

My Babies 91

Chapter 91 Addicted

☒ Patricia felt his warmth. During such a cold night, having such a warm and firm embrace could really warm her heart. She did not refuse and simply let him hold her and her daughter while they walked out of the ward.

☒ It looked like they were a family.

☒ The driver had received a message before they went downstairs, so the car was already parked at the exit of the hospital, waiting for them. Soon, he got out of the car and opened the door for them.

☒ Isaac entered with the child in his arms, while Patricia stepped around the other side and said to the driver, "Thank you for your hard work, Bob."

☒ It was a few degrees below zero outside, yet he waited here for so long.

☒ The driver smiled. "You're welcome, Miss Aniston. I'm President Isaac's driver, and it's my duty to wait."

☒ Patricia smiled back, then bent down and got into the car.

☒ As Isaac was holding Sylvie in his arms, the girl slept much more peacefully. This scene made Patricia think of her daughter and the girl's father together.

☒ She thought secretly in her heart that she must find the ring and the man.

☒ No matter how much she hated the fact that the child was his, it would be good for them to see each other from time to time.

☒ It was the first time that Isaac held a child like this. Looking at her cute little face, he suddenly understood Patricia. He understood why the woman was afraid of losing Sylvie, so when she heard that Sylvie was sick, she panicked and didn't know what she was doing.

☒ When they got home at 3.00AM, Isaac put Sylvie on Patricia's bed. Patricia had to sleep with her daughter tonight and keep an eye on the situation.

☒ Patricia saw him put Sylvie down before raising his hand to press it against his forehead tiredly.

☒ She glanced at the time. It was already 3.05AM and very late.

☒ Thus, she grabbed his hand and said, "President Isaac, why don't you stay over tonight? I'll set up a bed on the floor here."

☒ After she finished speaking, she felt that she was courting death. Would President Isaac sleep on the floor?

☒ "Sylvie and I will sleep on the floor while you sleep on the bed."

☒ Next, she opened the closet and took out the quilt.

☒ Looking at her slender back that appeared tired, Isaac realized what it meant to have a child. No wonder Patricia was so thin. Clearly, it was hard for her to gain weight if she had to suffer so much!

☒ After Patricia made the bed on the floor, she was ready to carry Sylvie off the bed.

☒ However, Isaac hugged her waist from behind and buried his head in her neck. After smelling her deeply, he thought that her faint, sweet scent was very nice.

☒ However, Patricia felt a little uncomfortable due to the itch in her neck. It was really abnormal for the two of them to be so intimate, after all.

☒ Isaac wanted to ask her to sleep with him on the floor. He really wanted to hold her to sleep, especially when he was so tired.

☒ However, the woman's body was stiff, and she was obviously rejecting him.

☒ Hence, he could only dismiss the thought despite the faint smile in his voice.

☒ "You and Sylvie should sleep on the bed while I sleep on the floor. The child is sick, so don't bother her."

☒ When Patricia heard this, she replied, "Okay, go and wash up. The toothbrush you used before is still there."

☒ After saying this, she felt something was wrong.

☒ Why did she feel that he would often come here to stay as if they were a couple?

☒ She shook her head. "Isaac, go wash up. It's getting late."

☒ If he kept holding her like this, it would make her uncomfortable.

☒ Isaac even wanted to kiss her while holding her like this. Her lips were like magic, attracting him and making him want to do more to her. She wanted to back away, but he was reluctant to let her go. After a moment, he turned her around, looked at her deeply, then moved his lips closer to hers.

☒ Patricia's eyes widened as she watched his lips coming closer. She actually felt that her mouth had gone dry, and it was a little uncomfortable.

Chapter 92 Sleeping Together

☒ Patricia swallowed to feel better, and when their lips were about to touch, she gave him a frightened shove.

☒ "Go and wash up, Isaac. I'll use the bathroom outside."

☒ This old-fashioned house had a bathroom outside, and she could go there to wash up.

☒ Isaac licked his thin lips lightly but was a little disappointed that he didn't manage to kiss her.

☒ However, he was satisfied when he saw how madly she was blushing. He didn't embarrass her anymore and went into the bathroom.

☒ Later on, Patricia went back to the bedroom after washing up and saw that Isaac had already fallen asleep. He was really tired at this point.

☒ The next day, they all got up late at 9.00AM.

☒ When Patricia saw the time, she screamed in horror.

☒ “Ah!”

☒ She then turned her head and glanced at the man on the floor, who was awakened by her voice. He raised his hand and held his forehead.

☒ “What time is it?”

☒ He slept so deeply last night. Although he usually got up at 6.00AM, he seemed to be able to sleep well last night.

☒ “It’s 9.00AM, President Isaac. What should I do if I’m late for work?”

☒ Isaac sat up slowly. “It’s okay, I won’t deduct your salary.”

☒ Meanwhile, Sylvie rolled over and sat up. After rubbing her big eyes, she then smiled at Isaac.

☒ “Mr. Handsome, you slept with us!”

☒ She looked very happy and smiled, revealing two cute little dimples.

☒ Isaac said with a smile, “Good morning, darling!”

☒ That magnetic voice was pleasant to listen to in the morning.

☒ Sylvie’s mouth was slightly tilted as she said, “Mr. Handsome, your voice is so nice. I had a dream last night. My daddy...”

☒ Having said that, she quickly covered her mouth and secretly glanced at Patricia.

☒ She couldn’t say the word ‘daddy’ in front of Tricia, after all. This was what her two brothers told her.

☒ She almost said it, so she hoped her mother hadn’t heard it.

☒ Patricia actually heard it and knew that the three children were afraid of her being sad, so they never mentioned it.

☒ She got out of bed tactfully and went into the bedroom.

☒ At this point, Isaac also saw her walking away on purpose.

☒ “Did you dream about your father?”

☒ Sylvie nodded. “Yes, he looked exactly like you, and he even carried me with one hand. He’s very strong.”

☒ The little girl who had never enjoyed this kind of treatment felt happy just talking about it.

☒ Isaac stretched out his slender hand and touched her head. “Good girl!”

☒ Then, Sylvie lay in bed while watching the two adults enter and exit the bathroom. Patricia changed her clothes, and Isaac also put on his coat.

☒ They were going to work again, so she and Josephine were the only ones left at home.

☒ Patricia said to Sylvie when she was tying a scarf around her neck, “Sylvie, I’ll come back to pick you up at noon, and we can go to the hospital for the injection.”

☒ Sylvie pouted. “I don’t want an injection. It hurts!”

☒ Patricia ignored her as it was necessary to go.

☒ The two walked out of the bedroom together and went downstairs. The stairs were narrow, so they went one after the other.

☒ Josephine watched from below and felt like they were a couple going to work.

☒ “President Isaac, Patricia, have some breakfast before you go.”

☒ Patricia also hoped that Isaac would have breakfast before leaving. After all, it was because of her that he was tired and had gotten up late.

☒ Isaac raised his left hand and glanced at the expensive watch on his wrist.

☒ “No thanks, I have a meeting at 10.30AM.”

☒ Since it was already 9.25AM, there would be traffic on the road. As such, he could only make it for the meeting if he left now.

☒ When they went out, Isaac’s car was not there. Patricia took out the keys from her bag and drove the car Isaac didn’t want to the company.

☒ He sat in the passenger seat, while she drove the car to the company.

☒ Isaac glanced at his phone which showed many missed calls, so he dialed Liam’s number.

☒ “President Isaac, you’re finally answering the phone. Something has happened! Have you read today’s news?”

Chapter 93 Mrs. Arnold

☒ Isaac had just woken up, and he hadn’t had time to watch the news.

☒ “Tell me,” he said impatiently and coldly.

☒ Liam frowned slightly. “President Isaac, Miss Aniston asked the paparazzi to take a photo of you and her at the airport yesterday, but I blocked it from appearing on the news. However, photos of you carrying Patricia’s child were leaked late last night, and they’re everywhere right now.”

☒ It was late and they were all asleep, so he couldn’t deal with it in time.

☒ As soon as those photos were posted on the internet, the netizens exploded, and he was trending on social media. When he saw it in the morning, it was already too late. It had been reposted too many times and could not be covered up.

☒ Isaac said, "I got it."

☒ Then, he hung up the phone. He clicked on entertainment news and saw the picture of him holding Sylvie and Patricia out of the hospital last night.

☒ The photo was taken very clearly, and he felt that it was pretty good since they looked like a family.

☒ 'Isaac left the hospital late at night holding a girl very similar to him in his arms. She is suspected to be his daughter, and they look like a very happy family of three!'

☒ All major news had these photos, and he casually flipped through the comments below.

☒ Mini Tiger: 'Is Isaac married? The woman is beautiful, and the child is gorgeous! I wish him happiness!'

☒ Sweetie Pie: 'Is that President Isaac's daughter? She looks a lot like him!'

☒ Greens: 'When I look at this girl, I know right away that Isaac is her father because they look so similar.'

☒ Isaac closed the app. These netizens! How does Sylvie look like me?

☒ He smiled lightly. Sure enough, the truth leaked out at times.

☒ Patricia drove the car carefully, and they finally arrived at the company an hour later. After parking the car, the two entered the elevator together and appeared at the president's office.

☒ Everyone in the president's office looked over and nodded.

☒ They finally understood why the president had suddenly hired a private secretary. She turned out to be his woman, and she even gave birth to a daughter.

☒ All of them couldn't help looking at Patricia, thinking that she was really lucky to have given birth to a child of the big boss.

☒ Patricia didn't know that they were trending online, nor that they were said to be a family of three.

☒ When she saw everyone looking their way, she could only raise her hand and wave it.

☒ "Good morning, everyone!"

☒ With that, everyone stood up. "Good morning, President Isaac! Good morning, Mrs. Arnold!"

☒ Isaac curled his lips slightly, knowing what was going on. They had taken the news seriously.

☒ Patricia looked confused. Where is Mrs. Arnold?

☒ She turned her head and glanced around, but she didn't see anyone else. Hence, she didn't react to it or think too much about it. She went to work first, so she entered the president's office, put down her bag, and went to the tearoom to make coffee for Isaac. She wanted to let him eat something before he went to the meeting.

☒ There were snacks in the refrigerator in the pantry. She chose something he liked and brought the coffee into the office.

☒ “President Isaac, please have something to eat first.”

☒ There were still more than ten minutes before 10.30AM, so he had time to fill his stomach first.

☒ Isaac was looking at the materials for the meeting. He glanced at the coffee and bread, then took a sip of the coffee.

☒ Patricia sat at her desk. She looked at him, wanting to remind him to eat the bread first before drinking his coffee. Otherwise, his stomach would be uncomfortable.

☒ She was worried, but she didn’t dare to say anything.

☒ At this time, Isaac’s phone rang, and he put the call through.

☒ “What’s the matter, Gran?”

☒ It was not normal for Elizabeth to call him at this time.

☒ “Isaac, your grandfather saw today’s news and kept pointing at the TV. He’s very agitated. Why don’t you come back and explain it to him? He won’t listen to what I say.”

Chapter 94 Their Father Is in His Seventies

☒ Isaac raised his eyebrows. He didn’t mind, but he had forgotten about Phillip.

☒ The older man had just woken up not long ago. Why was he watching entertainment news?

☒ Thinking of this, Isaac felt that Elizabeth must have gotten Phillip to watch it together.

☒ In the past, when Phillip was in good health, he would not watch nor accompany Elizabeth to watch such boring news.

☒ Now that Phillip was sick, he could only let Elizabeth do as she pleased. Isaac couldn’t help but laugh.

☒ He could already imagine the reluctance on Phillip’s face, but Phillip had no choice but to watch it.

☒ “Isaac, are you listening?” When she realized that Isaac was silent, she asked.

☒ Isaac replied, “I’ll come over at night, Gran. I’ll hang up first.”

☒ Elizabeth listened to the disconnected call, then looked at Phillip staring at the TV screen and pointing his finger. He was so excited that he was about to fall out of the wheelchair.

☒ “Phillip, don’t get excited. Isaac said he will come back tonight to explain to you.”

☒ After speaking, she sighed. For some reason, Phillip liked Adeline. However, she thought that Patricia was not bad too. Although Patricia had given birth to three children, the Arnold Family was not short of money to support them.

☒ When she gave the Arnold Family one or two more children, it would be lively by then.

☒ Phillip turned his head to look at Elizabeth and began babbling, his hands shaking more and more.

☒ Elizabeth felt that it was a mistake to let him watch the entertainment news together today. Seeing how agitated he was, she would not dare to let him watch it again in the future.

☒ If his brain bled again, it would be troublesome.

☒ The woman got up, pushed the wheelchair, and with the help of a servant, they left the main building together.

☒ She pushed Phillip for a walk in the garden. The sun was just right at this hour, and the warmth hit her comfortably.

☒ “Phillip, you are awake now. You must get better. Isaac’s affairs will be left to him to make his own decision. Just stay with me. We will live a few more years since Isaac cannot be left alone in the world just yet.”

☒ Isaac’s parents died early on when a car accident took away their son and daughter-in-law, so Isaac was the only descendant in the Arnold Family now.

☒ The two elders loved him dearly and were reluctant to leave him all alone.

☒ There was a smile in Phillip’s eyes. Although he couldn’t speak and his limbs were not functioning well, his mind was very clear.

☒ He had scared Elizabeth just now, so he wouldn’t scare her further.

☒ He suddenly raised his hand adeptly and held Elizabeth’s hand, and the expression on his face became quiet.

☒ Elizabeth smiled and put her other hand over his.

☒ “You understand what I said, don’t you? Don’t cause trouble; Isaac will come back tonight and give you an explanation.”

☒ ...

☒ Meanwhile, Patricia took Sylvie and Josephine to the hospital during their afternoon break. She took an hour’s leave, sent them home after the drip, then returned to the company.

☒ It was exactly 3.00PM when she came back. She pushed open the door of the president’s office and said, “President Isaac, I’ve come back on time, so there’s no need to deduct my salary!”

☒ When she left, she told him that she would only ask for an hour’s leave. She didn’t want any salary deduction, and she would work overtime at night.

☒ However, she didn’t see Isaac. The person she saw was Adeline, who was sitting in Isaac’s office chair with her back to the table.

☒ When she heard the woman’s voice, Adeline turned around in the chair and raised an eyebrow at Patricia.

☒ “Patricia, what’s it like to work? It’s pathetic to be out of breath for a meager salary.”

☒ After she finished speaking, she raised her hand. Her manicure was inlaid with diamonds, and she began to admire them.

☒ “However, you do have three children to raise! Isn’t it hard? Why don’t you find the father of the children? The old geezer should not be dead yet, and I think as an elderly in his seventies, he should have a little pension left.”

Chapter 95 The Fight

☒ Patricia didn’t want to go along with Adeline’s words. She knew whether the man was old or not, after all.

☒ Seeing Adeline’s smug look that wanted to see her unhappy, she decided not to let Adeline get her way and changed the subject. Patricia knew that in the Aniston Family, Adeline was a pampered young lady. Her manicure probably cost tens of thousands, and the diamonds on her nails were all real.

☒ “They’re quite pretty!”

☒ After Patricia finished speaking, she turned back to her desk and added, “I’m talking about your nails, though.”

☒ She didn’t mean Adeline’s looks. In front of her, Adeline could only be an ugly duckling.

☒ This was something Adeline knew since she was young. Her mother was not ugly, and her father was also handsome, but she inherited all of their shortcomings. She was born with small eyes, a big round face, and an extremely flat nose.

☒ She was annoyed by this, but fortunately, she had secretly gone to get plastic surgery a few years ago. Her nose bridge had been raised while her eyes were surgically altered. At the very least, she was now considered a beauty in a crowd of people. However, as soon as she stood beside Patricia, she was instantly nothing.

☒ Thinking of this, she was irritated. It would be better if Patricia died, but that wasn’t the case.

☒ She clenched her hands into fists and stared at Patricia coldly, her hatred bubbling up. “Even if I’m not as beautiful as you, my life is better than yours. I live the life of a wealthy Miss Aniston. What about you? Hmph! You haven’t had a mother since you were a child, and your father doesn’t like you either. Moreover, you live with three children at such a young age. You’ll die from exhaustion.”

☒ When Patricia heard this, her face changed slightly. “Who caused me not to live well? Adeline, there is karma in this world. Sooner or later, you and your mother will suffer retribution.”

☒ The two of them quarreled, and when Adeline saw that Patricia was becoming more articulate, she crossed her arms around her chest.

☒ “Miss Aniston, I want coffee. Go and pour me some.”

☒ Patricia was sorting out Isaac’s recent itinerary, and she had to study and prepare for the university entrance examination. Now that her job was stable, she wanted to start improving herself.

☒ “Miss Aniston, President Isaac has specified that I’m his personal secretary, and I can only serve him.”

☒ Of course, Isaac didn’t say such a thing, but when he wasn’t there, she could say anything.

☒ Adeline was so livid that she got up and walked over with daggers in her eyes.

☒ After pushing everything on Patricia's table to the ground, she cursed like crazy. "Patricia, you're just his secretary! A worker! Don't think that you've really become Mrs. Arnold after the news."

☒ Meanwhile, the other woman watched as her cup shattered into pieces. She had made it herself with her three children, so it was very meaningful. She stood up from the chair and pushed Adeline.

☒ "Adeline, you lunatic!"

☒ She bent over to pick up the pieces of the cup, which had a group photo of the four of them. However, the cup was all shattered now. This d*mn girl is still just as abominable as ever.

☒ Adeline, having been pushed away, was full of fury. She hated that Patricia could see Isaac every day, so she wanted to drive her away.

☒ She grabbed Patricia's hair, but the latter was not a pushover either.

☒ Since she had worked downtown before, Zachary found her a taekwondo teacher and had her learn to protect herself. Now, she was a black belt fighter.

☒ She reacted by turning around and pushing Adeline to the ground.

☒ Adeline didn't expect this, so she groaned in pain. "Ah... She hit me! Miss Aniston hit me!"

☒ She was screaming and crying, sounding miserable enough. When she raised her hand to wipe away the tears, there was a smirk in her eyes. Patricia, let's see if you can stay in this company. He'll definitely fire you.

Chapter 96 Fire Her

☒ Hearing the cries in the president's office, Head Secretary Sorella Lock pushed the door open and came in, only to see the woman on the ground with messy hair as she cried pitifully.

☒ She was slightly startled and walked over quickly.

☒ "Miss Adeline, are you okay? Please get up first."

☒ She helped Adeline to sit on the sofa while the woman held her waist.

☒ "My waist and hair! Why did you hit me, Miss Aniston?"

☒ After she finished speaking, she sobbed and wiped away her tears. She was really good at pretending to be pitiful.

☒ Sorella knew who President Isaac cared about, so she didn't dare to say anything.

☒ "Miss Adeline, why don't we take you to the hospital?"

☒ Meanwhile, Patricia was picking up her things on the ground. There were her books, some work materials, and fragments of the cup.

☒ When Liam heard that there was a fight in the president's office, he went to notify Isaac.

☒ As soon as the latter pushed the door and entered, he saw Patricia picking up her precious cup. He was afraid that she would cut her hands, so he didn't make a sound.

☒ He watched her pick the fragments up before wrapping them in a paper bag, and he frowned slightly.

☒ He knew that it was not just a cup; it was a memory of her and her children. When she saw this cup at work and the four smiling faces on it, she would always smile.

☒ This had been encouraging her to work hard. No matter what kind of difficulties she encountered, she held on to make a living for the children.

☒ Sorella saw that Isaac was back, so she called out to him and said, "President Isaac."

☒ Adeline screamed even more miserably, "It hurts so much! My waist is about to fall apart."

☒ Patricia put the paper bag aside and glanced at him.

☒ "President Isaac, I'll pack up and leave immediately."

☒ She felt that Isaac would definitely be livid and fire her for causing a mess like this today, and she admitted it too.

☒ She couldn't tolerate Adeline. Although she could tolerate the men downtown before, she couldn't tolerate this woman.

☒ Isaac stood beside her desk and watched her pack her things. She was quite stubborn.

☒ He could see that as long as she faced Adeline, she became like a hedgehog who didn't even want this job.

☒ "Make fifty copies of this document."

☒ Patricia froze for a moment. "What?"

☒ "Who told you to leave? Is this place a hotel where you can come and leave as you wish?"

☒ The man's angular face was full of seriousness, and his eyes were dark and bottomless as he stared at her.

☒ Patricia quickly took the document over. "Oh!"

☒ It would be fine if he didn't fire her, but she thought that if she offended his girlfriend, he was certainly going to lay her off.

☒ Now that she was able to stay, she didn't want to lose this job. She took the documents to make copies, while Isaac strode to the sofa area and said to Sorella, "Miss Lock, go to work."

☒ His voice was low and cold as if he was blaming her for being bothersome.

☒ Sorella nodded slightly. "Okay, President."

☒ She didn't know what she had done wrong. Is it because I appeased Miss Adeline? Sorella suddenly felt that President Isaac was biased toward Patricia.

☒ I suppose the child's mother is definitely more important than a girlfriend.

☒ Isaac sat on the sofa with his legs folded elegantly, then looked coldly at the woman on the opposite side who was grimacing in pain.

☒ Adeline couldn't stand being stared at like that, so she wiped her tears and said, "Isaac, Patricia is a lunatic. You asked me to come to your office before I got off work. I happened to be nearby and came early. As soon as I entered the door, she hit me. I don't even know what happened!"

Chapter 97 Protection

☒ As soon as Adeline finished speaking, she began to wipe her tears again. The hatred in her eyes was deep.

☒ How dared Patricia call her ugly! It was considered a small thing to pull Patricia's hair, but she never expected that Patricia would counterattack as if she had learned martial arts.

☒ For a while, Adeline felt that she had suffered a big loss, and she needed to make Patricia suffer a little today.

☒ As he sneered, Isaac then turned on the display on the wall and clicked on the CCTV in the office with his phone.

☒ Adeline opened her mouth in shock, for he had magnified all her movements so that they could see clearly.

☒ It was clear at a glance who was at fault.

☒ After the video finished playing, the display screen retracted into the wall, and the smile at the corner of Isaac's mouth grew, giving people a sense of danger.

☒ Adeline quickly sat up straight. "Isaac, she called me ugly! That's why I pulled her hair."

☒ Isaac sneered and answered, "Can't she tell the truth? Or do you want her to tell lies?"

☒ This undoubtedly meant that Adeline was ugly, causing the woman to feel even more uncomfortable.

☒ "Isaac..."

☒ She got up and sat beside him, trying to grab his arm.

☒ Isaac moved aside and said coldly, "Adeline, our relationship is a contracted one. I have given you some benefits and influence in the outside world. Others may respect you because they think you are my woman, but not Patricia, understand?"

☒ Adeline nodded, but she was not convinced. Why should Patricia be protected by him?

☒ Isn't she just a secretary? Why shouldn't she be respectful toward me?

☒ Although she was not convinced, she still said, "I know, Isaac. I won't mess with her in the future. Don't be angry, okay? Didn't you say that I'll be going home with you at night? I didn't manage to see Old Mr. Arnold last time, so I'll give the gift to him today."

☒ After that, she took out a box of supplements.

☒ “This is good for his health!”

☒ After she finished speaking, she smiled lightly. As long as she could win the Arnold Family’s favor and become Isaac’s woman, then a little secretary wouldn’t be able to do anything to her no matter what.

☒ When she really won this man’s heart, Patricia would be driven away at her order and be bullied to no end.

☒ After Patricia copied the documents and entered the door, she saw Adeline laughing. Sure enough, President Isaac was very capable of winning a woman’s favor.

☒ She put the documents in her hands on the table. “President Isaac, I have made the copies.”

☒ After she finished speaking, she went back to her desk. She felt like a third wheel when faced with both of them, and Patricia felt rather ill at ease.

☒ She got up and added, “President Isaac, Mr. Dorchester says that we’ve run out of coffee. I’ll go and buy some.”

☒ After she finished speaking, she took the bag and left. It was true that they had run out of coffee; she initially wanted to ask someone to buy it, but she made an excuse to leave.

☒ Isaac responded, “Okay!”

☒ She was probably in a bad mood because she didn’t want to see Adeline. However, he needed Adeline to perform today, so he could only let Patricia go out to relax.

☒ Originally, Isaac told Adeline that the driver would pick her up at 6.00PM, and she needed to put on a performance later. He didn’t expect her to come over so early, causing the two of them to meet.

☒ As Patricia left the president’s office, Liam came back. He called out to her with a smile, asking, “Miss Aniston, where are you going?”

☒ Patricia smiled sweetly. “I’m sorry, Mr. Dorchester. I told the president just now that you asked me to buy coffee. Please cover for me later, thank you!”

☒ She put her hands together and bowed to him.

☒ Liam’s eyes flashed with surprise.

☒ Uh... Is she messing with me? How would I dare to ask her to buy coffee?

☒ Two words slipped through his mind.

☒ I’m dead.

Chapter 98 Isaac Likes You

☒ Patricia came out of Arnold Corporation, took a taxi to the hospital, bought Poppy’s favorite dessert, and bought a set of cosmetics for Darcie.

☒ When she entered the ward, Poppy had taken an injection and was already asleep.

☒ Darcie was lying beside the bed and sleeping, so Patricia took a blanket and covered her. Since the woman was a light sleeper, she opened her eyes as soon as she felt the warmth on her body.

☒ She had gotten used to sleeping lightly for the past two years. She was afraid that something would happen to her child, so she would wake up with any little movement.

☒ She raised her hand and rubbed her face. “Tricia, are you here?”

☒ Patricia carefully covered her with the blanket. “You should sleep a little longer.”

☒ Darcie shook her head, and when she saw the cosmetics and desserts on the table, there was a hint of darkness in her eyes.

☒ “Patricia, did you buy me cosmetics? I don’t have the mood at all right now.”

☒ Other than her job at night requiring her to wear heavy makeup, she was not even in the mood to wash her face during the day, let alone engage in skin care.

☒ Patricia touched her face. “No matter what, a woman can’t give up her looks. You’re not showing your beauty to others, but to show it to yourself.”

☒ This was what she was like. No matter how hard the day was, she insisted on skin care, got up early in the morning to jog, and practiced yoga. She just wanted to maintain herself in the most beautiful state, and when she saw her beautiful self, her mood would also improve.

☒ Darcie nodded. “Yes, we can’t give up on ourselves.”

☒ At that moment, the nurse entered. All of them called her Ms. Leighton, and she helped Darcie to take care of Poppy. Since she took pity on Darcie, she took care of the little girl wholeheartedly.

☒ “Darcie, aren’t you busy today? Go and do your thing!”

☒ The two called, “Ms. Leighton.”

☒ When Ms. Leighton saw Patricia, she nodded slightly before busying herself. She took out the clean clothes that she had brought from the house and put them in the cabinet.

☒ Darcie took out a comb and combed her hair, then went to the bathroom to wash her face.

☒ “Tricia, aren’t you going to work? Let’s go downstairs together.”

☒ Patricia put on her bag and said goodbye to Ms. Leighton, and the two walked toward the elevator while holding hands.

☒ There were not many people in the hospital at this point, so there were only the two of them in the elevator.

☒ “I don’t have to go back to the company today. Where are you going? I’ll accompany you.”

☒ Darcie glanced at her. “Didn’t you say that you are going to do everything for Arnold Corporation because they’re paying you a high salary? How can you skip work?”

☒ Patricia had told her before that having this job would make life much easier for her, so she could afford to buy cosmetics for Darcie.

☒ However, when she thought of Adeline, she became angry.

☒ “Isaac’s grandfather wants him to marry Adeline, and she came to the company today. I fought with her, so I couldn’t bear to stay in the office and had to come out.”

☒ Although it was a bit cowardly of her since Adeline should be the one who needed to leave, she was the future president’s wife. Hence, Patricia could only compromise.

☒ “In that case, does Isaac want you to be his mistress?”

☒ Since Isaac had her become his secretary, everyone could see this was what Isaac meant. Of course, there was the high salary too.

☒ Patricia’s face changed immediately. “No, I won’t be a mistress!”

☒ What she hated the most in her life was being a mistress. If it weren’t for Gwen, she would not have lost her mother since she was a child, and she would not have to suffer right now.

☒ Darcie smiled and squeezed her. “I know you don’t want to, but I think Isaac likes you. You have to believe me.”

Chapter 99 Darcie’s Hope

☒ Patricia shook her head. “He just likes to bully me.”

☒ When she thought of Isaac, she was angry. That guy bullies me every day.

☒ She also understood that the reason why he had her be his secretary was probably because he thought she was easy to bully and made his boring life a little fun.

☒ Seeing her irritated look, Darcie thought Patricia was jealous, but the girl refused to admit it.

☒ She sighed and took Patricia out of the elevator.

☒ “Patricia, sometimes a man likes to bully the woman he likes. Think about how he usually treats others. Then, think about how he treats you. Isn’t it different?”

☒ Patricia thought for a while and had to agree. He usually treated others cold and ruthless like a boss, but to her, he would laugh sometimes. However, she thought that he was just mocking her.

☒ She sighed. “No, it’s useless for him to like anyone anyway; his grandfather wants him to marry Adeline. Phillip is ill, so Isaac doesn’t dare to disobey him. As long as he has a relationship with Adeline, he’s my enemy.”

☒ When she thought about it this way, she secretly swore that even if he was an enemy, she was going to earn his money anyway. If she earned more, it would hurt them both.

☒ Darcie shook her head. “Okay, we’ll see then!”

☒ From her point of view, how could Isaac marry someone he didn’t love?

☒ Even if Phillip forced him, he would not compromise so easily. After all, successful businessmen couldn't be forced into submission so easily.

☒ Darcie wouldn't believe it. This silly girl will be his sooner or later.

☒ The two got into a taxi, then Darcie told the driver to go to Coast Side Apartment.

☒ Patricia asked, "Are you going to see a friend? Would it be inconvenient for me to go too?"

☒ At this time, Patricia wondered if she would affect Darcie's date if she went with her. If Darcie could find a good man to marry, life would be better in the future.

☒ By then, Poppy could have surgery, and when she was cured, Darcie could also live well.

☒ Darcie looked out the window and said lightly, "It's okay. I'm going to find the person who has successfully matched with Poppy. I'm going to ask him to come to the hospital so that she can have surgery as soon as possible."

☒ Patricia's eyes lit up. "Didn't you say that he's in the army? Is he back?"

☒ This was simply too good to be true. They had been worried that he would not have any vacation days, and that those in the military did not have much free time.

☒ Darcie smiled. "Yes, I think God is kind to me."

☒ As long as Poppy got better, she was willing to do anything.

☒ Patricia leaned on her shoulder with a smile in her eyes.

☒ "Great."

☒ More than an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of Coast Side Apartment, and the two got out of the car.

☒ Darcie took a look at the address on her phone. "He's on the eighteenth floor."

☒ At this hour, they couldn't be sure if he was in. However, they decided to try their luck first. It would be great if he was at home, but if he wasn't, they would wait until he came back sooner or later.

☒ The two registered their information before they were able to enter the apartment. Next, they reached the eighteenth floor and found unit 1802.

☒ Darcie took a deep breath. "Patricia, I'm a little nervous. What should I do if he doesn't agree to it?"

☒ Although this person was her hope, she couldn't force them if they didn't want to.

☒ Patricia reached out and rang the doorbell. "Since he is willing to participate in the bone marrow bank, he must be willing to donate."

☒ After a while, someone came to open the door.

☒ It was a girl, and when she saw them, she asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Chapter 100 It Was Him

☒ Darcie squeezed out a smile. "We're looking for Percy Henderson."

☒ When Patricia heard his name, she suddenly remembered something. Isn't he Isaac's friend? That major general.

☒ The girl called out, "Percy, two young ladies are looking for you."

☒ After she was done speaking, the girl walked inside. Percy came over wearing pajamas, and his eyes were drowsy.

☒ He raised his hand and scratched his head. "Who are you?"

☒ When his eyes landed on Patricia, he let out a smile.

☒ "P-Pa..."

☒ Before he finished, he quickly changed his address.

☒ "Miss Aniston, why are you here?"

☒ Darcie, who had been completely ignored, wore a sports suit today, and she wasn't in great spirits. Naturally, she looked bleak while standing beside Patricia.

☒ Patricia was surprised to see that it was him.

☒ "What a coincidence, Young Master Henderson. This is my friend, Darcie."

☒ Percy glanced at Darcie at this time, and he felt that this woman looked very dull. However, Darcie was also a beauty with sharp features, big eyes, and features that made her look mixed.

☒ "Hello!"

☒ After he finished speaking, he pointed inside. "Come in!"

☒ The two stepped into the apartment, and they realized that the place was very big upon entering. There was gorgeous scenery outside of the floor-to-ceiling windows.

☒ Those who lived here enjoyed life a lot.

☒ Percy sat on the sofa. "Please have a seat. What would you like to drink?"

☒ Darcie took over. "Young Master Henderson, there's no need for drinks. I've come to you on behalf of my daughter. She has leukemia, and her blood matches yours, so I would like to invite you to the hospital for a check-up. We want to go ahead with the surgery as soon as possible."

☒ Hearing this, Percy sat up straight. His complexion was dark, and his whole body had steely masculinity to it.

☒ "Miss Bowes, I have already said that I don't want to do it."

☒ It wasn't that he willingly joined the bone marrow bank back then. His ex-girlfriend had been working there at the time. He just wanted to pursue her and get close to her, so he said he wanted to donate his bone marrow.

- ❑ It had been four or five years, and he had long forgotten about it.
- ❑ Now that the girl had become his ex-girlfriend, he didn't even take his application to heart.
- ❑ Darcie's face turned pale, and she panicked.
- ❑ "Young Master Henderson, I beg you! My daughter is seriously ill now, and her surgery can't be delayed any longer. We've finally found a match after a very long time. Please save her."
- ❑ Percy was not a cold-blooded person, but the bone marrow surgery was very harmful to his body. He had done some research about it. Moreover, his current identity made it unsuitable for him to go through the surgery.
- ❑ Besides, this woman's daughter was none of his business, so he didn't care!
- ❑ Seeing that Percy didn't speak, Darcie kneeled on the ground.
- ❑ "I beg you, Young Master Henderson. I will do anything you ask in the future."
- ❑ Darcie began to sob, and at this moment, it was as if her last glimmer of hope had been dashed.
- ❑ Patricia went to help her up. "Darcie, why are you kneeling? Get up."
- ❑ Percy is really hard-hearted for refusing to save a life. However, this kind of thing cannot be forced.
- ❑ The man frowned. "It's useless to kneel to me, and I can't donate. In fact, it's best if the donation comes from your family instead. It should be you or the child's father."
- ❑ Why ask an outsider to donate their marrow?
- ❑ When Percy put it that way, the two women fell silent. Even the father of the child was unwilling, so why would Percy, an outsider, donate his bone marrow?
- ❑ Darcie was also taken aback, but this was her personal affair and the matter she was most furious about, so she couldn't explain.