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At two o'clock in the night, Patrick's eyes were open, his brow furrowed, and he was deep in thought.

Aimee didn't come over tonight, which was very strange and very unbelievable to him.

He didn't know what Aimee was doing or why she hadn't come.

It was less than one o'clock when he was already adjusting himself, just waiting for Aimee to come over.

However, Aimee didn't come.

Patrick's face gradually darkened and he called Trace and asked, "Where is she?"

Trace shook his head and replied, "Sorry Master Patrick , I don't know."

"If you don't know, look it up." Patrick said.

Trace immediately took the order to go out and prepare to find Aimee.

He could not break into Aimee's room directly, but could only pull up the surveillance near Aimee's room to see if Aimee had gone out of the room.

Soon, Trace was sure that Aimee had not left the room.

He reported the news to Patrick and asked curiously, "Master Patrick, something can't have happened to Lady Aimee, can it?"

Patrick was also worried about this and hesitated, but said, "Go get Grandpa."

In the entire Hayden family, only Grandpa can have a reason to call Aimee.

Soon the old Hayden came over and Patrick, frowning and breathing out of order, said to the old Hayden, "Grandpa, I'm not feeling well right now.

Hearing Patrick's words, the old Hayden immediately panicked.

He hurriedly went towards Aimee's room, however, knocked on the door for half a day, but did not hear Aimee's response.

the old Hayden, strangely enough, returned to Patrick's room and said hesitantly, "Aimee may have gone out on business, and no one answered."

"Grandpa, why don't you go into her house and take a look?" Patrick asked.

the old Hayden party did want to push the door in directly to see what was a situation.

However, in the end, it was his granddaughter-in-law's room and the old Hayden wasn't able to do so.

As he hesitated, a woken Casey appeared in Patrick's room, rubbing his sore eyes and asking, "What's wrong? What's going on? What are you doing up all night?"

The old Hayden's eyes immediately lit up and said to Casey: "Miss Casey , you came just in time, you go to your sister-in-law's room to see if something has happened to her or she is not at home, how just now I knocked on the door she did not sound it."

Casey was instantly upset when he heard that it was Aimee who was making all the noise in the house.

"Grandpa, what do you care about her, she likes to be home or not, just let her be, come on, let's go to bed, I'm sleepy." Casey said.

She doesn't want to go to Aimee's place, she's sick of seeing her, and now she wants to go there to make sure Aimee's okay.

However, her words were called the old Hayden's face instantly darkened.

He said, "Miss Casey , Pat is not feeling well, let you go and get over there quickly, no bullshit."

Casey looked over at Patrick and said, "If you don't feel well, you have to call a doctor, what's with Aimee? I'm going to call Dr. Lowe."

"Casey!" the old Hayden is really angry, towards Casey yelled, finally let Casey realize the seriousness of the problem.

Casey flattened her mouth and stomped her foot in anger before going to Aimee.

She didn't understand what was so good about Aimee that her grandfather was so protective of her, it was simply too irritating.

Casey walked up to Aimee's room door, and without knocking, just twisted it open and rushed inside.

However, Aimee's bed was not occupied, and she frowned, but her heart was very happy.

Aimee, finally she caught a hold of it.

Returning from Aimee's room, Casey said gloatingly, "Aimee's not here."

"Not in?" the old Hayden asked suspiciously, wondering where Aimee would be at this hour if she wasn't inside the room.

Casey said, "Well, if you don't believe me, you can go over there and see for yourself, but she's not in the house anyway."

As for Aimee, she doesn't care.

Patrick, however, spoke up at this time, "No, I'm not that comfortable anymore, grandpa, you guys go back and rest."

"Pat, are you sure you're all right?" The old Hayden was so concerned about his grandson's condition that he couldn't care less why Aimee was not home.

Patrick responded and said, "It's really okay, maybe I had a bit of a nightmare earlier, but now it's okay, so don't make Dr. Lowe run."

"That's good, then you get some rest too, and call me if you need anything." the old Hayden said.

Seeing that Patrick's face did look a little better, the old Hayden didn't insist on calling the doctor again.

He knows his grandson and does not want to see a doctor when he can.

The old Hayden decided not to make Patrick uncomfortable so that he could be seen by Dr. Dettlaff later.

It was only after leaving Patrick's room that the old Hayden wondered anew why Aimee wasn't home.

Seeing this, Riley said to the old Hayden: " old Hayden, how about giving Lady Aimee a call, it's so late, and I don't know if anything will happen."

"She's so big, what can happen to her, are you guys too nervous?" Casey said.

I really don't understand how one or two of them can be so important to Aimee.

The old Hayden glared at Casey and said, "If you're sleepy, go up to bed and don't be an eyesore here."

Casey was so angry that he turned around and ran to his room.

She doesn't bother with them yet.

the old Hayden said to Riley: "Then call one, ask what is the situation, I'm afraid of the boy, out of something, and do not talk to us."

Riley immediately dialed a phone number for Aimee, but no one answered.

The old Hayden's face is getting worse and worse, raising his eyes towards Riley to see him always shaking his head, the heart is getting more and more unpleasant.

Naturally, he knew that Aimee would not do anything wrong to the Hayden family, but leaving home suddenly and without telling them always made him feel that Aimee did not consider them as family.

This feeling, then, is very uncomfortable.

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Patrick called Trace over again and asked, "Are you sure that the surveillance didn't catch her leaving?"

Trace said, "Master Patrick, we went back and forth with the surveillance several times and didn't see Lady Aimee leave."

Patrick was almost laughing at Trace's comment when he said, "So what, you think she can be invisible and just leave the house and no one will notice?"

Trace is also afraid to squeal.

However, the surveillance video he did watch several times, and indeed did not see Aimee's figure.

He also wanted to know how Aimee had left under surveillance.

Patrick was silent for a long time, then thought of something and said to Trace: "Bring me the surveillance, let me see."

"Yes, Master Patrick ." Trace immediately brought the psalm over and projected it on top of the wall.

Patrick looked at the surveillance screen for the first time, and indeed no problems were found.

He asked Trace to play it again, and this time, he quickly noticed something was wrong.

"Set the time at one forty-seven minutes." Patrick said.

Trace looked at Patrick suspiciously, saw his face pondering, and immediately did as he asked.

The surveillance screen paused, Patrick looked at the screen for a while, but laughed lowly.

"She's still really good." Patrick said.

Trace was confused and had no idea what Patrick meant by this.

Patrick instructed Trace to operate on top of the computer for half a day, and soon the surveillance was restored to its original form.

At 1:35, Aimee came out of the room and didn't leave directly, instead she raised her eyes to look at the security camera.

Then, she took out her phone, operated on it for a while, and soon, there was no more monitoring inside her.

By the time 1:47 rolled around, the surveillance was back to what it was supposed to be.

Patrick directed Trace to operate a few more times to bring up another image.

This is the image that the camera should have captured after Aimee replaced the surveillance footage.

It was Aimee who came out of the room and seemed to cover her ears for a while, went to the kitchen to heat a glass of milk, and after drinking it, just in time, she received a call on her cell phone, and after she washed the glass, she walked out through the door of Hayden's Mansion.

And the person who called her should be the cab driver she called.

From the time Aimee left the room to the time she got into the car, it took twelve minutes.

She was actually so defensive that she replaced the surveillance footage.

What surprised Patrick the most was that Aimee had the ability to do this.

Even Trace does not have the ability to do this.

Patrick's mouth hung a touch of playfulness, he was really too surprised by this woman, how many hidden skills she had hidden, and how she was always able to do it, so that he was so shocked.

Trace was also surprised by what he saw and was speechless.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, there's no way he would have believed that their newly appointed Lady Aimee, would be so capable.

Trace stole a glance at Patrick, originally thought, their Master Patrick will be very angry, but unexpectedly, but saw their Master Patrick full of a face of interest.

It was the first time in years that Trace had seen such an expression on their Master Patrick's face.

Trace was surprised to no end and always felt that something was quietly changing.

Perhaps, they Master Patrick is taking an interest in this Lady Aimee.

Does this also mean that maybe, perhaps, or that they Master Patrick will

Trace did not dare to continue to speculate, he just silently made a decision, in the future, must seize the time to find a suitable opportunity to hug them this Lady Aimee's thigh.

In this way, you may be able to keep your little life well in the future.

Trace thought to himself, not noticing that Patrick had already straightened his expression and was looking at him with a strange look.

"What? What's on your mind?" Patrick suddenly spoke.

Trace was startled and immediately shook his head and said, "No, I wasn't thinking about anything else."

"Is that so?" Patrick obviously didn't believe it, but he didn't say anything more, just told Trace to check Aimee's whereabouts.

Trace immediately went to work on it, but, soon, he came over with his head hanging down.

He said to Patrick in dismay, "Master Patrick, I'm really sorry, I didn't find out."

Patrick is simply pissed off at Trace.

What is this Bean batch of his men, actually even such a little thing can not be investigated.

Patrick would really like to beat up Trace if he wasn't unable to move.

He said, "What use do I have for you? Nothing can be done."

Trace is on the verge of tears, he also found out that he may not match Lady Aimee's eight characters, this Lady Aimee is to grasp him.

He used to be Patrick's best man, and he did everything like a fish in water.

However, since this Lady Aimee appeared, he kind of found that he is a whole waste.

But anything you have to look up about Lady Aimee ends in failure.

Trace wanted to tell himself that it was all just a coincidence.

However, the coincidences were so many that he really thought he couldn't do it.

Patrick also does not expect Trace, he directly kicked him out, and put the matter aside for the time being.

Aimee ah Aimee, mysterious, the body of the little secret is really a lot of.

This is so interesting to him.

Patrick tugged at the corners of his mouth, wanting to see how much longer she could hide.

On the other hand, Aimee actually went to the airport.

Matilda, fearing her anxiety, had the plane change course and then had the captain get off the plane and bring Aimee her things while she flew the plane back to Lashain.

Aimee also learned about this when the captain was about to land.

She was ready to take the solution to Patrick for the night's treatment, and when she got the news, she left Hayden's Mansion without a second thought.

After arriving at the airport, Aimee was to purchase a ticket and enter the terminal, which met with the captain and got her things in hand.

The captain did not take a direct flight to Innisrial, but stopped at Innisrial, so that even if the captain's whereabouts were discovered, Aimee could be hidden.

Aimee also bought a ticket to Canport on purpose, flew to Canport in forty minutes, stayed in Canport for two hours, bought a ticket back to Innisrial, and re-entered Innisrial.

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Aimee returned to Hayden's Mansion in the afternoon. Upon entering, she saw the old Hayden sitting on top of the couch, looking at her with a worried expression.

"Aimee, did something happen last night? Why aren't you home?" the old Hayden asked with concern.

Aimee was stunned for a moment, she originally thought that the old Hayden only found out that she was not at home this morning, she arrived, and the old Hayden said that she was out too early, so she did not meet the old Hayden.

It didn't occur to me that they would find out last night.

Aimee kept her composure and said to the old Hayden, "Grandpa, I rushed to the hospital last night when a patient had an unexpected condition, and I'm really sorry to have alerted you."

"So," the old Hayden put his mind at ease and said, "Aimee ah, in the future, if there is such a thing, remember to tell grandpa, grandpa is worried about you."

"I'm sorry Grandpa, I won't do it again." Aimee said.

The old Hayden was distressed to see her in this state.

He said, "Aimee, we are a family, never be afraid of disturbance or trouble, if you tell grandpa, grandpa will be happy, if you don't tell grandpa, grandpa will be worried."

"Grandpa, I'll say it all in advance later." Aimee said.

the old Hayden this time, only to finally put down the heart.

He stood up and said to Aimee, "Come on, Aimee, go with Grandpa to see Pat, he wasn't feeling well last night and I wanted you to take a look at him, but I didn't think you'd be home."

Aimee was stunned at her words and realized why the old Hayden had found herself out of the house last night.

It turns out, it's all because of Patrick.

It's just that Patrick wasn't feeling well last night?

This struck Aimee as very strange.

It simply seemed to her to be an impossible thing to do.

Except when she was administering the medication to Patrick, it would make him feel uncomfortable because it irritated his nerves and made him feel pain.

At other times, Patrick could not have felt uncomfortable at all.

Unless the person who tampered with his instruments did something else, there's no way Patrick would have had a condition.

Thinking about it, Aimee asked, "Grandpa, did anyone come to see Master Patrick last night?"

"No, there's no one else but us." the old Hayden said.

"So, how did you know Master Patrick wasn't feeling well?" Aimee asked again.

These days the old Hayden have been drinking her soup, the night will be very deep sleep, it is more unlikely to find Patrick's body condition.

the old Hayden recalled and said, "Ah, it was someone from Pat's side who called me, it was Trace , who you haven't met yet, right? He's been with Pat since he was very young and is Pat's right hand man."

Aimee unconsciously frowned a little, suspicious of this Trace.

She asked, "Grandpa, this Trace , has he always been at home?"

"Yeah yeah, Pat has some things that he'll still be scheduled to take care of." the old Hayden said.

"So how come I've never seen him before?" Aimee asked again.

the old Hayden said: "Maybe you guys didn't run into it, usually only when Pat calls him, he will appear, other times, will not appear."

Aimee did not continue to ask, but, in her heart for this man, but has drawn a question mark.

When I went to Patrick's room, I entered the door and met Patrick's eyes full of interest.

Aimee unconsciously giggled a little, to Patrick's eyes this child, inexplicably felt the danger.

She walked over and asked, pretending to be calm, "Master Patrick, I heard from Grandpa that you were not feeling well last night, how was it?"

Patrick said, "It's probably a nightmare, I didn't sleep well, it's not a big deal."

When Aimee heard that, she thought it was even more impossible.

Her medicine is a sleep-aiding and calming effect, there is no possibility of nightmares.

However, Aimee naturally will not reveal anything, she pretended to contemplate, silent for a while, said: "I better give Master Patrick you check it, also let grandpa rest assured."

Patrick's mouth hooked up slightly, how could he not hear what she meant in these words.

She was reminding him that if he didn't want to worry his grandfather, he shouldn't go into all this mess.

Patrick said, "Then I'll be grateful to your wife."

Aimee almost broke her foot, even though she was wearing flat shoes.

She looked at Patrick with a frown on her face that said, "Are you okay? You're not sick, are you? Aren't you going to divorce me? Why are you calling me ma'am?"

Patrick, however, seemed to be deliberately confronting her and gave her a light laugh, saying, "What is it? Ma'am? Aren't you going to examine me? Aren't you going to do it? Ma'am?"

Aimee really wants to reach over and cover Patrick's mouth.

What's going on with Patrick today?

How inexplicably with a flirty air?

Aimee black a face, other not sure, there is one thing, she is 100% sure.

Patrick, the dog man, he wasn't even uncomfortable last night.

Aimee gritted her teeth and walked over to the bed to check Patrick's body.

I don't know if she did it on purpose, but she actually dropped her hand onto Patrick's face, her fingers gently grazing Patrick's cheek, bringing a tingling sensation.

Aimee's fingers landed on top of Patrick's neck, seemingly checking Patrick's cervical spine, but in fact, they were messing with the skin on his neck.

She pressed her voice and said, "Master Patrick , will I feel it when I press you here?"

Patrick was surprised to find that he was indeed feeling something.

Only, such a feeling makes him feel even more uncomfortable.

He only felt his heart began to pound violently.

Seeing this, Aimee continued to press her fingers on his neck and said, "Master Patrick , I am a doctor, you need to tell me truthfully how your body is reacting so that I can make a reasonable judgment about your body."

Patrick's eyes darkened and his gaze burned into Aimee's face.

How could he not know that this woman, just on purpose.

She knows better than anyone else what the condition of his body is, not to check other places, but to his neck, what is there not to understand, this woman, is telling him in this way, she has a way to clean him up.

Thinking about this, Patrick's eyes have more playfulness.

His voice was low as he whispered in Aimee's ear, "I don't think so, but it's easy to get something you shouldn't when you're so close to me, ma'am."

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For a patient like him, the last thing he can have is the urge to be on that side.

The goblin, Aimee, is deliberately leading in that direction.

Patrick, if he doesn't cooperate with her, what kind of man is he?

When Aimee heard Patrick say that, she coughed lightly and pretended not to understand, "Master Patrick, you have to tell me the truth about your health condition, you can't hide something from me just because you don't like that I am not a famous doctor."

When she said this, her voice was loud and clear, and also, the person became serious.

The old Hayden, who had been watching Patrick with concern, couldn't help but say, "Yeah, Pat, you need to talk to Aimee properly, you can't keep a secret from the doctor."

Patrick suddenly had some regrets, he should not have called grandpa to come over last night, as a result, did not understand where Aimee went last night not only, but also by grandpa to watch.

With this in mind, Patrick asked, "Where did the lady go last night?"

Aimee really can't stand it when he calls himself "Mrs.".

She repeated what she had said to the old Hayden to Patrick.

However, after saying that, he met Patrick's eyes with a deeper meaning.

Aimee heart head a thud, secretly said this man really is not the old Hayden so easy to fool.

But, what can she do, she can only smile stiffly towards Patrick, the most innocent interpretation of the innocent.

Instead, Patrick whispered in her ear, "Ma'am, it's not a good thing to lie. What kind of patient is it that requires a trip to Canport?"

Aimee's hand shook, gaze gleaming at Patrick look, eyes have been silent hope.

She didn't want Patrick to tear herself apart.

However, Aimee was at a loss. She went to Canport under a different identity, so why did Patrick know about it?

She decided that she needed to find a time to talk to Patrick properly.

He knows more and more about what might be going on, and it makes Aimee feel insecure.

After Patrick said that, he didn't say anything else.

It doesn't look like he's going to say something to the old Hayden either.

This relieved Aimee that, at least, it was just between her and Patrick.

But she was still curious about what else Patrick knew and how she found out.

With her stomach full of doubts, Aimee went back to her room.

Without thinking too much, she took the object out directly, quickly disassembled it and took out one of the gems inside.

What goes into the medicine is naturally not this gem, but what is inside the gem.

Aimee tucked the gems into her pocket, hid the things she had dismantled, and headed out again with her bag.

This time, she went straight to find the old Hayden and said to him, "Grandpa, I have to go out on something and I may be a little late."

The old Hayden responded and didn't ask any more questions, just asked the family's driver to send Aimee out.

Aimee did not refuse, she knew very well that the old Hayden was not sending someone to spy on her, but just genuinely unsure of her.

So, Aimee would not refuse the old Hayden's kind offer.

Patrick, on the other hand, had already received word that Aimee had gone out, so he called Trace and said to him, "Have someone follow her secretly."

"Yes, Master Patrick." Trace received the order and went on his errand.

Patrick's eyes are full of interest, Aimee ah, Aimee, should I say you are bold, or really not afraid of anything?

Obviously, he was already about to be discovered, and still dared to make such a blatant little move.

He would like to see what Aimee is going to do again tonight.

Aimee is not long out the door when she finds a stalker behind her.

She held her forehead speechlessly, and in her heart she had already cursed Patrick once.

How can this man be so ignorant?

You can't just lie in bed as a docile patient, you have to keep an eye on what she's doing.

After a moment's hesitation, Aimee didn't let anyone come over and cut off the stalker behind her.

It's just that, if you like to follow, follow, anyway, she is going to the right place tonight.

Aimee had her driver drop her off at a jewelry store, which, of course, was a jewelry store on the outside, but inside was something else.

The owner is a very beautiful woman, comparable to Matilda in terms of face and temperament.

However, Matilda is of the kind of beauty and atmosphere, through a sense of seduction and dangerous intoxication, is a man wants to conquer, but not what kind of man have the courage to conquer the type.

The woman in front of me is cold and arrogant, obviously opening a jewelry store, a service industry, but the aura emanating from her body is a kind of love to buy or not, do not buy the sense of arrogance.

However, this is such a woman, business is good to good.

In no way did her misanthropic face affect any business, but instead there were countless men who pounced on her and fought very hard to increase her performance.

There are also many women who come to patronize her business, a large part of them, however, want to learn some different temperament from her body.

Yet, this is the woman who, upon meeting Aimee, nodded respectfully and humbly called out, "Miss Read."

Aimee is known as Miss Read when she is at Innisrial. This is to hide her from the public and to prevent people from talking too much.

She looked at the woman in front of her and said, "Averi, the new product that was said to come out last month, has it arrived yet? I came over to take a look."

Averi Glass said, "Already here, Miss Read, please follow me to the inner hall."

Aimee nodded, swept her eyes over the stalker following her, gave a light laugh, and then lifted her feet and entered the inner hall with Averi.

Shortly after they entered, someone came in, pretending to be looking at the jewelry on the counter, and after looking at a few models, asked, "Is there nothing else? I'd like to take a look."

When the clerk saw that the visitor was also elegant and rich, he said without thinking: "Sir, these are the stock we have now, however, we adopt a custom system here, if there is nothing in stock that you can be satisfied with, you can follow me to the inner hall, we have the latest design catalogue for you to choose from. "

Once the man heard that, he immediately nodded and said, "I'm not bad you know, I just want the most unique, so just give me the best."

The clerk is used to seeing such rich people and just laughed: "You can rest assured about this, sir, the styles we have here are absolutely unique and guaranteed not to clash with anyone."

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Aimee is sitting on top of the couch in the inner room, waiting for Averi to pick up what she wants.

Of course, just after they came in, she had handed the gem to Averi and told her to go and take the item out herself.

The stalker entered the inner room and was relieved to see Aimee sitting on the sofa looking through the atlas.

Although Trace had reminded him to follow Lady Aimee, he must not let Lady Aimee find out, and, must find out, what Lady Aimee is doing.

Just now, he was about to think that Aimee hadn't left through the back door, only, their men went to the back door and didn't see Aimee's figure.

Now, seeing Aimee sitting here in good health, he finally has something to answer for.

Only, what he didn't understand was how Aimee would purposely come out to buy jewelry in the middle of the night, which was too weird.

In particular, Aimee's situation with the Reed family has been very clear to them for a long time.

Every single piece of jewelry here is not cheap, and Aimee is simply out of her league when she comes here to pick out jewelry.

The stalker unconsciously took a few more glances towards Aimee and inevitably had other thoughts in his mind.

It's hard to believe that the old Hayden gave Aimee a lot of money, the intention was to let Aimee take good care of their Master Patrick, and in the future, also more good husband and children.

However, Aimee took the money out to defeat and vanity to buy things she could never afford before.

Just the thought that it was such a possibility made the stalker's expression not so good.

This made the clerk serving him instantly alarmed and asked, "What's wrong? This gentleman, are you dissatisfied with our atlas?"

The stalker withdrew his eyes, casually flipped through the atlas twice and said, "My girlfriend has a very picky taste, these you showed me are still too common."

“So, wait a little longer, sir, we have other options to choose from, but can you tell me first, sir, what are your requirements in terms of price?” The clerk asked politely.

The stalker casually coped to, “I said, I’m not bad, just bring the best you have here, as for those you worry about, don’t even need to care, I have plenty of money.”

The store staff really can’t do anything about this kind of customers who don’t clearly state their requirements and don’t clearly inform their capabilities.

She answered, and in the end, without saying anything more, she went into the more interior room.

In a moment, only Aimee and the stalker were left in the inner hall.

Aimee spared a glance at this stalker, said this guy also do not know how long to do this business, with a rash like, even they have been exposed have not been found, but actually dare to so boldly sizing up their own.

After thinking about it, she fished out her phone and secretly sent a message over to Averi, “Take the A book to him.”

Since he has said that he is not bad, then, not ruthlessly let him bleed once, he is afraid that he does not know what is called social poisoning.

Averi’s side quickly brought over the atlas and, by herself, entertained the lovely stalker.

The stalker’s eyes went straight at the sight of Averi.

He could not remember what he was here for, and his eyes could not wait to grow on Averi’s body.

Averi, who had long been accustomed to such stares and didn’t mind anything, followed the process to introduce the contents of the atlas to her stalker, her voice a gentleness that was very much at odds with her face.

After hearing this voice from Averi, the stalker forgot even more about what he was here for.

Aimee looked on the side of a happy, so unreliable guy, also do not know Patrick use him for what purpose.

After Averi had finished presenting the catalogue, she softly asked, "Which one do you like, sir? Do you want to order it now?"

The stalker now came back to his senses, looked at the top of the atlas and thought about his wallet, but it was not impossible.

So, the stalker said, "Then this one, it's quite beautiful."

Averi softly replied, "Okay, I will write the order for you, but the production of this one is very tedious, there will be many steps in the process, you need to wait a long time, here to confirm with you, you have no problem with this, right?"

"No." The stalker said, very atmospheric.

With another response, Averi called the same clerk from before and told her to take the stalker to do the paperwork.

Only after the stalker had left did Averi look at Aimee and shake her head helplessly.

She went back inside and went to get Aimee's things.

The box is a plain blue velvet box, and once it is opened, a very delicate diamond necklace is placed inside, while lifting the compartment, you can see what Aimee wants, lying just right inside.

Aimee smiled at Averi and said, "Good work."

Averi looked at Aimee and finally asked, "Should I call you Miss Read, or Mrs. Hayden?"

Aimee was getting up and nearly fell back onto the couch when she heard her words.

Glaring at Averi, Aimee said, "Why don't you learn anything? You have to learn to tease me with Matilda."

"That's not something you learn from her, except that everyone has that problem." Averi said.

Aimee almost laughed, she is not too indulgent to these guys, actually one by one, all to make fun of her.

She said, "No need for any changes."

She thought it wouldn't be long before she and Patrick would divorce.

At least, that's what Patrick meant.

Whenever Aimee thinks about what Patrick said, her eyes become dark and uncertain.

Seeing this, Averil didn't say anything more and just respectfully escorted Aimee out.

The stalker, now back in the car, saw Aimee coming out as well and continued to follow her.

Aimee was helpless, but did not do anything to him.

She had the Hayden family's driver waiting for her at the door, and now she is getting into the car to go home.

Aimee's trip has been reported to Patrick.

Only, when Patrick saw the message sent back, the bottom of his eyes were even more meaningful.

Aimee is not an extravagant and vain woman, which can be seen from the way she eats and dresses on a regular basis.

After all, she's still a woman who would go to the supermarket and grab a chicken with a bunch of older women.

Such Aimee, but went to such a valuable jewelry store to spend, it is too unbelievable.