

You Are My One and Only Chapter 15

You Are My One and Only Chapter 15 Taking Advantage of Her

The way the woman stared at Isaac was intolerable for him because it was as though she was looking at him like he was a useless bum.

“How much is the rent?”

He couldn't be bothered to explain himself to her, and he simply wanted to get rid of her. This morning, there were three crucial meetings, and he had canceled all of them, causing him tens of millions in loss. At the thought of this, the frown on his face deepened.

In contrast, the middle-aged woman broke into a smile. “That should be the way. This is how a man should be.”

Then, she took out a calculator and muttered, “2,500 a month makes it 15,000 for six months.”

“We'll rent it for a year,” the man spat coldly, and the woman's eyes sparkled.

“That's a good relationship you have with her. If you pay rent for a year, that saves me a lot of trips from coming here, too.”

After that, Isaac allowed her into the house, and he transferred the money to her in the living room. While she was writing the receipt, Patricia woke up from thirst, but the jug in the room was empty, so she had to get water from downstairs. When she saw the two people in the living room, her brain was somewhat confused at the scene.

“Mrs. Hubert, what are you guys doing here?” she asked, meeting Isaac's eyes, and her own eyes widened. “Why are you here as well?”

Are my brains fried from the fever? she wondered. Everything feels so surreal.

After Mrs. Hubert passed the receipt to Isaac, she stood up with a grin and paced to Patricia. Then, Mrs. Hubert patted her slender shoulder as she said, “Tricia, you have good taste. This man is very generous.” When all was said and done, she sashayed away.

It took a while for her words to sink in before Patricia reacted to them. “Mrs. Hubert, you got the wrong idea. I'm not even friends with him.”

Isaac waved the receipt before Patricia as he said, “I've paid your rent. Don't forget to pay me back.”

She instantly snatched the receipt from his hand and took a look. “You paid the rent for a year with 25,000? Mrs. Hubert even gave you a discount?”

He sat on the couch gracefully with his knees stacked above each other and nodded his gorgeous head. “Yes, I did. I wanted to buy it for you, but this house is simply too crappy and not suitable for purchase.”

Although he saw that her lips were swollen because of what he had done, he felt no guilt for doing something terrible, and his face remained calm and composed without a trace of panic.

“By the way, I canceled three meetings and took care of you the entire morning, incurring tens of millions in losses. I'll charge you a friendship price for taking care of you by only taking one percent into account, so that will be 100,000. In total, you owe me 125,000.”

At first, Patricia was still thinking about how she could pay him back the 25,000; should it be in installments, or which jewelry she should sell, but when she heard that there was another 100,000, she gawked at the handsome man with popping eyes.

“President Arnold, I know that your time is precious, but I didn't ask you to come and take care of me.”

Even she found it weird that he was here, and now he was asking her for money. Finally, she knew how Arnolds Corporation was able to grow so huge; it was because they acquired everything through fraud!

Pouting her lips in disgruntlement, she rolled her eyes and muttered under her breath, “Isaac Arnold, the conman.”

Isaac narrowed his eyes and showed her the text message. “It's your daughter who asked me to come, and I took care of you when I saw that you're sick because I'm too kind. So, shouldn't you be the one to bear my losses? Or do you want your daughter to foot the bill? That works, too. She can do some labor work at my place.”

The man who got his way took a step closer to her, his hot breath coming down on her, smelling a little like mint.

“It's acceptable for the daughter to pay for her mother's debts, but sadly, Sylvie has to pay for her mother's debts when she's still so young. That's so pitiful.”

The mention of Sylvie pumped adrenaline through Patricia, and she burst out, “No! She's still so young. How can she do any labor work? I should be the one to do it.”

When he saw that the woman had fallen into his trap unknowingly, he merely raised his brow, grabbed a pen and paper, and wrote an IOU.

“Alright, it's fine if you do the job. Child labor is a little troublesome.”

Actually, there was no way he would allow Sylvie to work under him. Of course, she would be treated like royalty instead. In the beginning, he was merely pulling Patricia's leg, but she seemed really serious about the whole issue. Coincidentally, he needed someone to cook for him and eat with him.

Therefore, after he had written the IOU, he pushed it in front of her and said, “Sign it.”