

You Are My One and Only Chapter 10

You Are My One and Only Chapter 10 Isaac to the Rescue

The gameplay in Everbright's nightclub was that the dancing queen would accompany the highest bidder for a glass of liquor, and the tip earned would return to the dancing queen.

This was also Patricia's most profitable moment.

As she listened to the quotations from the audience, she silently prayed, hoping that she could earn a little more tonight.

Suddenly, the host announced aloud, "The highest bid for a glass of liquor went up to 50,000! Congratulations to this gentleman for earning the qualification to have a drink with Little Doe at the price of 50,000!"

With that, Patricia walked off the stage. The men screamed and clamored along the way.

Tonight, she wore a white skirt that perpetually covered her body. Even so, this aroused the men's interest even more.

Despite being a dancer in a nightclub, Patricia only danced to one song every night and drank a glass of liquor when she came to work. Moreover, she could choose her own outfit and never wore revealing clothes.

At first, the manager disagreed. Nevertheless, after she was named the dancing queen here in Everbright after a week of trial dancing and boosting the business, the manager didn't care much anymore. In fact, the manager was down with anything as long as she could come.

The man who placed the highest bid to earn the privilege of enjoying a glass of liquor with her was a somewhat obese and strong-looking man. He had a large gold chain hanging around his neck. At this moment, his eyes looked at Patricia with a leering gaze.

Patricia walked up to him as she held up her own glass of liquor. With a slight smile, she said, "Here's a toast to you, sir."

At once, the light in the man's eyes became even brighter, and when he heard her melodious voice, he felt that his heart almost melted as he stared at her dumbly.

"Have an enjoyable night tonight!"

As she spoke, she was about to drink her glass of liquor. Still, something unexpected happened. Right then, the other party suddenly gripped her harshly.

The man caressed her petite hand and harassed her. He continued with a wretched leer on his face, "Little Doe, I didn't pay so much money simply to make time to have a shot with you."

"Come here and sit with me for a while. I can give you more money."

Patricia withdrew her hand upon hearing his indecent proposal. Yet, his grasp on her hand was so firm that she couldn't draw her hand back, no matter how hard she tried.

In reality, it was customary to encounter some people who were hard to deal with in this kind of place. Even so, the situation would still strike panic in someone inexperienced. Fortunately, since Patricia had experience, she believed she could handle it.

"Sir, I can only accompany you to drink a glass of liquor. But, I can arrange for someone to accompany you if you want to."

When the man heard her words, his facial expression darkened, and he yelled at her, "Don't be so disrespectful. I want no one else but you tonight. What are you going to do about it?"

As soon as he said that, he pulled Patricia into his arms. Immediately afterward, his plump lips couldn't wait to plant a kiss on her face.

"Ah!" In a fit of panic, Patricia screamed and splashed the glass of liquor in her hand onto the man's face.

Instantly, the man let go of her. Then, he raised his hand to wipe his face and roared, "Nasty b*tch! How dare you splash me with liquor? Do you think you could get away with this so easily? I'll teach you a lesson right here, right now!"

As he spoke, he raised his hand high and intended to strike Patricia harshly.

The sound of the palm piercing through the air went past her ears. At that moment, she thought she was going to get beaten tonight. Therefore, Patricia involuntarily closed her eyes out of fright.

Surprisingly, she didn't feel the pain that she expected. Instead, she only heard the sound of a muffled groan coming from in front of her. Thus, she cautiously opened her eyes to check on the situation; Patricia saw someone had kicked the pudgy man to the ground.

Before she could comprehend the situation, she felt her wrist tighten. In the next second, a tall and handsome figure clasped her hand and brought her out of the nightclub.

Patricia looked at the man in front of her in surprise. I didn't expect my savior to be Isaac!

Despite not liking him that much, she didn't struggle and simply let him drag her out at a tearing pace.

After all, he saved me tonight. I can't be ungrateful and disrespectful toward my savior, even if I hate Adeline.

Once they left Everbright, a breeze of cold wind blew. Feeling the cold breeze brush past her, Patricia couldn't help shivering.

Meanwhile, Isaac was pursing his thin lips tightly. He was trying to figure out his action earlier. For some reason, I get agitated when I see her dancing in such a place and getting admired by so many men.

Despite feeling displeased, he looked at her and saw she was shivering. So, even though he couldn't make sense of his anger earlier, he still took off his trench coat and draped it over her shoulders.

As he approached her, a faint sweet scent assailed his nostrils.

At once, his eyes flickered slightly as he looked down at her. He felt surprised at the familiarity of this scent.

This is the scent!

This scent! There's something about this scent that arouses a sense of familiarity within me. But it can't be! I'd never seen her before.

Isaac looked at the petite woman in his arms as he held her shoulders with both hands. Unexpectedly, he actually had the urge to get close to her at that moment.

In the meantime, Patricia pulled the trench coat and said, "Thanks."

When he heard that, Isaac abruptly came back to his senses.

He let go of her and strode to his car. Once he got to the car, he opened the door for her.

Despite the clear signal for her to get in his car, she turned her head to look at Everbright. That was because she remembered that she had left her phone and bag inside the place.

In an instant, Isaac's facial expression darkened. "What's the matter? Do you still want to go back there and let them bully you?"

As he spoke, his voice was cold and carried traces of sarcasm.

Patricia turned her head to look at him at his hostile tone. When she met his contemptuous gaze, her heart instantly sank.

How can I forget that he's Adeline's fiancé? As her fiancé, how can he possibly be so kind and save me?

I'm afraid his purpose in rescuing me tonight is just to ridicule and humiliate me.

Heh! He sure shares the same principles as Adeline!

As soon as she thought of that, she took off the coat and threw it back at him. "It's none of your business whether I get bullied or not."

After that, she turned around and left without hesitation.

Instantaneously, a cramped chill exuded from Isaac's whole being. When he looked at Patricia's stubborn figure, his brows knitted tightly in vexation.

Hence, he went right up to her, grabbed her, and shoved her into the car without giving her a chance to reject him.