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"I'm on my way to Serene Hot Springs, Mr. Arnold. My classmates are gonna gather there." He just keeps blackmailing me. Darn it. Imma work hard and tell him to f*ck off one of these days.

Isaac smiled, and he warmed up a little. "Have fun." Hm, Serene Hot Springs, huh? I see. I'm taking the day off, so might as well take the kids on a hot spring trip. I'd like to see what she looks like in a swimsuit.

He hung up, and Patricia heaved a sigh of relief. God, he's so hard to handle. Trying to fire me every time I go against him is just stupid. She arrived at the hot springs about an hour later. Patricia got out of the car and pulled her shoulder bag closer, then she went to the lobby. It was merry in the lobby. Groups of people were huddled together, chatting about their lives.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Patricia's here!"

Selina came from the reception counter and hugged Patricia happily. "Finally. Everyone's here this year."

Patricia's high school friends huddled closer, and the tallest guy among them—Ryan Hudson—came up to her. "Remember me, Patricia?"

Patricia looked at him. Tall and handsome. Yep, he's Ryan alright, the most handsome guy back in high school. She smiled, "You look even hotter now, handsome."

He looked at the lady before him. The other girls wore beautiful clothes and makeup, but Patricia did not. She was in a tracksuit, but still she was the prettiest and most outstanding one of them all.

"It's been a while, Patricia." Selina laughed. "Ryan, you finally got the chance to see the girl you want, and it's all thanks to me. Don't forget about your promise. Give me more deals."

Ryan was the president of Hudsoncorp, a company under the Hudsons, one of the aristocratic families in Appleby.

Patricia cocked her eyebrow. "And I thought you invited me because you wanted everyone to be present. So this was all just for your business?" Wow, and I thought everyone misses me. I'm so stupid.

Selina wrapped her arm around Patricia. "Don't take it to heart, Patricia. I'm doing God's work here." She gave Ryan a wink of encouragement.

Adeline came at the same time. She was in white fur coat, and a limited edition shoulder bag hung from her arm. Her heels clotted, and she waved at her high school buddies. "It's been a while, everyone. I'll be paying for everything today."

That was how their community worked. The most successful guy or lady would pay for their college classmates in every reunion.

A few of the ladies said, "Wow, Adeline. That's a nice coat. And this bag must have cost a ton." They were astonished by Adeline's attire, which they estimated to cost at least six figures.

Adeline smiled. "My boyfriend got them for me. I have no idea how much they cost either."

The crowd gasped. "Your boyfriend got them for you? He's loaded!"

One of the ladies, Yvonne, was Adeline's best friend. She cocked her eyebrow and smiled. "He's loaded alright. The guy's the leader of Appleby's biggest family."

The ladies gasped again. "Isaac Arnold?" they said at the same time. They did not keep their voices down, and their other classmates heard them.

"We're counting on you now, Adeline. We're your friends. Don't forget about your buddies, alright?"

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Everyone huddled around Adeline, trying to approach her and get in her good books. They just wanted to know Isaac through her.

Patricia looked at them. Isaac's really popular, huh? She looked at her duffel bag and decided she would get to her room.

Ryan did not care what Adeline was talking about. He extended his hand to Patricia. "I can help you with that. My room's right next to yours. I'm in 1207, and you're in 1208."

Selina arranged that, of course. Patricia smiled. "This isn't really heavy. I can hold it myself." She raised her children alone and did everything herself. She was used to an independent life, unlike certain women out there.

Ryan was a bit disappointed, but he did not insist. He said, "Ah, I'm so sad. I just wanted to help, but my fair lady just won't let me."

Everyone else was buttering Adeline up, so they did not see Patricia and Ryan going up to their rooms.

When they came to their rooms, Ryan said, "Come right out after you settle down, Patricia. Get something to eat before changing into your swimsuit." He was worried she might change into her swimsuit right away. He did not want the other guys to see her in her swimsuit.

Patricia smiled. "Sure." She went into the room and put her bag down. It was a clean, spacious, and comfortable room. She looked out of the balcony and saw all sorts of hot spring pools on the mountain. They had pools all the way from the base to the top.

She had seen the brochure back in the lobby, and there was a pool on the mountain top that oversaw the scenery beneath it. It was a popular Instagrammable spot. She took her phone and left her room. The first thing she saw was Ryan standing in front of her. He had taken his coat off and changed into a black tracksuit. It was like they were in matching attire. Patricia froze for a moment. She did not expect him to wait for her. "I thought you'd be gone by now."

Ryan looked at her. "You still love to take your own sweet time like you used to." He patted her head, and a loving smile curled his lips.

Patricia combed through her hair with her fingers. "And you still haven't grown up, Ryan." He used to love patting her head just like this, and it annoyed her. She looked all messed up with unkempt hair.

They suddenly smiled; it reminded them of their high school days. They then went to the restaurant on the second floor. Their classmates had reserved a room for the class, so it was rather quiet inside. Patricia and Ryan helped themselves to some food as it was a buffet-style lunch, and they came back to the table. It was fully seated, but their classmates were no longer as warm as they were earlier. They were giving Patricia weird looks. Patricia looked at Adeline, who had disgustingly exquisite makeup on. She must have told them some stupid stories.

Ryan's buddy, Hanson, huddled closer. "Bro, everyone is saying Patricia's a sugar baby to some old fart, and she had three of his babies. Are you sure you want her?" He was Ryan's good friend, so of course he had to tell him about the news. He would not want anyone to deceive Ryan. He knew Patricia looked innocent, but women like her were professionals at manipulation. They knew how to get to a man's heart. Hanson did not want his friend to fall for her trap.

Ryan's face fell, and he looked at his old classmates coldly. "Shut it. One more word and you can piss off."

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Ryan was loud, and he was angry. Nobody dared to cross him, so they looked away and shut up.

Selina said, "We're all friends here. I'd appreciate it if we don't spread rumors about anyone." She sat down beside Patricia. "Don't mind them, Patricia. It's just how women are. We get together and gossip."

Patricia's face fell, and she glared at Adeline. My life's a living hell thanks to that b*tch and her mother. She's really pushing it now. She gnashed her teeth and glared at her.

Adeline smiled smugly. "I didn't say anything, Patricia. Stop glaring."

Patricia said coldly, "Feeling guilty, are you? I didn't say anything either. You'd better stay in line, Adeline, or karma's gonna come biting one of these days."

Everyone looked at them. They used to be in the same class, and they seemed like good friends. It was surprising to find out that they were actually enemies.

"Let's not talk about this."

"Anyone getting married soon? We're at that age anyway."

Adeline smiled. "I think I'm going to get married first. It's on the twenty-seventh of next month. Do come." She raised a toast to everyone smugly, and they raised a toast back.

"Congrats, Adeline."

"You got yourself a good husband."

"I envy you."

Patricia did not raise a toast. Her classmates probably ordered the food—it was a seafood galore filled with lobsters and abalones. She ignored them and helped herself to the food. Well, since I'm here, I might as well eat. I'm not the one paying anyway. Anything can be solved with food. I just have to keep eating.

Everyone was chatting happily about their jobs.

Ryan noticed that Patricia was wolfing down her food, and he handed her a bowl of soup. "Careful. Don't choke on the food now."

Patricia looked up at him. "It's seafood galore. I'll eat all I can. My stomach can handle it, don't you worry. I just love to eat."

Ryan frowned, and he looked sympathetic about her. "Call me if you need anything Patricia." They had exchanged numbers earlier. He would come running to her as long as she called, no matter where he was. He had been waiting for six years, and this time, he was determined to hold her tightly.

Patricia smiled. "Thanks." Nobody ever told her that, and it was touching. Just then, her phone buzzed. Scott texted her.

'We're in mansion number six, Mommy. You can come if you have time.'

Patricia's eyes widened. She asked Selina, "Hey, Selina, does this place have any hot springs in a mansion?"

Selina nodded. "Yeah, but only one, in mansion number six. Super luxurious, super expensive. You wanna have a gander?"

Patricia shook her head. "No. I heard someone talking about that. I was just asking." A hint of worry flashed in her eyes. Why are the kids here? And in the most expensive place of them all.

She wanted to ask them if they were here with Zachary, but then Isaac texted. 'I'm in mansion number six, Miss Aniston. Yes, with your boys. Do come after you're done with your reunion.'

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Patricia did not expect him to take the kids here. She looked at her classmates. The guy they're talking about is right here, and he's with the kids. It'd be disastrous if they see them. She texted back, 'Keep an eye on the kids for me, Mr. Arnold. Don't let them out of your sight. I'll come to you guys right after this.' She looked at her phone for a minute. Please keep an eye on them. Keep them inside the mansion. I don't want the kids running into my classmates.

Everyone had their fill, and Adeline said, "Let's go. It's hot spring time. Pity someone reserved mansion number six. We would have had a great time there." She looked disappointed. It seemed like she was a regular here.

Patricia realized that Adeline had no idea Isaac was here. Good thing he didn't tell her. This b*tch is gonna take the whole gang to the mansion and mock the kids if she knew. I don't mind her mocking me, but not if she tries to do that to the kids.

Selina noticed that Patricia was not moving, so she said, "Let's go, Patricia. Don't mind what happened. We know who you are. A little gossip can't ruin your reputation."

Ryan smiled and nodded at her. Hanson was standing beside him. He did not really like Patricia, but since Ryan loved her, and Selina trusted her, he thought the rumors might be fake. He pursed his lips. "Let's go, Patricia. Ryan has been dying to see you for years."

Patricia smiled. "We're best friends." She was Ryan's deskmate back in high school, and they were buddies. They promised to get into the same college, but then the accident happened, and she dropped out. They had never seen each other since then.

They went back to their own rooms and changed into their swimsuits. Patricia wore a aqua-blue one-piece suit, and the edges of the pants were decorated with ruffles. She looked cute in that. She wore a white robe and came out of the room. Her old classmates were in robes as well. Her hair was tied into a bun, revealing her petite face. It made her eyes look bigger and brighter.

Ryan was reminded of their high school days. She used to love to put her hair up into a bun too. It looked cute on her. She did not change much either, as if time did not leave a mark.

Patricia smiled. "Let's go."

Hanson walked with Ryan. He whispered, "She hasn't even changed at all. Still as young as ever." While I work my ass off every day. I feel like I'm an old man now.

Ryan smiled brightly. "Yeah, she's still the same."

Selina held Patricia's arm and said, "It's not easy getting along with Isaac, is it? I bet it's hard being his secretary." He's a big boss. I heard their manager gets yelled at every day. She thought that Isaac was a tyrant.

Patricia nodded solemnly. "Yeah. It's hard getting along with him."

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Patricia found someone she could finally vent to. She had wanted to talk with Darcie about this, but Darcie was in a bad mood recently, so she refrained from that. Now that Selina brought it up, she finally had an outlet.

Selina's eyes shone. "Tell me more. Is he quiet all the time and yells at everyone like he hates them?"

Patricia tried to recall. He was quiet, and she could feel a chill run down her spine every time she looked at him. I don't remember him yelling at anyone though, but he does pull mean pranks on me. He made me owe him a few grand in just one morning. Darn it!

“Something like that. He always has this intimidating look. It’s like the whole world owes him a trillion dollars.” I mean, I do owe him money, but I don’t care. I wanna vent. “And he yells at his workers too. Scolds the managers like they’re kids, and the managers can’t do anything about it. And he only drinks super bitter coffee. No sugar at all. What kind of psychopath does that?”

Isaac had just taken the kids into the hot spring, and he sneezed. A frown furrowed his brows. Hm, the hot spring feels warm enough. Am I catching a cold? The kids look happy. They don’t feel cold. Am I weaker than the kids?

Sylvie had a lifebuoy around her with a rubber duck’s head on it. She swam over to Isaac. “Is someone bad mouthing you, Mr. Handsome? Mrs. Zimmers told me that someone’s talking behind your back if you only sneeze once.”

Sylvie looked serious, and Isaac cocked his eyebrow. “Really? I wonder who’s talking about me behind my back.”

Sylvie shook her head. “I don’t know either. Nobody’s gonna talk about you behind your back. You’re so handsome.”

Isaac laughed. She just knows how to cheer people up. Isaac pushed her a little. “You should play with the boys. I’ll text your mother.” It’s been a while. Where is she? He leaned against the wall and picked up his phone from the tray. ‘What’s taking you so long, Miss Aniston? Sylvie cried twice. She’s scared because you’re not here.’ He looked at Sylvie. The girl was splashing around happily, swimming in the pool. He sent the text and stared at the phone, waiting for a reply.

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Patricia did not have her phone with her. It would be bad if she lost it or if it fell into the water. She felt a lot better after gossiping about Isaac with Selina.

When they took off their robes and were about to get into the pool, Adeline suddenly said, “Wow, that’s so last century, Patricia. Only kids wear that now.”

Everyone looked at Patricia. She stood on the edge and looked at Adeline, who was wearing a red bikini. It was a limited edition piece from Chanel. The diamond on the chest piece was real, and Adeline swung it around for everyone to see.

“Adeline, even a T-shirt with holes look good on me. I’m hot.”

Adeline’s face fell, and she whispered to Yvonne, “She has big tits, but so what? I’ll bring my size up to E. That’ll show her.”

Yvonne watched as Patricia got into the pool, and she couldn’t help but say, “She’s already a mother of three, Adeline. How can she still stay so slim?”

Adeline was upset about that remark. "So? I bet she wouldn't show us her belly. She probably has a ton of tiger stripes there. That's why she wore the one-piece."

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Yvonne laughed. "That's so evil, Adeline. But you're right. My cousin gave birth to twins, and oh boy, the tiger stripes are gruesome. She gave birth to triplets, didn't she? I bet it's uglier."

Adeline frowned. Looking at Ryan, she got a little angry. He had always been obsessed with Patricia. She tried to woo him before, but he ignored her. Now that she was engaged to Isaac, he was out of the race. Adeline felt smug about finally making it in life. She got out of her pool and went to the pool where Ryan was. She stood between him and Patricia, smiling. Adeline turned to him. "You always leave right after dinner, Ryan. Why did you stay this time?" Adeline arched her eyebrow. She thought he was a faker. He had been pestering her about Patricia for years, and it got on her nerves.

Ryan disliked this woman. He said coldly, "That's none of your business."

Adeline had nothing to say to that, and her face fell. "You like Patricia, don't you? But I have bad news for you. She's already a mother of three. You'd have to ask her sugar daddy if you want to marry her."

Ryan's face fell, and he shoved Adeline away.

Adeline lost her bearing and fell into the water. She stood back up quickly, but she was coughing. "Are you trying to kill me?"

Ryan moved over to Patricia. "I won't believe that, Patricia."

The light in Patricia's eyes dimmed. She looked at Ryan. She wanted to say something, but she could not. She loved the kids. They were her whole world, but she could never explain how they came to be. Everyone started whispering behind her back the moment they knew she was a single mother. She was used to it, but she would not expose the kids to that. She did not want them to be hurt. Patricia kept her mouth shut and said nothing.

Adeline knew she would not talk about it, so she sneered. "You're a fake b*tch, Patricia. Or is it because you don't love your kids enough?" She scoffed. "But I pity you. Your family cut all ties with you, and you have nothing but the kids. Oh, but that old man's retirement income is pretty decent, isn't it? Enough for you and the kids?"

Everyone was starting to give Patricia weird looks.

Someone whispered, "I heard about that. She got pregnant in senior year, so she had to drop out."

"She's a mother at that age? What a slut."

Patricia's face fell. I shouldn't have come. This f*cking b*tch won't stop until she kills me, and she'll do anything for that. But I'm not the same girl I used to be. She calmed down and decided to fight back. Patricia sneered. This is on you, b*tch. She raised her voice, "Yeah, I'm a mother of three, and they're all Isaac's kids!"

Adeline panicked. "Lies! You're making up nonsense because I told everyone your secret!"

At this moment, a handsome guy in a gray robe came to the edge of the pool. He was holding a cigarette between his fingers. "Hey, Patricia. The kids are crying. You should really see them right now."

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Patricia turned around, and to her shock, Isaac was right there. She was making things up just now to keep Adeline quiet. Why did he come over? Did he hear what I said? Patricia was in shock. Her mind was blank, and she had no idea what to do.

Her classmates were in awe as they just saw Isaac in the flesh. He was in a gray robe, and his hair was a little unkempt, but he was handsome, especially since he was smoking. He looked like a man in distress. The ladies were drooling over his looks, while the guys were surprised to see him. They wanted to approach him, but they were a little intimidated. It felt like they were facing a god.

Adeline was flummoxed as well. I just said I'll be marrying him. Why did he show up all of a sudden? And he called Patricia, not me. What should I do? Adeline was scared. The marriage was fake. Everything was fake. She hoped he would not tell everyone that.

Isaac took another drag of his cigarette. "Get out of the pool and come with me, Patricia."

Patricia was reluctant to leave, but Selina knew she was his secretary, so she tugged on her arm. She said, "Hi, Mr. Arnold. I'm Selina, from Westfield Mall's marketing department."

Isaac looked at her. "Hello."

Selina almost fainted with delight. The boss said hi to me. I'll tell everyone at work about it.

She pushed Patricia to him, and Patricia forced a smile. "H-Hi, Isaac."

"Get out. Sylvie's crying. She wants her mama."

She quickly got out of the pool and draped the robe over her, then followed him straight to mansion number six.

When they disappeared from sight, everyone snapped out of it. Ryan got up and wore his robe, then he left. Hanson chased after him. "What's wrong, Ryan? Stay!"

Everyone else turned their attention to Adeline.

Someone asked, "Did Patricia really give birth to Isaac's kids?"

"I thought you're his fiancée."

"Your family is... complicated."

Adeline froze for a moment, and she looked at her classmates. "Just watch. I'll be the one to marry Isaac next month. Not her."

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Patricia went to the mansion with him, and she was greeted by all sorts of pools there. There was also a kids' pool, and her children were having the time of their lives there. Patricia was stunned. "Huh? Sylvie's not crying, Mr. Arnold."

The kids saw their mother, and they waved their hands at her. "Play with us, Mommy!"

Isaac tossed his cigarette away and stomped it out. He said, "You kids have fun. I need to talk with her." He told Liam and the bodyguard to keep an eye on the kids. "Don't let them drown." He turned around to hold Patricia's hands and took her into the guest room on the first floor, then kicked the door shut. There was a heater in the room, and the air was warm. It was chilly on the way here, but not now. Steam was visible in the air, though. Isaac slowly closed in on her and took her robe off. It slid down, revealing her blue swimsuit and generous bosom.

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Shocked, Patricia covered her chest. "What are you doing?" She looked at him cautiously and took a few steps back. Is he trying to sleep with me because I told everyone he's the kids' father?

Isaac arched his eyebrow. "What the heck are you wearing?" Her body's perfect, but this swimsuit ruins it. I can't see a thing. She's on my turf now. I'll persuade her to change into something I like.

Patricia looked away. "It's a swimsuit. Isn't it obvious?" Is he blind? Anyone can see that this is a swimsuit.

She was nervous, and he knew that. He wanted to do her, but the kids were outside. One moan from her, and the boys would come in right away. He did not want to expose the kids to something so explicit, so he got up to something. "Your swimsuit has a hole. Are you trying to let everyone see your body?"

Patricia's jaw dropped. "Huh? Where?" She took her robe off and checked everywhere.

Isaac told her to turn around, and he held the part on the waist with his finger, then he pulled hard. He knew that part would unravel easily. All he had to do was pull. "Here." He poked at the hole he just made. The sensation of touching her skin traveled straight up to his brain, and he squinted. "Feel it?"

Patricia was surprised. Whoa, so it does have a hole in it. It's so embarrassing. "Thank you, Mr. Arnold. I need to get a new swimsuit." She took her robe and wore it.

Isaac smiled and pointed at the bed. "There's a new one here. It's included with the fees. You can take it." He went outside. For some reason, he wanted to smoke, so he tried taking his cigarette out, but he noticed that his cigarettes and lighter were outside.

Patricia looked at the swimsuit on the bed, and she froze for a moment. "I'll pay you later, Mr. Arnold." She closed the door and locked it. Patricia went to the bed and looked at the swimsuit on it. It was a bikini, and the top was a halter top. The bottom was held together by nothing but a few strings.

This is so revealing. Patricia was shocked. She had a pair of big breasts to begin with, and she wondered if the bikini could hold them. Patricia hesitated for a while. But it's the first time the kids get to play in this place. They'd be sad if I didn't join them. Since I'm here, I should play with them. She decided to wear it. Isaac has seen a lot of hot ladies anyway. He probably doesn't care about me. She changed into a bikini and looked in the mirror. It was revealing, but at least it covered the essential parts. I feel like a gravure idol though. She took a deep breath. She was confident in her looks and curves, so she wore her robe and went out of the room. The bodyguard was missing, and Liam was gone too.

Isaac was playing with the kids himself. The boys were sliding down a waterslide, while Sylvie was splashing around Isaac, still equipped with her lifebuoy. The girl was laughing sweetly. "This is fun, Mr. Handsome. I love splashing around."

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Sylvie looked really happy. Patricia glanced at Isaac. He was taking pictures of her with his phone while keeping an eye on the boys. Wow, he pays attention to details. He would be a great father. She went to the edge of the pool and noticed the rose petals in it. Patricia sat down on the edge and soaked her feet in the water. "Boys, it's really high up there. Be careful!" The boys loved exciting stuff. Aside from the pools, there were also various other water sports activities in the yard of the mansion, and they loved it.

The boys stood on the platform and waved down at her. Stellan said, "Don't worry, Mommy We will!"

Sylvie heard her mother's voice, and she turned around and swam over to her. "Come down, Tricia. It's warm in here."

Patricia looked at Isaac, but he was not looking at her. I knew it. He's seen all kinds of girls. He doesn't care about me. She took her robe off.

Ah ha. Just what I've been waiting for. He stared at her. He knew the bikini would look the best on her. Not even gravure idols could wear it as well as she did. She had a slim waist, and he could hold it with one hand. He could not say the same for her generous bosom though. He had felt it the last time, and he started getting a boner. The guy gulped and looked down into the water. He warned, "Calm down. This is not the time yet."

Patricia got into the water and played with Sylvie. Sylvie would alternate between her and Isaac. "Did you see Tricia's boobs, Mr. Handsome? They're really big, and super soft too."

Isaac was shocked. What the heck is the girl talking about?

Patricia swam over and covered her mouth. "That's no way to talk, young lady!"

Sylvie blinked. But the guys on TV love looking at women's boobs. I'm just telling Mr. Handsome that Tricia's boobs are nice too. I want him to like her more.

Patricia blushed. She felt awkward. Sylvie never did this. Why did she say that all of a sudden? Holy cow.

Isaac picked his phone up and pretended he heard nothing. He pretended to be working, while Patricia took Sylvie to the kids' pool and whispered, "Don't say that ever again, Sylvie. Got it? What did I tell you? You can't let anyone touch the parts your shirt and pants cover. And you can't talk about them either."

Sylvie pouted and nodded. "I understand."

Patricia heaved a sigh of relief after teaching Sylvie about that. I hope he didn't hear it. I think he was working.

Isaac was staring at his phone. He had taken a photo of Patricia before she got into the water. The guy smiled and enlarged the photo to have a good look. Her skin was fair, her waist was slim, her legs were beautifully long, and her hips were thick. She is a work of art.

Just then, someone outside the mansion shouted, "Open the door, Isaac. It's me, Adeline!"

Isaac frowned and called Liam on the phone. He had sent Liam and the bodyguards away just now, since Patricia was going to be wearing a sexy swimsuit.

"Miss Aniston is here, and she wants to see you, sir."

Isaac turned around. Patricia was playing happily with the kids.

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He said coldly, "Tell her I'm busy."

Liam hung up and told Adeline, "Sorry, Miss Aniston. Mr. Arnold is busy. He can't see you right now."

Adeline heard the sounds of laughter coming from within. Patricia is in there! There's no way he's busy! She gnashed her teeth. That f*cking b*tch! What did she do to make him show up right at that moment? It's like he's the kids' father. Now nobody trusts me. They think she's his wife, not me. Darn it! There were guards outside, so she could not go in if they did not let her.

Yvonne came to her side. "They're not letting you in?"

Adeline forced a smile. "They said Isaac's gone. Patricia's his secretary, and he came with his relatives. Their kids wouldn't stop crying, so he asked Patricia to take care of them."

Yvonne smiled. "I see. And I thought she actually has Isaac's kids." She would be more than happy to have his kid. They would be her lucky charm. She would still be the mother of his child even if she could not marry him. The child would still have the right to part of the inheritance.

Adeline went ahead. "As if. She was pregnant with an old fart's kids. He's almost seventy."

Yvonne frowned. "Disgusting. She sleeps with everyone, huh?"

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The kids were exhausted after playing for the whole afternoon. They slept right after they took a shower and went to bed.

The first thing Patricia saw when she came out of the shower was the kids lying on the bed. Sylvie was in the middle, and her brothers flanked her, as if they were keeping her safe. She tucked them in and looked at them. The kids were getting really beautiful. They were adorable and lovable. She sat on the edge of the bed, and she smiled at her children.

Isaac came in and saw her smiling at the children lovingly. He was stunned. He never thought a woman could look as gentle and beautiful as when she was tending to her children. She's so different from her usual self. He felt something pulling on his heartstrings, and he slowly went to her side, then raised her chin.

Her smile faded the moment she saw him. "Mr. Arnold..."

"Don't space out. I'm hungry. Come with me. We're getting dinner."

Patricia looked at her children. She was worried about them.

"Liam and the bodyguards are here, so they'll be fine. You can get some takeout for them later."

Patricia was starving as well. She had played with the children in the hot spring for a whole day too, and she needed something to replenish her energy. "Sure." She walked with him, and they went to the restaurant.

The sun was setting, and they were walking on a quiet path all by themselves. It felt a little romantic.

Isaac put his hands in his pockets and looked ahead. "They're really important to you, aren't they?" She looked really happy when she was playing with the kids. Isaac knew they were her whole world.

Patricia smiled. "Of course. They're my whole world. Probably the only people I care about in this universe."

Isaac frowned. What about me? Do you care about me? What do you think of me? He wanted to know.