

Healing 211

chapter 211

Casey was depressed for a long time. Looking in the direction of the kitchen eagerly, she wanted to go there several times, and tell Aimee what she wanted to eat.

However, her girlish awkwardness made it impossible for her to do so.

Finally, the dinner was ready. Casey thought she had hidden it well and moved to the dining table, but when she saw the dishes on the table, she was shocked with eyes wide open.

It was hard for her to believe what she saw.

She actually saw that the dishes on the table were all her favorites.

Coincidence or not, Casey was delighted.

She couldn't hide her smile, and couldn't restrain her trembling hands. She really wanted to pick up a fork quickly and eat something.

In this way, it was not in vain for her to go home from school in the 39 Celsius degree hot weather.

When Aimee brought the last dish to the table, she saw Casey's excited expression, and smiled helplessly.

She was still a child. Whether she was happy or not, it was all showed on her face, and she didn't hide it at all.

She thought that Casey's character was not bad. At least, she was straightforward.

For this kind of temperament, although there will be some troubles when they didn't like each other, after getting acquainted with each other, it will be very comfortable to get a long with.

Everyone sat down by the dining table, and Casey waited for Camdyn to give an order before they could start eating.

However, Camdyn seemed to be deliberately against her, and just kept silent.

Casey was in a hurry, rubbing her little hands and looking at her grandfather with difficulty.

Finally, Camdyn kindly picked up a fork and said, "Let's all start."

Casey was on the move right away.

Camdyn put a piece of braised pork into his mouth, and praised Aimee without hesitation, "Aimee, your cooking skills are really getting better and better."

For this braised pork only, he can eat them all.

Aimee said with a smile, "Grandpa, the most important thing is that you like to eat. In this way, I am more and more confident. In the future, I can often cook for you."

Camdyn's love for Aimee was beyond words.

Watching Casey eat all the dishes, he cleared his throat and said, "Casey, how is it? Is Aimee's cooking skills particularly good?"

Casey nodded frantically in her heart: yes, yes, it's so delicious, woo woo, why is it so delicious?

Casey's face looked cold and indifferent, with a proud look: that's not bad.

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other. This little girl was still pretending to be arrogant.

She was really infuriating.

Camdyn said, "Today, Aimee cooked such a table of dishes for you for the sake of me and Patrick. Don't you thank you Aimee?"

Casey had an expression of being struck by lightning, and was almost pissed off.

What was wrong with her grandfather? Why he didn't do something kind to her when he was that old?

Was there such a thing as making things difficult for his own granddaughter?

She looked towards Aimee, opened her mouth, and knew very well in her heart that if she didn't obediently thank Aimee today, she would not be able to have this meal well.

So, Casey said in a weak voice, "Thank you Aimee."

Aimee was a little surprised. This little girl was so tame.

It was so easy to let Casey call her that she thought she would have to cook more meals.

Still, it was all thanks to Camdyn.

Aimee looked over at Camdyn with gratitude in her eyes.

After all, Casey was Patrick's younger sister, and she didn't want to make their brother-sister relationship worse because of her.

Although Aimee didn't take Casey seriously, and didn't think there would be anything wrong with Casey who didn't like her, family's harmony was still very important to her.

For the affection she didn't experience in the Read family, she hoped and could have it in the Hayden family.

She also hoped that what she suffered in the Read family will never happen again.

After dinner, Patrick took Aimee back to the room.

In order not to let Camdyn nag about him, he directly said to Camdyn, "I took Aimee back to cheer."

This directly led to Aimee keeping a distance from Patrick since returning to the room.

Thanks to the large room, otherwise, Aimee would have nowhere to hide.

Patrick didn't really want to have sex with her tonight, but seeing her treat him so defensively, he was still a little depressed.

Sitting down on a sofa, Patrick said, "Aimee, I'm really sad when you are like this."

"Then you should be." Aimee said bluntly.

She won't fall for it.

After this man opened up a new field, there was not a word in his mouth that was trustworthy.

Anyway, she would never be fooled by him.

Patrick sighed helplessly, stood up and walked towards Aimee.

Aimee moved quickly and said, "Don't come here."

However, Patrick suddenly accelerated, stretched out his long arms, and directly pulled Aimee over.

Aimee blinked her eyes in astonishment, looked at Patrick, and after a long time, saying, "You are unreasonable!"

The two of them were obviously joking around. How could he suddenly come for real?

If this was the case, how could she not really run away?

Patrick held Aimee's waist and said, "If I'm reasonable, you won't let me hug you. What's the use of being reasonable?"

Aimee almost laughed at his words.

Why did he think that way?

She pushed Patrick's chest and said, "Darling, don't hug me like this. It's so hot."

Being a little angry with Aimee, Patrick laughed.

This little girl always said opposite words.

He said, "Aimee, your arms are cold, and you still tell me that you are hot? Are you implying something to me?"

Aimee was literally speechless.

Did this man know what he was talking about?

How could he be so bad?

He even blamed her.

Simply, it was detestable.

Aimee frowned and said, "Darling, isn't sex the only thing on your mind?"

Patrick choked, and unceremoniously lowered his head and bit Aimee's nose.

He said, "You can't blame me for this. I can only blame you for being too attractive, so I can't think of anything else."

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Hearing this, Aimee raised her foot and kicked Patrick's calf.

Did this guy know what he was talking about?

Aimee used a lot of strength, and Patrick who was kicked by her, gave a muffled grunt, looking painful and full of grievances.

He said, "Aimee, you are so ruthless with me."

Aimee nodded and said, "Darling, don't talk nonsense. Otherwise, I will really beat you up."

Patrick was almost offended by her words.

What kind of wife did he have? She threatened to beat him at every turn...

Patrick chuckled lightly and said, "Aimee, do you really want to fight with me?"

"Yes." Aimee nodded and said, "Seriously."

She had wanted to have a fight with Patrick in the past to see how their two strengths were.

However, there was never that chance.

Now, since Patrick's body had recovered, Aimee naturally wanted to practice with him.

When Patrick heard this, he felt very helpless, but he quickly compromised.

He said, "Tomorrow, I will take you to a place where you can have a fight with me."

Aimee's eyes lit up immediately, and she asked expectantly, "Where are we going?"

"Martial Arts School," Patrick said.

Aimee knew where it was in an instant.

A long time ago, when she investigated Patrick for the first time, she knew that he had a Martial Arts School, in which all the most talents were cultivated.

She wanted to intrude several times to see what it looked like inside, but she never had the chance.

Aimee did not expect that now she would have the opportunity to enter the Martial Arts School in person to see what it looks like with her own eyes.

Just thinking about it made Aimee excited.

She looked at Patrick and said, "What time will it be tomorrow? Morning? Then let's go to bed now, and we will wake up earlier tomorrow."

Patrick didn't expect that Aimee would have such enthusiasm for the school.

For a moment, he actually felt that he was a little jealous.

Aimee actually wanted to go there right now, but if this was the case, Aimee can be sure that she will be taken care of by Patrick.

So, in order not to be bullied by Patrick again, Aimee could only suppress her excitement and wait for tomorrow morning.

Patrick said, "I suddenly remember that it might not be possible tomorrow. I have other things to deal with."

When Aimee heard this, she instantly felt depressed.

However, if Patrick really had something to do, she couldn't say anything.

So, Aimee said, "Okay then, when you have time, take me there."

Patrick rubbed Aimee's head and said, "Okay, just kidding. I'll take you there tomorrow morning, okay?"

Aimee laughed, stood on her toes, kissed Patrick's lips, and said sweetly, "Darling, you are the best."

What she said made Patrick very happy.

Aimee took Patrick's hand and said, "Darling, let's go wash up and get ready for bed now."

Patrick let her pull him into the bathroom, watched as she squeezed toothpaste for both of them, handed him his toothbrush, and said, "Brush your teeth quickly."

Aimee's appearance made Patrick amused, and a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

He did have something he wanted to see. What else would she do in a while?

However, what Patrick expected did not happen.

When they finished brushing their teeth, Aimee rudely pushed him out.

Patrick also thought that Aimee would invite him to unlock the bathroom where they could do it.

Being kicked out, Patrick touched his nose, but he had no choice but to go to the next room to take a shower.

When he came back, he found that Aimee had fallen asleep.

Patrick was stunned. Could it be that he had really gone too far these two days?

He actually made Aimee like this.

Patrick shook his head and laughed. His girl was really cute.

Lifting the quilt and lying down, Patrick took Aimee into his arms.

Although they shared the same bed for a short time, Aimee seemed to have gotten used to his embrace. After being pulled into his arms, Aimee automatically chose a very comfortable position and continued to sleep.

Patrick was very pleased with her gesture, tilted his head and kissed her forehead, and said, "Good night, baby."

The next day.

Aimee woke up early. Seeing herself huddled in Patrick's arms, Aimee felt strange in her heart.

His arms were really comfortable.

Aimee didn't rush out of Patrick's arms, but waited for him to wake up.

In fact, Patrick had already woken up, and the reason why he had been silent was because he wanted to see what Aimee will do.

Unexpectedly, Aimee just stared at him like this.

Just when Patrick was about to open his eyes, Aimee suddenly moved to Patrick's lips and kissed him on the mouth.

"Darling, you look so good-looking, even when you're asleep." Aimee murmured.

She hadn't realized before that she was so obsessed with his appearance.

Although she knew from the first meeting that Patrick was very good-looking, now, when this man had truly become hers, her mood was even more different than before.

Aimee felt that it was really a very happy thing to have a man like Patrick.

Another kissed on Patrick's mouth, and was about to get up first.

Unexpectedly, she only moved a little before she was held down by Patrick on the back of her head and kissed hard by him.

Aimee let out a soft cry, and in the next second, she was hugged by Patrick, turned over, and was pressed under him.

Patrick kissed her urgently.

Aimee was a little dazed, and Patrick let her go after being blinded by his kiss.

With a hoarse voice, Patrick said to Aimee, "Aimee, are you inviting me to do it early in the morning?"

Aimee's eyes were watery from Patrick's kiss.

She blinked and said, "Darling, are you bullying me?"

"Amn't I pampering you?" Patrick asked back.

Aimee licked the corner of her mouth lightly, and said, "But darling, you agreed to take me to the Martial Arts School this morning."

But now he was pressing her down like this. It didn't seem like he wanted to take her to the school.

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Patrick heard Aimee's words, and was very angry again.

Did this little girl deliberately want to anger him?

“Martial Arts School is so attractive, even more attractive than me?” Patrick lowered his head, bit Aimee’s mouth, and said it in a very dissatisfied way.

Aimee gasped in pain, and her eyes became more watery

She said with grievance, “Darling, you can’t lie to me.”

Patrick couldn’t stand her like this. He immediately surrendered and said, “Aimee, you can really know how to master me.”

After speaking, Patrick kissed her again, then held her body, and brought her up from the bed.

After the two finished washing, they came out of Hayden’s Mansion.

Along the way, although Aimee was still very calm on the surface, she rubbed her hands excitedly.

Patrick was driving the car, and seeing her like this after glancing at her, he was almost amused by her.

He didn’t even know that Martial Arts School would have such a great magic power, which could make Aimee behave like this...

She was so excited.

He didn’t know when Aimee can have such an excited expression towards him.

Aimee heard Patrick sigh softly, turned her head to look at Patrick, and asked, “Darling, what’s going on? Why are you sighing?”

Patrick said, “I’m thinking what you like can surprise me.”

“It does?” Aimee looked at Patrick suspiciously. After thinking about it, she seemed to really have nothing she particularly liked.

As for what was shown in front of Patrick, Aimee thought for a while. It was the first time people will notice her excitement, that was, going to Martial Arts School.

Aimee said, “Actually, I just want to fight with you.”

Patrick smiled lightly. How could he fail to see that she was coaxing him on purpose?

He said, “Okay, I will satisfy you in a while.”

Aimee nodded and said, “Then, darling, we have to make an agreement in advance. You are not allowed to throw the game.”

Patrick’s mouth curled up, and he said, “Aimee, I may not be able to defeat you.”

Aimee grunted, thinking that Patrick was coaxing her.

He can’t defeat her?

But...

It seemed that this was possible.

Aimee was even more eager to try, and was ready to fight with Patrick when the time came.

The Martial Arts School was on a mountain. Aimee knew that this mountain was private to Patrick. If not, Aimee would have figured out what it looked like inside.

The car drove into the mountain area, and stopped after passing through the winding road for more than 20 minutes.

Aimee looked through the car window and saw a solemn gate.

Although she had seen countless photos, Aimee was still shocked by the grandeur in front of her.

It was really, really shocking here.

Patrick did something on his phone, and the gate opened automatically.

Aimee turned her head, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, your security system here is very good."

There was no need for other people to come to open the door, but the person who entered the door operated it himself. In this way, outsiders were prevented from entering without authorization with various reasons.

She had used various methods earlier to sneak in, not to mention that she hadn't gone in, even the drone she used was smashed to pieces.

Now, Aimee was just brought in by Patrick.

She suddenly felt it a little funny.

At that time, she used all kinds of ways to find out, but she never thought of one way, that was... letting Patrick be her husband.

Aimee suddenly thought, no wonder so many people used honey traps since ancient times.

Not to mention, this trick will work well no matter who it was for.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Darling, will you bring me here as long as I want to come?"

Patrick heard this, looked at Aimee with great interest, and said, "Do you like this place so much?"

"That's not true." Aimee said calmly, but she was thinking that Patrick seemed to be very upset that she was interested in here.

In fact, Patrick wasn't very happy indeed.

After all, almost all the people in this school were men.

Aimee was interested in this place, which naturally made him very unhappy.

Patrick said, "If you like it, I can naturally give this place to you."

Aimee was startled, looked at Patrick, and said, "You're so generous, so should I be polite and refuse?"

Patrick reached out and rubbed her head, saying, "Why are you being polite with me? Do you want to be angry with me?"

Aimee immediately smiled slyly and said, "Then I won't be."

She also wanted to check by the way if there any kind of talent that she can receive under her command.

However, wasn't it too good to compete with Patrick like this?

Aimee was caught in a tangle.

Patrick didn't know what she was planning. What he cared more about was keeping those brats away from his wife.

The car pulled into the parking lot and Aimee and Patrick got out of the car.

Aimee had already heard the sound of the training, and unconsciously glanced over there.

She couldn't wait to see it.

However, before she had time to speak to Patrick, she heard a delicate voice, with a crying tone, trembling and unbelievable, "Pat... Mr. Hayden ..."

Aimee followed the voice and saw a woman in black tights. Her hair was combed into a high ponytail, and she looked very capable.

If she hadn't been looking at Patrick so eagerly at the moment, Aimee would have thought that this was a brisk woman and she would have liked her in a way.

Aimee really disliked the way this woman looked at Patrick.

Although she knew that there would be nothing between this woman and Patrick, she was still very uncomfortable with such a look.

Only then did Aimee remember how many women would pursue a man like Patrick.

Without realizing it, she looked at Patrick to see how Patrick would react to this woman.

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Noticing Aimee's gaze, Patrick looked down at her and said, "Aimee, let's go. I will take you to the training ground."

Aimee became more interested, raised her eyebrows, and said, "Don't you want to say hello to her?"

She asked this question with her eyes, but Patrick understood it.

He looked towards the woman impatiently, and said, "Skyla Chambers, during working hours, leave work without permission. Go to receive the punishment yourself."

For Patrick's words, not to mention that Skyla couldn't hold back on the spot, even Aimee was a little dumbfounded.

She looked at Patrick in disbelief, never expecting him to be so heartless.

Skyla's tears fell on the spot, looked at Patrick, and said, "Mr. Hayden, I came out because I saw your car. I..."

"Skyla, don't you know the rules here?" Patrick interrupted Skyla with a colder tone, "Get the punishment yourself. Don't make me repeat it."

Patrick had completely lost his patience. His face was dark, and he had an aggressive and murderous aura.

It was the first time for Aimee to see Patrick like this.

Although his attitude towards other women did make her feel very satisfied, Aimee still felt a little unbelievable.

Patrick, who was being like this, really made her feel strange.

Even, she was not used to it.

Skyla understood Patrick's temperament. He was very angry now. If she said anything else, he would definitely kick her out of the school.

She cannot allow this to happen.

She had finally passed many tests before entering here, and only then had the opportunity to work for Patrick. How could she let herself leave here?

She still hadn't let Patrick know how good she was, let him know that she was the most suitable woman in this world for him.

She cannot leave.

Skyla didn't dare to say anything more, and immediately prepared to receive the punishment.

However, she couldn't help but finally looking at Aimee.

Who was this woman?

She was standing by Patrick's side?

She won't allow it!

Skyla bit her lip tightly. Naturally she didn't dare to say anything in front of Patrick.

She had to go back and check to see who this woman was, and she had to drive her away from Patrick.

After Skyla left, Aimee looked at Patrick and said with a smile, "Darling, you are so charming."

Patrick raised his eyebrows when he heard Aimee say this, and looked at Aimee blankly, as if he didn't understand what she meant.

Aimee snorted softly. How could she not see that he was pretending on purpose?

She said, "Darling, let's go. Can you take me to have a good look around here?"

She wanted to see how many women in this school had feelings for Patrick.

However, what left Aimee speechless was that she didn't find any of them next.

Because, after taking a good look around, Aimee became clear that Skyla was the only woman here.

However, regardless of the gender factor, Aimee had noticed something very important. There were still many men here who admired Patrick very much.

If it weren't for Aimee's ability to judge, those worships were purely for Patrick's ability and had no other intentions.

Otherwise, she really had to wonder if she actually had many male rivals in love.

After walking around, Aimee and Patrick went to the fighting arena.

A competition will be held here once a month, and the ranking will be reshuffled, and the capable will be promoted.

Here, the competition was very strict.

Aimee went around and was very satisfied with the configuration here.

She looked at Patrick and was already eager to try.

"Darling, come on. Let's compete." Aimee said.

Today, she specially wore a set of clothes and shoes that can be used for fighting. At this moment, she had already started to jump, ready to attack Patrick at any time.

Patrick was amused by her appearance, raised his hand and touched his nose, and said, "Aimee, you just want to beat me so much."

Aimee immediately put her hands on her hips and said to Patrick, "Darling, don't go back on your word when we get here. I won't agree with that."

She had been looking forward to it since last night, and now if Patrick suddenly repented, she will really be depressed to death.

Patrick had no choice but to shake his wrist and said, "Okay, Aimee, if you get hurt by me later, don't cry."

When Aimee heard this, she immediately lost her temper.

Why was Patrick so confident? She would let him see his dear wife was not a weak woman.

Both of them were eager to try, but they didn't immediately attack each other. Instead, they were observing each other's movements.

Patrick's mouth curled up slightly. He was waiting patiently to see when Aimee made a move .

Aimee somehow got a little angry at his state.

What was the matter with this man?

Could it be that he still wanted to play with her?

Aimee sniffed, feeling even more depressed.

Suddenly she turned serious, raised her foot and kicked towards Patrick.

Patrick didn't fight back, but dodged quickly, avoiding Aimee's attack.

In the next few rounds, Aimee attacked Patrick, but he just dodged blindly and didn't fight back at all.

Aimee started to get tired.

She retracted her actions, looked at Patrick, feeling dissatisfied, and said, "Darling, what do you mean by this? Do you really want me to beat you up?"

The point was, what frustrated Aimee the most was that this guy, Patrick, had been dodging backwards so that she can't hit him at all.

This made Aimee even more certain that Patrick was playing tricks on her on purpose.

Patrick saw Aimee's depressed look, and smiled unconsciously.

This girl really can't bear being teased.

He said, "Aimee, I'm not willing to beat you."

"Darling, just stand and let me beat you. What are you hiding?" Aimee said.

After Aimee said this, Patrick was very helpless.

What was she talking about?

Was she deliberately making him angry?

Patrick laughed lowly, stood still, and said, "Okay, I won't hide. Come on, Aimee."

Aimee raised her eyebrows, and really attacked Patrick.

With momentum, her posture was really going to knock Patrick down to the ground.

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Aimee rushed towards Patrick, raising her foot to kick towards Patrick.

For the kick, if an ordinary person received it, she or he would definitely be severely injured.

But, if it was Patrick, Aimee knew very well that she couldn't hurt him.

However, Aimee didn't expect that Patrick really didn't dodge, and just took Aimee's kick abruptly.

Only...

Aimee's calf was held by Patrick, and through a thin layer of fabric, the temperature of Patrick's palm penetrated into Aimee's skin.

This posture was simply embarrassing to the extreme.

Aimee thought about all kinds of possibilities, but never thought that Patrick would use such a posture to face her.

She struggled slightly, trying to get her leg back.

However, her waist was held by Patrick.

In this way, Aimee got closer to Patrick.

Her current posture was like doing the splits longitudinally.

Aimee was extremely embarrassed right now.

Aimee pushed Patrick's chest and said, "Darling, let me go quickly."

Patrick seemed to deliberately oppose against her, and deliberately hugged her even harder.

He said, "I didn't lie to you, and I didn't hide."

Aimee became even more embarrassed. It was better for him to hide.

The current posture...

Fortunately, no one saw it. Otherwise, she would be shameless to the extreme.

However, just when Aimee was thinking this way, Patrick suddenly said, "Still watching!? Turn off the monitor!"

Aimee's eyes widened instantly, and she looked at Patrick in shock.

What did she hear?

Aimee began to search around, and sure enough, she saw several places with red lights, and the lights dimmed one by one.

There was really monitoring.

Aimee immediately blushed like she was going to explode.

She pushed Patrick away, trying to get him to let go.

However, Patrick hugged her even tighter and said, "Aimee, no one can see now."

Aimee said delicately, "Darling, my legs are so sore with you like this."

This pose was too ambiguous. Aimee really can't bear it.

In particular, Patrick's hand on her lower back was always rubbing her waist intentionally or unintentionally. Even through the clothes, it was still hot and made her tremble all over.

She really wanted to ask this man if he could stop bullying her like this.

Listening to Aimee's delicate voice, Patrick couldn't bear it.

His eyes darkened. He held Aimee's waist tightly, and kissed her lips.

Kissing in this position, if it weren't for Aimee's flexibility, it would be really difficult to do it.

She was about to die of embarrassment, but this man seemed to be addicted and immersed in this kiss.

Finally, Patrick was satisfied and let go of Aimee.

This time, Aimee's legs were really sore, and the moment her feet hit the ground, she was trembling.

She was a little embarrassed, stared at Patrick, and said deliberately, "Darling, is it because you can't beat me that you use this method to wear me down?"

Patrick heard this and laughed.

He listened to Aimee's provocative words, but he wasn't annoyed at all. On the contrary, he became really interested and was ready to let Aimee know whether he could defeat her or not.

He looked at Aimee's trembling left leg, and said, "When your leg recovers, I will fight with you."

When Aimee heard this, can she bear it?

This man was clearly provoking her.

She couldn't bear it, and she didn't want to bear it.

So, Aimee rushed towards Patrick directly. This time, she didn't have any room left. Her moves were fatal and ruthless.

Patrick was taken aback for a moment, then smiled.

It seemed that he really pissed her off.

However, this was good, so that he can have a better understanding of Aimee's strength.

The two of them fought together like this. Neither of them pulled back their strength, and neither of them showed mercy.

The sound of fighting finally caught the attention of the people outside.

Although the surveillance was turned off, it could be judged from the sound that what was happening here at this moment was not impossible to see.

So, after a bold one walked in quietly, many people came in one after another.

Everyone had experienced countless obstacles, so they naturally knew what kind of skill Patrick had.

At least, among them, no one had been able to beat Patrick up.

Even the one who ranked first was not Patrick's opponent at all.

However, the woman who was fighting Patrick was on par with him.

This made them, the men who train hard every day here, very ashamed, and even a little annoyed.

What would they value themselves? Did they have to admit that they can't even defeat a woman?

“Mr. Hayden throws the game, right? Otherwise, how could a woman beat him like this?” Someone put forward his own idea.

This idea immediately got the response of many people.

“That’s for sure. What kind of skill does Mr. Hayden have? How could he not be able to beat a woman?”

“However, I think this woman’s skills are really good. I may not be able to handle these moves.” Some people also put forward different opinions.

However, this was quickly negated by other people.

“Impossible, you are dazzled by her flamboyant gestures. If you really fight, you can win.”

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Patrick came over, reached out and touched Aimee’s head, saying, “Aimee, that’s amazing.”

Aimee was very dissatisfied with him touching herself in this way like petting a puppy.

She raised her chin proudly and said to Patrick, “Darling, you didn’t throw the game, did you?”

When Patrick heard this, he smiled somewhat unnaturally.

He rubbed his nose and said, “Aimee, how do you want me to answer? If I say yes, but I was so serious. Isn’t it true that even I can’t convince myself of what I said?”

Aimee blinked her eyes, smiled, and said, “That’s right. As long as you didn’t do it, I’ll be unhappy.”

She was very confident in her abilities, so she didn’t need Patrick to give in to her like this.

However, this fight was indeed very enjoyable.

It had been a long, long time since she had met an opponent who was as equal as herself.

However, fortunately, the two of them were a couple now, and they will not hurt each other even when fighting.

If the two of them were still enemies, it will be a very, very troublesome matter.

After adjusting her breathing, Aimee realized that there were quite a few people around the venue, and curiosity about her was obvious in every pair of eyes.

However, there were also many people who were not convinced by her.

Aimee was a little helpless, but she can probably understand that for these people, Martial Arts School was a very special place. Firstly, outsiders were not allowed to come here, and secondly, were especially not allowed to come here.

Now, she came in and was still here, playing on par with Patrick, which was a big deal for them.

However, Aimee didn’t take this seriously.

She looked at Patrick and asked, “Darling, where will you take me next?”

Patrick originally wanted to take Aimee to take a rest, and didn't expect she was obviously still in high spirits.

After thinking about it, he decided to take Aimee to the core of the school.

However, before he could speak, someone rushed over.

"Mr. Hayden, who is she?"

The person who came was Zach Morris, who was currently ranked second on the list. He had been suppressed by the first place all along. He had extraordinary abilities, but he was arrogant and did not take anyone seriously.

In fact, he was on the same level as Kacper Murray, the number one player. It was because he was too flammable and explosive. Every time he competed, he will be defeated by Kacper because he cannot persist in his skills.

For this, he had always been unconvinced.

He always wanted to win the first place because only the first place can fight against Patrick, and can be tested in a real sense what his own ability was.

Zach had always made it a goal of his to fight with Patrick. However, he had not achieved it until now.

Now, he actually saw a woman who appeared out of nowhere, actually confronted Patrick, and even fought on par.

It made Zach feel insulted.

Patrick was the goal he was fighting for, even playing with a woman like this, but refusing to compete with him properly. This was simply the greatest insult to him.

He was watching the fight from the sidelines just now. Although the woman's movement was very neat, a tie with Patrick was simply impossible for him.

He didn't believe it at all.

So, even though he had seen the difference between Patrick and this woman, Zach still couldn't hold back, and rushed over directly, wanting to see who this woman was.

Patrick was very angry at Zach's rash behavior.

He frowned and looked at Zach coldly and unfriendly.

However, before he could speak, Aimee pulled his wrist.

Looking down at Aimee, he saw her smiling slyly at him.

Patrick raised his eyebrows slightly, which looked very dangerous.

She was going to fight with Zach, making Patrick very upset.

Didn't it feel good to fight with him just now?

Patrick immediately thought of another possibility. Aimee was just humble to him, right?

In order not to let him lose too badly?

So, he fought a close match?

Patrick was almost pissed off by what he was thinking. If Aimee really did this, then he would be really frustrated.

Aimee looked at his eyes, and knew what he was thinking was wrong.

Coughing lightly, Aimee tiptoed to Patrick's ear and said, "Darling, this person is disobedient. I'll help you teach him a lesson."

After speaking, Aimee backed away and winked mischievously at Patrick.

As for Zach's mindset, she could see it at a glance.

Words were useless for such a person.

The best way was to beat him up until he was convinced.

Coincidentally, Aimee was best at this kind of thing.

She had a closely fought competition with Patrick. Could it be that she couldn't secure an overwhelming victory against this young man?

If she was defeated, it will damage her reputation.

Patrick looked at Aimee's excited look, and felt a little helpless after all.

What can he do?

She was his wife and she must be pampered by himself.

If she wanted to do it in person, he would naturally have to set up the stage for her.

So, Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "Don't get too close. Otherwise, I'll be jealous."

In fact, he was already jealous.

Aimee laughed and winked at Patrick again, which was so mischievous.

Patrick was helpless, but there was nothing he could do.

He looked at Zach and said, "I'll tell you if you win."

Zach felt that he had been humiliated even more. Although he really might not be able to win against Patrick, how could he not be able to defeat a woman?

This was simply a shame.

Looking at Aimee angrily, he clenched his fists tightly, suppressed his anger and said, "I won't show mercy."

Aimee raised her eyebrows when she heard the words. It was obvious that she didn't take his words seriously.

This made Zach even more angry. Did this woman know their true strength?

From his point of view, Patrick was just coaxing her and didn't show his true ability at all. Otherwise, how could he be beaten equally by a woman?

This was simply impossible.

He needed to give full play to his ability and let this woman know that being arrogant will be punished.

Zach had already started to warm up. He was more serious than his every assessment.

Aimee didn't care about what he did, and winked at Patrick, as if she didn't want to fight at all.

Patrick was really helpless with her like this.

He leaned over and leaned into Aimee's ear, saying, "Aren't you afraid that you'll offend him?"

"It's too late now. When he is really angry and wants to kill me, defeat him. At that time, he will be convinced." Aimee said.

Patrick held her hands and said, "Why are you so naughty? I actually don't want you to fight with other men at all."

Aimee couldn't stop laughing even more.

She said, "Then, let me perform a show for you, so I don't fight the enemy at close quarters?"

Patrick raised his brows and looked at Aimee.

Could it be that she was telling him that when she fought with him just now, she held back her strength?

Aimee saw what Patrick was thinking, and immediately said, "Darling, I didn't show mercy just now. I really fought hard with you."

chapter 217

Patrick smiled and said, "Fortunately, you didn't frustrate me too much."

If Aimee really beat him with restraint just now, then he really lost his face.

Aimee smiled and said, "However, darling, even if you lose to me, there is no shame in it, because I am really good at fighting."

Patrick was helpless, raised his hand and pinched Aimee's cheek gently, "In the future, let me do this kind of thing, okay?"

He really didn't want Aimee to do it herself.

From now on, he will take good care of her.

Aimee smiled sweetly, and said, "Darling, go and watch from the sidelines, and see how I can help you teach the kid a lesson."

For a young man like Zach , she really didn't show any mercy at all.

Aimee stood up in the field, and Zach also walked over, looking at Aimee with hatred.

He must use his ability to prove that he was the number one here.

He wanted to fight for a chance to fight with Patrick.

So, before the fight, Zach said to Patrick, "Mr. Hayden, I have a request."

Patrick faced Zach. Naturally he was not as gentle as he was with Aimee.

His eyes were cold, and he nodded slightly when he heard that he was about to make a request.

Zach said, "Mr. Hayden, if I win, I apply to fight you once."

Patrick knew very well how persistent Zach was on this matter.

He responded and said, "Okay, as long as you can win."

Seeing that Patrick agreed so readily, Zach was even more excited.

However, he became even more upset in his heart, because, in his opinion, Patrick's words were warning him to keep his sense and not to do inappropriate things.

And it was just to imply that he needed to throw the game.

How could he agree to this?

He must prove himself well.

Thinking of this, Zach had already started to attack Aimee.

His punching style had always been known for being ruthless, and every move was intended to make the opponent injured.

If it weren't for the fact that he was too arrogant every time, causing him to underestimate the enemy at the end, it would be impossible for him to lose to Kacper.

Although Zach was not convinced, he had to admit that Kacper was a very intelligent person.

His tactics were something he couldn't learn.

Therefore, even though he was completely unconvinced in terms of force, he was completely convinced in terms of brain power.

This was also because Kacper really did have the ability to convince him.

Losing to Kacper, he had nothing to say.

However, he didn't believe that the woman in front of him would defeat him.

This was simply something that he will never accept.

Aimee watched Zach's fist hitting towards her, and was not in a hurry, but backed away very patiently.

However, she was not retreating in a panic, but was observing every trick Zach made.

However, Aimee's way of only retreating, not attacking, and refusing to fight really annoyed Zach even more.

He waved his fist harder.

Patrick's face was darkened on the sidelines.

Zach dared to do this to his Aimee?.

However, since he had agreed to this fight, even though Patrick was already furious, he did not stop it.

This was Aimee's choice after all. He must respect her choice and give her enough space.

Finally, after Aimee figured out Zach's routine, the corners of Aimee's mouth curled up unconsciously.

She thought the members of the Martial Arts School were very difficult to deal with.

But it proved that she was wrong.

At least, she knew what Zach was up to.

So, next, Aimee really staged a show: tantalizing him.

She still didn't take the initiative to attack, but she didn't continue to retreat. Instead, she started to take every move of Zach.

Aimee already knew Zach's tricks, so every time she caught them, she will use some ingenuity to let Zach's 200% strength, which would fall to her, became 50%.

However, these cannot be discovered without careful observation.

Only Zach himself knew that he attacked many times, and finally all the strength fell on himself.

This made him even more upset.

Zach glared at Aimee, and was finally forced by her into an outburst of anger.

Originally, he didn't restrain his strength at all, but now, he wanted to tear Aimee apart.

It was at this time that Aimee finally took the initiative to fight back.

He saw her kick at him horizontally, directly making Zach stagger back a few steps.

Originally, Aimee could use this opportunity to directly use a series of moves to defeat Zach.

However, she soon made another decision.

She wanted Zach to clearly recognize his shortcomings.

She had to say that Zach was actually very good at fighting. If he was not too reckless, and if he used his brain, there will not be so many loopholes, and she will not be able to see through his moves so quickly.

Since he's Patrick's guy, Aimee didn't mind helping him reshape.

So, Aimee continued to fight with Zach, but this time, she didn't use her cleverness, but let Zach see clearly where his loopholes were.

The fight lasted for nearly an hour.

At first Zach had an air of being hell-bent on winning.

However, in the later stage, he really found that he was starting to feel powerless.

Especially, in the later stage, Aimee obviously aimed at him. Every time he received a move, he consumed his energy to the maximum, and then gave him a heavy blow.

It was hard for Zach to believe that this was really something a woman can do to him.

However, when he was finally kicked and flew to the ground, he was trembling all over, unable to get up from the ground at all. Then he finally recognized this fact clearly.

He really couldn't defeat a woman.

And when Zach recalled the fight just now, he discovered a fact even more horrifyingly.

Unexpectedly, he couldn't even do it in close quarters, and was completely defeated by this woman with a long-distance fight.

This made Zach even more unbelievable.

He lay on the ground for a long time before getting up.

This time, he was really convinced.

Zach said, "I lost."

Aimee smiled, showing no signs of fatigue.

She said, "Actually, you do it well. Use your brain more, no one will be your opponent."

Zach was at a loss for words to refute.

He was like a rooster who had lost a fight, and went down in disgrace.

Aimee turned around, walked up to Patrick, looked up and said, "Darling, am I good?"

Patrick looked at her expression like a child asking for praise, and loved it even more.

Regardless of the fact that there were still all his subordinates around, he cupped Aimee's face and kissed it hard.

She really gave him too many surprises.

In an instant, everyone in the venue was gasping for air.

It was really hard for them to believe that Patrick actually had such a side.

In particular, Patrick obviously had an accident and was paralyzed for so long. When he reappeared, he brought a beautiful woman who could fight with them.

This made them unable to understand what was going on.

Some people even thought that Patrick lied to them.

Maybe there was no accident at all, just using this excuse to fall in love with this woman.

Aimee was still a little shy after all, and a little breathless after being kissed by Patrick.

She bit Patrick's mouth to make him let go.

Her face, which was already flushed because of the fight, was even redder now.

She no longer had the courage to look at the people around her.

Originally, she was thinking of picking a few talented candidates for herself from among these people, but now that it was all over and she felt a little bit ashamed.

Aimee wanted to strangle Patrick.

This bastard, how can he kiss her like this in front of so many people?

Patrick was in a good mood, held Aimee's hand, and said, "She's my wife. From now on, things like today are not allowed to happen again."

He knew the temperament of these guys very well, and it was impossible not to step forward to provoke someone who was so capable of fighting.

Therefore, he must establish the rules here, lest these guys come up to treat his wife badly.

chapter 218

After Patrick's words, they gasped again.

Although the relationship between this woman and Patrick had been guessed wildly, a wife was different from a girlfriend.

With such a status, how honorable she was. Even if they had guts, they dared not offend her lightly.

Especially Zach, who was even more dumbfounded at the moment.

Just now, it was Patrick's wife who provoked him.

And she was so good at fighting.

And he was beaten like this.

For a moment, Zach didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

In an instant, he only felt that Patrick and Patrick's wife were both devils.

He automatically decided that Aimee couldn't defeat Patrick.

However, he couldn't even beat Aimee, let alone Patrick.

They were a couple can't be defeated by him. What kind of experience was this?

Anyway, for Zach, this feeling was really too fucked up.

It made him even more upset than he lost to Kacper.

He refused to accept it and did not believe it.

He must practice hard, strive to surpass Kacper as soon as possible, and have the opportunity to challenge Patrick.

He firmly believed that as long as he can practice harder, he will be able to beat Patrick.

But all martial arts practitioners hoped that they can become the number one.

This was Zach's obsession.

However, now, he was really depressed.

He didn't want to be here for a moment.

Patrick and Aimee didn't stay here anymore, but left holding hands.

Patrick still followed his own plan and took Aimee to the core department to let Aimee know what the school did in a real sense.

And the fact that Aimee beat Zach quickly spread in this place.

Almost everyone was discussing what kind of wife did Mr. Hayden marry that she beat Zach until he lost his strength.

Based on this alone, they had great recognition and respect for this lady.

They all worshiped the strong. Otherwise, how could they be willing to work hard for Patrick?

So, when Patrick led Aimee to the core department, everyone looked into Aimee's eyes and their eyes all shone with admiration.

They weren't at the scene just now, and the surveillance was turned off by Patrick's request before.

If someone hadn't recorded the video and sent it to their group chat, they wouldn't know what happened just now.

Now when they saw how beautiful Aimee was, everyone couldn't help but be amazed.

Originally, they thought that Patrick was already good-looking enough, but who would have thought that his wife would be even more beautiful.

Everyone suddenly shed tears of envy.

Patrick was speechless at their eager eyes.

Coughing coldly, Patrick said, "You're not working? What are you looking at?"

Everyone immediately withdrew their gazes, and very alertly realized that Patrick was jealous.

In order to keep their jobs, they could no longer stare at Aimee.

Otherwise, let alone whether they could stay at the core department, whether they can stay in this school, or even stay in the country, was not certain.

So, they started being busy with their own affairs immediately.

However, there were still those who were fearless, insisting on coming to Aimee, and saying to Aimee, "Madam, you are really amazing."

Aimee was dumbfounded.

They were obviously talents. How can they speak like naive people?

It was kinda cute.

But Patrick didn't think they were cute at all, and he gave them a cold look, which made them cower immediately in fright, and run back to their work.

It was too frightening.

Patrick was just horrible.

In the past, they just felt that Patrick was cold, and he had an aura of calmness and prestige.

Now, he looked like he was going to kill them.

They were still young, so they didn't dare to make a fuss in front of Patrick.

Aimee glanced up at Patrick, almost unable to stop being amused by his appearance.

He was a peerless cutie who was jealous of his subordinates.

She held Patrick's hand and said, "Darling, I'm a little hungry. Let's go eat something, shall we?"

"Okay." Patrick responded immediately, thinking about where to take Aimee to eat.

Aimee seemed to be really hungry. When Patrick asked her what she wanted to eat, she asked, "What's delicious here?"

The Martial Arts School was still very rich in delicious food. Patrick never treated his subordinates badly in this respect.

Even, for a while, the reason why some of the newcomers came here was that they had heard that the food here was delicious.

Aimee had also heard about this, so she was full of curiosity about it.

Plus, she was really hungry now.

After two fights, she exhausted too much strength, so she didn't want to do anything now but to fill her stomach quickly.

Patrick led Aimee to the canteen.

It was said to be a canteen, but it was actually more like a food plaza.

In addition to dinner, there were choices from all over the world, all of which were cooked in the spot, ensuring the perfection of the food to the greatest extent.

Aimee walked around, and soon discovered that there were various dessert shops here.

She was a little dumbfounded.

In a place where there were almost men, there were so many dessert shops, and they were of the kind that had all the desserts imaginable.

She didn't expect that at all.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "The male members here all love sweets?"

Patrick touched his nose and said, "Although I can't understand it, I have to allow it, don't I?"

Aimee nodded in agreement. Indeed, they cannot be labeled because of their identities, and she couldn't think that they cannot like these things.

This was not fair.

However, this also confirmed that Patrick was really a good boss.

He never asked his subordinates to suppress anything, but instead gave them freedom to the greatest extent.

This was probably why Patrick can have so many supporters.

Aimee finally chose what she wanted to eat.

Because the weather was too hot, and she had just gone through two fights, right now, she just wanted to eat something cold.

So, Aimee finally chose a cold noodle shop and ordered one .

Patrick actually didn't want her to eat cold food, but seeing Aimee's enthusiasm, Patrick didn't stop her.

In order not to burden Aimee's stomach, Patrick didn't order any hot food for her.

Aimee watched the cook making cold noodles eagerly, and looked no different from an ordinary little girl.

Patrick suddenly felt that nothing else was more important. It was enough to see Aimee being so simple and happy.

He was also willing to do his best to protect Aimee's simple happiness.

Finally, the noodle was ready, and Aimee happily took it to find a table to sit down.

It was not mealtime right now, so there were naturally not many people in the canteen, but there were also some people on shift coming to eat.

Seeing Patrick here was already amazing.

What was even more amazing was to see a woman beside Patrick.

And the most amazing thing was that the woman next to Patrick was excellent at fighting, so that when everyone was eating, they didn't even notice what they were eating.

They just wanted to study carefully now what the origin of this woman was, and how can she be so powerful.

chapter 219

Skyla was punished in the darkroom.

Because she didn't make any unforgivable mistakes, and she just left her post without authorization, the punishment was not heavy.

After receiving the punishment, Skyla did not return to her residence to treat her wounds.

She wanted to see Patrick again.

She hadn't seen him for a long time.

When she knew that something happened to him, her heart almost stopped beating.

However, those who entered the Martial Arts School cannot leave unless they had a mission or other reason.

So, after Patrick's accident, she wanted to visit him, but she couldn't do it at all.

Now, Patrick actually led a woman to the school, which made her impossible to calm down.

Skyla came out of the darkroom, and was about to check where Patrick was, when she heard someone passing her say, "Madam is too powerful. Zach was beaten so badly by her. This is the first time I see Zach being like that. Even facing, Kacper, Zach hasn't admitted defeat so obediently, and now he was actually convinced by madam."

"If it were me, I would accept it. Look at her skill. In my opinion, even Mr. Hayden may not be her opponent."

"Then I still think Mr. Hayden is a bit more powerful. You see, when Mr. Hayden fought with his wife, he held back his strength, and he was not willing to really fight with his wife at all."

"Anyway, Ma'am is good enough."

Skyla had a premonition when she heard the crowd talking about the woman.

Could it be that that woman was not just Patrick's lover?

She grabbed the nearest person and asked, "Who did you just talk about? Madam?"

"It's the woman that Mr. Hayden brought today," a man said, meeting Skyla's suddenly angry eyes, frowned, and said, "You don't know, do you? Mr. Hayden is married. Today he brought his wife over."

"No!" Skyla yelled, "Impossible! How could he get married! It's absolutely impossible!"

She didn't believe the man's words at all, glared at him even more angrily, and shouted, "Don't spread rumors! Otherwise, Mr. Hayden won't let you go!"

“What did I spread the rumor about? Mr. Hayden personally introduced her. She is his wife. He let us not provoke her in the future.” The man said again.

Skyla’s body swayed. She was unable to listen to any words at all.

She still couldn’t believe it. No matter what, she couldn’t believe it that Patrick was married!

He actually brought a woman and introduced her to them that bitch was his wife!

How can this be!

Before she let him see her own intentions clearly, he had already become someone else’s husband!

This was not possible!

She didn’t allow it to happen!

Skyla asked again, “Where is Mr. Hayden?”

The man grimaced, looking at Skyla full of speechlessness and disgust.

He didn’t understand what she thought.

However, this kind of self-righteousness was really annoying.

He didn’t like such a woman.

Once, because Skyla was the only woman they had here, they took extra care of her.

However, after seeing clearly Skyla’s ulterior motives for Patrick, everyone no longer cared for her as before.

That was to say, Skyla was pretty good in her professional field and won’t hold everyone back.

Otherwise, they would have already jointly kicked her out.

Now, seeing her go crazy like this, everyone lost their patience and didn’t bother to pay attention to her any more. He just said, “How would I know?”

After everyone left, only Skyla was left furious.

She gritted her teeth and had no patience with these guys.

She won’t do anything to them now.

She had to find Patrick quickly and express her feelings to him.

It must be because Patrick didn’t know she had feelings for him, there were other women around him.

If, after he knew what she thought, it would be impossible for him to allow other women to appear by his side.

She firmly believed in it.

The more she thought about it, the more excited Skyla became.

She had completely convinced herself.

Patrick had to be hers, and only hers.

Besides her, she couldn't think of anyone who could be more suitable for Patrick than her.

Skyla couldn't help getting excited. Looking around, she finally found Patrick in the canteen.

But what she saw was that Patrick was holding a tissue in his hand, and was gently wiping the corners of the mouth of the woman beside him.

The sultry face of that bitch smiling at him made Skyla more certain of her thoughts.

Sure enough, it was that shameless woman who seduced Patrick. Patrick was dazzled by her beauty, so he brought her to here.

Skyla had to admit that that woman was really beautiful.

She was the kind of beauty that made her go crazy with jealousy.

However, the man she loved so much was actually seduced by such a beauty, which made Skyla very upset.

Patrick existed like a god for her.

How can such a man fall into the cliché and only care about a woman's appearance?

She thought that, except for her face, which was not as good-looking as that bitch, she was better than her in other areas.

Skyla firmly believed that a woman who won a man's heart only by her beauty had no future.

Only a woman like her, a woman who can be a man's right-hand person, was a woman who can be worthy of Patrick.

Thinking of this, Skyla calmed down instead.

Yes, she was a woman with only pretty face but nothing. How can she be compared with her?

Since that woman was beautiful, then she will destroy that face with her own hands, and see how she will seduce Patrick.

Skyla was already caught in her own ecstasy.

She couldn't control her emotions anymore. She had to make a plan, and it would be best to destroy that woman's face before they left.

So, instead of rushing directly to find Patrick, Skyla turned around and left.

Aimee actually noticed Skyla from the moment she came in.

She held her chin and looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, your suitor seems trying to kill me."

Patrick frowned when he heard this, but instead of looking in Skyla's direction, he said to Aimee seriously, "Don't wrong me. I have no suitors."

Aimee was almost amused by his words.

What kind of peerless cutie was he? And the words he said were so beautiful.

She said, "But, darling, I suddenly feel very dangerous. Tell me, will it be bad for me to go out?"

"With me around, who would dare to hurt you?" Patrick said.

What he said can be said to be quite domineering.

However, as far Aimee was concerned, there was a different feeling.

She directly raised her hands, hooked Patrick's neck with both hand, and said, "Darling, I am very happy when you say that, but you can't stay with me all the time. When I'm insecure, I'm still feeling so."

Patrick hugged Aimee's waist, and mentioned the matter of security to her, and suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness.

Suddenly, he didn't know how to promise Aimee.

Patrick said, "Aimee, is being with me really bothering you so much?"

He was feeling frustrated.

If a man made his woman feel uneasy, what a failure he was.

Patrick had always been confident that this will not happen to him.

However, now he heard Aimee say that.

Aimee saw that Patrick became serious, and immediately said, "Darling, don't think too much. I just think you're too good, and there are too many people coveting you, which makes me feel very uncomfortable."

When she first entered the Hayden family, there was Casey's friend who coveted Patrick.

Although that girl never appeared again, it still made Aimee feel very uncomfortable.

Now, coming to the school, there was such a woman again, who was a completely different heavyweight.

This woman really wanted to kill her.

Aimee was keenly aware of this.

Although she didn't feel scared, nor did she feel that she can't beat her, she was still very upset.

Since Patrick had already taken root in her heart, he can only be hers.

She was so domineering that even if others took a look at him, she will be unhappy.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "Aimee, I want to take out my heart for you to let you know that you are the only one in my heart."

Aimee burst out laughing with a snort.

She pinched Patrick's ear and said, "Darling, it sounds so corny."

Although she had never been in love with other men, she still had some understanding of this kind of corny love talk.

Originally, she thought that it was impossible for Patrick to say such words.

Who would have thought that Patrick would exceed her expectations so much.

It was just too much fun.

There was another more interesting thing that Aimee discovered that Patrick's ears were really easy to pinch.

It was also at this moment that she understood why Patrick always liked to pinch her ears.

She had to say this feel was really good.

Aimee got a little addicted to it.

She wasn't about to move her fingers from Patrick's ears.

However, what Aimee didn't notice was that Patrick's eyes gradually became darker.

Although they already had a very close relationship, Aimee did not take the initiative in this matter.

So, she didn't know that there was a sensitive point on Patrick's body, that was, his ears.

At this moment, Aimee was very happy, and soon, she will be fixed by Patrick.

Patrick finally didn't want to suppress himself anymore.

He grabbed Aimee's wrist and pulled her up from the chair.

Aimee was addicted to pinching his ears, and was taken aback by his sudden movement.

Blinking innocently, Aimee looked at Patrick strangely and asked, "Darling, what are you doing?"

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Patrick didn't answer Aimee's question, but led her and walked out of the canteen.

Aimee had no choice but to trot to keep up with his pace.

However, Patrick walked so fast that she suddenly felt the difference in height between the two of them.

Aimee was trotting to keep up with Patrick.

She was so angry that she hummed.

Was he bullying her because of her short legs?

Patrick couldn't care less about Aimee being dragged by him now.

He just wanted to take her to his room now, and then tell her well that a man's ears cannot be touched.

Finally, Aimee was pulled into a room by Patrick.

Before she could see the situation in front of her clearly, she was pressed against the wall by Patrick and he kissed her hard.

Aimee blinked, not understanding what was going on at all.

Patrick's kiss came fiercely and urgently. There was no possibility for Aimee to avoid it at all.

Aimee realized what happened now, and her hands unconsciously pushed Patrick away, trying to make him let go of herself.

However, her strength at this moment made herself not Patrick's opponent at all.

When Aimee was put on a bed by Patrick, one of her feelings was, okay, she ate a bowl of cold noodle.

Otherwise, she would really be tortured to death by Patrick.

Originally, Patrick only planned to take Aimee to stay at Martial Arts School for a few hours before leaving. No one would have thought that they would spend the night here.

After Patrick was satiable, he asked someone to bring them food.

Aimee wanted to kick Patrick a few times in embarrassment, but now she really had no strength.

She was lying on the bed, muffling and complaining about her dissatisfaction with Patrick.

Patrick also knew he was going too far.

Although Aimee's physical fitness was good, after two consecutive fights, she was exhausted to the extreme.

Under such circumstances, he let Aimee be bullied like this by him, because he was too beastly.

However, Patrick didn't mean to repent at all.

Even when he saw the marks he made on Aimee's shoulders outside the quilt, he still wanted to press Aimee again and continue what they had just done.

However, in order to prevent Aimee from being really angry, Patrick still suppressed his inner desire.

He walked over, leaned down, and said softly to Aimee, "Aimee, get up and eat something, okay?"

Aimee snorted angrily, and didn't want to pay any attention to Patrick anymore.

She buried her face in the pillow and curled up like a ball, ignoring Patrick at all.

Patrick had no choice but to hug Aimee, wrapped her up in a quilt, and said, "Aimee, be good. Eat something, and then be angry with me later."

Aimee was even more annoyed when she heard this.

She glared at Patrick, almost wanting to bite him.

However, she dared not.

She knew very well that if she really bit Patrick, he might bang her again.

Aimee really didn't have the strength to deal with him anymore.

She sniffed and said to Patrick, "I won't eat. Let me go. I'm going to sleep."

When Patrick heard her yelling at him so confidently, the smile in his eyes grew stronger.

How can this girl be so cute?

He lowered his head, moved to her lips and kissed her again, saying, "Aimee, do me a favor. Eat something. Then I'll sleep with you, okay?"

Aimee snorted softly, and said with grievance, "I don't want you to accompany me. I want to go home."

She didn't want to stay here anymore. She was already ashamed.

"Okay, Aimee, we'll go home after you eat," Patrick said.

Aimee finally understood that if she didn't eat now, Patrick would really insist to the end.

Although she was wronged, she finally compromised.

What can she do? She can only say, "Then let me go. I will eat by myself."

She didn't want to be held by Patrick at all.

Patrick nodded and said, "Okay, I'll let you go."

After saying that, Patrick really let go of Aimee.

Unexpectedly, the quilt on Aimee slipped onto the bed.

She just appeared in front of Patrick naked.

Aimee became even more ashamed and angry in an instant, and quickly pulled the quilt to cover herself.

However, she didn't dare to lose her temper with Patrick, because Patrick's way of watching her had changed.

Aimee shrank back and said, "You take my clothes here."

Patrick really thought about it, but he still felt sorry for Aimee and didn't really do anything to her.

He fetched Aimee's clothes obediently, but Aimee was still on guard.

Patrick found it both angry and funny. What kind of impression did she have in her heart that made her so afraid of him?

Aimee got dressed quickly, and only then did she relax a little.

Fortunately, she still saved the last bit of sanity and didn't let Patrick tear her clothes.

Otherwise, she really would have no courage to come to the school again.

Sitting by the table, Aimee smelled the aroma of the food, and finally felt the feeling of hunger.

So, Aimee didn't bother so much, picked up a fork, and started eating.

Seeing that Aimee was willing to eat, Patrick was finally relieved.

He sat beside Aimee and picked up a fork as well.

He was indeed hungry.

Today was the most exhausting day since his recovery.

However, this kind of consumption made him very happy.

The two of them ate up all the dishes on the table.

Aimee touched her stomach, and finally felt that her strength had recovered a lot.

She immediately said to Patrick, "Darling, let's go home."

She was excited before coming here. And now she was anxious to go home.

She really didn't want to stay here any longer.

Patrick laughed, rubbed Aimee's head, and said, "Okay, let's go home."

That was good, least those guys wanted to fight with his wife.

The two were about to leave the room when Aimee suddenly thought of something, turned to Patrick and asked, "Darling, who will clean the room?"

In a place where there were almost only men, only Skylia was a woman, Aimee suddenly thought, maybe Skylia will come to clean for Patrick, right?

That was absolutely not possible.

"There's an internal affairs department," Patrick said.

Aimee said, "Darling, take a rest first. I'll finish tidying up before we leave."