

## Healing 141

### chapter 141

Looking at the majestic building in front of her, Matilda finally showed a shocked expression.

Even if she had traveled all over the world, she had never seen such a scene.

The scenery here had a sense of magnificence, but it didn't give people a feeling of extravagance and vulgarity. On the contrary, it seemed to be in a castle with a long history.

Miles said, "Few people here know about it. The environment is very nice, and the dishes are also very good. You can try it later and see if it suits your appetite."

Matilda automatically recognized the subtext of his words.

What did it mean that there were very few people who knew it here? Besides, there were very few people who were qualified to enter here.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Hayden, you're really considerate. Bringing me to this kind of place makes me eye-opening."

She could already imagine what kind of luxury it was inside.

Matilda was very curious as to who the boss behind this was. It was conceivable how rich that person was to be able to run such a place.

Miles didn't take Matilda's subtext seriously, but just wanted to share it with her.

In fact, it was very difficult to obtain the qualifications to enter here.

Even friends of friends will not easily qualify for this.

This prevented a lot of people who came here to take pictures and pretend to be something, thinking that whoever brought them here can do whatever they wanted here.

Miles had just directly applied for a diamond card here for Matilda, which was on par with his level and was the highest level customer.

Matilda didn't know this, but just felt that she used Miles' identity to be able to come here.

However, she was not idle, and sent a message to Aimee directly, planning to find out what this place really was.

Aimee was undergoing surgery right now, so naturally she hadn't heard from Matilda.

So, when she started to check, it was already a few hours later.

She also didn't know that Matilda actually caused a lot of trouble here.

On the outermost façade of this farmhouse, there were two big words of "Mountain House" written in a very simple way. It advertised that people can eat chickens, ducks, geese, pigs, cattle and sheep raised at home, as well as some river fish, and some vegetables and fruits grown by itself.

This was not much different from any farmhouse anywhere.

But after entering through the secret small door, it was another name.

Restaurant Gastrognome.

For a magnificent place, it had to have such an exaggerate name, deliberately pretending to be artistic, but in fact it was somewhat nondescript.

However, even so, this place was still a place that people flocked to.

Those who can enter here were a symbol of dignity, the upper class of the upper class.

However, even so, there were always some scumbags.

Some of rich and spoiled kids sneaked in relying on the power of their families. They were reasonable, thinking that they were the real hosts and were here to yell and bully, which was domineering.

Matilda met such a person.

After ordering food with Miles, she proposed to go out for a walk.

She didn't know if there will be a chance to come in here in the future, so she was going to take a good look at it. Maybe she can use them as a reference if she wanted to do a subsidiary business in the future.

In particular, this kind of decoration style can only be seen domestically, and it did not exist abroad.

Matilda can already imagine how prosperous the business will be if such a restaurant was opened abroad.

As she turned around, she kept taking pictures.

There was beautiful scenery in sight, which made her really like it.

However, she didn't notice that a lewd gaze had been firmly locked on her since she appeared.

Leo Stone's eyes had been following Matilda, and countless porn had been staged in his mind.

She was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, more beautiful and charming than all the women he had played with before, whether they were adults, minors, singles, married, pregnant or not.

His body was already numb uncontrollably. He just wanted to pull her over and have sex with her.

However, Leo wasn't exactly a no-brainer either.

The waiters at Restaurant Gastrognome all wore uniform, and Matilda was wearing her own personal clothes, which meant that she couldn't be a waitress here.

Then, being able to freely enter and exit here meant that the origin of this woman was not simple.

Leo was eager but his rationality told him not to act rashly. With the Stone family's status, they really couldn't compare with the top giants, such as the Hayden family.

However, the Stone family can become a member here, which meant that their family was also a top wealthy family.

As always, no matter how rational he was, Leo just wanted to quickly drag this woman who had made his body out of control.

He followed Matilda in a few steps, and when she turned around, he deliberately took a step forward, waiting for her to crash into his arms.

He had been looking at her waist since just now. It was so thin, and the hollow design on the side of the waist fully revealed that piece of skin.

He could already imagine what kind of touch it was.

Leo raised his hand, just enough to land on Matilda's waist.

He was ready to touch it.

However, the expected situation didn't happen. Matilda didn't crash into his arms at all, but, the moment she turned around, she took a big step back.

She looked at Leo with a half smile and warning hint in her eyes, "Sir, what's going on?"

Leo's body became a little softer.

Damn, even the voice was so nice.

If she was making that kind of sound, he didn't know how tempting it would be.

Leo swallowed a mouthful of saliva, with greedy eyes, "Beauty, I haven't met you before here. Why don't you go to my room and have a sit? There is a special bottle of wine at my place. Do you want to have a few drinks together with me, beauty?"

Matilda instantly understood that this was a pervert. His mind was full of obscene things, trying to plot against her.

She was not in a hurry to teach him a lesson, and pretended not to understand anything and asked, "What kind of wine is it? I'm an expert. If I'm not qualified enough, I wouldn't drink it."

As soon as Leo heard Matilda's delicate words, he instantly became more confident.

Sure enough, she was a woman who was easy to be deceived, and a bottle of wine can make her get hooked.

He said, "Beauty, why don't you go back to the room with me and have a look, so you can know whether it is in line with your requirement?"

## **chapter 142**

Leo had always boasted that he was always favorable to women, and he can get any woman he liked.

He had apparently forgotten that the women he usually had access to were not the kind as Matilda.

Those women, each came with a strong purpose, had never longed for any true love from Leo. What they wanted was nothing more than a pleasure and a lot of money afterwards.

Everyone in the city knew that Leo was a man whose private life was disgusting to the extreme. He had played with eight hundred women, if not thousands.

However, one good thing about him was that he was really generous to women.

As long as it was a woman who was willing to sleep with him, there was no one who cannot get his money.

If the work on the bed satisfied him, the one can easily get a house as a gift from him.

So, even though Leo was already synonymous with dirty and disgusting, there were still countless women rushing towards him.

This also gave Leo a very serious illusion that women were greedy for money and no-brainers. As long as he gave them money, he can sleep them successfully.

Leo said, "Don't worry. As long as you're willing to accompany me to have a drink, I will give you whatever you want."

Upon hearing this, Matilda pretended to be innocent and said, "Really? Are you so powerful? Then I want this Restaurant Gastrognome. Can you give it to me too?"

Her eyes were clear and bright, without any impurities.

This made people not feel greedy and vain when she said such things, but only pure and cute.

At least, in Leo's eyes, that was what he thought.

He said, "Of course, as long as it is what you want, beauty, I will give it to you."

Seeing that he would only repeat this and his eyes began to wander, she knew that he was a coward.

Although Aimee had not replied to her about the origin of this, Leo's reaction at this moment was enough for her to understand that the person behind the Restaurant Gastrognome must not be a simple person.

This aroused Matilda's stronger curiosity and desire to spy. She really wanted to know who the person behind this was.

Seeing that Matilda was silent, Leo stretched out his hand to put his arms around Matilda's waist.

He said, "Let's go, let's go. Leave this place for now. I will take you to see that bottle of good wine first. Let's get hammered."

Matilda licked the corner of her mouth lightly, thinking that what he probably wanted to say was being drunk and sleeping with him.

When Leo's hand was about to touch her, Matilda raised her hand slightly, turned her body without any trace, and avoided Leo's touch.

Leo's palm fell to the ground, which made him feel uncomfortable instantly.

If it wasn't for Restaurant Gastrognome, he would have already grabbed the woman and pulled the woman into his arms.

Now, he still had some scruples. After all, this place belonged to that person.

Although he was courageous, he didn't dare to act presumptuously on that person's territory.

Now, he can only coax her into his room patiently. As long as he entered the room, he was allowed to do whatever he wanted.

Leo made a wishful thinking, so even though he was very annoyed now, he still had to be patient and trick her into it first.

He continued to use his tricks against those women in the past, and said to Matilda, "Beauty, I think it's your first time here, so let me introduce to you. The dim sum here is very delicious. You can try more later."

Leo said it very thoughtfully, but he didn't notice the half-smile look in Matilda's eyes at all.

In fact, she was secretly guiding Leo's steps, showing a obedient appearance, but in fact, she was planning to lead him into the abyss.

Leo said to himself, only wanting to take advantage of Matilda.

However, Matilda just smiled at him, and he got carried away, completely forgetting what he wanted.

There was a hint of mockery in Matilda's eyes. He dared to play with women with this little ability.

She was afraid he didn't even know how he died at her hands.

Finally, Matilda walked back to the room where Miles was, and said in a deep voice, "But I can't go to your room with you. My friend is waiting for me."

When Leo heard this, his expression changed instantly.

He also finally understood that Matilda was simply playing tricks on him.

How can he bear this!

He coaxed her all the way, but in the end, this woman actually offered him this trick, and he didn't take advantage of her at all.

Leo was furious, and he didn't care that he was still in the corridor, and his every move might be seen by that person.

He threw himself straight at Matilda, wanting to hold her in his arms and have a good time in the corridor.

However, he still didn't touch a single hair of Matilda.

Matilda dodged away flexibly, completely angering Leo.

With a furious look, he said bitterly, "I advise you to let me have a good time obediently. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you."

Matilda also lost the innocent look she had just now, and kicked at the most important position of Leo.

The kicking went down very hard.

There was no need for a doctor to make a diagnosis. Matilda can make a judgment by herself that Leo would be useless.

Leo cried out in pain, clutching his sore spot and rolling on the ground.

His eyes were already blackened by the pain, feeling dizzy.

He never knew that a woman could be so ruthless.

She almost made him faint from the pain.

Matilda got angry, and she didn't intend to just let him get away with it so easily.

She picked him up from the ground and punched him down on his greasy face.

This punch directly smashed Leo's tooth and dropped one of his teeth. His mouth was full of blood, and his mouth was directly crooked and deformed.

Matilda kicked him hard again, and said, "Even dare to tease me? I think you are really impatient. If you want to die, just say it. I don't mind fulfilling your wish."

At first, Leo still had the sound of wailing, but later, there was no sound at all.

He had lost his consciousness and passed out completely.

And at this time, the door of the room finally opened, and Miles walked out.

He didn't know what was going on outside, because the sound insulation here was so good that it was impossible for people in the room to hear the sound outside. Even if there was a sudden noise outside, the inside will still be quiet and peaceful.

Miles came out because he received a message.

"The people brought by you caused trouble here. I don't know how you will give me an explanation."

### **chapter 143**

The person who sent the message was River Knight, the big boss behind Restaurant Gastrognome, and the eldest son of the Knight family.

The Hayden family and the Knight family had never had any intersection. After Restaurant Gastrognome opened, River asked someone to send a VIP card to the Haydens, and the Haydens was still in a state of worry.

After all, the Knight family was on two different paths with them. If there was no need, the two families would not communicate at all.

For a long time, the Hayden family and the Knight family had only kept each other's phone numbers, but they will not contact each other even during the holidays.

Now, upon receiving River's message, Miles' heart skipped a beat.

Matilda was causing trouble here, and the news itself had already shocked him too much.

Not to mention, it was known by River.

Miles immediately came out of the room, but he never expected that it actually happened at the door of the room.

Matilda just beat that guy up.

He looked at the man paralyzed on the ground. Matilda had beaten his face to such an extent that he couldn't recognize who he was at all.

Matilda heard the noise behind her, turned her head and saw Miles walking out, with an unnatural look on her face.

She originally wanted Miles to deal with this scum, but when she lost her temper, she couldn't control it, so she dealt with it herself.

In particular, she didn't control her strength at all, and she beat him like this with just a few blows.

Matilda wanted to say something to redeem her image of being a weak woman.

However, it was already like this, so she wanted to allow it to be worsen.

Miles looked back and forth between Matilda and Leo, as if he couldn't believe what he saw.

He found that every time he felt as if he knew a little about Matilda, another shock would suddenly appear and catch him off guard.

Miles was silent for a long time before he grabbed Matilda's wrist and pushed her into the room.

"You go in and wait. I'll take care of this," Miles said.

Matilda blinked her eyes. Inexplicably, there was a touch of emotion surging up.

She wanted to say something, but Miles didn't give her this chance at all, and directly stuffed her into the room.

Matilda looked at the tightly closed door, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

It was really hard to believe that Miles would protect her like this.

Matilda smiled unconsciously and secretly opened the door slightly, wanting to see how Miles handled it.

However, she didn't know if it was a coincidence, or Miles guessed that she would do this, his body blocked the door, so that Matilda couldn't see anything.

In fact, Miles can't do anything at this time.

He was just contacting River through his mobile phone, hoping to reach a consensus with him on this matter.

Leo was notorious, and he knew what was going on without asking.

Now, he just hoped that River would make a move and let the Stone family bear this incident instead of thinking about revenge.

Although, even if the Stone family would seek revenge on Matilda, Miles was capable of protecting her and will not put her in any danger.

But, after all, Matilda was about to debut as an artist. If this matter got involved, it will have a bad impact on the future.

In particular, if River didn't get rid of the surveillance video in the corridor, Matilda was afraid that there will be more troubles in the future.

Soon, River's figure appeared at the end of the corridor.

He looked at Miles playfully, and said, "Mr. Hayden, you're really in a good mood. You don't usually visit here, but it's really embarrassing for me to bring such a big surprise when you're here."

Ignoring River's cynicism, Miles said, "Mr. Knight, Mr. Stone has been committing crimes not for a day or two. I'm curious how you treat him so leniently, and let such a person appear on your territory? Causing trouble wasn't already expected?"

"You mean that you're blaming me for mismanagement." River's tone was not very nice, and his eyes looked a little colder at Miles.

He didn't have much contact with the Haydens, and all he knew about them was from rumors.

He always felt that the outside world's evaluation of the Knight family was unfair.

Although its origin was not righteous, they had already become good citizens who abode by the law.

But the three sons of the Hayden family were more ruthless than the other.

Compared with them, he, the Knight, was more like a good citizen.

Miles said, "You naturally have your own reason. I just think that with your temper, you will definitely not keep such a scumbag. Mr. Knight, am I right?"

River sneered when he heard the words, and said, "So, do you want to use my hand to get rid of the Stone family? You're thinking too much, but you should also know that there is no such thing as free food in this world. Why do you think that I would be willing to help you?"

Miles was not in a hurry, and just said in a low voice, "I heard that your young sister is very talented. If she is willing, we, Globalhive Pictures, would like to cooperate with her very much."

When River heard this, his eyes suddenly narrowed.

Miles deserved to be the Hayden. In terms of achieving his goal, it can be said that he was very omniscient.

He actually targeted his sister. River's attitude turned cold instantly.

River's younger sister, Beata Knight, was the most beloved little princess in the Knight family. She was only sixteen years old. She fell in love with writing online novels for no reason. She had serialized three novels with words of one million on the Internet. The design was also very naive, so that her three novels were completely free of attentions.

But this had not affected her love for this industry. She still wrote her novels conscientiously every day. Her biggest dream was to make her novels into film and television dramas as soon as possible.

This point, Beata posted on her twitter.

However, her twitter account didn't have any authentication. Everyone only knew that it was a little girl who wrote novels, but they didn't know that she was the daughter from the Knight family.

The Knights had no intention of helping her realize her wish for the time being. Although, as long as they wanted to, Beata's wish can be easily fulfilled.

Now, Miles actually offered this as a deal, which made River very angry.

He looked at Miles in warning, and said, "Mr. Hayden, it's better not to target people whom you shouldn't."

Miles dared negotiate conditions with his sister. He was simply looking for trouble.

#### **chapter 144**

Miles didn't take River's threat seriously.

He chuckled lightly and said, "Mr. Knight, you should also know that the cooperation between your sister and Globalhive Pictures is only a matter of time. As long as she has this wish, Globalhive is the best choice. Now, I'm just offering in advance. Why don't you fulfill this beautiful thing?"

River almost laughed at Miles' words.

He had never seen such a brazen person.

Globalhive Pictures was the best choice? Could it be that it was difficult for the Knight family to start up a company like that?

He really couldn't bear Miles' look like this.

River said, "Mr. Hayden, it's not a good thing to be opportunistic. I advise you don't be so naive."

There was really nothing Miles could do about his intransigence.

If this matter hadn't involved Matilda, he would have used a more straightforward method.

Now, for Matilda's sake, he had to give in again and again.

River also noticed this. Although Miles' request was shameless, it was indeed not his usual way of doing things.

Suddenly he thought of something and looked at Miles with extra meaning.

River sneered and asked suddenly, "Why don't you tell me who is the lady who caused the trouble? Maybe, I don't mind doing you a favor to help you solve this matter."

Miles' eyes suddenly darkened.

What River said was clearly trying to trick him.

He chuckled lightly and said, "Why so troublesome? With your ability, you must have checked it out from the moment we stepped here."

"What people can find is limited after all," River said, "I don't think it's that simple between you and that Miss Duncan."

Miles didn't make a sound, just looked at River with dark eyes, and kept silent about the relationship between Matilda and him.

The interest in River's eyes intensified a bit, and it was the first time he saw Miles treat a woman with such an attitude. If he believed that their relationship was innocent, he would really be a fool.

His eyes fell back on Leo, who was still lying on the ground. His eyes were dark and complex. For a long time, he let out a low smile and said, "The Haydens owe a debt of gratitude to the Knight family. Mr. Hayden, would you acknowledge it?"

The implication was that if he wanted to use his sister to settle this matter, it was wishful thinking. Not only will he not help solve this matter, but maybe he will add fuel to the flames.

However, if in the name of the Hayden family, they owed a favor from the Knight family, then it would be a different matter.

Miles' eyes were dark, and he thought deeply that this man was really difficult to deal with.

The Hayden family owed the Knight family, and if the Hayden family were really required to pay it back, the Haydens would probably be dragged into doom.

River really made a good plan.

However, after being silent for a long time, Miles finally made a decision.

"Okay, the promise is granted." Miles said.

River smiled more meaningfully, raised his brows lightly, and said, "You really impressed me."

To actually make such a big promise for a woman, if this matter got spread, the entire wealthy circles will be shocked.

Miles ignored the deep meaning in River's words, stopped dealing with him, and only said, "Then I will trouble you."

After speaking, Miles returned to the room.

River looked at the closed door, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

He was really curious what kind of magical power did that woman have that actually allowed Miles to do this.

In the room, Matilda had been sitting bored for a long time.

At first she opened the door to see what was going on outside, but she couldn't see anything, which made her feel bored, so she closed the door, sat on a chair and waited for Miles.

Seeing him come back, she asked, "Is it settled?"

"Of course." Miles smiled, looking calm, without the slightest bit of sharpness when confronting River just now.

He said, "Don't worry. He was looking troubles himself, and he can't blame it on you."

Matilda laughed when she heard this.

She propped her chin, looked at Miles, and said, "So, do you think I'm scared?"

Miles looked up at her and said, "That's not true. You don't seem like someone who would be scared."

How can a person who was scared beat Leo like that?

Especially with Leo's rickety degree, he knew how hard Matilda had done to make him hurt like that.

Matilda said, "Actually, I can solve it myself."

She really had nothing to be afraid of, and besides, if she can't figure it out on her own, then there was Aimee.

However, she didn't expect that Miles would directly take care of this matter.

Miles said, "I brought you here and caused you to be harassed. I should be responsible. This matter has been resolved now, so don't think about it anymore."

Matilda shrugged her shoulders, and didn't say anything more after hearing that.

She just found it weird that Miles didn't seem like a man who would do such a thing, and yet do that to this extent for her.

She couldn't understand more and more that she was just a cash cow for him, and he was protecting her too much.

Stop thinking about it, Miles didn't forget the main purpose of bringing Matilda here.

He hadn't asked the waiter to serve the dishes just now, but now he called people in.

The dishes of Restaurant Gastrognome all had strange names. Just by looking at the names, it was impossible to think of the corresponding dishes.

When ordering food just now, every time Matilda saw a dish, she was in confusion. Now that the dish was served, she was speechless.

It turned out that all the dishes of Restaurant Gastrognome were place names, and each place name corresponded to a local shop. This dish was the main dish of that shop.

Miles suddenly thought of one thing that River's mother was from Rankhaus, where there seemed to be a small town called Gastrognome.

Obviously, the name here was for River who was in memory of his mother.

But those who didn't understand this will not know River's intentions at all, and will only think that this was a way to attract people's attention.

Just like Matilda, she didn't know that there was a place called Gastrognome, let alone that all the dishes were named after the local place of Gastrognome.

Every time she ate a dish, she couldn't help complaining, "It's delicious, but the name is too strange."

#### **chapter 145**

Miles explained the matter of River's mother to Matilda, and Matilda suddenly understood.

She had heard of the Knight family, but hadn't known about it.

Miles explained to her again, "It is rumored that the deceased Mrs. Knight was snatched by Mr. Knight back then."

"That is to say, no different from a robber," said Matilda.

Miles smiled and said, "It can be understood that way."

However, those who knew well understood that Mauricio Knight, River's father, treated his wife very well. Although he was rumored to be a murderous person in the outside world, in fact, he was simply a wife-loving maniac

But whatever his wife wanted, he would take it to her.

However, it was extremely sad that her life was rough. She gave birth twice, both of which were dystocia.

However, God was jealous of her beauty. She did not live a long life after all.

Matilda felt a little sad when she heard it, and one can imagine what Mauricio, who loved his wife so much as his life, would be like after losing his beloved one.

Miles said, "So you see, the Knight is actually quite affectionate."

"It seems that you appreciate them very much." Matilda said.

Miles smiled, but didn't speak.

After today, the situation where the Hayden family and the Knight family did not disturb each other was probably about to be changed.

That being the case, he was ready to make friends with the Knight family.

In this world, multiple colleagues were better than multiple enemies.

Since her wife passed away, Mauricio handed over all the affairs of the Knight family to River to manage.

Although Miles confronted him for the first time today, he had already heard about his methods.

Such a man, Miles actually appreciated him very much.

He didn't want to be friends with him before, but he didn't want to be enemies with him either.

Now, since they had connected, it was natural for mutual benefit.

After eating, the two came out of Restaurant Gastrognome, but Matilda didn't see River.

However, she could feel countless eyes on her body, stunned, probing, frightened, admiring...

All kinds of gazes made Matilda instantly understand that the fact that Leo was maimed by herself had spread in Restaurant Gastrognome.

Although the people in the restaurant didn't gossip, it didn't prevent them from exploring Matilda.

Matilda was very helpless. If they knew that there were countless people who were beaten by her before, she wondered if they would look at her with such admiring eyes.

Miles drove Matilda back to the villa, and the drinks and snacks she bought were naturally removed from the car by Miles.

When Miles' car left, Ashton rushed out of the villa. Looking at the snacks and drinks all over the floor, Ashton almost felt suffocated.

"Matilda, are you going to rob a supermarket?" Ashton looked at the things on the floor, almost admiring for Matilda.

Matilda glanced at him and said, "Hurry and help me move in."

Ashton was on the verge of crying. He just came out but became a free coolie.

However, he didn't dare to complain, so he quickly picked up two bags and walked inside.

"Has Aimee come?" Matilda asked.

On the way back, she sent Aimee a message, planning to meet up later.

Aimee said that she would bring new medicine to Kareem, so she decided to meet at the villa.

Ashton nodded and said, "She's been waiting for you for a long time."

He was sure that if it hadn't been for the agreement with Matilda, Aimee would have been eager to go back by now.

As soon as Matilda heard this, she understood what Ashton meant, and complained in her heart that Aimee really put Patrick first now.

Really, it made her a little jealous.

Walking into the villa, Matilda saw Aimee sitting on the sofa on a tablet computer.

She walked over and asked, "What are you looking at? So absorbed."

Aimee handed over the tablet, looked at her amusedly, and said, "Hero, mighty and brave, eliminates harm for the people, very powerful."

Matilda's gaze fell on the screen, and her face instantly darkened.

Wasn't there a picture of her beating Leo on the screen?

Aimee actually got all of this.

Matilda looked at Aimee speechlessly, and said, "Are you bored?"

"Knight family is not something to mess with. Don't you afraid that they are threatening you with this video?" Aimee said.

"Hasn't Miles already resolved it?" Matilda said nonchalantly.

Hearing this, Aimee looked at Matilda in astonishment. It was unbelievable she could say such words.

She asked, "Since when did you trust Miles so much?"

She obviously wanted to cheat Miles a fortune.

Matilda said, "I heard that he and River have reached a consensus and will not use this matter to trouble me."

Aimee was almost laughed at by her and said, "Matilda, when did you become so naive? Do you think what kind of family is the Knight family? And who is River? No one would dare to say more, even if he had broken his word."

When Matilda heard this, she instantly felt that she was naive.

She seemed to trust Miles too much.

Seeing this, Aimee took another video for Matilda to watch.

"But, Miles paid a lot of money for you." Aimee said.

Matilda looked at Aimee in a daze again. Until the sound of Miles and River confronting came from the screen, Matilda opened her mouth wide in astonishment.

She thought that Miles reached a consensus with River, and it would involve only himself at most.

It never occurred to her that Miles actually owed the entire Knight family a favor.

However, Matilda suddenly thought of something.

She looked at Aimee, and the corners of her mouth curled up maliciously.

"Aimee, you are so serious. Are you worried?" Matilda smiled wickedly, and what she said was also very meaningful.

Aimee frowned, looked at Matilda, and asked, "What did you say?"

"Hayden family, in the final analysis, the real host is your husband. If the Knight family wants to make trouble in the future, you have to face the Knights. But your husband, Aimee, are you worried about Patrick?" Matilda said.

Aimee's face darkened immediately, and she said in a cold voice, "Stop your imagination."

Matilda laughed even more presumptuously.

There was no need for more words. Nothing was unclear.

Aimee was annoyed, but it was Miles who caused Patrick so much trouble.

Matilda said, "Don't worry. I don't think Patrick will be cornered. Besides, he has you as a good wife by his side. And what the Knight family can do?"

### **chapter 146**

Aimee was not as optimistic as Matilda, and asked someone to check River well.

He was much more ruthless than his father.

If it was said that when Mauricio worked hard at the beginning, he had a kind of brute strength to change his fate, relying on daring to do it and acting boldly, then River belonged to the one who had careful thought and deep scheming.

Aimee will not doubt Patrick's ability, but she will not be blindly optimistic. Especially, she did not want Patrick to be involved in the Knight family's affairs.

Although Mauricio's lineage was very happy and harmonious, there were quite a few people who kept an eye on them.

If the two parties fought, they really didn't know which side will win.

Aimee said, "You, you have to keep in mind that you're not in abroad. Don't be as presumptuous as you used to be, especially, you will soon become a public figure. Don't get yourself into trouble."

Seeing her earnestness, Matilda finally softened, and said coquettishly, "Okay, I get it. I'll behave well in the future, and I won't cause trouble, okay?"

Seeing that her attitude was so good, Aimee didn't say anything more.

She stood up and said, "Okay, then I'll go back first."

Matilda fished out several bags of potato chips and shrimp crackers, as well as her favorite drinks of several flavors, stuffed them into Aimee's arms, and said, "Take these back. It's my gift to you."

Aimee laughed. She was coaxing her in this way.

She took these snacks and said, "Also, after joining the crew, don't bully Francis too much. When you can be humble, show him some respect."

Matilda nodded and said, "Okay, I understand."

After Aimee left, Matilda clicked on the video and watched it again.

When she saw Miles and River confront each other, she was still very surprised.

With Miles' ability, she didn't believe that Miles would not be able to defeat River, but he still compromised so easily.

What was the reason for this? Matilda knew it the best.

The corners of her mouth curled up unconsciously. For Miles being like this, somehow she felt it so cute.

Ashton leaned over and asked curiously, "Matilda, what are you looking at? Why are you smiling like this?"

Laughing like a fool. Really, it was so weird.

Matilda glared at him and said, "It's not your business. Have you done the fan club for me?"

Ashton said helplessly, "Matilda, don't be so anxious. You know, this kind of thing, how can it be so fast? Besides, you haven't made your official debut yet. Why do you need to get the fan club now? It's so strange. Isn't this a way for others to laugh at you?"

Matilda didn't know anything about fandom. She just thought that she should have everything that other stars had.

Therefore, she should not leave fan club things behind.

However, Ashton had a point in saying that, and Matilda was no longer so insisted.

She said, "Anyway, I have now appointed you as my number one fan. Don't go wrong at a critical moment

and affect me."

"Yes, yes, I know that your business should always come first." Ashton said fawningly.

Matilda smiled in satisfaction, but quickly said, "No, Aimee's business should be put first, and mine should be put second."

Ashton finally understood that in Matilda's eyes, Aimee was still the most important.

He continued the fawning promise, but still decided to rely on his teacher, so that if he was bullied by Matilda in the future, he could still have a backer.

Meanwhile, Knight Manor.

River received a message from his subordinate, saying that all the videos from Restaurant Gastrognome were missed today. They had obviously backed them up to a secret computer, but just now they discovered that all the videos had disappeared.

"What did you say? Tell me again!" River glared at his subordinate, and the anger in his eyes was about to burst out.

Although he promised Miles to destroy the videos, everyone knew the jargon that this kind of thing was just superficial.

In fact, no one will actually destroy these, but just promise not to let others get them.

River had a computer dedicated to storing these, which was strictly controlled by people, just to prevent any important things from being lost.

In this way, it will be easier to produce evidence when there was a real problem in the future.

Now his staff actually told him that the videos about Miles were gone.

This made it impossible for River not to be furious.

His first reaction was naturally that Miles did this thing, but Miles would not be so stupid as to do it so quickly. Even if he wanted to do it, he would be silent for a while before finding someone to do it.

Otherwise, he would not be the one who repented of the agreement between them.

Miles would not do such a foolish thing.

Then, who was it that actually had such an ability?

River immediately thought of the woman named Matilda.

It popped up all of a sudden, and the information that was found was clean and there was no problem at all.

However, here was the biggest problem.

But why did she do this, and what good was it for her?

River fell into a long silence, and finally, he gave an order to his subordinate, "Check out that woman Matilda again, and find out exactly what she does."

His subordinate went out immediately after receiving the order, secretly feeling thankful that River was not so angry that he lost his mind this time.

In this way, he can still be saved.

River was the only one left in the room, and fell into deep thought.

The person who can hack into his computer actually had an association with the Growlers.

However, this was not the style of the Growlers.

If it was done by them, then after seeing the other things in his computer, they must have approached him to negotiate a price and make a perfect deal with him.

However, they didn't do that.

Well, that was telling him that the Growlers didn't do it.

If so, who else?

River was drowning in anger when the door was pushed open.

Beata poked her head in and said, "River, what's wrong? Are you unhappy?"

River waved to Beata, let her in, and said, "It's so late. Why are you still awake?"

"I just finished writing an update. Let me tell you, I have a comment today, saying that my writing is good. I am so happy. I can't help but come here to share with you." Beata said.

### **chapter 147**

River looked at Beata's innocent face, and his heart softened instantly.

In the family, probably only his precious sister was a clean and clear existence.

He asked, "Beata, tell me, why do you like writing novels so much?"

"I don't know. I just like it." Beata frowned, but she didn't want to think too much about it. She said, "Maybe I'm really a genius. Let me tell you, my readers are especially cute, praise me for writing well, praise my stories are touching and interesting. I really like them."

River laughed lowly. His eyes were filled with endless love for his younger sister.

How could he not know how many fans she had?

At the beginning, he actually wanted to order his subordinates to read Beata's novels every day, but even though he was already a madman who loved his sister so much, he really couldn't read Beata's novels.

He also can't embarrass his subordinates.

In particular, he actually felt from the bottom of his heart that Beata simply chose the wrong path.

She was not suitable for this line of work.

However, because of Beata's young age, River didn't mind letting her suffer setbacks, so that she can move forward bravely when facing more difficulties in the future.

However, although he thought so, he still couldn't change Beata's passion for writing

When no one read her books, she will not feel discouraged. When someone collected it, she will be happy all day long.

Now, with three or four people commenting, Beata was already happy like this.

River really felt that Beata was a simple little girl, with simple emotions.

He touched Beata's head and said, "Then continue working hard."

Beata blinked her eyes, looked at River strangely, and said, "River, there is something wrong with you. You actually encouraged me today."

Usually, River was really good to her, and he wanted to spoil her.

However, River had never had such an attitude towards her writing novels.

At best he didn't comment.

River said, "Seeing you are so happy, of course I want to encourage you."

Beata didn't think too much, because with River's encouragement, she was even happier.

She happily said good night to River and went back to her room.

The smile on River's face disappeared instantly.

His subordinate's efficiency was very low this time, and it had been so long, but they still hadn't brought Matilda's information over.

River's brows furrowed deeper and deeper, and his face gradually turned icily cold.

It was really strange. It was just a woman. How could it be so difficult to figure out?

Finally, the subordinate walked in with a very embarrassed expression on his face.

"Mr. Knight, we are incompetent. Matilda's information is the same as before." said the subordinate.

River's expression became even colder, and his subordinate was so frightened that he didn't even dare to breathe.

After a long time, River sneered.

The more this happened, the more problematic it became.

But if he wanted to dig deep into a person's experience, it was impossible to find out everything. Matilda was so clean. It can only show that she had a big problem.

Because of this, River was sure that the person who hacked into his computer and took away the videos was not Miles, but it must have something to do with Matilda.

He smiled and snorted lightly, "Interesting."

That being the case, he will go to meet Matilda.

He really wanted to see how capable this woman was.

Matilda didn't know that she was being targeted by River.

She got up too early today and experienced so many things, so she washed up early and got under the quilt.

She was a woman who wanted to unify the aesthetics of the entertainment industry, and beauty sleep was essential.

Unlike Matilda's comfort, Aimee met Patrick's resentful eyes after returning from the villa.

She was a little dazed, and didn't understand why he looked at her with a look.

Aimee put the snacks brought back by Matilda on the coffee table, glanced at the time, and said to Patrick, "Mr. Hayden, it's already time. Why don't you take a break?"

"I'm waiting for my wife to come home," Patrick said.

What he said was like a husband who was shut up at home and waited hard, while his wife was having a good time outside, not knowing about the family, and not knowing the pain in his heart at all.

Hearing this, Aimee looked at Patrick, making sure that he didn't mean to be joking at all. She coughed dryly and said, "It's true that I came back a little late today, but I don't do this every day, so you shouldn't be angry."

She didn't even know why she said that to Patrick, but, looking at Patrick's expression, she almost thought that she was a peerless scumbag.

She even wondered if she had done something bad outside to make Patrick feel so resentful.

"I found out that I might as well be in bed," Patrick said.

At that time, Aimee would go home from work regardless of what was important.

Now, after she got off work, it was already past ten o'clock in the evening, and she didn't come back.

Patrick just couldn't help feeling that he was the husband who stayed alone in the vacant house.

Aimee sensed the meaning of his words, couldn't hold it back, glared at Patrick, and said, "If you dare to say such a thing again, believe it or not, I will really let you lie back on the bed and let you never be cured again."

She wasn't alarmist at all. She had the ability to heal Patrick, and naturally she also had the ability to paralyze him forever.

Everything was just a matter of her scalpel.

Patrick didn't doubt what Aimee said, stretched out his hand, and pulled Aimee over, making her sit beside him, "Then tell me, when will I be able to move freely?"

He was really a bit too boring.

Aimee ordered him to do nothing, and sent Kelvin over to keep an eye on him while she was at work.

There was also an instinctual discord between Patrick and Kelvin, which made him completely unwilling to have too much conversation with Kelvin.

But with Kelvin around, Patrick had many things that he can't do clearly.

That was what made him so boring.

Aimee stretched out her hand, pressed on his back, and said, "Just wait a few more days. I won't hurt you. You have endured for such a long time. Can't you even afford to wait for such a few days?"

## **chapter 148**

Patrick couldn't help but sigh.

Originally, he thought that after such a quarrel between him and Aimee, Aimee would soften her heart and let him go free.

Now, instead, Aimee acted like a baby to him with a soft voice, leaving him helpless.

He held Aimee's hand, put it on his lips and kissed it, and said, "I'm serious. I couldn't move before. I didn't feel uncomfortable at all. Now I can walk, but it's like a porcelain doll. I have to be careful with everything. It really makes me feel like I'm being shackled all over, which is very uncomfortable."

Aimee could understand his thoughts, and said, "Be patient. I will set you free soon, okay?"

In fact, to recovering Patrick's body was one thing.

Another thing was that until now, the person who persecuted Patrick had not done anything, which made Aimee very upset.

That person never showed up, and she couldn't relax.

Therefore, it was only possible to prolong this time indefinitely, so that the person can't stand it anymore and emerge by himself.

However, Aimee didn't intend to tell Patrick what she really thought.

She said, "Okay, I will come back early to accompany you in the future, so that you won't be bored. So don't lose your temper, okay?"

How could she fail to see that Patrick did it on purpose? He just wanted to be free.

Aimee suddenly felt that she was not like a doctor at all, but like a pervert who imprisoned Patrick.

She couldn't hold back any of it, and laughed out loud. Looking into Patrick's gaze, she became a little sympathetic.

Patrick was a little dazed by her sudden laughing, and when he met her pitying eyes, he felt even more terrified.

He frowned suspiciously, and asked blankly, "Aimee, what's wrong? What are you thinking?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "No, nothing, it's getting late now. Go back and rest."

As she spoke, she stood up.

If she didn't go back to her room, Aimee will really doubt that she will make up more stories.

Patrick still held her hand and said, "Aimee, can you promise me one thing?"

"What?" Aimee looked down at him and asked curiously.

"Can you stop letting Kelvin come over? We two men stare at each other every day. It's really perverted." Patrick said.

He got a headache when he saw Kelvin.

Aimee asked and felt puzzled, "Did he mess with you? Or, did he do something strange?"

But, no, she still knew Kelvin very well. He was like a mother, who was considerate, able to take care of everyone's emotions, and always gentle.

Aimee really couldn't imagine what Kelvin could do to make Patrick uncomfortable.

"No." Patrick shook his head and said, "He's actually doing really well."

Objectively speaking, Kelvin took good care of him.

However, for Patrick, it was this kind of care that made him more burdened.

Aimee thought about it. She can rest the day after tomorrow. Instead of going to the hospital, she can personally take care of Patrick's meals.

So, in fact, there was no need for Kelvin to come here again.

She said, "Well, if you persist for another day, I won't let him come over the day after tomorrow."

Although Patrick really didn't want to see Kelvin again, after hearing what Aimee had said, he immediately nodded in agreement.

Just get through tomorrow and he'll be fine.

Although Aimee didn't understand the point that Patrick and Kelvin couldn't deal with, she was still willing to meet all of Patrick's demands.

However, at this moment, for her, the most important thing for Patrick was to go to bed first.

She pulled Patrick up and said, "Come on, I'll take you back to your room. Be good."

Patrick laughed. Was she coaxing him like a child?

He let Aimee lead him into the bedroom, but when Aimee was about to leave, he couldn't help asking, "Aimee, when are you going to sleep in the same room as me?"

They were a couple and supposed to sleep in the same room.

However, from the moment they got married, they had always belonged to two rooms.

Although they shared the same room almost every night, Aimee's identity was not a wife, but a doctor every night.

There was no point in being in the same room like that.

Now that he was already recovered, Patrick no longer thought that they still had to sleep in separate rooms.

Aimee was taken aback by Patrick's question, completely unexpected that he would suddenly mention this question.

Her face blushed unconsciously, and she unconsciously thought of other things.

Aimee coughed lightly, then raised her eyes to look at Patrick, and said, "Why can't you behave well? You just got better, and you can make such a fuss. Do you know that your body can't do anything now?"

Patrick actually didn't think about that aspect. Hearing Aimee's coquettish words at this moment, he knew that she had misunderstood what he meant.

He said, "Aimee, so you have thought about it."

Aimee met his malicious eyes, and her expression became even more uncomfortable.

She raised her hand and poked Patrick's arm, and said, "I didn't think about it."

"Don't be shy, Aimee. We are a couple. We have a legal relationship, and everything we do between us is reasonable, legal and agreeable. If you need it, I can really do it." Patrick said.

Aimee covered Patrick's mouth and said, "If you talk nonsense again, I'll beat you up."

She was really a little shy by him.

This man, who obviously led her in a strange direction with evil intentions, dared to say that she was the one who needed it.

She didn't!

Patrick suddenly discovered that teasing Aimee was really very interesting.

Especially at this moment, she looked like a little lion with fur standing up, which was too cute.

He said, "Aimee, don't be shy. I will do anything for you."

"What to do! You can't do anything now!" Aimee yelled angrily.

Her voice was loud, with some annoyed meaning, so Patrick couldn't hold back after all, and laughed softly.

He took her hand, put it on his lips and kissed it tenderly.

Patrick said, "It's all my fault. Now, I don't even have the ability to satisfy my Aimee. It's my fault."

## **chapter 149**

Aimee was almost pissed off by Patrick.

This bad guy, what the hell was he doing at home during the day? Why did he suddenly become so teased?

With what he said, why did he still look like he was wronged and weak?

Aimee really didn't want to continue to talk nonsense with Patrick here. She glared at him and said, "If you don't go to sleep, I will really beat you up."

As she spoke, Aimee waved her small fist in a demonstration as a threat.

Patrick's eyes suddenly darkened, and the gaze that fell on Aimee's face became extraordinarily deep.

At first, he really just wanted to tease her, but now he felt like shooting himself in the foot.

Molesting Aimee made he start to have evil thoughts instead.

Patrick already had a deep-rooted love for Aimee, and the idea of wanting her had already taken root in his heart.

However, his body was not good before, so he would not have such an idea at all.

Now half of his body was fine, but the other half was held in Aimee's hands.

Patrick suddenly didn't dare to tease Aimee anymore.

He estimated that if he continued to bully her like this, Aimee would extend his recuperation time infinitely.

For his own welfare in the future, Patrick decided to keep his mouth shut.

Aimee looked at Patrick strangely, and before he continued to speak, she became very puzzled.

"Why don't you talk anymore? Are you scared?" Aimee raised her chin and shook her little fist in front of Patrick's eyes again.

She felt a little complacent in an instant, to see if he dared to talk nonsense.

Patrick smiled slightly, raised his hand to hold Aimee's small fist, and said, "Yeah, I'm scared."

Aimee didn't understand what he was afraid of, and said, "Then be obedient and don't have strange thoughts."

After speaking, Aimee was about to withdraw her hand, ready to go back to her room.

But Patrick still held her hand and said, "We can't have sex now. Aimee, you must give me some benefits and let me know that I am really your husband."

Aimee immediately became vigilant, looked at Patrick, and asked, "What benefits do you want?"

Patrick didn't say anything but smiled, lowered his head, and sucked on Aimee's lips.

This kiss was very light, without any hint of moving on to more enthusiastic things. It was just a simple touch.

Aimee blinked, but she was still happy after all and immersed in the kiss.

Patrick backed away. Aimee's little face blushed even more.

Patrick said, "Okay, the benefits are paid. You can go back."

Aimee frowned, feeling a little unhappy for no reason.

Patrick, what was this called? It was typical to throw it away when he had done using it.

Why did she feel so unhappy?

Seeing her expression, Patrick couldn't help teasing her again, "Or, do you want me to send you back to your room?"

He was very happy. Maybe he can get another benefit.

Aimee was so smart that she sensed Patrick's thoughts and immediately said, "No need. I know the way. I'll go back by myself. I'll leave first."

After speaking, Aimee quickly ran out of Patrick's room.

Patrick laughed lowly. For such an Aimee, he just thought she was too cute.

No matter how smart and capable she was, when it came to love, after all, she was just a little fool.

Patrick found a new focus in no time.

From now on, his daily life will focus on molesting Aimee. He didn't know how happy he will be.

How could Aimee know what Patrick was thinking? After she ran back to the room, her heart was still beating fast.

In this regard, she really disliked herself a little.

How useless she was to be so easy to be bullied by Patrick like this?

Aimee decided that next time, she must keep herself extremely calm and not be affected by Patrick at all.

She was not easy to be bullied

Both of them were thinking about how to deal with each other next time.

Obviously, both of them had forgotten that there were some things that simply cannot be done by thinking about them.

At least, in terms of love, attracting each other and getting close to each other was not something that can be said casually.

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The next day.

Aimee went to the hospital early, and was ready to start the day's work.

However, she had just arrived at her office, and before she even put on her white coat, the door of the office was kicked open vigorously.

Jaylah rushed in, rushing towards Aimee in a threatening manner.

She came to the hospital yesterday. However, Aimee was said to be in the operating room at that time, and she couldn't get in. As a result, after waiting for her for a long time, she didn't see Aimee to come out. Instead, a group of nosy people came to her. Pointing and cursing her forced her to give up and leave.

Originally, Jaylah wanted to rush to Hayden's Mansion, but she was really afraid of the Haydens.

She had no choice but to rush to the hospital again.

Aimee frowned slightly, completely ignoring the anger on Jaylah's face.

She continued to wear her white coat slowly, but the more she behaved like this, the more annoyed Jaylah was.

Jaylah rushed over and grabbed Aimee's hand, and was about to hit Aimee in the face with her hand.

"You little slut! The Reads raised you but you're so ungrateful! You were married to the Hayden family to benefit the Read family, but you're actually gossiping in front of the Haydens! See if I won't tear your mouth apart." Jaylah yelled.

The most annoying thing in Aimee's life was being wronged by people, especially people like Jaylah.

She pinched Jaylah's wrist backhand, with a lot of force, and her voice was cold, "I don't think your memory is good. The lesson I taught you last time was not enough. You really want me to break your hand, then you will be happy with it."

"How dare you!" Jaylah yelled in pain, cursing Aimee with all kinds of dirty words.

However, her cursing and swearing words had no impact on Aimee.

She swung Jaylah hard enough to knock her to the ground.

Aimee said, "Don't come here and go crazy. The hospital is not a place where you can mess around. If you want to reinstall your bones, I don't mind helping you."

Jaylah was dizzy by the falling, and couldn't believe that Aimee really dared to do this to her.

She lay on the ground and yelled at Aimee, "Do you dare to do it but admit it? If you hadn't said something to Miles, how could I be replaced!?"

## **chapter 150**

Aimee listened to Jaylah's stupid words, and for a moment, she really felt a little impulsive, and wanted to tell Jaylah that everything was made by her.

Not only the matter of her losing her role, but also the current crisis that the Read family was in.

She really wanted to make Jaylah give up clearly.

However, Aimee was not so kind after all.

She just said speechlessly, "I tell you, Jaylah, don't slander me. Miles doesn't need you, and it has nothing to do with me."

On this point, she didn't lie.

She and Miles only met once in total.

Miles would do that and it was all for Matilda's sake.

Although Matilda was her person, she had never arranged for Matilda to enter the entertainment circles, let alone use such idiotic means to deal with Jaylah.

However, Jaylah couldn't listen to Aimee's words at all.

In her opinion, all of these were what Aimee did.

In Jaylah's view, after Aimee married the paralyzed son of Hayden family, she was unwilling to be lonely, and hooked up with Patrick's brother Miles. Because she was jealous of her since she was a child, where Miles can have absolute right to speak, she frantically persuaded Miles, so as to achieve her goal.

Otherwise, why Francis was so firm in choosing her as the heroine, and at the risk of not continuing to film? But now, because of Miles' words, her role was replaced.

If none of this was Aimee's interference, Jaylah would never believe it.

If Aimee knew that Jaylah thought so, she would probably be furious.

She really didn't bother to pay attention to Jaylah, picked up the phone on the table, and called the security room, "Security room, I'm Aimee. There's a crazy woman in my office. Please come and kick her out."

Jaylah became even more angry when she heard Aimee's words.

Her severe pain was finally relieved. She got up from the ground, and rushed towards Aimee.

"Aimee! You little bitch! I'm going to kill you!" Jaylah was like a madman, with scarlet pupils, looking like she was going to kill her.

Aimee lost all patience, raised her foot and kicked Jaylah in the stomach.

The force she had been hiding all along was finally exposed.

This kicking directly made Jaylah spit out a mouthful of blood.

Aimee walked over, looked down at Jaylah condescendingly, and said, "I want to talk to you peacefully but you won't listen. Since you want to go to the operating room so much, then I'll let you in."

After speaking, Aimee made another phone call to arrange an emergency operation for abdominal bleeding.

Jaylah felt dizzy from the pain. Her fragile body couldn't resist the pain after all, and she passed out.

Aimee looked away in disgust, like Jaylah was some kind of trash.

Soon, Jaylah was sent to the operating room.

Aimee didn't want to operate on her personally, so she asked another doctor.

Although her good medical skills cannot be exposed in the hospital, Jaylah was not worthy.

Aimee did not inform the Reads about this matter. Anyway, after the operation was completed and Jaylah woke up from the coma, she will contact her family by herself.

She didn't want to make trouble for herself.

Aimee had a very happy morning, and kicking Jaylah actually worked off her anger.

Although she didn't think that she would be complacent because of such a small matter, she was very happy to vent it like this.

What Aimee didn't know was that Patrick saw her kick Jaylah clearly.

Patrick looked at the tablet in his hand, and the video being played was the video from Aimee's office.

The moment Jaylah rushed towards Aimee like crazy, Patrick's face was extremely cold.

There was a killing intent in his eyes. This woman was just looking for trouble. He really let her go for too long and let her dare to hurt his girl like this.

Patrick couldn't care less, and directly gave Trace an order, "Put Jaylah Read in a mental hospital for me."

Trace could feel Patrick's anger through the phone.

He shuddered, and immediately said, "But Mr. Hayden, she has just had an operation now, so it might not be easy for us to start."

Patrick's voice was even colder, "If you don't die, you can find a way. Don't let me teach you."

Trace immediately became more timid, and quickly said, "Mr. Hayden, I understand. I will arrange it right away."

Patrick hung up the phone and continued watching the content of the video.

When he watched it for the first time, he bristled up in anger, making him unable to think at all.

Now when he watched it again, Patrick noticed how fast and ruthless Aimee's kick was.

Moreover, with just one kick, Jaylah can be kicked until she vomited blood. It was conceivable how strong Aimee was.

Patrick's eyes darkened a bit, and he looked at Aimee's face for a long time.

How can a girl who looked so slender and delicate have such great abilities?

Although this was just a simple kick, it was not difficult to see how solid Aimee's skills were.

Patrick couldn't help muttering, "Aimee, how many things have you not told me?"

In addition to her good medical skills, which were enough to shock the world, there were still too many mysteries about Aimee.

Patrick's eyes were deep and affectionate, and finally, he calmed himself down and smiled.

Look, what kind of treasure-like girl did he have?

This girl had many, many little secrets about her, and she didn't intend to tell him.

But, it didn't matter. He believed that sooner or later, he will dig out all those little secrets.

He was not in a hurry, and was looking forward to it.

When Kelvin came in, he saw Patrick's expression. He had an intuition that it was related to Aimee, and his gaze fell on the tablet in Patrick's hand unconsciously.

Sure enough, Kelvin saw the picture on it.

He was surprised. On the one hand, he was surprised that Patrick would let people keep an eye on Aimee secretly, and on the other hand, he was surprised that Aimee didn't hide her ability anymore.

However, Aimee obviously didn't know that these little secrets of hers had been known by Patrick.

Kelvin felt it troublesome and found that he couldn't understand Aimee's thoughts more and more.