

You Are My One and Only Chapter 18

You Are My One and Only Chapter 18 Isaac the Ruffian

Just then, Patricia touched her lips. Something did feel off about her lips today. They were numb, and the skin was even torn a little at some spots as if someone had bitten them.

She tried to remember, but she didn't recall biting her own lip. How could this be possible?

Her sons stared at her lips, frowning. They felt that it might be because of her fever, which had gotten so bad that even her lips were cracking.

"Mommy, why don't we see a doctor?"

Josephine had just entered the bedroom with some medicine in hand when she heard them talking about Patricia's lips, and she couldn't help but chuckle.

She was experienced in this matter, so she knew what was going on.

"There's no need to visit the hospital; she'll recover in a day or two."

Patricia was still dumbfounded, and she would feel a numbing pain every time she touched her lips. She recalled her dream where she was kissing a man, and the man looked a little like Isaac. She thought it was a dream, but could that have been real?

When she remembered that he had taken care of her when she was sick, he must also have taken advantage of her.

As such, she scolded in secret, Isaac, you ruffian!

Patricia didn't tell them what happened today, especially to her sons.

These two were fearless, and they would probably go to Isaac for an explanation. Isaac was a strong and huge man, so the children couldn't possibly win against him.

Moreover, she had also asked Zachary before; borrowing Isaac for one morning would cost tens of millions.

She would pretend that she had hired a king, and they wouldn't owe each other anymore when the debt was cleared.

Sylvie shook her urgently. "Tricia, did a really handsome man come to our home today?"

Mr. Handsome was really good-looking, and he was the best-looking man she had ever seen. Of course, the two boys also looked very good. Since they looked so much alike, praising Mr. Handsome was the same as praising her own brothers!

Patricia thought that Josephine must have seen it and told the three children about it.

They were close to each other, and Josephine always told them everything.

"Yes, a very handsome man came and took care of me. Happy now?"

Sylvie jumped up in joy. "Yay! We're going to have a daddy!"

She only realized what she had said when she finished speaking and hastily covered her small mouth, her huge eyes darting around.

Her brothers had specifically told her not to mention Daddy in front of Mommy. She had forgotten about it in a moment of joy, so she was worried that Patricia would feel sad.

Scott and Stellan frowned a little as well, both also worried that their mother would be upset.

When Patricia saw her children's behavior, she naturally understood that they were being considerate.

As such, she reached up and scratched her head. "It's okay, you can talk about Daddy. Everyone has their daddy and mommy; even though I can't tell you who your daddy is, I'm sure he loves you."

The three children nodded when they heard that.

They also felt that their daddy loved them, and the children hoped that they would meet him someday.

Three days later, Patricia made a complete recovery.

In the morning, she went home to check her inbox to see if there were any replies to the resumes she had sent out after sending her children to school.

She only had a high school certificate, so many of the jobs she applied for were in the service sector. She couldn't earn much from those.

Just then, Josephine came home from her grocery shopping. When she entered the house, she called Patricia.

"Tricia, someone's here for you."

Patricia got up upon hearing that and walked out of the house, arriving at the gates.

"Is it really you, Miss Patricia?"

Mr. Wallace stood at the gates, his face filled with obvious emotion.

Patricia was surprised as well. In her six years of living alone in Appleby, she had never encountered anyone from the Aniston Family before.

After all, she was living a commoner's life. The Anistons were considered a prestigious family in Appleby, so she never had the chance to bump into them.

"What's the matter, Mr. Wallace?"

She stood at the gates with no intention of inviting him in.

After an emotional minute, Mr. Wallace resumed his calm.

“Miss Patricia, Old Mr. Aniston has asked me to take you home. It’s the day of Miss Adeline’s engagement, and he hopes that you can be there as well. That way, the family will be complete.”

At the mention of Hendrick, Patricia felt tears welling up in her eyes. She missed her grandfather terribly.

Of all the Anistons, Hendrick treated her the best. However, when she lost her virginity and was taken to the police station, they accused her of selling herself. Naturally, this disappointed Hendrick greatly.

Mr. Wallace added, “Miss Patricia, Old Mr. Aniston just wants to see you. He doesn’t have anything else in mind. Please come back with me and meet him.”