

Healing 151

chapter 151

Patrick didn't turn off the tablet, but purposely showed Kelvin the video.

Kelvin must know who Aimee was, and Patrick just wanted to see his reaction when he saw the video.

Sure enough, Patrick caught the astonishment in Kelvin's gaze, as well as the fleeting panic.

It was rare for Patrick to take the initiative to talk to Kelvin, "What? You seem surprised."

Kelvin looked at Patrick upon hearing this, and said, "You may have misunderstood."

He restrained his emotions, turned around and walked to the kitchen.

Patrick laughed lightly. This guy probably didn't know what was called "the more one tries to hide, the more one is exposed".

He clicked on the video again and watched Aimee's kick again.

Not to mention, the more he watched at it, the more heroic it was. That was so handsome.

However, Patrick was quick to notice something.

He slowed down the playback speed by two times, and enlarged the picture.

Sure enough, when Patrick saw Aimee raise her leg, she had a starting posture.

That was a very subtle movement. She just tapped on the toes. If he didn't watch it carefully, he can't discover it at all.

However, Patrick still caught this subtle movement.

Moreover, Patrick was very familiar with this action.

There was another playful look in his eyes.

About six years ago, his men got into a fight at the border, and they got beaten by a woman in a mask.

Those under his command were all elites among the elites, and each of them was very capable alone.

However, he was tortured by that woman.

Patrick found the nearby surveillance video and carefully studied the woman's sequence of movements.

As a result, he discovered the woman's subtle movements.

She tapped her toes lightly every time she started to make a move. In fact, if he didn't slow down the speed, he wouldn't be able to see it at all.

In particular, every movement she made after that was quick, precise, and ruthless. It was completely unimaginable that she would have such a small movement.

However, Patrick remembered that little action very clearly.

He also studied the fighting habits of countless individuals because of this, but he couldn't find that woman again.

He didn't expect to see it on Aimee today.

Patrick's eyes were a little darker.

Aimee was really constantly surprising him.

It turned out that they had been in contact so long ago.

Patrick raised the corners of his mouth unconsciously, and suddenly wanted to fight with Aimee.

He didn't know if Aimee would bear to attack him.

Kelvin entered the kitchen, took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Aimee.

"Didn't you say that you would never fight with others again? What happened today? Do you know that your skills are going to be exposed?" Kelvin said.

Aimee was probably in the operating room and didn't reply in time.

Kelvin was anxious and angry, but there was really nothing he could do.

He sighed lightly, not knowing what else to say.

Did she know what kind of trouble she will cause if the video of her kicking someone was exposed?

This can't blame Kelvin for being sensitive and overthinking. In fact, there were many capable beings in this world.

Kelvin really didn't want Aimee to attract the attention of any other force.

After all, the bounty offered for her killing was once earth-shattering.

If it weren't for Aimee who pretended to be dead, she would still be in dire straits of being hunted down every day.

As a partner, Kelvin only hoped that Aimee will be a low-key and happy ordinary woman, and will not be involved in the eventful stuffs in the past.

He didn't want to repeat the incident that brought Aimee back from death.

After waiting for a long time without receiving a reply from Aimee, Kelvin could only temporarily put this matter aside.

Now that he had entered the kitchen, he naturally had to do some things that he should do in the kitchen.

Patrick's diet plan was actually given by Aimee every day. According to Patrick's taste, combined with the various nutrients his body needed, each plan was carefully determined by Aimee.

Kelvin was checking the menu that Aimee sent him the day before yesterday with his mobile phone, when Patrick walked over suddenly.

He leaned against the door frame and saw Kelvin's sad face.

Patrick asked, "Mr. Prince, is this something on your mind?"

Kelvin turned off the phone screen calmly, turned his head to look at Patrick, and said, "What do you mean?"

"You seem to be worried about something. Let me guess. Are you worried about my wife?" Patrick said.

Kelvin frowned, looked at Patrick, and said with a bit of coldness in his voice, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"Really?" Patrick smiled, changed the topic, and asked, "You just returned to the country, right?"

Kelvin's alarm sounded instantly in his heart, and he became more defensive.

He didn't answer but just looked at Patrick coolly, waiting to hear more.

Patrick smiled even more wickedly.

He said, "It's just a casual chat with you. You don't need to be so hostile to me."

Kelvin still didn't make a sound. He had an intuition that nothing good would happen if Patrick came to chat with him suddenly, and if he talked too much with him, it would lead to more mistakes.

So, the best way was to keep silent.

Patrick wasn't annoyed at Kelvin's attitude.

He just laughed a little more recklessly, and said, "I'm just curious. As far as I know, my wife has been living in the Read family, but you have been living abroad. I don't know how you know my wife, and you're so familiar with each other."

When he said so, he was showing a puzzled expression.

Kelvin's temples throbbed.

He really wanted to ask Aimee where did she find such an annoying husband? He was simply a dramatic person, and talking to himself.

Patrick said, "You don't need to feel uncomfortable. You know, I just want to know more about my wife. You should be very clear that we know each other in the unusual way. I always feel that I owe her a lot, so now I want to know her a little more, so that I can take better care of her in my future life."

Kelvin chuckled and said, "You're so considerate."

"So, since you have known my wife for such a long time," Patrick paused and said, "Shouldn't you mind telling me more about her?"

Kelvin said, "I only know Aimee as a friend. You're her husband. I think I am not qualified. And I don't think you want me to know her in that way, right?"

He left the question to Patrick.

He didn't believe that Patrick, who was so jealous, would really want to hear those things about Aimee from him.

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Patrick heard the words and looked at Kelvin, but in fact, he had already cursed him many times in his heart.

This guy really dared to say that he made himself so clean.

He thought he wouldn't care, but had this guy been by Aimee's side for so long?

Patrick said, "I think you're very different to Aimee."

"You said that because you don't trust Aimee?" Kelvin pushed his glasses, and his originally gentle eyes showed a different kind of look.

Patrick lightly touched his cheek with the tip of his tongue.

Now Kelvin was blaming him.

If Aimee heard this, he would inevitably be overthinking.

Patrick sneered and said, "You don't need to provoke my relationship with Aimee like this."

"Really?" Kelvin also smiled lightly, and said, "Then I think it's best for you to understand Aimee from your own heart. What you hear from other people's mouths will never be a complete Aimee."

Patrick squinted his eyes, and thought that this guy was really difficult to deal with, and he didn't reveal any news at all.

He didn't bother to go on and on. Since he couldn't get the words out of Kelvin, then he used other ways to understand.

As Kelvin said, between him and Aimee, there was really no need to learn from others.

However, Patrick still wondered what Aimee had experienced to have such a loyal friendship with Kelvin.

Moreover, where did Aimee learn her skills?

Obviously, she had been living in the Read family. Why did she appear at the border six years ago?

How many secrets did she hide?

Patrick wanted to know her more and more, not just to fall in love with her, but more, to get to know this woman deeply.

If her past was very complicated and tragic, he wanted to make it up to her personally.

Patrick returned to the sofa and looked at the tablet again, and the picture was still frozen at Aimee's starting posture.

He didn't know much else, but Patrick knew one thing from his impression of the woman six years ago.

It was very difficult to be able to practice such skills.

One had to pay unimaginable hardships and suffer many obstacles.

Patrick was distressed for her.

No matter what the reason was, Aimee became the current Aimee, and all the things she had experienced were unimaginable to ordinary people.

Patrick didn't want to pursue anything. For him, the most important thing was to protect her.

Having made this decision in his heart, Patrick didn't want to think about it any more, and but wanted to protect her from being harmed in the future.

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Aimee came out of the operating room, saw Kelvin's message, and was silent for a long time.

She just raised her foot and kicked Jaylah, never thought that it would make Kelvin so worried.

And, needless to ask, Aimee also knew how Kelvin got to know what she did.

She had always known that someone in the hospital was watching her, and she also knew that it was Patrick's person.

Aimee wasn't surprised that Patrick can get the video.

However, she suddenly remembered that six years ago, she had fought against Patrick's people.

However, at that time, Patrick was not among those people.

He should and wouldn't recognize her who was the woman with the mask.

Aimee though it was a headache, and scolded Jaylah again in her heart.

Jaylah was good at nothing but making troubles.

Aimee thought for a while, and sent Kelvin a message, "It's okay. If someone comes to me, I'll clean it up."

She had also been silent for too long, not because she was afraid of anything, but she didn't want to cause trouble again.

If there were really people who were so fearless and wanted to fight against her, she wouldn't mind abusing them.

Of course, if the other party was Patrick, then she might be a little bit reluctant.

Aimee was taken aback by this sudden thought.

She pursed her lips and snorted dissatisfiedly.

When did she show such tolerance towards Patrick?

She didn't know.

Putting away her mobile phone, Aimee was about to leave the hospital when she saw a nurse rushing over, obviously looking for her.

“Dr. Read, Jaylah was just taken away after you left the operation room,” the nurse said.

Aimee froze for a moment, then asked suspiciously, “Take her away? Who?”

She quickly thought about it in her mind, but she couldn’t think of who would take Jaylah away.

Based on the time, Jaylah should not have recovered from the anesthesia, and should not have had time to notify the Reads.

So, who will it be?

“I don’t know. It’s just that a group of men in black suddenly came and snatched her away,” the nurse said.

Obviously, she was frightened silly by the scene at that time.

Aimee patted her on the shoulder and said, “Okay, I got this. You can go about your business. I will take care of it.”

Seeing this, the nurse didn’t say anything more.

She just gave Aimee a strange look, wondering how she could be so relaxed.

However, there were rumors in the hospital before that the relationship between Dr. Read and her family was not good, and Jaylah was kicked by her into the operating room today because she came to the hospital to make trouble.

The nurse looked at Aimee with very complicated expression.

It was really hard for her to imagine that Dr. Read, who usually looked gentle, would have such a cruel side.

Aimee didn’t leave in a hurry, but took out her mobile phone to call the hospital’s surveillance room to see who was entering and exiting Jaylah’s ward.

As a result, when seeing the special logo on the men in black, the corners of Aimee’s mouth curled up unconsciously.

It turned out to be him.

Was this revenge for her?

Why was he so cute?

But where did they take Jaylah?

Aimee tracked all the way according to the surveillance video, and soon discovered that Jaylah had been sent to a mental hospital.

She couldn’t help but click her tongue in surprise. This guy was quite ruthless.

However, she liked it very much.

Putting away the phone, Aimee was in a good mood.

Anyway, today was over and she was going home.

Leaving the hospital in a happy mood, Aimee couldn't wait to do grocery shopping but she had no time, so she ordered a takeaway and asked the store to deliver the groceries to the house.

In that way, when she got home, it will be just in time.

Since he did such a thing to vent her anger today, she naturally wanted to reward him well.

Aimee was thinking about the dishes to be made later, and decided to cook a big meal and challenge the dishes that were not easy to make.

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When the takeaway arrived, Aimee hadn't arrived yet.

Kelvin opened the door. When he received the takeaway, he shook his head unconsciously when he saw what was there.

He could already see what Aimee was going to do.

Aimee hadn't made this dish since she faked her death.

Now, to bring this dish out again, it was conceivable that in Aimee's heart, Patrick was already an important part in her heart.

Taking the ingredients out of the bag, Kelvin sent a message to Aimee, "Can I help you with the ingredients?"

Soon, he received a reply from Aimee on the phone, "No, I will do it myself."

Since it was a reward meal for Patrick, there was no reason to ask for help.

Kelvin choked again after seeing the message.

Okay, he'd better pack up and go straight back.

It was really unbearable.

How could he have imagined that Aimee displayed their affection in such a way.

Patrick had been staying in the room since he failed to trap Kelvin.

Kelvin didn't have any objections either, and left after tidying up his things.

Tomorrow, finally Aimee won't have to go to the hospital, and he won't be used to serve Patrick anymore.

It was very strange that Aimee still insisted on recuperating Patrick even though he had almost recovered.

There were times when Kelvin really didn't know what Aimee was thinking.

After Kelvin left, Aimee came back.

Instead of looking for Patrick, she went straight to work in the kitchen.

Until dark.

Patrick looked at the time before coming out of the bedroom.

Hearing the voice from the kitchen, Patrick thought Kelvin was still there, so he sat down on the sofa.

However, it was already this time, and Aimee hadn't come back yet, which really made Patrick feel it too strange.

Just as he was thinking about calling Aimee, he saw a slender figure walking out of the kitchen.

Seeing him sitting on the sofa, Aimee was also taken aback for a moment, then smiled, "I'm going to call you. We can prepare to have dinner."

Patrick had already got up and walked over, asking, "When did you come back?"

"It's been four hours." Aimee replied.

It took more than three hours for her to make this dish, and with the processing of the ingredients, no matter how quick her movements were, it will take almost an hour.

Calculated in this way, it would be more than four hours.

Patrick helplessly raised his hand and rubbed her head, and said, "You didn't tell me when you came back."

"I thought you were resting," Aimee said.

In addition, she wanted to concentrate on cooking. If she asked Patrick to come out, maybe he was going to make trouble.

Aimee didn't want to.

Patrick said, "I thought Kelvin was still there."

"You don't want to see him so much." Aimee laughed, but actually she didn't quite understand why Patrick didn't like Kelvin so much.

Patrick touched his nose and said, "Maybe we just don't get along with well naturally."

Aimee shrugged indifferently, and said, "Anyway, you two won't have any other contacts."

With Patrick's current situation, he didn't need Kelvin to come and take care of him every day. After that, the two of them didn't need to see each other very much. Aimee was not worried at all that they would argue in the future.

"Hopefully the next time I see him is at our wedding," Patrick said.

Aimee froze for a moment, stared blankly at Patrick, and after a while, said, "When are we going to have a wedding?"

How could she not know?

Patrick was almost not annoyed by her.

He pinched Aimee's cheek and said, "You don't want to have a grand wedding?"

Aimee tilted her head and thought for a while, as if she really hadn't thought about it.

She touched her cheek that was sore from Patrick's pinch, and said, "I don't like formal things like weddings."

She had always disliked such noisy things, and because of Patrick's health, she never thought that she would have a wedding with Patrick.

Unexpectedly, Patrick would actually bring it up now.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Do we have to do it?"

She knew that for a family, whether it was a wealthy family or an ordinary one, a wedding was a very important thing.

Especially for a wealthy family, a wedding was not a casual thing. It will be a manifestation of a family's strength, and it was also an important medium for attracting contacts and resources.

Hayden family will naturally pay more attention to these.

If Patrick wanted to hold a wedding, she will not refuse to cooperate.

Only...

Aimee said, "If there is a wedding, I don't want the Read family involved."

Anyway, she was still the daughter of Read family now.

If Patrick was in a hurry to hold a wedding, she will speed up and get rid of Mason and the others quickly.

Patrick could see that Aimee really didn't like the wedding, and he felt helpless again.

He thought that all women would yearn for weddings, but he never thought that Aimee was not a typical woman.

Sighing lightly, Patrick said, "No rush, since you don't like it, I won't do it for now."

He just felt indebted to her and wanted to give her a grand wedding and announce to the world that she, Aimee, was his wife.

However, if it made her unhappy, Patrick wouldn't do it.

Aimee looked at Patrick gratefully and said, "Thank you, Mr. Hayden."

She was very happy. Patrick did things from her perspective.

He took good care of her feelings, which made her very happy.

Patrick touched her head and said, "I just hope that you won't feel wronged when you're with me."

"How could it be?" Aimee smiled sweetly. Her eyes were clear and clean, "As long as you don't do things that make me angry, I won't be wronged."

Patrick raised his eyebrows lightly, and his intuition told him that the things that Aimee would be angry with would be different from ordinary women.

He then asked, "Why don't you give some hints, what will make you angry?"

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Aimee looked at Patrick, tilted her head on purpose, and said, "I can't tell you for now."

The reason she would be angry may be very different from others.

Moreover, it was not easy to make her really angry.

Aimee felt that maybe Patrick would not have such an opportunity.

She also hoped that Patrick would not have such an opportunity.

"Okay, let's not talk about that. Let's eat first. I made a very special dish today. I guarantee you haven't tasted it." Aimee said.

Patrick became interested. He had always liked Aimee's cooking skills very much.

Ordinary home-cooked dishes can already taste so good. Aimee can show such a natural and proud expression, and Patrick was even more curious about what kind of dish it will be.

Aimee asked Patrick to sit by the table, and she went to the kitchen and brought the dish.

From the appearance point of view, it was just an ordinary casserole, and there was nothing special about it.

Patrick felt it a little more mysterious. His eyes showed a little expectation, waiting for Aimee to decrypt.

Seeing his expression, Aimee curved her lips and smiled.

"I'm going to reveal it. Don't be too shocked." Aimee said.

She opened the lid of the casserole, and instantly, the fragrance overflowed.

In the casserole, several top ingredients were neatly arranged, but they never took away the charm of the protagonist.

The protagonist of this dish was a chicken.

In fact, it was the same chicken that Aimee used for the chicken soup that she made for Patrick before, but at the moment, in the casserole, the chicken looked very plump and full of vitality.

Aimee said, "This dish is called 'run run chicken'."

Patrick felt speechless for a moment. He looked at Aimee with suspicious eyes, as if asking, "What's its name? Say it again."

Aimee also felt that the name was a bit ridiculous, so she smiled awkwardly, and said, "Matilda chose it. Everyone dotes on her. Although I think it's ridiculous, I still use it."

Thinking of the time when she made this dish for the first time, the group of guys seemed to have gone crazy, grabbing the food on the dining table without considering how they looked. Not being respectful and humble, at that moment, they didn't care who they were. Aimee couldn't help laughing out loud when recalling this.

After everyone ate until they were full and the corners of their mouths were oily, someone asked her, "Aimee, what is the name of this dish?"

Aimee hadn't come up with the name at that time, and she was completely bored so she made this dish. She just used the ingredients that she had at that time.

Originally, she just wanted to make a simple chicken soup, but she didn't expect that, after making it, it became such a dish.

As for the name, Aimee really didn't consider it.

She held her chin and thought about it for a long time, but before she could come up with a suitable name, she heard Matilda say, "I think these chickens died very badly. Why don't you tell the chickens to run away and be reborn as happy chickens in the next life? Chicken, don't let us see you again."

Aimee was a little speechless. Before she expressed any opinions, the others started arguing.

Some people said that to be the chicken in this dish was a great honor, a great honor to die.

Other people said that Matilda was the most happy one when eating, so she didn't look like she had the slightest bit of guilt towards the chicken.

Matilda was annoyed, so she slapped the table and said, "Just call it 'run, run, chicken'. I eat a lot, so I say what I say."

Aimee smiled helplessly and shook her head. What can she do? Matilda slapped the table, so she had to coax her.

Therefore, this dish with complicated workmanship and excellent taste had such a name.

After listening to Aimee's explanation, Patrick found it funny.

He said, "Then I want to know how does this dish taste?"

Aimee had already picked up a piece of abalone and put it into Patrick's bowl, saying, "Try this first. I guarantee you will like it."

Patrick raised his eyes and glanced at Aimee. His eyes were deep and meaningful.

He picked up the chopsticks, picked up the abalone and put it in his mouth.

Indeed, as Aimee said, the abalone itself was very delicious, and it also combined the taste of chicken soup, making it even more fresh.

Moreover, he tasted a very peculiar taste in the abalone, a taste that he had never tasted before, and it was very fresh.

Patrick asked, "Aimee, what did you put in the dish?"

Aimee knew what he had tasted, but she blinked playfully and said, "It's a secret. I can't tell you."

She put in a very rare spice, but the effect of that spice was very powerful for sexual capacity.

Aimee didn't want to tell Patrick that.

Otherwise, if he wanted to get to the bottom of it, although her explanation was easy, it was inevitable that Patrick would think too much.

Judging by how often he teased herself lately, Aimee was definitely not willing to bring ruin upon herself.

Patrick was even more puzzled. It was just an ingredient. Why did Aimee sound so mysterious?

However, as long as Aimee didn't want to say anything, no one can force her.

Patrick didn't continue to ask.

He just praised sincerely, "Aimee, your cooking skills are really good."

Aimee smiled very proudly, and received it by the way, "So, the good meal gets through your stomach?"

When Patrick heard it, he immediately thought of that proverb.

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

He licked his cheek lightly, and said in a wicked and lazy tone, "Actually, if you want to win my heart, you don't have to go through so much trouble."

Aimee finished speaking, and also thought of that proverb, and her face instantly blushed.

Sure enough, she couldn't say anything that was easily ambiguous.

This man would tease herself whenever he got the chance.

Aimee coughed lightly and said, "I don't understand what you're talking about. I'm done eating, so take your time."

After speaking, Aimee got up from the chair and rushed out of the dining room.

Patrick chuckled unceremoniously, and the laughter shook Aimee's eardrums, making her really want to turn around and go back to the dining room to cover Patrick's mouth.

What kind of bad guy was he? How can he bully her like this?

It was simply... annoying.

Aimee blushed and sat down on the sofa angrily.

Her phone screen lit up. It was a message from Matilda.

Aimee clicked on the message, and saw that Matilda sent her many emojis.

“Woo, Aimee, you don’t love me anymore. You actually secretly made ‘run, run, chicken run’. You really have changed. You’re such a flirting woman!”

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Aimee knew it without asking that Kelvin must have told Matilda.

He knew best that Matilda’s favorite dish was ‘run, run, chicken’.

Every time she cooked this dish, Matilda will smell it no matter how far away she was.

However, in recent years, Matilda had been abroad and rarely came back, and she had never cooked this dish again.

Matilda hadn’t eaten this dish for several years.

Aimee said, “Kelvin can make it too. Let him make it for you.”

Matilda immediately sent a voice message over directly, “Whoa, Aimee, look what you’re talking about. Not only did you serve this dish to Patrick, but you also asked me to find Kelvin. Kelvin is one who can make this dish? He is not! You actually try to use him to fool me, woo woo woo, Aimee, you have changed, your sweetheart, darling, and sweet all changed. You’re breaking my heart.”

Aimee accidentally tapped the button of playing it with speaker, and Matilda’s protest and accusation sound was released from the phone.

Hearing Matilda’s words, she really had to wonder if she was really a peerless scumbag.

She was helpless and replied, “Kelvin got my personal instruction.”

However, Matilda didn’t stop at all, and being unreasonable, she said, “I don’t care. I don’t care. Aimee, you just broke my heart. My heart is broken into pieces. You’re so cold. You have to make it up to me.”

Aimee immediately transferred money to her, and then said very domineeringly, “Back off.”

After receiving a large sum of money, Matilda really became obedient and directly sent Aimee an emoji to express her gratitude, and then said with a smile, “I will back off right now.”

Aimee shook her head. If she hadn’t known that Matilda really liked this dish, she would have suspected that she was using this reason to get money from her.

Putting the phone away, Aimee looked up and met Patrick’s amorous and smiling eyes.

Her heartbeat was out of order for a moment. She coughed lightly, and asked nonsense, “Are you done eating?”

With what she said, she stood up and walked towards the dining room.

When passing by Patrick, Patrick grabbed his wrist.

Aimee looked up, just as Patrick lowered his head and moved closer to her.

His face suddenly magnified in front of hers, causing her to take a step back unconsciously, trying to dodge.

However, Patrick had firmly clasped her waist and pulled her into his arms.

Patrick said, "It turns out that I'm your darling, baby, sweetie."

Aimee was so startled that she almost choked on her saliva. She quickly shook her head and said, "Don't listen to Matilda's nonsense."

She had already scolded Matilda over and over again in her heart. Why did she send that voice message for nothing, and saying all kinds of nonsense?

However, it was overheard by this scheming man.

After that, how would he make fun of herself?

Sure enough, Patrick raised his hand, and while stroking Aimee's back, he said, "Aren't I your darling, baby and sweetie? Your decisive denial really makes me feel quite sad."

Aimee really wanted to hammer his head off.

What was wrong with this guy? He was not a little girl. Why did he do this all of a sudden?

However, seeing Patrick's face that seemed genuinely hurtful, Aimee didn't intend to say anything to upset him.

She pressed Patrick's hand and said, "Anyway, you eat the dish I made, but others don't."

After speaking, Aimee withdrew from Patrick's arms and walked into the dining room.

Patrick's mouth curled up, and his eyes were full of some meaning.

Aimee, what was not clear about that?

Now, he was the most special one to her.

Patrick walked over and wanted to help Aimee, but she slapped his hand away.

"Don't forget your ban has not been lifted yet. You are not allowed to move things." Aimee said.

Patrick really felt a little helpless. He just took two bowls. Did she have to be so serious?

This was not considered heavy.

Patrick said with grievance, "Aimee, I don't need to do anything like this, which really makes me feel like a useless person."

"Soon you won't be anymore." Aimee said, "For a few days, just bear with it."

After putting all the dishes and tableware into a dishwasher, Aimee saw that Patrick still looked disappointed, and asked suspiciously, "Since you want to do housework so much, you should have never done it before."

For a family like the Hayden family, there were countless housekeepers and servants who took care of their daily life in an orderly manner. She didn't understand why Patrick suddenly wanted to participate in these matters.

Patrick touched his nose. There was no way to deny Aimee's words.

As she said, since he was a child, he really hadn't done these things.

However, it was different now.

There were only the two of them in this house now.

He didn't want everything that was done by Aimee alone.

Patrick said, "I want to help you."

Instantly, Aimee understood what Patrick meant.

She smiled and said, "If you really want to help me, then you just obediently listen to me."

Patrick was helpless. His voice weakened, and it sounded like he was aggrieved.

He said, "Am I not obedient enough?"

Aimee blinked her eyes and said, "It's not enough. You've been really nasty recently."

He often molested her. He was really infuriating.

She cured him with great difficulty. Otherwise, she would have fought back a long time ago. He always made her blush and heartbeat quickly, which was so bad.

Patrick squinted his eyes. Seeing the eagerness flashing in Aimee's eyes, inexplicably, he felt a little bit scared.

He suddenly felt that if he provoked her again, he might really be beaten by her.

Thinking of Aimee kicking Jaylah, although Patrick wanted to fight with her a little bit, he still felt that it would be better to fight elsewhere.

After all, according to Aimee's request, he was so weak now that he really can't bear that.

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Matilda arrived at the "Hide Yourself"'s recording site on Friday morning.

This show will be recorded for three days and two nights. It was similar to the setting of the great escape. Every game session was very difficult. The guests hide themselves according to the keywords they got. If they were discovered by others, and were hit the alarm on the back, they will be eliminated.

Each episode of the program had a fixed theme, and this episode that Matilda participated in had a theme of skyscraper.

All the guests gathered in a towering skyscraper, which was the tallest one in the world. It was completed at the beginning of last year and was known as a miracle of world architecture in the past five years.

The entire building had a total of 307 floors, and the elevator took only 153 seconds to go from the first floor to the 307th floor, which was a miracle in the history of elevators.

The most important thing was that this elevator, even though it was running so fast, people in it did not feel uncomfortable at all. They will not feel dizzy when going up, and not be weightless and frightening when coming down.

Even if when people opened the elevator door and they were sure that they had reached the floor they wanted to go to, it will make people very suspicious that this elevator had never moved at all.

And all the designs of this building were made by one person.

The mysterious architectural genius, WSY.

That was right. It was Aimee.

Moreover, this was the drawing that Aimee only spent a week to complete.

If it weren't for the number of floors in this building, every detail should be drawn to the fullest, so that the team in charge of the construction will not have any difficulties in the construction process, Aimee would not spend so much time drawing the design picture.

Matilda was by her side at the time, and heard Aimee complain countless times, "How on earth do these people become excellent architects? Can't they think of such obvious things? It's really speechless."

Aimee was very patient in many things, but when it came to architectural design, she was very irritable.

She didn't love this line of work. It was all because she accidentally saw a master architect who was touted. However, his design was full of loopholes. If the building was really built according to his design, there will definitely be security issues.

Fire, collapse, each was a serious problem that killed people.

Aimee couldn't stand the arrogance of the master architect, so she submitted a design draft under the name WSY, which directly snatched the gold medal from the master architect, and made it impossible for the master's design to be implemented.

And she also became an architectural genius who suddenly appeared back then, but she was so mysterious that no one knew where she came from, even her gender.

Because Aimee didn't go directly to the scene to accept the award, and she didn't ask for the award at all, she directly asked the organizer that all the awards she won were used to build her design. In addition, she also added additional 80 million fund to help the organizer complete the building.

However, she had a request, that was, no one, anywhere, can use the design drawing of the master architect, not just this one, including all his subsequent ones.

This request was very unreasonable, and even caused an uproar at the time.

However, in the following week, accidents occurred one after another in the three landmark buildings that the master architect was involved in before. Although no one was killed, there were countless injuries.

Since then, the master architect had become notorious in the industry, and no one dared to use his design drawings.

And Aimee also secretly repaired some of his other designs, so that no further disasters were caused.

At this moment, Matilda was standing inside the skyscraper. Thinking of Aimee's crazy look when designing this building, she really felt it funny.

After she returned to the country, she wanted to come here to have a look, but every time she brought it up, she would be scolded by Aimee with her eyes.

She knew that Aimee hated the situation at that time, so she avoided it.

Matilda smiled, picked up her phone and sent Aimee a message.

"Aimee, guess where I am now?" Matilda deliberately sent a mean emoji, and she can guarantee that just seeing this, Aimee can't help but want to beat her up.

Matilda really felt that she was infuriating herself, and she probably got carried away.

However, Aimee never got angry with her. After receiving the message, she just replied with a speechless emoji and said, "You're not at my house anyway."

Matilda was speechless. Didn't she understand? She was a sane person, so why would she go to her house to watch them display their affection?

She had heard Kelvin said that Aimee and Patrick were displaying their affection, and that was outrageous.

She wasn't such an idiot to do it.

Matilda sent a location, accompanied by an emoji laughing wildly.

Aimee sent another emoji with speechless meaning, and then sent her an emoji with only two words on it: Get lost.

Matilda laughed even more arrogantly, and said to Aimee, "Aimee, it's really well built here. I thought, with their poor technology, it can't be built well at all. I didn't expect it's quite impressive."

Aimee didn't reply any more, and Matilda didn't care. She put away her phone and didn't bother Aimee anymore.

As soon as she looked up, she met Leah's disgusted expression.

This made Matilda very upset. She squinted her eyes and asked in a cold voice, "What? What do you want to say?"

Leah glared at her, and said, "Keep a low profile. You haven't made your debut yet. The company spent a lot of effort to get you on this show. Don't be careless. Look at what you looked like just now. You were laughing so arrogantly. If other people see you, they will say you have a problem."

"What's my problem?" Matilda folded her arms, looked at Leah, and said impatiently, "By the way, I didn't ask you to follow me. What are you doing here?"

She was really upset. This woman was an eyesore in front of her, which really made her too annoyed.

"You think I'm willing? If you're not afraid that you'll talk nonsense, offend the show crew, and have me help you if something happens, you think I'm willing to come over?" Leah also said angrily.

"Hide Yourself" was different from other shows.

Not to mention that this show was the hottest show in recent years, with many fans. If an artist did not perform well on this show, he or she will be cursed by fans. And if it was serious, they may even be banned by the entire industry.

The director of this show was even more incredible, not to mention his own strength, his background was even more daunting.

If Matilda offended the director on this show, she will have to face more than just being banned.

Possibly even Globalhive could be implicated.

After all, no matter how powerful the boss of Globalhive was, he was just a businessman.

It had always been that the people did not fight with the officials, and they cannot fight.

Matilda looked at Leah amusedly when she heard the words, not knowing where Leah got the guts but actually thought she could cover this.

If she really wanted to cause trouble, it would be useless even if Miles came over.

Matilda said, "You're so high-sounding. I don't know if Mr. Hayden knows that you have such a good ability?"

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Leah heard Matilda's sarcasm, and her dislike for her deepened.

This ignorant woman really thought she was capable.

Seeing that Matilda was so stubborn, she just continued to say coldly, "Anyway, I have told you. If you dare to make trouble for me here, even if Mr. Hayden protects you, I won't let you go off either."

Matilda was neither angry nor annoyed, but thought that this woman might be mentally retarded.

Where did she get much confidence to dare to say such a thing?

Miles still didn't dare to do anything to her. Did this woman take herself too seriously?

Matilda didn't bother to talk to Leah any more, and walked inside on her own.

She had to go and say hello to the show crew in person, and she didn't know what kind of troubles Leah would make out of it, if she relied on Leah to take her there.

However, what made Matilda more awkward was that after all, she was a young rookie who had not shown up in public, so she rashly went up to talk to the director, basically waiting to be scolded.

However, there was no way around it, because her agent was full of tricks, and Miles wasn't here.

Matilda arrived at the gathering place on the second floor, where all the staff were.

Several guests had arrived. Among them there was a person whom Matilda was familiar with, August, the one Miles asked to bring her on the show.

He was also the one who will shoot "Alby's Memoir" with her.

Matilda walked over, and by coincidence, August also looked up at her.

There was no expression on his face, and there was no emotion in his eyes.

However, it was not difficult for Matilda to feel that he disliked herself.

But she didn't really care.

After all, she didn't come here to please anyone to make herself famous in the entertainment industry.

As for this man's dislike for her, she was waiting for the day when he was proved he was wrong.

Matilda quickly found the director.

The director's name was Mateo Tyler, and it was said that he came from a prominent family. In his generation, even if he lived at home every day and did nothing, he can still enjoy all the glory and wealth.

However, he was a very individual person. He definitely did not rely on his family but just relied on his talent to become the number one variety show director in the country.

However, it was impossible for Matilda not to depend on her family.

Anyone who knew Mateo's background will show him respect.

If one really won by virtue of talent, how could there be so many underappreciated people in this world?

Mateo discovered Matilda early on and was not impressed well with the woman who was suddenly thrust into his show.

However, she was really beautiful. If she was put on other programs and used as a decoration, she will indeed be very good.

It was a pity that she attended his show. Whether such a delicate woman can complete the task was another matter. It was already very good if she can not be hurt and slandered.

Matilda didn't know that Mateo had already regarded her as a valueless person. And she didn't rush over to greet him recklessly, just rushing to curry favor with him.

She was observing Mateo's situation and seeing when he was free before walking forward.

"Hi Mr. Tyler, I'm Matilda." Matilda said, introducing herself generously.

Mateo was stunned for a moment, thinking that Matilda would be a delicate young lady. Otherwise, Miles would not have forced her to come here. Mateo would not believe that she had no connections at all.

However, these were not important. To him, the most important thing was Matilda's performance on the show.

If she was eliminated in a few minutes, she might as well not come.

Mateo did not embarrass Matilda, but said, "Our show will be difficult. If you have any shortcomings, you'd better make it clear now."

Matilda compressed her lips and smiled. She didn't expect Mateo to have such an attitude towards her.

It was relatively friendly.

She said, "You mean that it doesn't matter how I want to play, right?"

She remembered that Ash taught her that all variety shows had scripts, and who won and who lost were all set early in advance.

Therefore, even this kind of confrontational show had been clearly arranged early on.

Even if there were any deviations during the process, the final result will still give a main character the victory.

Their main character this time was August.

Mateo was a little surprised when he heard Matilda say that.

In Matilda's tone, he could hear that she wanted to win.

It was as if she was bound to win.

This aroused Mateo's interest. He said meaningfully, "I never restrict the performance of any guests, as long as they do their best."

Matilda raised her eyebrows lightly, knowing that she was a little more flamboyant, and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Tyler. I know what to do."

She will not let herself perform too badly, nor will she steal the limelight from other guests.

Matilda still had such a little bit of professionalism as a rookie.

She didn't mind helping August win if necessary.

This can't be blamed on Matilda's arrogance, mainly because of August's appearance, which didn't seem to have much fighting capacity.

As a man, his skin was fairer than hers.

Matilda thought about it, and probably Aimee's complexion could compete with him.

However, the strange thing was that even though August had fair skin and delicate features, he was not weak at all, but gave people a very reliable feeling.

However, even so, Matilda still felt that he was not that strong.

August didn't know what Matilda thought of him. He waited for a long time, but he didn't see that Matilda wanted to come to him. Finally, he stood up, walked towards Matilda, and said, "Hi, Matilda."

Matilda was a little surprised, and didn't expect him to take the initiative to greet her.

Obviously, he hated her.

August didn't like Matilda very much, mainly because she came out of nowhere, but directly became the heroine of "Alby's Memoir", and let him accompany her on the show "Hide Yourself".

No matter from which aspect, Matilda got it through connections.

Although it was common in the entertainment industry, for an actor like August who had gained a foothold through his acting skills, what he disliked the most was the appearance of such a person.

But, there was nothing he can do about it. He was the one who was asked to accompany Matilda, so he always had to check the lines with her so that she would not say wrong things on the show.

August said, "Matilda, let's get the words right."

Matilda was startled, and looked at August blankly, not understanding what he meant.

August said, "You will introduce yourself to everyone on the show later. What do you need me to say?"

Matilda was stunned, thought for a while, and asked, "Usually, how should you introduce?"

"Junior from the same company," August said, "Matilda, you have no works yet, so it's really not easy to introduce yourself."

Matilda knew that the news that she will replace Jaylah as the heroine of "Alby's Memoir" had not been announced yet, and she had also discussed with Miles not to expose this matter for the time being, so as to maximize the mystery.

So, this time on "Hide Yourself", she didn't mean to represent the crew.

Matilda said, "Then just say so."

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Seeing Matilda's nonchalant expression, August slightly frowned, and said, "If you just say that, you may cause bad public opinion."

What he said was quite euphemistic. In fact, if she had no works, especially if there was no much information about her in the entire circle and she suddenly appeared in a popular show, it was conceivable that people will make wild guess.

What was more, in this episode of the show, the guests invited were all very famous. Whether they were actors or members of groups, each of them had a lot of fans.

For a woman who appeared out of nowhere like Matilda, the malice she would receive would be unimaginable.

However, Matilda didn't care about it.

She said, "It's okay. I don't care about those gossiping people. What kind of person I am? I believe everyone will understand me after watching the show."

It can be said that she was quite arrogant.

However, inexplicably, August felt that she should be like this.

August's eyes darkened, and he gradually became curious about this woman.

It was very strange that these remarks of hers were obviously showing that she was completely ignorant of the rules of the entertainment industry, but there was an inexplicably strange aura about her.

It was because of her self-confidence.

August didn't understand why Matilda had such confidence.

She was absolutely sure that after the show, even if someone hated her at first, they will eventually like her.

August didn't insist on anything, but let her go.

He was indeed not a person who thought so much for others.

The guests arrived one after another, and all matters were properly arranged.

Because of Matilda's sudden joining, this time the show did not gather them in one place at the beginning and let them meet and greet the audience first. Instead, at the beginning of the show, all the guests had been scattered to different floors.

The arrangement of floors was naturally arranged according to the different status of the guests.

August originally intended to be the center of the show, so he was naturally placed at the top floor.

And Matilda was naturally at the lowest floor among all the guests.

However, her floor was on the twentieth floor.

Because the first to nineteenth floors were the working areas of this skyscraper, and the upper twenty floors were the places for tourists. There were all kinds of facilities, and nothing was impossible except the unexpected.

Matilda didn't have any objection to this arrangement. On the contrary, she was very happy.

Because in the early stage of this show, the guests had to use various means to hide themselves. Whether it was changing their appearance or finding a space to hide, as long as the guests can think of it, the team will support it.

And Matilda knew this building very well. She knew very well that there was actually a very hidden place on the twentieth floor of this building, where she can hide herself perfectly.

She will not reveal it at this time, and still understood what she should do. The most important thing in the early stage was to let the other guests do the best.

Matilda quietly found a hidden corner and hid herself.

When the photographer and the follow-up director saw the place Matilda found, they were all surprised and couldn't say a word.

In fact, they had come here to survey the site countless times, but they had never found such a perfect place.

And Matilda found this place as soon as she came up here.

It was just amazing.

The mobile phone had been handed over to the crew before the official shooting. Matilda was very bored at the moment. She saw a physics problem engraved on the wall in her hiding place, so she started to do this.

This scene was naturally captured by the camera.

Mateo sat in the monitoring room and didn't pay attention to Matilda at first. He just confessed to the people under his hands in advance that, as long as Matilda didn't cause any trouble and just be a useless person quietly, it will be fine.

Don't let her get too over the top.

However, as time went by, Mateo's attention was inevitably drawn to Matilda.

The way she was doing the physics problem, to be honest, was really fascinating.

Moreover, this appearance was not pretending at all. On the contrary, it was the confident appearance of the physics masters when they were doing the problems. It seemed that the problem was so easy.

Mateo was not a science student, so he didn't know anything about physics.

However, his cousin was a top physics professor in the country. He took a photo of Matilda solving the problem, took photos of all the steps written by Matilda, and sent it to his cousin.

Originally, with his cousin's personality, it might take a few days for him to receive a reply.

As a result, no one had thought that Mateo would receive a message from his cousin less than five minutes after sending it

He sent a sixty-second-long voice message.

Mateo had no way to tap it directly, but can only convert it into text.

Immediately, he saw exclamation marks all over the screen.

A large piece of text can be summed up in one sentence: "Mateo! Where did you find such a genius! Please introduce her to me! I need such a genius!"

His cousin kept repeating the word "genius".

Mateo was already dumbfounded, and his eyes turned to the screen again. Matilda had finished solving the problem, and she looked very bored again.

It just so happened that the camera was shooting her face, that beautiful face. It was really hard to associate her with a physics genius.

But with his cousin being so excited, he couldn't doubt Matilda's ability.

Mateo thought for a moment, and immediately said to the scene, "Give Matilda more shots. Follow the director to make her act, and we can change places."

After speaking, he directly asked the control room to issue an order that all the guests must start moving and start to capture other guests.

Matilda heard that she could move, and her eyes lit up immediately.

It was conceivable that although the place where she hid just now was very good, it really made her disgusted.

Matilda looked very smart and cute when doing this.

Although Mateo was a variety show director, he couldn't help but want to shoot a movie for her.

In his eyes, Matilda really had an extremely perfect face for movies.

It would be too wasteful not to put such a face on a big screen.

Matilda didn't know that she was just passing the time casually, which made Mateo so excited.

After coming out of her hiding place, she didn't go to arrest people immediately, but found a place and started talking about her plan to the camera.

In this show, although Mateo let her play freely and she can do whatever she wanted, Matilda still understood the rules that she can't arrest people casually. After all, she still had to arrest people according to their ranks.

Therefore, Matilda put August at the end, but she didn't find the one closest to her, but the one in the middle.

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Matilda didn't foolishly analyze the problem of the guests' status in the show, but seriously analyzed the floor layout of this skyscraper, the advantages and disadvantages of each floor, and which floor was easier to get. She said do clearly and logically.

But her serious appearance was even more incompatible with her beautiful face. On the contrary, she looked adorkable, like the kind of beautiful smart ass who didn't know anything except studying.

Of course, these were not deliberate actions of Matilda. She already had multiple sides, and this side was also a part of her.

After finishing all the pros and cons of the floors, Matilda didn't delay any longer, but directly locked on the 157th floor.

As a middle ground, there were no guests here, but there were older guests upward and downward.

Matilda was sure that they would come to each other, because their strengths were the most balanced, and she could win if they competed with each other.

The most important thing was that these two guests insisted that they were gentlemen and would never do anything with women, so no matter what, they would not go to girls.

However, what was more tragic was that the girls regarded the two of them as their goals.

Matilda was one of them.

She was in the right place.

And the other female guest, a member of a girl group, did not dare to challenge August, so she had to come up to attack the two elder men, but she had no choice but to find the wrong floor.

Matilda reached the 157th floor. Sure enough, she saw two male guests fighting.

She was actually hesitating. Should she kill the two of them quickly and accurately, or should she pretend to be struggling and fight with them, or should she just ignore martial virtue and use a sneak attack?

Just when Matilda was hesitating, August also came to this floor.

When seeing Matilda here, August was stunned.

He was very surprised by Matilda's intelligence, and it wasn't that he looked down upon her, but he just felt that she seemed different from what he had imagined.

The two elder men finally noticed the two of them, and automatically thought Matilda was the weak one, trying to fight against her.

Matilda had an innocent face, so she really chose to act weak.

She quickly chose the one that was more pleasing to the eye between the two uncles, and was going to help him win this time.

This can't be blamed on Matilda's sloppiness. It was because she didn't care about the entertainment industry at all, and she didn't know many domestic and foreign artists.

For the people she can remember, their ends were not very good. It was all for the mission, and she can directly ruin them.

In this way, Matilda always believed that some people were better not to be known by her.

The elder man Matilda chose was a comedian. His name was Waylon Perkins, and had acted in a lot of works which could make people laugh constantly. It can be said that he was one of the best domestic comedy actors.

The other uncle, named Tate Benton, was a typecast actor who had always played the kind of monsters and ghosts who can't see their faces. After appearing on this show, people discovered that this man was so good-looking.

These two men were the resident guests of "Hide Yourself", and the laughter brought by the two of them in each episode was also a highlight of this show.

However, the two uncles were really miserable. The show had been filmed for a hundred episodes, and Tate had only won once, and Waylon had never won.

Matilda didn't understand this and didn't know at all that she just chose such a funny and distressing uncle by random choice.

When Waylon showed his intention to win over, he moved over slowly, with a little defensiveness and cuteness, making himself look very harmless.

August could see that her defense was mainly for him.

She was afraid that he would sneak attack her.

Waylon and Tate kept Matilda behind, and began to deceive August unreasonably, "August, it's your first time to come to the show. You may not know it well. Let me remind you that we have a rule here. Just don't bully the two of us. If you run into us, let us both go."

Tate's serious words, coupled with his natural and harmless face, made the words extra credible.

Waylon fanned the flames and said, "August, from the beginning, you should spend all your energy on young people, and don't waste it on us two old guys. It's not good for you."

After hearing this, August looked up at Matilda, and said meaningfully, "Then, two gentlemen, can you give her to me?"

chapter 160

Matilda heard August's words and became so angry.

This guy, because he hated her, was he deliberately taking revenge on her?

Otherwise, how could he say such a thing?

She looked like a soft and weak woman no matter what. It was too...

It was unreasonable !

Matilda stared at August with her beautiful eyes. Although she didn't have the slightest ambiguous emotion, there was an inexplicable illusion that the two were a good match.

The crowd in the control room almost squealed when they saw this.

Someone had already murmured, "Oh my God, I love to see the combination of handsome men and beautiful women so much. This is too pleasing to the eyes."

"I thought Matilda got here through connection. She must be a daughter of a wealthy family. She is a beautiful and rich person who comes to the entertainment industry to have a fun. I didn't expect that she is so attractive."

The staff was watching Matilda's performance in the monitoring room. Although it wasn't long, it was enough to make this staff fall in love with her appearance.

Everyone liked beautiful young ladies, and beautiful and smart young ladies were even more attractive.

"It's a pity that she has no works. Otherwise, she will definitely be a hit."

The crowd kept talking in low voices, and Mateo was also thinking about this issue, wondering what Matilda's next arrangement would be.

If she was truly extraordinary, he didn't mind helping to recommend her to a familiar director.

However, since Miles can arrange her into this show, it meant that her resources were not bad, and it was only a matter of time before she appeared in the public.

Mateo didn't know what he was worrying about. It seemed that, no matter what, it was not his turn to worry about it.

The show was recorded very smoothly. After Matilda formed an alliance with Waylon and Tate in the early stage, she began to make fun things in the show.

Mainly, these two men were just too damn funny.

And Matilda can handle the memes from the two of them anytime very smoothly.

Tate couldn't help but praise, "Matilda, you are such a natural supporting role in comic dialog."

Matilda felt a little helpless, and suddenly began to wonder if she would change her style and become a comedian.

She didn't know if Miles will scold her after knowing that she had made herself look like that.

Fortunately, after August eliminated those young guests one by one, it was time to show Matilda's ability.

She had been strategizing, not only trying to protect Waylon and Tate in the early stage, but also making August's consumption in all aspects reaching a point where he cannot get rid of all three of them.

And when the four of them finally met, Waylon said shamelessly, "August, we met again. I'll tell you, Tate and I are veterans, you have to win others before you can challenge us."

Tate on the side said unceremoniously, "Don't talk nonsense. You are always the first to be eliminated every time. Today you can live until now, I think you are boasting, and you don't even know who you are."

August didn't pay attention to what the two men said, but just watched Matilda with interest.

Although he had been eliminating other guests before, he had been paying attention to Matilda.

According to what he learned, every time Waylon and Tate were able to save themselves from danger, it was Matilda's credit.

However, what she actually did was not obvious. It can be said to be very subtle.

However, he still found the role played by Matilda in the clues.

He suddenly understood Matilda's intentions. She was deliberately paving the way for Waylon and Tate.

And her ultimate goal was to eliminating him.

At the moment, August was one-on-three, at an absolute disadvantage.

He said, "According to the rules mentioned before, can I play against Matilda?"

Matilda raised her eyebrows lightly, thinking that he was really fearless.

She changed her strategy temporarily. If she really went to confront him seriously, he would have been eliminated by her long ago.

He was not willing to let himself lose decently.

Really, it was a headache.

Fortunately, before Matilda could speak, Tate stood in front of Matilda and said, "Just me and Waylon first."

Waylon nodded and said, "Matilda, don't worry. The two of us will work hard to consume his physical strength. When the time comes, you will do your best to take him down and avenge us."

Matilda quickly calculated in her brain.

Tate's current physical strength was not as good as Waylon's.

If Waylon were to face Tate, Waylon would win.

In other words, as long as she saw the right moment, made a sudden move, and directed August's firepower to herself, the two of them can eliminate each other at the same time, and the final victory belonged to Waylon.

Thinking of this, Matilda nodded with a smile and said, "Then thank you two."

She smiled like a cat, so cute.

August didn't miss the emotions in her eyes, and instantly guessed Matilda's plan.

So, he also smiled with a special meaning, and said to Waylon and Tate, "You two, start it."

The scene became a chaos between Waylon and Tate against August alone. Originally, such a duel was not interesting at all.

Waylon and Tate's abilities in all aspects will never be August's opponents.

However, when August fought against several other guests in the early stage, he really consumed too much, and he got out of one-on-two fights several times.

Now it was a one-on-two, and in addition, he was actually paying more attention to Matilda, which made this scene look extra bloody.

Matilda had formed a deep friendship with Waylon and Tate, and had been encouraging the two of them. At the same time, she was also paying attention to August's movements and was ready to move at any time.

Finally, Matilda caught the opportunity.

She quickly moved close to August, and when she grabbed August's logo, she also sent her own logo to him, so that the two of them could accurately eliminate each other.