

You Are My One and Only Chapter 20

You Are My One and Only Chapter 20 Bumping Into Isaac at the Anistons'

Andy was even more surprised now as he questioned, his eyes widening.

At the word 'b*stard', Patricia's expression darkened considerably.

Indeed, this home didn't welcome them, and her darlings were only b*stards in their eyes.

Her heart ached. She would fight with all her life to defend her own children, and no one could look down on them.

"Mr. Aniston, please watch your mouth. Those are my children and my darlings, not b*stards. If you insist on that term, isn't the child you bore with Gwen also a b*stard?"

Gwen had seduced her father and gotten pregnant with Adeline before forcing Patricia's mother to leave, shattering her complete family into pieces.

Only this sort of child was deserving of the name 'b*stard'.

"What are you saying, Patricia?" bellowed Adeline, furious. She now held a grudge against the woman for calling her a b*stard.

Meanwhile, Andy was so pissed that his chest heaved. If it weren't for Hendrick's presence, he might have gone over and given her a few slaps.

Even though he knew that Patricia gave birth to the children, Hendrick still had a slight change in his expression when the subject was brought up.

"Enough. Tricia's finally back, so stop this nonsense at once. Leave, the three of you. Let me have some time alone with Tricia."

The three glared warningly at Patricia before they left huffily.

Once they were outside, Andy said with a dark expression, "Addy, don't let the Arnolds know that Patricia is my daughter when they arrive."

He was ashamed of her, and he didn't want to acknowledge a daughter like that.

Adeline was gleeful. "Understood, Dad."

In the living room, Patricia and Hendrick conversed alone.

The two seemed to have retained the relationship they had all those years ago, and they were still friendly and intimate with each other.

However, Patricia knew that she couldn't pretend that the incident never happened.

Patricia gave Hendrick the present she brought over and had lunch with him. Needless to say, he was elated.

Hendrick would always take siestas, so he got sleepy after sitting in the living room for a while.

"Tricia, your room is still kept as is for you, and you can rest there if you're tired. Some guests will be coming over today, so you can leave after dinner—they'll be gone by then. I still have so many things to talk to you about."

Patricia wanted to go back earlier to keep looking for work, but since she didn't want to upset him, she agreed to it. "Of course, Grandpa."

After all, it was just one day. It wouldn't matter...

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Patricia only intended to lie on the bed for a bit, but she didn't expect to fall asleep right away. When she woke up, it was already 3.00PM.

She hastily sat up. When she saw the familiar room, she had a sort of illusion.

She felt as if she was still eighteen, and she was still Young Mistress Patricia of the Aniston Family, loved and admired by all.

She reached up and touched her face. Nothing in the room had changed, and it was still the same as before. Thus, she overslept when she took a nap just now.

Even though it seemed like nothing had changed, it couldn't be further from the truth.

She sat there in a daze, forcing herself not to think about this. She led a decent life now, and she was grateful for her three darlings. Her three precious babies brought her a lot of joy, and she loved them dearly as well.

As such, she had nothing to feel sad about.

Patricia got up and went to the bathroom to wash up, then finally opened the door and walked out of the bedroom.

At that moment, the door to the guest room opposite hers also opened to reveal a tall and strong figure. The two exchanged gazes.