

You Are My One and Only Chapter 96

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Chapter 96

Hearing the cries in the president's office, Head Secretary Sorella Lock pushed the door open and came in, only to see the woman on the ground with messy hair as she cried pitifully.

She was slightly startled and walked over quickly.

"Miss Adeline, are you okay? Please get up first."

She helped Adeline to sit on the sofa while the woman held her waist.

"My waist and hair! Why did you hit me, Miss Aniston?"

After she finished speaking, she sobbed and wiped away her tears. She was really good at pretending to be pitiful.

Sorella knew who President Isaac cared about, so she didn't dare to say anything.

"Miss Adeline, why don't we take you to the hospital?"

Meanwhile, Patricia was picking up her things on the ground. There were her books, some work materials, and fragments of the cup.

When Liam heard that there was a fight in the president's office, he went to notify Isaac.

As soon as the latter pushed the door and entered, he saw Patricia picking up her precious cup. He was afraid that she would cut her hands, so he didn't make a sound.

He watched her pick the fragments up before wrapping them in a paper bag, and he frowned slightly.

He knew that it was not just a cup; it was a memory of her and her children. When she saw this cup at work and the four smiling faces on it, she would always smile.

This had been encouraging her to work hard. No matter what kind of difficulties she encountered, she held on to make a living for the children.

Sorella saw that Isaac was back, so she called out to him and said, "President Isaac."

Adeline screamed even more miserably, "It hurts so much! My waist is about to fall apart."

Patricia put the paper bag aside and glanced at him.

"President Isaac, I'll pack up and leave immediately."

She felt that Isaac would definitely be livid and fire her for causing a mess like this today, and she admitted it too.

She couldn't tolerate Adeline. Although she could tolerate the men downtown before, she couldn't tolerate this woman.

Isaac stood beside her desk and watched her pack her things. She was quite stubborn.

He could see that as long as she faced Adeline, she became like a hedgehog who didn't even want this job.

"Make fifty copies of this document."

Patricia froze for a moment. "What?"

"Who told you to leave? Is this place a hotel where you can come and leave as you wish?"

The man's angular face was full of seriousness, and his eyes were dark and bottomless as he stared at her.

Patricia quickly took the document over. "Oh!"

It would be fine if he didn't fire her, but she thought that if she offended his girlfriend, he was certainly going to lay her off.

Now that she was able to stay, she didn't want to lose this job. She took the documents to make copies, while Isaac strode to the sofa area and said to Sorella, "Miss Lock, go to work."

His voice was low and cold as if he was blaming her for being bothersome.

Sorella nodded slightly. "Okay, President."

She didn't know what she had done wrong. Is it because I appeased Miss Adeline? Sorella suddenly felt that President Isaac was biased toward Patricia.

I suppose the child's mother is definitely more important than a girlfriend.

Isaac sat on the sofa with his legs folded elegantly, then looked coldly at the woman on the opposite side who was grimacing in pain.

Adeline couldn't stand being stared at like that, so she wiped her tears and said, "Isaac, Patricia is a lunatic. You asked me to come to your office before I got off work. I happened to be nearby and came early. As soon as I entered the door, she hit me. I don't even know what happened!"

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As soon as Adeline finished speaking, she began to wipe her tears again. The hatred in her eyes was deep.

How dared Patricia call her ugly! It was considered a small thing to pull Patricia's hair, but she never expected that Patricia would counterattack as if she had learned martial arts.

For a while, Adeline felt that she had suffered a big loss, and she needed to make Patricia suffer a little today.

As he sneered, Isaac then turned on the display on the wall and clicked on the CCTV in the office with his phone.

Adeline opened her mouth in shock, for he had magnified all her movements so that they could see clearly.

It was clear at a glance who was at fault.

After the video finished playing, the display screen retracted into the wall, and the smile at the corner of Isaac's mouth grew, giving people a sense of danger.

Adeline quickly sat up straight. "Isaac, she called me ugly! That's why I pulled her hair."

Isaac sneered and answered, "Can't she tell the truth? Or do you want her to tell lies?"

This undoubtedly meant that Adeline was ugly, causing the woman to feel even more uncomfortable.

"Isaac..."

She got up and sat beside him, trying to grab his arm.

Isaac moved aside and said coldly, "Adeline, our relationship is a contracted one. I have given you some benefits and influence in the outside world. Others may respect you because they think you are my woman, but not Patricia, understand?"

Adeline nodded, but she was not convinced. Why should Patricia be protected by him?

Isn't she just a secretary? Why shouldn't she be respectful toward me?

Although she was not convinced, she still said, "I know, Isaac. I won't mess with her in the future. Don't be angry, okay? Didn't you say that I'll be going home with you at night? I didn't manage to see Old Mr. Arnold last time, so I'll give the gift to him today."

After that, she took out a box of supplements.

"This is good for his health!"

After she finished speaking, she smiled lightly. As long as she could win the Arnold Family's favor and become Isaac's woman, then a little secretary wouldn't be able to do anything to her no matter what.

When she really won this man's heart, Patricia would be driven away at her order and be bullied to no end.

After Patricia copied the documents and entered the door, she saw Adeline laughing. Sure enough, President Isaac was very capable of winning a woman's favor.

She put the documents in her hands on the table. "President Isaac, I have made the copies."

After she finished speaking, she went back to her desk. She felt like a third wheel when faced with both of them, and Patricia felt rather ill at ease.

She got up and added, "President Isaac, Mr. Dorchester says that we've run out of coffee. I'll go and buy some."

After she finished speaking, she took the bag and left. It was true that they had run out of coffee; she initially wanted to ask someone to buy it, but she made an excuse to leave.

Isaac responded, "Okay!"

She was probably in a bad mood because she didn't want to see Adeline. However, he needed Adeline to perform today, so he could only let Patricia go out to relax.

Originally, Isaac told Adeline that the driver would pick her up at 6.00PM, and she needed to put on a performance later. He didn't expect her to come over so early, causing the two of them to meet.

As Patricia left the president's office, Liam came back. He called out to her with a smile, asking, "Miss Aniston, where are you going?"

Patricia smiled sweetly. "I'm sorry, Mr. Dorchester. I told the president just now that you asked me to buy coffee. Please cover for me later, thank you!"

She put her hands together and bowed to him.

Liam's eyes flashed with surprise.

Uh... Is she messing with me? How would I dare to ask her to buy coffee?

Two words slipped through his mind.

I'm dead.

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Patricia came out of Arnold Corporation, took a taxi to the hospital, bought Poppy's favorite dessert, and bought a set of cosmetics for Darcie.

When she entered the ward, Poppy had taken an injection and was already asleep.

Darcie was lying beside the bed and sleeping, so Patricia took a blanket and covered her. Since the woman was a light sleeper, she opened her eyes as soon as she felt the warmth on her body.

She had gotten used to sleeping lightly for the past two years. She was afraid that something would happen to her child, so she would wake up with any little movement.

She raised her hand and rubbed her face. "Tricia, are you here?"

Patricia carefully covered her with the blanket. "You should sleep a little longer."

Darcie shook her head, and when she saw the cosmetics and desserts on the table, there was a hint of darkness in her eyes.

“Patricia, did you buy me cosmetics? I don’t have the mood at all right now.”

Other than her job at night requiring her to wear heavy makeup, she was not even in the mood to wash her face during the day, let alone engage in skin care.

Patricia touched her face. “No matter what, a woman can’t give up her looks. You’re not showing your beauty to others, but to show it to yourself.”

This was what she was like. No matter how hard the day was, she insisted on skin care, got up early in the morning to jog, and practiced yoga. She just wanted to maintain herself in the most beautiful state, and when she saw her beautiful self, her mood would also improve.

Darcie nodded. “Yes, we can’t give up on ourselves.”

At that moment, the nurse entered. All of them called her Ms. Leighton, and she helped Darcie to take care of Poppy. Since she took pity on Darcie, she took care of the little girl wholeheartedly.

“Darcie, aren’t you busy today? Go and do your thing!”

The two called, “Ms. Leighton.”

When Ms. Leighton saw Patricia, she nodded slightly before busying herself. She took out the clean clothes that she had brought from the house and put them in the cabinet.

Darcie took out a comb and combed her hair, then went to the bathroom to wash her face.

“Tricia, aren’t you going to work? Let’s go downstairs together.”

Patricia put on her bag and said goodbye to Ms. Leighton, and the two walked toward the elevator while holding hands.

There were not many people in the hospital at this point, so there were only the two of them in the elevator.

“I don’t have to go back to the company today. Where are you going? I’ll accompany you.”

Darcie glanced at her. “Didn’t you say that you are going to do everything for Arnold Corporation because they’re paying you a high salary? How can you skip work?”

Patricia had told her before that having this job would make life much easier for her, so she could afford to buy cosmetics for Darcie.

However, when she thought of Adeline, she became angry.

“Isaac’s grandfather wants him to marry Adeline, and she came to the company today. I fought with her, so I couldn’t bear to stay in the office and had to come out.”

Although it was a bit cowardly of her since Adeline should be the one who needed to leave, she was the future president’s wife. Hence, Patricia could only compromise.

“In that case, does Isaac want you to be his mistress?”

Since Isaac had her become his secretary, everyone could see this was what Isaac meant. Of course, there was the high salary too.

Patricia’s face changed immediately. “No, I won’t be a mistress!”

What she hated the most in her life was being a mistress. If it weren’t for Gwen, she would not have lost her mother since she was a child, and she would not have to suffer right now.

Darcie smiled and squeezed her. “I know you don’t want to, but I think Isaac likes you. You have to believe me.”

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Patricia shook her head. “He just likes to bully me.”

When she thought of Isaac, she was angry. That guy bullies me every day.

She also understood that the reason why he had her be his secretary was probably because he thought she was easy to bully and made his boring life a little fun.

Seeing her irritated look, Darcie thought Patricia was jealous, but the girl refused to admit it.

She sighed and took Patricia out of the elevator.

“Patricia, sometimes a man likes to bully the woman he likes. Think about how he usually treats others. Then, think about how he treats you. Isn’t it different?”

Patricia thought for a while and had to agree. He usually treated others cold and ruthless like a boss, but to her, he would laugh sometimes. However, she thought that he was just mocking her.

She sighed. “No, it’s useless for him to like anyone anyway; his grandfather wants him to marry Adeline. Phillip is ill, so Isaac doesn’t dare to disobey him. As long as he has a relationship with Adeline, he’s my enemy.”

When she thought about it this way, she secretly swore that even if he was an enemy, she was going to earn his money anyway. If she earned more, it would hurt them both.

Darcie shook her head. “Okay, we’ll see then!”

From her point of view, how could Isaac marry someone he didn’t love?

Even if Phillip forced him, he would not compromise so easily. After all, successful businessmen couldn’t be forced into submission so easily.

Darcie wouldn’t believe it. This silly girl will be his sooner or later.

The two got into a taxi, then Darcie told the driver to go to Coast Side Apartment.

Patricia asked, “Are you going to see a friend? Would it be inconvenient for me to go too?”

At this time, Patricia wondered if she would affect Darcie’s date if she went with her. If Darcie could find a good man to marry, life would be better in the future.

By then, Poppy could have surgery, and when she was cured, Darcie could also live well.

Darcie looked out the window and said lightly, “It’s okay. I’m going to find the person who has successfully matched with Poppy. I’m going to ask him to come to the hospital so that she can have surgery as soon as possible.”

Patricia’s eyes lit up. “Didn’t you say that he’s in the army? Is he back?”

This was simply too good to be true. They had been worried that he would not have any vacation days, and that those in the military did not have much free time.

Darcie smiled. “Yes, I think God is kind to me.”

As long as Poppy got better, she was willing to do anything.

Patricia leaned on her shoulder with a smile in her eyes.

“Great.”

More than an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of Coast Side Apartment, and the two got out of the car.

Darcie took a look at the address on her phone. “He’s on the eighteenth floor.”

At this hour, they couldn’t be sure if he was in. However, they decided to try their luck first. It would be great if he was at home, but if he wasn’t, they would wait until he came back sooner or later.

The two registered their information before they were able to enter the apartment. Next, they reached the eighteenth floor and found unit 1802.

Darcie took a deep breath. “Patricia, I’m a little nervous. What should I do if he doesn’t agree to it?”

Although this person was her hope, she couldn’t force them if they didn’t want to.

Patricia reached out and rang the doorbell. “Since he is willing to participate in the bone marrow bank, he must be willing to donate.”

After a while, someone came to open the door.

It was a girl, and when she saw them, she asked, “Who are you looking for?”