

My Babies, My Love Chapter 8

Chapter 8 I Want Him to Be Our Daddy

Adeline couldn't believe her ears upon hearing Sylvie's words. Hence, she asked in utter

disbelief, "G-Granny?"

Meanwhile, Patricia nearly couldn't hold back her laughter. In her heart, she praised Sylvie,

Well done, Sylvie!

Isaac looked down as he heard Sylvie's voice. His heart abruptly ached when he saw the pitiful

look on her little face. Then, he said coldly, "Have someone send Miss Aniston home!"

And thus, Liam walked to Adeline's side. Then, he made a gesture as if saying, 'after you, Miss Aniston'.

Adeline got so mad that she glared at Patricia in anger. However, in her heart, she thought,

Did you see that, Patricia?! This man here is my future husband. I won't lower myself to the same level as a shrew such as you.

Turning around, she left.

After seeing Adeline leave, Sylvie hugged Isaac's thigh.

"Mr. Handsome, that Granny is so ugly! How about I introduce my lovely Mommy to you?"

With that, she pointed to Patricia and started introducing her. "She's my lovely and fairskinned

Mommy, Patricia Aniston!"

Upon hearing that, Isaac replied to her. "We met in the hospital the last time you were sick."

"Oh, oh! Then do you like Tricia?"

Unlike Sylvie's excited state, Patricia's liking toward this man was completely gone after she

knew Adeline was going to marry him.

At once, she grabbed her daughter. "Sylvie Aniston, have you had enough?

Shut your little mouth."

With one hand, Patricia held her daughter. Before she turned around and left, she said coldly,

"Mr. Arnold, thank you for lending me your clothes." Although she was expressing her

gratitude, she didn't sound like she was thanking him at all. Instead, it seemed like she was

disrespecting him.

"Honestly, Miss Aniston, you don't have to give me back. I don't wear clothes worn by other people."

Isaac had a half smile when he was saying those words. He kept looking at her, but in the

end, he couldn't remember where he saw her.

However, Patricia misunderstood him and felt that he despised her. At once, her facial

expression darkened slightly. Then, she took her daughter with her and strode away.

As she marched angrily, she couldn't help but reprimand him in her heart, Who does he think

he is to be so arrogant?! He's just a big stud with no taste!

Meanwhile, Sylvie sensed that Patricia was angry, and she giggled.

"Tricia, don't you think Mr. Handsome has a cool personality? He's so handsome!"

Sylvie went into a state of anthomaniac when she thought about Isaac's handsome look.

Patricia knew that her daughter wouldn't budge whenever she saw a handsome guy, and she had a bit of a headache. Considering that it wasn't in her nature to act like that, she couldn't help but wonder, I'm curious as to whose gene this girl inherited. Later, the two returned home. Once they entered the house, Scott and Stellan came and greeted them.

One brought slippers for Sylvie, while the other brought slippers for Patricia. As Scott looked at Patricia, changing her shoes, there were traces of maturity on his handsome little face that his peers didn't have.

"Mommy, the landlord just came and demanded that we pay the rent before next Monday.

Otherwise, he will rent the place to someone else. Oh, and the rent has increased by 500 bucks."

When Patricia heard that, she was stunned for a moment. Shortly after, she said, "I got it. Go and play with your younger siblings."

In her heart, she counted the fees she needed to pay. But, as she counted, her facial expression gradually turned awful.

The rent is 2,000 a month. So that will be 12,000 in half a year.

The training class for Scott and Stellan is 20,000 each, and Sylvie's piano class is 20,000. So it's a total of 60,000.

At this rate, it's impossible for me to rely on my current part-time job to support such a significant expenditure.

Therefore, Patricia felt that she could only return to her old profession—dancing in Everbright.

I was the dancing queen there and earned a lot of money. Also, I could raise three of my

children thanks to this income.

Initially, I thought I could finally leave that place.

But, it seems like I can only continue in this profession until I can find a high-paying job.

Meanwhile, Scott stood there and looked at her with a frown. "Mommy, do we still have money at home?"

He was trying to see if she had seen the money they had transferred to her bank account.

Patricia caressed his handsome face upon hearing his worries. "Don't worry about it. I'll pay

the rent tomorrow. So, we won't be kicked out."

Scott had long been used to being kicked out by rude landlords. There was even a time when

the landlord kicked them out, and their whole family had to roam around the street with their

luggage when he was very young.

Never once did Scott forget about that feeling. Hence, both Stellan and he wished they could

grow up fast so that they could share Patricia's burden.

At the same time, Sylvie was with Stellan on the other side of the house.

Secretly taking

Stellan into the room, she closed the door and mysteriously took out a business card.

"Stellan, look! Today, I met a handsome man who resembles you and Scott.

Could he possibly

be our daddy? I really want him to be my daddy!"

As for Stellan, he had long used to the fact that Sylvie would think every single person she

met resembled them once she thought of Daddy. Thus, he reached out his hand, fondly

caressed her head, and arched his eyebrows.

"Let me have a look."

He took the business card and shook his head when he saw that the person was the president

of Arnolds Corporation.

“He’s too smart. Tricia won’t be able to handle a guy like him.”

After all, Mommy isn’t very smart, and she’s too kind. I’m afraid she’ll be bullied if her

partner’s a man who is too powerful.

Sylvie pouted and whined when she heard Stellan’s comment, “But I want him to be our

daddy. You and Scott are brilliant. So, I’m sure we won’t have to be afraid that he’s too smart

with you two around, right? And what if he really is our daddy?”

She said all that while tugging and shaking Stellan’s sleeve with an expectant gaze in her

bright eyes.

Since Sylvie was their only female sibling, Scott and Stellan usually doted on her and

pampered her. Therefore, Stellan merely nodded lightly after he saw she liked the idea of

Isaac being their father so much.

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