

Healing 121

chapter 121

[Can the mind upstairs not be so vicious, who would joke with their own lives ah].

I don't believe it. I can only say that Jaylah is really very skillful in this game.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a good deal on your own, and you'll be able to get a good deal on your own.

[At this moment I only want to send her two words: deserved.

Jaylah was admitted to the hospital, which happened to still be Innisrial General Hospital.

Aimee's cell phone rang and Mason's angry voice was on the other end: "Aimee! Get your ass over here!"

Aimee breathlessly held the phone a little away from herself, headache at Mason's angry voice.

She said, "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Aimee's voice is warm and soft, not a trace of emotion.

She pretended not to know anything and waited for Mason's answer.

"Jaylah is in the hospital, you get over here right now and get me the best doctor in your hospital to come and treat Jaylah." Mason ordered.

Aimee rolled her eyes speechlessly and said with difficulty, "Grandpa, the doctors in our hospital are very good and they will take care of Jaylah's health, but I really can't leave."

She was too lazy to go to the hospital and didn't want to get involved in the matter.

As soon as Mason heard her words, he instantly became even angrier.

He roared, "I told you to get your ass over here right now!"

Aimee really wanted to give him a social beating, however, she still had to put on the show.

In particular, Jaylah's bump has shifted public opinion on Twitter quite a bit.

She thought about it and was ready to go see how Jaylah was doing and what to do next.

So Aimee said, "Wait a minute, Grandpa, I'll be right over."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee went to find Patrick.

For now, she still asks Patrick to take all the time to sleep and rest more, which is more beneficial to his physical recovery.

Patrick is also very obedient and does whatever Aimee tells him to do.

Aimee walked into the room and saw Patrick sleeping soundly, and the corners of her mouth involuntarily ticked up.

This man, how can he be so cute.

She walked over and straightened Patrick's blanket, then hastily wrote a note and put it on top of the bedside table, and just as she was about to turn to leave, she heard Patrick call her name: "Aimee."

Aimee looked over and saw that Patrick's eyes had opened.

"You're awake... I woke you up, didn't I?" Aimee asked.

"No, I was, and am, about to wake up." Patrick said.

He's been sleeping so much these days that he feels like he's on the verge of sleeping himself to exhaustion.

There were times when he just lay down and couldn't sleep at all, yet he could only force himself to sleep in order not to disappoint Aimee.

Patrick never knew that sleeping could be so tiring.

He asked, "What is it? Is there something for me?"

"Jaylah had a car accident and Grandpa asked me to go to the hospital and I wrote you a note." Aimee said.

Patrick's eyes were dark, and when he heard Aimee call Jaylah, he was a little uncomfortable.

He knew that Aimee and the Reeds didn't have a good relationship, but she hadn't shown this to him yet, so she was probably holding back the strong diaphragm in her heart to utter this Jaylah now .

Patrick There is some heartache and some powerlessness.

He wondered when Aimee would actually be able to let down her guard in front of herself.

He said, "Do you want me to go with you?"

Aimee froze for a moment at that, then looked at Patrick with amusement and said, "Do you think, can you?"

Patrick also reacted to the fact that it was not appropriate for him to accompany her there now.

This gave him a very strong sense of frustration, and even felt that it was better to just tell everyone that he had recovered.

He really wanted to stand by her side to protect her.

Aimee saw Patrick's emotions and soothed him, "Don't be anxious, wait until the time is right, then open up to the public."

Patrick nodded and said, "Aimee , I won't keep you waiting long."

His woman, naturally, should be guarded by him.

Aimee smiled and said, "Then I'll go over first, if you need anything, you can contact Kelvin and the others, they will take care of you."

When Patrick heard Kelvin's name, his eyes flashed with another meaningful light.

Without any reason, he was just hostile to this person.

Aimee is oblivious to this, she just leaves Patrick in the hands of the person she trusts the most.

She said, "I'll go first oh, be good and do as you're told."

After saying that, Aimee left without looking back.

Patrick lay in bed, looking at the door of the room that had been closed, helplessly.

This woman, it seems, is all used to taking care of him.

I don't know when she will be able to let go and allow him to move as freely as before.

Running and jumping freely, lifting and carrying heavy things, and what to fight fake and so on, he can.

Patrick is desperate to prove he's back to his old self, but Aimee won't even give him the chance to do so.

Aimee hailed a cab and headed to Innisrial General Hospital.

After arriving at the operating room, before he could open his mouth, he was greeted with a slap on the face.

"Why did the Reed family raise you to be such a wolf? Why don't you die for Jaylah!"

Mason's face is a curse, that look, do not know, also think, is Aimee hit Jaylah into this shape.

Aimee was defenseless and took the slap hard.

She covered her cheeks and didn't utter a word for half a day.

Only, the mockery under that eye made her gaze extra cold.

She looked at Mason and said, "Grandpa, I'm sorry that Jaylah is like this, but I guess I'm not qualified in your mind to operate on Jaylah."

When Mason heard her say that, he became even more angry and raised his hand to slap her again.

At that moment, a figure in school uniform rushed over, pulled Aimee behind him and yelled at Mason, "Grandpa, why are you hitting Aimee when Aimee didn't do anything wrong?"

chapter 122

Mikayla stood in front of Aimee and stared at Mason with a deadly glare.

She hasn't been home for a long time since the last time.

Even the home phone has not answered, is not want to hear these unreasonable people to scold themselves.

This time, if she hadn't seen on Twitter that Jaylah's condition was really serious, she wouldn't have come over.

After all, besides hating them for bullying Aimee, Mikayla is also quite fond of Jaylah and she is very anxious and sad to see her like this.

However, just after coming over, she saw her grandfather slapping towards Aimee, which made her original worries dissipate instantly.

This is now slowly shocking to her, a lack of understanding and inability to accept her family.

She doesn't understand how they can be this way, how the same Reed family daughters can be so eccentric.

"Mikayla, get the hell out of my way!" Mason was already upset with Mikayla, and now he was even angrier when he saw that she was actually protecting Aimee.

Mikayla said, "Grandpa, as long as I'm here today, I don't think I'll let you bully Aimee, Jaylah will become like this now, all because she made her own death, you can't blame this on Aimee's head!"

Aimee stood behind Mikayla, her eyes fell on top of her thin shoulders, and for a moment, she just felt a very strange feeling in her heart.

She had never encountered anything like this before, this girl, how she was able to stand in her way like this.

From the last time, Aimee was actually vaguely moved by something.

At the moment, even more so.

She had very mixed feelings and wondered what the girl would think later if she knew that these things were really related to her.

And, what she is about to do next could be an even more devastating injury to her.

Aimee sighed silently in her heart, more or less there is some sense of the creation of man.

Mason was so angry with Mikayla that he raised his hand and swung it at her face.

However, when he saw Mikayla did not dodge at all, and even put his chin up high, Mason was also very shocked, so much so that he could not come back to his senses for a long time.

In the end, he had no way to lay hands on Mikayla, who was his most beloved granddaughter, except for Jaylah.

However, this granddaughter, now she actually dares to disobey him like this.

It was simply too much for him to bear.

"Yes, Aimee! You did it, didn't you! That's how you got your sister to disobey me like that! Good for you, Aimee! You'll get what's coming to you!" Mason's eyes fell on Aimee's body, and if Mikayla hadn't been in the way, he would have slapped Aimee directly on the face.

Aimee is already on cloud nine and has no inner turmoil.

She just felt very ridiculous and didn't understand why Mason hated himself so much.

But, she really didn't bother to argue with Mason about anything.

She just looked at Mason with a cool gaze, living as if he was a crazy person in general, and turned a deaf ear to these words of his.

Mikayla felt like she was going to cry. She didn't want to see Mason anymore, so she turned around and took Aimee's wrist and said, "Aimee, let's go."

Aimee was dragged away by Mikayla all the way out of the hospital.

Aimee's gaze fell longingly on the hand that Aimee was holding onto her wrist.

She was in a trance for a moment, such a scene, it seems to have happened a long, long time ago.

This girl, when she was small, had some clinging to her.

Always looking for reasons to play with her, but Mikayla has been kept away from her since she was very young.

Only once, when she was mobbed by those relatives of the Reed family, did Mikayla pull her away in the same way.

Aimee suddenly burst into laughter.

It turns out that after all these years at Reed's Estate, there are still people who are full of goodwill towards her.

Hearing Aimee's laughter, Mikayla turned her head to Aimee and said, "Sister, what are you laughing at?"

"Laughing at you, like a little warrior, protecting me like that." Aimee said.

Her heart was very moved.

She had an indescribable feeling about this girl.

Once upon a time, she knew the Reeds didn't like her, and she no longer craved their closeness, anything, on her own, and simply didn't get too involved with them.

She thought that she was just so cool and didn't need any affection, how could she not think that in the present, at this moment, she would be touched by affection.

Aimee said, "Thank you, Mikayla."

Mikayla, however, bursts into tears after hearing Aimee's words.

She raised her hand and covered her mouth hard, not daring to let herself cry too loudly, but, yet, she couldn't control her emotions.

She was whimpering like a wounded little beast.

Aimee wrinkled her brow a little, very helpless at her appearance.

She said, "Mikayla, don't cry."

She is really not able to coax girls, Mikayla is not like Matilda, everything can be solved with money.

Aimee experienced a deep sense of overwhelm when dealing with her sister.

Aimee pursed the corners of her lips and said, "Mikayla, thank you, I'm satisfied with your words."

She hadn't asked for much, and now she feels it's enough.

Mikayla finally relieved herself before asking, "Aimee, does your face hurt then, ooooooh, it's all swollen."

Her gaze fell straight on Aimee's face, the right side of her cheek already swollen beyond recognition.

Aimee raised her hand and touched her cheek, her eyes darkened.

Honestly, she can't actually experience the pain.

I don't know if I was born with a loss of pain perception or if I've endured enough pain to have long since gone numb.

This one slap, for her, does not hurt.

However, Mikayla said her face was swollen and Aimee's pretty brow finally knitted uncontrollably.

She is not worried about how her face will be affected by this, but she is worried that she will be worried if Patrick sees her after she returns.

Aimee thought for a moment and said, "Come on, go with me to buy a bottle of ice water and ice it."

Now, it is only possible to deal with it in such a simple way.

She had decided to go back later and see Patrick after she had applied the medicine to herself.

chapter 123

Mikayla was instantly happy to see that Aimee had no intention of throwing herself out.

She said, "So where are we going to buy it?"

She was not familiar with the area and didn't know where to find a place that sold ice water.

"Come with me." Aimee said.

The two went to a convenience store, where Aimee bought a bottle of ice water that was frozen into ice cubes, and went to buy a towel, wrapped the bottle of water, and put it on her face to ice it.

Mikayla stared straight at her and all of a sudden, noticed something was wrong.

She realized that Aimee didn't look like any of her other three sisters, nor did she look like her own mother and father, nor, yes, did she look like her own mother, but, again, not that much.

She had never noticed this before because the other three of them did not look particularly alike, but if you stare carefully, you can still find that they are similar to each other.

Instantly, Mikayla had a bad idea.

Her fingers curled up uncontrollably, and her gaze at Aimee was full of inquiry and doubt.

If, indeed, things are as she imagines them to be

Mikayla didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

Aimee was a little uncomfortable by her stare, and seeing that she was not in the right mood, she asked, "What's wrong? Why do you keep looking at me like that?"

Mikayla's tears instantly welled up again.

She said, "Aimee, you'll always be my sister, won't you?"

Aimee was puzzled by her question, but could not give an answer to this question.

Always be her sister

Heh, that's something that she really doesn't have that guarantee for.

When Mikayla saw that Aimee didn't say anything, she cried even harder.

She reached out and hugged Aimee regardless and said, "Aimee, oooh, oooh, can you please, don't abandon me."

Aimee's body stiffened uncontrollably, she was repulsed by the touch, but in the end, she couldn't bear to push Mikayla away.

She grunted her throat and was silent for a long time before saying, "Good."

With Mikayla, she was soft in the end.

With the rest of the Reed family as her enemies, she can follow her own plans.

However, for Mikayla, she had a compassionate heart in the end.

Only, this later, this soft heart will usher in what, she does not know, and does not want to know.

If, however, Mikayla would hate her for it, then she would accept it openly.

However, since she has gone soft this time, when the time comes, she will not put Mikayla to death, she will just leave her alone and let her fend for herself.

When Mikayla heard Aimee's words, she hugged her even tighter.

She said, "Aimee, in the future, I will protect you, you wait for me, after I finish my high school exams, I go to college, I will grow up to be awesome, I will not let people bully you anymore."

Aimee's heart warmed slightly, patted Mikayla's back and said, "Okay, Aimee will be waiting for you."

Mikayla was satisfied and wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by a sudden, strange scream from her stomach.

Her little face instantly turned red and she hugged Aimee's shoulders and wouldn't let go.

If Aimee hears her stomach growling with hunger, she will not be able to save face.

Aimee was amused by her appearance, patted her back and said, "Come on, let's go eat something with Aimee."

Mikayla blushed and let go of Aimee, but dropped her head, not wanting Aimee to see this embarrassed look.

Aimee raised her hand and rubbed her head and said, "Okay, I'm hungry, let's go, let's take you to a nice meal."

Mikayla took a surreptitious glance at Aimee and instantly became more fond of her Aimee.

His family Aimee so gentle and so good girl, she will never, ever let anyone bully her again.

Aimee did not take Mikayla to any crowded place, but directly to Lydia's place.

At this time, Lydia is naturally closed.

Aimee knocked on the door and led Mikayla inside.

Lydia froze the moment she saw Mikayla, and looked suspiciously toward Aimee, wondering how she could have brought Mikayla here.

Aimee said, "Lydia, cook some ravioli for us both."

"Okay, sit down for a minute and come back later." Lydia said.

Mikayla sat down meekly in her chair, and there was some wonder what this place was.

Aimee said, "I often eat breakfast here, the taste here is very good, over time, and the boss familiar with this situation, the two of us is not suitable to appear in a crowded place, here no one will bother us."

Mikayla quickly understood what was going on. Now that Jaylah's affair was so big, and with the previous incident, her and Aimee's faces had been known for a long time, you can imagine what they would get if someone saw them both running to a lively place to eat and drink.

But where to eat, Mikayla doesn't really care, she's just sad again.

What does it say about Aimee that she would get acquainted with the owner of a breakfast place?

This means that Aimee has rarely eaten breakfast at home since she started working at Innisrial General Hospital.

And it's amazing that no one at the Reeds has noticed.

Or maybe no one even cares if Aimee ever eats.

Mikayla bit her lip as tears rolled back into her eyes.

She was tempted to cry again.

She is not qualified to blame anyone, even herself, did not care about Aimee, and what qualification, to blame others.

Mikayla was particularly sad and always wondered if only she hadn't lived at school.

But even if she hadn't lived at school, she probably wouldn't have gotten close to Aimee at that time.

Mikayla sucked in her nose, what else could she do but to accept it.

She only hoped that she would become very close to Aimee in the future and that there would be no more barriers between them.

The wontons were quickly brought up, freshly wrapped by Lydia, and the soup was freshly made.

Unlike the usual breakfast wontons, only a little bit of seaweed and shrimp skin is added, and the customer chooses whether to put soy sauce or not.

This time, the wontons were made with a tomato and egg broth, which was red and yellow-orange and very appetizing.

Mikayla was already starving, and when she saw such tempting ravioli, she immediately disregarded any image and picked up a spoon and ate it.

chapter 124

It was the first time Lydia had seen a girl eat so unimaginatively, and she felt a little bit more good about Mikayla.

Without interrupting their meal, Lydia went back to the kitchen.

Although, she was very confused and didn't understand when Aimee and Mikayla became so close.

Aimee looked at Mikayla eating so anxiously, smiled and said, "Don't be anxious, Lydia's hand is very good, you eat so fast, you can't taste it."

Mikayla bit into her ravioli and said, "But, I just think it's delicious."

Aimee said, "Be careful, don't burn yourself, and if you want anything else, just talk to Lydia."

Mikayla swallowed a ravioli, a scarlet blush on her little face.

Oooohhhh, Aimee is so gentle.

Aimee sounds so good when she talks.

The way Aimee looked at her was so nice.

Mikayla couldn't help but stare at Aimee, causing Aimee to feel helpless again.

"What are you staring at me for? Is staring at me going to fill your stomach?" Aimee said.

Mikayla said, "Sister show and tell, look at sister, you will not be hungry."

Aimee laughed out loud and just assumed that she was not hungry anymore and that's why she said such a thing.

They each finished their bowls of ravioli, and Aimee, seeing Mikayla's unimpressed look, asked, "Do you want something else?"

"What else is there?" Mikayla asked.

As Aimee said, Lydia's craft is really good.

She didn't feel anything at first, but after slowly tasting it, she realized that it was so delicious.

Aimee said, "I don't know, I'll ask."

She gets up and goes to the back kitchen to find Lydia.

When Lydia saw her coming, she asked in a small voice, "Why did you bring her here?"

Aimee said, "She, in fact, did nothing wrong."

Lydia saw this and stopped saying something.

Now is not the right time for the two of them to talk small talk, so they quickly changed the subject.

Aimee also asked Lydia to make something else to eat, like fried rice and noodles.

Lydia then went about her business.

Aimee came out of the back kitchen and asked Mikayla, "Lydia here is making breakfast, and now we can just get a fried noodle and fried rice, is that okay?"

"Yes, I'll eat whatever my sister eats." Mikayla said.

She was actually almost full, but she just wanted to stay with Aimee a little longer.

When the two of them got out of here, she always felt that Aimee would not stay with her anymore.

Aimee was unaware of her little thoughts and she was about to sit down in her chair when her phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Aimee glanced towards Mikayla before walking out.

She picked up the phone and heard Averi ask on the other end, "Aimee, should we do something now that the tide has changed on Twitter?"

Aimee thought for a moment and said, "Then let's put something out."

This momentum, Jaylah was suddenly hospitalized in a car accident, instantly turning himself into a vulnerable party.

In front of life, it is always very easy to overlook all the things she has done and will only think that such a woman who has been seriously injured and hospitalized, even if there are any more mistakes, can be forgiven.

This, of course, presupposes that it is all true.

Aimee has gotten a handle on Jaylah's situation.

She knew very well that Jaylah did not hurt so much in the eyes, but rather just some superficial injuries.

She directly asked Averi to send a video to a marketing number to expose Jaylah's reality.

When it came down to it, she wasn't going to let Jaylah get away with it so easily.

Hanging up the phone, Aimee went back inside.

The fried noodles and fried rice were already served, and Mikayla sat meekly in her chair, looking as if she was afraid to pick up the cutlery.

Aimee said, "What's wrong? I haven't had enough, why aren't you eating?"

"Sister, do you want noodles or dinner?" Mikayla asked.

She has been fragrant from just now.

She never knew that just a plain fried rice and fried noodles could be so tempting.

Aimee laughed, so, this little girl, is concerned about this.

She said, "I can do both, look, which one do you want to eat."

Mikayla licked her lips and her eyes wandered back and forth over the chow mein and fried rice.

This look speaks for itself.

She wants to eat them all.

Aimee laughed out loud and said, "Give me a minute."

She stood up and went to get two small bowls, one for Mikayla and one for herself.

She said, "Well, eat what you want."

Mikayla nodded, served some fried rice in a bowl, and then a bit of fried noodles before she started to eat.

In fact, she wouldn't care about it if she wasn't having dinner with Aimee.

Usually when we eat with our classmates, we eat a few bites of this and a few bites of that, between little sisters, we never talk that much.

However, in this current situation, the person sitting across from her was Aimee, and she always felt that Aimee must not like such closeness and could only put away her usual habits.

Aimee indeed did not think in this direction.

She had never had such an experience and naturally did not know that, between girls, there was such a way of getting along.

Aimee meaningfully ate two bites of noodles and rice and then put down her fork.

The rest, all of it, went inside Mikayla's stomach.

Mikayla ate very slowly, in fact, already full, just grinding time there, and later, the noodles are directly eaten one by one.

Aimee also finally found out her little mind, helplessly sighed in her heart and said, "If you can't eat, don't force yourself anymore, your body is important."

“But I still want to eat it,” Mikayla said, “it’s so good.”

Aimee can’t do anything about it, so she can only let her go.

She stood up and went to the back kitchen, ready to get her a cup of tea to take away her food.

The good thing is, Lydia has no other ingredients here, but there are still quite a lot of such herbs.

When the cup of tea was ready, Aimee brought it over and put it in front of Mikayla, saying, “Take a few sips of this, or your stomach will get upset later.”

Mikayla is really holding up well already.

However, for Aimee to give her personally made elimination tea, she would not bother to refuse it at all.

Picked up the bowl and drank it all, but, drinking too quickly, almost did not give vomit.

Aimee helpless, this girl, to her pleasing, she actually see clearly.

But the more she looks like this, the more she is called to have mixed feelings.

The relationship between them, and not because of this, can be changed.

chapter 125

When she came out of Lydia’s, Aimee asked Mikayla if she wanted to go back to the hospital. Mikayla was torn for a moment, but chose to shake her head and said, “No, I’m going back to school, it’s late.

Naturally, Aimee knew it was just an excuse, so she nodded and, with no objection, stopped a car to take Mikayla back to school.

In the car, Mikayla asked, “Sister, why don’t you drive yourself?”

The previous time at Reed’s Estate was because Mason wouldn’t let Aimee drive a Reed’s Estate car and never offered to buy Aimee a car.

But now that Aimee has married into the Hayden family, Mikayla feels that the Hayden family would not do something so outrageous.

Aimee said, “It’s easy to get a taxi.”

On this point, she wasn’t lying.

In fact, she has a very large number of cars, but, it is just sitting in the garage as a decoration, she simply do not bother to drive.

However, there is another reason, that is, those cars she has, are too flashy to drive to the hospital.

Matilda, every time she saw her cars, would pound her chest, and every time she would say she was wasting them, and actually let them just sit in the garage, rather than give them all to her.

Mikayla didn’t understand Aimee’s thoughts, she just felt sorry for her and felt sorry for her, she was bullied at Reed’s Estate and now she is still being bullied in the Hayden family.

Reaching over and giving Aimee a hug, Mikayla said, "Sister, when I get into college, I'll work hard to earn money to buy you a car."

Aimee was stunned, not expecting Mikayla to say that out of the blue.

Her heart was still quite moved.

She said, "Yes, but the most important thing for you, or study well, even if you go to college, but also to first focus on school, earn money such things, do not be so anxious."

Furthermore, the last thing she lacks is money.

Mikayla nodded good-naturedly and said, "I know, I will."

Aimee and Mikayla get out of the car and Aimee asks the driver to wait for her for a while, sending Mikayla inside before turning around to leave.

After Mikayla entered the school and stood inside the school gate for a long time until the cab disappeared without a trace, Mikayla sniffed her nose and headed for the dormitory building.

As she walked, she took out her phone and opened several bank apps to check the money inside her account.

In fact, she had a lot of pocket money, but after the last incident, Mason stopped all her bank cards and left her with only one card, which had less than \$10,000.

This is actually quite a lot for the student party, especially now in the senior period, most of the time inside the school, eating the school cafeteria, even go out shopping time, it has been very rich.

But with that kind of money, it would be a pipe dream to buy Aimee a car.

This little money, it is estimated that only buy a ten years of the kind of small broken car, have to scrap the kind.

Mikayla will not buy that kind of car for Aimee, it does not match Aimee's style.

She quickly thought in her head for half a day, what kind of car would be suitable for Aimee?

However, Mikayla, who knew nothing about cars, couldn't think of anything else but the ones she had at home.

She didn't want to buy Aimee the same brand as the ones at home, nor did she want to buy anything worse than the cars Jaylah and Iris were driving.

In this way, there may be even less to choose from.

Mikayla flattened her mouth, looking at the number displayed on her phone screen, is really close to crying out.

She had never felt that she was so poor.

Aimee didn't go straight back, but went to the villa to see Kareem first.

During this time, his body has almost recovered, only the black and blue on his face is still there, making him look, or a pathetic look.

As soon as Aimee entered the door, Matilda rushed over, grabbed her arm and started staring at her face.

“Did Mason really hit you?” Matilda said angrily.

She still had some disbelief when she got the news.

The main reason is that Matilda thinks that Aimee is ready to break up with the Reed family now, and should not give him the face to let him beat himself up.

But now, seeing the redness on Aimee’s face, Matilda had instantly become a killer.

“Is this old thing looking for death, he actually dared to lay hands on you!” Matilda let go of Aimee’s hand and was about to rush outside.

Aimee pulled her back and said, “What are you doing, beating him up?”

“What else, I won’t be able to sleep tonight if I don’t get my revenge.” Matilda said.

Aimee said, “Revenge is not a matter of beating, this is the country, you should not be impulsive.”

Especially, Matilda is to debut as an actress, if she is caught on camera beating someone, or beating an old man, I am afraid that before debut, people have been completely cold.

Matilda tightened her brow, very angry.

She said, “What then? Just let it go? Why don’t you say you fight back and go over there!”

Aimee said, “How can I play innocent if I hit back?”

If she really fought back, she wouldn’t be an image of a bully.

Although Matilda could understand Aimee’s intention, she was still very angry.

She very much wanted to beat a beating, to be able to dissipate the heart of this anger to go.

However, when it comes to Aimee, Matilda has no choice at all.

“Okay, okay, I’m not even that angry, wouldn’t it be too much of a loss for you to be so angry.” Aimee pulled Matilda back and sat her on the couch, saying, “Don’t rush this moment, making him lose what he cares about most is the best revenge for him, isn’t it.”

“But, my heart goes out to you.” Matilda said discontentedly.

She cupped Aimee’s cheek, her gaze falling straight to her five fingerprints, her anger rising again.

Matilda said, “Aimee, tell me what you are going to do to get back at him, and I’ll do it all for you.”

“That’s not necessary, Averi is already doing that.” Aimee said.

Once Matilda heard this, she immediately became depressed again.

What a great opportunity to make money, and it was taken away from Averi.

She felt her heart ache so much.

Aimee saw Matilda's thoughts right away, curled her lips and smiled, saying, "So sad, do you want me to send you a red packet to comfort you?"

"Really?" Matilda's eyes immediately lit up, but soon thought of the limit on red envelopes, so she said, "Red envelopes hurt my feelings, why don't we transfer a bill?"

The corners of Aimee's mouth twitched, and sure enough, she just couldn't expect too much from this woman.

She turned her head away directly and stopped looking at Matilda .

Matilda touched her nose, not wanting to miss the opportunity to make money at all.

She reached over and gave Aimee a pounding on the shoulder and said, "Good Aimee, you're the best."

Aimee shook her head helplessly, but in the end she took out her phone and transferred the money to Matilda.

Matilda heard the phone beep and immediately withdrew her hand to grab the phone, performing a great job of what it means to be a bridge too far.

Aimee is not going to bother with her about this.

She stood up and prepared to go upstairs to check on Kareem .

Matilda was so happy that she followed Aimee upstairs.

She asked, "Aimee Ah, are you going back later?"

"Go back." Aimee replied, and then looked at Matilda suspiciously, wondering why she was asking that.

"What will Master Patrick say when he sees you back like this?" Matilda said.

Aimee lowered her eyelids and said, "I won't let him see it."

Otherwise, she would not have come here, is ready to wait a little time, until Patrick later asleep, she is back.

Matilda thought about it and said, "Then I think you might as well let him see it, or see, what kind of attitude he has."

chapter 126

Aimee wrinkled her brow, looked at Matilda, and said, "What do you want to see his attitude?"

"Of course it is his own woman was bullied, he is the husband, how to deal with this matter." Matilda said.

Aimee is still wrinkling her brow, looking blankly at Matilda and saying, "I can handle this myself, why should I wait for him to do so?"

Matilda almost died from the irony of Aimee's straightforward statement.

Although the words are such a reason, but, so to say, will not be too hard?

Matilda said, "I suddenly, have a little sympathy for Master Patrick."

With such a daughter-in-law, I'm afraid I don't want to come to a dominant wife protection, can't do.

Aimee stopped talking and pushed the door in to see how Kareem was doing.

His recovery is very good, some external injuries have scabbed over, but still need to continue to recuperate internally, so Aimee still ordered him not to move freely.

However, it was very hard for Kareem, and every day he felt like he was going to lie down as a corpse.

In the past, when he was in the Institute, he was so busy that he was sometimes able to fall asleep while standing, and it had always been his dream to find the time to get a good night's sleep.

Who would have thought that after really lying in bed, is simply not able to sleep.

He wishes now that he could be released from his ban so that he could get out of bed alive and well.

When Aimee came in, Kareem asked, "Aimee, when will I be able to get out of bed?"

Aimee knew he wouldn't be able to stand lying in bed all the time, so she smiled and said, "Don't worry, it will be fine in a few days."

"How many more days," Kareem asked, "Aimee, I really don't want to lie down, you won't let me get out of bed, you can let me do it."

"That won't work either." Aimee said.

The most important thing for him now is to recuperate so that he can be in better physical condition than before after he recovers, rather than leaving any after-effects.

Aimee actually has some pity for him, he is usually such a rowdy person, and now he is sealed in bed, so you can imagine how hard it is for him.

She instantly thought of Patrick, who had been lying in bed for so long that, by then, he might have been numbed out.

Aimee instantly felt a little bit of heartache, and at the same time felt very relieved for Patrick now.

Suddenly, she wanted to see him so badly.

After a few more words of advice to Kareem, Aimee was ready to go back.

Matilda followed her out and said, "Why are you in such a hurry to get back? Didn't you just try to stall here for time?"

"If I don't leave, you won't have any rest either." Aimee said.

Matilda instantly laughed out loud at her comment.

She raised her hand and patted Aimee's shoulder and said, "Admit it, Aimee, you've fallen."

Aimee blinked her eyes with a look of innocence.

She said, "In fact, I didn't do anything."

"Well, well, well, I won't keep you." Matilda pushed Aimee out of the villa and waved towards her.

This girl, still think she hides it well?

No, it's more likely that she may not even realize it.

Matilda shook her head, and for a moment, didn't really know who to sympathize with.

She returned to the villa and as soon as she entered the house, her cell phone rang, it was Miles calling.

Miles said, "Matilda, come by the office tomorrow if you have time."

Matilda unconsciously wrinkled her brow and asked, "What is it?"

She did not want to go if it was not particularly important.

Miles said, "It's not anything important, I just want to take some pictures for you, so I can use them for future promotions."

Matilda thought about it and agreed to come down.

"Okay, I'll be there tomorrow." Matilda said.

Miles didn't say what time it was, so she didn't ask.

Anyway, Miles said she'd come over when she could, so let's wait until she's in a good mood tomorrow.

When Aimee went back, she thought Patrick should have gone to bed, but when she opened the door, she saw him standing at the door.

After a moment of silence, Aimee said, "You haven't rested yet?"

Patrick did not speak, but walked towards her.

Aimee subconsciously took a step back and turned her face away to hide the slap marks on her face.

However, the next second, her chin was caught.

Patrick forces Aimee to look up at himself.

His face was very bad, and his eyes were full of ice and sullenness.

"Master Patrick" Aimee called out to him tentatively, but only felt the air pressure around her drop a few more points.

She grunted a little and said, "Master Patrick, you're pinching me."

In fact, she didn't hurt, she just didn't even think about it, and it came right out.

Patrick gave her chin a harder squeeze and said, "You still know it hurts, so why don't you fight back."

Aimee, full of innocence, said, "He's my grandfather, I can't fight back."

Patrick almost laughed at her comment.

He wasn't prepared to break her down before, or even, to wait and see when she was going to tell herself those things.

However, after learning that she had been beaten, he could no longer control the anger in his heart.

He even hated to rush to her side immediately, fiercely take her into his arms and tell her that with him, no one can bully him.

However, the more Patrick thought about it, the more ridiculous it became.

He was, surprisingly, going to be so powerless that he couldn't do anything.

Aimee raised her hand and squeezed Patrick's hand and said, "Master Patrick, I'm fine, really, don't be so angry, I'm a little scared."

Her voice was small and she sounded pitiful.

This made Patrick stunned, and for a moment, there was a little bit of a lack of reaction.

This is the first time I've seen such a side of Aimee.

He only felt that the fire in his heart burned even brighter.

He now has only one thought, this breath, he has to get out for her.

Aimee was really confused, she blinked her eyes and couldn't understand Patrick's reaction.

Obviously, she saw people girls a pampered play soft, men's hearts instantly softened, what temper is not.

How to her here, this picture, so wrong it.

Which part of the process went wrong?

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Master Patrick, you are so mean now."

Patrick was in the end rendered helpless by this soft look of hers.

His hands fell to the top of Aimee's shoulders and hooked her into his arms.

He said, "In the future, no matter who it is, just call back, and if anything happens, I'll take care of it for you."

Aimee's heart softened, as if something had poked her in the face.

She had never known that such a phrase could have such a sweet effect.

Aimee responded sullenly, "Okay."

At this moment, being held in Patrick's arms is a strange and wonderful feeling that makes her whole heart feel warm and soft.

For a moment, Aimee even thought it would be nice to rely on Patrick like this.

The two stood in the foyer for a long time hugging, until a cough sounded and Aimee noticed that there was someone else here.

Patrick's face instantly sank, and he held Aimee for a while longer before releasing her.

He turned his head and looked at Kelvin, with displeasure written all over his eyes.

Aimee also froze for a moment, not expecting that it was Kelvin who was still here.

She coughed lightly and said, "Why are you still here?"

"I would like to leave, you guys have been at the door, I just want to go quietly, but also can not leave ah." Kelvin said breathlessly.

Aimee, in a rare moment, blushed a little.

It's also true that the two of them, blocked the only one exit.

Aimee sidled up and said, "Then you go."

Not the slightest bit without politeness, it can be said that the very non-martial virtues.

Kelvin gave her a good-natured look, with a deeper meaning.

He has known Aimee for so many years, it is really the first time, felt a kind of, was the feeling of heavy sex light friend.

chapter 127

After Kelvin left, Aimee asked, "Did you two have a good day?"

Patrick is also very speechless when he thinks about the image of the two of them staring at each other there today.

He said, "In the future, you just go about your business, no need to specially find someone to come and take care of me."

"How can that be, you can't move around yet." Aimee said.

At the mention of this, Aimee wrinkled her nose and said to Patrick, "How long have you been out of bed? I'm going to punish you for being so disobedient."

"How does Madame wish to punish me?" Patrick raised his eyebrows lightly.

It was a normal sentence, but when Patrick asked it in such a tone, it became very offensive.

Aimee's face was already red, and now she felt even more burned.

She said, "Of course it's to punish you for being in bed for a few more days and for being so disobedient."

With that, she has taken Patrick's hand and led him to the house without any further ado.

Patrick was led by her, the constant low pressure, finally relieved a lot.

Aimee didn't remember something important until she had him pinned down on the bed, "Master Patrick, have you eaten yet?"

Patrick looked at Aimee with amusement, and his eyes were full of helplessness.

So, is she worried that Kelvin isn't taking care of him?

Patrick said, "Your friend, he's pretty good."

Aimee tilted her head to think about it and finally understood what Patrick was referring to.

She said, "He is indeed very nice."

Kelvin this person, especially reliable, responsible, but also very considerate, but all the things that he explained, there is no one is not done.

So, she asked this question, in fact, there is some redundancy.

Aimee said, "It looks like you've eaten, so get some rest, I'm going to my room."

Patrick took Aimee's hand in his and said, "Won't you stay with me for a while, ma'am?"

Aimee hesitated, but finally sat down on the edge of the bed and said, "Stay, Master Patrick wants me to stay, I'll stay with you."

She was extraordinarily nice today, but she would say yes to anything Patrick asked for.

Patrick sat up, looked darkly at Aimee, and said, "Tell me what you think about the Reeds."

Aimee instantly fell silent, lowered her eyelids, and said, "Master Patrick, what do you want to hear?"

"You don't have feelings for them, do you?" Patrick said.

Aimee doesn't really want to talk to Patrick about this, she can handle this kind of thing by herself and, moreover, is already handling it.

She didn't want to bring Patrick into the mix and let him take the blame for the mess with her.

Aimee said, "Yeah, we're more like enemies to each other, I guess."

At the very least, the Reeds should be treating her like a hater.

Patrick sniffed, his heart seemed to be caught by something, raw pain.

He can imagine what Aimee had to endure growing up in such an environment.

But she wasn't overwhelmed by all that treatment to the emotional collapse, instead she became the way she is now.

She had a good medical skill and many more skills that he had not yet learned about.

Patrick, you can imagine how Aimee got to where it is today.

Lifting his hand to touch the top of Aimee's head, Patrick said, "Ma'am, it's been a tough year."

Aimee originally did not feel anything, since she grew up, she has long been accustomed to the experience.

However, at this moment, when she heard Patrick say such words, her eyes suddenly became sore and swollen.

Is it hard?

Of course it's hard work.

Secretly learn those things, although talent makes her seem to be a lot easier than ordinary people to come, but everything is not overnight, with a unique natural endowment, bear the hardship is also much greater than ordinary people.

But she has never been bothered by this, but is grateful that because of those experiences, it has made her who she is now.

Aimee said, "If I don't expect so much, I won't be disappointed and upset.

Patrick, although he could understand these thoughts of hers, still could not control his heartache.

If, if she had met her earlier, wouldn't she have been put through so much unhappiness?

He was the one who failed to protect her.

Aimee hooked the corners of her mouth and said, "Well, from now on, whatever you want to know, just ask and I'll answer you honestly, okay?"

She could see that Patrick was hurting for her from the bottom of his heart.

Then, she does not need to squirm what, today, and he came to a confession bureau.

However, she said so, Patrick instead is not sure how to ask.

He thought for a moment and said, "So, if I take on the Reed family, the lady won't be embarrassed by that, right?"

Aimee froze for a moment and soon smiled sweetly.

She asked rhetorically, "Master Patrick, is this to help me get revenge?"

She was curious as to how he was going to go about it.

Patrick said, "I do, indeed, want to do something as long as the lady has no qualms."

In fact, the moment he learned of Aimee's beating, Patrick had already explained that he would teach Mason some lessons.

Now, all the moves are ready, just waiting for his command.

The reason why there is no direct action, Patrick still want to give Aimee a minimum of respect.

Those, in the end, are family with her.

If, because of these actions, he breaks Aimee's heart, it will not be worth the loss.

Aimee was torn, but honestly said to Patrick, "But I'm ready to do it myself."

Patrick was stunned, but did not expect such a situation.

He instantly had some helplessness up.

In his understanding of Aimee, although, he does not know Aimee will not be ruthless, but one thing he can be sure of is that Aimee is not simple, if she really do, even if not directly on the Reed family to eliminate the root, but also will make them a great deal of damage.

For a while, it was really, there were some dilemmas.

Patrick said, "I'm happy to, as long as your ladyship doesn't mind, add insult to injury for them."

Aimee laughed out loud when she heard that.

She said, "That Reed family is quite miserable, Master Patrick's methods, but I have heard something."

Having fought him before as The Growlers, I naturally know his style very well.

He will not get those warm water boiled frog play, as long as he is determined to deal with, will be directly on the other side of the dead, a little turn over may not give.

Aimee said, "Master Patrick, why don't you wait until I've had my fun and then make a move?"

Patrick looked at Aimee and saw that she showed no sign of softening up, so he nodded and said, "Okay, all according to the lady."

Aimee was happy and met Patrick's gaze, her eyes were brimming with water, rubbing with inexhaustible joy.

Patrick, for a moment, was really smitten by this look.

The knot in his throat rolled involuntarily, and he raised his hand to the back of Aimee's head, bringing her gently towards him, and then lowered his head to kiss her.

This kiss was even more tender and loving than the previous one when he had attacked her, and Aimee had fallen into Patrick's tenderness before she could react.

Patrick didn't go deeper, just touched gently, but it was more seductive than a passionate French kiss.

Until

Aimee raised her hand and patted Patrick's arm to let go of her.

She breathed heavily, as if she was going to die in the next second.

Patrick almost didn't get mad at her for looking like that.

This girl, is she doing it on purpose or not?

Kissing does not know how to change the air, now well, what ambiguous atmosphere is not.

chapter 128

Aimee hung her head down, embarrassed to look at Patrick.

She also knew how much of a buzzkill she was with this look.

It's so humiliating, she actually in the kissing thing, planted such a big heel.

If word of this gets out, where will she be able to save her face.

Patrick hooked the corners of his mouth and raised his hand to rub hard on the top of her head.

He said, "A few more times, and you'll get it, don't be shy."

Aimee's face turned even redder.

This is dislike, right?

It's naked dislike, right?

She actually, was so disliked.

Her heart aches so much.

Aimee raised her eyelashes and looked towards Patrick, her eyes were moist and innocent, but her mouth was pouting with a little bit of pique.

Patrick's heart seemed to be tickled by something, itchy and tingly, like an electric shock.

He does not want to do anything at the moment, there is only one voice in his ears: wanting to kiss her, wanting her.

Aimee was burned by his burning gaze.

She stood up sharply and said, "I'm tired, I'm going back to rest, you should also go to bed early."

After saying that, Aimee also no longer care Patrick, a look did not give him, directly turn around and run out.

Patrick looked at the closed door and laughed lowly.

She is really cute when she is shy.

It made him, even more, want to do something excessive.

Aimee returned to her room, her back against the door, and raised her hand to touch her burning cheek.

She kept spitting to herself: Aimee, you are really out of your league, a kiss will finish you off, it's a shame.

She unconsciously recalled the kiss she had just received, and a strange feeling came over her.

That feeling, so wonderful.

It was obviously a strange feeling, but it filled her with joy.

The sudden ringing of the phone interrupted Aimee's thoughts, and Aimee skimmed her lips, very dissatisfied with the guy who had ruined the scenery.

It had better be something extremely important, otherwise she wasn't sure she'd be in a good mood.

The caller was Francis, and through the phone, Aimee could hear the joy in his voice.

"Aimee Ah, can I announce a replacement." Francis said.

Aimee didn't think about what she was referring to for a while, but after she recovered her thoughts, she remembered that she had asked someone to post a video about Jaylah.

Since her return, she has not paid attention to this matter, but one can imagine what the situation will be on the Internet now.

Aimee said, "There's no rush to make it public for now, but I've got someone ready for you."

"Is it Eva?" Francis asked.

He doesn't really have anything against Eva, the little girl.

Only, Eva's image, and his vision of the heroine is still so little meaning.

If you can't find a more suitable actress, you can only use Eva as a second choice.

Aimee said, "No, no, I got you a new person."

"Newcomers?" Francis asked suspiciously.

Generally speaking, if it wasn't for Aimee's involvement with Jaylah, she would never have bothered with Francis' casting.

The relationship between them has always been one in which Francis comes to her for help when he needs it.

Aimee, almost never interferes with his business.

Now, it was a surprise to Francis that he was given a new person.

Francis asked, "What kind of new person is it? How new is it?"

"It's so new that no one knows her except Miles," Aimee says. Aimee says.

Francis more shocked, new to such an extent, that is really

He suddenly remembered that Leah had called him earlier and said she had a suitable actress she wanted to introduce to him.

However, Leah didn't say who it was outright, nor did she say that it was to get her into the cast of 'Alby's Memoir'.

He just thought it was Leah who had a good seedling and came over to say hello, and didn't think much of it.

Now it is tasting out, not so much.

Francis asked, "Aimee, this new guy's agent you're talking about, is it Leah?"

Aimee is really not sure about this, but, thinking of the most gold medal agent under Miles, that is, Leah, then, there is really this possibility, Miles in order to retain Matilda, the best one agent assigned to her.

She said, "Probably."

"Aimee, just to be sure, I don't see Leah's attitude as one that would allow her to replace Jaylah."
Francis said.

Otherwise, how could it have even been mentioned and never called again afterwards.

Aimee's eyes were steeped in ice.

This Leah, is playing some kind of mind game.

She said, "Anyway, this position, you give me empty, when the time comes, I will let her go to you, do not worry, I will not recommend unsuitable people to you, with her in, to ensure that you this drama can be a big hit."

With such assurance from Aimee, Francis immediately put his mind at ease.

He said, "Aimee, naturally I trust you, then I'll be waiting for you."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee called Matilda straight away.

Matilda was putting on a mask when she got a call from Aimee and something strange.

"What's wrong? It's not like you to call me out of the blue." Matilda said.

Aimee didn't bullshit with her and said straight to the point: "That Leah, you tell Miles to replace her."

Matilda was intrigued and asked, "Did she mess with you? That's not right, it's not like she and you had any contact."

"She didn't mess with me, she just tripped you up a little bit behind your back, so if you're too big-hearted to let her do her thing, I'm fine with that." Aimee said.

Matilda smiled and instantly realized what was going on.

She pulled the mask off her face and said, "So interesting it, dare to trip me up, is really do not want to mix."

Aimee said, "Although I agree with you to enter the entertainment industry to play, but, some unnecessary trouble, or do not provoke on, especially this kind of people, can stay away, it is best to stay away."

Matilda thought for a moment and said, "So what do you say, should I clean her up now or let her go for a while and teach her a lesson."

Matilda really doesn't want to let her off the hook so easily if she dares to play tricks behind her back.

Aimee had no comment on this, she said, "It depends on your mood, you can do it however you want."

This point above, she did not have any forced.

Matilda said, "Then I'll take care of this myself, and don't worry, I won't let anyone bully me."

Aimee responded and hung up the phone.

Indeed, in this world, the person who can bully Matilda, only to be afraid that does not exist.

chapter 129

Aimee finally got some time to observe what's going on in the network.

She asked Averi to post Jaylah's car recorder and roadside surveillance on the Internet.

In the video, Jaylah's car was hit very badly, but, and the video that came out at the beginning, is not the same thing at all.

The original video shows Jaylah with a bloodied head, fainting in the driver's seat, looking like he's not sure if he's alive.

In the video posted by Averi, Jaylah did not faint immediately after the crash, but took his cell phone and made a phone call, and said a long speech to the person on the other end of the phone with a gloomy face.

After that, she had taken out an eyebrow trimmer and made a cut on her forehead, which got blood flowing.

That is, what car accident serious injuries, simply does not exist.

Everything, it's just her self-directed performance, is just to gain sympathy.

Once the video was posted, Twitter went straight to a standstill.

[Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God! What kind of a great wonder is this, to be able to do this to yourself! I've really opened my eyes!

【Originally I still feel quite pitiful, obviously cheated, the result is scolded into this, messed up the spirit are broken, only to do this kind of stupid things, now I know that the original clown is actually myself, in the end is how vicious heart, to be able to do such a thing, I really have to feel for my tears is not worth it].

I really can't stand it, can't the agency control this kind of bad artist? What kind of stupid things are they doing? What kind of image are they creating for the kids? I'm really going to throw up.

#Jaylah Get the hell out of show business

#One man's bloody letter begs for boycott of Jaylah

#Jaylah icky

The comments on Twitter are unbelievable, and Aimee can't even imagine how everyone grew up to be able to be so foul-mouthed.

However, there were many talented players who even wrote limericks, poems, and small prose for Jaylah.

It can be said that the viciousness of the culture is shown to the fullest.

Aimee skimmed through it quickly and it was clear that even though Jaylah's behavior was shameful, it was far from shameful to boycott her.

After thinking about it, Aimee decided that she wanted to add a little more firewood.

She sent a message to Averi, "It's time to put out the news about the Reed Group's tax evasion, and the fact that Mason is a rogue, too."

Averi quickly replied, "It's been ready for a long time, just waiting for your instructions."

Through the phone screen, Aimee can feel the excitement of Averi.

She laughed silently, this girl

Thanks to this, there are still people who think that she is taking the high and cold route.

Aimee did not continue to follow the movement on Twitter, everything is going according to her plan, Jaylah does not quit the entertainment industry, it is also impossible to do so.

She recalled the kiss Patrick had just given her.

It's also true that

Let people just think about it, can not help but shy blush ah.

Aimee covered her cheeks and started to dislike herself.

What the heck, thinking about Patrick all the time, she really doesn't know any shame anymore.

A sudden knock on the door startled Aimee.

It took her half a second to react to who could be looking for her.

This house, a total of two people, she and Patrick, in addition to him, and who else can there be.

She walked over, opened the door to the room and asked, "Master Patrick, what do you want?"

She deliberately put on a small face to make herself look serious to the point of, even, some fierceness.

This look really amused Patrick.

He said, "Maybe I rested too much during the day, and now I can't sleep, so I want to talk with madam."

Aimee said in a hushed voice, "But I don't want to talk to Master Patrick, I'm tired and I want to rest."

She didn't even know that her face was a scarlet red at the moment, making her deliberately serious expression look only more cute and nothing else intimidating at all.

Patrick didn't have to ask what she was thinking just now.

He looked down closer to Aimee and said, "Is it true that madam does not want to talk to me?"

"I don't want to." Aimee shook her head vigorously, as if the harder she shook her head, the more she could prove what she said.

Patrick said, "Then it seems that the lady wants to be left alone to recall what we have just done."

Aimee's face turned red from her neck to her face, as if she was engorged with blood.

For the first time, she felt how this man could be so bad.

Does he even know what the hell he is talking about.

Aimee bit her lip and said, "Master Patrick, did you misunderstand something?"

"What?" Patrick looked innocent, living as if he wanted to find out what was going on.

Aimee frowned a little, to the mouth of the words of disobedience, in the end is not able to say.

She can't really say in good conscience that she didn't fall deeply for Patrick's kiss.

Aimee took a deep breath, looked like she was going to be heroic, and said, "Okay, so whatever you want to talk about, let's talk."

She sidled up to Patrick and let him in.

This is the first time Patrick entered Aimee's room, as he imagined different, Aimee's room, the arrangement is very simple, a little girl's pink model are not, not to mention what fancy things.

At this point, Aimee is really unlike a girl.

Patrick said, "Don't you think there's something missing from the lady's room?"

Aimee sniffed, looked around, and didn't feel like there was anything missing inside her room.

She looked at Patrick with some confusion, not understanding what he was referring to.

Aimee said, "Master Patrick doesn't mean, but Master Patrick, right?"

This is a problem that Patrick did not expect.

He hadn't really thought about it that way.

However, now that Aimee has asked this question, Patrick feels that it makes sense.

He followed Aimee's words by saying, "If that's what I mean, is Madame prepared to take me in?"

Aimee's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at Patrick.

If she hadn't heard him say it herself, Aimee would have found it hard to believe that what she had just heard was true.

She glanced at Patrick inquiringly, not seeing any strange expression on his face.

Aimee said, "Master Patrick, that's not appropriate, is it?"

“Aimee , we’re a couple, in fact, it’s only inappropriate that we keep sharing rooms, right?” Patrick said.

He really wanted to have a good discussion with Aimee about this issue today.

Aimee lightly bit the corner of her mouth, choked half a day without saying anything.

As if, it is really the same thing, they are a couple, it is supposed to sleep in the same room, sleep in the same bed.

However, because of Patrick’s body, they never had the experience of sharing a bed, although they were in the same room almost every night afterwards.

Aimee said, “Master Patrick , you are not well enough, right now, to do these things.”

She said this, very cryptic, but also very straightforward.

Patrick didn’t expect that the answer she gave would be this.

Instantly, there was a greater desire to tease her.

Patrick said, “So, madam means that as long as I am well, then, it is okay?”

chapter 130

Aimee thought Patrick was very strange today.

He always says strange things that leave her with no ability to fight at all.

This made her very unhappy.

The look in Patrick’s eyes was a bit of a warning.

If he keeps molesting her like this, she’s really going to get annoyed.

Aimee said, “Anyway, I’m a doctor, and if I say you’re not well, you’re not well.”

As long as she never lets go, he will always have to be a docile and obedient patient.

Patrick instantly got some headaches.

Never have I felt so powerless at this moment.

It is also true that being a patient and not listening to medical advice is a very serious matter.

He said, “So, Dr. Read, planning to fake it?”

“I’m just reminding Master Patrick , don’t do weird things, otherwise, doctors are scary.” Aimee said.

Patrick let out a soft sigh, very helpless.

“It seems that I’m not going to be able to get a good deal with the lady.” Patrick said.

Aimee smiled extraordinarily sweetly, her eyes were well hidden smugness.

How did she know that Patrick is actually a very vindictive person by nature?

How pleased she is now, and afterwards, when she lets Patrick go free, how badly she will be revenged by him.

Aimee is not able to look ahead to the future and does not understand the badness in the bones of men.

She's just so happy right now that Patrick can't do a thing about her.

She looked at Patrick, and said, "Does Master Patrick still want to talk to me now?"

She could see that Patrick was already very angry with her, and if he hadn't listened to her and not been able to move around, he would have grabbed her and cleaned her up severely by now.

Patrick sighed softly and finally conceded defeat to Aimee.

He said, "I suddenly feel, and I'm tired, I'm going back to bed."

With that, Patrick turned around and left Aimee's room.

Aimee looked at his back and somehow had the feeling that she could see him being tickled to death.

She laughed even more unrestrainedly and felt, even more, that this was a man who was too cute to be true.

I don't know if it's a psychological effect, but Aimee really felt sleepy, and after washing up, she went under the covers and fell asleep.

The next day, Aimee went to work at the hospital as usual.

Although she was now incompatible with the Reeds, she went to do a little bit of window dressing and visited Jaylah's hospital room.

However, Jaylah was not in the ward.

After asking the nurse, Aimee found out that Jaylah had been discharged from the hospital and taken back home.

The nurse joined Innisrial General Hospital at the same time as Aimee, and worked together a lot, so she and Aimee were very familiar with each other.

She heard about what happened last night and looked straight at Aimee's cheek when she saw her.

"Your grandfather is too ruthless, such a beautiful face, how in the world did he get down to the ruthlessness." The nurse was indignant.

In the hospital, in addition to the male doctor outside the heart, she likes Aimee the most.

Although Aimee is not particularly accomplished in the medical field, she is too beautiful.

Originally, I thought that such a beautiful girl must be very difficult to get along with.

When I first entered the hospital, I would still think that she was a bad one to mess with and a petite lady who came inside the hospital to mingle.

However, after getting along, you will learn that Aimee is not a great doctor, but she treats her patients really well and is very good to them, the nurses, and never gives them a hard time, and will help when they are too busy.

The most important thing is that she has a princess face, but does not have a bit of a princess temper, which is simply the rarest of things.

Innisrial General Hospital likes Aimee a lot, both up and down.

Aimee touched her cheek and knew that the palm marks were now even more exaggerated after a night out.

She originally wanted to remove the palm marks with medicine, but that was just not something she wanted Patrick to see.

Since Patrick had already seen it, she didn't bother with the extra work.

Especially, she was beaten in the hospital last night, this matter, everyone knows, if just one night to eliminate this trace, inevitably will be suspected.

She was too lazy to deal with it, even though she had a million reasons to explain it away.

Aimee said, "It's okay, it's over, I'll go back to work."

"Aimee, you don't want to be so bullying in the future." The nurse said.

She really can't see her beautiful sister being hurt.

Aimee nodded and said, "No more, no one will bully me anymore."

Now that the Reed family is burnt out, who else is going to be distracted from wasting time on her.

Aimee hooked the corner of her mouth, in a good mood and ready to start the day.

However, her path was blocked.

Liam looked at her with worried eyes and said, "Dr. Read, I called you last night, why didn't you answer? Is something wrong?"

Aimee sighed lightly in her heart, but smiled and said, "No, it's nothing, did Dr. Thomas ask for me last night?"

Liam said, "I heard about your beating and I was too worried and wanted to go see you."

"I'm fine, Dr. Thomas, thank you for your concern." Aimee said.

She smiled toward Liam and said, "I'm going to the clinic, Dr. Thomas, so I'll just go ahead and see you later."

"Aimee." Liam called out to Aimee, regaining his position in front of her.

Aimee's face cooled a bit, she didn't like Liam calling her by her first name in such an intimate way.

Liam saw Aimee's face go cold, and for a moment, there was a bit of hesitation.

However, he still adjusted his breathing and said to Aimee: "Aimee , I always like you, you won't be able to feel it, you don't know, last night, knowing the news that you were beaten, how anxious I was, give me a chance, let me take care of you, protect you, OK?"