

## My Babies, My Love Chapter 5

# Chapter 5 First Time in Bed

All the goodwill Patricia felt toward Isaac vanished instantly. She initially planned on returning his jacket to him in person so that she could thank him herself.

Now, she changed her mind.

Since he was Adeline's boyfriend, she would not need to ever see him again.

"This is his jacket. Please return it to him on my behalf," Patricia stated coolly before turning to leave.

However, when she got back to the table, Sylvie was gone!

Patricia immediately flagged a server down and asked, "Excuse me, do you know where the little girl who was with me earlier went?"

The server remembered the little girl. Her large, round eyes made her look like a doll, so it was easy to remember.

"Don't worry, miss. She's in the washroom."

Patricia's heart settled back down once she heard that.

She was the one who taught Sylvie to wash her hands before every meal. So, it was good that Sylvie remembered to do so.

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Both genders shared the washroom sinks between all the washrooms.

Sylvie squeezed some soap onto her hands and began to wash them diligently while singing a tune.

"Wash your hands, don't let the germs get in the way! Wash your hands. Keep the germs away!"

Just then, a towering figure stepped out of the men's washroom and stood beside her to wash his hands.

Sylvie glanced at him through the mirror, and her eyes widened.

Isn't this the mister from the airport? He looks like Scott and Stellan. He looks so handsome!

Her large round eyes were as big as saucers.

"Mr. Handsome, do you have any children?" In all honesty, Sylvie was on the verge of asking if

he was her father, but she did not dare say it out of fear that she would get a scolding if he

were not.

The three of them did not have a father. So, if he had children who were not with him, then it

meant they could be his children!

When Isaac heard the sweet little voice, he turned to look at the adorable little girl next to

him, and his heart softened.

"No, I don't."

His voice was not as cold as it usually was, but his face remained expressionless.

Sylvie sighed. "I don't have a daddy either."

Isaac's lips twitched slightly at the sight of the little girl's expression.

He did not know how to keep a child happy, so he did not know how to comfort her.

Meanwhile, Sylvie had a brilliant idea! Why don't I introduce this handsome mister to

Mommy? Mommy will surely like such an attractive man!

She giggled at her own genius as she wiped her hands dry with a piece of tissue.

"Mr. Handsome, can we be friends? Give me your number, and I'll buy you dinner sometime!"

She heard this line from the shows she watched on television. For example, when a man and a

woman went on a date, they would always go for dinner together.

In those shows, the man always paid for the meal, but since her mommy had three little

tagalongs, she decided that they should treat him instead!

Isaac was about to leave when he heard what she said. His long, slender eyes narrowed

slightly as a smile crept onto his face.

What an amusing little girl. How does she know to buy someone else dinner?

For some strange reason, he found himself handing his gilded name card over to her. "Here's my number."

He felt a strange affinity with this little girl and found himself wanting to get to know her

better.

"Thank you, Mr. Handsome."

Sylvie accepted the name card and carefully placed it inside her little bag.

When Isaac returned to the room, Adeline stood up at once.

Her eyes nearly fell out of their sockets when she saw the man who came in.

Oh my gosh, I've never seen such a handsome man before!

"It's nice to meet you, President Arnold!"

Isaac glanced at the woman in front of him; the only thing that came to mind was how

frighteningly unnatural her chin looked. He did not feel anything toward her at all. Was she

the woman from that day six years ago?

Adeline was visibly nervous. This was the man who held the reins of Appleby's most

prominent family. If she married him, she could go around Appleby like she owned the city!

I have my beauty to blame for attracting the interest of such an incredible man, she thought

to herself as her heart leaped with joy.

"Hello, Miss Aniston. I wanted to ask if you have ever encountered anything unusual before.

Like an unusual dream, perhaps?"

Adeline did not get what Isaac meant, but he was in charge of Arnolds Corporation and was such a handsome man to boot, so she had to ensure she did not waste this opportunity.

“Why, yes, I have! When I was a child, I dreamt that my tooth had fallen out, and it did the next day! Wasn’t that such an unbelievable coincidence?”

When Isaac heard Adeline’s response, he asked plainly, “When did you first sleep with a man?”

Were you fully conscious when it happened, or were you in a daze? Have you ever received a ring from a man?”

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