

You Are My One and Only Chapter 35

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Even though Patricia was screwing the tire while gritting her teeth, the image of her changing tire was attractive and full of feral.

One by one, all the passing drivers looked sideways. Some even whistled at her.

“Hey, gorgeous! You’re impressive!”

“Hey, beautiful! Do you need help?”

However, Patricia was so anxious that she completely disregarded other noises at this moment. She even exerted all her strength in changing and screwing the tire.

At this moment, a dashing sports car stopped by the roadside. The driver slowly lowered the window and revealed his face. It was Nikola. As he looked at the woman unloading the tire, he felt she looked familiar. Wasn’t she the one Ise took away in the nightclub last time? This place is less than 200 meters away from where Isaac lives. Could it be that he had dealt with her?

In an instant, Nikola found the whole thing to be interesting. Therefore, he took out his phone and recorded a video of Patricia changing tires. After that, he sent it to Isaac.

At the moment of the incident, Isaac was at home. He was waiting for Patricia to come over to his place. Nevertheless, he felt anxious when he noticed she hadn’t arrived yet. Keep checking the time, he thought, It’s already 7:00PM! Why hasn’t that woman shown up yet?

He took out his phone and called her over and over again. Yet, no one answered.

Suddenly, he received a notification on his Messenger. Checking, he saw it was a message from Nikola.

Once he clicked into the message, he realized Nikola had sent him a video. ‘Ise, take a look at this woman! Do you recognize who she is? So chic! So feral!’

Isaac played the video and saw the woman unloading the tires on a busy road. At once, his facial expression darkened a little.

Then, he took another closer look and realized the place wasn't far from his house. At once, his anxiety turned into rage, and he couldn't help reprimanding her silently. Doesn't she know how to call for help?! What a fool!

Therefore, he put on an overcoat and left the house. Since it was nearby, he walked to where Patricia had changed her tires instead of driving there.

When Isaac arrived at the scene, he saw Patricia was still struggling. Meanwhile, Patricia didn't notice him at all. She felt she nearly died of exhaustion as she tried hard to screw those tires. The downside of being poor! I can only do everything on my own and wear myself out!

Suddenly, a sense of warmth came from her hand. She looked at her hand and saw it was held by a big hand. Before she could look up, she heard the cold voice of a man. "Move. I'll do it."

With that, he grabbed Patricia, pulled her up, and pushed her aside. Then, he squatted on the roadside and screwed the tire.

Since he was familiar with this task, his movements were pretty quick and neat. In addition, the strength of his hands was strong enough. Therefore, he was able to get it done in no time.

When Patricia saw that, she applauded in a fawning manner. "You are amazing, President Arnold!"

Once he finished, Isaac threw the tools into the trunk. Then, he glanced at her with icy gazes and snorted, "I'm pretty amazing."

Nonetheless, the amazing that he referred to was another aspect, and he vowed to let her witness it sooner or later.

Later, the two got into the car. As Patricia looked at him sitting in the front passenger seat, she could sense his absolute discomfort.

Since Isaac was a tall guy, his head almost reached the car's ceiling. As a result, he could only bend his waist and hunch to fit himself into the car. In addition, his legs were too long, so they were almost folded when he sat in the front passenger seat.

It turns out that there's a reason for cars to have different models. A tall man like him isn't suitable to drive a small car like mine indeed.

She felt terrible for him as she thought of that. Hence, she smiled at him and said, "President Arnold, sorry for putting you into this mess. I'll reward you with a good meal later."

Isaac raised his eyebrows upon hearing her remarks. "I'm famished!"

Likewise, Patricia also knew that she was running very late today. It's all this stupid old car's fault.

She stepped on the accelerator hard and stormed through the villa gate, totally unconcerned about the gas. They entered his residential area shortly after, and she parked her car. Finally, she hurriedly got out of the car and went into the house with the groceries.

Meanwhile, he didn't follow her in. Instead, he stood in front of the dilapidated car and kicked the car's body with his leg. His eyes widened in shock when a dent appeared in the car's body. What the f*ck? I didn't even use much strength, yet there's a dent?!

He shook his head in disbelief while he stared at the dent. The safety factor of this car is too low.

Thus, he took out his phone and called Liam. The call went through, and Liam immediately answered.

"President Arnold."

"Liam, I want you to purchase a low-profile and a high-safety car now. The car must have a beautiful exterior suitable for female drivers."

As it was too sudden, Liam was a little puzzled. "President Arnold, you have all kinds of car models in your garage. I don't think you need to purchase another one now."

No one is driving those cars anyway. Besides, it's also a decent gift if he wants to give one to his girlfriend. Moreover, they're all particularly expensive cars. Women certainly like it.

"Those cars are too high profile. I want the most low-profile car."

As he had spent some time around her, he knew that she was a thrifty individual. Therefore, Isaac knew she wouldn't be willing to drive those cars in his garage. In fact, I still have to play tricks on her to come to cook for me and clean up my house.

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Initially, Patricia intended to make some simple dishes without caring whether they suited Isaac's taste buds or not.

However, she changed her mind after he came to help her. The way he helped me repair my car just now was pretty cool and handsome. Perhaps no one could have imagined that the head of the top prominent family in Appleby—the attractive, cruel, and abstinent handsome man, Isaac Arnold, would change tires on the street.

Due to his actions and his status, she felt great witnessing such a scene. Thus, she decided to make him a nice dinner when she thought of his kind act tonight.

Once Patricia was in the kitchen, she made a video call with Josephine. She asked her to teach her cooking step by step. Just like that, it took her two hours to prepare the meal.

Finally, at 9:30PM, all dishes were ready to be served.

While she was busy cooking in the kitchen, Isaac was reading a book upstairs in his room in a black robe. At this moment, his face was as dark as the night sky outside. Upon hearing Patricia calling him for dinner, he threw the book in his hand and made his way to the dining table.

When Patricia saw him, she hurriedly pulled out the chair for him in a fawning manner. "Have a seat, President Arnold."

Although it took her a long time to cook these dishes, she could guarantee him that the tastes of these dishes were good this time. He'll definitely lick his fingers after he has a taste of these dishes.

Isaac snorted as he glanced at her, "Patricia, are you trying to starve me to death?"

Patricia felt confused at his caustic remark, so she cautiously glanced at the time and was startled by what she saw.

Sh*t! It's already 9:35PM?! It's no wonder I feel so hungry too!

Hence, she hurriedly plated the dishes and put the plate in front of him.

"President Arnold, I'm sorry for the delay. Unfortunately, my car broke down. But, I promise you that there won't be a next time. I'll prepare your meal early starting tomorrow."

As she spoke, she made a pledging gesture with a sincere look.

Isaac stared at her cute actions with mild amusement. Did she grow up eating Cornetto? If she did, she must have eaten plenty of mini Cornettos. Otherwise, how can she be this cute and sweet? Oh, I feel like pinching her cheeks while looking at her petite face.

The longer Isaac regarded her, the harder it got for him to muster any anger toward her. Thus, he picked up his fork and tasted the roast lamb. Hmm...this tastes quite good.

Finally, his facial expression became better. Therefore, he pushed the car key on the table.

“I have this old car here, and I don’t feel nice driving it. Still, it’s probably better than yours. So, you can just drive this car in the future.”

Patricia took the car key and saw it was a Volvo.

At once, her eyes brightened up. This car?! Is he calling a Volvo an old car?! Isaac, you are such a wastrel.

Nevertheless, she still felt grateful to him. With a smile, Patricia hurriedly passed him the dishes and beckoned, “Have some more, President Arnold.”

After that, the two started eating. Isaac ate elegantly. Meanwhile, Patricia buried herself in her food, considering she was starving too. So it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that she finished her second round in a jiffy.

Once she sensed that she had eaten more than her usual portions, she felt that she must have used up plenty of energy while struggling to change the tires just now. Otherwise, how would I eat so much?

Isaac had a faint smile on the corner of his mouth when he observed her utterly engrossed with her food. I’m sure that this woman grew up eating Cornetto.

After the meal, Patricia served him dessert. Suddenly, she remembered the gas fee.

“President Arnold, thank you for lending me the car. But I can’t afford to drive it if you don’t let me claim the gas fee.”

She frantically implied with a grimace. I’m poor. I’m really poor.

Clearly, I’m here to repay my debt. So how can I drive to and back from work? I won’t be working hard to pay back the money if I’m that rich.

Isaac wanted to laugh aloud when he saw how she was frantically trying to devise a decent excuse to convince him to reimburse her for gas.

This woman is trying to trick me. Well, there's no way she can succeed.

Nevertheless, he paused for a while when he thought that it would be a waste of money if she refused to drive the car he bought for her. She definitely doesn't want to drive the car if I don't let her claim the gas fee.

I guess I better fall for her tricks for the sake of her safety.

"Sure. It's my car anyway. Of course, you can claim the gas fee from me."

Patricia jumped up in joy upon hearing his agreement. "Yay! That's great! You are really a nice person, President Arnold."

Isaac just stared at her joyful state while enjoying the dessert before him. Considering that she had made him a pleasant meal tonight, he wouldn't needle her about her slightly sycophantic actions.

Once he was finished with his dinner, he got up and said, "Clean up the kitchen, and don't forget to clean up my bedroom."

She happily cleaned up the tableware efficiently as she watched the retreating silhouette of the handsome man.

Although I don't do these chores often, it's better than letting Sylvie suffer here. Besides, I might get better at doing this after a few more times.

Just as Isaac arrived at the corner of the stairs, he heard the sound of dishes cracking.

This unlocked the panic in him, and he immediately strode back to the kitchen to check if Patricia was hurt.

When he arrived at the kitchen, he saw her standing there like a little fool. But, she was staring at the debris on the ground and wasn't injured as he had imagined.

"Add 2,000 to the debt," he said coldly.

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At once, the originally stupefied Patricia suddenly snapped back to her senses. "Huh?"

Are three plates and two bowls this expensive?!

2,000? Does he think he's robbing the bank?

Isaac ignored the disbelieving Patricia as he pointed at the debris and said, "They are Prussian Blue ceramic. Do you see those golden threaded designs? They are made of real gold. 2,000 is considered a small amount."

Patricia wanted to pick up those ceramic pieces so badly upon hearing those words. If I pick these gold threads out, can I sell them for money?

Isaac frowned when he saw that she had unconsciously reached out as though she wanted to pick those shattered plates up with her bare hands.

So, he scolded, "Sweep with a broom! Don't pick them up with your hands!"

Thus, Patricia could only withdraw her hand. He is so demanding! Why does he have to boss around on the way I clean?

With that in mind, Patricia waited for Isaac to leave as she hoped to pick the ceramics up later. Unfortunately, the man didn't look like he was going to leave. Instead, he kept staring at her.

Isaac felt that she would undoubtedly injure her hands if he didn't keep an eye on her. Well, I can't help it. She's just that foolish.

Meanwhile, Patricia was very much distressed after she realized she couldn't keep the pieces of ceramics.

Those are gold threads! So they should be as valuable as gold, right?

Even though Patricia came from a wealthy family, she had been entirely defeated by reality. She no longer had a bit of a demeanor possessed by a young lady of a wealthy family.

Isaac didn't move a single muscle nor leave even after she had stuffed the debris in the garbage bag and cleaned the countertop. Instead, he kept standing behind her and looked at her while crossing his arms in front of his chest. When she noticed his demeanor, she had the sudden urge to draw a knife and threaten him with it by placing it by his neck.

“Isaac, tear up the IOU now! At once!”

Nevertheless, she could only think about it and never do something like that.

She smiled at him when she turned around after taking off her apron.

“President Arnold, I’m done cleaning up.”

It was 11:00PM, and she was feeling very sleepy. All she wanted was to go home and have a good rest.

Isaac nodded slightly and instructed her, “My room is quite messy. Go clean it up.”

Patricia let out a wail upon hearing that. Deep down, she couldn’t help criticizing him, Isaac! It’s 11:00PM! It’s fine as long as you can fall asleep in the room! Can’t I clean it up tomorrow?!

At that moment, she wanted to scream out loud. Any goodwill she had toward him was gone again.

Isaac ignored her whines as he strode upstairs and returned to his room. Then, he sat at the desk, held a stack of documents, and started reading them.

Patricia started cleaning up his room for him. The more she cleaned, the more puzzled she was. I don’t understand. This room was still pretty clean yesterday. There were only books scattered around, and the clothes were clean too.

All I need to do is just stack the scattered books and store them away. I can finish up with the cleaning in ten minutes at most.

Yet, this room seems like a robbery has just taken place today, especially the walk-in closet! Clothes are scattered on the ground, and I have to hang them one by one. Not only that, I even have to sort them by color.

Also, his underwear! These are men’s undies!

When she wanted to reach out and grab them, her body shrank back in fright.

Since she had never seen men’s underwear, she felt somewhat shy and didn’t dare to touch them.

In the meantime, the man was observing her. He slightly leaned at the walk-in closet door, and he smiled as he took in her embarrassed expression.

“Miss Aniston, are you interested in my underwear?”

When Patricia heard the devilish voice, her eyes instantly snapped open. Then, she reached out and picked them up one by one. While she picked them up, she realized all of them were black and from the same brand.

This guy seems to be obsessed with black.

Patricia sneered as she picked them up when her mind arrived at that train of thought. Nevertheless, in his eyes, her sneer was as if she was mocking his size. Since this was the ultimate taboo for men, Isaac strode over and pinned her between the closet and him. His eyes squinted slightly.

There was a tinge of coldness on his handsome face, and it gradually became more sinister.

“Patricia, what are you sneering at?”

As soon as Patricia saw him approaching, she was nervous. In a fit of panic, she stopped him from the front and placed her hands full of underwear in front of his chest.

“Sneer? I’m not sneering. I was just sleepy and was sighing.”

She was telling the truth. At this moment, she was so tired. She fought with people during the day and worked all night. She felt that she could genuinely die from exhaustion by now.

Isaac leaned his face closer to hers and asked lowly upon hearing her excuses, “Really?”

As soon as he approached her, the fragrance of her body assailed his nostrils. In a flash, his whole body reacted as his blood started boiling, which made him feel uncomfortable.

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Patricia looked at him vigilantly. She was afraid that he would force a kiss on her again. Therefore, she stared at his rosy lips with her big eyes, preparing to stab him if he dared to make a move on her again.

However, Isaac misunderstood her when he noticed she was enamored with his lips. Did she get addicted to the kiss like me?

Therefore, he put on a mischievous smile. After that, he lowered his head and kissed her. In truth, he already wanted to have a taste of her lips when he first saw her. Finally, he got his wish now.

The kiss took Patricia by surprise, and she was stunned for a moment at first. When she felt the warmth on her lips, she kept blinking her eyes.

He—why did he forcibly kiss me again?! This b*stard!

Infuriated, she harshly counterattacked. She released the things in her hand and pressed the ring. At once, a slender and long needle appeared. Without thinking twice, she stabbed it into his neck.

Initially, Isaac indulged himself in her loveliness and could not extricate himself.

He stopped when he felt a sudden pain in the neck. Then, his body abruptly stiffened, and he couldn't move.

In a swift, Patricia retreated from his arms. Then, she tied his hands and feet with a few ties. Not only that, she even kicked his body.

“We shall see if you still like to misbehave. Didn't your Mom teach you not to bully girls?”

Since Patricia was a mother herself, she had always educated her son in such a way. To her relief, her two boys listened to her well and never once bullied girls.

As he was too stunned, Isaac couldn't even speak at first. After about two minutes, he blinked and saw Patricia tied him up like tying a sack. Instantly, his face twisted into a menacing glower.

What did that girl just do to me? Did she just use anesthesia on me?!

Initially, he thought Patricia was just a little fool who let him bully her as he wished. I didn't expect her to be quite clever.

Isaac sneered when he thought of that.

Well, at least she can protect herself.

“Release me, Patricia.” His low-pitched voice sounded, scaring Patricia's petite figure for a moment.

She would still feel a little guilty every time she misbehaved. However, she justified her actions to herself since what she had done could be considered self-defense. He's the one who bullied me first! I'm just protecting myself.

Hence, she kicked him again. "Isaac, swear that you will never bully me again!"

Isaac slightly narrowed his eyes at her when he saw the stubborn look on her face that basically said, 'swear, or you're never getting out of this'.

Suddenly, a mischievous thought came across his mind, and he frowned in pain. "Patricia, where did you buy this stuff? I—why am I feeling so uncomfortable?"

As soon as she heard his reminder, Patricia widened her eyes slightly.

That's right! I think I bought this stuff in a small shop, and there's no some sort of certificate of qualification.

At once, she was so frightened that she immediately squatted down. She reached out and patted his face as she needed to check on him.

"Is it uncomfortable? Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

She was already panicked the moment she realized she had bought nonconforming products. When she saw him looking very much in pain, she was so anxious that she totally fell for his act and truly believed she had harmed him.

In a flash, Isaac transformed himself into Hollywood's best actor. Moreover, his acting skills got better with more practice.

"You—bought nonconforming products and experimented on me?! I'm telling you: you'll be held accountable if I die!"

When Patricia heard this, she was utterly terrified.

In a fit of panic, she hurriedly said, "I'll call 911. I'll make that call right away."

Her hands trembled in fear as she grabbed the phone. It's my fault. I didn't put much thought into this. I shouldn't misuse anesthesia. He will die if I misuse it.

At this juncture, Patricia was really horrified by the turn of events. I can't be charged with murder.

No, I can't go to jail. Besides, Isaac's family will certainly fight me hard if he is dead.

Meanwhile, Isaac watched on as she ran around like a headless chicken. Then, when he felt that she was sufficiently panic-stricken, he called out to her, “Release me first, Patricia. I think I’m out of breath.”

Due to her hands trembling terribly, she hadn’t dialed 911 yet. Therefore, when she heard his demands, she nodded hurriedly and obeyed.

“Sure, sure—”

At once, she ditched the phone and untied the ties on his hands and feet.

“How do you feel now?”

Isaac took a few heavy breaths as though he was genuinely having problems with his breathing.

“Untie the straps of my robe. I feel so stuffy.”

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At first, Patricia wanted to pick up the phone. However, she could only untie the straps of his robe when she heard his words. The moment the robe slipped open and revealed his well-defined pectoral muscles, Patricia was stunned, and she couldn’t help looking aside.

“How are you feeling now?”

As she asked, she thought, Isaac sure has a good figure. Look at the pectoral muscles and abdominal muscles. They are to die for! Oh, I really want to touch them and check if they are rock hard.

When she thought about it, her face crimsoned.

Meanwhile, Isaac was staring at her and had a full view of all her expressions.

“My chest feels stuffy. Rub it for me.”

When he spoke these words, he slightly raised his lips into a smile, and the tinge of darkness in his eyes was terrifying.

At once, Patricia's eyes brightened up. I was just thinking of touching it. Now, he's actually letting me feel it.

Therefore, she couldn't care less about how strange the entire situation was. He's feeling uncomfortable. I'm just helping him, that's all.

Patricia's eyes gleamed as she stared at the spot where she had opened the robe unblinkingly.

Her petite hand couldn't wait to touch it, and she thought, It turns out that muscles are really this hard. Yet, they aren't exactly as hard as rock, as described in the novel. In fact, they are warm and feel pretty good.

Suddenly, she remembered Isaac was still watching her. Hence, to avoid attracting the man's attention, she asked, "Isaac, does it hurt here?"

Staring at her blushing face, Isaac stared at her blushing face and couldn't help but think that she was adorable. How can I not know what's cooking up in that little mind of hers?

He wanted to tease her more, so he said softly, "Go down a little bit."

She paused momentarily as she wanted to ensure she hadn't misheard him. After she was sure she didn't mishear his words, Patricia felt Isaac's pain had come at the right time. I really want to feel those six-pack abs. They look so good!

When will I be able to have abs?

She judged from the bottom of her heart as she touched. Yet, the man got the wrong idea and felt that this woman was also unable to resist masculine charm.

Therefore, he said again, "A little bit further down."

Patricia paused upon hearing his demands as she was stunned for a moment. I have already reached his abdomen. I don't think it's wise for me to go further down, right?

He—

But nonconforming products like the one I bought may cause pain all over his body, so I think I better take him to the hospital.

Just then, a voice sounded. It was Isaac's grandmother, Elizabeth.

"Ise, are you home? I'll stay with you tonight."

As soon as Elizabeth finished speaking, she froze in place. When she saw the scene on the floor, her face flushed slightly.

“You guys proceed. Just pretend I never show up.”

Elizabeth closed her eyes as she exited the walk-in closet.

As she heard that Isaac was going to marry Adeline in recent months, she thought it was Adeline without taking a clearer look at the woman on the ground. She felt that her eldest grandson might have been enlightened and finally found himself a woman.

In the meantime, Patricia got up abruptly when she heard the voice.

“Gran, you came just in time! Isaac isn’t feeling well. Let’s take him to the hospital!”

The moment she heard that her eldest grandson wasn’t feeling well, she immediately turned around. However, her eyes lit up when she saw Patricia.

“Tricia, it’s you!”

Similarly, Patricia also recognized her. As she covered her mouth in shock, she exclaimed, “Old Mrs. Arnold, so you are Isaac’s grandmother?”

It’s no wonder that she’s so rich. Since she’s Isaac’s grandmother, I don’t feel surprised at what had happened before.

Like two sisters who were happy to see each other, the two held hands and spun in circles in excitement.

“This is great, Tricia! I’m happy that you and Ise are together!”

Initially, Elizabeth wanted to introduce Patricia to her eldest grandson, Isaac. Nevertheless, she didn’t expect that they would have gotten together without her help.

Meanwhile, the man on the floor was unhappy when he saw them huddle together and totally ignored him.

He abruptly stood up and said coldly, “Do you guys have no concern for the patient?”

Therefore, Patricia quickly let go of Elizabeth once she heard his frigid and impatient voice.

“Old Mrs. Arnold, it’s not what you think. I’m just an employee here at Isaac’s place.”

As she spoke, she thought to herself, There are too many sc*mbags in the world, so I don’t like men! I like women!

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At a glance, Elizabeth knew her eldest grandson was pretending to be sick. Considering she was fond of Patricia too, she decided to help him.

“Oh, my precious grandson! How are you feeling?”

He immediately glanced at Elizabeth discretely upon hearing that. Indeed, for someone as smart as Isaac, how could he possibly not know Elizabeth was helping him?

Moreover, he could sense that Elizabeth was very fond of Patricia. This is a good sign!

Isaac performed his best act as though he was aiming to be nominated for a Best Actor award. His facial expression immediately changed. Then, he raised his hand and covered his chest.

“My heart aches.”

Elizabeth secretly smiled once she saw his actions. As Isaac’s grandmother, she knew he was serious about being together with Patricia this time. As expected, only a kind-hearted girl like Tricia can perturb his heart.

With that, she immediately pulled Patricia’s hand to support Isaac.

“Tricia, you help him over to the bed and lie him down. I’ll get a doctor.”

After she finished speaking, she winked at Isaac. At the same time, Isaac received her hint and raised his eyebrows in response.

Poor Patricia. She wasn’t aware of the ‘sinister’ plot this pair of grandmother-grandson duo schemed against her. Once Elizabeth left, Patricia went to help him to get to bed. Isaac immediately leaned on top of her when she supported him with her body. He wrapped his arms around her slender shoulders and hugged her tight.

As he snuggled his face into her neck, he sniffed her scent. She smells so good. Hmm... So sweet and fragrant

Patricia nearly lost her balance. Since Isaac was half a head taller than her, she still couldn't withstand his body weight when he lost his center of gravity and fell on top of her.

Unfortunately, the man deliberately clung to her body and groaned softly, "It hurts—"

Every time Patricia heard this, her heart would ache a little. It was all my fault that he got hurt.

Once she thought of that, her delicate face scrunched up in worry. Then, she nervously carried half of his body and walked out.

"Isaac, hold on a bit longer. Old Mrs. Arnold has gone to ask the doctor and will be back soon."

As she spoke, she dragged him out of the walk-in closet. She wanted to help him onto the bed, but she was relatively short compared to Isaac. As a result, they both fell onto the huge bed, and his body instantly pressed on top of her.

At this rate, Patricia had used up most of her energy, and she was panting from exhaustion. She wanted to push him off her, but she heard him saying, "Don't move. I feel uncomfortable and can't breathe when you move."

Hence, she dared not move a muscle and let him press on half her body. Additionally, Patricia felt like Isaac seemed to be painfully clenching his hand, and he tightly wrapped his arms around her body.

Meanwhile, Isaac was enjoying the moment. He felt very comfortable hugging her to sleep. Her body is so soft, and she smells nice.

Therefore, he closed his eyes and said, "I'll sleep for a while. Wake me up again when Gran comes."

Patricia nodded when she heard that. Regardless, she suddenly exclaimed seconds after she nodded.

"No, you can't sleep!"

It will be tragic if he can't wake up as soon as he falls asleep. I've seen the news about this before. Someone died of anesthesia after going to fix their teeth at the dental clinic. So I can't let him sleep.

Isaac puffed his warm breath on her face, making her feel quite itchy.

"It's fine if I can't sleep. But can we do something else? Otherwise, I'll feel very uncomfortable."

Patricia blinked up at him innocently as she looked at him. Since Isaac was on top of her right now, she could sense the fresh mint scent on his body and thought that it smelt great.

“Aren’t you unable to move? What can you do?”

A roguish smile appeared on his face once he heard her inquiry.

“Can I kiss you? I feel like I can forget the pain I feel when I kiss you.”

Even though it sounded like he was acting glib, Isaac was speaking the truth. When he kissed her, he had this particular feeling like he was in those dreams he had six years ago.

At first, Patricia was stunned for a moment. Then, she shook her head frantically.

“No! No! I don’t like it. So don’t you dare forcefully kiss me in the future! Otherwise, I will fight you.”

That was her bottom line. No one was allowed to force her to do something that she was unwilling to do.

Isaac sensed that she was genuinely reluctant about the idea of kissing him, so he thought, It looks like I have to take things slowly in the future. That’s fine. I’m not in a hurry anyway.

“I’m just messing with you. I’ll sleep for a while, and don’t worry. I will wake up.”

Since he couldn’t do anything with her while hugging her like this, he felt sleeping was the safest option for him as he couldn’t concentrate much.

Elizabeth never came back. Patricia kept waiting for her, and she eventually fell asleep.

When Patricia woke up the next day, she felt that she had slept well last night. It was the best sleep I had had in all these years. Finally, she rubbed the sleep away from her eyes and then spread her arms wide to the side, making an angel wing pose.

This feels good!

The man who was sleeping beside her instantly let out a groan. Shortly after, a stream of warm liquid could be seen flowing down his nostrils.

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