

Healing 181

chapter 181

Aimee set a menu for Patrick and didn't care about him anymore.

One of the reasons why she had to cook today was she wanted to cook something for Casey to replenish her exhausted physical and mental energy.

So, except for the mushroom soup that Camdyn asked to eat, the rest of her menu was designed for Casey.

There was one dish, which was very complicated, and Aimee put all her attention on that dish.

Patrick saw that she was so focused that he didn't bother her.

He was preparing the ingredients himself, tomato and eggs, the two simplest ingredients. As long as he was not a real life idiot, he will do it very well.

Patrick washed a tomato, put it on a cutting board and cut it into small pieces.

He went to whip the eggs, which was also very simple.

However, when Patrick started to stir-fry, a problem happened.

He put a lot of oil, and when the egg liquid was poured in, it turned into fried eggs.

Aimee heard the voice and looked over. And she was almost not frightened.

She looked at the pot of oil soaking the eggs, and for a moment, she didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

Aimee really didn't want Patrick to get discouraged, but felt that she still couldn't let him continue to make trouble.

She said tactfully, "Mr. Hayden, why don't you go to rest for a while?"

Patrick's face at the moment didn't look very good.

This was different from what he imagined.

How could he not even handle a few eggs?

This was simply too out of character for him.

Aimee still couldn't bear it anymore, and said, "Or, can you do something else for me?"

Patrick looked at Aimee and knew that his performance just now was redundant.

He said, "Let me help you with something else."

"Then, Mr. Hayden, please wash these for me." Aimee took a bunch of leeks out of the refrigerator.

She didn't intend to make a dish out of leeks, but the best thing for Patrick to pass the time now was this bunch of leeks.

He can wash them for a long time. In this way, there was no need for him to do anything else.

Patrick looked at leeks, then at Aimee. For a moment, he didn't know whether he was angry or really frustrated.

How could he fail to see Aimee's intention?

However, what can be done? He could only be obedient.

Noticing his expression, Aimee couldn't hold back and laughed.

No matter what age this man was at, he was always childish.

However, Patrick's childishness was very cute.

Withdrawing her gaze, Aimee continued to cook.

She had always been nimble, and even the most complicated dishes were cooked very quickly, with perfect combination of color, aroma and taste.

Just when the last dish was ready, Casey went to the dining room like a walking dead.

She could no longer see anyone in her eyes, and she walked to the room entirely because of the scent that poured into her nose.

Patrick had already called Camdyn to come over for dinner, and before he was seated, he saw Casey put her hand on a plate of chicken legs in front of her.

Camdyn snorted softly and said, "Casey, use the fork. Is there any manners?"

Casey was a little sober after being yelled at by Camdyn.

She immediately went to get the fork obediently, and couldn't wait at all. She picked up a chicken leg and was about to stuff it into her mouth.

However, her hand really didn't have any strength after she finished copying the Bible while holding the pen. Although there were not many words, the handwriting must be exactly the same as the handwriting on the book, and the strength of holding the pen must be the same. After copying the Bible, she felt like her hand was maimed.

Where did she still have the strength to hold the fork? The chicken leg was barely picked up, and before it reached her mouth, it fell on the dining table in front of her.

Casey was on the verge of crying.

She lost her temper and burst into tears.

"Patrick bullies me. Grandpa bullies me. Even the fork bullies me ..." Casey was so upset. She wanted something to eat because she was so hungry. However, she was asked to use a fork.

Why was she so pitiful?

Casey held the fork again and continued to fight against the chicken leg tremblingly. However, she was defeated repeatedly.

She was so angry that she threw the fork on the table, and she cried even more fiercely when she lay beside on the table.

She was really pissed off. Why did she wake up at this time? Why did she go downstairs to look for food? She didn't want to come to eat. She just wanted to find some bread or something to satisfy her hunger.

But, the dishes on this table looked so delicious. She just wanted to take a bite. Why was she bullied like this?

Casey was crying when her hand was held.

She froze, and suddenly raised her head to look over, and saw Aimee holding her hand.

Casey became even more angry. It was all because of this woman! If it wasn't for her, how could she be punished?

"What are you doing! Don't touch me!" Casey was very angry, trying to pull her hand back.

However, she didn't know what power Aimee had, and it simply made it impossible for her to pull away.

This made Casey even angrier.

If she didn't have the strength now, she would definitely jump on Aimee and beat her hard.

However, the stinging feeling in her hand made it impossible for her to even resent Aimee at this moment.

She was tightly suppressed by her and had no ability to resist at all.

Aimee pressed hard on Casey's acupuncture points, and Casey screamed in pain.

Casey was cursing at Aimee in her heart, wishing she could kill her.

However, she was in too much pain now. Her face was pale from the pain, and covered with bean-sized sweat.

Her mouth was open, but no sound was made.

She had only one thought now that she must have a good fight with Aimee.

She must let her know who was the best.

Finally, Aimee let go of Casey's hand. Casey breathed heavily, and finally found her voice.

"Aimee Read! Are you going to kill me!?" Casey yelled at Aimee.

However, after roaring, she found two people were gazing at her sharply.

She didn't need to look and knew that one was from her grandfather and the other was from Patrick.

Casey was even more angry. What kind of magical power did this woman Aimee have? Why did they protect her?

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Aimee didn't pay attention to Casey's anger, just took a fork, picked up another chicken leg and put it in Casey's plate, saying, "Eat it, don't you want to eat this?"

Casey felt even more humiliated.

Obviously, she could clearly see how she was fighting with the fork just now, but now she humiliated her like this.

Casey stared at Aimee and said, "Why are you so vicious? You know it clearly. I can't hold it at all."

Aimee said, "If you don't try it, how will you know? The drumsticks I made are very tasty. If you don't try it, you will be very sorry."

Casey didn't know which thing she should be shocked about.

What did this mean?

She just pressed her hand in such a random way. Could it be that she just cured her hand?

Also, what did she say?

She made the chicken legs?

Heh, she didn't know that she made the dish just now, but now that she knew, did she think she will still eat it?

She will not!

Casey picked up the fork, put the chicken leg that Aimee gave her back on the plate, and said, "Who wants to eat what you made? Is that even eatable?!"

She didn't notice at all that her hand had regained its strength.

Casey quickly glanced at the dining table. Although she noticed that there were nothing on this table that she would usually eat, this did not prevent her from finding what she wanted to eat.

She quickly picked up a shrimp, put it in her mouth, took a bite, and said, "I don't want to eat what you cooked. What's so delicious about chicken legs? I eat shrimp. Shrimp is delicious."

Originally, Casey just wanted to embarrass Aimee and deliberately said that the shrimp was delicious.

Unexpectedly, after taking a bite, Casey was really surprised.

She was the only girl in the Hayden family and had been a beloved little princess since she was a child. She had seen many good things in the world. How could she be amazed by a dish of shrimp?

However, at this moment, Casey's eyes were bright. She was wishing she could swallow all the shrimps.

This shrimp dish was really delicious.

How can there be such delicious shrimp?

How could it be?

Casey took another one, thinking that many things in this world were like this. When people ate it for the first time, they will feel it delicious and amazing and think that it was the most delicious thing in the world.

However, when having it for the second time, people won't have such a feeling.

This plate of shrimp, she thought, would do the same.

Unexpectedly, when Casey ate another one, her tears were about to fall.

"This is so good, isn't it? How is it so good?!!" Casey looked at Camdyn and asked, "Grandpa, when did we get a new cook? Why didn't we get the cook sooner? It makes so happy to have such a tasty dish."

As Casey said it, she had gone to pick up the third shrimp.

Only then did she realize that everyone was looking at her with half-smiles.

Casey asked suspiciously, "Why don't you eat? Are you not afraid that I will eat up such delicious food?"

Camdyn touched his nose and said, "Casey, do you really want to know if the chef has changed?"

Casey nodded vigorously and said, "If this chef is responsible for all the meals in the future, then I will move back from school."

"That's not necessary," Camdyn said.

Casey was a little sad when Camdyn rejected her so directly.

She looked at Camdyn with grievance and said, "Grandpa, are you despising me?"

Camdyn said bluntly, "Yes."

Casey was even more aggrieved.

She immediately thought of Aimee. It must be because of this woman that her grandpa was clearly on her side.

Casey couldn't understand what was going on with her grandfather. Why did he turn to an outsider like this?

She glared at Aimee angrily, and wanted to say something to drive her away, but since she had just been punished, Casey decided to keep her mouth shut for the time being.

Otherwise, she would really worry if she would be fixed by Patrick again.

Aimee noticed her gaze, and the corners of his mouth curled up, smiling harmlessly.

She said, "It's true that I don't cook every day. Today is a coincidence."

"What do you mean?" Casey's eyes widened, thinking that although she could understand and write all the words, why couldn't she understand what Aimee said?

Aimee suddenly thought of trying to tease her a little bit on purpose.

She twitched the corner of her mouth and said, "Unfortunately, I made this, this, and all of this."

She pointed at all the eight dishes and one soup on the table, and said to Casey.

Casey's gaze followed the direction Aimee's finger pointed.

She naturally understood what Aimee meant.

With the great astonishment, Casey still felt how the world could be so confusing?

How was this possible?

Aimee, how can she cook such delicious dishes?

How can that be possible?

"Are you telling the truth?" Casey was still in disbelief, swallowing and being ready to ask carefully.

How was it possible? How was it possible?

She really couldn't believe it.

However, Aimee smiled at her tenderly, as if Casey was a vexatious child.

Casey didn't believe it, looked at Camdyn again, and asked, "Grandpa, this isn't true, is it?"

"Aimee's culinary skills made James want to take her as a teacher." Camdyn said.

At this moment, Aimee gave Casey another fatal blow.

"Patrick also helped," Aimee said.

Casey was so startled that she almost choked on her spit.

What did she hear?

Were they kidding her?

Patrick?

Patrick was in the kitchen?

Patrick helped this?

Casey looked over at Patrick, pinning her hope on Patrick.

However, Patrick seemed to be afraid that she would not be hit hard enough, and said, "There were only me and Aimee in the kitchen, and I only helped her wash vegetable."

Aimee raised her eyes and looked at Patrick, not revealing that he was actually a troublemaker in the kitchen.

That bundle of leeks was tortured by him...

They fell apart and shattered into a puddle of leek mud. In the end, they were thrown into the trash can, and they were useless at all.

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Casey didn't know how she finished the meal.

Anyway, after she was full, she felt like she was autistic.

She was a person who had a natural affection for people who could cook delicious food.

However, she never expected that one day she would feel that the person who cooked the best food was actually the person she hated the most.

Casey didn't even know how she got out of the dining room.

She really didn't want to admit that her stomach had been completely conquered by Aimee.

That made her really ashamed.

However, she had to admit that Aimee really had good cooking skills.

What can she do with this? She still wanted to eat...

Aimee watched as Casey moved back upstairs with drooping shoulders, smiled and shook her head.

After all, she was still a child. A delicious meal can handle her.

How can it be so fun?

She had never had any dissatisfaction with Casey, and she had seen through her from the first time she saw her.

Casey was just a little princess who was spoiled, but her thinking was so simple that she didn't have the ability to hurt others at all.

When she lost her temper and said harsh words to her, she was just a brat.

Aimee had never regarded her as her an enemy.

Now, it seemed that taking Casey down was just around the corner.

After returning to the room, Aimee paid attention to the Read family's stuff.

Patrick was busy all afternoon at the study, and he didn't give the Read family a chance to make a comeback.

Almost all the news was saying that the Read family had declared bankruptcy and all properties were being seized. Mason woke up in the hospital for a few minutes, and fell into a coma again after hearing the news.

These were all things that Aimee expected. She didn't pay attention to it, and she didn't need to do it.

What made her more concerned was another thing, a message from Averi.

Averi said, "Aimee, Iris has fled abroad."

Aimee saw the news. Counting the time, Iris had already boarded the plane and went to her destination, Muprana, the most free place in the world, which was also untouchable by domestic laws.

Averi said. "I'm sorry, Aimee. I only pay attention to the situation of Read Group here, and I didn't notice Iris' movements."

Aimee wasn't annoyed by this. She was just surprised that Iris was able to escape the country so smoothly, which meant that she had been planning this for a long time.

In fact, Iris was in a slightly better situation than Aimee in the Read family.

Mason loved Jaylah the most. Almost since Jaylah was born, he had been extremely partial to her.

As for Mikayla, she was the youngest member of the Read family, so she was naturally favored.

As the eldest daughter of the Read family, Iris assumed the responsibility but she was never pampered.

It can almost be said that Iris was actually kind of invisible in the Read family.

As a person who was hated by almost the whole family, Aimee had more presence in the Read family than Iris.

So, now, Aimee was really not surprised when Iris did such a thing.

She thought for a while, and replied to Averi, "Let someone keep an eye on her and report her movements at any time."

If Iris just wanted to break away from the Read family and escape in the face of disaster, she could ignore her.

As long as she didn't have any other ideas, she can even make her life in Muprana better.

However, if she still wanted to do something wrong, then Aimee will not be relentless.

Averi went to arrange it quickly. She didn't have a good impression of the Reads, and she couldn't help gloating in the end.

"Jaylah Read went to a mental hospital. Mason Read is in a coma, and then the unscrupulous couple should go to prison," Averi said.

Aimee looked at the message she sent, and there was a satisfying emoji behind it. One could imagine how happy Averi was at this moment.

She laughed helplessly that Averi was even happier than her.

Putting away the phone, Aimee went to the balcony and put her arm around Patrick's waist from behind.

She pressed her cheek against Patrick's back and said, "Thank you, Mr. Hayden."

For Patrick's quick method to destroy the Read family, she had to say that it made her feel very happy.

For the first time besides those of her companions, she felt protected.

This kind of feeling was not the same as that given to her by her companions.

It allowed her to truly let herself be a woman, instead of taking care of so many things and rushing forward.

Aimee just felt that something had grown in her heart, which made her feel very warm.

Even, there was a feeling of happiness.

Patrick looked down at the pair of hands on his belly.

His eyes were dark, and it took a long time before he held Aimee's hand.

He turned around, took Aimee's hand, put it to his lips and kissed it.

"I was thinking," Patrick looked down at Aimee. His voice was a little hoarse, "Aimee, you always call me Mr. Hayden because, for you, is this an exclusive name?"

Aimee was startled and really hadn't thought about this question.

She was asked this question by Miles before, and at that time, she deliberately said that it was a game between them because she wanted to provoke Miles.

Now, when Patrick raised it, Aimee couldn't answer it.

She blinked her eyes, and finally said innocently, "That's right. I'm used to it."

When she first came to the Hayden family, Patrick didn't treat her very well. She didn't think he would be willing to hear her called him anything other than "Mr. Hayden".

However, these words made Patrick very frustrated.

He also knew that he was such a jerk about how he treated Aimee in the first place.

If it wasn't for his cold attitude at that time, how could she get used to it?

Patrick said, "Then, do you want to change it from today?"

Aimee looked at Patrick, seemingly in a daze.

"What do you want me to call you?" she asked.

Patrick actually wanted Aimee to call him honey directly.

However, he also knew that with Aimee's temperament, she might not be willing to do it.

He also thought that, in fact, the word will be more pleasant to hear under other circumstances.

So, Patrick said, "Why don't you call me darling?"

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Aimee coughed violently, and her tears welled up in the corners of her eyes.

It was really hard for her to believe that Patrick said those words.

If she hadn't heard it with her own ears, she would definitely feel that she was hallucinating.

Patrick looked at Aimee helplessly and asked her to call him darling. Was it so hard to accept?

He clearly heard that among couples, it was a very intimate nickname.

It took Aimee a while to realize what happened.

She had never called someone darling before.

Aimee pursed her lips tightly, as if she was going to confront Patrick. She couldn't do it.

Seeing her like that, Patrick thought of teasing her.

He really wanted to hear her call him darling.

Patrick clasped Aimee's waist, pressed her into his arms, and said, "Aimee, be good. Just call me darling."

His forehead was pressed against Aimee's, and when he spoke, his warm breath could be felt on Aimee's face.

Aimee was tickled by him, subconsciously wanting to hide herself.

However, Patrick was as determined to oppose her, and he was about to grab her waist. He even raised one hand and held the back of her head, so that she had nowhere to hide.

Patrick said, "Aimee, call me darling."

Aimee didn't understand why he was so stubborn all of a sudden. It seemed that if she didn't follow his wish today, he would fight her to the end.

She opened her mouth, but found that the word "darling" seemed to be more embarrassing than just his first name.

Aimee had never felt it so hard before.

She had never encountered such a thing.

However, Patrick just wanted to insist.

Aimee finally couldn't resist Patrick's coercion, opened her mouth, and finally called out, "Darling..."

It made Patrick very happy.

His Adam's apple rolled up and down, and finally he didn't want to restrain himself anymore. He lowered his head and kissed Aimee hard.

Just like the kiss in the study, this one was also very hot, as if it wanted to pour out all the emotions. And it seemed that they didn't want anything, but just wanted to immerse themselves in each other's enthusiasm.

Aimee was still shy because she just called him darling. But, being led by Patrick, she completely sank in this kiss.

She couldn't help but raise her hand, held Patrick's neck, and responded enthusiastically to him.

Patrick rubbed her lips, and every time he stopped, he said, "Call me again."

Aimee would still refuse at the beginning, but later on, she was no match for Patrick at all.

"Darling..."

"Darling..."

"Darling..."

Patrick asked her to call him and she did so.

Every time after she called him, it was exchanged for a passionate kiss from Patrick that was almost suffocating.

For a moment, Aimee didn't even know if she had been tricked by Patrick.

Or, in fact, she tricked Patrick.

She didn't know if Patrick will feel that she actually asked him to kiss her.

They didn't know how long it took before Patrick stopped this game.

Aimee lay in his arms, and her heart was beating violently non-stop.

Suddenly, she laughed out loud.

Patrick heard her laugh and pinched her tightly around the waist.

This bad girl actually laughed at him.

He was passionate and impulsive towards her. Wasn't it very normal?

This girl was so naughty.

If he didn't know that his self-control was not strong enough, and if she touched him, he would definitely not let her go so easily.

In the end, he let her go so kindly, but she laughed at him instead.

This made him unbelievable.

Aimee laughed even more presumptuously, and her shoulders were shaking.

She raised her face from Patrick's arms, blinked her innocent eyes, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, there is no way. You still have to endure for a while. It's for your own good."

After all, sex was a very exhausting thing.

Aimee was concerned about his body.

"Aimee!" Patrick gritted his teeth. His eyes looked dangerous.

The reason why she can be so rampant now was because he will listen to her and not take risks with his own body.

But...

Patrick was angry, but also laughed out loud.

He gently pinched Aimee's face and said, "Aimee, do you know that if a man suppresses it too much, he will be very presumptuous when the ban is lifted. When the time comes, don't cry."

Aimee's expression froze instantly.

She was a doctor herself, and although she had no sexual experience, how could she not understand what it was all about?

As Patrick said, if he really held it in for too long, it will be very...

Aimee didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

She suddenly felt that she had shot herself in the foot.

However, Aimee was always smart and shrewd. At this moment, she became dumb and provoked Patrick fearlessly.

She said, "That kind of situation is only for powerful men."

As soon as she said those words, Patrick's face completely darkened.

He licked his cheek lightly, obviously was mad at Aimee to the point of losing his mind.

Patrick stared at Aimee for a long time, and then said fiercely, "Okay, Aimee, I will wait for you to test it yourself whether I am good or not."

Aimee was about to cry.

When she finished saying this, she already regretted it.

She really wanted to scold herself now.

What the hell did she say?

How to do how to do?

What will she do when that day came?

She treated Patrick for so long, and performed the operation on Patrick herself. No one knew Patrick's body better than her.

Whether he was good or not, Aimee didn't even need to try, and it was already very clear.

She didn't know if it was too late for her to regret it now.

Can she take back what she said?

She really regretted provoking Patrick.

This was simply the stupidest thing she had done in so many years.

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Aimee felt that she had made herself a fool, and Matilda did the same.

Matilda has joined the crew.

Because of Aimee, Francis took care of her in every respect.

However, Matilda still had a headache.

Although she put forward a lot of capricious requests for Miles, and wanted to completely become a star who was difficult to deal with, her temper showed that she was actually not that difficult to get along with.

When she really started something, she was very dedicated.

In this role of hers, there were a lot of fighting scenes, all of which can be done with a stand-in.

However, after Matilda watched the stand-in's performance, her perfectionism emerged, which made her unable to bear it at all. The stand-in's body shape in martial arts was flawed.

So, Matilda still decided that she would film her fight scenes by herself.

This was not a difficult task for her, but, like Aimee, she also had her own fighting habits, which will make her unconsciously make a posture.

Originally, Francis was very surprised when he saw Matilda's performance, and praised her for being a perfect and natural actress.

Unexpectedly, when Matilda saw the replay, her face turned pale.

She was acting in a medieval play, but the martial arts movements were modern. Wasn't this obvious goof?

Matilda couldn't bear it, so she said, "Mr. Snider, please let me do it again."

"Why? Matilda, you've been perfect," Francis said.

He had already started to call Matilda's first name familiarly, as if they were a family.

Matilda pointed to the screen on the monitor, and said, "Mr. Snider, this action is an error."

Francis didn't pay attention at first, but after being reminded by Matilda, he realized that this move was indeed not suitable in medieval dramas.

He was surprised that Matilda would notice this.

However, considering that she was recommended by Aimee, it was unreasonable for her to notice this.

Francis said, "Matilda, in fact, we'll edit it. This is not a problem. You don't have to worry too much about it."

Matilda also knew that after the editing, no one would notice this.

However, she had a little bit of obsessive-compulsive disorder. If the filming of this scene was not perfect, she will always think about it, and when she thought about it again, she will be unhappy.

If she was unhappy, it will affect the subsequent shooting.

Francis finally realized this, and finally, he compromised and let Matilda shoot again.

However, Matilda's movement had been a habit for more than ten years, so it was not easy to change it.

After shooting more than seventy times over and over again, Matilda finally made it and she was satisfied with it.

When she was finally done with it, all the staff admired her.

They had worked with so many crews and seen dedicated actresses, but they had not been dedicated to this level.

Generally speaking, except for actresses with martial arts skills, who will go to the scene to shoot fight scenes in person, almost all actresses used stand-ins.

It was impossible for the crew to waste so much time on stand-ins.

Therefore, the shooting of such a part was basically quite fast.

This was the first time that they shot it for more than seventy times, and all of them was tired.

Although Matilda was really very beautiful when shooting, and the movements were neat and clean, after watching it more than seventy times, they really couldn't take it anymore.

Francis was also exhausted from filming. When he heard that Matilda was finally satisfied, it was obvious that he himself finally relaxed.

Matilda laughed at the sight of him.

She wiped the sweat from her forehead and said, "Mr. Snider, thank you for your hard work. In this way, everyone has worked hard today. I invite everyone to dinner."

Francis also knew what to do. In a place like the production team, being able to make all department cooperate tacitly needed her to do so.

He said, "I'll do it."

"Mr. Snider, don't be polite to me. I am too persistent today to make everyone tired. Don't take this opportunity away from me." Matilda said.

When Francis heard the words, he didn't insist any more.

He was very afraid of Matilda.

After all, Matilda was recommended by Aimee. It didn't matter if he offended Matilda, but if he offended Aimee, the consequences will be serious.

So, Francis got up and said to everyone, "Matilda invites everyone to dinner tonight. Everyone has worked hard. Let's clean up first, and we will go there together later."

Matilda had already booked a restaurant, and because of limited conditions here, she can only outshine the bad ones, and booked the best restaurant here in the shooting center.

Doing so did indeed win her favorable impression from others.

In fact, this was the best restaurant, and not every crew will book here.

Most of the time, everyone will choose a middle one. After all, the entire crew had a huge number of people. If all of them were invited to this restaurant for consumption, the price will be unimaginable.

However, it would be too uncomfortable if people from a crew were divided into two different restaurants.

Therefore, there was almost an unwritten rule that if someone treated the crew dinner, they will choose the one ranking in the middle.

However, this did not affect the business of this restaurant, because it was still very profitable.

Matilda set the place for the treat here, so everyone couldn't help cheering.

Especially for some staff, they may not be able to come to consume once after working here for a year.

Therefore, they were sincerely fond of Matilda, and they didn't care about her stubbornness in reshooting more than seventy times.

Francis didn't expect that Matilda would choose here directly, and even felt it was a pity that she would spend a lot of money here.

"Matilda, your salary this time is actually not high. If you spend it like this, you won't earn anything." Francis said.

Matilda didn't have any idea about the salary. Hearing this, she asked suspiciously, "Mr. Snider, do you think my salary is low?"

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Matilda hadn't researched the approximate amount of remuneration, but now that Francis brought it up, if the remuneration she got was low, then she wouldn't be happy about it.

She loved money so much. Even it was for Aimee's money, she didn't have guilty conscience.

Now it was about her own money, how can she bear it?

Matilda couldn't bear it.

Francis felt a little scared when she saw her, and immediately realized that he had said the wrong thing.

He raised his hand to wipe the sweat off his face, and said, "I think your acting skills are very good."

Although acting skills only took up a small part of an actor's price, he was willing to give Matilda more.

What was more, with Matilda's appearance, he believed that when the teleplay was broadcast, she would be very popular.

At that time, it will not be the current price.

No matter what Matilda thought, she won't make trouble with her own money, and she had to ask Miles about this matter later.

This restaurant was called the Harlequin Cuisine. It was said that it was ran by a director's son. It specialized in seafood and its taste was unique.

Matilda and Francis went there for the menu together. She wasn't stingy at all. Since she had chosen to come here for dinner, she naturally had to take care of everyone's flavor.

When Matilda ordered, he was very surprised.

He thought that Matilda hadn't been on the set for a long time and didn't know them very well, but he didn't expect that Matilda would know them so well. She would pay attention to every detail of each person.

He couldn't help feeling more fond of this girl.

This time, it was not because of Aimee, but because of Matilda herself.

Beautiful, smart, careful, dedicated...

No matter which one was mentioned, she was excellent enough that he can't help but praise her.

After ordering, the two walked back, and Francis praised Matilda generously.

Matilda smiled and said, "Mr. Snider, I'm just doing what I should do. You don't need to be so exaggerated."

"I feel just sorry. If I could have known you earlier and we had cooperated earlier, my work would have been more perfect." Francis said.

He really thought that some of his works were actually flawed.

In one especially, he had never been able to find a heroine that satisfied him, and in the end he can only find one that was not suitable for her age.

Although the actress's acting skills were very good, and the result was not that weird, this did not mean that Francis was satisfied.

Matilda said, "Mr. Snider, it's destined for us to cooperate now. If we had known each other a few years earlier, I might not have agreed to act."

Francis thought about it and thought it made sense.

He had known Aimee for many years. If Matilda wanted to be an actress, Aimee would have recommended her to him long ago.

How could it be possible to wait until now?

When the two talked, Matilda noticed a very hostile gaze.

She didn't look over, but glanced over and saw a pretty and cute girl staring at her fiercely.

Matilda was sure she didn't know the girl and had no conflict with her.

So, to be hated like this, Matilda already knew what was going on without asking.

This girl was probably Eva that Aimee mentioned before.

She just didn't expect that they would meet here.

Eva came to meet a director with her father today.

She can't only pin her hope on "Alby's Memoir", but had to find a new one.

It just so happened that there was a director who was as famous as Francis in the shooting center. In the filming of the scene, an actress who played the leading role's sister broke her leg while attending an event, and Eva wanted to take that role over.

Her father specially booked a table in the Harlequin Cuisine, just to have a good talk with the director and replace that girl.

Who would have thought that she would run into the crew of "The Episodes of the Vicissitudes" having a dinner here, and she was so lucky that she bumped into Matilda and Francis.

Especially seeing them talking and laughing so much, Eva became even more angry and couldn't look directly at Matilda at all.

She already had her own ideas, and she firmly believed that Matilda used an improper trick to snatch away the role that originally belonged to her.

Seeing her and Francis being so intimate, every glance filled her with anger.

Eva thought about it, turned around and walked out.

If she can't get the role back, she won't make it easier for them.

She wanted everyone to know how dirty the "Alby's Memoir" crew was.

Eva contacted a marketing account on Twitter managed by her father, and arrogantly ordered them to post that the new heroine of "Alby's Memoir" used dirty means to snatch the role.

It was even reasonable to suspect that the reason why the original heroine Jaylah had an accident was also because of this new heroine.

She believed that netizens' ironic comments could overwhelm Matilda.

Matilda had just returned to the restaurant when she received a message on her phone.

It was from Ash, "Matilda, someone slanders you."

Matilda held the phone, didn't read the message carefully, and already guessed who did it.

She didn't even officially enter the entertainment industry, and just recorded a show called "Hide yourself", which hadn't been aired yet. And the only thing left was "Alby's Memoir".

In the show "Hide Yourself", she didn't have conflicts with anyone, nor did she do anything to cause anyone's hatred.

Therefore, there was only one person who can do this to her.

That was Eva.

Matilda almost laughed at the little girl's behavior.

Would Matilda not understand why she was so impulsive at such a young age? Or did Eva think that messing with her like this will have any effect on her?

Matilda thought for a while and said, "Don't worry about it. Just let her do this."

Now that she had already decided to enter the entertainment industry to experience, how could she not experience of being slandered?

Ash didn't understand what Matilda was thinking, and would not do anything against Matilda's intention.

Seeing that Matilda told him not to deal with it, Ash had no choice but to let go.

However, he bore grudges against Eva.

After checking Eva's information carefully, Ash was still a little surprised.

At such a young age, what she did was all merciless.

They were many girls of her same age in this world. How can some be cute but she can be vicious to this extent?

Ash unconsciously thought of Mikayla, who was so cute.

Just as he was thinking about it, his cell phone rang.

It was a strange call.

He stared at the caller strangely, feeling puzzled.

The phone numbers of other partners were all encrypted.

What was more, this was his personal mobile phone. It can be said that it was more private.

Ash was very surprised that someone could make a call to this number.

He slid the answer button, and before he could make a sound, he heard a weak voice,

"Aimee...help me..."

Ash was stunned for a moment, and soon figured out who the caller was.

It was Mikayla.

According to what she meant, she should be looking for Aimee, so why did she call him?

Ash didn't think too much, just stood up and walked out.

As he walked, he asked, "What's going on, kid?"

No one knew what happened to Mikayla now, and she didn't realize that the voice wasn't Aimee's at all.

She just said in a weaker voice, "Aimee... I hurt..."

Ash was very worried, and he knew that there was nothing he could ask from Mikayla.

So, he took out another mobile phone and sent a message to Aimee, "Aimee, something happened to your sister."

chapter 187

7-8 minutes

Ash had already got into a car, but there was no reply from Aimee.

He had no choice but to operate on his mobile phone, locate Mikayla's location, and drive directly there.

Mikayla's location was at Homelux. Ash came in unimpeded, and quickly found the floor where Mikayla was.

Aimee still didn't reply, and Ash felt it even more troublesome.

After ringing the bell for a long time at the door, no one came to answer the door.

Having no other choice, Ash had to use an old method to hack into the combination lock of the apartment by operating on his mobile phone.

He can only hope that Aimee's password was not that complicated that he won't waste all his time here.

However, things always developed in the opposite direction of what he hoped.

This combination lock was not only complicated, but also had an alarm device set by Aimee herself.

Ash looked at the flashing red dot on the phone screen and was about to cry.

If he can't unlock the lock within five minutes, maybe...

At this moment, his phone rang suddenly.

Ash came back to his senses, saw the name on the caller ID, and immediately knelt down.

"Aimee, woo woo, you've finally appeared." Ash said.

It was not the first time he'd been discouraged by Aimee.

Aimee was speechless when she heard him crying.

"What are you doing?" Aimee asked coldly.

She was just talking to Patrick in the study, and she didn't bring her mobile phone with her at all. Who would have thought that as soon as she returned to the room, she saw her mobile phone flashing violently, reminding her that someone had invaded her territory.

Aimee immediately checked on Homelux's surveillance system, and when she saw the figure outside the door, she made a phone call.

It was unexpected that she heard Ash's crying.

Aimee didn't see the message from Ash, so naturally she didn't know that something happened to Mikayla.

Ash's cell phone number was given to Mikayla before she left, so she guessed why Ash went to Homelux.

However, she still didn't understand. Were these two people so close?

Ash knew that Aimee was already thinking about something strange.

He immediately said, "Aimee, I received a call from your sister. I don't know what's wrong. She keeps crying for pain, and begs you to save her quickly."

Aimee operated on the mobile phone, disarmed the password lock alarm, and then told Ash the password, "0616, go in and have a look. I'm coming over now."

"Okay, Aimee, I'm already in." As Ash said so, he had already opened the door and walked in.

Fortunately, the house was not particularly large, and Ash found Mikayla quickly.

She had lost her voice, lying on the bed with a pale face. Her clothes were already soaked in sweat.

Ash checked her and knew that it was acute gastroenteritis, and it was nothing serious.

He finally felt a little bit relieved.

However, the little girl was really delicate, and she fainted from the pain.

Compared with Aimee, she was really too weak.

After talking to Aimee about the situation, Ash started treating Mikayla.

In this case, there was no need to send her to the hospital at all, and he had already dealt with it if he had the time to go to the hospital.

Mikayla didn't know what happened. When she woke up, except that she had no strength, all the previous pains were gone.

She moved and found that something was tied to her wrist, and then she heard the sound of "ding ding dong dong".

Just as she was wondering, the door was opened, and an unexpected person appeared in her sight.

Mikayla's eyes widened, and she was unable to believe whom she saw.

She opened her mouth, but the voice came from the innermost part of her stomach. With a grunt, she blushed instantly.

She was already terrified by seeing Ash here, but now she was even more ashamed and angry and wanted to hide her face.

Who on earth can tell her why Ash was here?

“Hungry?” Ash smiled and asked her, not mocking, but it still made Mikayla want to hide herself.

She bit her lip and said, “Yes.”

Her voice was soft.

Ash smiled and said, “Your sister is cooking for you, and you can eat in a while.”

Mikayla’s eyes immediately lit up when she heard that.

Her sister came and was making delicious food for her.

God!

How could there be such a happy thing?

However, Aimee actually knew how to cook. She was so amazing.

Mikayla immediately sat up and went to find Aimee.

With this movement, the thing on the wrist was pulled.

She pulled her wrist, and the sound of the bell became more clear.

Mikayla looked at Ash suspiciously, “What is this?”

“Oh, I’m afraid something is wrong, so I put a bell outside. If you want to call me, I can come in immediately.” Ash said.

Mikayla was speechless.

It was hard for her to believe that Ash would do such a thing.

“Isn’t this too complicated?” she said.

“No, look, it’s like I came in as soon as you woke up.” Ash said.

Mikayla wanted to say something else to complain about Ash.

Aimee had already walked in, checked her body, and said, “Come and eat.”

Mikayla got off the bed immediately. Except that she almost fell to her knees on the ground due to too much force, she didn’t look like a patient.

She blushed and moved to Aimee’s side, took her arm, and said, “Aimee, I have no strength. It’s not that I’m useless.”

Aimee did understand what she thought.

She said, "Okay, don't worry too much about it. Come and have dinner."

Mikayla suffered from acute gastroenteritis because she hadn't eaten properly for several days.

Aimee knew it and cooked her some light porridge and side dishes.

However, this already made Mikayla very happy.

She was indeed starving, but she still felt ashamed. She was so hungry that she came to live with her sister and caused trouble for her.

Mikayla was really worried that she would be kicked out by her sister because of this.

Especially, she still didn't understand why Ash came here.

After taking a sip of porridge with a spoon, Mikayla was instantly amazed.

"Aimee, your cooking is really delicious." Mikayla blinked her eyes and looked at Aimee.

Aimee smiled and said, "Even though, you can't eat too much. Just one bowl."

In order to spend more time with her, Mikayla insisted on eating so much at Lydia's place that day.

Now because of not eating for a long time, she became like this.

Aimee was very helpless.

But after all, she still had a bit of indulgence towards her.

Mikayla looked at the bowl in front of her, and to be honest, it was really, really small.

She had no choice but to listen to Aimee's words. She nodded vigorously and said, "I see, I'll just eat one bowl of this."

Although she said so, it was not difficult to hear how wronged she was.

Especially, Ash was sitting next to her, and when he ate something, he made some noises, and Mikayla wanted to hit him very much.

She was wondering why he came here.

Mikayla stared at Ash and asked, "What are you doing here?"

chapter 188

Ash could hear the unkindness in Mikayla's tone.

It didn't take long for him to figure out why Mikayla was like this.

Putting down the spoon, Ash leaned back and said bluntly, "My little friend, do you have a conscience? I was the one who healed you when you called me. Are you kicking down the ladder?"

Mikayla stared at Ash in surprise, unable to believe what she heard.

He said he healed herself.

Besides, how could she call him?

After carefully recalling it, Mikayla finally figured out what was going on.

When she was saving the number, she accidentally pressed it, so the first one in her call log was Ash.

So, there was nothing unreasonable about her calling Ash.

However, for Mikayla, she still felt very confused.

She bit her lip and said, "Then you shouldn't stay here for dinner."

This was her sister's cooking. She just wanted to monopolize it.

Ash was very angry at her words, ignored her, turned his head to look at Aimee instead, and said, "My dear teacher, are you just watching her bully me like this?"

Mikayla was taken aback again.

Ash call her sister teacher?

Mikayla almost choked on a mouthful of porridge, looked at Aimee and then at Ash, and really couldn't believe what she heard.

She found that she really never knew her sister.

This made her very sad. It felt like her sister was far away from her.

She didn't like this feeling very much.

However, the fact was already like this, and she really had no other way.

Aimee noticed Mikayla's lost expression and didn't ask her what was wrong.

Seeing that Mikayla had almost eaten, she said, "Tomorrow I will arrange for a person to come over to take care of you. From now on, eat three meals on time. Don't make yourself like this again."

Mikayla was just an ordinary person. Her body did not allow her to act wantonly.

Aimee didn't want to modify her physique. She just hoped that she would grow up in a healthy and normal environment, and not involved in these things of theirs.

Mikayla would not refuse Aimee's words.

Hearing what she said, she nodded vigorously and said, "Aimee, I understand. I will take good care of myself in the future."

"Okay, go to bed earlier. I'll leave first." Aimee said.

Mikayla compressed her lips and looked at Aimee pitifully, as if she had been abandoned.

She looked like a puppy, feeling wronged, but she didn't say anything.

Aimee didn't like her like this.

But now, she really needed to leave.

So, Aimee looked at Ash and said, "If you don't want to be alone, let him stay with you."

Ash nearly choked on the shock.

He looked at Aimee exaggeratedly, pointed to himself, and said, "Aimee, what are you talking about? How can I stay here?"

After all, he was a man. Was it reasonable to stay and take care of a little girl?

Not to mention how inconvenient it was, it was not good for the little girl's reputation.

"You don't want to?" Aimee raised an eyebrow, looking at Ash dangerously.

Ash immediately faltered and said, "No, I am willing, I am willing."

He can already feel how much Aimee attached importance to this sister now.

If he dared to say he didn't want to, wouldn't he be beaten by Aimee?

He was not that stupid.

Aimee nodded in satisfaction, and said, "It's fine if you're willing. Then stay and take care of her, and call me if you have anything to do."

After speaking, Aimee left directly.

She wasn't worried about what would happen if they were left in a house.

Ash wouldn't dare to attack Mikayla if he had the guts.

It was not that Aimee looked down on him.

After Aimee left, the room fell into a strange atmosphere.

Mikayla looked at Ash, and Ash looked at Mikayla.

The two stared at each other without saying a word.

At the end, it was Mikayla who was defeated first, pointed to the dining room and said, "I want to eat another bowl of porridge. You won't tell it to Aimee, will you?"

Ash didn't even think too much about it, and said directly, "Yes."

Although Aimee didn't say it clearly, he already understood why Aimee asked him to stay here.

Naturally, he needed to watch this little girl, and make sure she would not steal something to eat while Aimee was away.

When Mikayla heard Ash's answer so firmly, she got angry.

She frowned. Now that she was full, her strength had returned, and she almost lost her temper.

She had her arms crossed, glared at Ash , and said, “Why are you doing this? Could it be that my sister kept you here to spy on me?”

Ash smiled and said, “The little girl, you’re quite smart. Otherwise, what do you think is the reason?”

Could it be that he was allowed to stay here and fall in love with her?

Although Ash didn’t say this, Mikayla still knew what he thought from Ash’s eyes.

She was mad enough to lose her mind, but soon realized that Ash was closer than her to her sister.

Although this fact made her very hurtful, she had to admit that this was the truth.

Therefore, in order to prevent Ash from complaining, Mikayla can only give up the idea of stealing food angrily.

Angrily, she sat on the sofa, hugged a pillow, and started watching TV.

However, the programs that were being broadcast on TV, as if decided in advance, were all reporting on the Read family.

The Read Group had declared bankruptcy, and Mason had been issued two critical illness notices since the afternoon.

Mikayla bit her lips tightly. Even though she had made a choice, she still felt very sad.

After all, that used to be her home, and those were her family.

She resented them for hurting Aimee, but in fact she was not qualified to turn herself into a victim position.

In the Read family, no one treated her badly.

However, at this time, she chose to leave the Read family.

The so-called escaping separately in the face of adversity was probably what she looked like.

Ash didn’t come over, but looked at Mikayla’s back from a distance.

The little girl felt sad, which was very understandable.

However, since she chose Aimee now, she should conceal all her emotions.

After a long silence, Ash still walked over and said to Mikayla, “These are the fates they deserve, and they don’t deserve sympathy.”

Mikayla looked towards Ash and asked, “You know my sister well, don’t you?”

She thought that Ash must be more aware of how Aimee got here all these years, and what kind of hardships she had suffered.

Ash said, “Actually, when I followed her, she was already very powerful.”

He had only heard of some legends about Aimee, but he didn’t really know what she had experienced.

Mikayla looked at Ash, hesitated for a long time, and then said, "Can you tell me about my sister? What kind of person is she, and what does she do?"

She can clearly feel that Aimee was a very powerful woman.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to afford this house alone.

Mikayla didn't want to be gossipy, but just wanted to get to know Aimee.

Ash said, "She is indeed an extraordinary person. She is very good and powerful. But, specifically, if she wants to let you know, she will tell you herself. As for me, there is no way to tell you this."

Mikayla was a little disappointed, but felt it understandable.

She sniffed, but didn't ask any more questions.

That was fine. She won't make her sister think she was annoying.

chapter 189

Aimee came down from the stairs and saw Patrick waiting by the car.

Just now, it was Patrick who sent her here.

Although she didn't need him to send her here, when he insisted, she allowed him to do so.

On the way here, it was Patrick who was driving.

After hearing the address she said, Patrick even teased that his wife was really rich.

Especially after arriving here, Patrick became more certain that Aimee might be richer than he imagined.

Aimee felt it funny about how he thought of her.

She didn't count her own property. Anyway, in Matilda's words, even if she asked her for a million a day, it would take several lifetimes.

However, these were of no significance to Aimee.

She seldom spent money on her own initiative, and treating Patrick this time was her biggest expense in recent years.

If Patrick wanted to know how rich she was, she won't mind it and let Patrick know it.

If he needed it, she didn't mind giving him her money.

However, Patrick probably didn't need her to do this.

Coming out of the building, Aimee walked up to Patrick and said, "Aren't you afraid of being photographed if you stand here so boldly?"

"Afraid of what?" Patrick laughed, raised his hand and pinched Aimee's face, and said, "Madam, do you mean that I am a disgrace for you?"

Aimee glared at him, feeling very displeased with his intentionally misinterpreting her meaning.

She said, "If you don't mind, I can help you and announce that you have recovered."

"You just want me to be busy?" Patrick raised his eyebrows. Didn't she understand his intention?

He was so unwilling to announce that he was healed and went back to manage the company because he wanted to spend more time with her.

Otherwise, once he agreed to go back to the company, he knew what kind of revenge Miles would have on him.

Aimee really had never seen Patrick being busy.

She said, "Unexpectedly, Mr. Hayden actually has a lazy side."

All the successful people she knew were from superior backgrounds, and they worked harder than ordinary people.

Some of them can even be described as desperate.

Patrick can't reach the level of it, because it was based on his own outstanding talent.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to have such an achievement now.

Who would have thought that after an accident, Patrick's way of doing things would become what it was now.

Patrick did sense her teasing.

However, he didn't care about that.

What he cared more about was naturally what Aimee called himself.

He reached out and held Aimee's chin, and said, "Aimee, what did you call me just now?"

Aimee blinked her clear eyes, wanting to get away with it.

However, Patrick's gaze at the moment was extremely dangerous.

There was no possibility for her to get away with it at all.

She coughed lightly, and immediately called out obediently and cowardly, "Darling."

Patrick laughed at the sight of her.

It turned out that it was so easy to make things difficult for her.

Patrick bowed his head and was ready to kiss her.

However, Aimee slid down and avoided Patrick's kiss.

This frustrated Patrick very much.

But he was not angry.

He just shook his head with a smile, feeling that Aimee was extraordinarily innocent.

She thought that she can avoid it now. Would he let her go when they went home later?

Patrick's eyes were deep and scheming.

Aimee didn't notice this at all.

She had already opened the door of the passenger seat, and said to Patrick, "Go back. It's getting late. You should rest."

chapter 190

Back to Hayden's Mansion from Homelux, it was very late, and there were not many cars on the road.

This road was very remote and spacious, which made Patrick act boldly. When driving, he always held Aimee's hand.

Aimee didn't understand what the fun was. She broke free a few times, but couldn't pull her hand back.

Helpless, she could only let Patrick took her hand.

However, an accident still happened.

While turning, Aimee saw a small shadow running past the front of the car, but there was a feeling of impact from the front of the car.

Patrick also noticed this and braked immediately.

When the two got out of the car, they saw a dying little something on the side of the road, sobbing and whimpering.

It was a puppy. It seemed that it was only three or four months old, and its white hair was already black and dirty. However, it could still be judged that it was a Samoyed.

Aimee had never raised a pet.

However, this did not prevent her from having a lot of love for small animals.

Seeing this Samoyed lying on the ground in such a pain at this moment, Aimee felt so distressed.

She immediately squatted down and tentatively checked the Samoyed's situation.

The puppy kept barking, obviously feeling extremely wronged.

Aimee comforted it with a gentle voice, "Don't be afraid. We'll take you to the hospital right away, okay? We'll definitely save you, okay?"

The puppy seemed to understand Aimee's words, whimpered, but rubbed against Aimee's hand.

Aimee picked up the Samoyed and said to Patrick, "Go to the nearest pet hospital."

"The nearest one may have been closed. I'll take you to a place. Don't worry. It will be cured," Patrick said.

He could see that Aimee liked the puppy very much.

He didn't want to let Aimee down.

Aimee nodded and said, "Then let's go."

After getting into the car, Aimee used limited things to treat the puppy briefly, at least not to let it continue to bleed.

In this way, when they arrived, the doctor can reduce some of the burden.

Patrick turned the car around and drove in another direction.

Fortunately, it was not far from where they were going. In less than ten minutes, the car stopped in front of a black gate.

Patrick took out his cell phone and made a phone call, "Open the door."

Soon, the door was opened and Patrick restarted the car.

Aimee had a faint sense of familiarity with this place, and had heard of it before, but had never had contact with the owner here.

But she didn't want to be brought here by Patrick.

She remembered that the owner here...

When Aimee was thinking, a man in overalls came out from inside. His face was cold, and he didn't welcome Patrick at all.

Aimee recognized this face.

He was Hughes family's second child, Harper Hughes. He was abandoned by his family.

Rumor had it that he had a weird personality. He did not interact with people at all, and was extremely withdrawn.

Patrick had already opened the door and got out of the car, and Aimee heard Harper say, "What are you doing here?"

It can be said that this tone sounded extremely disgusting.

Patrick didn't care about his dislike, and walked straight over, opened the car door on Aimee's side, and said to her, "Come down first. Don't be afraid. He just has a weird temper, and he is a good person."

Aimee saw that Harper's face darkened a bit.

But, Aimee can tell that it was not because of Patrick's words, but because Patrick brought her here.

She got out of the car and was thinking about how to make it easier for Patrick. If Harper really didn't want to meet strangers, she could go out first.

However, that worry was allayed the moment she got out of the car.

Because Harper had seen the Samoyed in her arms.

His eyes immediately softened, and he had already rushed over, and snatched the Samoyed from Aimee's arms without any explanation.

"Poor boy, what's wrong with you? How did you become like this? Don't be afraid. I'll save you right now, and I'll definitely cure you." Harper said so, and walked inside with the Samoyed in his arms, completely ignoring Patrick and Aimee.

Aimee looked at Patrick speechlessly. Was this too exaggerated?

Patrick patted her back and said, "Just get used to it. Let's go, let's go in too."

Aimee nodded and followed him inside.

Entering in a room, Aimee was dumbfounded.

There were already countless cats and dogs, as well as parrots and pigeons...

She also saw a huge glass cabinet on one wall, which contained a huge golden python.

Aimee's body froze. She quickly stopped looking at them, and her breathing became unsteady.