

You Are My One and Only Chapter 51

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 51

“Isaac, are your friends ghosts?!” Patricia shrieked. Isaac, who was waiting for her to open the car door, turned to face her. “No need to insinuate.”

“B-But they’re gone, and no one is out here.” Patricia pointed toward the back seat. She was so horror-stricken that she was going weak at the knees, trembling all over.

It was only then that Isaac looked to the back of the car before checking outside. Just as Patricia had said, the guys were nowhere in sight.

He pulled the door handle upon that, but Patricia was standing right in front of the door, obstructing him from pushing it open.

“Open the door.”

Only then did Patricia pull the door open with trembling hands, asking Isaac with a quivering voice, “Are they really human?”

She had never encountered such an event. They were in the car a second ago, so how did they disappear just like this? What are they, if not ghosts? Monsters?!

After exiting the car, Isaac glanced inside the vehicle and around their surroundings to make sure these two b*stars weren’t hiding.

He frowned in response and turned to check where Nikola and Percy would’ve gotten out. At last, he immediately noticed something amiss right as he turned around.

As dim as the lighting was where they were, it wasn’t pitch black.

Thus, he turned on the flashlight in his phone. Instantly, a coverless sewage manhole showed itself.

Patricia saw it too. “Goodness, me. This is very hazardous.”

Isaac smirked, thinking this girl sure knew where to pull over.

“Go and move the car forward,” he ordered, to which she obliged in two shakes. By the time she came back out of the car, Percy had already climbed up.

However, the man reeked of sewage water, and Patricia involuntarily gagged upon approaching the two.

The smell was seriously horrible, and she didn't manage to fight back the urge to gag.

After flinging the liquid off his hair, Percy sniggered and said, "Ise, your girlfriend sure can pick a spot. It's f*cking disgusting down there. I wouldn't be surprised if it's a septic tank. Nik has already passed out from the smell."

The guy was a doctor and had severe mysophobia. It'd be a miracle if he could still be conscious after falling into a septic tank.

Isaac asked for a rope from the security once they finally arrived. One of them rappelled down, tied Nikola up with the rope, and slowly pulled him up.

When they placed Nikola down on the road, Patricia saw that his entire body, including his face and hair, was covered in poop.

At that, her eyes widened in shock. Oh my... Thank heavens I didn't fall down there, or I'd also be out cold while wishing I was dead!

Patricia shuffled to Isaac in apprehension. "Isaac, will he be alright? I didn't mean it, I swear."

The young woman shook her head with a face enveloped in horror.

This is probably her first time encountering something like this. Surely she's horror-stricken when she's faint-hearted in the first place.

With that, Isaac pulled her into his arms and patted her shoulder to comfort her. "Don't worry. He'll wake up soon enough. I'll have my chauffeur send you home."

Right on cue, Isaac's chauffeur came out of the neighborhood, and Isaac escorted Patricia into the car in his arms.

"Go home. There's no need to worry about any of this. They're in more excellent shape than you think, and they'll be fine."

Patricia could no longer drive for the night, for she was gravely terror-stricken.

Why did something like this happen to me? This is way too scary. I have to check all around the car before I let the triplets out next time!

The kids would surely drown if they fell, and their bodies might not even be found!

...

Meanwhile, Isaac squatted down and checked Nikola's nose and mouth. There's no waste stuck in his mouth or nose; that means he won't choke.

Just then, Nikola shot right up. "Ise, being your third wheel once is already enough to kill me!"

You Are My One and Only Chapter 52

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 52

Isaac covered his nose in response and stood up. "Come on, go inside and have a wash."

These two seriously reeked. If they weren't his good friends, he wouldn't even let them into his place and stain the entire mansion with sewer stench.

While the three walked inside, Percy found their episode increasingly amusing the more he thought about it. "F*cking hell, is this the welcoming I get for coming back this time? I'll sure as hell remember it for the rest of my life."

Nikola, on the other hand, couldn't help cussing as he said, "Come on, Tricia. Isn't this only our first time third-wheeling you guys? Do you have to do this to us?!"

Despite ranting, the two couldn't help laughing about it either.

Isaac stayed about a foot away from them, for he couldn't stand the stench on them. "Don't blame both of your bad luck on her."

Then again, I'm sure you guys won't dare to come near easily anymore. You guys sure as hell have to be taught a lesson.

Also, there isn't even a spark between Patricia and me yet! Just when I thought I could get her to pick me up and ease our relationship, this sh*t happened and caused her to freak out. Great, I have to go and coax her tomorrow.

After arriving at the mansion, Isaac told the guys to stop before he rinsed them down with the garden hose, causing the guys to howl at the coldness. It was winter and about thirty degrees Fahrenheit at that, yet they were forced to be drenched in icy water.

Nikola was so cold at the end of it that he was stuttering. "I-Isaac, i-if both of us catch a c-cold tomorrow, Tricia h-has to make us dinner t-to make up for it."

Hearing so, Isaac pointed the garden hose at Nikola, drenching the guy in icy water again. Cook for you? Dream on! Only I get to eat her cooking. Don't you two even think about it!

...

After Isaac's chauffeur dropped her off at her home, Patricia gave herself a sniff. I don't reek of sewage water, right? she thought.

However, she still stood outside for a while, hoping the winter breeze would take some of the stench with it. Nonetheless, the night was so cold that she couldn't help jumping.

Just then, Gus happened to return home. He went up to her when he caught sight of the woman. "Tricia, I've sorted out the money for you. It'll appear in your bank account by tomorrow."

"Thanks, Gus." Patricia smiled.

I'll have the money by tomorrow, and Poppy will be able to undergo her surgery after settling the medical bill. How wonderful!

Poppy will finally get better, and Darcie's good life will just be ahead.

They could buy another house after losing this one, anyway. After Darcie sold her house, they could immediately return this half a million. It'd be a win-win situation.

The two chatted for a while longer before entering their respective homes.

"Tricia, you're home." Josephine had been waiting for Patricia to come home, whereas the latter was surprised to find Josephine still awake when she came in. "Mrs. Zimmers, why haven't you gone to bed?"

"I've made you some chocolate mousse dessert." Josephine pointed toward the kitchen. "Have some before you go to bed."

Patricia nodded in acknowledgment. "I'll go take a shower first. I'll be real quick."

She couldn't shake off the feeling that she was certainly tainted with poop stench, and she could only bring herself to have some dessert after a shower.

She came back downstairs twenty minutes later and sat in front of the coffee table in the living room. The chocolate mousse dessert was a perfect treat.

Meanwhile, Josephine sat next to her, watching her eat the dessert. "Tricia, when are you going to bring your boyfriend home and introduce him to us?"

Her boyfriend had taken care of her when she was sick the other day, and he had even taken pretty good care of her as well.

Also, she heard from their neighbors that the car at the gates was a fine vehicle made for the rich and noble. If Tricia had found herself a rich man, then the young woman wouldn't have to live in constant worry anymore.

Patricia nearly spat out the dessert in her mouth upon hearing Josephine's words. She took a moment to collect herself before swallowing the rest of it.

"Where did you hear that from, Mrs. Zimmers? That's nonsense."

She had no intention of finding a boyfriend. Moreover, she felt somewhat repulsive toward men.

You Are My One and Only Chapter 53

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 53

Josephine chuckled and said, "Quit pretending. His car was just parked outside when you were sick the last time. He was even accompanied by his bodyguards." I saw it with my own eyes, so there is no way I can be wrong about this.

Patricia sighed, realizing Josephine had misunderstood the situation just as she expected. No wonder Josephine didn't return that day. She thought he was my boyfriend, which explains why I'm in such a huge debt right now.

"It's not what you think it is, Josephine." She then said nothing more and focused on her meal.

When she sensed Patricia's displeasure, Josephine decided not to press on with her questions anymore. "Alright, I'm going to get some sleep now. You should probably rest early too."

"Good night!" said Patricia. Then, she continued to enjoy her soup until her phone rang. When she realized it was a call from Isaac, she immediately picked it up. "Mr. Arnold, how are Young Master Henderson and Young Master Ortega? Are they alright?"

In the meantime, Isaac was just done with his shower while his two guest rooms would have to be cleaned a few more times. Thanks to Nikola, I'm going to have to spend the whole night cleaning the room. Nevertheless, he smiled and said, "They are fine. Don't

worry about them. Are you in bed now?" Since he was unable to make out her voice clearly, he thought she was about to hit the hay with no idea that she was actually eating.

"Nope, I'm enjoying the chocolate mousse dessert Josephine made me."

When Isaac heard the lady's reply, his appetite was whetted. "Patricia, do you want to double your pay?"

As soon as Patricia heard about the money, her eyes lit up. She dropped her spoon and replied, "Of course! I'd be dumb if I say no to money that's knocking on my door."

Meanwhile, Isaac could tell that Patricia was enticed when he offered to double her pay, thinking she must have been struggling to battle the temptation. "From now on, I want some chocolate mousse dessert every night as well."

When she heard the man's deep voice, Patricia was stunned. "Here's the thing, Mr. Arnold... I don't usually work overtime at night because I need to look after my kids," In fact, she had promised her three kids to spend more time with them, knowing she didn't have much time left until they grew up.

After all, the only time she could see them was at night since she was usually busy during the day. When they get into university, I'll only get to see them once every semester; when they start working, we'll probably meet once every year. I'm running out of time now, so I need to treasure all these moments with them.

On the other hand, Isaac could see through Patricia's reluctance based on her reply. "In that case, can I come to your place and have some chocolate mousse dessert before I leave?" He deemed that idea to be a win-win solution and added, "You could let Mrs. Zimmers do everything, actually. In other words, you're technically getting paid without needing to do anything."

The man was trying to tempt the woman.

That's a steal! Patricia chuckled and said, "Alright, we have a deal! Don't forget to double my pay!"

Isaac smiled mischievously upon hearing the lady's reply, thinking he could finally visit her without having to find any excuse; he was counting on that to win her children's favor. By then, I'm going to be a part of their family.

Nevertheless, as soon as it flashed across his mind, Isaac immediately snapped out of his train of thought and pulled himself together, realizing something was wrong with himself. Why do I desperately want this woman? I was only having a fling with her before this, but why am I getting serious about it now?

"It's getting late now, so you should go to bed soon. Good night!" Before Patricia could respond, Isaac hung up the call, his mood seemingly ruined.

The next morning, Patricia returned home and was about to get on with her work after dropping the kids off at school when someone knocked on the door. She then heard Gus' voice from outside. "Open the door, Patricia."

She answered the door and asked, "Gus, is it time to sign the contract already?" Isn't it a little too early now? It's only 8.00AM, after all. I thought we were supposed to set out around 9.00AM.

Desperate to receive his commission, Gus was thinking it would be better for them to be there as early as possible. "Patricia, it'll be around 9.00AM by the time we arrive. They'll be starting work as well."

Patricia felt that Gus had a point, so she smiled and replied, "Alright, give me a moment. Let me grab my ID card."