

You Are My One and Only Chapter 19

You Are My One and Only Chapter 19 Back to the Anistons

Patricia nodded slightly. "Okay, I'll go back and change my clothes. Wait for me, Mr. Wallace."

She didn't have any intention of inviting Mr. Wallace in for a seat since Josephine was there. She didn't want the three children to know of her connection to the Aniston Family, after all.

Hendrick valued his pride and had raised her with all his heart, but she disgraced him in the end.

If Hendrick met the three children, he might get even angrier.

Thus, Patricia decided that it was better if they didn't cross paths.

The woman went back into the house and chose her clothes. A flowery blue skirt paired with a muted pink coat was one of her few best pieces of clothing.

Then, she retrieved a jewelry box from the depths of her drawer. There were two items inside—a jade pendant and a ring.

The ring had appeared on her finger six years ago after that night. That man must have left it behind. Even when she sold every piece of jewelry she owned throughout the years, she never once thought about selling this ring.

She still hoped that she would be able to find the children's biological father one day, and she wanted to know what had happened that night.

Patricia placed the jade pendant into a blue brocade box.

This jade pendant was an antique, and it was worth quite a lot of money. It was gifted to her by an old woman she had helped before.

Hendrick's birthday was coming up. Since she couldn't buy a proper present, she decided to give him the pendant today as a birthday present.

After telling Josephine that she would be away for a bit, she took her bag and went out the door before getting into the Anistons' car.

On her way there, she simply looked out the window. Patricia knew the path very well; she always dreamed about it all these years, but in reality, she dared not take a step there.

The car pulled up at the parking lot of Aniston Residence, and Mr. Wallace called out to her, saying, "We're home, Miss Patricia."

She finally recovered her senses. After taking a glance at the main building, she placed a slender leg out and got out of the car.

She saw Hendrick sitting in the living room once she entered the main building, and he looked like he was deliberately waiting for her. He was wearing a traditional outfit in dark blue and looked quite sprightly.

Adeline and Gwen were there as well, and even her father, Andy, was present.

When Gwen saw Patricia, she stood up.

"Patricia is back."

She was wearing a green embroidered traditional dress, and she sashayed over to Patricia.

Meanwhile, the latter didn't say anything as she walked over to Hendrick.

"Grandpa!"

When Hendrick saw Patricia, his eyes lit up as he nodded.

"Come and sit down, Patricia. You don't have to be so courteous in your own home."

Patricia sat down beside Hendrick, ignoring the family of three altogether.

Andy was surprised. "Patricia, where have you been all these years? Why didn't you come home?"

Patricia replied, "Didn't you wish for me to disappear from this home?"

"That's not true. If you hadn't done something indecent so long ago and ran off on your own, would we have ignored you?"

Andy was furious as he spoke.

As Adeline and Gwen listened to those words, they averted their gaze guiltily, not daring to meet Patricia's gaze.

The woman glared coldly at the two, the light in her eyes dim and filled with hatred. She would never forget what happened all those years ago.

Adeline and Gwen had ruined her reputation and sold her off, hoping that her days would be hellish. They were really cruel.

"Did I run off on my own?" She sneered. "Aunt Hough, Addy, is it true?"

Adeline heard that and noticed Patricia looking at both her and her mother. She panicked, fearing that Patricia would expose the incident.

As such, she hastily changed the subject. "Patricia, didn't you give birth to triplets? You should've brought them back and let us meet them. I'm their aunt, after all."

With that, she coldly lifted the corners of her lips. The two men in their household were very reserved and prioritized their pride. She was very sure that Patricia wouldn't dare mention the incident now.

"What? You really gave birth to those b*stards?!"

