

## Healing 191

### chapter 191

Aimee had a speciality.

She was very indifferent to many things and fearless.

However, she was really incapable of accepting snakes, the animal.

If it was not possible, she must use snakes as a medicine, and Aimee can also suppress her fear and all kinds of discomfort with this thing.

However, in the current situation, seeing such a golden python was really a disaster for Aimee.

Patrick sensed Aimee's discomfort, and immediately put his arms around her shoulders, turned her around, and let her lie in his arms.

He had already scolded Harper in his heart.

What was wrong with this abnormal guy? Originally, this snake was not placed here, but now it had been moved here.

If he had known earlier, he would not have let Aimee in.

Patrick put his arms around Aimee, patted her on the back, and comforted her, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Aimee stopped thinking of that snake, then raised her head and looked at Patrick.

"I'm not afraid. It's just a little disgusting," Aimee said.

Seeing that her complexion had indeed improved, Patrick said, "I'll take you to the back, away from here."

"Okay." Aimee nodded. She really didn't want to stay in the same place with a golden python.

The two walked to the back, and Aimee heard the sounds of various animals.

To distinguish carefully, there were twenty or thirty kinds of animals at least.

Aimee couldn't look directly at Harper anymore. It seemed that the rumors were all true.

The abandoned son of Hughes family was really weird.

Patrick originally wanted to take Aimee to the back to see the foals and the like, but the sound he heard along the way made him really unable to take Aimee there.

He hadn't been here with Harper for a long time, and he didn't know what he changed the original structure of this place into.

If Aimee saw some weird animals again, Patrick will feel distressed.

Aimee asked, "What? Why do you stop here?"

“Wait for me. I’ll call and ask something.” Patrick said.

He took out his phone and made a call, not to Harper, but to a man named Eden Mccoy.

Aimee didn’t intend to look at Patrick’s phone, but still scanned the name.

The surname Mccoy was very rare, and the only one who can know Patrick was probably only from that family.

After the call was connected, Patrick asked, “Has the racecourse here in Harper’s place changed locations?”

“I don’t know.” Eden’s tone was not very friendly. There was a noisy voice on the phone, which must show that he had been disturbed. “You ask him…”

After speaking, Eden’s voice stopped, and then he asked in shock, “Patrick, what do you mean by asking this? Are you at Harper’s place now?”

Patrick responded and said, “If you don’t know, then I’ll hang up.”

“Come on, shit, Patrick, when do you recover? What the hell are you…”

Before Eden finished speaking, Patrick hung up the phone.

Patrick put away his phone, held Aimee’s hand and continued to walk to the back, “For a while, no matter what you see, don’t be too surprised.”

Aimee nodded and said, “I just feel uncomfortable with snakes. Nothing else matters.”

In fact, in the past she had experienced, she had seen more terrifying species. As far as she was concerned, no matter how scary Harper’s place was, it will not be as scary as what she saw in the rainforest.

Indeed, as Aimee thought, most of the animals here were common animals, and the only snake was this golden python. At most there were some lizards and the like, which were not scary species.

Finally, Patrick found where the stables were and led Aimee inside.

Aimee’s eyes lit up instantly when she saw a foal in a stable.

This was a foal she wanted at an auction before, but something happened and she had to leave the auction early. Unexpectedly, it was actually auctioned by Harper.

Aimee was really envious. This horse was even more beautiful than when she saw it at the auction before, which made her very tempted.

Patrick watched her staring at the horse and smiled, “Like this?”

“Yeah, it’s really beautiful.” Aimee said.

She regretted it now, and should have listened to Matilda at that time, found out the seller, and snatched the horse.

Patrick already had a plan in mind.

However, it was almost impossible to snatch an animal from Harper, even a mosquito.

It was really not an easy task to persuade Harper to transfer the horse to Aimee.

Just as he was thinking, someone was speaking behind them.

“Patrick! Oh my God! It’s really you! You really stand up!” A man said so and rushed towards them.

Patrick was extremely speechless. Did this guy need to get here so quickly?

Eden couldn’t believe what he saw until he got closer.

It was really hard for him to believe that Patrick had returned to normal.

This was simply incredible.

“Patrick, awesome!” Eden circled around Patrick twice, and finally gave Patrick a thumbs up.

If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he would really feel that someone lied to him.

Patrick finally couldn’t bear it anymore, and raised his hand to slap Eden’s hand that was stretching towards him.

He said, “Don’t touch me.”

Eden rubbed the back of his red hand, clicked his tongue twice, and finally said, “I’m not dreaming. It’s really you.”

Patrick really regretted why he called him. He should have told no one about his recovery. Especially Eden, he would not keep secrets.

Eden fell silent in an instant.

His eyes were a little red, and the way he looked at Patrick made Aimee wonder if Patrick was a scumbag who bullied Eden.

Otherwise, how could he have such an expression of being hurtful?

Eden said, “It’s a good thing you’re fine now. Don’t you know how worried we are? You don’t even let us visit you. Do you regard us as your friends?”

Since his accident, Patrick had refused all visits to him.

Now that he had recovered, he had not notified anyone, so his friends still thought he was paralyzed.

Eden was so excited, which was understandable.

Patrick said, “Okay, I’m fine now. Why cry?”

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Eden was not the youngest among them, but he was indeed the most emotional.

When he first found out about Patrick’s accident, Eden almost fainted from crying several times, and kept clamoring to rush over to kill the perpetrator.

If someone hadn't stopped him, he might not only have failed to catch the perpetrator, but would have harmed himself.

Now, seeing Patrick standing in front of him, his tears came as soon as he said it. And the more Patrick refused to let him cry, he cried even harder.

Aimee was a little dumbfounded. Staring blankly at Eden wiping tears there, her thoughts were drifting to somewhere else.

Finally, Patrick couldn't bear it any longer and said, "Don't cry. You scared my wife."

Eden was crying hard right now. Hearing this, he almost choked, sobbed and was unable to breathe steadily.

He just noticed Aimee.

Raising his hand and rubbing his eyes, he finally said,

"Patrick, what did you just say? Who is she?" Eden pointed at Aimee, still having trouble believing what he heard.

"My wife, Aimee." Patrick put his arm around Aimee's shoulders and introduced them to each other, "Aimee, this is Eden, and he's a weirdo."

"Patrick, fuck you. I'm not a weirdo!" Eden immediately frowned. After getting mad at Patrick, he felt that he should pay attention to Aimee's impression on him, so he said quickly, "Aimee, hello, I'm Eden Mccoy, just call me Mr. Mccoy."

Before Aimee could speak, Patrick talked back.

"Where do you get the guts? You can't trick my wife," Patrick glared at him, and then said to Aimee, "Don't bother. Just call him Eden. We are at the same age."

"Hey, Patrick, you're not polite. I'm three days older than you." Eden was unhappy, as if he wanted to fight with Patrick.

Patrick said unceremoniously, "Fake! You are younger than me."

Eden couldn't stand it, so he hummed angrily, "You're talking nonsense. I'm clearly older than you by three days. Why don't you show me your ID card?"

Patrick explained to Aimee, "He was born three days later than me, but in order to let me call him brother, he asked his parents to change his ID card to be three days older than me."

After speaking, Patrick complained, "I have never seen such a shameless person."

Aimee nodded in agreement. Indeed, it was the first time she had seen such a person.

And it was also weird.

Eden had wanted to have an argument with Patrick so he wouldn't ruin his reputation.

At the end, seeing Aimee nodding, he understood a truth.

It was useless for him to say anything now.

They were on the same team.

Eden was so angry but he can't compete with Patrick, so he can only look at Aimee and ask, "Aimee, are you okay with your eyesight?"

Aimee also became speechless in an instant. Wasn't he saying that she had poor eyesight and that was why she fell in love with Patrick?

She was very curious now how did Patrick and Eden become friends.

He was simply a bad friend.

Patrick didn't bother to pay attention to Eden anymore, but put his arm around Aimee's shoulder, and was about to go back.

They didn't know if the dog was saved by Harper.

He could see that Aimee liked that dog very much, and he would really feel guilty if it was killed by him just like that.

The three of them returned to the living room, as Harper had come out of the operating room with the Samoyed in his arms.

Samoyed's legs were wrapped in gauze and it was whimpering non-stop.

Patrick finally relaxed.

He walked over, trying to take the Samoyed from Harper's arms, but Harper slapped his hand off.

He looked at him warningly and said, "Don't touch it."

Patrick was helpless. When it came to small animals, Harper was so indifferent to him.

Eden looked at Patrick, then at Harper, and then asked, "Who does this dog belong to?"

"Mine."

"Mine."

The two spoke together. After they said so, they looked at each other.

Harper glared at Patrick and felt annoyed, as if he was some sort of enemy.

Patrick was also almost pissed off by his attitude.

He said, "Harper, this is my wife's dog. Please be reasonable."

Aimee blinked her eyes innocently. For a while, she really didn't know whether to take this or not.

She really wanted to take the dog back and raise it, but she hadn't told Patrick about it yet, and she didn't know if he would agree.

Even if Patrick agreed, will Camdyn agree?

However, it didn't matter if Hayden's Mansion can keep the dog, she can arrange it elsewhere.

It would be a pity that she wouldn't be able to see it every day.

Harper looked at Aimee, and held the Samoyed's hand tightly, not wanting to give the dog to her.

However, he won't fight with Aimee, mainly because he didn't want to talk to Aimee at all. So if Aimee didn't let go, then he can only return the dog to her.

Patrick tilted his head and said to Aimee, "Don't worry. If he can take it out, it means it has been cured. We can just go back and raise it."

Aimee looked at Patrick and asked, "So, I can raise it, right?"

"Of course." Patrick smiled, raised his hand to touch Aimee's head, and said, "What you want to do at home, what you want to raise, you can do whatever you like. You don't have to be worried."

Aimee laughed immediately, walked towards Harper, ignored his resistance, reached out, and hugged the puppy.

Maybe it was because she gave the little puppy a lot of warmth when it was injured, so the puppy didn't reject her, and even rubbed against her hand, which was regarded as recognizing her as its master.

Aimee's heart was about to be melt by the little dog, and her eyes were extremely gentle.

Harper looked at her like this, but didn't say anything after all.

He just stared at the puppy for a while, then turned silently and walked into a room.

Not long after, Harper pushed a huge box out, pushed it in front of Aimee, and said, "Here."

Aimee stared at him blankly, wondering what it was.

Harper avoided Aimee's gaze and said, "For the puppy."

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Seeing that Aimee was still in a daze, Patrick said, "Take it. It's everything it can use."

Hearing what Patrick said, Aimee took the box without hesitation.

Harper glanced at the puppy again, then turned and left.

Eden sighed, and said, "He's always like this. When will he be better?"

Patrick heard the words, glanced at him, didn't say much, held Aimee's hand, and said, "Let's go."

It was not easy for them to intervene in the affairs of Hughes family.

When Harper figured it out, it wouldn't be too late for them to act.

The three came out of Harper's house, but Eden refused to leave and insisted on following them back to Hayden's Mansion.

On the way, the three of them were separately in two cars. After entering Hayden's Mansion, Eden started chattering non-stop again.

Aimee and Patrick opened the box Harper brought to them, and saw that even a kennel was prepared, including dog food, dog bowls, pee pads, small quilts, and various small toys and snacks. And the medicine to be taken had been prepared with every detail.

They took these things out and placed them on the ground.

Riley was startled when he heard the voice.

He knew that Patrick and Aimee went out, but he didn't know that the two of them went to rob those things.

However, when Riley saw the whimpering puppy, his heart softened instantly.

"Mr. Hayden, where did you get this little dog." Riley couldn't help but hugged the puppy.

This poor little was injured. With round eyes, the puppy was really adorable.

"I hit it on the road. Riley, arrange it and see where to put its nest." Patrick said.

He didn't have much enthusiasm for this little thing, but since Aimee liked it, he was willing to keep it well.

Riley thought for a while and said, "Let's put it in the living room tonight. I'll build him a house in the yard tomorrow and let him move in."

"Okay, Riley." Patrick said.

Riley nodded, and hugged the puppy affectionately. And the puppy barked heartily.

Eden couldn't look directly at Riley anymore, and couldn't help but said, "If I knew you like pets so much, I would have given you one my dog gave birth to."

Patrick heard this, and said unceremoniously, "No, yours is too stupid."

Eden was furious when he heard this.

He pointed at Patrick and said, "Patrick, who do you look down on? Why is Happy so stupid?"

Patrick didn't bother to pay attention to him, and helped Aimee organize the things that Harper gave them.

Aimee was interested and asked, "What breed is Happy?"

When Eden saw her talking to him, he immediately said proudly, "Happy, Husky, Happy..."

Aimee originally thought that Patrick might be targeting Eden on purpose.

However, when she heard Eden's words and saw him laughing so foolishly, the corners of her mouth couldn't help twitching.

Looking up at Patrick, Aimee and Patrick exchanged looks.

Aimee: "He looks so stupid."

Patrick: "The pet is like the owner. He is the one who makes Happy stupid."

The two couldn't hold back, and burst out laughing.

Eden was inexplicably laughed at by the two of them, and even felt a little scared in his heart.

He narrowed his eyes and asked, "What are you two laughing at?"

"It's nothing," Patrick pursed his lips and said, "Just know a truth."

Eden was confused, but based on what he knew about Patrick, this guy can't say something nice.

He was like this now, and it was clear that there was something wrong.

However, his instinct told him that at this time, he must not ask Patrick about that.

Otherwise, he will definitely be disliked.

However, Eden was the kind of person who was extremely curious. If he didn't figure it out, he will be in a bad mood.

So, he looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, you're kind. Just tell me what are you laughing at."

Aimee couldn't help but laughed again.

She felt as if she saw that Husky through Eden.

A dog with a low IQ was called Happy. It was just...

"Sorry, I really can't help it." Aimee laughed until her shoulders trembled.

She leaned directly on Patrick's shoulder, hiding her face.

She even tried because of laughter...

It was so embarrassing.

Eden understood one thing that he shouldn't pin his hopes on Aimee.

This woman was obviously a perfect match with Patrick.

They were vicious.

At this moment, he felt that he was like a fool who was bullied by this couple.

Eden, who couldn't get an answer, finally couldn't bear the humiliation, took out his mobile phone, and sent a message in a group chat, "Patrick is such a jerk. He and his wife bully me. This bastard!"

However, after the message was sent out, no one paid attention to him being bullied, but they replied to another thing.

"What the fuck?! What did I see? Patrick has a wife?"

"What did I miss? Why didn't I know anything after going abroad?"

“Patrick! Come out! Come out! Speak clearly! What’s going on!?”

“It was agreed to be single forever! You have a wife behind our backs! Patrick! Fuck you!”

In the group chat, except for the brothers of the Hayden family, there were Patrick’s friends who grew up with him. The group was always active. However, since Patrick’s accident happened, Patrick didn’t let them come to see him, so everyone consciously chose to try their best not to talk about irrelevant things in this group, so as not to make Patrick feel uncomfortable.

Therefore, at this moment, the news from Eden seemed to be like a thunderbolt, which directly stunned everyone.

Except for the three brothers of the Hayden family, everyone chatted.

Except the Hayden family, no one really knew that Patrick was married.

And after Eden felt that everyone was emotional enough, which reached a peak, he told another news to them.

“Attention! It’s girlfriend but wife! It’s legal!”

Now, there was a moment of silence in the group, and then Patrick’s cell phone rang.

Patrick wasn’t looking at his phone at first, and he had set the do-not-disturb mode before the group message, so he didn’t know what Eden was doing.

Now his phone rang. He reached for it and looked at Eden without a word when he saw the caller ID.

No need to ask, he knew that this bastard must have done something!

## **chapter 194**

6-7 minutes

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Patrick answered the phone, and before he could make a sound, he heard the person on the other end of the phone saying, “Patrick! Are we your fucking friends? How dare you hide such an important thing like marriage! Do you fucking want to be beaten up?!”

The caller was Amir Fowler, who had the worst temper among them. If he got offended, he won’t care about anything else but just beat the offender up first.

Patrick pinched the space between his eyebrows, raised his foot and kicked Eden.

However, this bastard continued to send messages in the group, broadcasting live to the people in the group, “Stop arguing, stop arguing, Amir called in first.”

Being kicked by Patrick like this, Eden was wronged, and complained about Patrick’s evil deeds in the group.

“Just say if Patrick is an asshole. He kept such a thing from us, and now he punches and kicks me. You must avenge me for this.”

However, no one paid any attention to Eden's words.

Because they were very clear about one thing that no matter how good Patrick could fight now, anyway, before Patrick's accident, they can't beat him up.

Therefore, for the sake of their safety, it was better not to do stupid things.

After all, they were not like Eden, the idiot.

So, they chose to target the other two brothers of Hayden family.

"@Miles, @Walter, come out, come out, make it clear. Aren't we friends? Such an important thing is hidden from us. You did a really good job!"

"Come out! Come out!"

However, after countless messages, a notification was displayed in the screen.

"Walter has left the group chat."

Sure enough, no one was more brazen than Walter.

This guy, relying on the fact that he was abroad, had no shame.

And Miles finally spoke up, "This is my grandpa and Patrick's personal behavior. Please don't relate this to the entire Hayden family."

What he said made himself clean.

Eden looked at the phone screen, and was already speechless.

The men of the Hayden family, sure enough, were unreasonable.

Patrick finally hung up the phone, pinching his brows with a headache.

Among them, he had no way to deal with Amir.

This guy really won't listen to anything when he became stubborn.

Aimee looked at him strangely and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Come and meet them with me tomorrow, okay?" Patrick asked.

He didn't say that he was married, not because he didn't want to say it, but because he wanted to enjoy the time of being in love with Aimee first. As for those guys, when the time came, he would always let them know of.

As a result, Eden, who was gossipy, couldn't do something good.

Aimee nodded and said, "Okay."

She knew who he was referring to, and she didn't mind meeting them.

However, seeing Patrick's expression, Aimee couldn't help laughing and said, "Do you have some regrets calling him?"

These things would never have happened if he hadn't called Eden.

Patrick had a headache. He took Aimee's hand, kissed it and said, "It's a good thing you are by my side to comfort me."

Eden can see it clearly that Patrick was really clingy.

It was impossible for him to imagine that before, when Patrick was in love, what would he be like?

However, after the fuss was over, Eden finally noticed an important problem.

Patrick's wife was named Aimee .

Wasn't she the unfavored Aimee of the Read family?

How did these two people get together?

Moreover, with what Miles said in the group, that was to say, this marriage was decided by Camdyn.

Why?

Eden looked at Aimee, but he couldn't figure it out.

How was this woman chosen by Camdyn?

This was too strange.

Especially, when he was looking at Patrick like this, he obviously doted on Aimee very much and had a good relationship with her.

This was even more strange.

They had grown up together and knew all too well what kind of person Patrick was.

Patrick couldn't have such a tender and pampering side to any woman.

Ever since he was a child, he had rejected countless women, and Eden even wondered if there was no woman as a gender in Patrick's eyes.

He really wanted to wonder if Patrick had been possessed by someone, so he suddenly became like this.

Eden finally did not continue to be targeted in the Hayden family.

After he finished his words, he left silently.

Anyway, tomorrow, those guys will not let Patrick go off.

He had to make a plan with them on how to let Patrick understand that he made a big mistake this time.

After Eden left, Aimee asked, "Looking at him, he seems to be going to fix you tomorrow."

Patrick raised his eyebrows and said, "Except you, who else do you think can do that to me?"

Aimee frowned when she heard the words, and said dissatisfiedly, "Why do you say that? It seems that I am very bad."

Patrick laughed lowly, "Then tell me, you really don't have any intentions to fix me?"

"No." Aimee nodded firmly.

The moment she answered, Aimee sensed something was wrong.

How did she feel that Patrick was trapping her?

And she just bought it so unceremoniously.

Patrick smiled, which was a little more outrageous.

He held Aimee's waist and said, "That means, no matter what I do, you won't fix me, right?"

Aimee was about to back away immediately.

She didn't want to answer this question. This was a trap.

Patrick held her more tightly, pulling each other's bodies close together.

He twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "Aimee, you said that."

After speaking, Patrick carried Aimee in his arms and walked upstairs.

Aimee exclaimed, and for a while, she didn't realize what Patrick was going to do.

Her stomach rested on Patrick's shoulder as he strode up the stairs.

Aimee almost threw up by him. She kicked unconsciously, and she whispered to Patrick, "Patrick, put me down. I feel bad..."

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Patrick didn't listen to Aimee's words at all, stepped up his steps, and entered the room.

Before Aimee could react, he had already pressed her against the door.

Before she could exclaim, her lips were kissed.

Patrick was stronger than ever, pinching Aimee, which was a little painful.

Aimee now had realized what kind of trick this man had set for her.

She didn't know how long Patrick had pressed her against the door and kissed her. Anyway, her legs were so weak that she had no strength left, and her whole body clung to Patrick's body.

Patrick put his arms around Aimee's waist, turned and walked towards the bed with her.

He smiled lowly, "Aimee, you're weak."

Aimee felt humiliated.

It was the first time for her to be said to be weak in physical strength.

Aimee suddenly got angry a little bit and wanted to have a fight with Patrick.

She grabbed Patrick's shoulders, turned over with force, and pressed Patrick under her body.

Patrick didn't expect her to do this, and the moment he was pressed under her body, he looked astonished.

Aimee smiled provocatively at Patrick, "Who are you saying weak? Do you want to fight with me?"

Her rude behavior made Patrick laugh so hard that his whole body trembled.

His hand fell on Aimee's waist, and he said, "Aimee, you know, what is the way I want to fight with you?"

Aimee was still immersed in the intention to fight with Patrick, and for a while, she didn't understand what he meant.

After she reacted, her face instantly turned red.

Aimee found out that he purposely came to tease her today, and he had to force her to fix him before he would stop.

Thinking of this, Aimee leaned down and took a bite of Patrick's neck.

Her strength was not heavy, but it was enough to make Patrick feel painful.

Patrick snorted, but didn't push Aimee away.

He annoyed her and let her bite him like this. Patrick just thought she was a little cuter.

Only when Aimee was tired from gritting her teeth, did she let go of Patrick.

Unexpectedly, as soon as this guy tilted his head, he kissed her lips again.

Aimee found out that in this place, she couldn't be Patrick's opponent, and she would be suppressed by Patrick very easily.

Fortunately, Patrick didn't really want to "fight" with Aimee today.

When he was satisfied, he was asleep with Aimee in his arms.

The next day.

The meeting place was decided by Eden. It was a clubhouse he managed.

Patrick and Aimee entered through the back door.

His face was too ostentatious, and now his recovery had not been made public. In order to avoid some unnecessary troubles, he had to act secretly.

When they arrived, all the people were there.

Today, in order to meet Patrick and Aimee, everyone postponed their original itinerary, and everyone arrived at the clubhouse early, fearing that they would be left behind.

When Patrick came in with his arms around Aimee, everyone looked over at the same time. When they saw that Patrick really walked in by himself, they all gasped.

Although they had heard Eden describe it so miraculously, seeing it with their own eyes at this moment was still making them in disbelief.

Amir rushed over first, raised his hand and wanted to hit on Patrick's shoulder.

However, he didn't succeed.

Because Aimee had quickly pulled Patrick away, he dodged Amir's punch.

Amir's punch missed, and because of inertia, his body also rushed forward, and he almost fell.

Aimee frowned. Her eyes turned cold, and she stood in front of Patrick to prevent him from being hit by someone rushing over.

Although her control over Patrick had been relaxed now, and she had already let him carry herself upstairs, this did not mean that Patrick can endure such a sudden.

But her actions just now were so fast that everyone didn't see clearly. After they realized it now, they were all very shocked.

After knowing that Patrick's wife was the unfavored Aimee of the Read family, they went to check Aimee's information. As they had heard before, she was just an ordinary doctor, nothing special.

However, Aimee's skill just now was not ordinary at all.

At least, in the face of Amir's attack, she was able to pull Patrick away so quickly, which showed that Aimee was really extraordinary.

Amir had never made such a mistake before.

He walked over, stared at Aimee in disbelief, and said, "Ms Read, you are so skilled."

Aimee smiled lightly, with no warmth in her eyes, and said to Amir, "Mr. Fowler, you overpraise me. His body just recovered. Can't resist your punch."

Amir felt that he heard a bit of warning in Aimee's words.

He had to re-examine this woman, and always felt that she was different from what they had learned.

It was not just Amir who had such an idea. Everyone present had the same opinion.

Something was wrong, very wrong.

Patrick was in a very happy mood, put his arm around Aimee's shoulders, and said to Amir, "My wife protects me, and you can't hit me casually in the future."

Amir was angry and said with a sullen look, "When did I hit you? Won't your conscience stir?"

Eden answered, "He doesn't have a conscience. Don't you know it?"

Amir nodded, agreeing with Eden's words.

Patrick ignored the two of them, and introduced to Aimee in the order of the seats, "Damion Bishop, Ben Lee, Amir, Eden."

Aimee looked over one by one, and was very familiar with these people.

Plus Harper and Patrick, this was a very well-known group that people in Innisrial dared not provoke them.

Especially Eden and Amir, both of them had bad tempers. One was always able to make small things serious, and the other was to use violence to shut up people who disagreed with him.

When meeting these two, people would be unable to escape even if they wanted to. Therefore, wherever the two of them were, no matter how bastard the other people were, they would be quiet and obedient.

## **chapter 196**

The theme of the party was to celebrate Patrick's recovery, and the second was to crusade against Patrick for getting married behind their backs.

Among all the people, Eden was the most rambunctious one.

He even carried two bottles of vodka for Patrick and let him accept the punishment from his friends.

However, this was just an idea.

Eden didn't dare to really do that.

In particular, Patrick relied on the fact he was married, so he was secure in the knowledge that he had a strong backing.

He just sat next to Aimee. Knowing they didn't dare do anything to Aimee, he deliberately annoyed them.

Holding a wine bottle, Amir said to Patrick angrily, "I knew you are a scheming guy before, but now I realize that you can be so shameless. What's the point of hiding behind a woman? I'll remember this. You always have to drink them all."

Patrick was not annoyed when he heard that. He just smiled and said, "We can talk about it in the future. Anyway, my wife won't let me drink now."

Aimee also felt that Patrick was shameless, so she reached out and pinched him on the side of the waist, telling him to stop talking nonsense.

Patrick held her hand, tilted his head and whispered in her ear.

This action directly exposed the mark that Aimee bit on his neck last night.

In an instant, everyone was even more speechless.

They were displaying their affection in front of them!

The way everyone was looking at Aimee also became very strange.

She looked so gentle but actually so wild?

They also didn't expect that Patrick would be so unreliable.

If he said that he didn't show this mark on purpose for them to see, no one would believe it.

Aimee noticed the ambiguity in everyone's eyes, and followed everyone's gaze to Patrick's neck, only to find the mark on his neck bitten by her.

In an instant, Aimee finally understood why Patrick provoked her so much last night, and he had to make her so angry before giving up.

This cunning man actually used this method to secretly show his affection.

That was simply...outrageous.

Afterwards, when everyone talked with Patrick, Aimee pretended that she didn't see or hear him.

She sat there silently, as if it was none of her business.

Patrick sensed Aimee's emotions, leaned into her ear, and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Aimee smiled innocently, "I'm not like you being scheming. What can I do?"

Patrick understood in an instant that Aimee had discovered his scheme.

He licked his cheek lightly, and said in Aimee's ear, "Aimee, I was wrong. When we go back, I can let you fix me."

He was quick to admit his mistake.

Aimee thought that last night she left such a mark because of it. She threatened Patrick with her eyes and said, "Don't trick me again."

Patrick was now aware of the seriousness of the problem, but can only find a way to coax his wife.

He led Aimee out of the club on the grounds that he had just recovered and could not be too unbridled.

After they left, all the people got excited again.

Amir said, "Fuck! My eyes! My eyes! Is he the fucking Patrick I know? I really don't know him."

Eden took a sip of his drink and said, "You've only seen them now. If you didn't see how the two of them showed their affection last night, it would truly discomfort your eyes."

Ben and Damion looked at each other silently. Both picked up their wine glasses, and chose to take a sip of wine silently to suppress their shock.

It was too scary.

This world was all fantastic.

They were not afraid of Patrick falling in love, but afraid of Patrick showing affection.

They can already feel that Patrick had restrained himself very much today. Because Aimee was not familiar with them yet, she tended to be shy. Otherwise, Patrick might be able to do anything shameless.

In order not to be choked to death by seeing them showing affection in the future, the two had silently reached an agreement not to go to Patrick like Eden, the idiot. And they absolutely didn't want to give Patrick a chance to show their affection.

There were so many wonderful things in the world. Why bother to see them showing affection?

Patrick and Aimee came out of the clubhouse and didn't go back right away.

As soon as he got in the car, Patrick pulled Aimee to him, raised her chin, and asked, "Are you angry?"

"Why am I angry?" Aimee looked away, not looking at him.

It was not necessary to be angry. She just felt that this man was really bad, and even tricked his wife.

Can there be any trust between them?

Patrick gave a low laugh and said, "How about I bite you too?"

"What?" Aimee looked at him, being stunned.

Patrick was joyful, stroked Aimee's neck with his fingertips and said, "Is this place good? I think it's very beautiful here."

"Patrick!" Aimee was uptight immediately. Her whole body stiffened, and she looked at Patrick defensively, trying to avoid his touch.

It was the first time her neck was touched like this. She never knew that her neck was such a sensitive place. Just touching it made her tremble all over, as if an electric current flowed through every cell in her body.

However, Patrick would never give her such a chance.

He directly lowered his head, and bit down on the spot where his fingertips touched just now.

This force was not light, but it was not painful.

What made Aimee more concerned was his touch. She could clearly feel how Patrick bit her.

This was a feeling she had never felt before, which made her body tremble uncontrollably, and she made a soft cry unconsciously.

But this sound ignited a flame in Patrick's heart inexplicably.

He held Aimee further into his arms, shifted his lips away from her neck, and sucked Aimee's lips.

Aimee was dizzy. Before she realized what was going on, she was already dragged by Patrick from the passenger seat to her lap.

After it was over, Aimee's eyes were watery, and they were unbelievably soft.

Patrick couldn't bear to see such a look from her, so he kissed her hard again in this position.

Aimee only felt that it was a little difficult to breathe in the closed car, so she pushed Patrick's chest away to let him let go.

Patrick also knew when to stop, and it was indeed not a place where he can act recklessly.

## **chapter 197**

Putting Aimee back to the seat, Patrick didn't start the car directly, but calmed down for a while. Aimee didn't see him either.

Aimee didn't go to see him either.

Aimee felt the strangeness of his body after such a close contact just now.

Aimee's face was flushed, and she took out her mobile phone, pretending to check the information, so as to ignore Patrick's reaction.

She was a doctor, so she naturally knew that such a reaction was very normal.

However, as a woman, that was something that made her blush too much.

Finally, Patrick calmed down, and he didn't continue to tease Aimee. Otherwise, he would continue to suffer on his own.

Aimee noticed that the car was moving, so she glanced at Patrick and smiled unconsciously.

He just made thinking difficult for her himself. Now the pitiful one had become himself.

When she watched her phone again, Averi sent a message to her.

"Aimee, the people following Iris reported that after she went to Muprana, she lives in Chaks' House."

Aimee saw it and her eyes instantly turned cold.

She didn't expect that Iris was quite capable that she can even get in touch with the Chaks family.

If so, then...

Aimee replied, "Keep working. If she makes any moves, you can get rid of her directly without telling me in advance."

There was red light ahead. Patrick stopped the car, and when he turned his head, he saw Aimee thinking something.

He reached out to hold Aimee's hand and asked, "What's wrong?"

Aimee looked like this. Obviously something happened.

"I was thinking, the people should get the most attention in the Read family may be Iris." Aimee said.

Patrick heard this and fell into deep thought.

Indeed, he didn't put Iris in an important position in bringing about the bankruptcy of the Read family.

"She has now fled to Muprana. I wonder when she will come back," Aimee said.

Patrick held Aimee's fingers and said, "Aimee, are you worried about me?"

To the outsiders, it was Patrick who did all this to the Read family.

If Iris came back to avenge the Read family, he would be the first to bear the brunt.

Aimee laughed out loud when she heard Patrick say that.

“Are you afraid?” Aimee asked. After she finished speaking, she thought the question was funny again. After laughing for a while, she said, “Don’t worry. If she seeks revenge on you, I will protect you.”

Patrick’s eyes were dark. He held Aimee’s fingers, and said, “Then you can protect your darling.”

He deliberately lowered his voice, looking delicate.

Aimee couldn’t stand his voice. She immediately patted her chest and said, “Don’t worry. With me here, no one can hurt you.”

Patrick laughed at her seriousness.

He wanted to say something to tease her, but the sound of a whistle came from behind.

The red light had turned to green, and Patrick started the car.

Although he said he wanted Aimee to protect him, Patrick was still planning in his heart to wipe out the Read family, never let any chance for them to turn around, and never give them the possibility to hurt Aimee again.

The two returned to Hayden’s Mansion, and as soon as they entered the door, Camdyn yelled, “Let it go! Let go!”

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other and immediately walked into the living room.

As soon as they entered, they saw the Samoyed that they brought back yesterday, holding a slipper in its mouth and fighting with Camdyn.

Camdyn was sitting on the ground, pulling one end of the slippers. The Samoyed was biting the other end. And old man and a dog were fighting over there.

Riley saw the fun and had no intention of stepping forward to help. The creases on his face were all wrinkled, and he was so happy to see it.

Aimee and Patrick were both dumbfounded, completely unaware of what was going on.

Camdyn didn’t even notice that the two of them came back, and they were still fighting for the slippers.

“Why are you so disobedient? Do you want me to punish you?”

Samoyed ignored Camdyn’s threat at all, biting on his slippers and feeling happy.

Riley walked up to Patrick and Aimee, smiled and said, “It’s been a whole night. Mr. Hayden is just a kid.”

With Camdyn’s strength, if he really wanted to grab the slippers from the Samoyed, how could he not be able to do so?

He was just like a child, playing with the puppy

It was the first time for Patrick to see Camdyn like this, and he shook his head helplessly.

He seemed to be able to see what he would be like when Camdyn had a great-grandchild in the future.

Finally, Camdyn found out that Aimee and Patrick had returned, coughed lightly in embarrassment, let go of the hand grabbing the slippers, got up from the ground, and said to Riley, "Riley, bring me another pair of slippers. This dog must like my slippers."

Patrick walked over, helped Camdyn to sit down on a sofa, and said, "Grandpa, you competed with a puppy for slippers, and you lost the fight. Aren't you a little too weak?"

When Camdyn heard Patrick's words, he immediately became unhappy.

He knocked off Patrick's hand, not allowing him to help him.

This little bastard started to embarrass him after he recovered. Even the dog he brought back did the same to him.

Humph.

Camdyn almost lost his temper and needed to be coaxed.

The Samoyed finally snatched his beloved slippers. With the slippers in his mouth, he rubbed them against Aimee's feet. He put the slippers on Aimee's feet as if offering a treasure, and groaned.

Aimee felt it was cute in an instant, bent down, and hugged the Samoyed.

The moment she picked it up, the little guy didn't forget to pick up its slippers and put them together into Aimee's arms.

Seeing this scene, Camdyn was even more annoyed.

This bastard just wanted to anger him.

This Samoyed was very intelligent. After Aimee sat down on the sofa, he whimpered twice at Camdyn. His look made people think he was relying on Aimee to bully Camdyn.

Camdyn snorted angrily, took the slippers that Riley handed over, and waved it towards the Samoyed.

Patrick was helpless, came over and sat down beside Aimee, reached out and touched the Samoyed's head. The little guy was quite useful.

Camdyn became even more angry when he saw the appearance of the family of three.

This little dog was relying on them to back it up.

## **chapter 198**

Camdyn and this Samoyed seemed to be at odds with each other. In fact, he really liked it.

"Did you give him a name?" he asked.

They can't keep calling him puppy all the time.

Aimee looked at Camdyn and said, "Grandpa, why don't you give him a name?"

Camdyn thought for a while and said, "This little thing is fat enough. Let's call him Flabby."

Patrick and Aimee were dumbfounded.

Originally they thought Camdyn would choose name like Mocha, Lotus , Doggie or something like that.

Unexpectedly, Camdyn would take the name Flabby.

It was really cute.

Aimee said, "Flabby is very nice. We will call him Flabby from now on. Come on, Flabby, say thank you grandpa."

Saying that, Aimee grabbed Flabby 's little paw and waved towards Camdyn.

They didn't know if Flabby was very satisfied with his name, he yelled a few times, which was so cute.

Patrick felt that Flabby's name, and Eden's Happy were almost the same.

He could already imagine how Eden would laugh at them when he found out that their dog was called Flabby.

However, Aimee had already agreed, so what else can he say?

Patrick patted Flabby's head and said, "Flabby, don't bully grandpa in the future."

He didn't know if Flabby understood it. Flabby groaned twice, rubbing his head against Patrick's palm, and looking obedient.

Camdyn glared at Patrick who was able to bully him, but now he had the nerve to teach the dog.

He snorted and said, "Don't bully Flabby."

Patrick smiled, but said nothing.

Aimee pinched Flabby's little paw, and probably felt for the first time what doting was.

She suddenly felt a little worried. If she and Patrick had a baby in the future, would Camdyn pamper the baby into a little devil?

Realizing what she was thinking, Aimee felt a little helpless again.

She was totally led astray by Patrick. How could she think of having a baby so easily?

After chatting with Camdyn for a while, Riley carried Flabby to a new nest for him.

Aimee and Patrick returned to the room, and Aimee couldn't help saying, "Grandpa is so cute."

Patrick came over, held her waist, and said, "Aimee, you can't tell what grandpa is thinking?"

Aimee held Patrick's hand, turned around, looked up at him, and asked defensively, "What do you want to say?"

She was keenly aware that Patrick was trapping her.

If she followed his words, she might fall into his trap again.

Patrick was so amused by her appearance that he squeezed her face and said, "Grandpa is empathizing now."

Aimee did understand what Camdyn was thinking. However, facing Patrick's enthusiastic gaze at this moment, Aimee did not dare to speak indiscriminately.

Otherwise, she was sure that Patrick would have dealt with her on the spot.

Aware of Aimee's pretending to be stupid and evading, Patrick was very helpless.

He stroked Aimee's face and asked, "Aimee, do you still trust me?"

She had always had an evasive attitude towards this matter, which actually frustrated Patrick very much.

At the very least, it will make him think that Aimee did it because he was not good enough.

Aimee was sensitive to Patrick's being hurtful, and can understand why.

She bit her lip and leaned forward towards Patrick, lying on his chest.

"Darling, I'm scared," she said.

Her voice was very soft. If he listened carefully, he can hear that she was timid.

Patrick's heart ached instantly.

He could understand what she was scared.

Because she had never experienced the love and warmth of a family, she avoided and was fearful when it came to starting her own family.

Patrick hugged Aimee tightly, stroking her back, "Aimee, don't be scared. I will not let you go through the past again."

Aimee responded, wrapping her hands around Patrick's waist, and rubbing her cheek against his chest.

She said, "Darling, give me some time. I will adjust myself soon."

She knew that she loved Patrick, and believed how deeply Patrick loved her.

She never doubted that the two of them would change, but deep down in her heart, she was not ready.

This was not something that can be resolved in a short while.

Fortunately, Patrick understood her, was considerate of her, and will not make things difficult for her, which made Aimee very grateful.

She was lucky to meet Patrick.

In Patrick's arms, Aimee said, "Darling, I like you so much."

Patrick's body froze instantly, and his Adam's apple rolled up and down.

Damn, this girl, who refused to have sex with him, teased him like this.

Her soft voice was killing him when she called him darling.

What was more, she said that she liked him so coquettishly.

How can he still control himself?

Lowering his head and biting Aimee's ear, Patrick released Aimee and said, "I'm going to deal with something. Rest first."

After speaking, Patrick walked out of the room without any regrets.

Aimee stood there in a daze, and when she realized it, she immediately burst out laughing.

Did this man run away?

She suddenly wondered if she was a little too much.

In fact, it was not impossible.

However, since Patrick had already left the room, Aimee stopped chasing out.

Aimee finished washing and lay down under the quilt.

It was amazing. She didn't need to sleep much before, but now she can always fall asleep very easily.

Patrick went to the study and hated himself.

What was this? He didn't look like a man.

In front of the computer, Patrick complained about himself before sending a video to Trace.

Iris fled to Muprana, and Patrick didn't think she could do anything there, but he couldn't give her any chance to make trouble out of nothing.

## **chapter 199**

The next day.

Aimee was invited by Matilda to visit the crew.

According to Matilda's request, she first went to a dessert store Matilda liked to buy a cake for her, and then came here.

When Aimee arrived, Matilda was filming a scene with August.

She heard someone whispering, "At first, I thought that the best actor of the season would definitely overwhelm Matilda, but I didn't expect her acting skills to be so good. That look just now killed me."

"That's right. That's right. I can't believe she's really a newcomer. She's never filmed before. It's too amazing."

“I think she will become popular in the future. Do you think we should fawn on her now?”

“I don’t think so. It’s hard to deal with her temper.”

“It that so? I think she’s quite generous and easy to get along with.”

Aimee listened to everyone’s discussion, and the corners of Aimee’s mouth curled up unconsciously.

She really didn’t realize before that Matilda was really a born star.

Finally, after a scene was filmed, Francis excitedly stood up from behind the monitor and applauded repeatedly.

“It’s great. Matilda, August, you two are so great. I can’t wait to send this clip first. Our play will definitely be popular.” Francis said.

Matilda smiled, raised her hand to pinch the headwear on her head, and glanced at Francis, “Mr. Snider, you always praise us so much. Aren’t you afraid we’ll become haughty?”

“August definitely won’t,” Francis said.

When Matilda heard what Francis said, she wanted to be humble just now, but she immediately became unhappy.

She raised her chin and said, “Then tell me, do I have the capital to be haughty?”

With her good acting skills, didn’t she deserve to be haughty?

Francis was afraid of Matilda, and it would not be a good thing if Matilda was offended.

He quickly said, “Of course, of course, Matilda, you acted so well.”

August kept silent but looked like he wanted to smile.

He had long since lost his prejudice against Matilda.

When he was on “Hide Yourself” before, he was conquered by her intelligence, then he was conquered by her outstanding acting skills during the filming with her during this period.

It was the first time for him to meet such an actress. It was an experience he had never had before, and it was extremely refreshing.

Matilda naturally caught August’s intention to smile.

There was a flash of light in her eyes, and she didn’t deliberately provoke him.

Coincidentally, Matilda saw Aimee, laughed immediately, and said to Francis, “Mr. Snider, my friend is here to visit me. Let me go over.”

Francis looked in the direction she pointed and saw Aimee. His eyes lit up immediately, and he wanted to go there too, but was stopped by Aimee’s eyes.

He was so heartbroken.

Having known Aimee for so long, he hadn't been able to meet her a few times at all. Now he was finally in front of her, but he can't even approach her and say a few words.

This frustrated Francis very much.

However, he really didn't dare to do what Aimee refused to do. He could only stand obediently and watch Matilda walking towards Aimee.

Matilda was still in a costume, and her face had special makeup, which was different from her usual beauty, and this makeup was a little more handsome.

However, when she walked towards Aimee, she didn't have that handsome look.

Aimee looked at Matilda and thought it was funny. When she was about to hug her, she immediately raised her hand to stop her.

Matilda compressed her lips and said, "Aimee, don't you like me?"

"No, no, that's fine. The distance is good." Aimee said.

Matilda snorted softly and said, "Okay, I know you can only hug your husband now, and I am nothing."

Aimee really didn't understand why she came to this conclusion.

She handed a bag to Matilda and said, "If you think so, I'll take this cake back."

"Come on, you bought it all for me. There's no reason to take it back. Let's go to the lounge." Matilda finally held Aimee's hand, and was about to go to the lounge affectionately.

However, after taking only a few steps, she bumped into Miles head-on.

None of them found out when he came over, and when the three of them met, there was an inexplicably strange atmosphere among them.

Miles couldn't imagine the fact that Aimee knew Matilda.

He looked at Aimee meaningfully, and felt that she was amazing.

Aimee also didn't expect to see Miles here. Now that she saw him, she couldn't pretend she didn't know Matilda.

So, Aimee greeted him, "Miles."

"You know each other?" Miles still couldn't help asking the question in his heart.

Aimee nodded and said, "Matilda is my best friend."

"This world is really small. If I had known you have such a beautiful friend, I should have known you earlier." Miles said.

Aimee said, "What do you mean? It's my fault?"

Miles said, "Are you trying to set me up?"

Aimee smiled innocently and said, "You're thinking too much."

Matilda glanced at Miles, then at Aimee, and felt that this was not a suitable place to talk. So she pulled Aimee away and said, "Aimee, Mr. Hayden, let's go to the lounge first."

Miles nodded and walked to the lounge first.

Aimee squeezed Matilda's waist and said, "What's going on? He often comes to visit the crew?"

"No, it is the first time. And you meet him." Matilda was also speechless.

She asked in a low voice, "Will you be exposed?"

Aimee was also speechless, shrugged, and said, "There's nothing to cover up. Just let it be."

When the three of them entered the lounge, Matilda was the first to ask, "Mr. Hayden, what are you doing here?"

When Miles heard Matilda's unconscionable words, he instantly felt a little overwhelmed.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "I'm here to visit the crew. What do you say?"

Matilda had an innocent look.

Miles couldn't get angry for an instant.

What can he do? Matilda was the person he wanted to support and he was willing to give her all the resources. Now, he was so angry that he asked for it.

Miles said, "Come here to support you, so that no one in the crew will bully you."

As soon as he said so, not only Matilda was surprised, but even Aimee, who looked at Miles, became incomprehensible.

## **chapter 200**

Matilda smiled and said, "Mr. Hayden, you still don't know me well enough. There are really not many people who can bully me."

It was very easy for her to play around with the crew.

In particular, she had already conquered the whole crew with her own acting skills, and there was no one to bully her.

However, Aimee was very surprised when Miles came over.

She said, "Mr. Hayden, do you care so much about the company's artists?"

Miles was asked by her and got angry again.

This damn woman! What did she think he was?

Aimee was in a good mood inexplicably at the situation in front of her.

It turned out that a lot of things really happened between Matilda and Miles when she was away.

Miles came here today and did have some other things to tell Matilda, but now that Aimee was here, he put this matter aside for the time being.

He looked at Aimee and said, "Why did you come here today?"

Naturally, the crew was not a place where anyone can come in. He had already arrived early, and he didn't find anyone to pick up Aimee. She just came in ostentatiously.

This made Miles very puzzled, and always felt that Aimee seemed not as simple as they knew.

Aimee said, "Matilda invited me to be here. Do you think I shouldn't come?"

Matilda immediately thought of what Miles meant, and said, "I gave Aimee a pass before, so she can come in by herself. Mr. Hayden, I don't even have this privilege, do I?"

"How could it be?" Miles laughed and said, "If you need anything in the future, you can also tell me, and I will ask someone to bring it to you."

"Who?" Matilda smiled and said, "Leah?"

Miles suppressed his smile and said, "Or, I'll give you an assistant. Let's see, do you want to pick one yourself?"

"Okay, then please match me with a sensible one." Matilda said.

Miles nodded, and said nothing more.

Matilda checked the time and couldn't say anything else to Aimee.

Originally, she specially called Aimee over today because she had something to tell her, but unexpectedly, Miles came here as an unexpected guest.

Aimee stood up and said, "Okay I've brought you the cake you asked for, so I'll go back first. See you after you finish filming."

Matilda nodded and was about to send Aimee away.

Miles said at this time, "Are you leaving? I am also preparing to leave. I will see you off."

Aimee didn't drive by herself, and he knew that.

So, it made sense to give Aimee a ride in his car.

Aimee glanced at him, and couldn't figure out what he wanted to do for a while, so she nodded and said, "Thanks."

After the two left, Matilda felt it troublesome.

Originally, Miles didn't know about her relationship with Aimee, so she could cheat Miles for money badly.

Now, with Miles knowing about it, Matilda felt it really hard to deal with it.

She must talk with Aimee later, and see how to deal with Miles in the future.

Aimee got into Miles' car, and without being polite to him, said directly, "Miles, I'm going to a pharmacy. Please take me there."

Miles was not unhappy about this, and asked casually, "Are you going to get Patrick's medicine?"

"Yes," Aimee said without hiding anything, "Although his body has recovered now, I still need to take good care of him. This process is very long."

"I didn't expect your medical skills to be so good." Miles said.

Aimee frowned, looked at Miles, and said with a smile, "I'm just doing my best. All thanks to Dr. Dettlaff."

Miles twitched the corner of his mouth when he heard this, and said, "Aren't you a bit too great? So you just give up your credit, don't you feel wronged?"

Aimee's heart skipped a beat, but her face looked very calm.

She smiled and said, "I don't understand what you said."

"Really?" Miles chuckled, not continuing the topic.

Aimee couldn't help but get defensive.

Even Camdyn didn't know about her treatment of Patrick, so how could Miles know?

What else did he know?

Could it be that...

Aimee's eyes filled with ice coldness.

She suddenly began to wonder if she had made a mistake in her previous direction. In fact, the person who attacked Patrick was his closest person?

Miles could be that person?

Sensing the chill emanating from Aimee's body, Miles couldn't help tapping his fingers on the steering wheel.

"You seem upset with me?" he said.

"What are you talking about? I can't quite understand it." Aimee laughed, stopping being cold.

She hadn't figured this out yet, and it was not time to confront Miles yet.

However, if the person who attacked Patrick was really Miles, she would definitely pay back twice as much.

On the way, neither of them spoke again. After Miles sent Aimee to a medicine shop, he took out his mobile phone and called Patrick.

"Your wife is really on guard." Miles said.

On the other end of the phone, Patrick's tone became a little more serious when he heard his words.

“I told you not to provoke her, but you don’t listen.” Patrick said it and was displeased.

“You should be very happy. She protects you so much and won’t let any sign go.” Miles said.