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Once the safe was settled, Aimee came out of the coffee shop and prepared to go shopping for ingredients to go back to Hayden's Mansion.

When she got out of the cab, she saw a girl standing at the front door of Hayden's Mansion, talking to the doorbell, her voice was sweet and soft, and her humble appearance made Aimee feel some sympathy.

Aimee heard the girl say, "I just came to see Pat, you can let me in, I'll put my stuff down and leave, I won't disturb Pat."

Elsie simply to die of anger, before to Hayden's Mansion, although not every time to see Patrick, but, at least Hayden's Mansion door she is able to easily enter, but now is good, actually directly blocked her outside, simply do not give her the opportunity to enter.

These days Casey that dead girl also do not know what is going on, send her messages has been a look of love and ignorance, simply do not return their own messages, in the school encounter, also look like they do not want to pay attention to her look, always find all kinds of reasons to run away, simply to her to the death of anger.

Elsie didn't want to sit around and wait for death, so today she went to the hotel to buy food and came to see Patrick at the right time.

Who would have thought that the Hayden family's underlings would not open the door for her at all, and on this hot day, they actually let her stand in the sun, even though the sun was about to set, but the heat was steaming up and her delicate skin was about to be burnt.

If she hadn't married into the Hayden family now, she would have taught this ungrateful servant a lesson.

Just then, a woman's figure appeared in Elsie's afterimage.

Carrying a bag of stuff in his hand, looking at it, it is clear that he came back from the supermarket.

Elsie didn't even think about it, she just assumed this was the Hayden family's newest subordinate.

She immediately rushed over and was about to pull Aimee's arm, "Wait a minute, you take me in."

Aimee pulled her arm out of her grasp, really disliking her touch like that.

She said, "Excuse me, this lady, I don't know you."

"You are new here, it's normal that you don't know me, I'll introduce myself to you, you remember me well." Elsie proudly raised her chin, a high above, "I am Elsie, later, will be the Hayden family's Master Patrick's wife, you understand it."

Aimee said that she looked Elsie up and down, and she really did look like a spoiled and spoiled young lady.

Only, the taste is really bad.

It looks more like it was raised by a burgeoning family.

You can't wait to wear all the famous brands on your body as a way to show that you are a rich person.

Aimee doesn't have a good feeling about such girls.

She wasn't going to dwell on her much, and lifted her foot to walk in.

Elsie saw that she was such an attitude, and immediately became furious.

"What's wrong with you? I said I'm the wife of Patrick, the future master of the Hayden family, and you dare to give me a face, do you believe I'll have Pat fire you?" Elsie blocked in front of Aimee, glaring at her angrily, that look, she wanted to eat this woman alive.

Aimee gave her a cold look and said, "Well, wait until you marry into the Hayden family."

Elsie was simply furious with Aimee, the woman who dared to talk to her like that.

Moreover, her words sounded like a mockery of her, how she could never have married into the Hayden family.

The more Elsie thought about it, the angrier she got, she pulled Aimee's arm and raised her hand towards Aimee's face.

"You really have a lot of nerve! A servant dares to treat me, the future master, like this, see if I don't tear your mouth!" With that, Elsie threw herself at Aimee with great force.

However, instead of landing on Aimee's face as she had hoped, her hand was caught by Aimee's backhand.

In an instant, Elsie just felt a sharp pain in her wrist, making her whole face become distorted in pain.

"You!" Elsie struggled hard to get out of Aimee's shackles, however, she was no match for Aimee.

"How dare you fight back! You don't want to live anymore! Do you believe I'll let Pat beat you to death!" Elsie screamed.

However, I don't know which of Elsie's words hit Aimee's anger point, making her a little harder, and at the same time, her face also became very dark.

She said, "Your Pat, now does not have the ability, I advise you, now or not to provoke me, otherwise, I do not mind helping you to go to the hospital to re-fix your face that has been operated on seventeen times."

The words made Elsie's face blue and white.

She stared at Aimee in disbelief, not uttering a single word for half a day.

How did she know that she had 17 surgeries on her face?

This is simply not possible!

Every time she had plastic surgery, she was so secretive that even Casey, who grew up with her, didn't find out that she had had plastic surgery and only thought she was a woman who had changed and was getting better and better looking.

This woman, how did she know?

Elsie didn't believe that Aimee could do it, she yelled at Aimee, "Don't talk nonsense, I didn't have plastic surgery at all!"

Aimee snickered, shrugging off her arm and cupping her chin instead.

She said, "Don't get so emotional in the future, or else this fragile jaw of yours won't be able to support your anger."

After that, Aimee didn't bother to look at Elsie again and turned around and walked into Hayden's Mansion.

Elsie froze in place, her hand subconsciously went to touch her chin.

She didn't feel anything different, yet Aimee's words still made her feel terrible.

She immediately took out a mirror from inside her bag and looked at her chin for half a day, only then did she realize that, surprisingly, her chin was really a bit crooked.

Although, if you don't look closely, you won't be able to tell at all.

However, she has had seventeen facelifts and is very sensitive to such subtle changes and can detect them.

Elsie immediately covered her chin and screamed out.

How could she appear so ugly in front of her Pat?

Absolutely not!

Elsie, who could care less that she had brought a meal to see Patrick, immediately got into her car and called her doctor.

She needs to fix her face fast.

How can such a beautiful face as hers have the slightest flaw.

She would never allow that to happen.

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After Aimee entered, she saw the old Hayden and Riley both looking at her with surprise, especially the old Hayden, looking at her with some untraceable apologies in their eyes.

The old Hayden himself was very clear that his grandson was not the least bit interested in Elsie, the girl.

However, Aimee doesn't know that.

The old Hayden was really worried that Aimee would think too much about it when the two met at the door.

He asked tentatively, "Aimee Ah, the party"

"Grandpa, I'm home late today and I have to make soup for Master Patrick, so I'll go to the kitchen first." Aimee interrupted the old Hayden, she didn't want to discuss Patrick's love history with the old Hayden.

To her, Patrick was just a tool for her to break away from the Reed family.

If she has any kind of emotion for him now, it is only because he is now her patient.

Being able to heal him would give her a great sense of accomplishment.

Cure the rest, Aimee simply does not care.

However, this look of hers fell on the old Hayden's eyes, but in jealousy.

The old Hayden looked at Aimee's back and didn't make a sound for a long time.

It was not until Aimee's figure had disappeared into the kitchen that the old Hayden let out a long sigh and asked Riley, "Riley, do you think that Aimee is angry? But Pat clearly has no relationship with that girl from the Barr family, and Pat has never given her a chance."

Riley is very happy look, said to the old Hayden: " old Hayden, I think, Lady Aimee this reaction, you should be happy to."

"How so?" the old Hayden sighed, not forgetting to glare at Riley.

This old guy, what is going on, see his grandson's love path is not smooth, it is difficult to make him happy.

Riley said, "I think that Lady Aimee is jealous, which means that we Lady Aimee is very attached to Master Patrick."

"Is that so?" the old Hayden asked suspiciously.

"Of course it is," Riley said with certainty, "and, old Hayden, you see, Lady Aimee is now obviously unhappy, but still personally cooked for Master Patrick, what does this show, it shows that Master Patrick in Lady Aimee's heart head, has long had a very important position."

The old Hayden pondered for a long time, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that Riley was quite right.

He patted Riley's shoulder happily and said, "When you put it that way, it seems like it's really the same thing. I told you, Aimee is a good girl, and it's a blessing for us Pat to be able to marry her."

"Yes, yes, yes, old Hayden, or you have an eye for it." Riley said.

Aimee didn't know that the old Hayden and Riley were on the verge of flattering themselves.

She is handling the ingredients, so skillful and nimble that James could not help but come over and praise him.

James said, "Lady Aimee, in the future, when you have time, you have to teach me a few moves."

Aimee laughed, but was still embarrassed and said, "I only know how to make a soup, there is still a lot to learn from you."

She does not intend to expose all her cooking skills, just the skill of making soup.

Because, now the only place that can do tampering is inside the soup.

Today is a very short time, and you can not make the kind of soup that takes a very long time.

Aimee made a beef soup today, still with the medication she had prepared in advance inside the soup.

When James had also prepared dinner, he took it to Patrick's room.

Aimee didn't want to talk to Patrick today, she just silently fixed the table and then, mechanically, started feeding Patrick.

Patrick could feel Aimee's indifference to him today and knew that last night's conversation had made her uncomfortable.

He kept his eyes on Aimee's face and tried to say something several times, only to be stopped by the food Aimee fed into her mouth.

After feeding Patrick his dinner mechanically and quickly, Aimee cleared her plate and prepared to leave.

"Wait." Patrick called out to Aimee .

Aimee turned to him, looked at him, and asked, "Is something wrong?"

"That box on the table, take it and eat it." Patrick said, his eyes gesturing in the direction of the table.

Aimee just noticed that there was a delicate little box there, tied with a gold ribbon, so looking at it, you couldn't really tell what it was.

She wanted to refuse, but after thinking about it, she didn't say anything and walked over to take the box and then walked out of Patrick's room.

Patrick speechlessly looked at the door of the room that had been closed, for a moment, there were some tears and laughter.

He really didn't understand how Aimee could be so angry.

Even if he was upset about his words last night, Patrick didn't think Aimee would be this angry.

Especially, Aimee this nature, in fact, is a very defensive kind, she is the kind of whatever she does, will not let the other party pick out the wrong place.

So, in this state of not even saying thank you, Patrick knew very well that she was doing it on purpose.

It's just that Patrick really doesn't know what exactly he has done to offend Aimee.

After returning the plates to the kitchen, Aimee went back to her room.

After staring at the box for a long time, Aimee couldn't resist untying the ribbon to see what was inside.

This look, Aimee is a feeling of being stunned.

I can't believe it's macarons.

She was originally bittered by the two cups of bitter coffee in the coffee shop and was eager to go buy macarons to eat.

After solving the problem of the safe, she went to the supermarket to buy ingredients for Patrick, completely forgetting about the idea of eating macarons.

Now, there is actually such a beautiful and delicate box of macarons in front of her, Aimee the whole person is in a strange mood.

She didn't know how to describe such a feeling, and she knew very well that it didn't mean that there was a certain kind of understanding between her and Patrick.

But she couldn't help but think in that direction again.

Such nagging emotions pulled at her and kept her awake for a long time.

It was only when the phone rang that Aimee's thoughts were brought back to her.

She saw that the name of the caller was Matilda , subconsciously glanced at the time, and her brow abruptly furrowed.

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Answering the phone, Aimee asked, "What's wrong? What's going on?"

"There's been some trouble with Lasnain." Matilda said directly.

They went to rob the Hank family's auction today, and this matter, although it was at the time, Matilda had someone to take care of it, along with the mercenaries and killers, were taken care of.

However, because the amount of this auction item is very large, so that the forces of Lasnain are urgently watching, which led to, although they handled the crime scene perfectly, but still by some people.

Matilda had just received word that Asa and Kareem had been captured and were being tortured.

Aimee's eyebrows abruptly tightened, this matter, indeed, she did not do enough meticulous.

After thinking about it, Aimee said, "I'll be right over."

"Wait," Matilda hastily interrupted her, said: "I call you not to let you come over, I want you to hide, do not expose it, this matter, I will go to solve, only, I have to change course now, this thing, today can not be sent to you. "

Aimee fell silent and instantly understood what Matilda meant.

She said, "Well, then, you protect yourself."

"Don't worry, I'll be fine, I'm BlackRose," Matilda said.

Aimee is naturally not worried about Matilda's ability, and indeed, as Matilda said, this is something that she can't expose.

Otherwise, not to mention the possibility of not getting the stuff, even the Hayden family may be implicated by her.

Naturally, Aimee doesn't want this to happen.

After hanging up the phone, Aimee's mood was even worse.

If the stuff doesn't arrive for a while, the next step she had planned will be put on hold, and then Patrick will have to suffer some more.

Aimee inexplicably felt very uncomfortable in her heart.

She looked at the macarons inside the box and her eyes gradually sank.

Lifting her hand and popping a macaron into her mouth, Aimee was cured by the sweetness of the taste in her mouth.

It's just, it's just, it's always a matter of time, she patiently waits.

After eating two more macarons in a row, Aimee's mood brightened up.

She put the rest of the macarons away and started to mix Patrick's medicine.

Patrick's body feedback was very good, which made Aimee more daring when it came to mixing the solution.

Today's portion is already twice as large as the first day.

However, I don't know when Matilda will be able to solve the problem, and in a few days, according to the amount of medicine used, she is worried that this medicine is not enough.

It was still one o'clock at night when Aimee entered Patrick's room.

The same process, the same vigil at Patrick's bedside.

Patrick is very reactive today, and even though he slept a lot because of the soup, it still doesn't change the pain he is feeling at the moment.

Aimee saw Patrick cringing in pain and painful sounds coming out of his mouth.

Her heart is very unforgiving, but, in order to get back on her feet, these are the things Patrick must endure.

Aimee's lips tightened as she rewashed the towel and came over to wipe Patrick's body.

Today he was sweating more than the previous days, and although the air conditioning was on in the house, it still made his quilt and sheets soaked through.

Aimee wiped his body and soothed him softly, "Hold on, hold on, you'll be fine soon, trust me, okay?"

I don't know if Patrick heard Aimee's voice, but after another moan of pain, he actually calmed down.

Only, his brow was still furrowed together, telling Aimee how uncomfortable he was at the moment.

Aimee's eyes slipped through a dark stream, an inexplicable emotion filled her heart, so that when she looked at Patrick, her gaze was actually more than a few points of her own unaware of the heartache.

After a moment's hesitation, Aimee raised her hand and dropped it on Patrick's brow.

She brushes her fingers across Patrick's brow in an attempt to relax his furrowed brow.

Aimee said softly, "Give me another half a month to get your body in order, then I'll let you go to the operating table, and after the surgery, you'll be back on your feet."

I don't know if Patrick heard Aimee's comment, but his frown was relaxed.

The corners of Aimee's mouth hooked up slightly, and her voice became even more gentle, "So, you have to cheer up too, be strong and don't let me fight alone."

She knew that Patrick had previously been in a self-destructive mood, and although there was some improvement now, she was really worried that Patrick would not be able to bear the pain that would follow.

After watching Patrick all night again, Aimee returned to her room at dawn.

She didn't wash up and go out straight away, but returned to bed in a rare moment and soon, fell into sleep.

When the old Hayden came to see Patrick, he saw that Patrick had opened his eyes and was thinking.

He couldn't help but say to him, "Aimee, I don't know what she was doing last night, but she's still up so late today, so strange."

Patrick's eyes twitched, he knew exactly what Aimee was doing last night.

Earlier he had Trace bring his computer over to finish a system he hadn't finished before.

With that system, he can replay what he missed inside his headset, and, he can also give direct instructions to have images projected on the walls of the room, and who has done what inside this room, he can see it all if he wants to.

After the party woke up, he had quickly browsed through it.

When he saw how Aimee took care of herself, Patrick's heart was touched.

Especially, after he heard what Aimee whispered in his own ear, his feelings became more complicated.

In other words, in half a month's time, he will be scheduled for surgery by Aimee, and then, he will be able to return to his old self.

But, how is this possible?

Grandpa clearly said that Aimee was just an ordinary doctor and was not even ranked in the Innisrial General Hospital.

Moreover, the information he had was telling him that Aimee was too ordinary to be ordinary.

However, even the specialists who were paid heavily to help him were at their wits' end, and Aimee dared to say that she could cure him in just half a month.

Patrick is very skeptical that this is even possible.

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The old Hayden saw Patrick ignore himself for a long time, frowned a little and asked, "Pat, what are you thinking about? What's wrong?"

Patrick looked to the old Hayden and asked, "Grandpa, when is Dr. Dettlaff, as you say, arriving?"

"Pat, you're agreeing to the treatment?" the old Hayden was overjoyed, and his eyes instantly reddened.

Patrick said, "Didn't I promise you before that I would show him."

the old Hayden said, “Yes, yes, yes, as long as Pat you are willing to treat, but Dettlaff’s time is precious and what appointments we can get are scheduled for next month.”

“Next month?” Patrick raised an eyebrow, doesn’t that coincide with when Aimee is ready to operate on him?

That’s interesting.

Now may Aimee still do not know the old Hayden found Dettlaff over, also do not know when she knows after, will not and old Hayden angry.

The old Hayden looked at Patrick’s playful expression and wondered for a moment what he was thinking.

“What’s the matter Pat, are you thinking Dettlaff is too late?” the old Hayden asked apprehensively.

He has used all his connections to ask Dettlaff to come over, but that guy is a stubborn old man, there is no way to ask him to move, and must see all the scheduled patients before he is willing to come over, simply do not give anyone the opportunity to plug the queue.

The old Hayden also did not think about whether to directly tie people over, but he also knows that everyone is equal in front of the disease, although he is very anxious about his grandson’s condition, but also can not really not take into account other patients, only to wait patiently.

Now, seeing Patrick’s expression like this, it makes the old Hayden very apprehensive.

What if Patrick feels that the waiting time is too long and refuses to accept the treatment, then what should he do?

It was Patrick who took a look at the old Hayden and was helpless to worry about him in this way.

He said, “Grandpa, don’t worry, since I promised you, I won’t go back on my promise.”

the old Hayden then put down his heart and said: “You can say so, grandpa is really happy, Pat, grandpa heard that Dettlaff is really strong, and, it is said

that he has also cured patients like you, although the situation is not as serious as yours, but, grandpa thinks, he should be able to cure you. ”

Patrick did not make a sound, but was more interested in seeing what Aimee’s reaction would be when she found out about it.

When Aimee woke up, the time was approaching noon.

She couldn’t help but freeze for a moment when she saw the time.

It’s been a really long time since she’s slept this long.

When she came out of the room and ran into Riley, Aimee said with some embarrassment, “Riley, do you have any food to eat now?”

She woke up completely starved today.

Only, it’s not yet time for the Hayden family to have lunch, and Aimee isn’t sure if she’ll be able to eat now.

Riley smiled and immediately said, “Yes, yes, yes, Master Patrick has the kitchen prepare it for you so that you can eat it whenever you wake up.”

Aimee froze for a moment and asked suspiciously, “You mean, Master Patrick?”

“Yeah,” Riley said with a smile, “Master Patrick said, Lady Aimee you had a hard night last night and told us to take good care of you.”

When Aimee heard this, her heart thumped, and a bad feeling came over her.

Patrick, why would you say that?

What did he really know?

Sitting at the table, Aimee was still thinking about it, so much so that she didn’t even notice that she had eaten a slice of lemon, giving her an instant jolt of acid.

This also allowed Aimee to finally come around.

She bit into her beef with indignation, already spitting Patrick out in her mind.

This killer, just can not do something good.

Look at her by the lemon to the sour, so that she now see all the ingredients on a sour smell.

When Riley saw Aimee's reaction, he asked in confusion, "Lady Aimee, do you not like sour food?"

"Yeah, Riley, no need to prepare lemons for me in the future." Aimee said.

After saying that, also seems to be afraid to bite into the lemon again, Aimee pushed that portion of steak far away.

Just then, Casey's voice came from far and near, "Riley, what are you making here, it smells so good."

"Does Miss Casey want some?" Riley asked.

To Casey, Riley is still like a kind grandfather, although he is aware that Casey's nature is a bit brutal, but still very loving her.

As soon as Casey heard this, he nodded excitedly and said, "Yes, yes, I want to eat it."

Riley's hand-made steak is Casey's favorite, or at least, Casey has never had such a good steak anywhere other than Hayden's Mansion.

But her excitement was dampened when she crossed the hallway and saw Aimee sitting at the table.

She asked, without good grace, "What are you doing here?"

Aimee looked up at her and said with amusement, "What do you think?"

Casey choked and rolled her eyes at Aimee, "Don't tell me you just woke up and really came to the Hayden family to be a young grandmother, it's not like you to sleep in until this time."

Aimee ignored her and ate her steak, finally neutralizing the sour taste in her mouth.

Casey saw that she was ignoring her and wanted to say something else when she saw that Riley had come over with the steak and the sauce was mixed to her liking.

“Well is this taste, can be too delicious, Riley I love you so much.” With that, Casey gave a flying kiss towards Riley.

Riley took Casey’s kiss in a cooperative manner, showing the best of doting.

Casey took two bites in a row, which revealed the lemon that had been pushed far away by Aimee.

She frowned a little and turned to Aimee and said, “Hey, are you not a fan of lemons?”

Aimee gave her a raised eyebrow and ignored her.

Casey was furious, and his dislike for Aimee grew a little more.

“Why don’t you eat something as delicious as lemon?” Casey stared at the dish of vinegar that Aimee had pushed away from her, heartbroken.

The way she looked at Aimee, she looked as if Aimee was an old man who didn’t know how to enjoy himself.

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Aimee finished her dumpling and wiped the corner of her mouth with a tissue.

She looked at Casey and said, “Everyone, has the right to choose what they like and don’t like, you don’t have to be upset about it, I’m not meant to be with it in this life.”

With that, Aimee stood up, ready to go back to her room to check on Lasnain’s side.

Casey looked humiliated and stood up in front of Aimee, saying nonchalantly, “Hey, do you know that you and Pat are not destined to be my sister-in-law?”

Aimee smiled and did not feel any anger, but just looked at this pampered young lady with a smile.

She said, "This is something that you don't need to say to me, but, you should be clear, right now, I am still Pat's wife, so if you don't want to be said to have no family education, you better call me sister-in-law."

With that, Aimee pushed Casey out of her way and left the restaurant in stride.

Casey was so angry that he jumped to his feet, a face full of indignation and discontent.

Riley came out of the kitchen and saw Casey all pissed off.

He patted Casey's shoulder helplessly and said in a serious tone, "Miss Casey, don't be prejudiced against Lady Aimee, she is very nice, you try to know her and you will know that she and Master Patrick, are very compatible."

"Riley, why are you saying that?" Casey looked at Riley with a pout, upset that he was speaking up for Aimee.

Riley laughed: "Miss Casey, you can see that old Hayden likes Lady Aimee, and, Lady Aimee has been at Hayden's Mansion for some time, have you heard that Master Patrick is not happy with her?"

"Then Pat can't move." Casey said discontentedly.

She could guarantee that if Pat had been a normal person, as he was, that Aimee would have been thrown out of Hayden's Mansion by Pat by now.

Riley said, "So Miss Casey, think about it, why can't Miss Barr be in our Hayden family?"

"That's what I told you not to let her in." Casey said rightfully, with his chin up.

Riley said: "Well, Miss Casey, listen to Riley, do not need you immediately like Lady Aimee, but, you need to understand one thing, Master Patrick and Lady Aimee will go as far as they can, that is their business, it is not a matter of others think match or not, what is important is that they Each other's hearts, you always do not want, because of their own lack of understanding, let Master Patrick unhappy."

"I kind of get it, you just help that woman out and move out Pat, Riley, you've changed." Casey muttered unhappily.

Resuming his seat at the table, he bit indignantly into his bread.

Riley helplessly looked at Casey this aggrieved look, but in the end did not say something more.

He just instinctively felt that Aimee was actually not to be messed with.

Casey is not provoking her now, otherwise, maybe it will be Casey who will suffer.

After Aimee returned to her room, she took out her phone and started checking various messages.

Since Matilda hung up the phone last night, until now, there has been no news.

The good news is that news of Asa and Kareem will be passed on to her.

Asa is okay, after all, is Lasnainian, plus his family itself in Lasnain is a noble, Lasnain the various forces, are not really dare to do anything to him.

If they are not able to uproot the entire Wells family, then what they will have to face may be the vicious revenge from the Wells family.

This is not something that anyone can afford.

So, although Asa also has a minor injury on his face, it is not serious.

Kareem is very miserable, his body was beaten without a good, clothes were beaten as if they were rags, gurgling blood came out, the face was beaten with a crooked mouth and slanted eyes, basically just a breath of life, hanging on his life only.

Because, they know very well that it is simply impossible to know something from Asa's mouth.

So, all hope can be placed on Kareem.

However, anyone who works for Aimee does so with a purpose in mind.

It is, even if they die, they will not be able to say what they should not say.

Aimee looked at Kareem's beaten state and her anger rose. She wanted to fly to Lasnain and deal a fatal blow to the group.

Naive, it is not appropriate for her to go out now.

But Aimee is not a nature that will hide behind her partner, although she can not personally go to clean them up, remotely do something, or very easy.

Aimee quickly pulled up the group's profile.

This investigation does not matter, or Lasnain side of a very large force, is plotting to carry out this terrorist attack on Lasnain's Congress.

Aimee This investigation led directly to their plan.

She looked at that detailed information on the screen and snorted out a laugh.

These people, when they really are not afraid of death.

They tried to blow up Lasnain's the Congress, and the day was chosen at an important moment when Lasnain was going to hold a meeting. If they succeeded in this operation, almost all of Lasnain's top officials would have been killed in the Congress.

Aimee saw that the weapons they chose had the lethality to blow up a city.

However, Aimee has little sympathy to worry about how Lasnain's officials will fare.

She just knew one thing for sure, if she didn't get Kareem and Asa out of there soon, then Kareem would basically lose his life.

As for Asa, Aimee now understands that they are not afraid of the power of the Wells family, but after blowing up the Congress, want to support their own people to the top, then, it needs to have a family with the most extensive roots to support.

Wells family, is such a perfect candidate.

Aimee gave a snort, really ambitious.

But what can be done about it?

Should she give the news to the chief of Lasnain in advance or not.

After half a minute of thought, Aimee sent this information directly to the leader of Lasnain, Mr. Simth.

She did not talk too much, but directly put forward her request, let this Mr. Simth to Asa and Kareem to rescue, she will give him the way to defend against the attack.

Aimee was sure that Mr. Simth would say yes to her.

Because, with Lasnain's national power, trying to counter this attack can only be a lose-lose situation.

And, they will be more severely disabled.

And the method she was able to provide was silent and still able to wipe out the other side in one fell swoop.