

Healing 131

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Patrick looked at the video on top of his phone screen, and his whole face was blackened completely.

The air pressure around him was already cold to the extreme, if, right now, someone was by his side, they would be frozen to death.

That doctor, how dare he confess his love to Aimee like that in front of a big crowd.

Patrick is on the verge of crushing his phone.

This feeling, it is too bad.

Well, Aimee's face sank after hearing Liam's confession.

She said, "Dr. Thomas, I appreciate your fondness for me, but I have no such thoughts about you, and I hope you won't waste any more time on mine either."

After saying that, Aimee turned around and left.

Liam also tried to chase, but was stopped by a patient who suddenly came over.

His gaze followed Aimee for a long time, and his eyes were full of resignation inside.

He had his eyes on Aimee since she entered the hospital and always felt that with his charm, it was only a matter of time before he could woo Aimee.

At first he didn't act because, as he could see, Aimee really worked hard and really liked her job, and he didn't want to bring any trouble to her work, so that she could pass her internship well and stay in the hospital and become a real doctor.

However, soon Liam realized that Aimee, the woman, was really high strung.

Before him, several doctors, as well as patients and patients' families, had expressed their affection for Aimee.

However, Aimee has never given face to anyone and is indifferent to anyone who pursues her.

As a result, Aimee has been given the title of Iceberg Beauty.

Liam also began to dare not move, for fear of pushing people into a hurry, when the time comes, nothing can be gained.

Today he was also under an impulse, did not hold back, so he confessed to Aimee.

However, being rejected so directly by her was something Liam did not expect.

Aimee is so disrespectful to him, and frankly, it is really upsetting to him.

However, Aimee is also really beautiful, such a woman, not to get her, he is really reluctant.

What's more, after last night's events, everyone knew about Aimee's exodus and that she was actually the daughter of the Reed family.

This made him even more shocked and imperative to her.

Liam's eyes were filled with resignation, he would never just give up on Aimee, he would definitely get her.

However, he did not know that is his own such a look, but to invite him to trouble.

Patrick turned off the video and sent a direct command to Trace: "Take care of that Liam, get rid of him."

He has always had people protecting Aimee in the shadows, but of course, another role is to keep an eye on Aimee's movements.

This was originally because, Aimee, the woman, had so many mysteries on her that he couldn't help but wonder what kind of a girl this was, and how she had so many strange things going on.

Later, these people, too, became the people he stayed with Aimee to protect her.

Such a girl, if not properly protected, it would be too worrying.

However, when Aimee was beaten last night, these guys didn't come in handy, but today they sent him such a disturbing video.

When Patrick's in a bad mood, someone is going to have bad luck.

This Liam, he is really ready to take him directly.

Aimee is going to handle the Reeds on her own, and at this point, Patrick is not going to backtrack since he has already agreed to do so.

He'll wait until Aimee is done and then give them a good boost of fire.

Now, there is no place to vent this anger, so it can only be vented on this doctor who delivered to the door.

He wasn't going to kill him, but it was still easy to make it so he had no way to continue working as a doctor and leave Aimee alone.

Trace received the order and went to make arrangements.

First, he arranged a one-off fiasco at Innisrial General Hospital, directly destroying Liam's hand, and then he exposed Liam's private bribery, making him a bad doctor, and later, in the whole doctor profession, there is no way to gain a foothold.

Aimee had been seeing patients in the outpatient clinic and knew almost nothing about it.

She only heard about it when she was about to leave work, and wondered how such a big thing had happened for good reason.

However, she had actually heard about those private actions of Liam, and it is not surprising that this is happening now.

Aimee is just sad that there is one less doctor in the medical profession with good medical skills.

Liam is not a very good person, but, medical skills she still recognizes.

At least, the few surgeries he has operated on are still very valuable for teaching.

This matter, however, is of little consequence to Aimee.

After she finished her shift, she came home and prepared to cook for Patrick herself.

Only, when she entered the door, she smelled the aroma of the meal.

Aimee froze for a moment, and then frowned quickly.

She rushed to the kitchen and was only slightly relieved to see it was Kelvin's figure in the kitchen.

Thankfully, thankfully, Patrick didn't make a fool of himself and run to the kitchen before she even agreed.

Kelvin saw her rushing in so furiously and thought something was wrong, and asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? Who made you angry?"

He knew Aimee, emotions are almost never revealed, especially such an angry look, but also almost never seen.

But anyone who sees her angry expression, basically, is because, is really pissed off with her, and immediately after, she is going to cut the grass.

Kelvin was naturally startled and instinctively thought that something important had happened to piss Aimee off like this.

He's even ready to roll up his sleeves and go to bat for Aimee.

Aimee said, "I thought it was Master Patrick cooking and had a little concern."

Kelvin was in tears after hearing Aimee's words.

He looked at Aimee breathlessly and said, "Now that you see it's me, how's that, still worried?"

"I'm not worried anymore, I'm pretty happy." Aimee said.

Kelvin's cooking skills are still very good, when abroad, he even acted as a male mother, in those small children homesick, will personally cook, cook a Chinese meal, comfort them.

Aimee has not eaten Kelvin's personal cooking for many years, and at the moment, smelling the smell, her mouth watered a bit.

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When Patrick walked over, he saw Aimee drooling over Kelvin's cooking.

This instantly made his mood even worse.

He suddenly realized how a girl like Aimee could not have any suitors around her.

Men are too easily attracted to her and falling in love with her is simply a breeze.

Patrick has only just disposed of a love interest, but forgot that there is now one inside his home, which makes him simply furious.

This Kelvin, he'll have to clean him up sooner or later.

Kelvin was the first to notice Patrick's gaze and naturally saw his hostility towards himself and knew, where it was coming from.

He sighed breathlessly in his heart, but was still ready to add to Patrick's troubles on purpose.

He said, "Aimee, these are all your favorites, it's been a long time since you've had them, try them and see if my handiwork, has not regressed."

With that, Kelvin also picked up a shrimp and fed it to Aimee's mouth.

Aimee didn't think much about it at all and opened her mouth and bit into the shrimp inside.

After she chewed a few times, she swallowed and gave a thumbs up towards Kelvin, "Not bad, not bad, very tasty, still my favorite taste."

Kelvin hooked up the corners of his mouth, looking satisfied that he was complimented by Aimee.

Patrick's eyes are even colder, looking at Kelvin's sight, are flooded with killing intent.

It was only then that Aimee noticed Patrick and hurriedly went over and pulled him over, saying, "Master Patrick, try it, it's especially delicious."

With that, she drew the chopsticks from Kelvin's hand and picked up a shrimp and fed it to Patrick's mouth.

In an instant, Patrick was pacified.

For one thing, it was hand-fed to him by Aimee.

Secondly, the chopsticks, which Aimee had used, rounded up, they were kissing.

Patrick ignored that playful gaze from Kelvin, chewed the underling inside his mouth, and said, "It is indeed very good."

There was no way he could lie about that.

Kelvin, indeed, has a couple of tricks up his sleeve.

Aimee was very happy to hear his compliment.

She said, "Delicious, isn't it, delicious, I tell you oh, Kelvin's cooking, all taught by me, I'm great, right?"

Patrick smiled, raised his eyes and swept Kelvin, that gaze, meaningful.

Kelvin touched his nose, helplessly.

This blockage of their own is not known to add to anyone's body.

He can only be thankful that he really doesn't like Aimee.

Otherwise, at this moment he must have fought with Patrick.

Aimee didn't notice the exchange of words between the two men, she just looked at Patrick with bright eyes and asked, "Master Patrick, is there anything else you want to eat, I'll make it for you."

Kelvin had already made four dishes and one soup, which was enough for the three of them to eat.

However, Patrick asked, as if he was intent on getting on Kelvin's bad side, "Is Mr. Prince going to stay for dinner too?"

Kelvin now feels that even if he doesn't like Aimee, he really wants to fight with Patrick.

This guy, whether or not to speak a little bit of martial ethics?

He worked so hard to make a table of dishes, and as a result, without even a taste, Patrick wants to kick him out?

He has a good temper, and at the moment there is some up.

He really will not go, see what he can do with himself.

Kelvin said, "I'm just hungry, let's eat before we go back."

Otherwise, he would have to find a small restaurant all by himself and fill his stomach.

Although the big man is not so pretentious, but it is inevitable to feel sorry for yourself.

Because, he can't expect that Ashton guy, will have a little bit of conscience, waiting for him to eat together.

When Patrick heard him say that, he hooked the corner of his mouth and said, "Then let's eat, Aimee, I'm already hungry, and I think Mr. Prince made enough for us to eat together, so you should stop for now."

Aimee nodded and said, "Good."

Kelvin was so angry that he shook his head straight.

He had never really thought before that Patrick would be such a childish person.

How could he not understand what he meant?

He just doesn't want Aimee's cooking to be eaten by him.

It's so childish that it's ridiculous.

Aimee had already served rice, sat down beside Patrick and said to him, "You'd better have a little soup first and chew slowly, but from now on, you don't need to control your diet so much anymore, you can eat whatever you want."

During this time, Patrick's life was indeed too hard, and Aimee had some heartache for him.

But, finally, the bitter days are over, and in the future, everything, everything will be fine.

Patrick took the soup handed to him by Aimee and drank it in obediently.

Kelvin took all of this in stride and was very surprised.

He suddenly felt that it was good, at least, in Aimee's case, Patrick was a perfect husband.

A man, the most gentle thing, by and large, is that he will listen to his daughter-in-law.

However, this thing, in the whole world, may be only a small percentage of men can do.

Patrick did a great job on this one.

Kelvin is genuinely, genuinely happy for Aimee.

The atmosphere during the meal was very harmonious and cordial.

Only, this atmosphere, only between Patrick and Aimee.

Kelvin quietly ate his meal, and for a few moments, he regretted very much that there was something wrong with him to stay, by and large.

This bowl of dog food is even better than the food he cooked.

After dinner, Kelvin left straight away.

Aimee took care of the next cleanup, putting all the dishes in the dishwasher, and when she turned her head, she saw Patrick leaning by the kitchen door with his arms around her.

Patrick asked, "Madame seems to be on very good terms with Mr. Prince."

"Indeed." Aimee didn't have any shade.

She and Kelvin are considered to have known each other the earliest and have experienced the most together.

It can be said that having said that there is no Kelvin, those forces she has abroad, the pendulum may be so peaceful.

Kelvin was a big help to her in this matter.

She said, "We sort of have a life-long friendship, have been born together, and are very important friends of mine."

Patrick sniffed, his eyes changed, not in jealousy of Kelvin, but very suspicious of the birth of Aimee's mouth.

He asked, "Aimee, what have you been through?"

Aimee froze for a moment, and for a while, didn't really know how to answer Patrick's question.

She bit her mouth and said, "Something that, when others hear it, they may find it horribly exaggerated."

Even she herself, when she thought of those things, she felt very magical.

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Patrick was really very curious, however, he could also see that Aimee did not want to talk about it.

His heart hurt more and more, this girl, obviously should not experience those things.

Yet, she had experienced the unimaginable in a time he did not know.

Patrick walked over and reached over and hugged Aimee.

He said, "Aimee, I will protect you, and in the future, nothing like that will ever happen again."

Aimee nodded and said, "Master Patrick, then from now on, I'll be relying on you."

Patrick's body shook and he held Aimee even tighter.

Being able to get Aimee to say something like that is not an easy thing to do.

Her nature is not one that would rely on anyone.

Now, but in his arms, saying such words, that is, she is really giving herself to him.

Patrick kissed the top of her head lovingly, taking the words, as a thousand pounds.

His girl, he was too late to guard her past.

But, in the future, he must make her carefree.

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Matilda had planned to go down to the office, but anyway, Miles said she could just go over when she had time, and didn't even say which day.

So, she was just going to find a time when she was in the mood to go over.

However, last night's call from Aimee made Matilda very angry.

She was not prepared to go after Leah, and even, she wanted to see what else she could get up to.

However, this anger, she will not be so easily accepted.

Then, it can only be sprinkled on Miles' body.

Who let him provoke who is not good, but came to provoke himself.

Matilda has not set an alarm clock for herself for many years, and today, for Miles, she also set an alarm clock, and woke herself up before 7:00 am.

Even though the wake up call made her face very ugly, but, her own beautiful to incomparable face, so that even in the heat of anger, she is still beautiful and beautiful.

Matilda went to take a shower, and gave herself an extremely aggressive makeup, and went to pick out a red dress with a waist out cutout design that showed off her beautiful curves to the fullest.

Before eight o'clock, Matilda had already arrived at Globalhive Pictures.

Naturally, no one has arrived at this moment, not even the company's receptionist.

Only the security guard, the moment he saw Matilda, froze for a long time before asking, "What's Miss Duncan doing here so early?"

After the incident where Miles came down to pick her up, Matilda has become completely famous at Globalhive Pictures.

Everyone knows that this woman is the woman that the boss wants to promote, all the people, must give way to her.

In addition, Miles had her picture hung in the lobby of the company, so everyone who entered Globalhive Pictures would see Matilda's picture at first glance, and naturally, her face would not be unfamiliar to them at all.

Matilda glanced at the security guard and said, "I got up early today, so I came over early and had an appointment with Mr. Hayden to talk about something, can I go in now?"

Treat the security guard her attitude is still very good, after all, he is not the one who has provoked himself.

The security guard naturally did not dare to stop Matilda, and hurriedly went to press the elevator for Matilda personally, but still did not forget to say: "Miss Duncan, it is still early, the boss has not come, his office, you can not enter ah."

He was worried that Matilda would only be able to stand and wait in front of her boss's office and thought that this would tire Matilda out.

Who thought, Matilda smiled towards him and said, "Mr. Hayden gave me the key, I can get in."

The security guard was directly dumbfounded and froze in place, unable to utter a word for a long time.

He suddenly had some sense that something was wrong.

Who does not know that, except for the boss's two special assistants, even the boss's father and mother are not able to enter his office.

Isn't it too strange that this for Miss Duncan, but able to come in and out freely?

In that case, the security guard could only think of one possibility.

That is, Matilda is not a newly signed artist at all, but the owner's wife.

When you think about it this way, it all makes sense.

The security guard applauded himself for his cleverness and, secretly, swore in his heart that he would have the insight not to annoy Matilda.

Inside the elevator, Matilda was not aware that the security guard had brainstormed so much.

She looked at herself in the mirror, and it was really, really beautiful to the point of flawlessness.

However, this makeup she is wearing today is very imposing.

Just now, she smiled at the security guard because she wanted to make herself a little bit approachable.

But she won't be in such a good mood when she meets Miles later.

She had to get Miles to give her an explanation.

Entering Miles' office, Matilda didn't look around, but went straight to his couch and sat down.

She is actually very handy in pinning down this aspect of temperament.

It can be said that as long as she wants to do, there is nothing that can't be done.

Only, Matilda suddenly felt quite sick.

It's just a matter of coming over to look for trouble, so there's no need to sacrifice your sleep.

This Miles also do not know when will come, she waited, have to have some impatience.

She got up too early today, making her still sleepy.

Matilda leaned back on top of the couch, struggling to keep herself from falling asleep.

Otherwise, if Miles came in and saw himself dozing on the couch, wouldn't all his aura be gone.

When Miles arrived at the company, it was a rare occasion that he did not go directly to the underground parking lot, but took the main entrance of the company.

As soon as the security guard saw him coming, he rushed to welcome him and said respectfully, "Hello Mr. Hayden."

Miles smiles and nods in response.

His attitude towards the staff under his hands is not considered to be very affable, but there is no high and mighty boss frame.

However, the security guard was hesitant to say anything, but did not dare to say the look, so Miles involuntarily frowned.

"Say what you want to say." Miles was already walking to the elevator.

The security guard rubbed his hands together and said, "Boss, Miss Duncan came over just after seven and is waiting for you in your office."

Miles paused in pressing the elevator and hesitated before turning back to ask, "What did you just, say?"

"Boss, Miss Duncan has been waiting for you for almost two hours." The security guard said.

He has completely taken Matilda as the future boss's wife. Now, the boss's wife is waiting for the boss in the office for such a long time before the boss comes, so you can imagine how angry the boss's wife will be.

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Miles lightly licked his cheeks and instantly had a bad feeling.

Matilda's nature is such that if she didn't have to do something, she would never have come to the office so early.

His first reaction was how he had offended her.

However, out of herself, she made a phone call to her to come to the company to take pictures, and did not do anything else.

That is to say, in any case, it is impossible that one has offended her.

So what was it that made Matilda suddenly show up at the office so early?

When Paul saw Miles' face change, he was even more sure of himself.

He would like to tell Miles that chasing his daughter-in-law is not such a way to chase her, and that he must admit his mistake first, regardless of whether he is really wrong.

However, he is not that bold, to the mouth of the words, in the end, all swallowed back.

Miles didn't know that the security guard was sweating for him in his heart as he quickly pressed the elevator and was about to go upstairs.

This aunt's temper, is really not easy to mess with, he does not want to be in her body to earn money, before the first to piss people off.

In any case, he will coax Matilda into a good place.

This, in turn, coincides with the security guard's idea.

It's always better to go ahead and admit your mistake and appease Matilda, after that, everything is fine.

With this thought in mind, Miles pushed open the door to his office.

The moment he saw Matilda, Miles' heart grew even stronger with unease.

Matilda was already very beautiful looking, in the female long equivalent, is already very aggressive category.

However, at the moment, she has a very strong makeup on her face, making her look, just a little more aggressive.

This is the kind of Matilda that Miles has never seen before.

It is also what makes him feel more dangerous.

Miles walked over, sat down across from Matilda, and asked, "Matilda, what brings you here so early?"

"I wasn't in a good mood and couldn't sleep, so I simply, came over earlier." Matilda said.

In this way, Miles was even more certain that someone had provoked Matilda, and she was now coming to settle the score.

Only, who is this person?

Miles excluded himself, and is able to let Matilda to the company to find him, do not think otherwise, this person, naturally, is Leah.

In an instant, Miles' face darkened and sank.

This Leah, is really too good to her in the past, so that she has forgotten how she is, actually, dare to be so demonic.

Miles didn't play dumb here with Matilda and asked directly, "What did Leah do? Tell me and I'll help you out."

Matilda smiled and looked at Miles with amusement, and found his remark very amusing.

She said, "You're so on my side, aren't you afraid your right-hand man will be sad?"

Miles said, "You're the one I care about most right now, and everything, everything has to be focused on your mood."

Matilda heard Miles's words and laughed even more uncontrollably.

Miles, that's really evocative.

If she didn't know very well that Miles was treating her like a cash cow, she would have thought that Miles had other intentions for her and was deliberately saying such things to flirt with her.

Matilda said, "Mr. Hayden is not very convincing when he says things like that now."

Miles smiled and instantly understood that Matilda was really pissed off this time.

He said, "So, tell me what's going on."

"I said I wanted the lead female role in 'Alby's Memoir' and Mr. Hayden seemed to be having trouble hearing it." Matilda said.

Her tone also became a few degrees colder, and her gaze at Patrick was as dyed as a knife.

You can tell that Matilda is really upset right now.

Such an unpleasant feeling, if not immediately give her a solution, she is really will explode.

Miles, on second thought, has already guessed how Leah is behind this.

He said, "Matilda, I apologize to you for this matter, I did not do a perfect job, you will be angry, I can also understand, so, you leave this matter to me to deal with, I will give you a satisfactory answer."

Matilda looked at Patrick playfully, obviously not really convinced by his words.

If he was really on top of things, there wouldn't be all this mess now.

Fear is afraid, Miles is also a set of mouth, behind the scenes, doing some things that make people uncomfortable.

Matilda disgusted with this feeling, she said: "Now is I do not want to move her, today, also came to give Mr. Hayden to say hello, in the future, if I really ready to move her, also hope that Mr. Hayden do not know nothing, block my way."

Miles smiled, and inevitably there was still some dismay.

He was born in the Hayden family, and in such a position, frankly speaking, dare to threaten him, has never really met.

This is the first time Miles has been threatened by a woman like this.

This feeling, naturally, is not good.

However, it does not make him feel annoyed, but rather just find it very interesting.

He said, "Okay, I promise Miss Duncan that I will never stop Miss Duncan on top of this matter."

Matilda smiled with satisfaction and said, "That's best."

Miles secretly sighed lightly, knowing that this woman is difficult, but also really did not expect her to be so difficult.

That Leah, really has nothing to do with finding things for him to get upset about.

Miles has secretly decided to warn Leah.

As for, how to clean her up, leave it to Matilda to decide.

Matilda's spill of fire, coupled with Miles' good manners, made her even more pleasant.

She said, "Boss, now that Jaylah is deep in all kinds of negative news, it's the best time to steal her role, isn't the boss going to give me a good shot at stealing this role?"

Miles sniffed, and inexplicably had a feeling that these things about Jaylah had something to do with her.

Once this thought came up, it made Miles look at Matilda's gaze, also became profound.

Without any reason, he is just convinced that he is not wrong in his thinking.

Miles was suddenly curious as to what this woman's origins were and why, in fact, there were so many mysteries surrounding her.

However, this is not the time to unpack that.

He said, "I'm calling Mr. Snider now."

With that, Miles took out his cell phone, found Francis' number, and dialed it.

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Matilda watched Miles' movements and was still very happy in her heart.

That's the kind of smart person she likes.

It is a great pleasure to work with such people.

She rested her chin, just waiting for Miles to finalize the role.

Miles is still very polite to Francis, after all, Francis's nature, in the circle is very well known, difficult to get to the extreme, an unpleasant, may be directly to the entire crew overturned.

If not, Miles would not have agreed to the casting of Francis when he spilled the beans and insisted on using Jaylah.

Miles was still a little apprehensive when he dialed the phone.

He didn't know that the reason Francis chose Jaylah as the lead actress was entirely Aimee's arrangement. He called at this moment and had some worries that if Francis, who was stubborn, insisted on using Jaylah, then it would be really difficult for him to do.

However, Miles has decided, no matter how Francis nonsense, this role, will only be Matilda.

He just said that everything is focused on her, and this is not just a casual remark.

Clearing his throat, Miles said, "Mr. Snider, Jaylah is getting a lot of bad press right now, and I've decided that she should be replaced."

"Mr. Hayden, I was just about to tell you, I can't use Jaylah anymore, at this rate, I've shot the show, it's hard to say whether it will be broadcast or not, replace it, replace it for me." Francis said.

You can hear how angry he is.

Once Miles heard this, he was quite relieved and said, "That's fine, I have a good candidate here, I'll bring someone over later."

Francis asked, "Who is the person Mr. Hayden is talking about? If you put in someone who is not a triad, I don't agree."

Miles subconsciously looked over towards Matilda and saw that she had heard her, so he felt a little more helpless.

This Francis, is really

It made him feel troubled.

Matilda looked at Miles with a smile on her face, waiting to see how he would introduce himself.

Not three or four, heh, this Francis, really dare to say.

I wonder if the little old man will be shocked if she goes to Aimee's place to tell a story.

Miles said, "Mr. Snider, I was taking care of your feelings before, so that's why I agreed to you using Jaylah, but that doesn't mean, I approve of Jaylah as a person. The person I got for you, I can guarantee, is going to be beyond amazing."

Matilda's eyes narrowed slightly, amused by this compliment Patrick gave herself.

He is still really confident in himself.

Francis said, "Well, I naturally believe in Mr. Hayden's vision, as long as Mr. Hayden says there is no problem, then, it must really be no problem, Mr. Hayden, then I'll wait for you to bring people over."

After Miles hung up the phone, he looked at Matilda and said, "Matilda, this role, it belongs to you."

"Aren't you worried that after Mr. Snider sees me, he'll be so disappointed that he'll reject me?" Matilda raised her eyebrows and asked deliberately.

Miles let out a low laugh and said, "It's not like you to have such doubts about yourself, don't say such chanting words, it doesn't suit you."

Matilda lightly raised the end of her eyes and smiled, "Okay, then we'll really work well together."

Miles stood up and said, "Come on, let's take you to take some pictures and then take you to see Mr. Snider this afternoon."

Matilda nodded and said, "Okay, let's say in advance that if your photographer here is too bad, I will be angry."

Miles is very confident about this.

He said, "The top photographers in the country, are all here with me, and if, they are still not able to capture you perfectly, then, I think, there will never be another photographer in the country who can capture your beauty."

"Mr. Hayden, is that a compliment to me, or to your photographer?" Matilda raised her eyebrows, puzzled by Miles' words.

Miles said, "It depends on how you interpret it."

He left the matter entirely to Matilda's own understanding.

Matilda nudged her mouth and said proudly, "That's a compliment, of course."

She is quite confident in her own beauty and so mentions it, naturally applying it directly to her own body.

Miles Look at her smug little expression, the corners of her mouth unconsciously curved up.

She's pretty, so let's assume she's right about everything.

The two of them came out of Miles' office and went straight to the shooting studio.

Matilda looked around and asked curiously, "I don't think you knew I was coming today in advance, this studio, I don't think it's for me."

"It's just for you." Miles said.

Matilda was stunned, then asked, "I have a lot of photos to shoot? Let you dedicate this shooting studio to me for one day?"

"Not for one day," Miles said, "but for the future, this studio is reserved for you, and the camera crew, for you."

For the first time, Matilda was shocked by Miles' words.

She looked up at Miles and said, "So, I really have such an important place in your heart."

"Of course, as I said, everything, with you as the focus." Miles said.

"All right, what about the photographer? Let's start shooting straight away." Matilda said.

She got up too early today and didn't expect that the schedule would be so full today.

She just wants to finish the photo shoot quickly, go see Francis afterwards, and then, go back to sleep.

Miles raised his hand, and instantly, five people walked in together.

"Hello Mr. Hayden." The crowd greeted in unison.

Miles nodded in response and pointed to the boy in the middle and introduced him to Matilda: "This is Otto Marsh, from now on, he will be your exclusive photographer."

Matilda's eyes swept up and down Otto, to this face, quite familiar.

Mastered by the top photography masters of Y. At that time, in order to keep him in Y, even along with the Y officials are out, but still did not keep him.

At that time to know the news, Matilda also and Aimee spat, this Otto, but very a few blood.

It just didn't occur to me that he would now become his own exclusive photographer.

However, it can be seen that Otto is very upset about this arrangement.

From the moment she came in, she started giving her face.

Matilda smiled toward Otto and said, "Hi, I'm Matilda."

Otto swept a cold glance at Matilda, without even answering a sound, walked to the position and said, "Let's shoot."

Matilda rubbed her chin and became interested in this kid.

She really did not touch the man who was so indifferent to her, and actually dared to give a face, she wanted to see how long it would take for this one to be conquered by her.

Matilda cut her hair, tilted her head and said to Miles: "My look today should be quite good, or, let's shoot this one."

Miles nodded at her and said, "Okay, that's the set."

Naturally, Otto had no problem with it, as he would have resigned if Miles hadn't caught him red-handed.

Now it's a good thing that you have to take pictures of a new person from nowhere.

Otto tuned the camera and swept a glance at Matilda.

Not to mention, this newcomer looks really pretty.

Without realizing it, he lifted his hand to take a picture of Matilda, before Matilda was ready.

Going back to the camera, Otto was shocked.

US.

Absolutely beautiful.

It's so beautiful.

He could not find a better description of this woman, the most perfect of all the images he had photographed.

He can't wait to keep shooting.

chapter 136

Matilda heard the sound of the shutter and looked up at Otto.

Otto had fully entered the state of shooting, and he was very satisfied with the gaze that Matilda gave him, muttering, "Perfect, so perfect. This is the gaze. So dashing, beautiful, and splendid..."

He was not stingy with any compliments, and used all the beautiful words on Matilda.

Matilda couldn't hold back, and was amused by his continuous compliments.

Why was he so weird? He obviously hated her to death, but in the end, it proved so quickly that he was wrong at the beginning.

She hadn't resorted to any means yet.

This feeling was really too unfulfilling.

A group of photos were taken very smoothly. Matilda didn't need Otto to ask for any poses or expressions. She just glanced over casually, which made him feel great.

Otto had run out of new adjectives to praise Matilda.

His team members were also shocked by his excitement at the moment.

For an unknown amount of time, no one had seen Otto like this.

After a group of photos were taken, Miles couldn't help applauding.

He walked to Matilda's side and said to her, "Matilda, you are a born star. You should be born for the camera."

She was so beautiful. Every movement she made casually was full of various fascinating feelings.

Moreover, today's look was done by herself. In the future, she will shoot more different looks. One can imagine how popular it will be.

Matilda accepted the compliments unceremoniously.

She said, "Since I promised you to become an artist, I will naturally be the best one. Mr. Hayden, you won't lose any money."

Patrick raised the corners of his lips, looking at Matilda with unconcealable excitement.

He knew that he had found a treasure.

Otto glanced roughly at the photos he had just taken, and there were still some things he wanted to say.

He came over and asked, "Is there no next look?"

As soon as Miles heard his words, he laughed, "The day before yesterday, you were still in a temper tantrum with me. How about now? You have been conquered."

Otto chuckled lightly and said, "Mr. Hayden, I can only sigh with emotion. Your taste is really excellent. She is a perfect artist."

Upon hearing this, Matilda laughed even more presumptuously.

How disgusted this talented photographer was when he first met her, and now he was proved very wrong.

She liked this feeling very much, and it gave her a supreme satisfaction.

Miles said, "Just shoot this look today. We still have something else to do. When we have a new shooting task, we will notify you."

After speaking, Miles led Matilda out of the studio.

After walking away, Matilda said to Miles, "I didn't expect you to be so generous to me that you left Otto to me. You do this, you won't be afraid that other artists in the company will regard me as an enemy?"

Miles smiled indifferently, and said, "You think you are not now?"

Matilda choked and really couldn't answer those words.

She squinted her eyes and looked at Miles, feeling more complicated.

Miles said, "You are the person I am optimistic about, and you are also the person I want to support. Even if you are a public enemy, so what? Under my nose, who would dare to do anything to you?"

This can be said to be quite domineering.

Matilda chuckled and said, "I really don't know if I should be happy or not."

After all, no one wanted to be set up with so many enemies as soon as they just came in.

However, what Miles said was very in line with his identity. He was a domineering president. It can be said that he was very arrogant.

If Matilda was a girlish person, she might be shocked by what Miles said.

Fortunately, she was never like that.

She said, "Mr. Hayden, although I am very moved by what you said, if this kind of words spread and I have not officially debuted yet, I am afraid that I will be drowned by the public opinion. Are you sure? You are helping me, not hurting me."

Miles chuckled lightly when he heard this, and said, "I don't know you still care about this."

"I also want reputation, okay? How do I feel I'm the one who don't know what to do?" Matilda said it and felt dissatisfied.

Miles said, "Don't worry. As long as I'm here, I won't put you in such a situation. Otherwise, you can use me to vent your anger."

Matilda smiled and did not continue this topic with him.

The two got into the car and drove directly to the film and television center.

The center was more than three hours' drive away from the downtown. When passing a supermarket on the way, Miles asked, "Do you want to go shopping first?"

Matilda looked at him blankly and asked, "What?"

Miles just regarded that she had never been to the film and television center and didn't know where the it was, so he stopped the car directly and got out of the car first.

Seeing this, Matilda got out of the car with him without hesitation.

After entering the supermarket, Matilda was still a little dazed.

What was happening here?

Why would she go to the supermarket with Miles?

This was simply an unbelievable thing.

In particular, the current look of the two of them was too noble and elegant. When they come to the supermarket, there was something inexplicably...

It was a wonderful feeling.

Although it was a working day and there were not many people in the supermarket, it still attracted countless eyes.

Miles looked down at her and said, "You have to get used to this kind of gaze. After you make your debut, this kind of gaze will follow you like a shadow."

"Then I'm quite used to it," said Matilda. "After all, I'm so pretty."

No matter where she went, she was always the focus of everyone's attention. On this point, there had never been any accidents.

Oh no, no, with Aimee and Averi, there will be some surprises.

After all, those two women were also beautiful, and as a woman, she would keep her eyes glued to them for a long time.

Miles didn't dislike her narcissistic words, but somehow found them cute.

He said, "Then enjoy the time when you can freely go to supermarket now. In the future, it will be impossible for you to be so comfortable."

Matilda blinked suspiciously, but saw Miles' face which was inscrutable.

She didn't think about it, but reached out and pulled a cart over, and said, "In that case, if you don't mind, let me do shopping spree."

chapter 137

When Matilda said so, she really came here with the attitude of emptying the supermarket.

However, most of the things she liked were drinks.

So, Miles watched her sweeping through the container, putting almost all the drinks of various brands in sight into the shopping cart.

If it wasn't for her giving up some things and constantly complaining to him about how bad the drinks she didn't choose were, he would really wonder if she came to the supermarket to stock.

The shopping cart was stuffed with drinks. Matilda looked at Miles and said, "Mr. Hayden, don't you mind pushing another cart for me?"

Without any hesitation, Miles turned around and went to get the cart.

When he came back, he found that Matilda had moved to the snack area.

She already had four or five bags of potato chips and shrimp crackers in her arms, and when she saw him coming, she smiled at him.

At that moment, Miles felt inexplicably that his heart was hit.

Matilda couldn't wait for him to walk in, so she trotted over and put the potato chips and shrimp crackers into the shopping cart.

Miles said, "I thought none of you beautiful women would like to eat these."

After all, body management was an eternal problem.

The artists in his company, whether male or female, were very strict in this respect.

It was okay for some people who were naturally thin, but if they had the kind of fat-prone physique, they will get fat merely drinking water. Let alone these snacks, they may not be able to eat three meals a day.

Matilda put her hands on her waist, looked at Miles arrogantly, and said, "Mr. Hayden, do you think my figure is not good enough? I think it is perfect."

Hearing this, Miles looked at Matilda's figure from top to bottom.

As she said, her figure was really perfect.

She was not too thin at a glance.

Her figure was perfectly appropriate.

Where there should be fat, there was nothing missing.

Where there shouldn't be, there was nothing superfluous.

Especially the red dress she wore today, it perfectly outlined her curves.

Miles found that her waist was really extremely thin, and it was easy to hold, probably so.

He rubbed his fingers unconsciously, and an idea that he had never had before emerged.

Miles quickly dismissed it in his head.

Such an abrupt thought was naturally unacceptable.

Matilda didn't miss the longing that glided across Miles' eyes, and there was a sly gleam in her eyes.

Men's inferiority was always so easy to be caught.

Matilda stopped talking nonsense with Miles but continued to buy her favorite snacks. It can be said that she was not polite at all.

Miles originally came into the supermarket just thinking about buying some water to drink on the road, but he never thought that Matilda would have such a style when shopping.

When they pushed two carts full of things to check out, the cashier was a little frightened.

In particular, the cart of beverages was huge, and the weight was naturally very exaggerated.

Matilda didn't make things difficult for Miles and won't let him move all these.

She deliberately asked two staff members to help, paid a tip, and got on the car contentedly.

Miles said, "I almost lost my face in front of you."

Matilda laughed out loud, and said, "Mr. Hayden, you still care about this. You should know the last thing I care about is this."

Miles didn't say anything more, but a man's face was always very important.

If Matilda really asked him to carry these things to the car alone, he really couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't sweat profusely.

At that time, he was afraid that he will really be disgusted by her.

Matilda unscrewed a bottle of tea, handed it to Miles, and said, "Mr. Hayden, thank you for not stopping me. This bottle of tea is my thank you gift."

Miles almost laughed off Matilda's words.

He spent the money and moved the things, but now, it was her who came to thank him.

He looked at Matilda amusedly, and said, "Then I will accept this."

Taking a sip of the drink, Miles frowned slightly unconsciously.

Just as he imagined, even though it was a tea drink, it contained a lot of sugar, and the taste was very sweet.

He didn't like this kind of sweet and greasy taste, but he knew very well that Matilda liked it, and she liked all the drinks in this car.

He didn't lash out at what she liked in front of her.

Screwing the lid on, Miles put the drink aside and started the car.

Matilda really didn't know where the film and television center was. She chatted with Miles at first, and then she took a pack of shrimp crackers and started eating.

Occasionally, when Miles looked towards her, she would kindly pinch one and feed it to Miles' lips.

Today, Miles did two things that he almost never did in his lifetime, eating snacks and drinking drinks.

None of the men in their Hayden family grew up liking it.

However, although he didn't like the bottle of tea very much, he had to admit that the shrimp crackers tasted very good.

So much so that when he heard Matilda sorting the bags, he asked, "Is there any more?"

Matilda responded and said, "Not anymore. If I knew it, I would have bought a few more packs just now. It was just right when I ate it by myself. I'm not as good as you, and I haven't had enough."

Miles was speechless. It became his problem?

He didn't even think about it, and said directly, "When we come back, go buy a few more."

Matilda laughed and said, "Mr. Hayden, I didn't expect you to like this kind of thing."

Miles didn't speak and didn't want to tell her that it was the first time he ate this kind of thing.

Matilda reached out and fumbled in the back, thinking of getting another bag of potato chips to ease her feeling of not eating enough.

However, she didn't like the one very much she grabbed, and pouted and threw it back.

She then looked out of the window and was ready to see if there were any supermarkets on the road, so she could buy a few more.

However, what made Matilda more depressed was that they had already got on the expressway without seeing a supermarket on the road.

Matilda sighed softly. It seemed that today she had to go to work with such a regret.

It was best that no one came to provoke her. Otherwise, she may vent all the unhappiness at the moment on other people.

chapter 138

The car drove into the parking lot of the film and television center, and they had to walk the rest of the way by themselves.

Francis had always been very strict with his own works, and all the settings were built under his supervision.

Therefore, he asked everyone in the production team not to drive in their cars, not even bicycles, and strictly protect the setting he built.

Matilda looked at everything in front of her, and was really shocked.

Of course, what shocked her was not how ingenious Francis was, or how attentive he was to his items.

What shocked her was that the scene in front of her, which was clearly designed by Aimee.

She saw the blueprint at Aimee's place and recognized it immediately.

Even, there were a few materials that Aimee asked her to get, but she didn't expect that now these would be used on her.

The corners of Matilda's mouth curled up unconsciously. Their works were overlapping, and it was very wonderful to think about it.

She was in a very good mood and was extremely satisfied with everything in front of her.

Miles had to snatch the role for her to act in this play because she wanted to mess with that woman Jaylah, but now Matilda really liked it a little bit.

However, she hadn't been happy for a long time, and then she was in a bad mood.

Miles led her to Francis' place, and before she could say hello, she saw an annoying scene.

Jaylah had gauze wrapped around her head, and she was staring at Francis tearfully at the moment, "Mr. Snider, I've been filming this for so long. But you tell me now that you want to change my role. Do you want to give me a reasonable explanation?"

The expression on Francis' face was extremely ugly. If it weren't for the fact that there were too many people present, he would really fall out at this moment.

He looked at Jaylah coldly. His voice was cold and deep, clearly impatient. "Your present image does not fit my heroine. I am responsible for my work. I'd be an idiot if I continued to use an artist like you with misdeeds."

When Jaylah heard him say that she was an artist with misdeeds, she became even more annoyed.

She said, "The ones on the Internet are all fake. Someone maliciously framed me. Mr. Snider, you can't be blinded and act like a blind one."

Francis was furious at her words, but he was too lazy to reason with her, and found his assistant to drive her out.

However, Jaylah was determined to meet Francis today.

As soon as she came home from the hospital, she received a call from Tia, saying that Francis wanted to terminate her cooperation and kick her out of the crew.

How can this happen?

She finally got such a role, and she was about to become popular with this drama, but now she was kicked out of the game.

Jaylah naturally couldn't accept it.

So, regardless of Tia's obstruction, she rushed to the crew directly, wanting to have a talk with Francis.

Francis, who supported her at first, seemed to be bewitched today. Not only did his attitude towards her change drastically, there was no room for negotiation at all.

She said so many good things, but he still had an attitude that it was impossible to continue to cooperate with her.

It just pissed off Jaylah.

She didn't understand how Francis could be so unreasonable.

Did he even know what he was doing?

Francis had long been disgusted by Jaylah, and seeing her made him sick to death.

However, this woman was completely unaware of her disgusting ability, and she thought that she was some kind of peerless celestial being, and that the whole world would admire her.

Not to mention her terrible acting skills, Francis felt that he was going to be blind every time, which was a blasphemy to art.

Francis endured it for so long before finally waiting for this woman to disappear from his crew.

How could he miss such an opportunity?

He said, "Jaylah, I still care about your feelings now, so you just pack up and leave my crew. If you continue to make trouble, don't blame me for being rude."

As he said that, Francis gave Jaylah a warning look. That look seemed to say that she was some kind of trash and dared to yell at him here.

Jaylah immediately became even more furious.

She raised her hand angrily at Francis and said through gritted teeth, "Francis, don't forget that you were the one who called Tia and begged me to do your part, and now you want to get rid of me. I'm telling you, no way!"

After saying that, Jaylah sat on the ground like a shrew.

Francis was so angry that his veins were bulging.

If he hadn't insisted on the principle that men can't hit women, he really couldn't help but hit Jaylah.

Where did this damned woman have the guts to act so aggressively in front of him?

Francis lost his patience and asked someone to call the security guard directly.

"Kick her out for me. She doesn't feel ashamed. Let everyone see what she is." Francis said.

After he said so, Francis saw Miles who had been watching the play silently, and at the same time, he also saw a beautiful woman beside him, Matilda.

Aimee had shown him the photo, and he had already decided that this was his heroine.

However, the photo was already amazing enough, and he didn't expect that she would be even more amazing.

Francis even stared straight at her eyes, unable to look away for a long time.

His absence quickly attracted the attention of other people present. Everyone looked at Matilda, all of them marveling at how such a beautiful woman could exist.

Francis came to his senses and strode towards Miles and Matilda.

"Mr. Hayden, is this the person you want to recommend?" Francis asked.

In front of Miles, he would naturally not reveal it that he already knew the news from Aimee.

Aimee had always kept a low profile, and he didn't want to cause Aimee to get into any trouble because of him.

Miles said, "This is Matilda, a new artist signed by my company. Seeing your reaction just now, you should be very satisfied with Matilda."

Francis said repeatedly, "Satisfied, of course satisfied. I am too satisfied. Mr. Hayden, you saved me and gave me the most perfect heroine."

Matilda was barely made to laugh at his words.

This director was quite interesting.

She said, "Thank you Mr. Snider for your compliment, but I haven't acted before, so I need to ask you for advice."

Matilda would naturally say polite words. Especially under such circumstances, she had to show herself extremely humble.

Francis said repeatedly, "Don't worry. I will spare no effort to teach you acting, but you don't have to worry about it. Your eyes look very beautiful. You are a natural actress."

chapter 140

Matilda naturally saw Francis' expression, and she almost laughed unkindly.

She naturally knew what was going on, and couldn't help but think in her heart when Aimee was going to trick someone, it was really...

Lethal.

Miles really didn't want to pay attention to Jaylah any more, so he just left a sentence coldly, "If you don't want to be banned and the Read family to be implicated, it's best to leave the crew now. Otherwise, I don't mind giving you some lessons."

Jaylah's eyes widened. She was unable to believe what she had heard.

She couldn't believe that.

Miles really dared to threaten her like that.

He didn't take the Read family seriously at all.

Jaylah suppressed the overwhelming anger in her heart, and suddenly understood what happened.

Aimee must have said something. She must have pushed Miles so hard that he dared not take the Read family and her seriously.

Well, Aimee, the ungrateful bitch, whom the Reads had raised for so many years had come to such a fate.

She couldn't believe it anymore. She couldn't do anything to Miles, and she couldn't do anything to Aimee.

When Jaylah saw this role, she really had no chance for the time being.

She didn't waste any more time here, glared at Matilda viciously, and left angrily.

Matilda rolled her eyes in disgust. The Reads were all weirdos, and they were not normal.

Fortunately, Aimee was a little angel, beautiful, kind, smart and capable.

Although there was a faint sign of being lovestruck now, she was still cute as hell.

Thinking of Aimee, the corners of Matilda's mouth curled up unconsciously.

She had to talk to Aimee and tell her to fix the Read family quickly. These mentally retarded people were breathing the same air as them, which made her feel suffocated.

After Jaylah left, the crew restored a peaceful atmosphere.

Matilda didn't come to film today but mainly to see the director.

Francis said to Matilda, "Miss Duncan, you have a week to familiarize yourself with the script. This week, if you want to come to the crew, you can come at any time. If you don't want to come and if you have any questions, just call me and I will always answer for you."

Matilda nodded, but didn't tell Francis that she had already read the script. She was very familiar with the characters, and even memorized the lines.

Now, she can actually enter the shooting state at any time.

However, Matilda was not a dedicated and self-motivated person. Since Francis gave her a week's vacation for nothing, how could she waste it?

Miles was very happy and said to Francis, "Mr. Snider, your arrangement is really good. It just so happens that Matilda is going to be on a variety show. I'm still worried that I will ask for leave with you."

Francis said, "Don't worry about Miss Duncan asking for leave. I will approve leave at any time if you ask, but I will work hard for Miss Duncan to make up for the missed plays."

Matilda nodded delightfully, and was naturally very happy with this arrangement.

Miles looked at Francis suspiciously. He was obviously very puzzled by his sudden change that he became so nice.

As far as he knew, Francis was not a good-natured director.

Asking for leave from his crew was not an easy task at all.

He knew that last year, there was a female artist who had an accident at home and wanted to take a leave of absence, but was scolded by Francis to the point of collapse, and finally left the set in a hurry after filming.

That incident caused a lot of trouble at the time, and Francis was once burdened with a lot of infamy.

However, Francis didn't care about this, but insisted on speaking with his works. As long as the works were well shot, those things were not a problem.

Now, his attitude towards Matilda was so relaxed that it was impossible for Miles not to think about it.

After chatting with Francis for a few more words, Miles left with Matilda.

On the way, Miles looked towards Matilda from time to time, as if he wanted to see something on her face.

Matilda was left speechless by him, leaned back in the seat, and asked with a half-smile, "Are you interested in me, or do you think I'm having an affair with Francis?"

Miles was choked by her question, coughed lightly, and said, "No, I just think, Matilda, you are very charming, and I am surprised that Mr. Snider can treat you so favorably."

"It's no surprise. Who doesn't like beautiful women, especially beautiful women like me? Mr. Hayden, don't you want to see me being treated preferentially?" Matilda said.

She blinked her eyes deliberately, as if to see how he would answer.

The more Miles got along with Matilda, the more he felt that this woman was very mysterious.

She had a lot of different sides, and she will say some ambiguous things on purpose.

However, all the things she did were not annoying in the slightest. On the contrary, he felt that this was her, the real her.

Even, a little cute.

Miles gave a low laugh and said, "I can't bear it."

"I think it's better for you not to bear it. Otherwise, I will wonder if you have ulterior motives for me."
Matilda said.

She said a few words in a serious tone, and then in a non-serious one.

True or false, but after a while, he didn't know which of her words were serious.

Miles said, "Okay, it's all up to you."

If someone else listened to these words, they will probably feel ambiguous.

Matilda turned her head away, leaned lazily against the car window, and stopped talking to Miles.

She found that for a few moments, she was also very confused by this man.

She can't read him.

Seeing that she didn't want to talk anymore, Miles didn't force her.

He drove the car intently, and didn't ask until he entered the downtown area, "Would you like to have a meal together with me? I'll reward you for working hard today."

Matilda thought for a moment after hearing this, and said, "Then I have to see how sincere you're, and what you plan to treat me to. I don't want to eat ordinary things."

Miles smiled and was not annoyed by her delicate words.

He quickly searched for a place in his mind, and as soon as he turned the steering wheel, he drove in the opposite direction.

Matilda blinked her eyes with a rare sense of innocence.

She was aroused and wanted to see where this man would take her.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the door of a mountain wooden house. From the outside, it looked like an ordinary farmhouse.

However, Matilda thought that Miles was more than capable.

She was even more curious about where this place was.

As Matilda thought, this place was naturally not an ordinary farmhouse.

After passing through the front hall and opening the back door, she saw see another scene.