

You Are My One and Only Chapter 100

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Darcie squeezed out a smile. "We're looking for Percy Henderson."

When Patricia heard his name, she suddenly remembered something. Isn't he Isaac's friend? That major general.

The girl called out, "Percy, two young ladies are looking for you."

After she was done speaking, the girl walked inside. Percy came over wearing pajamas, and his eyes were drowsy.

He raised his hand and scratched his head. "Who are you?"

When his eyes landed on Patricia, he let out a smile.

"P-Pa..."

Before he finished, he quickly changed his address.

"Miss Aniston, why are you here?"

Darcie, who had been completely ignored, wore a sports suit today, and she wasn't in great spirits. Naturally, she looked bleak while standing beside Patricia.

Patricia was surprised to see that it was him.

"What a coincidence, Young Master Henderson. This is my friend, Darcie."

Percy glanced at Darcie at this time, and he felt that this woman looked very dull. However, Darcie was also a beauty with sharp features, big eyes, and features that made her look mixed.

"Hello!"

After he finished speaking, he pointed inside. "Come in!"

The two stepped into the apartment, and they realized that the place was very big upon entering. There was gorgeous scenery outside of the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Those who lived here enjoyed life a lot.

Percy sat on the sofa. "Please have a seat. What would you like to drink?"

Darcie took over. "Young Master Henderson, there's no need for drinks. I've come to you on behalf of my daughter. She has leukemia, and her blood matches yours, so I would like to invite you to the hospital for a check-up. We want to go ahead with the surgery as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Percy sat up straight. His complexion was dark, and his whole body had steely masculinity to it.

"Miss Bowes, I have already said that I don't want to do it."

It wasn't that he willingly joined the bone marrow bank back then. His ex-girlfriend had been working there at the time. He just wanted to pursue her and get close to her, so he said he wanted to donate his bone marrow.

It had been four or five years, and he had long forgotten about it.

Now that the girl had become his ex-girlfriend, he didn't even take his application to heart.

Darcie's face turned pale, and she panicked.

"Young Master Henderson, I beg you! My daughter is seriously ill now, and her surgery can't be delayed any longer. We've finally found a match after a very long time. Please save her."

Percy was not a cold-blooded person, but the bone marrow surgery was very harmful to his body. He had done some research about it. Moreover, his current identity made it unsuitable for him to go through the surgery.

Besides, this woman's daughter was none of his business, so he didn't care!

Seeing that Percy didn't speak, Darcie kneeled on the ground.

"I beg you, Young Master Henderson. I will do anything you ask in the future."

Darcie began to sob, and at this moment, it was as if her last glimmer of hope had been dashed.

Patricia went to help her up. "Darcie, why are you kneeling? Get up."

Percy is really hard-hearted for refusing to save a life. However, this kind of thing cannot be forced.

The man frowned. "It's useless to kneel to me, and I can't donate. In fact, it's best if the donation comes from your family instead. It should be you or the child's father."

Why ask an outsider to donate their marrow?

When Percy put it that way, the two women fell silent. Even the father of the child was unwilling, so why would Percy, an outsider, donate his bone marrow?

Darcie was also taken aback, but this was her personal affair and the matter she was most furious about, so she couldn't explain.

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Seeing Darcie so upset, Patricia said, "Can you help my friend, Young Master Henderson? Poppy is a charming and lovable child. She will only live for six months if she can't find a suitable bone marrow donor."

As she said those words, her eyes filled with tears.

"This is your problem; I really can't do anything about it," Percy said as he picked up his cup of tea and took a sip.

Darcie got to her feet and bowed to him as soon as it was apparent that he had turned down her request.

"I apologize for bothering you, Young Master Henderson."

Then, she walked to the door in a daze while Patricia also got up.

She cast a quick glance at Percy before chasing after Darcie.

"Let's think of something else, Darcie."

Darcie sobbed in Patricia's embrace after leaving Percy's apartment. "I believed there was a glimmer of hope for Poppy. Now... I'm at a loss for what to do."

Patricia was also furious, but she didn't have the power to force Percy to perform the surgery.

“Darcie, the hospital should also be on the lookout for suitable bone marrow. There will undoubtedly be some suitable donors among the world’s population. Alternatively, you can contact Poppy’s father or any relatives on her father’s side. The likelihood of a suitable donor being related by blood is higher,” she added after some thoughts.

Darcie wiped away her tears as she heard this. Donating bone marrow was not something that could be forced. “All right, I’ll try to contact them.”

She was used to kneeling and begging for help, so she didn’t mind doing it again.

After that, they left the Coast Side Apartment.

Percy dialed Isaac’s number, and it took a long time for the call to be connected.

“What’s the matter?” Isaac’s tone was frosty and impatient.

“Are you in a bad mood without your personal secretary?” Percy burst out laughing.

He had been informed by Nikola that Isaac had transferred Patricia to his company, specifically his office. As a result, Isaac could see his personal secretary on a daily basis.

Isaac was sitting next to Adeline in the car at the time. She sprayed so much perfume that he almost choked on it.

“Don’t beat around the bush.” He was annoyed by the fragrance, which is why he vented on Percy.

Percy had a close relationship with him, so he was accustomed to it and didn’t mind Isaac’s mannerism.

“Ise, do you know who just dropped by my house?”

Isaac was completely uninterested and responded coldly, “I’m going to hang up. I’m busy.”

“Wait! It’s Patricia who came to my house.”

After Percy had finished speaking, he deliberately kept silent. Isaac, who was on the other end of the line, did not hang up after hearing his statements, which made Percy laugh.

“Haha... Aren’t you preoccupied? Go ahead and handle your business. We’ll talk after you’re done.”

Isaac's face was pale because he had been exposed and he said, "I'm not really busy right now. I am free to speak."

"Pfft..." Percy couldn't hold back his laughter any longer. The only person who could get Isaac to stop doing anything was Patricia.

"Go on." Isaac was clearly agitated, and he wanted to know what was going on as soon as possible.

"She and her friend came to beg me to donate bone marrow."

"Bone marrow?" Isaac frowned.

Percy, of course, would disagree. His current condition prevented him or his body from being harmed in any way. Furthermore, his job was extremely dangerous; his life could be in danger at any time. As a result, he could only stay in good shape by maintaining good physical fitness.

"Yes, it's the daughter of one of her friends, Darcie. Darcie looks pitiful. If I hadn't... I almost agreed."

"Well, I see. I'm hanging up," Isaac replied.

The car was parked in the parking lot of Arnold Manor. Isaac led Adeline into the main building just as Old Mr. Arnold rolled his eyes when he saw the two of them at this point.

"What's the matter, Phillip? Are you not feeling well again?" Old Mrs. Arnold exclaimed.