

You Are My One and Only Chapter 54

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 54

Soon, Patricia and Gus went to their rendezvous and got their contract signed before the money was transferred to their accounts. When she was about to leave, she looked back at the company, which seemed like a legit business premise judging from their spacious workplace and obvious signboards.

Frontlender Enterprise? That sounds like a pretty good name. I bet it's a decent and legit business.

After walking Patricia to the car park, Gus said, "Drive safe, Patricia. I'll make a move first because I need to get to my office now."

Patricia nodded, finally believing what Gus' mother told her when she said he had found a decent job. "Thank you, Gus. I'll treat you to a meal in the next few days." After that, she waved her hand at the man and started the engine before driving toward the hospital.

Soon, she arrived at the ward where she saw Poppy receiving an injection. At the sight of the little girl's sympathetic cry, her heart melted with pity, whereupon she walked up to Darcie and comforted her daughter with her.

Due to her chemotherapy, Poppy lost all her hair and went bald, but even so, her looks remained adorable as her bony face accentuated her big beautiful eyes. In the meantime, Darcie was seen with tears welling up in her eyes, her heart broken into pieces at the sight of the suffering her daughter was going through.

After the injection, Poppy was put to sleep without acting up at all, which was when Darcie finally collapsed into Patricia's arms in relief. "Oh, you have no idea how much I wish I was in her place instead, Tricia."

The heartbroken mother broke into tears when she talked about Poppy, having cried more times than she could remember. "Oh, God! Please help Poppy. I'd give anything for her to recover, even if it means I have to live twenty years shorter than I should."

When she heard Darcie heartbreaking words, Patricia was overwhelmed by her sympathy as she gently rubbed the woman's back to comfort her.

After crying for a while, Darcie eventually felt calmer and backed away from Patricia's arms, rubbing her tearful red eyes. "Haven't you found a job, Tricia?" Judging from Patricia's visit at that hour, she believed the former still hadn't found a job for herself yet, but even so, she didn't wish for her to go back to Everbright once again.

Soon, Patricia took a card from her purse and said, "Darcie, there is five hundred thousand in this card. Consider this a favor from my neighbor's son who helped to borrow the money earlier. Anyway, ten percent of the medical cost isn't really that much either, so please use the money to pay the bill. You can pay back once you sell the house."

When Darcie saw the card, she felt a lump in her throat, her tears nearly rolling down her eyes once again. "Thank you so much, Tricia!" After all, all her friends and relatives shied away from her the moment they saw her, afraid that she would ask them for money. Therefore, she was grateful that Patricia was kind enough to lend her a helping hand.

The latter responded with a smile. "Don't mention it. I'm just doing whatever I can. Anyway, go pay the bill while I stay here and look after Poppy."

While Darcie took the card and went on to pay the bill, Patricia tucked Poppy in and watched her restful look in a loving manner. She's so pretty! She is going to be such a pretty girl when she grows up.

At the thought of that, she was reminded of the moment earlier when she told Darcie that she would want Poppy to be her daughter-in-law, thinking either of her sons was capable of taking care of her.

Shortly after paying the bill, Darcie returned in a much better mood. At the same time, she was seen with a note in her hand. "Tricia, you have to keep this. It's our IOU."

Although Patricia initially wanted to say no, she eventually went along with Darcie to put her mind at ease. She then continued to chat with Darcie for a few more moments before she decided it was time for her to make a move.

When she returned to her car, she thought to herself that she could finally drive with some peace of mind, recalling Isaac's permission for her to make mileage claims. He is rich anyway, so it'd be a sin if I don't take advantage of him.

At that moment, her phone rang, whereupon she answered it right away, thinking it could be from one of the companies she had applied to. "Hello?"

"May I speak to Patricia Aniston? This is a call from Cutie Pets, and we'd like to ask if you're available to come for an interview today."

You Are My One and Only Chapter 55

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 55

Just as I thought! But a job offer from Cutie Pets? I don't remember ever applying for a job there because I don't know anything about handling pets. Despite the thought of that, Patricia realized the business was a famous franchise and decided to give it a try, thinking she should be grateful for having found a job during the tough times. "Yes, speaking. Please send me your address. I'll come over right away."

As soon as the caller agreed to send Patricia the address, she hung up the call and waited until she received it before driving off. When she arrived at Cutie Pets, she was greeted by the sight of a huge building with a spacious car park, which appeared to be designated for pet owners, not far from the entrance.

Since it was still early in the morning, she only saw a handful of cars in the car park.

The next moment, she entered the building and was brought by the receptionist to the human resource manager, who turned out to be a middle-aged lady in a decent formal suit with a pair of dark-framed glasses.

When Patricia saw her, she was amazed by the size of the scale that a pet shop like Cutie Pets could achieve. Finding the business promising, she intentionally asked about the pay. While the veterinarians were the ones with the highest income, Patricia immediately excluded that option from her consideration, knowing there was no way she could handle the job without any knowledge of veterinary.

However, the human resource manager appeared to have a liking for Patricia. "Patricia, I can assure you that this is not a bad place to work. Take a look around you. It's completely disinfected and sterilized, so you won't have to worry about hygiene. Furthermore, there are a few available positions here that you could choose."

Wait, what? Patricia had never come across any job in which she was allowed to choose her own position. Therefore, she decided on the job that paid the most and spoke her mind with a smile. "Ms. Moore, I'd like to go for the position with the highest pay."

Melinda, the manager, squinted and smiled as she went ahead to proceed with the entry procedures. Let's wait until she finds out what her job is when I'm done with the procedures here. "Patricia, your work starts at 10 AM tomorrow. Don't be late."

Patricia was stunned by Melinda's words, not expecting to be offered a job so easily in the interview. "Ms. Moore, I only know I'll be paid 15,000 every month, but what's my position?" After all, she only stated her request to choose the position with the highest

pay without asking what it was, so she reckoned it was necessary for her to find it out before she left.

Melinda squinted with a smile. “A pet breeder.”

While Patricia had never heard about the job before, she was still tempted by the amount of money that she would be paid for taking up the position. Therefore, she decided to accept the offer for the sake of the lucrative pay. Upon leaving Cutie Pets, she reached for her phone to search more about her position, only to frown when she read the results on Google. So, that’s what a pet breeder does. How weird it sounds! No wonder it pays so well.

She then put away her phone and let out a sigh. “Patricia, you’re getting paid 15,000 per month. Think about those days you have to work four to five jobs just to make this amount of money. Now, you can finally make that money without having to sacrifice weekends, not to mention the fact that you only have to work 7 hours a day. This way, you can spend more time with your kids,” she murmured to herself and made up her mind to take up the job.

The next moment, Patricia didn’t head home but she instead headed to Estrella Villa after buying some ingredients for cooking, thinking she wanted to go there and find out about what had happened to Nikola and Percy the night before. I hope they are fine, or Isaac is going to use that as an excuse to ‘extort’ me for money. Anyway, why does he always have to milk me for my money? He is at least ten times richer than I am, after all.

After arriving at Isaac’s residence, Patricia parked her car and got out of it, whereupon she approached the car trunk to grab her ingredients. After that, she made her way to the house and opened the door, changing her shoes as she was about to enter the kitchen.

At the same time, Adeline happened to be walking down the stairs as she ran into Patricia in surprise. She then scurried toward the latter intimidatingly and questioned her. “Why are you here, Patricia?!” After all, Elizabeth once said that Isaac preferred to live in solitude without any interference. Thus, Adeline couldn’t help but wonder why Patricia would show up at Isaac’s place of residence.

What’s this lady doing at Isaac’s house?!

You Are My One and Only Chapter 56

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 56

However, Patricia didn't appear surprised by her sister because Isaac had already visited her parents at the Aniston Residence. Therefore, it seemed to Patricia that there was nothing wrong with her showing up at Isaac's house, considering the relationship between him and her. Without any interest in entertaining Adeline, she entered the kitchen with the ingredients in her hand and proceeded to put them in the refrigerator. Nevertheless, Adeline wouldn't stop following her like a duckling as she demanded an answer from her. "Hey! I'm talking to you!"

Eventually, Patricia had enough of Adeline and grabbed a knife to which she pressed against the latter's throat. "Shut the hell up, unless you want to die!"

Feeling the sharp blade on her skin, Adeline blanched with her eyes wide open. "A-Are you out of your mind? I'm Isaac's fiancée. So, if I die, you're going to jail, and your kids are going to be homeless for that."

"Don't worry about me. Someone will take care of them on my behalf." Patricia smiled eerily, scaring Adeline with just a flex of her arm as the latter screamed and fled the kitchen fearfully.

"Help! Help!" Adeline was so scared that she delusionally thought Patricia was going to kill her, considering the terrible things they did to her back then. As long as this madwoman is still breathing, she will hunt us down with a knife in her hand.

In the meantime, Elizabeth and a maid heard the cry and rushed to the source of the voice to investigate what had happened. "What's wrong?" the older lady asked in surprise as she came down the stairs seconds later. Bloody hell! What's the screaming about?!

Adeline then quickly messed her hair to intentionally make herself look disheveled while crying and complaining. "This woman! She is trying to kill me with a knife!"

Soon, Patricia stepped out of the kitchen and glared at Adeline. "Oh, I wouldn't dare to kill anybody."

When Elizabeth saw Patricia, she smiled and said, "Tricia is a nice girl. What makes you think she will do something so cold-blooded?" The old lady then walked up to Patricia and seized her hand, asking, "What brings you here, Patricia?" It was then that she was reminded of Adeline, whom Hendrick wanted Isaac to marry. Nevertheless, Adeline failed to win either Isaac's or Elizabeth's hearts. On the other hand, Patricia began to grow on the lady more and more because of her genuine and sincere attitude after getting along with her a few times.

Meanwhile, a darkened look flashed across Adeline's face when she saw how close Elizabeth was getting to Patricia. Dang you, Patricia! You must have come to ruin my life with Isaac! While her eyes were filled with an eerie indifference, a sinister thought crossed her mind. Patricia must die!

"I'm here to repay my debt." Patricia reacted with a sweet smile. As ordinary as her words might have sounded, Elizabeth appeared to interpret them differently. She then glimpsed Patricia's belly, suspecting that she could be pregnant with Isaac's child. At that moment, her mood improved as there was no other exciting news than welcoming her great-grandchild to the world.

Although Patricia was already a mother of three, Elizabeth was kind enough to accept her past, thinking she must have met a man who treated her badly back then, not to mention the high divorce rate that was getting common. For that, she believed Patricia would live a happy life if she was married to Isaac, having absolute confidence in her handsome and outstanding grandson. Patricia is going to be the happiest woman in the world if she marries Isaac.

While Elizabeth seized Patricia's hand and took her to the living room after telling the maid to prepare them some tea, Adeline was ignored and left behind, but instead of making the sensible choice of walking away, she decided that she should stay by Elizabeth's side at the crucial moment. Therefore, she followed the ladies and sat down beside Elizabeth. "I must have misunderstood something back there, Old Mrs. Arnold. I didn't know you both knew each other."

Elizabeth nodded her head in response to Adeline's flattering attitude. "Yes, Patricia and I are friends. By the way, how did you ladies know each other? Are you both a part of the Anistons? You two have the same last name."

Adeline shot a cold gaze at Patricia and explained, "Oh, of course not. She is the daughter of a maid who served my family, but since my grandfather liked her a lot, he decided to name her with the last name of Aniston."

You Are My One and Only Chapter 57

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 57

Nevertheless, Patricia didn't want to explain any further because she was disappointed with Andy. Since she never wanted to be his daughter, she was happy to hear how Adeline said she wasn't a part of the Aniston Family. Therefore, she didn't think it was necessary for her to explain anything, as even Hendrick said she was no longer a part of the Aniston Family. What's there for me to say?

In the meantime, Elizabeth held Patricia's hand tightly and admired her good looks, which made her think it was a pity for the latter to be born into a family that didn't treat her well. However, she quickly dismissed that thought, considering Patricia would live a happy life as soon as she won Isaac's heart.

Meanwhile, Adeline straightened her body, feeling complacent with the thought of herself as the rich daughter of the Aniston Family while Patricia was just a maid's daughter. After all, she believed an established family like the Arnold Family would surely be particular about their daughter-in-law's origin. Therefore, it was a consolation to Adeline that Patricia would never be the woman Isaac married, even though she might have access to his house.

As Patricia was about to cook, Elizabeth held her hand and continued to chat with her, telling the maid to handle the cooking instead. Because of that, she had no choice but to keep the older lady company while watching television. On the other hand, Adeline didn't like watching television, so she ended up falling asleep shortly after.

Seizing Patricia's hand, Elizabeth appeared to be sniffing. "Tricia, this storyline is simply heartbreaking. It was this lady who did something wrong, but she made the female protagonist her scapegoat. How saddening!"

At the same time, Patricia was wiping her tears, crying while watching the touching drama. "The male protagonist is so dumb! Why didn't he listen to the female protagonist when she had already explained everything to him? This is so heartbreaking..."

Not long after that, Isaac came back and saw Patricia crying with his grandmother. While he was stunned at the sight of that, he asked the maid, who gave him a pair of flip-flops. "What's wrong with them?" Aren't they close to each other? Why do they look like they just quarreled?

The maid smiled and answered, "Young Master Isaac, Old Mrs. Arnold and Miss Aniston are watching television, so I guess they're both touched by the drama."

It was then that Isaac finally understood what was going on. At that moment, he also realized their common sympathetic nature as they both shed tears pretty easily. He then walked closer and shot a gaze at the television before sitting down beside Elizabeth. "You seem free today, Grandma." As Elizabeth was always with her husband, Isaac was surprised to see his grandmother in his house.

When Elizabeth was done crying, she looked at her grandson, who was wearing a decent-looking suit. After that, she turned her attention from Isaac to Patricia, thinking they would both make a perfect couple. Patricia's good looks are so pretty. She is going to be the prettiest beauty ever! "I miss my grandson, which is why I came to visit you." When Isaac heard that, he told himself that he wouldn't have let Patricia come over to

cook if he had known his grandmother would come because he was the only person who could try her cooking. No one else can try Patricia's cooking but me!

While Patricia's sympathetic look was seen with a pair of tearful eyes and red lips, Isaac gazed at her and said, "Everything that happens in the drama is fake. So, stop crying."

Meanwhile, when Patricia heard his cold voice, she paused and looked at him, shedding tears that were gushing out of her eyes like a waterfall. In response to her reaction, Isaac paused in surprise because he didn't expect to see her cry even more emotionally, although he was trying to comfort her. With a helpless look on her face, he extended his arm to wipe her tears, grazing the soft, smooth skin on her cheeks with his long fingers.

On the other hand, Elizabeth, who saw the interaction between them, smiled at the sight of that, thinking Isaac had finally met someone to whom he was submissive. Isaac is such a smart and capable man who usually always keeps the others under his thumb, but now that he's run into Patricia, the positions have been reversed.

You Are My One and Only Chapter 58

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 58

While Patricia couldn't stop herself from crying, she subconsciously backed away as soon as she felt the man's finger on her face. When she did that, she accidentally sat on Adeline's face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

face, causing the latter to scream in pain. "Ouch! Patricia, are you trying to kill me?!"

She scolded Patricia with a high-pitched voice, not knowing where she was the moment she woke up from her sleep as she only saw Patricia moving away from her face.

You Are My One and Only Chapter 59

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 59

Isaac didn't know that Patricia had regarded him as a trash can. However, she was only cursing in her heart, not daring to treat him as a trash can in reality.

Seeing that Adeline didn't come in, Elizabeth knew Isaac's choice. Of course, she supported her eldest grandson unconditionally.

After dinner, Elizabeth was in a hurry to leave and said to Patricia, "Tricia, Phillip went to bed early, so I have to go back to accompany him. Do me a favor and do the dishes, will you?"

When she said this, she glanced at Isaac, as if she was telling him to let him seize the opportunity. Patricia responded, "Okay, Gran, I'll wash the dishes. You can get going."

Elizabeth left with a few servants, leaving only Patricia and Isaac in the villa.

Isaac was sitting in the living room, answering the phone and talking about work, while Patricia was washing up in the kitchen. She could hear his voice, which came in intermittently, but she couldn't understand a word.

Then, she pulled back her thoughts. That night, she was meticulous and didn't dare to wear gloves to wash the dishes again. The last time she broke the dishes was when she did that. Can't be breaking expensive dinnerware anymore. Thus, she treated them like they were precious by washing them carefully, slowly, and gently. She was afraid that she would slip up and break them.

Soon, Patricia finally put the dishes back into the disinfection cabinet. None of them were broken, and she successfully completed the task.

Coming out of the kitchen, she went to the living room to find Isaac had finished the phone call and was watching the news. Patricia was standing not far from him, applying hand cream.

"Isaac, were Young Master Ortega and Young Master Henderson fine last night?"

She pitied them when she remembered that they fell into the sewer, and it was a big and smelly one too.

Isaac's eyes moved from the screen to her. He looked her up and down, noting that the girl's face was very beautiful, and her figure was also remarkable. She was such a beauty, but to those two guys, she was bad luck. They even told him to stay away from her. Otherwise, he would have bad luck too.

Pfft!

There was a dark look in his eyes. The next time they dared to say anything, he would beat them up.

"They're all right!"

Patricia didn't quite believe it, but since he didn't settle accounts with her over it, she didn't ask any more questions.

"That's good." After she finished speaking, she went upstairs, entered his room, and went to clean up the room for him.

When Patricia saw his room, she noticed that it had always been in such a messy condition in recent days. It was as if a burglar had entered the room; all the books on the shelf had fallen to the ground.

The quilt and pillows on the bed were also on the ground, while the clothes in the cloakroom were all thrown on the ground too.

Ugh! How long do I need to finish cleaning up all this?

Sure enough, repaying the debt was not so easy, but what could she do? She could not go back on her word now. Hence, she could only accept her fate and start to clean up.

After reading the financial news, Isaac went upstairs.

When he entered, he saw the girl bending over and picking up a book on the ground with her bottom raised. Today, she was wearing a short and tight skirt paired with a white shirt. Her coat was hanging on the sofa downstairs. Her black stockings wrapped around her slender legs, making them even more attractive.

Isaac put his hands in his pockets and looked at her from the door, but she had no idea about it and didn't know that she had revealed her bottom.

The man's dark eyes became more and more intense at this moment. He raised the corner of his lips slightly, then strode forward, raised his hand, and hit her raised buttocks.

"Patricia, are you doing this on purpose?"

After hitting her buttocks, he hugged her waist from behind and said with a sinister voice, "Want to try this pose?"

You Are My One and Only Chapter 60

You Are My One and Only

Chapter 60

Patricia was taken aback after being hit, and then her waist tightened, and her backside pressed against Isaac's legs. She was so frightened that she almost screamed.

Then she heard what he said, and she narrowed her eyes slightly. "Isaac, let me go. What do you care about my position? If you want this position, just try it yourself."

She twisted around, trying to force him loose, but Isaac's face darkened suddenly. The way she twisted made desire surge within him.

His lips pursed as he hit her again. "Don't move." His voice was low while he warned her.

Patricia wanted to straighten up, but the way he held her like this again only served to irritate her. She threw the book back to the ground angrily. "Let go! My waist is about to break."

Isaac felt what she said was too suggestive. The girl is deliberately flirting with me. What she said was clearly trying to seduce me.

So, he gripped her slender waist uncontrollably and held it tightly. He closed his eyes, enjoying the touch of this moment.

Patricia felt that her waist was about to break, so she struggled, stood up, and scratched his hand.

"Let go! Let go!"

This guy was taking advantage of her again, and it was truly annoying. She really wanted to stab him with a needle, but she was afraid that his heart couldn't take it.

They were stuck at a stalemate, and after a while, Isaac released her. His expression returned to his usual cold look, after which he glanced at her lightly. "You're not allowed to wear such a short skirt in the future. Do you hear that?"

Freeing herself, Patricia pulled her skirt up and glared at him. "Isaac, does this have anything to do with you?"

Isaac gave a wicked smile. "Of course. You were clearly seducing me just now."

After he said that, he took a step forward and pinched her little face with his long fingers, preventing her from moving.

Patricia was startled again. Her big eyes widened, and her irises were full of fear. "Isaac, you are not allowed to kiss me. Otherwise, I will stab you." She showed him the ring on her finger and warned him to be careful.

Isaac had felt its power. Within five minutes, his whole body would go numb and powerless. This thing was useful for her to wear, but it couldn't be used against him.

"One more time, and I may really die."

I'll scare her!

Patricia was honestly frightened and didn't press the ring down. Then, she softened her voice. "President Isaac, you have a fiancée, and I have three children. We need to keep our distance, understand? I don't want to be called a mistress."

This was the word she hated the most, as her home was broken because of a mistress.

The whereabouts of her mother were unknown, and she was also forced to live a tortured life of despair. Therefore, even if she had to die, she would not be someone's mistress.

Seeing the determination in her eyes, Isaac let go of her. "I'm going to take a shower. Clean up quickly. I'm tired." This meant that when he came out, he hoped that she had finished cleaning up as he was going to rest.

Watching him enter the bathroom, Patricia raised her hand and held her chest. Finally, she had convinced him.

Otherwise, she felt that she was going to be a shameless mistress. Just now, she had the idea of sleeping with him and then forcing him to break up with Adeline.

Fortunately, her final words convinced him. She also retained his original intention, which was never to be a mistress in this life.

She breathed a sigh of relief, raised her hand, and smacked her own face.

"Patricia, calm down. You will take revenge against Adeline and her mother. It is fine to wait a little longer, so there is no need to sacrifice yourself to do so."