

Healing 161

chapter 161

What Matilda did was actually completely invisible to people. Fortunately, August was a very clever man, who can clearly understand Matilda's mind and perfectly cooperate with her.

The two eliminated each other at the same time, leaving Waylon and Tate dumbfounded. They never thought that they were the two who were left in the end.

Waylon and Tate glanced at each other, and the allied relationship that had been there for a long time completely collapsed at this moment.

Waylon said, "Tate, I'm two years younger than you. Don't let me beat you down."

Tate said, "I live two years longer and have more experience than you. Don't be too arrogant."

Matilda smiled sincerely, and before being taken to the detention room, she shouted cheers to the two of them, and then was happily sent to the room with August.

The member of a girl group had already jumped up to Matilda, and said naively, "Dear, you are too good. You eliminated August, which is considered revenge for us. You don't know, when you eliminate him, we all cheered around here."

Matilda glanced at her, and didn't see any hidden emotions in her eyes, so she smiled and said, "This can only explain one problem, I'm hiding it."

When the girl heard her say that, she laughed even more naively, "Dear, you are so funny. I really like you."

Matilda hooked her neck, deliberately acting like a medieval earl, "If you like me, then be with me."

When August heard Matilda's words, he unconsciously looked towards them.

Sure enough, he saw the face of the girl blushing, as if her legs had been weak.

He no longer knew how many times he had seen Matilda. She never pretended but just revealed naturally.

Not being pretentious, showing whatever kind of expression she had, she had never deliberately managed her own expressions, and didn't care about her own image at all.

However, Matilda really didn't need to care about this aspect. Her face was perfect. No matter what it will be very beautiful.

After the show, Matilda returned to the villa.

She didn't feel it during the recording, but when she returned to her place, she realized that she was really tired.

Matilda couldn't help sending Aimee a message, saying, "Aimee, I don't want to be a star anymore. It's more tiring than going out to fight."

Aimee did not reply to Matilda's message because she was currently at Hayden's Mansion.

Jaylah was sent to a mental hospital, which Mason did not know until two days later.

He couldn't get in touch with Jaylah. He thought she was filming on the set and didn't think much about it. Who would have thought that, Iris suddenly told him that Jaylah was fired from the set, and there was already a commotion on the Internet.

Now that Jaylah had been fired from the crew, and other jobs had been suspended recently, naturally there was no other place to go.

It was really strange that she hadn't been home for so long.

Mason asked people to check and found out that Jaylah first underwent an operation at Innisrial General Hospital, and then was sent to a mental hospital.

And all of this was because of Aimee .

Mason immediately rushed to the Innisrial General Hospital to teach Aimee some lessons, but he couldn't find Aimee.

Feeling furious, Mason couldn't think too much, and rushed directly to Hayden's Mansion.

Only, Aimee wasn't at Hayden's Mansion. The people she sent to keep an eye on Mason reported, and Mason went to Hayden's Mansion.

Aimee went straight there without thinking too much about it.

When she arrived, Mason had already been reprimanded by Camdyn, but he stayed at Hayden's Mansion angrily, refusing to leave.

Camdyn didn't bother to pay attention to him, let him sit on the sofa, and didn't even ask the servant to bring him a cup of tea, completely looking like he didn't want to talk to him.

Aimee came in. Camdyn gave her a wink, with a look of "why are you back? I can take care of it for you."

She was very moved in her heart, but she didn't want Camdyn to bother because of her.

She walked over, and before she could speak, Mason bounced off the sofa and slapped Aimee angrily.

This time, Aimee didn't stand there and get beaten like before in the hospital.

She raised her hand to hold Mason's hand. Her eyes were icily cold, and her voice sounded like a knife, "Grandpa, what are you doing? Why are you angry with me?"

"Don't call me grandpa! I'm not your grandpa!" Mason roared, wanting to withdraw his hand, but he was no match for Aimee.

Aimee squeezed Mason's hand very hard, not caring that he was an old man.

She said, "So, what is Mr. Read trying to do? Hitting me makes you addicted?"

"I hit you! Aimee! Are you a human being! You sent Jaylah to a mental hospital. What do you want to do!?" Mason roared.

However, the pain from his wrist weakened his aura a bit.

Even the voice when roaring at this moment was trembling slightly.

Aimee said, "You are not my grandfather, how can she be my sister?"

Mason's pupils dilated, and there was a moment of astonishment.

He questioned, "What nonsense are you talking about! Our Read family has raised you for so many years, but you're ungrateful!"

Aimee heard Mason's words and just felt more ironic.

She looked at Mason amusedly and said, "I didn't do what happened to Jaylah. I just kicked her and arranged for a doctor to perform an operation on her. As for why she was sent to a mental hospital, I don't know. Mr. Read, you'd better not accuse me of random charges."

Aimee didn't want to mention Patrick.

She didn't want to admit it, and Mason couldn't do anything about it.

However, she instinctively didn't want Patrick and Mason to fight each other, and in her opinion, Mason didn't deserve it either.

But Mason didn't believe Aimee's words at all.

He couldn't break free from Aimee's hand, so he could only scold her with even harsh words.

Camdyn, who had been silent all this time, finally couldn't stand it any longer. He raised his crutch and waved it towards Mason.

"You are so presumptuous! Where are you?! How dare you come to the Hayden family to act wildly? I think you are in a bad situation!"

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Camdyn's actions startled Aimee.

It was the first time she had seen Camdyn get so angry, and her heart felt warm instantly. This old man was supporting her.

Mason had never been beaten since he was twenty years old. He never imagined that he would be beaten with a stick at this age.

This made him disgrace.

The most important thing was that he was already angry, but now he was even more furious.

Mason yelled at Camdyn, "I scold my granddaughter. What's the matter with you!"

When Camdyn heard his shameless words, he shouted even louder, "I'm protecting my granddaughter-in-law. Can you do something about me!?"

If it weren't for the tense atmosphere now, Aimee would really feel that these two old men were really...

So childish!

The level of quarreling was not even as good as elementary school students'.

However, she still felt extremely warm because of Camdyn's words.

Except for her teacher, she had never been protected by an elder.

Camdyn protected her like this, which really touched her.

Camdyn pulled Aimee to his side, glared at Mason, and said, "Mason, let me tell you, this is the Hayden family. If you want to bully Aimee, you have to ask me if I agree!"

Mason did not expect that Aimee was so valued in the Hayden family. He always believed that Aimee would not have a good life if she married into the Hayden family.

In particular, Patrick was paralyzed and will not even have an child in the future, and the property of the Hayden family will not be their turn.

Aimee had completely become a useless person.

According to what he thought, Aimee should have suffered very much in the Hayden family.

Who would have thought that this old man could protect Aimee so much.

If he had known that she was treated like this in the Hayden family, he would not have let Aimee marry.

The other three granddaughters, whoever got married, will always remember to seek benefits for the Read family. At that time, all of the Hayden family's stuff will become the Read family's.

Now, he thought Aimee, who was ungrateful, didn't deserve it.

Mason could see the situation clearly. In the current situation, it was impossible for him to get benefits from Aimee.

He could only say harsh words at Aimee angrily, and left angrily.

Aimee helped Camdyn to sit down and said, "I'm sorry, Grandpa. It's all my fault for causing you trouble."

When Camdyn heard the words, he turned serious immediately and said, "Aimee, what are you talking about? You don't treat me as a family member."

Aimee immediately softened her voice and said, "Grandpa, don't get me wrong. I just don't want to bring these terrible things to you and make you worry."

She can take care of all these things and solve them all.

But when it came to Camdyn, it was a different story.

Aimee didn't like this feeling.

This will make her very angry.

Camdyn said, "Aimee, since you are married to Pat, you are my granddaughter-in-law, and you are my child. When my child encounters something, I, the elder, won't ignore it. Mason is just a bastard. Don't worry. I will help you clean him up."

Listening to Camdyn's words, Aimee felt even more sad in her heart.

She knew that apart from Camdyn accepting her from the beginning, the most important reason was that she cured Patrick.

That was why Camdyn took her so seriously.

Aimee said, "Grandpa, you leave this matter to me to solve it myself. If I can't solve it one day, I will ask you for help, okay?"

She still didn't want Camdyn to get involved.

Camdyn had retired for a long time, and now he came out again because of her. People will think that Patrick was useless, and the juniors in the Hayden family were incapable, and when something happened, Camdyn needed to deal with it in person.

This was not good.

Seeing Aimee being so determined, Camdyn could guess what she was thinking without asking.

This made him feel very uncomfortable.

His granddaughter-in-law was really nice. She always thought about the Hayden family and made contribution for the Hayden family.

She brought too much to the family.

Camdyn said, "Aimee, I know what you are worried about. Thank you. I'm really grateful. You are so considerate, but Aimee, I don't want to see you being wronged at all. The Read family treats badly. If you really don't want to have anything to do with them, just cut off the relationship."

Aimee mumbled and said, "Grandpa, I'm not even a child of the Read family, so why cut off?"

Camdyn wasn't the slightest bit shocked when he heard Aimee's words.

This made Aimee very surprised, and she unconsciously looked at Camdyn's face, observing his expression.

Clearly, Camdyn knew something.

However, with his expression, he probably won't tell her what he already knew.

Aimee didn't intend to ask, but continued, "Grandpa, I have never had anything to do with the Read family, but I don't know where I come from. Will you despise me because of this?"

"How could it be?" Camdyn said immediately, "Aimee, I like you because you are who you are. You are a very good girl. No matter where you come from, who's daughter, I like you just because it is you."

Listening to Camdyn's words, Aimee curled her lips and smiled.

She became more and more certain that Camdyn must know something, but he didn't want to tell her.

At least, for now, he didn't want to.

Aimee was not in a hurry to know the truth. She just suddenly understood one thing that Camdyn would let her marry Patrick, and it must be related to her life experience.

This made Aimee felt it interesting.

Seeing that Aimee didn't continue to ask him, Camdyn secretly breathed a sigh of relief, changed the subject, and said, "Aimee, how is Pat? When will you be back?"

He hadn't seen his grandson for a long time, and he really missed him.

Aimee immediately said, "Grandpa, why don't we go and see Mr. Hayden now."

Camdyn immediately responded, "Okay, okay."

He stood up from the sofa and couldn't wait to go outside.

Aimee smiled, because she felt sorry for the old man.

Recently, because she wanted to find out the person who harmed Patrick, she didn't let Patrick come back. Camdyn was also afraid of revealing something, so he didn't go to see him.

For an old man who had just seen his grandson recover, this was actually a very big torture.

Aimee even had some doubts whether she did something wrong.

She supported Camdyn and said, "Grandpa, you don't have to be so cautious. You can go to see Mr. Hayden when you want to. Don't worry. I won't let him have another accident."

Camdyn heard the words and said, "Aimee, you have already done enough for Pat. I can help you very little in this regard. The only thing I can do is not to make trouble for you. I can't bear it."

Aimee didn't say anything more. Since Camdyn thought so, she wouldn't force it either.

She can only catch that person as soon as possible. Otherwise, it was really impossible to continue hiding Patrick.

However, that person was really calm, and until now, there had been no movement.

Now, Aimee had been able to exclude Trace.

She had people investigate Trace's family, they were all innocent and there was no hatred for Patrick. Judging from everything he did for Patrick, he was indeed sincere enough for Patrick.

As a result, Aimee became even more clueless, and hated the person who was hiding behind.

She had decided that when she caught that man, she must teach him some lessons herself.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to suppress the anger in her heart.

After getting into the car, Aimee said, "Grandpa, how about I let Mr. Hayden come back?"

Camdyn actually really wanted Patrick and Aimee to move back together, so that not only can he see his grandson every day, but he can also have the dishes Aimee cooked herself from time to time.

However, he was not an ignorant old man.

Camdyn said, "No, you young people. It's better to live together alone, and I won't be the third wheel."

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Aimee blushed instantly at Camdyn's words, coughed lightly, and said, "Grandpa, don't say that."

Camdyn said, "I know you young people like the space that belongs to you the most. I am not a old-fashioned person. Look at Walter and Miles. They don't come back several times throughout the year. You and Pat want to live alone, and I don't have a problem with that."

Aimee said, "Then I will discuss it with Mr. Hayden and see what he has to say."

As far as she was concerned, she actually preferred to live in Hayden's Mansion.

For one, Camdyn was really nice to her and gave her the feeling of family that she had never experienced before.

Secondly, she really couldn't bear to let Camdyn bear the pain of missing his grandson.

However, she would not directly make a decision on what to do. She still had to ask Patrick what he thought and see what he wanted.

After the two returned, as soon as they entered the room, Patrick hugged Aimee and asked, "Where did you go?"

It was agreed not to go to the hospital today, but to stay with him at home, but suddenly she disappeared.

Patrick naturally knew where Aimee had gone, but he still wanted to hear what Aimee had to say.

Unexpectedly, instead of hearing Aimee's answer, she heard a cough.

Patrick notice that Camdyn had also come over.

However, he didn't let go of Aimee, but looked towards Camdyn. The expression on his face clearly said, "Grandpa, it's not good for you to disturb us like this."

It was the first time Camdyn saw Patrick like this, but it really made him surprised.

He didn't discover it at all before that his grandson had the essence of clinging to his wife.

Camdyn glared at Patrick, and said, "You let me in first, and then you guys continue. It's hot. Is it fair to keep your grandpa out of the door?"

Aimee finally couldn't bear it, and pushed Patrick's chest to let him let go.

She took a step back and said, "Grandpa, let's go in and I'll make you tea."

When Camdyn heard this, he immediately became happy. He took Aimee's hand and said, "Aimee, you are still caring, unlike this little bastard who doesn't know how to care about me at all."

Aimee snickered and glanced at Patrick unconsciously.

Inexplicably, she felt a little distressed for Patrick.

When Patrick was sick, Camdyn was worried every day, and he was cautious by the sickbed, for fear that what he said would make Patrick lose the will to live.

Now that Patrick was recovered, Camdyn relaxed a lot and dared say what he wanted to say.

Seeing Patrick being described by Camdyn like that, Aimee really thought it was too cute.

However, her gaze towards Patrick was caught by him.

Patrick could see the emotion in her eyes clearly.

Patrick's brows slightly raised, and there was a meaningful look in his eyes.

Aimee froze inexplicably, and a dangerous feeling eroded her whole body.

Turning her head away, Aimee immediately ran to the kitchen, never giving Patrick another chance to threaten her with his eyes.

Aimee's figure disappeared. Camdyn snorted softly and said, "You bastard, how can you bully Aimee like that?"

He could see clearly that this bastard actually threatened Aimee with his eyes.

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Patrick sat down across from Camdyn, grinning.

"Grandpa, this is between me and Aimee. You don't understand." Patrick said.

Camdyn's mouth twitched when he heard that.

This little bastard, why did he just shoot himself in the foot when he spoke?

He said, "Now I don't understand you young people."

Patrick smiled without saying a word, looked towards the direction of the kitchen, and then asked, "Grandpa, I'm going to fix the Read family. When the time comes, don't be too angry."

Camdyn looked at Patrick, feeling it funny, and said, "Why am I angry? I don't know them well."

"No?" Patrick looked at Camdyn meaningfully and said, "If you are not familiar, why did you choose Aimee?"

"Of course it's a secret that cannot be revealed. How can I tell you casually?" Camdyn said.

Patrick laughed. Seeing him recover now, this old man's attitude towards him had changed.

It really was...

Very fickle.

Aimee made tea and came over. As soon as she approached, she heard Patrick say, "Aimee, why did you bring grandpa here? He scolded me as soon as he came, and made me feel that I might as well lie down."

Patrick's words can be said to be very aggrieved, especially when he pulled Aimee over to sit beside him, holding Aimee's hand tightly, with the appearance that he was clearly being bullied miserably.

Aimee was almost speechless by Patrick being like this.

She blinked her eyes and stared at Patrick for a long time, but she couldn't be sure that he was really the Patrick she knew?

When Camdyn heard Patrick's words, he was so angry that he rolled his eye.

This little bastard actually smeared him in front of his granddaughter-in-law .

He was really infuriating...

When Patrick was about to say something, he heard Aimee say, "Mr. Hayden, can you be normal?"

Patrick like this really made her very uncomfortable.

Patrick was helpless. He deliberately pretended to be pitiful, and unexpectedly met a girl with a straightforward personality like Aimee, which had no effect at all.

Camdyn couldn't help but burst out laughing directly. He gave Aimee a thumbs up unceremoniously, and he almost didn't applaud Aimee: Well done!

Patrick raised his hand and pinched between his brows. Well, now he understood that the old man had already united the front with his wife, and the two of them simply took pleasure in bullying him.

Aimee no longer paid attention to Patrick, but poured a cup of tea for Camdyn, and said, "Grandpa, try this tea. It's especially suitable for drinking it in this season."

Camdyn picked up the teacup and took a sip. In addition to the smell of tea, there was also a faint fragrance in it, which was very strange but very refreshing.

After Camdyn took a sip of the tea, as Aimee said, his whole body became cool and comfortable.

Patrick reached over to pour himself a cup of teas too, but Aimee stopped him.

Aimee said, "Mr. Hayden, you can't drink this tea."

This tea was cool in nature, and the medicinal materials she added in it also had calming and soothing effect, which was not suitable for Patrick now.

When Patrick heard this, he became unhappy.

He said, "Aimee, aren't you biased?"

At this time, Camdyn made a sound on purpose when drinking the tea, as if he was afraid that Patrick wouldn't know how delicious the tea was.

Patrick heard Camdyn's voice, and the more dissatisfied he became.

Aimee really didn't bother to pay attention to Patrick's inexplicable words, didn't even give him a look, but went to talk to Camdyn instead.

Camdyn was proud of that, and he still didn't forget to say to Aimee, "Aimee, this tea is really good. I like it very much. Can you give me some?"

Aimee naturally nodded in agreement, and then remembered what she had talked with Camdyn on the way here.

She finally looked at Patrick and said, "Mr. Hayden, do you want to go back to Hayden's Mansion with Grandpa?"

Patrick frowned, and almost immediately asked, "What about you?"

"Of course I'll go back too." Aimee said.

If her eyes were not too clear, Patrick would have thought that she was saying to him at this moment: "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Patrick looked towards Camdyn, and saw his expectant eyes. Then he had a bad idea, smiled evilly, and said, "I don't want to."

Sure enough, after he finished speaking, he saw a look of disappointment in Camdyn's eyes.

Heh, little old man, didn't he come here to bully him on purpose? He would let him taste what it was like to be bullied.

Aimee sensed Camdyn's loss, and wanted to say something, but couldn't say anything.

After all, it was Patrick's own decision, and she couldn't make it for him.

Camdyn's disappointment was only momentary. He took another sip of tea, and said, "I know, you bastard wants to live a two-person world with your wife. I'm not the kind of clingy old guy who doesn't know what to do but be the third wheel."

Patrick agreed and said, "Grandpa, you are very good at this."

Camdyn snorted softly, then turned serious and said, "You can't bully Aimee. Otherwise, even if you're not under my nose, I can still deal with you."

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Camdyn's words to Patrick were helpless and funny.

He didn't understand what kind of person he was in the eyes of his grandfather, which made him feel that he would only bully his wife every day.

Camdyn stayed for a while, then went back by himself.

After he left, Aimee asked Patrick, "Mr. Hayden, you are so straightforward that you don't want to go back. Grandpa will be very sad."

She lacked family affection herself, so she especially cherished this rare family affection.

Seeing that she felt sorry for Camdyn, Patrick smiled and said, "Do you want to go back? If you want to, I can go back with you."

Aimee frowned lightly, looked at Patrick, and felt really... upset.

"It's all up to you," she said.

She sounded like she was an obedient wife.

Patrick laughed even more presumptuously, and looked at Aimee with a little more meaning in his eyes.

"Then how about this? You accompany me back." Patrick said.

Aimee didn't understand what he was doing, and upon hearing that, he said, "Then wait for me. I'll tidy things up."

The stuff for Patrick's post-op recovery was here, and she had to take it home.

Patrick followed behind Aimee, watching her being busy.

His heart felt warm in an instant.

He suddenly thought of a picture. A husband was going on a business trip. Before leaving, the wife was packing the husband's luggage at home. Probably, this was the feeling.

Patrick watched silently for a long time, finally couldn't hold back, walked behind Aimee, and hugged her from behind.

He said, "I just joked with Grandpa on purpose. I didn't mean to make him sad."

Aimee looked up at Patrick and said, "But, the truth is, Grandpa is really sad."

"Then let's go back now. He will be very pleasantly surprised." Patrick said.

Aimee turned around and said, "Mr. Hayden, you are really childish today."

Although she knew very well that the relationship between Camdyn and Patrick was really good, and they could say anything and make any jokes, however, she still believed that there were some things that should not be done easily. Otherwise, she really didn't know whether it will hurt the other people.

At least, when she saw the genuine sadness in Camdyn's eyes today, she really felt distressed.

Patrick hugged Aimee tightly, and became serious, and said, "Okay, you decide it."

Aimee's ears were warmed by his words. She raised her hand and pushed him away, and said, "Don't disturb me to tidy things up."

Patrick snorted lightly, let go of Aimee obediently, and leaned back to the side again, watching Aimee organize things.

It was not that he didn't help, but that he really can't help.

These things of Aimee really had to be sorted out by Aimee herself. Otherwise, if he messed them up and ruined them, Aimee will be angry with him instead.

Finally, after tidying up, Aimee said to Patrick, "Let's go."

Patrick took Aimee's hand and asked, "Aimee, are you ready to let me just go back?"

Aimee instantly understood what Patrick was referring to, nodded, and said, "Since that person has never appeared, you can keep hiding. So let's go back in a open manner and see if that person is anxious."

Patrick asked: "Aimee, what if that person gets anxious and against me?"

Aimee was stunned for a moment, then immediately said, "I will protect you."

When Patrick heard this, the corners of his mouth curled up even more happily.

He raised his hand to pinch Aimee's small face, and said, "From now on, I will protect you."

Aimee's eyes were moist, and she naturally knew how good Patrick was.

She nodded and said, "Okay, from now on, I'll lean on you."

The two returned to Hayden's Mansion, just as Camdyn and Casey were having dinner.

Casey poked at the rice in the bowl, and glared at Camdyn angrily, "Grandpa, where did you hide Patrick? You didn't let me see him. What secret do you have?"

Camdyn was frustrated at Patrick's place today, and he didn't have much appetite, so he put a piece of crispy kelp into his mouth and said, "Patrick is doing very good. He is happy. Don't miss him. Anyway, he won't miss you."

He didn't even think about his grandfather, so that bastard would not think about his troublesome younger sister.

Casey heard Camdyn say that, and immediately felt more wronged.

"Grandpa, Patrick is not what you said. You describe him like. Isn't it too much?" Casey pouted dissatisfiedly.

Camdyn snorted softly and said, "If you don't believe me, call him and see if he answers."

It was his two other grandsons who knew what to do. Knowing that Patrick didn't want to be disturbed now and he was safe, they didn't ask any more questions.

However, his granddaughter was stubborn. She used to stay away from home every day, but now she came home every day after school, as if she can find something from him.

How childish!

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When Casey heard the words, she didn't believe it, so she took out her mobile phone, found Patrick's number, and dialed it.

However, the ringtone of the phone came from the door of the dining room.

Casey looked up, and saw that Patrick, who was supposed to be lying on the bed, walked in with a playful expression at this moment.

She was almost frightened, and the spoon in her hand had already smashed straight to the ground.

Casey widened his eyes, stared at Patrick for a long time, then raised her hand, pointed at Patrick and shouted, "Ghost!"

Patrick's face darkened immediately.

He walked over and patted Casey on the head, "I'm a ghost. Like I'm a corpse coming to life."

"But... Patrick ..." Casey rubbed her head that hurt from Patrick's patting, still in disbelief. Patrick actually... stood up!

Casey said, "Patrick, how are you? Haven't you been paralyzed?"

Patrick was speechless. He thought his younger sister's IQ was not high before, but now it was like almost negative.

He ignored Casey and looked over at Camdyn.

Sure enough, he met Camdyn's unhappy eyes.

Camdyn took a prawn into his mouth and chewed it like it was Patrick.

He said, "Aren't you unwilling to come back? What are you doing now?"

Patrick knew that Camdyn was going to lose his temper.

He looked over at Aimee, ready to ask her to come and help coax Camdyn.

Unexpectedly, Aimee smiled innocently at him, and turned around to enter the kitchen.

She had no intention of helping him at all.

Patrick was helpless. If it wasn't for Casey who was still chattering, he would have felt that in this family, he had reached the point where all the people disliked him.

Casey walked around Patrick again and again, looking back and forth at Patrick from top to bottom.

"Patrick, tell me quickly, what's going on? How the hell did you get up?" Casey was dying of curiosity.

Although their family had been looking for famous doctors all the time, and were determined to cure Patrick, they all knew in their hearts that the high paraplegia would be difficult to be cured unless a medical miracle occurred.

But now, Patrick was standing in front of her like this.

Casey really thought it was incredible.

Patrick had a headache from Casey's noise, and he put his hand on top of her head, pushing her back into the chair.

He said, "Eat your food, kid. What do you do with so many questions?"

He was not going to tell everyone now that his body was actually healed by Aimee.

Even Camdyn still thought it was all due to Dr. Dettlaff.

Casey was curious and still very scared of Patrick.

Patrick told her to sit down, but she didn't dare to stand up.

Patrick told her to shut up, and she didn't dare to speak.

Still, Casey kept staring at Patrick eagerly.

She was really curious, and if she was kept from knowing the answer, she would really die.

Aimee brought the tableware from the kitchen, put Patrick's next to Camdyn, and she herself sat down beside Casey.

If it happened in the past, Casey would be pissed off, and she would definitely and immediately drive Aimee away.

However, at this moment, Casey didn't want to pay attention to Aimee.

She looked at Patrick eagerly, especially when he walked up to Camdyn and sat down next to Camdyn. It looked like he hadn't been paralyzed.

But none of the villains at this table gave her an answer.

She really wasn't the spoiled princess of this family anymore.

Casey compressed her lips, picked up the spoon angrily, took a piece of meat, put it in her mouth and bit it as if to vent her anger.

Aimee had already served Patrick a plate of food and placed it in front of him.

Unexpectedly, the plate was just put in front of Patrick before it was taken away by Camdyn.

"We didn't prepare your meal." Camdyn said arrogantly, while picking up a chicken leg for Aimee, "Aimee, eat more."

Aimee thanked Camdyn with a smile, and unceremoniously ate the chicken leg.

Patrick looked at her helplessly. Aimee, was there any love between us anymore?

"Grandpa, don't you miss me? I just came back, but you don't want to see me anymore." Patrick said.

It didn't take him even three minutes to come in, and his grandfather had already disliked him.

Camdyn said, "Don't talk nonsense. I didn't miss you."

Patrick was really annoyed by Camdyn. How could he become so difficult to coax?

Camdyn was so arrogant. He came to visit him by himself, but this little bastard not only didn't care about his feelings at all, but also slandered him. He didn't punish him because Patrick was recovering from a serious illness.

Now Patrick wanted to make it up. It was too late.

Camdyn had a temper, so he didn't want such family affection he needed to beg for.

Aimee suppressed a smile while eating.

She wouldn't help Patrick coax Camdyn because he deliberately made this kind of joke to his grandfather. Now let's see how he ended up.

Patrick saw the corner of Aimee's mouth that couldn't be suppressed, and his headache got even worse.

His wife and grandfather were on the united front, and now the only person he can count on was Casey.

Patrick glanced at Casey, raised his eyebrows, and decided immediately that he should give up.

Relying upon himself was better than relying upon others. He still understood his grandpa's temperament.

He put on a show of bad temper, but in fact, he was just acting like a baby with him.

Just when Patrick was about to say something more and coax Camdyn, he heard a sound behind him, "It's so lively."

chapter 167

Everyone followed the sound and saw Miles walking over.

When Miles saw Patrick sitting at the dining table, his eyes widened unconsciously, and it was hard to believe what he saw.

His footsteps stopped. If it hadn't been for so many years, he had seen countless strange things. At this moment, he would really raise his hand and rub his eyes to confirm whether what he saw was real.

Casey had put down the spoon and ran towards Miles.

"Miles, tell me quickly, how is Patrick recovering? You must know it, right?" Casey hugged Miles' arm, shaking it back and forth.

Miles finally came back to his senses and said, "Casey, I don't know either, and I also want to know."

Casey's face changed in an instant, and she said with disappointment, "Why don't you know? Why are you like this?"

She finally looked at Aimee, ran past Miles, raised her chin, and said arrogantly, "You know what's going on. You've been with Patrick all the time. Say it! How this happen?"

Aimee ignored Casey and continued to eat the meal slowly.

Casey was angry when she was ignored like this.

She slapped the table and shouted at Aimee, "I'm talking to you! Did you hear me!?"

Patrick's and Camdyn's complexions had already turned dark the moment Casey rushed over.

However, neither of them made a sound.

Miles watched the situation with great interest, and was also very curious about what Aimee would do in the face of such a domineering sister.

He still remembered the scene of Aimee dissing him.

Aimee swallowed the food of her mouth, then raised her eyes and looked at Casey.

However, her eyes were cold, and she carried a kind of aura of calmness and prestige, which instantly extinguished Casey's arrogance.

Casey swallowed hard, but was baffled.

It was unreasonable for her to suddenly feel afraid of this woman, Aimee.

However, she never took advantage of Aimee, and thinking about it now, she shivered unconsciously.

Aimee put down the spoon in his hand, looked at Casey, and said: "When we first met, I told you that I am Patrick's wife, you should be polite to me. After so long, it seems that you don't remember anything about this."

Casey instantly remembered the humiliation that Aimee brought her before.

She wanted to talk back right away, but she knew very well that if she lost her temper at Aimee at this moment, Aimee would definitely teach her the same as before.

It was not like she didn't have a long memory after being taught a lesson, so she immediately took a step back and said stiffly, "You think too much. I won't admit that you are Patrick's wife. You don't deserve it at all."

Aimee didn't take her words seriously.

She shrugged indifferently and said, "In that case, if you want to know the answer, you can ask someone else. I have no obligation to answer you."

After speaking, Aimee picked up the spoon again and continued to eat dinner, completely ignoring Casey.

Casey was angry and stared at her angrily. If she didn't know that she couldn't beat Aimee, she would have rushed to fight her.

However, just because Aimee let her go, it didn't mean that Patrick and Camdyn would let her go too.

When Casey was annoyed and wanted to go back to her seat to continue eating, she was choked by Patrick.

"You're so rude and food won't make you brainier. Go to the study and copy the Bible for me, and then come out after that." Patrick said.

Casey froze in place immediately, and her face turned pale in an instant.

Going to the study to copy the Bible was a nightmare she had had since childhood.

When she was a child, she was mischievous and caused troubles everyday. According to the family rules established by Camdyn, if she made a mistake, her hand would be beaten by a ruler.

However, this was of no use to her.

She was the typical person who forgot the pain when the scar was healed. As soon as the pain was gone, she will immediately start causing troubles again.

In this way, Casey had almost become the real little devil in the family.

Who would have thought that when she was in the fourth grade of elementary school, after she smashed the head of a little fat guy in the next class, Camdyn originally wanted to punish her, but Patrick suddenly pointed out that the method would not work, just switching to a less violent one.

He just brought over his Bible and told Casey to copy a hundred passages in the study.

Moreover, the most important thing was that the copying was exactly the same as the printed script on the Bible, and it can not be done in a short while.

At that time, Patrick was with Casey at the study.

As long as she copied, Patrick stayed with her.

During this period, Casey did not eat or sleep, and neither did Patrick.

Casey really didn't understand if Patrick was punishing her or punishing himself.

She only knew that after that time, she was really afraid of Patrick to the extreme.

For many years after that, she didn't dare to cause trouble again. Otherwise, every time she was punished for copying, she would really lose half her life.

Now, Patrick actually repeated the same trick and asked her to go to the study to copy the Bible. Casey felt dramatically helpless.

chapter 168

Casey looked at Patrick and didn't speak for a long time.

It'd been a long time since she was punished like this, and now...

Casey couldn't figure out why. Could it be that Patrick was going to help Aimee get revenge on her just because she yelled at Aimee?

The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she became, and her tears fell down instantly.

Casey stared at Aimee with teary eyes. It was all because of this woman.

Without this woman, how could she be in such a miserable situation?

Aimee didn't know about the punishment of copying the Bible, but she could feel how much Casey resisted it.

However, she would not intercede for her, and doing so would be tantamount to undermining Patrick.

Of course she wouldn't do such a thing.

Seeing Casey staring at Aimee, Patrick became even more annoyed, and his voice became a little colder, and said, "It's no use crying. If you cry more, it will be doubled. If you plan to stay in the study for a week, I will be happy to help you."

Casey stomped her feet angrily when she heard this, turned around and ran out of the dining room.

She really wanted to just run out of the house and go back to school, pretending that this matter didn't exist.

However, Casey didn't dare.

She knew very well that Patrick's temperament and things that had been decided would not change at all.

He asked her to copy the Bible, and she had to finish it.

Otherwise, she would suffer more in a hundred ways than copying the Bible.

When Casey disappeared, Miles came over and said, "Patrick, you have become a wife-protecting maniac now, which is really surprising."

Facing Miles' teasing, Patrick sneered coldly, and said, "Are you jealous? I heard you have signed a new artist. You care about her so much. And I think I'm going to call her sister-in-law."

As soon as he said those words, Camdyn looked at Miles, as if wanting to know something.

Aimee's hand holding the spoon tightened unconsciously, and she was forcing herself not to choke on Patrick's words.

Matilda, sister-in-law ...

Aimee couldn't even think about it.

However, she did feel that Miles' attitude towards Matilda was really easy to be misunderstood.

Miles laughed when he heard Patrick's words.

"You care about me so much," Miles smiled, which looked so infuriating, and what he said could make him angry, "Then Patrick, you really think too much. You know, in company, there are the most female artists. If you want to recognize your sister-in-law, I'm afraid you won't be able to recognize all of them."

After all, all female artists, even male artists, who wanted to be popular had bought that kind of ambiguous trending search and had something to do with him.

Miles was not ashamed of his reputation, but proud of it.

This attitude didn't make Patrick feel good, but made Camdyn very angry.

Camdyn threw the chopsticks directly towards Miles.

“What did you say? I allowed you to run an entertainment company, but you do such immoral things? Miles, I can warn you. If some inexplicable women say that they have your child, I will break your leg!” Camdyn said.

Miles picked up the chopsticks thrown by Camdyn, heard the words, and said with embarrassment, “Grandpa, this is not necessarily true. I think you should take it easy. When such a thing really happen, you can’t bear it.”

When Camdyn heard this, he became even more angry.

He yelled straight at Riley, “Riley! Riley! Get me my ruler. I’m going to have to teach this little bastard a lesson today !”

He was a wise man had had a good reputation, but he can’t let Miles ruin this.

Otherwise, when he saw his wife after he died, and his wife asked him if their children and grandchildren were all right, how would he answer?

Did he need to tell his wife that their children and grandchildren were promiscuous, especially Miles, who had made outstanding contributions to the Hayden family’s carrying on the family line?

Miles felt helpless and glared at Patrick.

Miles knew that the old man was angry with Patrick, but he didn’t want to vent it on Patrick, so he used this reason to do it on him.

Camdyn wasn’t so edgy when it came to jokes like this.

Sometimes, he even teased him on purpose and that Miles let him have a few great-grandchildren.

Miles said, “Grandpa, grandpa, it’s alright. I was wrong. I admit my mistake. I apologize. I correct myself. I promise I will be a good person in the future. I will not mess with women, and I will never let any woman with ulterior motives get my body.”

Camdyn snorted coldly and said, “You’re not young, and you should learn from Patrick. Look at Pat. He married Aimee. How happy they are. But you know how to mess around.”

Miles glared at Patrick again.

Why was Patrick so obedient? He didn’t know how to resist at all. Their grandpa asked him to get married, and he really got married.

Miles said, “Grandpa, don’t keep worrying about me. Look at Walter. If he doesn’t get married, he will become an old bachelor.”

Camdyn was even more annoyed at the thought of the eldest grandson.

That guy, on the one hand, didn’t want to take on the family business, and on the other hand, he didn’t want to pass on the family line, so he ran directly to the other side of earth without saying a word, and lived the opposite season with them.

Camdyn said, "He's a bachelor as long as he likes it and I don't mind if he's gay. But you, you can't wait too long. Otherwise, we'll see."

chapter 169

Patrick was about to laugh out loud at Camdyn's words.

He really wanted to call Walter and let him listen to what grandpa had said.

Miles was also speechless. He was also the grandson of the Hayden family. How could that guy be so comfortable?

He said, "Grandpa, it's all said that Walter is not married. I am younger than him and cannot get married. I don't want to marry early than Walter."

Patrick and Aimee glanced at each other, and both were speechless at Miles' words.

According to what Miles said, what about Patrick?

Camdyn was also very angry. Why did Mile always talk nonsense?

He said, "That's someone else's family rules. Our family's rules are different. In our family, the younger brother must get married first, and go up backwards. Now that Patrick is married, it's your turn. If you want to get married, hurry up and find a woman."

Patrick and Aimee finally couldn't hold back, and burst into laughter.

They both gave Camdyn a thumbs up in unison.

The older, the more experienced.

Miles wanted to play tricks with Camdyn, but failed.

"You two, can you stop laughing so wildly?" Miles blushed.

Although he had never regarded Aimee as a harmless person before, he had to say, at this moment, he really had a feeling that Aimee and Patrick were the same type and that was why they married.

These two guys didn't think it was a big deal when they were just onlookers.

However, as soon as he said that, Patrick and Aimee laughed even more presumptuously.

Patrick said, "Miles, if you really can't find a woman who is willing to marry you, let grandpa go to his old comrades-in-arms and old friends, ask whose granddaughter is at the right age. Otherwise, it will be really difficult to marry."

Miles was almost swearing at Patrick.

He looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, you can see clearly. This is your good husband you married. Are you sure you want to live with this kind of person for the rest of your life?"

As soon as he said so, Miles was taught a lesson by Camdyn again.

Camdyn picked up a chicken bone, threw it towards Miles, and said angrily, "What are you talking about? You really want to be beaten, don't you?"

"Grandpa, I think Miles feels distressed for Casey and wants to accompany Casey to copy the Bible." Patrick said.

Miles could see that he didn't get any benefits today.

If staying here any longer, he might really be punished by Camdyn and Patrick.

What was more, Aimee was watching the show.

It was unnecessary for him to come back today.

Originally, he thought that Patrick was not at Hayden's Mansion recently, and he was afraid that Camdyn would be lonely, so he came back to have dinner with him.

Who would have thought that he was making a fool of himself.

Still, he was rewarded.

At least he knew that Patrick was fine.

Miles turned serious and said, "at, since you recover now, it's time to go back to the company."

Patrick heard this and immediately said, "No, Aimee let me rest well. I can't work yet."

Miles' face darkened even more.

He couldn't know the reason he needed to rest.

However, Aimee was chiming in, "That's right, Mr. Hayden's body is in the most sensitive period right now, so it's not advisable to be tired. It's best to sleep more, so that the body can recover to its best condition."

Patrick raised the corners of his mouth and looked at Miles provocatively.

His eyes clearly said: "Look, this is the joy of having a wife, but unfortunately, you can't experience it."

Miles vowed that when Patrick could no longer use physical reasons as an excuse, he would fight him hard.

Looking at how arrogant he was, he really wanted to beat him up.

It was so annoying. Walter was unreliable. As the eldest grandson, he didn't want to inherit the family business, so he went abroad to enjoy himself.

After fighting tenaciously for so long, he finally opened his own entertainment company and handed over the family business to Patrick.

As a result, due to Patrick's accident, he was forced to take over Patrick's job and inherit the family business.

How was it now? He was not willing to return the family business to Patrick's hands!

Miles was so angry, and finally he couldn't stay any longer.

He found a shitty reason and left Hayden's Mansion.

Camdyn was very melancholy.

Ordinarily speaking, if the family business was placed in another family, the descendants will have to fight with one another in order to snatch the family property.

Why? In their family, everyone was so strange and regarded the business as a hot potato.

This disgraced him very much.

Camdyn looked at Patrick and said earnestly, " Pat, your two brothers are ignorant, and I can't do anything about it. You were quite interested in the company before. Why don't you want to care about it now?"

Looking at Patrick's posture, it was clear that he didn't want to care about the company's affairs.

Patrick said, "Grandpa, I didn't have Aimee before, and managing the company can pass the time. Now, I just want to cultivate a relationship with Aimee. And it will influence that."

chapter 170

Aimee barely choked on Patrick's words.

Watching Patrick in a daze, and after confirming that what he said was serious, she became even more speechless.

What the hell was going on with this guy?

Camdyn, on the other hand, was very happy when he heard Patrick's words, and said repeatedly, "This is good. This is good. You think in the long run. You should really cultivate a relationship with Aimee, and try to have a child as soon as possible."

At this moment, Aimee finally couldn't hold back and coughed.

She almost forgot that when she married into the Hayden family, she still had such a task.

Unconsciously, she looked towards Patrick and her face blushed due to coughing, which was extraordinarily cute.

At this moment, she looked at Patrick with a bit of annoyance.

If he hadn't been talking nonsense, why would Camdyn suddenly bring up the matter of this?

However, when their eyes met, Aimee clearly saw the full of expectation in Patrick's eyes.

Aimee's face became even more red. She stood up and said, "Grandpa, I'm going to tidy up my things first, so I can do rehabilitation for Mr. Hayden later."

After speaking, before Camdyn could say anything, Aimee had already run away.

Patrick finally let out a low laugh unceremoniously, feeling extremely happy.

Camdyn didn't stare at him at this moment, nor did he feel that he was bullying Aimee, but instead said to Patrick seriously, "at, you have to listen carefully to what I say. Although you are the youngest, you are the first to get married. I don't count on Walter and Miles. I don't know if I can see them both getting married before I die. Can you take care of my feelings and fulfill my little wish?"

Although there was compulsion in what he said, he was not willing to be an old man who can tell his juniors what to do, but when an old man reached this age, he only had this little wish.

He was just an ordinary old man, and he naturally hoped that he can see his great-grandchild with his own eyes before he died.

Patrick wasn't displeased with Camdyn's wish.

He just said, "Grandpa, I really want to fulfill your wish, but, you also know how strict Aimee is with me now. She doesn't let me do anything, not even let me take a bowl. I have to wait for Aimee to unblock me about it"

As he spoke, Patrick showed a regretful and complicated look.

He didn't have the nerve to tell Camdyn. Maybe because he was too presumptuous when he teased Aimee before, it directly caused Aimee to keep pressing and not unblock him.

If that was the case...

Patrick couldn't help sighing silently, feeling inexplicably that he had to win his wife's heart.

When Camdyn heard this, he immediately forgot the great-grandchild stuff.

He couldn't be blamed for this, mainly because, in Patrick's state, his body looked so good that he completely forgot that Patrick had just recovered from a serious illness.

He immediately said, "It's all my fault. I had a quarrel with you just now and refused to let you eat. In this way, I'll cook for you whatever you want to eat."

Patrick smiled, did not refuse Camdyn's kindness, and said, "Then can I have a bowl of noodles?"

Aimee's control of his diet was not as strict as before. Sometimes, in order to allow him to recover better, she will even cook some food specially for his body.

However, since Camdyn cooked the food himself, what Patrick most wanted to eat was noodles.

Camdyn got up and went to the kitchen to start making noodles for Patrick.

He didn't make very complicated noodles, but used the simplest tomatoes and eggs.

Fortunately, Patrick was not picky about the soup base. He will eat whatever Camdyn made.

Soon, a bowl of noodles was prepared and brought out.

Patrick wasn't hungry at first, but now that he smelled it, he suddenly felt hungry.

He quickly finished a portion of noodles, and gave Camdyn a thumbs up, "Grandpa, it still tastes the same as when I was a child. It's delicious."

Camdyn couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable when he heard Patrick say that.

When Patrick was a child, that was, when his wife was still there, what she liked most was making noodles for several children.

Of course, it was also because his wife can't cook anything else.

At that time, what his wife liked most was to take him to make noodles together, and then let the children judge who made the better one.

He didn't want to make his wife unhappy, so he bribed the children in advance every time, so that they must vote for his wife.

In fact, his noodles was the best.

However, since his wife passed away, he no longer made the taste he was used to, but the taste made by her.

When the children missed their grandma, they will also ask him to make noodles.

Camdyn patted Patrick's shoulder and said, "Go back and rest after eating."

He also had to go back to the room and talk to his wife.

When Camdyn returned to the room, Patrick also returned to his room.

Aimee just found an excuse to leave the dining room, and she really came to sort out what Patrick needed.

The previous instruments were no longer available.

Aimee had been sorting out these instruments since she came here just now.

Patrick walked in and saw Aimee doing this.

He walked over, hugged Aimee from behind, and said, "Stop busying yourself in this room., I don't live in here"

This room was only used after his accident, in order to allow him to rest better.

Now that he was healed, it was natural to go back to the original room.

Aimee turned around, looked up at Patrick, and asked, "Then where do you live?"

"I'll take you there," Patrick said.

After he said so, he took Aimee's hand and walked out of the room.

But he didn't take Aimee to his original room, but took her into the room where she lived before.

Aimee was even more puzzled, and said, "This is my room."

"Not anymore," Patrick said.

Aimee frowned, looked at Patrick for a long time, and asked, "Are you going to drive me out?"

Patrick almost laughed at her words.

He pinched Aimee's face and said, "My wife, which room do you think you should live in?"