look at me like that," Lyndsy sighed, smiling bitterly.

She had felt the worry emanating from Zac and Patricia from the moment she had gotten in the car, as if they were worried. But they didn't dare say anything despite paying close attention to her emotions.

At this, Patricia felt emboldened enough to ask cautiously, "Are you all right, Lyndsy?"

"Do I look like something is wrong with me?" Lyndsy shot back, glaring at Patricia. "You'd better worry more about yourself. You always worry about everyone else!" She looked away, not wanting to talk to Patricia.

This somehow seemed to satisfy Patricia, who heaved a sigh of relief. The worry on her face eased a little at the proof that Lyndsy could recover.

But Zac didn't think so. He knew that Lyndsy was just pretending in front of them.

Lyndsy's eyes were fixed on the scenery rushing past them. Her expression was downcast, her eyes filled with sorrow. The day's events had taught her a hard lesson.

She could never be with Kareem. It was impossible.

She had also learned that Kareem didn't like her. She could tell from the farce that had just taken place at the restaurant.

Kareem got riled up when Patricia was subjected to slander, but when Lyndsy was subjected to such treatment, he remained calm and tried to explain things away.

That was the difference. Lyndsy also knew that she held a starkly different place in Kareem's heart than Patricia. Perhaps to him, she was nothing.

"Turns out Kareem still cares about Patricia," Lyndsy muttered under her breath.

She wished she could drown in the dark night so that all her troubles would be washed away.

Once they had dropped Lyndsy at her place, Zac and Patricia went back to Oakleaf Villa. Patricia continued to think about Lyndsy and what had happened to her, and sighed repeatedly.

At the expression on her face, Zac asked, "Are you worried about Lyndsy?"

Patricia didn't answer him. Instead, she looked at him, confused, as if asking him how he knew what she was thinking.

"Your expression tells me," Zac said, smiling gently. He brought her a cup of warm milk and said, "Whatever is happening is between Lyndsy and Kareem, you'd better not interfere."

Patricia's eyes widened at this. She stared unblinkingly at Zac and all she could say was, "You..."

"How did I know?" Zac chuckled. "Lyndsy's eyes told me."

She had wanted to keep it a secret, but Zac already knew.

A long sigh escaped her. Patricia leaned her head on Zac's shoulder and said, her voice low, "Lyndsy did some excessive things to me, but it's all in the past. She's been very good of late, but..."

Lyndsy had fallen in love with someone she shouldn't love, irrespective of anything else.

It was not as easy for Lyndsy to join the Reynolds family as she had thought. The more pressing problem was that Kareem didn't like her at all.

"It's not a big deal. You can see how Kareem treats Lyndsy. Leave them alone. As to their relationship, it all depends on them and how they see themselves and each other," Zac said tonelessly.

Now that he had made this proclamation of sorts, Patricia knew she couldn't say anything else. Moreover, Zac was right.

She looked up to find Zac smiling evilly. It looked like he was planning something.

His eyes made her frown and she moved away, putting some distance between them. She said carefully, "What are you thinking?"

Zac frowned, his face darkening unhappily. "What do you mean? Isn't it normal for me to think about that?" he whispered.

"It's not normal," Patricia said blushing shyly. She knew what Zac meant.

"Why?" Zac asked, suddenly serious.

Patricia had no idea what to say to him.

Could she say that it was because she was feeling shy in this moment? No, she couldn't say that!

"Well... Actually..." Patricia stammered, but nothing intelligible came out of her for a long time.

She pursed her lips and glared at Zac. "You always have so many questions!"

"Your temper has flared because you couldn't answer my question," Zac said, shaking his head, looking a little disappointed.

At this, Patricia narrowed her eyes at Zac in dissatisfaction. "So? You don't want to please me?" She waited for his answer.

Would Zac dare say yes? He pretended to be aggrieved and sighed, "Yes, of course I do." As he spoke, he stretched out his arms and took Patricia into them. A soft smile lifted the corners of his mouth.

He rested his chin on her shoulder and said softly in her ear, "We haven't hugged each other in a long time."

Patricia's anger dissipated almost immediately at this, even though she didn't want it to. She glared at Zac and whispered, "How come? We hugged just two days ago."

"I'm surprised that you remember," Zac teased her.

Put on the spot, Patricia was speechless. She didn't know how to answer him.

It had only been two days ago. But to Zac, it felt like three years. How could he bear it?

"We should cherish the time we have today with each other and not waste it," Zac said with a mischievous smile that only made him more attractive.

[Chapter 768 The President's Wife](#)

"I must say, I didn't expect the two of you to be in such a good situation right now," Naylor said mischievously. He didn't sound angry at all even when Patricia left the US without informing anybody.

"I must say, I didn't expect the two of you to be in such a good situation right now," Naylor said mischievously. He didn't sound angry at all even when Patricia left the US without informing anybody.

Patricia looked at him suspiciously. "Have you been helping Zac out lately, sir?" she asked him in a straightforward tone.

Naylor looked surprised for a brief moment before giving an embarrassed smile. "Well... You didn't have to say that out loud."

So she was right!

Patricia stared at Naylor with narrowed eyes, feeling displeased. "Don't you think it's a little wrong? I'm your employee who works for you every day, but you willingly help him, an outsider, instead of me?"

"What are you talking about? Zac isn't an outsider at all," Naylor said, sending her a meaningful grin.

The moment those words left her lips, Patricia instantly felt like a fool.

Naylor and Zac were friends, so of course it made sense that Naylor would help him out instead of his employee.

Patricia mustered a polite smile on her face as she handed over her resignation letter. "It's been a pleasure working with you, sir. However, I'm afraid it's time for me to leave now."

Naylor let out a sigh. "What? You're leaving so soon? If I had known that it would come to this, I wouldn't have helped Zac at all. You're one of my most precious employees here, you know?" he said with a dejected look on his face.

However, Patricia just stared at him, unimpressed, knowing that he wasn't sad at all since he was currently failing to restrain his snickers.

"Stop pretending to look depressed. It's so obvious that you're just faking it!" Patricia pointed out with a glare.

The sad expression instantly faded from Naylor's face as he laughed. "Are you going to work in Zac's company after this?" he asked.

Patricia nodded. To be honest, she didn't intend on doing so from the beginning, but Zac kept trying to convince her, so she eventually agreed.

At least, this way, if she worked at Zac's company, they would get to see each other every day.

"I see," Naylor said as he sent Patricia a knowing smile.

Patricia glared at him in annoyance. "Can you please stop looking at me like that? Anyway, I need to go pack my stuff now. Goodbye." She then left Naylor's office without another word.

To be honest, she just made an excuse to get out of Naylor's office. She didn't actually have anything to pack at all.

When she left the company, she found Zac waiting for her outside the building, leaning against his Porsche with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

He walked up to her with a look of concern in his eyes. "How did it go? Is everything done?"

"Did you think he wouldn't let me go?"

"Who knows? There's a chance that he would've," Zac said with a helpless shrug. He knew Naylor very well, after all.

Patricia nodded and patted him on the shoulder. "Seems that you do know him quite well."

"Of course I do," Zac said in a tone of resignation.

At that moment, a thought crossed his mind. "Now that you've resigned, you can come work for me now. What kind of job do you want to do?"

"What position do you have in mind?" Patricia asked curiously.

"I have a position that I think suits you really well, but maybe you might not want it."

Patricia gazed at Zac curiously, tugging at the hem of his clothes. "What is it?"

Zac gave her a serious look and promptly answered, "The president's wife."

An exasperated expression came over Patricia's face as she rolled her eyes. "You're right, I don't like it at all."

Zac immediately gave a sullen frown. "Why not? Lots of women would love to be in the same position as yours!" he protested, feeling a little sour.

Patricia shook her index finger in front of Zac's face. "I don't care if lots of women want it or not. I only want a position that I've achieved through my own hard work and efforts!" she declared, raising her fist in the air determinedly.

"Aw man," Zac murmured sullenly.

Patricia couldn't help but laugh at the expression on his face. She reached out and patted him on the shoulder reassuringly.

"Come on, don't look so glum. Maybe one day, I'll take you up on your offer for that position."

"I don't think that's going to happen," Zac muttered depressingly.

Patricia burst into laughter, knowing that Zac was right. She just wasn't interested in the position at all.

They chatted a bit more for a while, and after that, Zac drove her to the Reynolds Group building. Since Patricia previously worked in planning, he decided to give her a position that was both familiar and suitable for her skills. When the necessary arrangements had been made, she went towards the Planning Department to start off her job.

The moment Patricia entered the room, all eyes were on her. Some employees were indifferent towards her and treated her like an equal while some of them attempted to get close to her in order to win her favor somehow.

However, Patricia didn't mind them at all. She worked diligently, and because she was known for being good at her job, nobody doubted her abilities.

Soon enough, work hours ended, and Patricia was on her way towards Zac's office after packing up her things. She paused just as she was about to pass Kareem's department, suddenly having the urge to check on Lyndsy for a bit.

However, as soon as she entered the office, a harsh female voice began resounding in the walls.

Tina was there, standing in front of Lyndsy with a displeased expression.

"I assume you already know the reason why I came here for you today, Lyndsy."

Lyndsy was standing there silently, gazing at Tina without a word.

"There are a lot of women here who want to be with Kareem, but you're being so shameless. Look at yourself in the mirror. You think someone like you can have a shot at him?"

[Chapter 769 The Celebration Party](#)

Potricio pursed her lips in displeasure at this. Tino was making it clear that she wanted Lyndsy to leave.

But she had crossed the line by saying it, especially since she didn't know anything.

Potricio was furious. She wanted to make her way over to them and stand up for Lyndsy. But she had almost forgotten that Lyndsy was feisty too. She might have controlled her temper of late, but that didn't mean she would grin and bear any injustices that came her way.

"Mrs. Reynolds, I've told you already that I have nothing to do with your son. You know what happened yesterday. Kareem has also explained it very clearly," Lyndsy said firmly, her eyes flashing with displeasure at being treated like this.

Tino became even angrier. She glared at Lyndsy as she said, "Don't think I'm blind. I know what you are thinking. Haven't you been thinking about taking advantage of Kareem?"

She scoffed contemptuously, as if Lyndsy could have no rejoinder to this.

Potricio frowned and stepped in at this. She made to speak but Lyndsy noticed her and signaled her not to.

Potricio came back to her senses, realizing that she could not interfere. If she did, it would only cause more misunderstandings.

She had no choice but to stand apart and listen in to their conversation.

Before Lyndsy could speak, Tino continued, "Lyndsy, you should know who you are by now."

"I know, but I still want you to know that I have nothing to do with Kareem," Lyndsy said, her anger becoming clear in the way she enunciated each word.

Although she was saying these things to Tino, she was still uncomfortable. Her clarification seemed to completely isolate her from Kareem.

Tino snorted, looked Lyndsy up and down, and said coldly, "Very good. I hope you will remember what you've said." She then turned and left.

Lyndsy stood there, her head hanging, sadness written all over her face. Her thin lips were pressed into an even thinner line.

Potricio sighed at the expression on her face. She made her way to Lyndsy and patting her on the shoulder, said softly, "Don't be sad."

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Patricia sighed at the expression on her face. She made her way to Lyndsy and patting her on the shoulder, said softly, "Don't be sad."

Lyndsy, however, suddenly looked up, the sadness wiped off her expression. Pride now took its place. "There is nothing to be sad about. Tina is right. I am nobody now, and I don't deserve him."

Lyndsy was telling the truth, but Patricia could feel her sister's heartbreak from her stance.

Patricia comforted Lyndsy by saying, "I don't think Tina will come again. You can focus on your work. As for Kareem..." She trailed off, suddenly at a loss for words.

"I will forget him and find someone suitable for me," Lyndsy said firmly. She seemed confident but impulsive.

Perhaps this would be a good decision for her. There was no chance for her and Kareem to be together, especially since Kareem had no feelings for her.

Helplessness shrouded Patricia's mind as she looked at Lyndsy.

Lyndsy's problem had come to an end. The next event was the Reynolds Group's celebration party.

Losing Sampson Bay had been a blessing in disguise for Zac. He had gotten a huge order just after that which was now nearing completion.

On this occasion, Zac had decided to host a celebration party in the company.

Patricia looked at all the evening dresses in her wardrobe but couldn't find a single one that she could wear to the party.

She stalked out angrily and stood before Zac, arms akimbo.

"Why didn't you tell me about this party earlier?" she demanded.

Zac's eyebrows shot up. "What's wrong? What did I do this time?" he asked with a sigh.

Patricia became even angrier at the confusion on Zac's face. Had he informed her before, she could have prepared for it. But what could she do now? The celebration party was in two hours. She was flitting anxiously around the house while Zac sat on the sofa, leisurely watching TV.

Zac snickered at Patricia's expression but he managed to turn it into a cough before saying, "Are you worried right now?"

"Yes, of course I'm worried! I don't have anything to wear!"

She was not only Zac's date, but also an employee of the company. No matter who she went as, she had to dress decently and appropriately.

But all the clothes in her wardrobe did was make her frown. She felt like her head would explode at any moment.

"Then don't," Zac said casually, a mischievous smile playing on his lips.

"Zac, I'm serious!" Patricia said angrily. Her eyes were shooting daggers at him.

The more relaxed Zac was, the more uncomfortable Patricia felt. The anger in her chest simmered like lava in a volcano. She knew it would burst out any moment.

Patricia was about to lose her mind when Zac laughed and slipped his arms around her waist, pulling her to his side. She fell into his arms.

"I'm not in a good mood right now. I don't want to stick to you while you lounge around," she said, trying to push him away.

But his grip on her was strong and Patricia couldn't wriggle out of it, no matter how much she tried. She puckered her mouth, ignoring Zac.

He smiled at her expression and caressed her hair as he said softly, "The party is about to begin. Are you still angry?"

"How can I not be angry? I don't have any proper clothes now. How can I attend it? And..."

Patricia stopped. There was another reason but as she came to it, her face flushed. She couldn't say another word.

Could she say that she was going to be donning a different identity now and that she need to be decent for Zac's sake?

She didn't know how to say that out loud.

Zac understood what Patricia was trying to say. He smiled smugly, resting his chin on her shoulder as he said, "What are you worried about? Tell me. I will take care of it."

Patricia's eyes widened at this. She looked at Zac, suspicion and disbelief battling it out within her.

"Are you serious?" Had he already prepared everything? But he was in no hurry. He didn't seem to have arranged anything!

"Of course!" Zac said proudly, confidently, as if he didn't think anything was wrong.

Patricia looked at Zac with some doubt. She narrowed her eyes at him as she asked, "Are you sure?"

[Chapter 770 Jealousy](#)

When Zoc heard this, his expression was one of utter contentment. He lightly touched the tip of Potricio's nose while whispering, "Don't you find my words convincing?"

Potricio shook her head. It wasn't because his words didn't convince her. Instead, she had doubts because of the way Zoc was now acting. She even had the impression that he was making fun of her.

"Indeed, I am persuaded by what you have to say. I'm tense right now and don't know what to do about it." Potricio heaved a frustrated sigh.

Potricio put on a phony grin when she caught a glimpse of the look on Zoc's face. "Please don't be upset. At this point, Zoc's expression became more ominous. It would seem Potricio's words didn't please him.

Zoc gave her an angry look and then poked her on the nose, murmuring, "Of course, I prepared everything." As soon as he completed his sentence, he glanced at the wall clock above him.

Zoc grabbed Potricio up before she even had a chance to say anything. He pursed his lips and said gently, "Well, we can go out now."

When Potricio heard this, she frowned and looked at Zoc suspiciously and perplexedly.

"Where do you want to go, exactly? Our situation hasn't been solved yet."

"Let's work on it right now." Zoc smiled broadly and raised his eyebrows in response.

Instantaneously, she seemed to have a glimmer of perplexity in her eyes. Zoc could see by the slight movement of her pink lips that she wanted to say something but didn't know what to say.

When she saw the enigmatic expression on Zoc's face, she began to suspect that he was keeping something from her.

Moreover, Zoc had assured her that he had prepared everything, so she did not need to be concerned about anything. After that, she would promptly and dutifully follow him.

However, Potricio was caught off guard when Zoc invited her to join him at the celebratory party held at Poplar Hotel.

At that moment, Potricio was taken aback. Her beautiful eyes almost popped out.

"Zoc, is this the solution you suggested earlier?" Potricio was perplexed and in disbelief.

Zoc gave a little nod while beaming broadly. He seemed victorious.

"It's not a solution," Potricio remarked blankly after seeing the emotion on Zoc's face. She realized he

had lured her into a trap.

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had lured her into a trap.

"What's the matter? Are you upset? Do you believe I've misled you?"

Patricia looked at Zac with a downcast expression and nodded while pouting her lips. She did not attempt to say anything good to him.

She couldn't accept what Zac had done.

After all, she had assumed Zac would accompany her to a store to purchase clothing or cosmetics.

However, everything turned out differently than she had anticipated. How was she able to smile?

When Zac saw Patricia's downcast expression, he giggled. Flashes of complacency appeared on his face. He said, "I promise not to make fun of you. Follow me here." He grabbed her hand, led her upstairs, and calmly entered a room.

She was speechless when she saw the stunning evening gowns and the busy makeup artists.

"What? This is..."

"So? What do you think about that? Do you like it?" A confident grin emerged on Zac's lips. He seemed content.

Patricia suddenly turned to stare at Zac in shock. She swallowed without realizing it. "Zac, this is..."

"Haven't you noticed it? Do I still have to explain it?" As he spoke, the corners of Zac's lips broke into a cocky grin.

Because of her excitement, Patricia was at a loss for words. Standing on tiptoe, she kissed Zac's cheek. "Zac, you are amazing. I'm grateful." Then, Patricia joyfully picked up clothes like a small child.

As soon as he saw her grin, Zac grinned and gently reminded her, "The party is going to begin in an hour. Keep in mind not to be late."

Zac then turned back and walked away. He still had a lot to take care of, so he had no time to spare.

Patricia picked a backless evening gown after perusing a plethora of gowns. Never before had she worn such a daring dress. She was unsure about Zac's reaction when he saw her in such clothing.

It took Patricia thirty minutes to get ready. The black evening gown well emphasized her physique. She seemed more endearing and appealing because of her long, wavy black hair. Her skin was delicate and fair.

Once Patricia arrived, everyone was looking at her. They all gave her admiring glances.

When Patricia saw everyone's gaze, she softly grinned. She approached Zac slowly while wearing a cheery grin.

However, Zac's expression was not very joyful. He glared at Patricia with a furious expression, as if she had done something wrong.

She couldn't help but grimace when she saw this. Unconsciously pouting, Patricia said, "What's the matter with you? Who made you angry?"

Zac instantly pulled off his coat and placed it on Patricia without saying a word. He commanded with an angry expression in his eyes, "Don't remove it. I'll give you a lesson when we get back if you dare."

Patricia was astounded when she heard this. She scowled and was depressed as she gave Zac a suspicious glance.

"Zac, you..." The evening gown became covered entirely. What was Zac up to?

"I don't want to hear any rebuttals," Zac said in a stern voice as he glared at her.

He couldn't help but look around. When he did, he saw that other guys were staring at Patricia. Zac's heart became filled with anger.

She was his woman. How dared they covet her? Did they all have death wishes?

Patricia made a sad expression with her lips and let out a heavy sigh when she saw the fury on Zac's face.

It was pointless for her to say anything at this point. Zac would only feel rage in the situation.

She seemed to be utterly powerless as she pulled her lips tightly together. Patricia felt dejected as she looked at herself in the mirror while wearing the suit jacket.

Despite this, she had no other option than to consent to it. She was caught off guard by how easily Zac could get envious.

After receiving the warning from Zac's eyes, the eyes that had been focused on Patricia shifted their focus as if they had never seen her.

Meanwhile, Patricia had a laid-back attitude. At the dinner, she was forced to sit alone while Zac was responsible for providing entertainment for the other guests.

Suddenly, she noticed some improper whispering. The subject of the conversation was Lyndsy.

Patricia's interest was piqued, and she couldn't resist leaning down to listen more intently. Nevertheless, she didn't anticipate running into Kareem at this particular juncture.

Kareem gave the impression of having not slept in many days due to the puffy, black circles beneath his eyes.