

## You Are My One and Only Chapter 61

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Patricia listened to the sound of water in the bathroom and accelerated her speed.

When Isaac finished taking a shower and came out, the girl had disappeared. Upon hearing the sound of a car, he walked to the window and watched her car slowly drive out of the yard.

The corners of his mouth raised slightly as he realized that she was avoiding him, and she was afraid.

Moreover, he really wanted to continue just now. That kind of contact was really different from his own hand, and it was also not the same as the dream girl who was hidden within the deepest part of his heart.

I think this is it. He seemed to have no feelings for anything or anyone other than her.

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The next day, Patricia woke up in a good mood and was excited to go to work on the first day.

The three children saw how beautiful she dressed up, so Sylvie asked, "Tricia, have you started work?"

Scott and Stellan had already noticed that their mother had found a new job, and it seemed that the salary was quite high; otherwise, she would not be grinning from ear to ear.

Patricia raised her eyebrows. "That's right. Your mother has found a good job. In the future, I won't have to go and work part-time jobs, so I can stay with you at home, and I'll rest on weekends."

Sure enough, it was as the two boys had thought. The two looked at each other, feeling that God had opened his eyes and let their mother find a good job.

Sylvie giggled. "Great, I can finally go shopping and play with you."

Patricia touched her little face. "Yes, we will be best friends in the future."

She sent her three children to kindergarten and then went to work calmly. From here to the south, it was definitely a long drive, but it was fine because she didn't need to get to work until 10.00AM.

There were a lot of traffic jams along the way. It was already 9.50AM when Patricia arrived at Cutie Pets. Fortunately, she was not late. She punched in the card and went to change clothes with her colleagues.

The other breeder, Molly Walker, was a middle-aged woman who was putting on a pink nurse uniform.

Patricia whispered to her, "Ms. Walker, I haven't studied veterinary medicine before, so I don't understand any of this. Will you teach me?" She had also been in the workplace for many years, so she knew that she had to ask if she didn't understand something.

Molly was very kind. "Tricia, it's actually very simple. Just put them in a cage, play some light music, and when they're done, just feed them something. Remember not to mistake the breed types on the list. Those who come here for breeding are all of the purest and most noble bloodlines."

Patricia watched from the side and thought it was quite simple. This job was really nothing. It did not have a good reputation, but the salary was high.

This is exactly the kind of job I've yearned for.

Molly saw that Patricia had almost learned everything, so she checked the time.

"Tricia, I'll leave it to you here. I'll go to the opposite side. There is also a breeding area there. From now on, we'll take one side each."

Patricia responded, "Thank you, Ms. Walker."

All morning, no one came. Patricia sat there reading materials and studying. In fact, she learned things quite fast. After reading the materials, she basically understood all of them.

In the afternoon, someone finally came. Nikola brought one of his Persian cats into the store.

The receptionist said to Patricia, "Patricia, this is Bobo belonging to Young Master Ortega. He wants a litter of kittens."

Patricia took over the list and understood that Nikola was willing to spend a lot on a litter of purebred Persian cats.

When Nikola saw it was her, his eyes widened slightly. "Tricia, do you work here?"

He wondered if he should not have come today and if he should change to another store. Although this place was the closest one to where he lived, he was a little scared.

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When Patricia saw Nikola, she sniffed deliberately and felt that he smelled better and no longer carried the smell of feces, so she smiled slightly. "Young Master Ortega, what a coincidence! I work here. Bobo is so adorable!"

It turned out that the doctor's pet also had to go to the veterinary hospital. She put Bobo in a small cage and then took out a purebred male Persian cat. "Young Master Ortega, look. This is our Persian with British royal blood!"

Nikola glanced at it. The coat color was excellent, so he thought the cat was satisfactory. "Okay, hurry up! When it's over, I'll take Bobo for a beauty treatment."

Patricia felt that these rich people would never think about donating to the rural areas or the poor. They'd rather spend on getting pets instead.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that the world was so unfair. The rich would die rich, while the poor would die poor, especially single mothers like her and Darcie had extremely difficult lives.

Patricia put the male cat in the small cage and then sat aside, waiting for them to start.

But the two cats slept on each side without even opening their eyes. Could it be that they are not interested in each other?

She turned her head and glanced at the handsome man sitting on the sofa, drinking coffee. He was dressed casually today in a white sports suit and a gray vest.

It seemed that he didn't have to go to the hospital today, but if these two cats had been treating each other indifferently like this, he would surely be exasperated in time too.

After all, today was Patricia's first day at work, so she couldn't afford to take complaints. She had to work harder to perform well for that salary of hers.

So, she took the phone and asked Molly. 'Ms. Walker, there is a cat for me to breed, but I put them together, and they didn't respond at all.'

She had never raised a cat before, so she really didn't know anything about cats or bothered to learn about felines.

Ms. Walker quickly sent her a text. 'There are aphrodisiac injections in the cabinet. You can give one to the male cat, and it will be all over the female cat soon.'

Patricia frowned. Do I still need to give an injection? She was a little nervous.

Molly texted again. 'Don't be afraid. Just press on the cat and inject the medication into it.'

Patricia glanced at the cabinets, which were all labeled. She took a new syringe, collected the aphrodisiac, and then carried it on a small plate to the cozy cage.

She grabbed the male cat, which opened his eyes to look at her, then closed his eyes again.

It's really lazy! But maybe it's too tired, so it doesn't have the energy to mate.

She put the cat on the table and stroked his head.

"Hamlet, hold on. I'll stick it in lightly."

When she picked up the syringe, Hamlet jumped off the table and walked toward the door. Patricia frowned. This cat is lazy, but it's not stupid at all. It knows what I'm going to do.

So, she put down the syringe and chased after it. Next, she bent over and picked it up. All of her actions were photographed by Nikola on the side and sent to Isaac.

'Ise, look at what your woman is doing. She's breeding my Bobo, hahaha...'

Patricia glanced at Nikola. "Young Master Ortega, can I ask you to help me?"

Nikola had been waiting for Isaac's reply but felt bored when the latter didn't reply. So, he got up lazily. "Sure, this is what I do."

However, Patricia also wanted to try doing it herself, so she didn't want him to take over.

"Young Master Ortega, you can just hold the cat for me. I'll do it myself."

She would have to be proficient at it in the future, so she had to try it today. If it was difficult, she would learn it.

Nikola stretched out his big hands and held the cat, while Patricia quickly picked up the syringe on the side and injected it near the cat's butt. She thought it was simple before,

but now she felt a little scared, so she closed her eyes and plunged the syringe without actually looking at the cat.

At that instant, Nikola exclaimed, "Hey, why did you stab me?"

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When Patricia heard this, she opened her eyes and saw that she had really plunged the syringe into Nikola's hand.

She was so frightened that she quickly let go. It was obvious to her that she had pricked the cat just now, so how could it end up on the back of Nikola's hand?

Oh my God! What should I do?

Nikola pulled out the syringe and asked, "What was in it?"

Patricia panicked. Her lips trembling, she said in a low voice, "A-Aphrodisiac."

After she finished speaking, she saw Nikola's face turn pale, and there was a hint of shock in his eyes.

"What did you say? Is it for animals?" He had never encountered such a thing before. Under normal circumstances, he would just take some antidote. But if it was for animals, then what could he take?

Soon he felt that something was wrong. His eyes turned red, and his whole body felt hot.

Patricia was completely overwhelmed and ran to find Molly, who was horrified when she heard what had happened. "Hurry up and call an ambulance and take him to the hospital!"

Patricia then entered the breeding room and saw Nikola's appearance. He was sweating all over, and his gaze on her was strange too.

"Young Master Ortega, hold on for a while. The ambulance will come soon."

Nikola frowned. He felt uncomfortable, but he had to restrain himself. From the bottom of his heart, he really wanted to stay away from this woman in the future. He had only seen her twice, yet both times she had nearly killed him.

In the hospital, Patricia was waiting at the door of the emergency room, a little scared.

She had just received a call that she had been fired, and she was fully responsible for Nikola's medical expenses.

Patricia hugged herself with both arms and felt that she was foolish. She lost such a high-paying job on the first day.

She should have worked for at least a month!

Ugh...

She had to look for a job again, but she hoped Nikola was all right. What if something happened to him?

Nikola's family would not let her go if he experienced side effects, and she would feel guilty too.

At this moment, the elevator door opened, and two tall men stepped out. Isaac walked in front. He was wearing a black trench coat with a white shirt and an inky blue tie. At first glance, it was clear he came directly from the company.

The man walking behind had a darker complexion and shorter hair than him. He was wearing black slacks and turned out to be Percy.

When Patricia turned her head and saw the two of them, there were tears in her eyes.

This was the first time Isaac saw her with such an expression, which made him feel distressed.

He strode up to her, then pulled her into his arms, stroking her back lightly. "Don't be afraid. He won't die."

Didn't he just take some medicine for animals? That guy is invulnerable to all poisons.

Percy glanced at the time. "How long have you been here?"

Patricia didn't care whose arms she was in now. Anyway, she needed a warm embrace for comfort.

"It's been more than an hour, and I don't know what's going on." When she spoke, her voice was trembling, and she looked petrified.

About 10 minutes later, the door to the emergency room opened, and the doctor came out.

The three quickly greeted them, and Patricia spoke first. "Doctor, how is he?"

The doctor shook his head. "I'm sorry, but we tried our best."

Then Patricia saw a figure covered by a white sheet being pushed out, and she was completely devastated.

Is he dead? How did he die so suddenly like this? As expected, medication can't be used indiscriminately, especially medication for animals.

Patricia felt that this time, she was doomed. I've killed someone and got into serious trouble.

At that instant, she fainted right in front of Isaac, who caught her and called her name.

"Patricia!"