

Chapter 121 There's a Problem With the Debt

☒ Elira took a look at it and her expression changed instantly for she had not expected it to be that serious. Needless to say, Isaac was really not an ordinary man.

☒ She remained smiling nevertheless. "It's not a big problem, but it is highly advisable to not take a shower tonight. Otherwise, it'll take longer for it to recover."

☒ She then took out a cream from the medical kit. "Apply this cream thrice a day. It should recover within three days."

☒ While Patricia applied the cream by herself, Elira left the lounge and went toward Isaac's desk. "President Arnold, I've checked on her and it should be fine after applying the cream for a few days."

☒ He looked at her and said indifferently, "Thank you, Dr. Caddel. Liam is waiting for you outside to make payment to you."

☒ "No, that's not necessary. I've just done my job." She shook her head as she dared not receive extra money when it was an order from Nikola himself.

☒ "I insist," stated the man as it was actually a bribe for her to keep it a secret.

☒ In the end, she gave in. "Thank you, President Arnold."

☒ Meanwhile, Patricia left the lounge with a delighted expression. After applying the cream, the cooling sensation around her chest had definitely soothed the pain.

☒ Watching her smiling face, Isaac knew that she was no longer in pain after seeing the doctor.

☒ She returned to her position to organize his recent schedule while receiving some calls for additional appointments in the process.

☒ When there was nothing else to do, she read books to kill time. Besides, broadening her insight would be helpful for her in the future when she had a better idea for her new career.

☒ Suddenly, she received a message from Darcie. 'Tricia, I'm so sorry, but could you buy me some time? I know that I've promised to return the money in a month, but I haven't settled down with the house price.'

☒ Reading the text, Patricia thought that it would not be a problem to delay the payment for a few days. 'Okay. I'll inform him about it.'

☒ 'Love you, Tricia!' She smiled at the cringey sticker sent by Darcie.

☒ She left the president's office and headed toward the pantry with her mug. At that moment, she noticed that some of the employees stopped whispering and went back to their desks as soon as they saw her. Her brows knitted tightly and her grip tightened around the mug. Are they gossiping about me? Forget it. I'm Isaac's personal assistant anyway. So, we're meant to be close. Sigh, why is it so hard to earn myself some money?

☒ Patricia entered the pantry to fill up her mug before giving a call to Gus while standing in front of a window.

☒ “Patricia, are you calling to return the money?” Gus was happy as he had received his commission this month. If she was going to return the money right now, the debt would be settled.

☒ “Gus, my friend is facing some problems at the moment. Can she return the money a few days later?”

☒ He was stunned to hear that. “I gotta ask my boss about that.”

☒ She smiled. “Just give me a call after you ask him.”

☒ After terminating the call, Patricia took a sip of water while gazing out of the window. It felt as if there was hope in life and life itself was getting better as days passed. Now, her only wish was to see Poppy recover so that Darcie would not be in distress.

☒ Subsequently, Gus called back and she answered the phone. “So, how is it?”

☒ “Patricia, he said that it’s okay to take a few more days, but it’ll come with an interest.”

☒ “Hmm, I understand. Tell your boss that I’m fine with it,” said a smiling Patricia as it was reasonable for them to charge an interest when they were going to postpone the payment.

☒ “But the interest rate is kinda high, Patricia. It’s better to return the money as soon as possible.”

☒ Hearing that, she promised sternly, “Okay. I’ll have my friend pay the money ASAP.”

## Chapter 122 Her Highly Intelligent Sons

☒ Patricia went back to the office and found that Isaac was absent.

☒ He did not return to the office either for the rest of the day, which granted her an easy day at work. She took a few phone calls that had been transferred over from the main operator and most of them were regarding important matters that required an appointment with President Arnold.

☒ That was basically Patricia’s daily job scope in general. Moreover, she also had to tag along with Isaac during most of his site visits; she was in charge of bringing food and drinks, an umbrella, and sunglasses for him.

☒ She realized that he resembled a man-baby as he had everything in life sorted out for him, relishing in being served by others. What a wonderful life.

☒ Strangely enough, Isaac did not bring her with him today.

☒ Perhaps he knows I am unwell from my allergic reaction... As she thought of that, a smile flashed across her face.

☒ He was out of the office even until clock out time.

☒ Patricia was ready to leave work and pick up her kids from school when she decided to send him a few texts. ‘President Arnold, I’m getting off work now. Do you need me to prepare dinner?’

☒ If Isaac had to socialize tonight, then it meant that she would not need to head over to his place to cook him dinner. After quite some time, he finally replied.

☒ 'No, I have something on tonight.'

☒ At that moment, she revealed a satisfied smile as her fingers danced happily on the phone keyboard. 'President Arnold, go easy on the drinks and head home early!'

☒ She reckoned that she was such a great secretary for being so responsible.

☒ She sent off the text without waiting for a reply as she joyously left the office for the kids' kindergarten after slinging her bag in her arms.

☒ The kids had just finished school when she had just arrived. The kindergarten provided after-school classes which Patricia had signed the kids up for, so they usually stayed on till nearly 7.00PM.

☒ Subsequently, she lined up along with the other parents. She was known by all of the teachers in school thanks to the triplets; coincidentally, they were all in the same class.

☒ The teacher then called out the names of the triplets and Sylvie was the first one to run out.

☒ "Tricia, you're here to pick us up today!"

☒ Sylvie held a handmade necklace in her hands. "Look at the craftwork we did today in the after-school class. This is for you."

☒ Patricia spoke to the teacher for a while before ushering the triplets toward the car.

☒ The excited Sylvie continued, "Tricia! I made this necklace, so you must wear it every day!"

☒ Patricia looked down and saw the tri-colored beads around her neck before frowning slightly. However, she did not bear to reject Sylvie after noticing her excitement. "Alright. I will keep it on."

☒ Meanwhile, Sylvie turned to look at Scott and Stellan who were holding onto their craft work as well.

☒ "Stellan! Scott! You two made Tricia bracelets too, right? Put it on for her."

☒ Sylvie was an outwardly innocent and adorable child while Scott and Stellan were much more mature in comparison. The brothers felt that their works were only good enough for display and that their mommy would be ridiculed if she put it on.

☒ Noticing her two sons who were walking behind by themselves, Patricia turned around and headed toward them. She then stretched out her hand. "Put it on for me."

☒ As a mother, she was definitely going to play along and preserve her kids' child-like innocence as much as possible. Furthermore, it was even more important for these two kids here as they tend to behave haughtily at times.

☒ Scott exchanged glances with the smiling Stellan. "Mommy, we're not young kids anymore. We know the bracelet isn't a toy."

☒ After saying that, Stellan placed the bracelet in his hand into Patricia's palm and Scott did the same as well. Both of them glanced in the other direction as they handed over the bracelets awkwardly.

☒ She noticed the bracelet that Scott had made was a black one while Stellan had made a gray one. To that, she could not help but burst into laughter.

☒ “It must be tough on both of you to accompany Sylvie for classes.”

☒ The brothers were highly intelligent and were able to learn things by themselves quickly. They had already completed the elementary school curriculum, but because they had to take care of their naughty little sister, they had no choice but to attend kindergarten with her.

Chapter 123 Go on a Date, Mommy!

☒ Scott and Stellan shook their heads. “Mommy, you’re the one who has it tough.”

☒ Since young, the two were aware of how tough things were for their mommy as she juggled several jobs each day for their sake. Not only that, she refrained from treating herself by spending money on pretty clothes or branded make-up products. That was the reason why they were determined to study hard as they hoped to grow up quickly to lessen her burden.

☒ Patricia glanced at the handsome faces of her two sons and saw the firm look in their eyes. At that moment, she could feel her emotions overwhelming her.

☒ I will literally do anything for my two sensible sons! She walked over and hugged them tightly.

☒ “Thanks for choosing me as your mom.”

☒ She realized that she had her flaws and was not able to provide them with a good life or even a father. To that, she was utterly grateful to be chosen as their protector.

☒ At that moment, Sylvie rushed over and joined their group hug.

☒ “I’m here. I want a hug too!”

☒ The two boys pulled Sylvie into the middle and all three of them hugged her tightly as she beamed widely. “Hahaha... We’re a happy family!”

☒ After their touching moment, they finally got into the car.

☒ Suddenly, Sylvie asked, “Tricia, last night, Mr. Handsome called me and asked to speak with Scott and Stellan. He told them that you had to travel for work last night, so you couldn’t get home on time. Where did you travel to? I want to go too!”

☒ Mommy should bring me with her wherever she goes especially when Mommy’s with Mr. Handsome! Mommy should have brought us too. I enjoy seeing him because he looks similar to Scott and Stellan! We are like a family! Sylvie thought.

☒ Patricia lifted her eyes slightly and thought, No wonder they didn’t ask for me! He informed them beforehand.

☒ Not bad, Isaac. What a man of principles.

☒ Last night, it completely crossed her mind that she would have to inform the two sons regarding her late check-in at home. Not to mention, she had a 'curfew' at 10.00PM; otherwise, the brothers would have pestered her to find out her location.

☒ She had been so focused on locating Percy that she forgot about her three kids at home.

☒ A warm fuzzy feeling welled up within her and undeniably, Isaac deserved all of his achievements and titles.

☒ "I was on the outskirts of town and it was getting too late to return. Sylvie, I have to travel for work, so I can't bring you along."

☒ Sylvie nodded. "Okay, then. Can we invite Mr. Handsome over for dinner soon, then? I miss him." I haven't seen him in ages and I miss him so much!!

☒ Patricia glanced at Sylvie from the rearview mirror and noticed that there was a wistful look in the little girl's sparkly eyes.

☒ Since when did Sylvie become best buddies with Isaac?

☒ Stellan also piped up, "Mommy, we think that Mr. Arnold is great. You should go out with him."

☒ The two boys had discussed the matter and came up with this decision. The man had a great personality even in a drunken state and he was good-looking as well. Besides, each time their mommy had to stay out for the night, he would inform them in advance, granting him extra points as her potential partner. In conclusion, they were very willing to have a man like Isaac to care for their mommy and love her the same way they did.

☒ At that point, Patricia nearly mistook the brake for the accelerator. What did they just say?

☒ Sylvie tumbled off from her seat and climbed up from the car mat.

☒ "Patricia Aniston, could you not step on the brake so suddenly? It's so painful."

☒ Scott and Stellan both reached out and placed their protective hands in front of Sylvie's waist to prevent her from tumbling off her seat again.

☒ Meanwhile, Patricia smiled sheepishly. "Alright, I'll slow down. However, things between Mr. Arnold and I aren't what you guys think. He's my boss and I work at his company, so we see each other quite often. Still, there is nothing between the two of us and I would never date him."

#### Chapter 124 The Two Boys Knew Her Well

☒ Scott and Stellan remained silent, but Sylvie could no longer contain herself.

☒ "Even if he's your boss, you can still date him! If he's your boyfriend, then no one would dare to bully you at work."

☒ At that moment, Patricia was rendered speechless. This girl is only five, but it seems like she knows too much!

☒ "Sylvie Aniston! You're forbidden from watching dramatic soap operas from now on!"

☒ Sylvie then stuck out her tongue at Patricia, hinting at her gloom.

☒ As soon as they arrived back home, Sylvie went off to look for Josephine with a pout on her face.

☒ Scott and Stellan followed Patricia up the stairs and entered her bedroom.

☒ She was about to change her clothes when the two boys walked in. “Do you guys have something to say to me?” she asked with a smile.

☒ Subsequently, Scott passed over a flier to her. “Mommy, we’ve enrolled you for a training course.”

☒ Taking the flier from his hand, she realized it was the YK School of Fashion.

☒ Stellan smiled and explained, “Mommy, you’ve always enjoyed designing garments, right? You can join the course and learn something new.”

☒ Taken aback by the situation still, she glanced at the flier in her hand before taking a look at her two sons.

☒ They might be young, but they know me so well!!!

☒ Patricia’s lips quivered slightly before she replied, “Thank you, boys!”

☒ At that moment, the boys smiled and Scott reminded, “Don’t forget to attend classes every day after work. Don’t be late or leave class before it ends.”

☒ Stellan piped up as well, “We can’t wait to wear the clothes designed by you.”

☒ The boys each spoke solemnly and warmly in respective; these two adorable faces instantly became Patricia’s motivation to succeed.

☒ She nodded at them. “Yup. I’ll definitely work hard and design beautiful clothes for you.”

☒ Scott and Stellan both nodded pleasingly. “Go on and take a shower. We’ll leave now.”

☒ With that, they left her bedroom and went back to theirs.

☒ Recently, the two of them had just bought a new computer and they had found a very experienced teacher to teach them programming.

☒ Patricia watched as the boys left her room and she heaved a sigh while holding onto the flier with the payment receipt.

☒ Tempted to inquire where they got the money from, she recalled how dependable her boys usually were and her worry instantly simmered. They will never do anything illegal.

☒ Perhaps they asked for a loan from Zachary. As such, she grabbed her phone and gave him a call.

☒ “Tricia, did you know that I would be back today?” Zachary’s excited voice rang out.

☒ “Where have you been?”

☒ It finally made sense to her as she had not seen him lately. However, she generally stayed out of contact with him unless necessary as she had been keeping a distance with him for the past few years.

- ☒ “I was in Calderon for a business trip for nearly an entire month. I just got off the flight.”
- ☒ Seeing that her phone call came at the perfect timing, it was no wonder that he had assumed she knew of his return.
- ☒ “Zachary, I wanted to ask whether Scott and Stellan have borrowed money from you?”
- ☒ The fees for the fashion school would at least cost around ten thousand plus, so how can they possibly afford this much of money?
- ☒ “No, they didn’t. Scott and Stellan are good at trading stocks, so they must have made plenty of money from there.”
- ☒ As soon as Patricia heard that, she was stunned.
- ☒ “What? Did they actually invest in the stock market?”
- ☒ Not surprised by her response, Zachary knew that she would react this way. “I was the one who helped them register for an account and we used your identity. Don’t panic, though. Those two boys are talented and they’re not greedy, so they’ll be fine.”
- ☒ Still, his words did not help much as Patricia remained uneasy. She was annoyed that Zachary had taught them to dabble in the stock market despite having so many other better things that he could teach them. Many people lost their fortune from dabbling in the stock market and ended up taking their own lives by various methods. Hanging, overdosing, jumping off the building!!!
- ☒ There were plenty of reports on the news about that as well. The two boys were fairly young and they would not be able to resist temptation, which meant that there was a higher chance of them getting into trouble.
- ☒ “Zachary, that’s all for now. Go on with your day.”
- ☒ After she hung up the phone, she immediately went into the boys’ room. She saw that they were seated in front of their desks and their fingers moved deftly as they tapped furiously on their computer keyboards.

#### Chapter 125 Taking Responsibility

- ☒ “What are you two doing?”
- ☒ The boys exchanged looks with each other before Stellan replied with a smile. “Mommy, we’re just playing some games.”
- ☒ They hurriedly shut the webpage before Patricia leaned forward to take a look; all she saw on the screen was an animation film playing.
- ☒ She finally felt at ease as she heaved a sigh of relief.
- ☒ “Where did you two get the money for the school fees? Also, Zachary told me that the two of you learned about stocks from him. You’re not allowed to do that from now on. We should always do things the proper way and work our way up slowly. We’ll only get ahead of ourselves if all we think about is money.”

☒ Scott rose to his feet and tugged her hand to pull her toward his little bed before seating her down. The triplets shared the same room together, but Sylvia's bed was separated by the wardrobe and she had her own little secluded spot.

☒ Meanwhile, Stellan turned around on his swivel chair to look at Patricia. "Mommy, we only invested once. From then on, we never involved ourselves in the stock market anymore. The money was earned from that encounter and it was just enough to pay for your school fees."

☒ Looking at her two sons, Patricia realized that they were way too smart most of the time for her to even begin imagining the thoughts in their mind.

☒ The only person that she could clearly understand was Sylvia and she knew exactly what was going on in her daughter's mind.

☒ In fact, she wished for her two sons to be more like Sylvia and live a simple life as innocent children.

☒ "Is that true?"

☒ Both of them raised their right hands. "We swear—"

☒ Before they could finish their words, Patricia's cold voice rang out and interrupted them.

☒ "That's enough. I trust you guys."

☒ The duo looked at each other and smiled. As for Patricia, she went back to her room to take a shower.

☒ She took her clothes and walked in the direction of her bathroom when her phone suddenly rang. Subsequently, she turned around to glance at the screen of her flashing phone before putting down her pajamas. It was Isaac on the line.

☒ Reluctant to answer the call, Patricia thought, You better not ask me for freshly made desserts past 8.00PM...

☒ However, she needed to keep her job, so she was not entitled to any basic rights being a debtee.

☒ "Hi, who's on the line? You woke me up from my sleep."

☒ "It's not even 9.00PM yet and you're asleep? Patricia, are you a rooster?"

☒ She pursed her lips angrily. You're the rooster! You must come from an entire family line of roosters!

☒ "What can I do for you, President Arnold?"

☒ Seated in his car, Isaac had just finished dinner with some customers. He did not drink any alcohol during dinner but had smoked a lot of cigarettes, which resulted in his hoarse voice.

☒ He reached out and tugged at his necktie to loosen it. His eyes narrowed slightly and his Adam's apple bobbed.

☒ "Patricia, this is a reminder for you to not take a shower tonight. Otherwise, your allergic spot will take longer to recover."

☒ As he said that, his vision suddenly darkened.

☒ Some specific imagery from last night flashed across his eyes and he gulped hard to suppress the indecent thoughts in his mind.

☒ Meanwhile, Patricia's eyes widened instantly as she nearly forgot about her allergy. The medication given by the doctor was very effective and after applying the medication twice at the office, she no longer felt the pain. As such, it suddenly dawned upon her that she had to refrain from getting the spot wet.

☒ She smiled sheepishly. "President Arnold, you're so considerate of your staff. I nearly forgot about that. Thanks for the reminder."

☒ Isaac chuckled in a low voice. "After all, you sustained those injuries because of me, so I have to take full responsibility."

☒ He laughed wickedly and seemed to be reminiscing about the scene from last night.

☒ "Because of you?" Patricia was significantly perplexed.

☒ She lifted her hand to touch the allergic spot. What has this got to do with him?

☒ He responded calmly, "Last night, I was the one who brought you there and you ended up having too much to drink, which caused your allergy to flame up. How can it be unrelated to me, then?"

☒ To his knowledge, Patricia was too simple-minded and naive in her thoughts, so he knew that he could tease her in any way he wished to. Right now, he toyed with her relentlessly.

☒ She smiled. "Ha! That's true. President Arnold, have you reached home? You should go to bed soon! Bye!"

☒ After hastily ending the call, she immediately switched off her phone.

## Chapter 126 An Unhappy Man

☒ Isaac heard the disconnect tone ringing out from the other end and realized that she had hung up on him. With a frown on his face, he thought, I haven't even finished my words!

☒ As such, he dialed her number again only to find that her phone was switched off.

☒ His expression darkened slightly. Did she purposely avoid me because she's worried that I will ask for her?

☒ She's starting to become more and more willful. He had intended to give her a break tonight, but seeing that she hung up the phone on him first and turned it off, he was significantly displeased.

☒ He tapped on the armrest with his slender fingers and suddenly spoke in a cold voice, "Sorella, we're going to Snowflake Lane."

☒ After Patricia hung up the phone, she chuckled gleefully and muttered to herself, "President Arnold, you must not have expected this, huh? Miss Aniston can be quite smart too."

☒ There is no way I would go to his house! I'll just act pitiful tomorrow morning and tell him that my phone battery ran out so I had to charge my phone! Hahaha... I finally managed to win against him for once! She was very pleased with that.

☒ Thanks to Isaac's reminder, she did not end up taking a shower and merely soaked her feet in the hot water. Following that, she applied a facial mask and was about to head over to the children's room to see if they had washed up and gone to bed.

☒ Pulling open her bedroom door while wearing her facial mask, she noticed a man leaning against the wall and his legs crossed casually in front of her doorway.

☒ He uncrossed his slender legs gracefully as he flicked his cigarette ash naturally with his fingers before sweeping a lazy look at her.

☒ Patricia remained stunned in place and took awhile to come back to her senses. At that point, she realized that this was not a dream and he was indeed in her house.

☒ In response, she lifted a hand to pat the facial mask she had on. "President Arnold, why are you here?"

☒ "You refused to take my call, so I had no choice but to turn up personally."

☒ At that moment, three little heads popped out from the children's room not too far from them and they were lined up vertically according to their positions from the youngest to the eldest.

☒ "Hahaha... Mr. Handsome! You look so handsome tonight!" Sylvie's distinctive laughter rang out.

☒ As soon as the frantic brothers heard her words, one of them clamped her mouth with his hands and the other one dragged her back into the room.

☒ After hearing the click of the door shut, Isaac turned and glanced in the direction of the children's room.

☒ Patricia narrowed her eyes and thought, This man's so annoying! I've turned off my phone to get away from him, but here he is at my home! Does he have nothing else to do?

☒ "President Arnold, what can I do for you?"

☒ She was reluctant to leave the house right now as she wanted to stay put and catch up on some beauty sleep early.

☒ "I'm not here to see you. I came over for some dessert. Josephine's preparing some for me."

☒ "Josephine?"

☒ There was no way Josephine would have done anything without Patricia's instructions as Josephine was after all hired by her!

☒ Meanwhile, he looked at her surprised expression and thought to himself, I gave her a tip that's larger than her annual income from you! Guess whose instructions will she follow?

☒ Removing the facial mask she had on, Patricia revealed a clean, translucent, pearl face. He thought, So that's what a woman looks like after applying a face mask. Her skin is as smooth as silk.

☒ "President Arnold, take a seat in the living room, then. Josephine will have dessert ready in no time." She had indeed promised him before that he could come over for dessert.

☒ He lifted his brows quizzically. "Patricia, I reckon Josephine to be a much more suitable candidate as my personal secretary. She follows instructions better and her cooking skills are great too."

☒ After Isaac said that, he chuckled wickedly and thought, That will teach you not to hang up and switch off the phone on me!

☒ Stunned, she thought, Josephine?

☒ She suddenly realized that Josephine was indeed a great cook and a diligent worker too.

☒ At that moment, Patricia quickly curved her lips into a smile. "President Arnold, Josephine's my housekeeper, so I need her here. My three kids would miss her very much if she leaves. Let me keep the position as your personal secretary. I promise to do my job diligently from now on."

#### Chapter 127 Against Josephine

☒ After Patricia said that, she hurriedly rushed over to his side to give him a shoulder massage.

☒ "Are you tired? I'll give you a massage."

☒ Knowing he had total control over her, she did not mind losing all sense of dignity as long as she got to keep her job.

☒ Isaac comfortably enjoyed it as she waited on him. After he finished puffing his cigarette, Josephine came up the stairs too.

☒ "Mr. Arnold, dessert is ready. You guys can head downstairs to enjoy it."

☒ It was evident that Josephine was in good spirits as she had just received a huge tip thanks to Isaac's generosity. He had also given her money for the daily expenses of the household. Therefore, for the subsequent months, they would be able to enjoy an indulgent lifestyle of food and necessities.

☒ It's great that Tricia has found such a family-oriented man who's also rich and handsome. I must help Tricia hold on to this man! I can't let anyone else steal him from her. She's too unyielding like in the past with Mr. Selwyn where she kept rejecting him. This time, I won't let her miss out on this man.

☒ Patricia smiled and stated, "President Arnold, let's head downstairs for dessert."

☒ Isaac extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray before handing it over to Patricia.

☒ As she took it from him, she watched as he strode off in the direction of the stairs on his long legs.

☒ She glanced at the ashtray and wondered whether he had brought this with him as she did not have an ashtray at home.

☒ Perplexed, she brought it downstairs and entered the kitchen to ask Josephine about it.

☒ “Josephine, what’s this here?”

☒ After taking a look, Josephine stated that she was the one who had prepared the ashtray. After all, an ashtray was a necessity with the presence of a man. She could tell that Mr. Arnold—a businessman used to closing large business deals—definitely was a heavy smoker.

☒ “I bought that. The last few times that Mr. Arnold was here, he asked for an ashtray so I remembered that and bought a few ashtrays for his usage.”

☒ Patricia frowned and spoke in a cold voice. “Josephine, are you working for me or Isaac?”

☒ Momentarily stunned, Josephine replied, “Of course I work for you!”

☒ After declaring her stance, she served the dessert on a tray and headed to the living room.

☒ Patricia was slightly angered. I can’t believe there comes a day where I have to fight for a job against Josephine! This is sad!

☒ However, she was no longer concerned about maintaining an image as the crucial thing right now was to keep her job and do well in her fashion design course. Once she obtained her qualifications and was capable enough, then she would no longer have to endure the fear of unemployment ever in her life.

☒ Wrapping her hands around the mug she just poured water into, Patricia was now even more determined in her goal to become a great fashion designer.

☒ She walked into the living room to see Josephine chatting happily with Isaac and wondered what they were talking about.

☒ Josephine beamed widely and Patricia hurriedly walked over to ask, “What are you guys talking about? You seem very happy.”

☒ Don’t tell me that Isaac told Josephine that he wants to hire her as his personal secretary! Ah! I need this job! I wouldn’t be able to find another job as great as this.

☒ Josephine noticed Patricia’s perplexed look and quickly feigned a yawn.

☒ “I’m tired. Tricia, President Arnold, you guys can continue chatting while I’ll turn in for the night.”

☒ After she said that, she left the living room and went back to her own room.

☒ Isaac took a bite of the food on his plate and realized that it was the same chocolate mousse dessert that Patricia made last time; however, the taste was nicer this time.

☒ Though she had not mastered the skills of her mentor, Josephine was more generous with the sugar, so he preferred the one Patricia made.

☒ “President Arnold, I’ll make sure to work diligently from now on. Could you not replace me with someone else? I’ll make you a chocolate mousse dessert every night if you wish to have it. I’ll fulfill any of your requests, alright?”

☒ It seemed like it was now or never to win him over. After all, Josephine had gone off to rest, so she was determined to win him over.

☒ At that moment, Isaac's eyes shone and he shot a look toward her chest as his Adam's apple bobbed seductively.

☒ "Any... requests? So, do you agree to satisfy me in anything that I ask for?"

#### Chapter 128 Determined to Toughen Up

☒ Despite Patricia's cluelessness, she was still able to tell his intentions, so she merely smiled. "You bet, but that excludes anything that is illegal or inhumane."

☒ Isaac narrowed his eyes and chuckled wickedly.

☒ Subsequently, he took a spoonful of chocolate mousse and brought it to her lips. She looked at him and noticed that his dark eyes were fixated on her as he signaled her to take a bite from it.

☒ Left with no choice, Patricia opened her mouth and gulped down the spoonful of mousse.

☒ It was then that he sealed her lips with his and smeared the chocolate all over her lips. He then conquered her lips and tongue with his affectionate kiss.

☒ In a matter of seconds, she tried to resist his attack but eventually succumbed and fell into his arms limply. She allowed him to dominate her with his kiss.

☒ After a prolonged heated session, he finally stopped and let go of her. He was afraid that he might lose control of himself like last night if he was to continue on with her pouty bright-red lips.

☒ The rosy-cheeked woman in his arms panted hard as she tried to catch her breath.

☒ Suddenly, she widened her eyes after coming back to her senses.

☒ "Isaac, you pervert!"

☒ However, he merely lifted his brows and smiled. "I noticed that you enjoyed yourself. Now that you have been satiated, are you going to make a fuss about it?"

☒ Unable to come up with a retort, Patricia was at a loss of words when encountered with someone as shameless as him.

☒ I didn't enjoy it! He forced himself on me and I couldn't breathe at all. My mind was blank at that point.

☒ Isaac caressed her swollen red lips and he recounted the sweetness of her lips. He was so tempted to keep devouring it after each taste he took.

☒ Besides, the sensation last night was impeccable; even if he did not get to have real action, he was happy to have one or two goes at that.

☒ At that point, Patricia flushed red with anger and she stood up abruptly.

☒ "Isaac Arnold! I told you before that I would never become anyone's mistress. Just leave!"

☒ At this point, she felt a wave of guilt run through her. I am no different from Gwen if I behave this way. No! I refuse to be that kind of person!

☒ It was then that he realized she was indeed upset. It was easy to spot her anger as she usually became hard to deal with whenever she lost her temper.

☒ He looked at her intently with narrowed eyes. "Patricia, I like you. I never intended for you to become a home-wrecker. You will always be the only one I want."

☒ She could not understand his ideology as she found the differences to be meaningless.

☒ She turned around and refused to look at him.

☒ Isaac gradually rose to his feet and pursed his lips lazily. "Patricia, remember this kiss. Don't let anyone else touch your lips from now on. Wait for me."

☒ His contract with Adeline was only temporary and he could end the contract anytime he wanted. Once Phillip recovered from his current illness, then Isaac would come clean to him.

☒ By then, Isaac would be able to be with Patricia in the open. She would hold the position of Mrs. Arnold and not some random mistress or home-wrecker.

☒ After Isaac had left, Patricia remained standing in her position for a long while. Truth be told, she very much enjoyed the kiss earlier.

☒ It was also her very first kiss. Since she had never been in a relationship or interacted intimately with any men before, she found the sensation to be strange but delightful. She blushed red and bit her lip to come back to her senses.

☒ She went to check on the door to make sure that he had left. Subsequently, she heard the sound of a car driving off.

☒ Heaving a sigh of relief, she looked at the night sky before exhaling another deeper breath. Patricia, you have to bear with this for the sake of your job and to repay your debt! Once you've obtained your degree and mastered your course, then you can fling the resignation letter at his face and say with a swagger, 'Isaac Arnold, you're no longer my boss because I resign!'

## Chapter 129 An Old Classmate

☒ For the next few days, Patricia went to work on time and tagged along Isaac to visit each subsidiary company.

☒ Today, they were visiting Westfield Mall in Appleby. This mall belonged to Arnolds Corporation and it was an international chain.

☒ Since Christmas was nearing, the local malls were busy organizing events to bring in the crowd. Thus, one of the malls in Appleby invited Isaac to participate and give a speech.

☒ Patricia glanced at Isaac's dashing look on stage and reckoned that he was calm and composed despite speaking in front of the large crowd with multiple cameras. The atmosphere was lively with girls screaming loudly off-stage. Patricia, who was standing backstage, experienced for the first time how it was like to be around a superstar.

☒ Suddenly, a woman inched closer to Patricia and studied her intently.

☒ “Patricia, is that you?”

☒ Patricia glanced at the woman dressed in a dark suit with bob hair and thought that the woman looked smart.

☒ “You’re...”

☒ Selina revealed a smile. “Patricia, I am your high school classmate, Selina Patterson! We haven’t seen each other for six years now, but I can’t believe that you look exactly the same as before. You’re as beautiful as always!”

☒ Finally, Patricia recalled who it was. “Selina, it’s you!”

☒ It was difficult to recognize her at first glance as Selina used to be the top student in class with long hair and a pair of black-rimmed glasses.

☒ Selina nodded. “Do you hold the position of President Arnold’s secretary now?”

☒ As she spoke, there was a flash of envy in her eyes and she recalled that Patricia used to be average in her studies. However, she came from a good family, so that must be why she found herself such a great job.

☒ “Yes. Selina, are you working at Westfield Mall? This is such a coincidence. We’re actually working for the same company.”

☒ Although Patricia worked at the main company while Selina worked for the subsidiary company, they were essentially working for the same establishment.

☒ Selina nodded. “Patricia, let’s exchange phone numbers. There’s a class gathering this week and you should come along too. In all the past gatherings, you were the only one absent. We will finally have full attendance this year!”

☒ Patricia saved Selina’s number and connected to her through WhatsApp. As soon as she heard about the gathering, she felt a sense of resistance. After all, she used to be judged by everyone for her past and she would want to avoid that coming from her former classmates.

☒ “Patricia, promise me that you’ll attend the gathering.” Selina glanced at the time.

☒ Patricia responded, “Sure.”

☒ At that point, Isaac had finished his speech and it was time for the opening ceremony. He came off the stage and she quickly poured him some hot coffee from a thermos flask before handing it to him.

☒ “President Arnold, it’s very cold today. Have a drink to warm yourself up.”

☒ As the event today was held outdoors, the chilly weather was starting to get gloomy and it looked like it was about to snow soon.

☒ Patricia’s tiny face and nose were red from the cold. As she handed the drink to him, her hands felt icy cold as well.

☒ At that, Isaac took off the jacket he had on and placed it over her shoulders. Subsequently, he grabbed the cup from her and took a sip from it.

☒ "I was quite nervous during the speech, so I felt warm instead. Help me hold on to my jacket."

☒ Patricia had initially wanted to return the jacket to him while claiming she did not need it. However, she was surprised to hear that he was feeling warm, so she was happy to benefit from it. With a smile, she wrapped herself tightly in his jacket and she could feel his toasty body warmth on it.

☒ Isaac turned to Liam next to him and said, "Let's head back to the company."

☒ Seeing how she was shivering from the cold, Isaac regretted bringing her along to today's ceremony. After all, there were tons of heaters at the company and it would be more comfortable for her there.

☒ Patricia hurriedly collected her belongings and ran after him. After entering the black Bentley, she was instantly reinvigorated after warming herself from the heat in the car.

☒ At that moment, she felt a vibration from her phone and it was a text message from Selina. 'Patricia, the gathering on Saturday will be at Serene Hot Springs, so make sure you come on time!'

#### Chapter 130 Class Reunion (1)

☒ Saturday came and Patricia was still in bed when she received Selina's phone call.

☒ "Patricia, don't forget that we'll be meeting in front of the lobby of Serene Hot Springs at 12.00PM."

☒ To Patricia's recollection, Selina had always been a conscientious person and it showed even till this day.

☒ As such, Patricia was impressed and reckoned that Selina definitely had the inborn personality of a leader.

☒ "Sure, Selina."

☒ After Patricia hung up the phone, she heaved a sigh of distress. She did not intend to join the gathering at first, but it seemed that she had no choice now.

☒ In the end, she got out of bed and chose a simple yet non-revealing swimsuit. Subsequently, she changed into a set of black activewear. She walked out of the house with a baseball cap on her head and covered herself with her hoodie.

☒ That way, she would look carefree and energetic. Meanwhile, the three kids trailed after her and Sylvie sighed. "Tricia, what's a high school gathering? I wanna go too!"

☒ Patricia placed her bag into her car's front seat and looked at Sylvie's unruly hair. Dressed in a yellow ducky pajamas, she looked extremely adorable by just standing there.

☒ "Well, like the classmates you have right now, you guys will be gathering together after many years when you all become grown-ups."

☒ Sylvie nodded. "Oh. Then, that means little Frannie would become a grown-up Frannie and little me would become a grown-up Sylvie. It's a meet-up when we grow up."

☒ Patricia smiled and stroked Sylvie's little face. "Yes, that's how it is."

☒ However, Scott, on the other hand, remained apprehensive. "You don't know how to swim. Don't forget to bring a float with you when you enter a deeper pool."

☒ Stellan lifted his brows. "Show us your swimsuit. You're not allowed to go in anything too revealing."

☒ Shocked, Patricia thought to herself, Don't the boys trust me? In the end, she shrugged resignedly.

☒ "I'll be fine. I'll be careful. I've chosen a very old-fashioned swimsuit."

☒ At this point, Patricia could picture the scene when Sylvie was old enough to date. With the boys keeping guard, it would be quite safe to say that Sylvie was not going to get a boyfriend in her lifetime as they would all be scared off by her brothers.

☒ Patricia hurriedly ushered the triplets to head back into the house. "Stay home like good kids and you've got training class this afternoon. Josephine will send you there."

☒ At last, she drove her car in the direction of Serene Hot Springs. It was located in a little district by the outskirts of town and there were tons of hot springs around.

☒ She had just gotten onto the highway when her phone rang. She answered, "Hello?"

☒ She did not pay notice to the caller ID as she had Bluetooth earphones on to avoid breaking the law by answering her phone while driving.

☒ "Patricia, don't forget that you still owe me one hundred and nineteen thousand. It's the afternoon, so why aren't you here to cook for me?"

☒ Having assumed that she was allowed a break, she was surprised to hear from Isaac as he had not asked for her for the past weekends.

☒ Frustrated, she thought, If only I knew to use him as an excuse, then I wouldn't have to attend the gathering.

☒ "President Arnold, I'm sorry, but I have a class gathering today. So, can I take the day off?"

☒ She was already on the highway, so it was not realistic to turn back by now. Besides, Selina had been persistent, thus it would be ugly to turn down her invite at this time.

☒ Seeing that she was the only one absent for the past gatherings, her ex-classmates had all been excited to meet her again.

☒ On the other end, Isaac frowned slightly. "Class gathering? I thought that you never went to school?" He recalled her mentioning that before.

☒ Hearing that, Patricia cursed in her mind. You're the one who never went to school, you imbecile!

☒ "President Arnold, I attended high school before. Haha. So, a class gathering makes sense now, right?"

☒ "Where is it held?"

☒ At her boiling point, she was tempted to yell at him. Why does he have to know everything about me???

☒ “President Arnold, this is my personal matter. Can I keep this to myself?”

☒ She was seconds away from hanging up the phone. He’s such an annoying man! I’m so triggered!

☒ “Sure. Then, perhaps I should let Josephine be my personal secretary. Have fun at the gathering with your classmates!”