

My Babies, My Love Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Patricia Is Sick

“Argh!” she shouted in pain. The man’s movement was rather rough, causing Patricia’s head to slam into the cold hard leather seat.

As she rubbed her hurting head, she silently ranted, Ouch! It hurts! Does this man not know how to be gentle?!

Like a furious little kitten, she frowned and glared at Isaac. “Mr. Arnold! Do I know you? My life and death are none of your business!”

This man is really unreasonable!

Initially, I was still pretty grateful to him for saving me. But look at his attitude and his gaze.

It’s as clear as day that he looks down on me!

He doesn’t have to rescue me if he looks down on me! Must he treat me like this?!

Isaac disregarded Patricia’s fury and entered the car with a cold face. Then, he instructed the driver, “Go—”

Isaac paused because he realized he had no idea where Patricia lived as soon as he spoke.

“Where do you live? I’ll send you home.”

When Patricia heard his question in such a demanding tone, a trace of sneer painted across her beautiful face.

“Mr. Arnold, do you not understand what I’m saying? I don’t need you to send me. I want to get out of the car!”

Immediately afterward, she wanted to open the door and get out of the car.

However, Isaac acted first and grabbed her hand. Then, he said coldly, “Patricia, think about

your daughter. She's so adorable, yet you're working in a place like this. Don't you know the danger of such places? What will she do if something happens to you?" Since Patricia was very protective of her children, she would get sensitive whenever someone mentioned them. Therefore, she abruptly became agitated when she heard Isaac bring up her children in their conversation.

Enraged, she started venting out her anger. "Yes! That's who I am! I got pregnant and gave birth at a young age. I didn't even go to college. I let them live through a difficult life and suffer together with me. For that, I failed terribly as a mother! I'm impoverished and useless in your eyes, but I never ask you to help me! So please stop lecturing me!" After she yelled those things at him, she shook off his hand. Then, she forcibly opened the door and got out of the car. Once she was out, she strode angrily toward Everbright.

Isaac moved his lips silently as though he wanted to say something in response when he watched the back silhouette of her leaving angrily. Eventually, he didn't say anything.

His knuckled fingers pulled out a cigarette and lit it. After that, he took a long drag of the cigarette.

Then, he puffed and watched as the wispy smoke filled the air. Deep down, he couldn't help but feel puzzled. I don't know what's wrong with me. I feel my heart wrenching in pain when I see her suffer and have an inexplicable urge to help her. It was like that, too, last time.

It's just—did I look down on her? Why did this woman make such a remark about me?

Isaac frowned as he couldn't think of a reason for his behavior. Finally, he snorted and

ordered the driver, "Drive home."

Meanwhile, the driver held his breath in fear. The moment he received Isaac's order, he swiftly stepped on the accelerator and drove off.

Silently peeking through the rearview mirror, the driver cautiously looked at Isaac. In his

mind, he recalled the scene that he had witnessed a while ago. It's my first time seeing

President Arnold bring a woman into the car. Although the woman is pretty, she has quite a bad temper.

In all my years of serving President Arnold, I have never seen anyone dare to speak to him in

such a manner. That woman is pretty brave.

At the same time, Patricia was preparing to get change and leave after she returned to

Everbright.

I don't think I can stay in Everbright anymore after the occurrence of such a huge commotion

today.

The rule of survival in Everbright is that the customer is king, yet I offended a king tonight.

She sighed in resignation when she thought of that and hurriedly got changed. After she

changed out of her costume, Patricia took her bag and walked out of the dressing room.

At this moment, many people gathered outside of the dressing room. They were all

Everbright's employees.

Among them, there were ladies who were in charge of selling alcohol. There were also

dancers like her.

When Patricia saw these people, she paused for a while. She thought they were here to jeer at her.

However, that wasn't the case. Instead, they all came to her enthusiastically when they saw

her. "Little Doe, your performance today is outstanding."

"Are you tired? Do you want us to mix a drink for you?"

"I'll massage your shoulders."

Looking at her colleagues, Patricia found herself stunned at the sudden enthusiasm.

"Make way! Make way! What are you all doing around here? Go back to work!"

At this moment, the manager of Everbright walked over while twisting her hip.

The manager was quite an enchanting middle-aged woman. She even threw her arms around

Patricia's shoulders affectionately as she said, "Little Doe, you must come back often in the

future. As for your salary, it'll be a daily settlement. By the way, are you close with Mr. Arnold?

Remember to speak greatly of us in front of him in the future."

At this juncture, Patricia was a little stunned by the storyline. Initially, she thought the

manager would scold her harshly and order her to leave Everbright.

Nevertheless, none of the

things she expected happened. In fact, the situation turned out to be a complete twist of her

initial thoughts.

Moreover, she heard the manager bring Isaac's name up. At once, she couldn't help but think,

So, does this count as me riding on Isaac's coattails now?

Regardless, it's good that I can keep this job. This way, I can afford to pay for the children's

large expenses.

...

After Patricia returned home, she felt a little uncomfortable when she took a shower and went to bed. Unfortunately, she kept sneezing the whole night. Hence, she had no choice but to get up and take cold medicine.

I must have caught a cold when I walked from the parking lot back to Everbright. Gosh, I hope this medicine works.

The next day, the three children got up at 7:00AM. for breakfast. Usually, Patricia would send them to school. Alas, she had a headache and felt terribly ill. In addition, she has been coughing throughout the night. Therefore, she decided to just stay in bed and didn't get up.

Sylvie ran into her room when she saw that her mother wasn't up and about as usual. "Tricia, hurry up. Otherwise, we'll be late."

Patricia opened her eyes with difficulty upon hearing Sylvie's bell-like voice. Her head still hurt, and she was feeling a little dizzy. Thus, she said in a hoarse voice, "Sylvie, let Mrs.

Zimmer send you—" Before she could finish her sentence, she couldn't help but have a violent coughing fit.

Sylvie immediately reached out and checked her forehead for her temperature in worry when she noticed Patricia's sickly condition.

"Tricia, you're burning up! It looks like you have a fever."

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