

## You Are My One and Only Chapter 21

### You Are My One and Only Chapter 21 She's the Young Lady of the Aniston Family, Too?

A look of surprise flashed across Isaac's eyes when he saw Patricia, but he quickly regained his composure, and a faint smile washed over his gorgeous face instead. "What a coincidence, Miss Aniston."

Patricia was equally surprised earlier, but when she recalled that he was Adeline's fiancé, she no longer considered it surprising.

This was the Aniston Residence, and his appearance here couldn't be any more ordinary.

Patricia ignored him as she remembered that although she still owed him money, they weren't friends. So, she looked away nonchalantly and strode toward the staircase.

Again, Isaac smirked, raising his brows, and didn't take it to heart. Instead, he followed after her in large strides; he walked next to her and spoke in a husky voice that carried a trace of teasing. "Patricia Aniston, do you still remember that you owe me money? You're supposed to work at my place when you're recovered, but it seems like you didn't live up to your words. Should I add some interests?"

Just the mention of that 125,000 made her head throb because it was an astronomical figure for her.

She stopped in her tracks and glared at him. "Isaac Arnold, can you please have a little more dignity? I only signed that agreement because I'm a kind person. Any other people won't care about how much you lost or gained at all."

That day, it was only because she had taken the medication that her mind was in a blur. She would never admit to it today if she hadn't signed the agreement.

He raised his arm and trapped her between the wall and himself once he heard that. His eyes narrowed, and his smile turned devilish. "Patricia Aniston, I am the kind person here. If I had left you alone, you'd probably have turned into an idiot now."

After he said that, his long finger brushed over her lips gently. Her pink lips were lovely, and it was even gleaming with a glow. He really wanted to taste them again.

A very sweet taste, and when he thought about it, his lips started to move closer to hers little by little.

Unfortunately, she pushed him aside as she warned, "President Arnold, please watch yourself."

Then, she recalled how he took advantage of her on that day when she fell sick—he had kissed her so much that her lips were swollen. Exactly how long did he kiss me?

She shoved him even harder at the thought of this, and he staggered one step backward.

He furrowed his brows as he wondered why he would always lose control of himself a little every time he saw this woman.

"I'll admit it since I've already signed the agreement. I'll show up and work at your place at 6.00AM sharp. I'm not free during the day because I need to work."

As she wasn't negotiating but confirming with him, she went downstairs after she had said her piece without hesitation as she didn't have any intention to be alone with him.

Isaac lifted his hand to his chest on the spot she had just touched him, and it felt warm.

In the living room downstairs, it was very lively as the room was filled with people chatting around. Hendrick was seated at the main seat, and the family of three was next to him. There were also a few people whom Patricia didn't recognize, and she reckoned they were the elders of the Arnold Family.

The whole time, Adeline kept looking upstairs. Earlier, when she was passing Isaac a cup of coffee, she was so nervous that she stained his clothes. So, she had asked a servant to show him upstairs for a change of clothes. But why isn't he coming downstairs after so long? she thought anxiously.

When she saw a figure coming down, she sprang to her feet, thinking that it was Isaac.

However, when she saw that it was Patricia, the look on her face turned sullen. Why is it that jinx? Just the sight of her kills my mood.

None of the people that Isaac had brought were the elders of the Arnold Family. After all, their marriage was fake, so he had brought over some elderly servants from his family.

At the sight of Isaac coming downstairs, they turned to him and wanted to stand up to greet him.

Nevertheless, he shot them a look, and all of them hurriedly sat firmly in their seats and smiled as they continued their conversations with Andy, speaking about Isaac when he was young.

When Hendrick saw Patricia, he beckoned her. "Tricia, sit here next to me."

Isaac overheard his words and he peered over at Patricia, wondering, Is she a Young Lady of the Aniston Family, too? If that is the case, I don't have to sign the agreement with Adeline. I can just look for Patricia.

## You Are My One and Only Chapter 22

### You Are My One and Only Chapter 22 Not So Simple

Patricia took a seat next to Hendrick, and it really didn't cross her mind that the guest he meant was Isaac.

In fact, when she met Mr. Wallace, she wasn't paying attention to what he was saying. Instead, her mind was in a daze at that time, thinking about Hendrick and the Aniston Family.

Adeline went to greet him. "Isaac, let's sit here."

She reached out as she wanted to hold his hand, but he dodged her. Embarrassment flashed over her face, and it suddenly struck her that their marriage wasn't real.

As he had no feelings for her, she had to put in more effort to make it work.

Back to his seat, Isaac asked Hendrick with a smile,

"Old Mr. Aniston, may I ask who this lady is?"

Then, he looked at Patricia, who knitted her brows for a second, thinking, Why is this guy asking this question?

Hendrick was about to answer when Adeline cut him off. "Her name is Patricia Aniston, and she's the daughter of one of our servants."

When she finished, her eyes shifted to Hendrick as though hinting at him that it would be better not to let others know that Patricia was from the Aniston Family after the humiliating thing she had done.

Hendrick flinched. As someone who cared a lot about his reputation, his silence meant that he agreed with Adeline's words.

As for Patricia, the light in her eyes dimmed when she saw her grandfather's actions. She shouldn't have returned, to begin with, and since she had already met her grandfather, it was about time for her to leave now.

Hence, she got to her feet. "Grandpa, enjoy yourselves. I'll take my leave now, but I'll visit you again when I'm free."

It made her furious to be called the daughter of a servant, but since Hendrick had given his silent consent to this saying, what else could she say to that?

Ever since she was young, she felt unjustified for her mother for marrying a man like that—driving her away after having an affair and allowing his daughter to call his ex-wife a servant.

At that moment, her mood had hit rock bottom.

Meanwhile, Isaac thought that Patricia was a Young Lady of the Aniston Family, but when he heard Adeline say she was a servant's daughter, he didn't find this saying odd.

Why would a Young Lady of the Aniston Family live at Snowflake Lane and can't even afford rent? he thought.

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After leaving the Aniston Residence, Patricia held the wall and closed her eyes to calm herself.

Earlier, she really wanted to turn back, break all the celebrative things in the living room, point a finger at Adeline's nose, and shout it out loud that she was the real bastard before pointing at Gwen and telling her that a homewrecker like her wasn't even fit to carry shoes for her mother.

She really had a powerful urge to do that, but she couldn't.

Just then, a Mercedes stopped at the door, and Zachary hopped out to hold her steady.

"Tricia, why did you come here?"

He wouldn't have known that she had come here if he hadn't asked Josephine where Patricia was when he couldn't find her.

When she heard his voice, she lifted her head and forced a smile. "I'm here to visit my grandfather, but I feel dizzy all of a sudden."

In truth, she wasn't dizzy but utterly agitated due to righteous fury.

Zachary helped her into the car and put on the seatbelt for her before getting into the driver's seat.

"I'll send you to the hospital."

When he noticed how unwell she looked, he immediately offered to send her for a checkup at the hospital to have peace of mind.

Unfortunately, she turned him down after taking in a deep breath, "It's alright, just drop me home."

As she wound down the window, she wanted to feel the cool breeze against her cheeks to regain her composure. Her hate was for the family of three in the Aniston Family, not including Hendrick. That was the reason why she couldn't make a scene or start a fight on an occasion like this today—she couldn't embarrass Hendrick, who was in bad health.

Without a doubt, she would have her revenge and have Gwen and Adeline pay an equal price.

From time to time, Zachary would turn to look at her while he was driving. "Did you have a fight with your family?"

Every time he saw her over the past few years, she was always wearing a smile, and today was the first time he saw her so sad.

At the same time, Isaac came out after her because he wanted to send her home, but he saw her getting into Zachary's car instead. He scratched his chin, and darkness flickered in his eyes.

That girl seems very poor and ordinary, but she could get into the Aniston Residence and even have the Young Master of the Selwyn Family to pick her up personally, he thought.

His heart felt inexplicably jealous when he watched her get into another person's car.