

You Are My One and Only Chapter 92

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Patricia swallowed to feel better, and when their lips were about to touch, she gave him a frightened shove.

“Go and wash up, Isaac. I’ll use the bathroom outside.”

This old-fashioned house had a bathroom outside, and she could go there to wash up.

Isaac licked his thin lips lightly but was a little disappointed that he didn’t manage to kiss her.

However, he was satisfied when he saw how madly she was blushing. He didn’t embarrass her anymore and went into the bathroom.

Later on, Patricia went back to the bedroom after washing up and saw that Isaac had already fallen asleep. He was really tired at this point.

The next day, they all got up late at 9.00AM.

When Patricia saw the time, she screamed in horror.

“Ah!”

She then turned her head and glanced at the man on the floor, who was awakened by her voice. He raised his hand and held his forehead.

“What time is it?”

He slept so deeply last night. Although he usually got up at 6.00AM, he seemed to be able to sleep well last night.

“It’s 9.00AM, President Isaac. What should I do if I’m late for work?”

Isaac sat up slowly. “It’s okay, I won’t deduct your salary.”

Meanwhile, Sylvie rolled over and sat up. After rubbing her big eyes, she then smiled at Isaac.

“Mr. Handsome, you slept with us!”

She looked very happy and smiled, revealing two cute little dimples.

Isaac said with a smile, “Good morning, darling!”

That magnetic voice was pleasant to listen to in the morning.

Sylvie’s mouth was slightly tilted as she said, “Mr. Handsome, your voice is so nice. I had a dream last night. My daddy…”

Having said that, she quickly covered her mouth and secretly glanced at Patricia.

She couldn’t say the word ‘daddy’ in front of Tricia, after all. This was what her two brothers told her.

She almost said it, so she hoped her mother hadn’t heard it.

Patricia actually heard it and knew that the three children were afraid of her being sad, so they never mentioned it.

She got out of bed tactfully and went into the bedroom.

At this point, Isaac also saw her walking away on purpose.

“Did you dream about your father?”

Sylvie nodded. “Yes, he looked exactly like you, and he even carried me with one hand. He’s very strong.”

The little girl who had never enjoyed this kind of treatment felt happy just talking about it.

Isaac stretched out his slender hand and touched her head. “Good girl!”

Then, Sylvie lay in bed while watching the two adults enter and exit the bathroom. Patricia changed her clothes, and Isaac also put on his coat.

They were going to work again, so she and Josephine were the only ones left at home.

Patricia said to Sylvie when she was tying a scarf around her neck, “Sylvie, I’ll come back to pick you up at noon, and we can go to the hospital for the injection.”

Sylvie pouted. “I don’t want an injection. It hurts!”

Patricia ignored her as it was necessary to go.

The two walked out of the bedroom together and went downstairs. The stairs were narrow, so they went one after the other.

Josephine watched from below and felt like they were a couple going to work.

“President Isaac, Patricia, have some breakfast before you go.”

Patricia also hoped that Isaac would have breakfast before leaving. After all, it was because of her that he was tired and had gotten up late.

Isaac raised his left hand and glanced at the expensive watch on his wrist.

“No thanks, I have a meeting at 10.30AM.”

Since it was already 9.25AM, there would be traffic on the road. As such, he could only make it for the meeting if he left now.

When they went out, Isaac’s car was not there. Patricia took out the keys from her bag and drove the car Isaac didn’t want to the company.

He sat in the passenger seat, while she drove the car to the company.

Isaac glanced at his phone which showed many missed calls, so he dialed Liam’s number.

“President Isaac, you’re finally answering the phone. Something has happened! Have you read today’s news?”

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Chapter 93

Isaac had just woken up, and he hadn’t had time to watch the news.

“Tell me,” he said impatiently and coldly.

Liam frowned slightly. “President Isaac, Miss Aniston asked the paparazzi to take a photo of you and her at the airport yesterday, but I blocked it from appearing on the

news. However, photos of you carrying Patricia's child were leaked late last night, and they're everywhere right now."

It was late and they were all asleep, so he couldn't deal with it in time.

As soon as those photos were posted on the internet, the netizens exploded, and he was trending on social media. When he saw it in the morning, it was already too late. It had been reposted too many times and could not be covered up.

Isaac said, "I got it."

Then, he hung up the phone. He clicked on entertainment news and saw the picture of him holding Sylvie and Patricia out of the hospital last night.

The photo was taken very clearly, and he felt that it was pretty good since they looked like a family.

'Isaac left the hospital late at night holding a girl very similar to him in his arms. She is suspected to be his daughter, and they look like a very happy family of three!'

All major news had these photos, and he casually flipped through the comments below.

Mini Tiger: 'Is Isaac married? The woman is beautiful, and the child is gorgeous! I wish him happiness!'

Sweetie Pie: 'Is that President Isaac's daughter? She looks a lot like him!'

Greens: 'When I look at this girl, I know right away that Isaac is her father because they look so similar.'

Isaac closed the app. These netizens! How does Sylvie look like me?

He smiled lightly. Sure enough, the truth leaked out at times.

Patricia drove the car carefully, and they finally arrived at the company an hour later. After parking the car, the two entered the elevator together and appeared at the president's office.

Everyone in the president's office looked over and nodded.

They finally understood why the president had suddenly hired a private secretary. She turned out to be his woman, and she even gave birth to a daughter.

All of them couldn't help looking at Patricia, thinking that she was really lucky to have given birth to a child of the big boss.

Patricia didn't know that they were trending online, nor that they were said to be a family of three.

When she saw everyone looking their way, she could only raise her hand and wave it.

“Good morning, everyone!”

With that, everyone stood up. “Good morning, President Isaac! Good morning, Mrs. Arnold!”

Isaac curled his lips slightly, knowing what was going on. They had taken the news seriously.

Patricia looked confused. Where is Mrs. Arnold?

She turned her head and glanced around, but she didn't see anyone else. Hence, she didn't react to it or think too much about it. She went to work first, so she entered the president's office, put down her bag, and went to the tearoom to make coffee for Isaac. She wanted to let him eat something before he went to the meeting.

There were snacks in the refrigerator in the pantry. She chose something he liked and brought the coffee into the office.

“President Isaac, please have something to eat first.”

There were still more than ten minutes before 10.30AM, so he had time to fill his stomach first.

Isaac was looking at the materials for the meeting. He glanced at the coffee and bread, then took a sip of the coffee.

Patricia sat at her desk. She looked at him, wanting to remind him to eat the bread first before drinking his coffee. Otherwise, his stomach would be uncomfortable.

She was worried, but she didn't dare to say anything.

At this time, Isaac's phone rang, and he put the call through.

“What's the matter, Gran?”

It was not normal for Elizabeth to call him at this time.

“Isaac, your grandfather saw today's news and kept pointing at the TV. He's very agitated. Why don't you come back and explain it to him? He won't listen to what I say.”

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Chapter 94

Isaac raised his eyebrows. He didn't mind, but he had forgotten about Phillip.

The older man had just woken up not long ago. Why was he watching entertainment news?

Thinking of this, Isaac felt that Elizabeth must have gotten Phillip to watch it together.

In the past, when Phillip was in good health, he would not watch nor accompany Elizabeth to watch such boring news.

Now that Phillip was sick, he could only let Elizabeth do as she pleased. Isaac couldn't help but laugh.

He could already imagine the reluctance on Phillip's face, but Phillip had no choice but to watch it.

"Isaac, are you listening?" When she realized that Isaac was silent, she asked.

Isaac replied, "I'll come over at night, Gran. I'll hang up first."

Elizabeth listened to the disconnected call, then looked at Phillip staring at the TV screen and pointing his finger. He was so excited that he was about to fall out of the wheelchair.

"Phillip, don't get excited. Isaac said he will come back tonight to explain to you."

After speaking, she sighed. For some reason, Phillip liked Adeline. However, she thought that Patricia was not bad too. Although Patricia had given birth to three children, the Arnold Family was not short of money to support them.

When she gave the Arnold Family one or two more children, it would be lively by then.

Phillip turned his head to look at Elizabeth and began babbling, his hands shaking more and more.

Elizabeth felt that it was a mistake to let him watch the entertainment news together today. Seeing how agitated he was, she would not dare to let him watch it again in the future.

If his brain bled again, it would be troublesome.

The woman got up, pushed the wheelchair, and with the help of a servant, they left the main building together.

She pushed Phillip for a walk in the garden. The sun was just right at this hour, and the warmth hit her comfortably.

“Phillip, you are awake now. You must get better. Isaac’s affairs will be left to him to make his own decision. Just stay with me. We will live a few more years since Isaac cannot be left alone in the world just yet.”

Isaac’s parents died early on when a car accident took away their son and daughter-in-law, so Isaac was the only descendant in the Arnold Family now.

The two elders loved him dearly and were reluctant to leave him all alone.

There was a smile in Phillip’s eyes. Although he couldn’t speak and his limbs were not functioning well, his mind was very clear.

He had scared Elizabeth just now, so he wouldn’t scare her further.

He suddenly raised his hand adeptly and held Elizabeth’s hand, and the expression on his face became quiet.

Elizabeth smiled and put her other hand over his.

“You understand what I said, don’t you? Don’t cause trouble; Isaac will come back tonight and give you an explanation.”

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Meanwhile, Patricia took Sylvie and Josephine to the hospital during their afternoon break. She took an hour’s leave, sent them home after the drip, then returned to the company.

It was exactly 3.00PM when she came back. She pushed open the door of the president’s office and said, “President Isaac, I’ve come back on time, so there’s no need to deduct my salary!”

When she left, she told him that she would only ask for an hour’s leave. She didn’t want any salary deduction, and she would work overtime at night.

However, she didn’t see Isaac. The person she saw was Adeline, who was sitting in Isaac’s office chair with her back to the table.

When she heard the woman’s voice, Adeline turned around in the chair and raised an eyebrow at Patricia.

“Patricia, what’s it like to work? It’s pathetic to be out of breath for a meager salary.”

After she finished speaking, she raised her hand. Her manicure was inlaid with diamonds, and she began to admire them.

“However, you do have three children to raise! Isn’t it hard? Why don’t you find the father of the children? The old geezer should not be dead yet, and I think as an elderly in his seventies, he should have a little pension left.”

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Patricia didn’t want to go along with Adeline’s words. She knew whether the man was old or not, after all.

Seeing Adeline’s smug look that wanted to see her unhappy, she decided not to let Adeline get her way and changed the subject. Patricia knew that in the Aniston Family, Adeline was a pampered young lady. Her manicure probably cost tens of thousands, and the diamonds on her nails were all real.

“They’re quite pretty!”

After Patricia finished speaking, she turned back to her desk and added, “I’m talking about your nails, though.”

She didn’t mean Adeline’s looks. In front of her, Adeline could only be an ugly duckling.

This was something Adeline knew since she was young. Her mother was not ugly, and her father was also handsome, but she inherited all of their shortcomings. She was born with small eyes, a big round face, and an extremely flat nose.

She was annoyed by this, but fortunately, she had secretly gone to get plastic surgery a few years ago. Her nose bridge had been raised while her eyes were surgically altered. At the very least, she was now considered a beauty in a crowd of people. However, as soon as she stood beside Patricia, she was instantly nothing.

Thinking of this, she was irritated. It would be better if Patricia died, but that wasn’t the case.

She clenched her hands into fists and stared at Patricia coldly, her hatred bubbling up. “Even if I’m not as beautiful as you, my life is better than yours. I live the life of a wealthy Miss Aniston. What about you? Hmph! You haven’t had a mother since you were a child, and your father doesn’t like you either. Moreover, you live with three children at such a young age. You’ll die from exhaustion.”

When Patricia heard this, her face changed slightly. “Who caused me not to live well? Adeline, there is karma in this world. Sooner or later, you and your mother will suffer retribution.”

The two of them quarreled, and when Adeline saw that Patricia was becoming more articulate, she crossed her arms around her chest.

“Miss Aniston, I want coffee. Go and pour me some.”

Patricia was sorting out Isaac’s recent itinerary, and she had to study and prepare for the university entrance examination. Now that her job was stable, she wanted to start improving herself.

“Miss Aniston, President Isaac has specified that I’m his personal secretary, and I can only serve him.”

Of course, Isaac didn’t say such a thing, but when he wasn’t there, she could say anything.

Adeline was so livid that she got up and walked over with daggers in her eyes.

After pushing everything on Patricia’s table to the ground, she cursed like crazy. “Patricia, you’re just his secretary! A worker! Don’t think that you’ve really become Mrs. Arnold after the news.”

Meanwhile, the other woman watched as her cup shattered into pieces. She had made it herself with her three children, so it was very meaningful. She stood up from the chair and pushed Adeline.

“Adeline, you lunatic!”

She bent over to pick up the pieces of the cup, which had a group photo of the four of them. However, the cup was all shattered now. This d*mn girl is still just as abominable as ever.

Adeline, having been pushed away, was full of fury. She hated that Patricia could see Isaac every day, so she wanted to drive her away.

She grabbed Patricia’s hair, but the latter was not a pushover either.

Since she had worked downtown before, Zachary found her a taekwondo teacher and had her learn to protect herself. Now, she was a black belt fighter.

She reacted by turning around and pushing Adeline to the ground.

Adeline didn't expect this, so she groaned in pain. "Ah... She hit me! Miss Aniston hit me!"

She was screaming and crying, sounding miserable enough. When she raised her hand to wipe away the tears, there was a smirk in her eyes. Patricia, let's see if you can stay in this company. He'll definitely fire you.