

Healing 221

chapter 221

After Skyla made up her mind to teach Aimee a lesson, she went to an equipment room, where there were the most advanced equipment. Using the equipment there, she could put Aimee to death without getting close to her at all.

After spending half a day in the equipment room, Skyla was lurking in the only way Aimee must pass.

However, she waited for a very long time, but couldn't see Aimee .

This made Skyla even more angry to the extreme.

Damn bitch! What method did he use to fascinate Patrick?

Skyla wanted to find Patrick, but she didn't dare to leave easily. If Aimee left while she was leaving, it would not be an easy task for her to find her again.

After all, there was no way for her to leave the school easily.

Therefore, Skyla still decided that, no matter what, it would be better to sit here and wait for her.

However, she had already waited until midnight, and she did not see Aimee leaving.

She finally couldn't bear it, and made a phone call to someone she knew well, and asked, "Has Mr. Hayden gone?"

"No, I was asked to bring food to him and his wife just now."

After getting this answer, Skyla became even more angry.

She understood in an instant why Patrick and Aimee hadn't left the school yet .

Thinking of what they did in the room, the hatred in Skyla's heart became even stronger.

If things weren't what she thought, why would they need someone to bring them food?

Was that bitch showing off to her?

Just thinking about it made Skyla want to rush to Patrick's room immediately and tear that bitch to pieces with her own hands.

Damn it! She'd been in this school for so long and hadn't been to Patrick's room.

His room was a forbidden place.

Except for the special cleaning personnel who can go in, other people were not qualified to go in at all.

Now, that bitch actually came into Patrick's room, and was still in his room, and slept with him.

Skyla's eyes glowed with malice.

Originally, she just wanted to destroy Aimee's face to see what she would use to compete with her after losing her pretty face.

Now, she had changed her mind.

She was going to kill Aimee seriously.

Only when she disappeared from this world can she stay away from Patrick.

In this way, Patrick was hers.

In the room, Aimee finally tidied up. After drying all the washed sheets and everything, she rubbed her hands in satisfaction.

Patrick was amused by her appearance, took her hand and rubbed it in the palm of his hand, saying, "There is really no need to do this. We're married. This is a very normal thing."

Aimee stared at him, and really didn't want to hear him say that.

She was so angry that she hummed, "Then I don't want others to help."

"Okay, okay, I won't let others do it in the future." Patrick said.

Aimee said, "I won't come here with you in the future."

She came here to practice martial arts, but she didn't know how she got to this point.

All in all, this man was dangerous, and he will sleep her anytime and anywhere. Aimee was not happy, and didn't want to pay attention to him.

The two were finally ready to go home. Camdyn had already called them twice, asking if they wanted to go back for dinner.

During the first phone call, they said they wanted to go back, but they haven't yet.

Now that dinner was ready, Camdyn must be waiting for them to have it together, so the two of them would go home without further delay.

However, as they walked towards the parking lot, Aimee was keenly aware of something. Holding Patrick's hand, she returned to the room again.

"Darling, your suitor is really unfriendly to me." Aimee said.

Patrick followed Aimee's gaze and saw a bright light on the roof.

He turned serious immediately, and a terrifying aura exuded from his whole body.

Patrick didn't act rashly, but did something on his mobile phone and asked Kacper to lead someone to bring the people on the roof there.

It was a tiresome job to attack his woman in his territory.

Aimee felt Patrick's anger, and her originally aroused anger dissipated a lot at this moment.

She held Patrick's hand and said, "Darling, don't worry. It hasn't hurt me."

Aimee said this not because she was kind-hearted, but because she felt that there was no need to be so angry.

In particular, Patrick's current attitude made Aimee feel very heartwarming.

Patrick still maintained his tenderness when facing Aimee.

He touched Aimee's head and said, "It's my fault that I fail to protect you."

Aimee shook her head and said, "Darling, don't say that. I'm so smart. I've already found out the danger before it. Is that amazing?"

She tried to use a brisk tone, trying to make Patrick at ease.

But obviously, this trick was not easy to use on Patrick at the moment.

He took Aimee's hand and walked towards a chamber.

Skyla had been escorted to the chamber by the people brought by Kacper.

She kept yelling, "Let me go! You guys let me go! Kacper! Why are you doing this to me! What are you trying to do!?"

Kacper had always been quiet. Since Patrick asked him to bring Skyla here, he would not ask the reason at all, and ordered people to do things according to Patrick's request.

This was why Patrick had always trusted him.

Skyla was still struggling, wanting to use this method to get rid of Kacper's shackles.

However, Kacper didn't take Skyla's struggles seriously at all.

He just pressed Skyla tightly, never giving her a chance to resist.

Finally, Skyla saw Patrick and immediately shouted, "Mr. Hayden, help me. Mr. Hayden, I don't understand what I did wrong. Mr. Hayden, why are you doing this to me?"

When Patrick heard that she dared to ask why, his face darkened even more.

He took Aimee's hand and sat down on a sofa.

This scene deeply hurt Skyla's heart.

Her teeth were clenched together tightly, as if she was about to eat Aimee.

However, now she didn't dare to show any killing intent to Aimee anymore. She had to pretend to be weak, so that Patrick can let her go.

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Skyla looked at Patrick and said weepingly, "Mr. Hayden, I left my post before and went to receive punishment. I don't understand what I did wrong again. What are you doing? Why do they tie me up?"

She was out of breath from crying, and she was so wronged.

Although Skyla was not that kind of gorgeous beauty, her appearance at the moment made people cannot help loving her upon seeing her.

She was a woman who knew how to show her weakness to men, and knew how to make men feel more distressed.

Just like now, Skyla was crying so much, and even Aimee felt that this beauty trick was very well done.

However, she didn't get half of Patrick's pity for her crying like this, but it made the aura around Patrick even colder.

Finally, when Skyla was crying until Patrick was impatient, he yelled, "Enough!"

Skyla's body froze instantly.

She had never seen Patrick so angry before, and she was really scared.

The crying sound stopped abruptly. Skyla opened her eyes wide, not daring to look at Patrick.

Patrick directly asked someone to bring a laptop over, and what was played on it happened to be that Skyla had chosen a weapon in the equipment room, and then went to the roof to keep watching them.

Skyla bit her lip tightly, staring at what was displayed on the screen with teary eyes.

She really forgot that she was in this school, Patrick's territory. If she attacked Aimee here, how could Patrick not find evidence?

Still, Skyla couldn't bring herself to admit it.

She knew very well that once she admitted it, Patrick would never let her go.

It was with great difficulty that she was admitted to the school, so she had such a chance to be close to Patrick.

How could she let herself be kicked out like this?

Skyla calmed herself down and said, "Mr. Hayden, I don't understand what you mean? What are you trying to explain?"

Patrick motioned and asked for the weapon Skyla had just used.

This was a long-range arrow, but it was very different from ordinary ones.

This arrow was no less deterrent than a gun.

Aimee also used this kind of arrow before, but it was still not smooth enough to use for her, so she abandoned this weapon.

But she didn't expect that Patrick would have this here.

Patrick pointed the arrow directly at Skyla, right between her eyebrows.

He said, "Skyla, you have been here for a long time. You do know how powerful this weapon is. Tell me, you secretly took out this arrow from the equipment room, hiding yourself on the roof. What do you want to do?"

"I..." Skyla trembled, trying to explain something, but couldn't speak at all.

Patrick threw the arrow directly into Skyla's face, feeling furious, "Skyla, you know very well what will happen to the person who attacks my people."

Skyla's whole body trembled. She had been in this school for four years, so she knew Patrick's style of doing things.

But whenever people attacked Patrick's people, he will be merciless at all, and will directly expose the opponent's background and experiences in detail.

Skyla had always felt that such a Patrick was like a god.

As long as she followed such a man, she can become the happiest woman in the world.

Being able to be protected by such a man was very happy to her when just thinking about it.

However, all of this was disrupted by this woman.

All of this obviously belonged to her.

Skyla couldn't stand this kind of grievance, and shouted angrily at Patrick, "Mr. Hayden! How could you do this to me! You clearly know I am the woman who loves you the most in this world! Now you are doing it for a bitch! Are you crazy!"

Patrick got even angrier when he heard that Skyla dared to call Aimee bitch in front of him.

Not wanting to see this woman again for a moment, he said directly to Kacper, "Put her in the darkroom. Abolish her abilities, and expel her from here."

"Yes!" Kacper responded.

Skyla really panicked when she heard Patrick's words.

She couldn't believe that Patrick would actually do this to her.

"No! No! Patrick! You can't do this to me!" Skyla yelled, "I love you so much! How could you do this to me! How could you!"

"Pull her away!" Patrick said coldly.

Kacper didn't dare to delay for a moment, dragging Skyla to the darkroom.

Soon, only Aimee and Patrick were left in the chamber.

Aimee rested her chin on her hands, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, you are so cruel."

Patrick heard this, looked at Aimee helplessly, and said, "Did I scare you?"

"No." Aimee smiled and said, "However, this is the first time I saw you get angry. I was quite surprised."

Patrick held Aimee tightly in his arms, and wanted to say something to comfort her, but he found that this matter, no matter how he looked at it, seemed to be his fault.

Even though he had never provoked any women, it was because of such inexplicable woman that he wronged his baby.

If Aimee hadn't been super perceptive, he wouldn't have noticed that on the roof, Skylar was preparing to attack her.

Patrick hugged Aimee tightly. His voice was low and hoarse, "Aimee, I assure you. In the future, this kind of thing will never happen again."

Aimee knew that even though this matter had nothing to do with Patrick directly, he still felt that she had been wronged.

She hugged Patrick tightly, and said softly, "Darling, it's not your fault, and I won't be angry with you."

She knew very well that being with a man like Patrick, there must be such many jealous suitors, which was inevitable.

Aimee said, "Darling, you chose me, didn't you?"

No matter how many women were obsessed with Patrick, the woman Patrick chose was her.

This was enough to make Aimee happy.

She said deliberately and playfully, "Darling, you have a good taste."

There was nothing Patrick could do about Aimee when she was under such a condition.

His heart softened in an instant, and he hugged Aimee even more tightly.

How lucky he was to have this woman.

Tilting his head and kissing Aimee's cheek, Patrick said, "Aimee, I love you very much. I really love you."

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It was the first time for Aimee to hear Patrick say such love words so bluntly.

Even though he would say some enamoured words when he was in bed, none of them were as pleasant as this time.

Uncontrollably, Aimee's face turned red.

She grunted and said to Patrick, "I love you too."

Aimee was not an outgoing person, and most of the time, she didn't express her thoughts directly.

However, at this moment, Aimee couldn't control herself. She just blurted out without thinking.

After hearing Aimee's response, Patrick couldn't stop his heart throbbing.

He let go of Aimee, but he lowered his head and sucked Aimee's lips.

The two kissed fiercely in the chamber. After Aimee finally couldn't bear Patrick's enthusiasm, she raised her hands and pushed him to let him let go. She blushed and said, "Let's go home quickly. Grandpa is waiting for us anxiously."

Patrick looked at her shy look, and smiled uncontrollably.

Holding Aimee's hand, Patrick said, "Okay, let's go home."

It was nine o'clock in the evening when the two finally left the martial arts school and returned to Hayden's Mansion.

Camdyn was sitting on a sofa with Flabby in his arms, and when he heard them coming in, he sighed deliberately, "My grandson is unreliable, unreliable. He said he'll come back to eat with me, but he never. I'm so hungry."

Patrick walked over helplessly, and said to Camdyn, "Grandpa, eat first if you're hungry. Don't wait for me and Aimee."

"No. I'm not like some people who will lie and bully me. I have no one to accompany me." Camdyn said.

As he spoke, he hugged Flabby tightly, and deliberately said, "Fortunately, I still have Flabby. We are dependent on each other."

Aimee was dumbfounded.

Camdyn was really like a kid.

Regarding his behavior, Aimee really didn't know how to deal with it.

After looking Patrick in the eyes, Aimee decided to go to the kitchen and make Camdyn his favorite dish to coax him.

Otherwise, this old man was really hard to coax when he almost lost his temper.

Patrick stayed in the living room talking with Camdyn, and Aimee went to the kitchen.

Because it was already late, she didn't cook any main courses, but simply made some porridge and side dishes, which could make everyone's stomachs feel comfortable.

Soon, Aimee was ready and called Patrick and Camdyn over for dinner.

Camdyn was happy when he saw the side dishes she made.

In fact, he was so hungry at that time that he had eaten.

But he just wanted his grandson and granddaughter-in-law to eat with him, so even though he was already very sleepy, he still waited in the living room.

Fortunately, he didn't go to bed directly, and he had such a delicious supper.

Camdyn had two bowls of porridge in a row, and his mood was so good.

After eating, Camdyn went back to his room to rest.

Patrick and Aimee also returned to the room.

However, Aimee was holding a quilt and prepared to go back to the original room.

Patrick immediately stood in front of her and said, "Aimee, what are you doing?"

She clearly said that she was really not angry, but when she came back, she wanted to sleep in a separate room with him.

How could Patrick allow this?

Aimee looked up at him and said, "I'm so tired. I want to sleep now."

She really didn't want to sleep in the same room as Patrick right now.

If Patrick continued to "torment" her like this, no matter how good her physique was, she really couldn't resist it.

Patrick hugged Aimee tightly and wouldn't let her leave.

He said, "Aimee, I promise I just sleep and do nothing else."

Aimee struggled to get out of his arms, but was no match for his strength.

She frowned and said, "Darling, no more sex tonight. Otherwise, I will really be angry."

Patrick heard the words, looked at Aimee's pitiful expression, and felt distressed for a moment.

In the past few days, he probably really went too far, so that Aimee didn't even want to sleep in the same bed with him.

However, no matter what, it was absolutely impossible for Patrick to sleep separately from Aimee.

So, he said, "Well, Aimee, you tie my hands, and I promise not to do anything."

Aimee frowned and stared at Patrick for a long time, making sure he meant what he said.

She was a little speechless, but she also felt that this could be used as a solution.

So, Aimee said, "You said this. Don't say that I treat you badly."

Seeing that Aimee let go, Patrick immediately put his hands in front of her, looking like he was at her mercy.

Aimee pulled Patrick to the head of the bed, went to get his tie, and tied his hands to the head of the bed.

When tying him, Aimee was in high spirits.

However, after the tying was finished, Aimee had a strange feeling for no reason.

How did she feel that this binding action was so...

It was hard to say.

Especially the look in Patrick's eyes at the moment. Although it can't be said how enamoured it was, it was indeed very ambiguous.

Aimee didn't dare to look into Patrick's eyes again, quickly lifted the other side of the quilt, got in, and quickly turned off all the lights, getting ready to sleep.

However, she didn't let herself fall asleep immediately, but pricked up her ears and listened carefully for a while to see if Patrick was moving.

She was also prepared that if Patrick made any movement, she would literally knock him unconscious with her own hands.

However, Patrick was very obedient. He didn't move at all, and even his breathing was very steady, even, to make Aimee feel that he had fallen asleep.

Aimee finally breathed a sigh of relief, because she really didn't have the strength to deal with Patrick.

She had to have a good night's sleep and recharge herself. That was all.

Aimee fell asleep unconsciously, and behind her, Patrick slowly opened his eyes after confirming that Aimee had entered a deep sleep.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly, and he moved his hands, freeing his hands from the tie.

It had to say that Aimee's defense against him had really reached a peak.

As for the knot she tied, it was impossible to untie it without some effort.

Unfortunately, however, Patrick knew this kind of knot very well.

He untied it easily.

Shaking his wrists, Patrick leaned over, propped up his upper body, and looked at Aimee's sleeping face.

How can she be so cute?

Without disturbing Aimee, Patrick gently pulled her into his arms.

He had long been used to sleeping with her in his arms, and Patrick really couldn't sleep without her in his arms.

chapter 224

The variety show "Hide yourself" will finally air on Friday.

However, Matilda happened to be filming a scene in the crew at this time, but the scene with August had the highest degree of difficulty in the whole part.

Even Francis was prepared to shoot it all night, and planned to get this scene done no matter what.

He can be sure that if this scene was filmed well, it will be a big hit.

Before the filming was officially started, Francis called Matilda and August and discussed about the scene.

Although both of them listened carefully, and they also showed Francis much respect, after Francis finally finished talking about the scene, Matilda couldn't help but said, "Mr. Snider, are you too nervous? You don't have to be so nervous. Who are we? We have filmed so many scenes. You still don't know our acting skills? Do you just have no confidence in us?"

Hearing Matilda's words, August and Francis looked at Matilda at the same time.

August really felt that Matilda had a natural sense of arrogance.

However, this sense of arrogance was not annoying, because he had to admit that Matilda had this quality.

Her acting skills were really impeccable.

However, Matilda, being like this, was like a wild beast that cannot be tamed.

As the best actor of the year, August was recognized as a good actor.

Winning various awards, it can be said that he had the best acting skills among actors of the same age.

However, when shooting with Matilda, August actually felt powerless.

He actually needed a lot of effort to react with Matilda.

Although in the eyes of others, the two of them accomplished each other like this, only he knew that he was indeed defeated by Matilda.

Therefore, even if August really felt that Matilda was really arrogant at times, it made sense to be like that.

At least, it made him very admired.

Francis had a headache when he heard Matilda say that.

He said, "Matilda, it's a good thing that you are so confident, but, let's keep a low profile, low profile."

Matilda smiled enchantingly, and said, "Mr. Snider, I can't keep a low-profile with my appearance. What do you think I can do?"

Francis felt helpless, but really recognized what she said now.

[You are beautiful, so you are right in everything you say.]

Matilda stood up and said, "Mr. Snider, August and I are going to prepare. Let's try to finish filming as soon as possible, so that I can watch my show."

After all, it was her first variety show, so she naturally wanted to see her performance.

In particular, she also wanted to see what everyone thought of her.

August heard that she actually wanted to watch the show, laughed and said, "It seems that you are not nervous about everything."

Matilda looked at August after hearing this, and was very dissatisfied with his words.

Was this guy laughing at her?

August smiled, and continued, "Don't be nervous. They know what to do. What can be broadcast and what can't, they are very clear. And they will not deliberately do malicious editing and slander you."

Matilda heard August's words with such certainty, but she didn't agree with him in her heart.

Although she didn't know much about the entertainment industry, Ash still taught her a lot of things.

For example, in order to make a gimmick, variety shows will use some indecent means and edit videos maliciously to cause heated discussion online.

Matilda was not afraid of this. Her performance on the show was very good, and there was nothing that can be edited maliciously.

However, she was still very curious about how she performed on the show. After all, this was the first time she was on camera.

Francis and August could understand Matilda's thoughts. It was normal for newcomers to be curious.

However, the shooting plan will not change because of this.

Francis could only say, "Then Matilda, August, you two have to work hard. Let's finish filming early, finish work early, and watch the show early."

The filming was officially started, and both Matilda and August got into the state very quickly.

Although the scenes were very difficult to play, the filming went very smoothly.

With two NGs, the shooting was over.

Francis couldn't help but praise the two of them in a row.

What excellent actors they were. So they were able to cooperate with such a tacit understanding.

After work was over, Matilda went straight into the hotel room and started watching the show.

The show was halfway through at the moment, and it was time for Matilda to begin to play her part.

She saw on Twitter that netizens were praising her appearance.

[OMG, she's like a fairy. She's so beautiful! Please show your face more. I really like you.]

[I can look at her face for a year. She's so pretty. Do you have any works? I'm going to be her fan.]

[You guys are simply too scary. Doesn't anyone want to know where she comes from? Why is it so slow? You haven't dug up her information yet. You're not doing a great job.]

Matilda looked at these comments about her appearance, and to be honest, she actually found it quite amusing.

Did these kids really only pay attention to her face? How could they be so blind to her ingenuity?

Why didn't they realize how cute and witty and brave she was on the show?

However, as an artist, her appearance was the first to attract their attention.

Matilda didn't have any objection to this, so she readily accepted it.

However, amidst the many voices praising her beauty, there was a different one.

[Is it just me who thinks this newcomer is too scheming? She acted so calmly in the previous part, then she was doing calculations and was in a daze. She looks so affected. It looks like Waylon and Tate were helping her, but in fact, it was just to arouse August's attention. It's disgusting.]

This tweet popped up silently, and, at an extremely fast speed, it began to gain popularity.

Soon, the topic [Matilda's scheming] actually became a hot search.

Matilda almost laughed out of anger.

Not to mention the show, no matter how popular it was, it won't be possible for her to be on the hot search list as a newcomer with August.

As for this hot search, if no one was messing with her behind her back, she will believe it.

And under this hot search, all attacked and abused against Matilda.

She didn't know why these netizens came to their conclusions, but they actually decided that she was trying to attract August's attention.

All the comments were like: Matilda, stay away from August.

Matilda scrolled through the Twitter pages speechlessly. She never thought that she had experienced this kind of online violence before she officially entered the entertainment industry.

But it was really, really fresh to her.

Naturally, these insults will not affect her, and it was quite interesting for her to watch.

However, Matilda couldn't understand the reason behind this.

She squinted her eyes and shared this with Aimee. Naturally, Aimee should help her solve this matter.

chapter 225

Aimee was actually watching TV when she received Matilda's message.

In fact, she almost never watched TV. Today was entirely because of Matilda. After dinner, she sat down on the sofa with Flabby in her arms and watched TV.

This feeling was quite novel, at least, for Aimee. Seeing Matilda in a TV show, she was also very curious about what Matilda will look like.

However, she didn't pay attention to the Twitter, so she naturally didn't know what was happening on it.

When receiving Matilda's message, Aimee was still discussing with Camdyn that Matilda's performance on the show was really excellent.

Camdyn heard that Matilda was Aimee's friend, asked her to find a time and invited Matilda for dinner.

Aimee had an inexplicable feeling that Camdyn had taken a fancy to Matilda.

She instantly thought of Miles. Maybe, Camdyn was serious about matching Matilda and Miles.

After seeing the message from Matilda, Aimee frowned unconsciously.

She quickly operated on her mobile phone, and soon found the information of the first person who posted this tweet.

Unfortunately, among the poster's recent contacts, there was a very familiar name, Leah.

Aimee easily found the chat records between Leah and the girl, and the bank transfer records.

She sent all of these to Matilda, and let her decide whether to teach Leah a lesson herself, or leave it to Miles to deal with.

Matilda had already guessed that this matter would have something to do with Leah, but she still laughed angrily.

She sent Aimee a message, complaining, "Aimee, do you think Leah is mentally ill? What benefit she has to do this to me?"

Aimee couldn't answer this question.

She also felt very speechless, not knowing what Leah was thinking.

Matilda was obviously meant to be a big star by Miles. Leah framed Matilda in this way, and in the end, she could only get nothing.

Aimee really didn't understand what she was thinking.

Patrick sat beside Aimee. Seeing her attention shifting from the TV to the mobile phone, he asked suspiciously, "Aimee, what's wrong? What happened?"

Aimee told Patrick what happened to Matilda.

Likewise, Camdyn heard it too.

Camdyn immediately became unhappy.

Picking up the phone beside him, he made a call to Miles.

Aimee was very astonished by this, and had never thought that Camdyn would actually do this.

She didn't expect that Camdyn would be involved in this matter.

After the call was connected, Camdyn directly reprimanded Miles.

"Miles, are you still of any use? You don't even know if the artist in your company is being bullied, or if you're hurting your own family. What's going on with you? The little girl became an artist in your company. That's how you behave like a boss?" Camdyn yelled.

Miles was dealing with this matter in the office at the moment. He didn't look good and was also extremely angry at Leah doing this kind of action behind his back.

However, Miles never expected that Camdyn would actually be involved.

Moreover, judging from his attitude, he was really angry.

Miles thought about it, and then understood.

Matilda was Aimee's best friend. They must watch TV now. Similarly, Aimee will definitely know about what happened on Twitter.

Miles pinched between his brows and said, "Grandpa, I'm dealing with this matter. And I assure you, I won't let anyone be wronged."

"You'd better be!" Camdyn snorted softly, "I can tell you, I think this girl is very good. And she is also Aimee's best friend, so she is also my granddaughter. You can't let outsiders bully our own family."

Miles was inexplicably relieved when he heard that.

Anyway, the old man didn't say that Matilda was her granddaughter-in-law.

Otherwise, he really didn't know how to deal with it.

After talking with Camdyn to calm him down, Miles hung up the phone.

He was a little dumbfounded, and still felt a little uneasy.

The old man was so excited. For him, this kind of feeling was always not very good.

chapter 226

Matilda was still scrolling through Twitter when she received a message from Miles.

"I'll take care of it. Don't worry," Miles said.

Matilda felt a little moved for no reason.

She did not reply to the message, but continued to watch the discussions among netizens.

Not to mention, it was really funny.

[It's so disgusting. She's sticking to August before she debuts. What will she do after that?]

[I beg the program team to take care of it. Don't let everyone come to August, okay? He achieves all these step by step, but there has never been a scandal. Don't stain him, okay?]

[I'm crying. August is so good. Why is he helping others?]

Matilda's own account had been completely attacked fiercely.

Apart from netizens who just wanted to watch the show, most of them were fans of August.

However, soon, Matilda figured out one thing that, these people pretending to be August's fans, in fact, may not really be August's fans.

There were quite a few, more like fakes.

This was also thanks to Ash who had told her so much about the fandom, and how terrible the fan culture was. There were so many haters, who loved to pretend to be fans of their opponents, and did some bad things to satisfy their own happiness.

Matilda quickly figured out that those who abused her with insulting words were under the disguise of supporting August, but what they did was not what an August fan should do.

She twitched the corners of her mouth, checked all these fans, and soon found out who they belonged to.

After figuring this out, Matilda found it even more interesting.

It seemed that her debut journey will not be too smooth.

Maybe she would become the one who was popular while there were many people hating her?

After all, there were too many haters to slander her now.

Just thinking about it, Matilda actually felt a little excited, and her phone rang.

It was Ash's call.

"Matilda, you have been slandered. Do you want me to help you get rid of them?" Ash asked anxiously.

How can Matilda be slandered like that?

Matilda was very satisfied with Ash's status as a fanboy who automatically supported her.

However, she smiled and said, "No, no, just let them do it. It's quite fun. I'm also curious, and I want to see what they can come up with."

Ash was a little speechless. How could she be so happy after being slandered?

He said, "Matilda, you're wronged for being slandered. You obviously didn't do anything, but now so many people scold you. Don't you feel wronged?"

Matilda smiled and said, "Since I've entered this industry, I should experience it. Otherwise, it's not a waste of time."

Ash heard this, and didn't say anything more.

He also knew that no one could change what Matilda had decided.

As a result, Ash had no choice but to say, "Matilda, tell me when you need my help."

After hanging up the phone, Matilda couldn't help laughing.

Ash usually looked quite unreliable, but she never thought that when things really happen, he was quite reliable.

Putting the phone aside, Matilda continued watching TV.

Her performance in the later period was obviously so good, but she was misunderstood to seduce August.

This was really a headache.

In August's room.

His agent was telling August what happened on Twitter.

“I think it’s weird for her to appear out of nowhere. Under normal circumstances, where would a female artist like her be on the show? And she’s with you. If this matter gets out, your reputation will be ruined.” said the agent.

When August heard this, he looked towards him and his expression did not look very good.

He said, “When you took this opportunity, you strongly recommended it to me and asked me to perform well on the show. Why? Do you regret it now?”

The agent was a little dumbfounded when being asked. This was the first time August talked to him like this.

He frowned and said, “August, how can you say that? You clearly know that what I’m talking about is not about the show.”

“Then why are you dissatisfied?” August snorted lightly and said, “We behaved normally on the show. What do you think I will be involved in?”

“August, take a look at the comments online now. What a mess it is now. Why are you not in a hurry?” The agent really couldn’t understand, and didn’t understand what happened to August. Was he helping Matilda now?

He couldn’t help but start to feel alert.

Matilda was indeed very beautiful, but in the entertainment industry, beautiful women abounded.

August had been in the industry to this day, but he had never had anything to do with any beautiful female artist.

Now, August actually talked to him like this for Matilda, which had to make him think this way.

He stared at August for a long time before finally asking, “August, don’t tell me that you’re really interested in her.”

“Isn’t it possible?” August raised his eyebrows lightly, looking at the agent with a smile.

He said, “I think it’s time to think about it. I don’t think I need to be a bachelor.”

The agent immediately became anxious, and said repeatedly, “No! Of course not! August, are you crazy? Do you know what kind of status you are in now? Do you really want to destroy yourself for a woman??”

Once a male artist fell in love with someone, he will lose many fans, which was unimaginable.

He absolutely did not allow August to joke about his future, and absolutely cannot let such a thing happen.

August just glanced at the agent more coldly, and sneered, “I remember I’m an actor, not an idol. I don’t rely on fans for a living.”

“August, why don’t you understand? In this world, there is no one who really doesn’t rely on fans for a living. Even if you have a lot of excellent works, the main premise is that there are fans who buy it and

watch your works. Otherwise, when you finish your work, it is just a video placed there, and it has no value at all. What's more, what you need to understand is that your fans will bring you commercial value. Their purchasing power determines your position in a brand. You really have to think carefully and don't do naive things." The agent said earnestly.

August stared at him for a long time before chuckling and said, "What are you afraid of? Do you really think that there is something between me and her? I think you should figure it out more than worrying about it. And you should investigate who the hell connected the two of us together. You should be very clear that we have nothing at all."

When the agent heard this, his expression immediately became serious.

Indeed, if August really had relationship with Matilda, how could he not find out when he was August every day?

It was now obvious that some people deliberately steered public opinion in this direction.

Who on earth was so vicious and wanted to frame them like this?

What the agent can be sure of was that since someone deliberately caused trouble, then this person must not be targeting Matilda, but August.

Who could this be?

He had already started to think quickly who would have such a hatred with August. And he made a series of lists in his mind, ready to check it out.

However, this time, he was completely wrong, because it really had nothing to do with August.

What happened this time was really because of Matilda.

The agent said to August, "August, you take a good rest, leave this matter to me. Don't worry. If someone really wants to harm you, I will never let them go."

After speaking, the agent left August's room.

August took the mobile phone, walked to the window, and looked at the scenery outside the window.

August was tired of seeing the scenery here in filming center, but today he found it particularly pleasing to the eye.

From his window, he could see Matilda's room.

At this moment, her curtains were drawn, so naturally it was impossible to see what she was doing.

After pondering for a while, August sent a message to Matilda: "Sorry, I have troubled you. I will take care of this matter."

Matilda was not surprised to receive August's message, but after seeing the content of it, she was a little bit dumbfounded.

What was wrong with this person? To take such an inexplicable responsibility on himself?

She smiled and returned, "August, you have such a strong sense of responsibility and take everything on you."

August said, "No matter what happen, it is a fact that my fans are not friendly to you. For this, I need to apologize to you."

Matilda can understand what August was thinking. He just paid for his fans' behavior.

However, when seeing August apologize to her for this, Matilda still felt a little speechless.

After thinking about it, she still asked, "August, are you really sure that those people are your fans?"

No one knew what August was thinking but he didn't reply to the message for a long time.

Matilda was hesitating whether to tell August who the crazy fans she found were, when he sent a new message.

August said, "Whether they are my real fans or not, now, after all, they are using my name to disrespect you, and I should bear the responsibility."

Matilda was a little dumbfounded, but she also understood a truth.

He didn't care about the truth at all, but only cared about what happened. And he would use his own idea to control others, even if the other party may be the most innocent one.

chapter 227

Matilda suddenly felt that August was quite pitiful.

He was so popular now. Behind this, all kinds of experiences must be unimaginable for ordinary people.

At least, as far as Matilda was concerned, she admired August's powerful mind.

If he were an ordinary person, it might not be possible to have such endurance.

It can be said that although Matilda was the person involved and the most direct victim of this incident, she was the most idle one.

Even, Matilda went directly to take a bath, and fell asleep beautifully.

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The next day.

Aimee just went to the hospital when Colby called her over.

"Aimee, is your paper ready yet?" Colby asked.

Aimee was startled, and recalled for a while. She really forgot about it.

However, she had some papers before and wanted to change them to be more simple, but she forgot them.

Aimee pretended to be embarrassed and said, "I'm sorry. I've been too busy recently."

Colby only regarded it as a matter of her family. Hearing this, he comforted, "Aimee, if you need help, just tell me"

"No, I can handle it well." Aimee said.

Facing Colby, Aimee's attitude had always been soft. In the hospital, she will always keep herself in a weak state and not fight for anything.

In fact, Aimee did this mainly to reduce some unnecessary troubles.

However, Colby was too responsible and always hoped to give her the best guidance.

Aimee was very grateful for this, so she was willing to cooperate with Colby and fulfill all his requirements.

Although, sometimes, Aimee really found it very troublesome, such as the paper. It was clear that each of the papers she had written could shock the world, but in order to cooperate with Colby, she had to rewrite some simple ones.

It was like asking an academician to write a kindergarten question. Although it was simple, it will take time.

It was quite bad.

As Aimee came out of Colby's office, she sighed, and decided that she must hand over the paper to Colby today, so that she could relax later.

When she was about to go back to her office to write the paper, her cell phone rang.

The caller was Patrick.

Aimee froze for a moment, and smiled unconsciously.

She quickly answered the phone and said, "Darling, did you miss me?"

They had only been separated for more than half an hour, and Patrick personally sent her to the hospital in the morning. And before getting out of the car, he had spent a long time with her.

Aimee was surprised that he called her now.

However, after Patrick said he missed her, he said, "Aimee, something happened to Casey. She is being sent to you now. Can you do something?"

Aimee was taken aback, and immediately rushed out of the office and ran to the hospital gate.

She comforted Patrick and said, "Darling, don't worry. I'll arrange it now. No matter what happens, I'll treat Casey myself."

Now she didn't know about Casey's situation, so she can't jump to conclusions.

However, no matter what the situation was, Aimee had the absolute ability to cure Casey, so Patrick didn't need to have any worries.

Patrick said, "Thank you, Aimee. I'm coming too, waiting for me."

“Okay, darling, drive slowly. Don’t worry.” Aimee said.

She didn’t hang up the phone, so that she could pay attention to Patrick’s situation at any time.

He drove the car in such a hurry. Aimee was also worried.

Finally, when Patrick’s car arrived, so did the ambulance.

Aimee didn’t care about Patrick, and had already led the nurses towards the ambulance.

When the car door opened, Aimee was stunned for a moment.

Casey was covered in blood, but there was no blood on her face. Judging from her complexion, she was seriously injured.

While carrying Casey out of the ambulance, Aimee understands Casey’s situation.

It turned out that Casey was stabbed five times in school, all of them in the abdomen. According to preliminary judgment, her spleen had ruptured.

This situation was very dangerous. If she didn’t treat it immediately, she will lose her life.

Aimee quickly pushed Casey to the operating room. Before entering, Aimee stopped, looked at Patrick firmly, and said, “Darling, trust me. Casey will be fine.”

Patrick saw Casey and was so shocked that he forgot to react.

Although he had long been used to this kind of scene, the degree to which this incident happened to his own sister was naturally different.

Now, hearing Aimee’s reassurance, Patrick calmed down.

He really wanted to go forward and give Aimee a hug, but he also knew that now was not the time to do so.

He just took a deep look at Aimee and didn’t say anything.

He can’t put any pressure on Aimee.

However, Aimee did not feel any pressure.

He firmly believed in her.

Aimee quickly entered the operating room, and after seeing clearly Casey’s condition, she knew it was more serious than she expected.

Time was running out and Casey’s wounds had to be treated immediately.

Aimee had entered a state of tension, and every movement of hers was extremely perfect.

This was the first time that Aimee had shown this side in the hospital.

The doctors and nurses who assisted her were stunned. When they knew the difficulty, they already wanted to go directly to the experienced professors to perform the surgery themselves, but they didn’t want to. Aimee went straight to take the position of the chief surgeon.

Aimee noticed that they were chilling in shock, frowned, and said, "What are you all doing?"

"Dr. Read, you are amazing." A nurse gave Aimee a thumbs up.

Aimee felt a little helpless, glanced at her, and said, "Hurry up and save her first."

The nurse didn't dare to make jokes anymore. After all, it was a major operation, and Aimee's current state was really scary.

chapter 229

Patrick originally wanted to hide Casey's hospitalization from Camdyn, but he didn't hide it at all.

When Camdyn got the news, Casey had been transferred to the ward and the operation had been successful.

However, when Camdyn rushed over and saw Casey lying on the hospital bed, he still couldn't withstand the stimulation and passed out directly.

Aimee checked Camdyn and made sure he was fine, then said to Patrick, "Darling, this is very strange. Don't you think someone is deliberately targeting the Hayden family?"

Patrick felt the same way. Whether it was him, or what happened to Casey, it was like a planned injury.

The target was the Hayden family.

Patrick's face was already very cold. He looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, I will leave Casey and Grandpa to you. I will deal with this matter."

Aimee nodded and said, "Okay, darling, call me if you need anything."

Patrick kissed Aimee on the forehead and left the hospital.

Aimee directly called Matilda.

It just so happened that Matilda was resting now, and just finished a shoot. She was stunned for a while when she received a call from Aimee.

Matilda asked, "What's the matter? What happened?"

If something hadn't happened, it would be impossible for Aimee to call her at this time.

Aimee went straight to the topic, "Casey was stabbed with a knife today. Help me find out who sent that person."

Matilda was taken aback again, and teased, "Didn't Casey treat you badly? You still care about her."

Aimee was helpless, and said seriously, "As soon as possible."

When Matilda heard that Aimee was so serious, she stopped joking and said, "Okay, I'll get it done for you right away."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee stayed by Casey's bed, and the surveillance video of Casey's school had been sent to her phone.

Unfortunately, the surveillance was broken, and the moment when Casey was stabbed was not captured at all.

However, this was not difficult for Aimee. This kind of monitoring that had been deliberately destroyed was not challenging for her at all.

Soon, she had already repaired the monitoring content, and when she saw clearly who stabbed Casey, Aimee frowned unconsciously.

This figure was quite familiar.

Elsie, the girl, she remembered, was Casey's best friend.

In the past, this girl even ran up to her to provoke her, but since then, she had never appeared again.

Aimee almost forgot the existence of this girl, and knew that she and Casey hadn't been in touch for a long time. She actually stabbed Casey, which made Aimee very unbelievable.

However, thinking about it, Aimee can understand why this girl did this.

Originally, she wanted to use Casey to get close to Patrick, but who would have thought that Patrick would not get in touch with her, and instead, she would never be able to step into the Hayden family again.

It was understandable to have such paranoid thoughts.

However, Aimee always felt that things will not be that simple.

If this girl only wanted to get Patrick, then the person she should hurt the most was actually her.

After thinking about it, Aimee sent the video to Matilda, asking her to find out what kind of people Elsie had come into contact with.

She had a premonition that there must be a mysterious person behind her.

Also, there was a hunch telling Aimee that the person behind Elsie might be the one who hurt Patrick.

There was no way Aimee would let someone like that exist.

She was worried whether that person would hurt Patrick again.

She didn't want to take any chances.

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After receiving Aimee's call, Matilda asked for leave from the crew.

Francis had always been very protective and generous to her, and when he heard that she wanted to ask for leave, he agreed without saying a word.

The crew thought it was because of the incident on Twitter that Matilda felt uncomfortable.

Moreover, August's fans came to the crew today, saying that they came to visit August. In fact, there were also some fake fans who got in among them and planned to use Matilda to teach August a lesson.

With Matilda's absence, these fans had not played a role.

This made the fans even more upset.

On the contrary, when August saw Matilda leaving, he noticed she looked hurried and worried. Then he sent a message to ask her if something happened. If there was anything that needed help, she could tell him.

Matilda couldn't care less about August's message at the moment.

She just wanted to hurry up and help Aimee solve the matter.

Therefore, she ignored August at all, leaving August alone in the crew to worry about her.

Francis quickly noticed something was wrong with August.

His condition was very bad, and he failed to get into the scene several times. Obviously he didn't pay attention to the filming.

Francis felt it very strange and hadn't see him like this before.

August had always been a very dedicated actor, and he had never let anyone worry about entering the state.

However, at this moment, August was thinking something else.

Francis had no way to continue filming, so he could only arrange a rest.

He walked over, looked at August, and asked, "August, what's wrong with you? Why are you in such a bad state?"

August also knew it, and said apologetically to Francis, "Mr. Snider, I'm sorry. I did have some distractions today."

Francis observed him for a while. Seeing that no one noticed the two of them, he asked, "August, are you worried about Matilda?"

August froze for a moment, and didn't expect Francis to bring it up so bluntly.

He smiled unnaturally, and said, "No, please don't think too much about it."

Francis heard the words, but affirmed his idea even more.

He patted August's shoulder and said, "August, logically speaking, I should be very happy. This shows that you have entered the role. However, I think, for Matilda, you should try to be more careful."

Matilda was Aimee's people. If she was in his crew and had an unclear relationship with male artists, Francis was sure he would be fixed by Aimee.

Moreover, the most important thing was that although Francis didn't know what Matilda did, she must not be an ordinary woman who can do things for Aimee.

Matilda was such a woman. It was not that he looked down on August, but August really can't handle her.

chapter 230

August didn't understand what Francis said.

He just looked at Francis strangely, and after a while, he said, "Mr. Snider, you really think too much."

He admitted that he was indeed very curious about Matilda, because she always had different looks, whether she was beautiful in appearance, smart and witty in the show, or very kind when helping Waylon and Tate.

Or in the crew, for the perfect performance of an action scene, she repeated again and again. She worked hard and was dedicated. And she did not regard herself as a girl who should be delicate at all.

What more more, when she played with him, after she entered the role, she looked at him with such an affectionate and playful appearance, and her eyes were full of bright light.

No matter what it looked like, it was enough for August to remember clearly.

And, he had to admit that he was attracted by Matilda.

However, he was also very clear that Matilda really separated reality and acting very clearly.

After the play, her eyes didn't have the light, and she didn't look at him like that.

August knew very well that she was very alienated from him.

He was not a person who will pretend to be passionate, let alone have any inappropriate thoughts.

Therefore, although he must admit that he was interested, he will not let himself get caught up in it.

But, at this moment, August was really worried about Matilda.

She didn't reply to his message until now, which made him even more worried.

Seeing that August was really out of his mind, Francis decided to postpone his part and shoot other things first.

August had time to rest now. When he was about to leave, he saw his agent walking towards him with an unhappy expression.

"August, what's the matter with you? Why won't you be filming your part?" the agent asked.

August glanced at him and said, "I'm not in the right condition. They shoot other things first."

The agent became even more anxious, "August, you have never been in such a situation. Don't tell me that you are not in the right state because Matilda is not here."

August was very speechless, and suddenly had a feeling that he couldn't explain clearly.

Speechlessly staring at the agent, August said, "What do you want me to say? Admit that I am indeed because of Matilda, and then, how are you going to deal with me? Or, how are you going to deal with her?"

The agent immediately turned serious, and said grimly, "August, you have to remember clearly. You are now the best actor. Not any random woman can have a relationship with you. And I haven't figured out who she is yet. If she is deliberately using you to hype, you will involve yourself in it."

August became even more speechless, and really had no patience with his agent.

He said, "Okay, you really think too much. Don't say this kind of thing in the future, and I don't want to hear it. I am very tired today. Now, send me back to rest. Talk about other things later."

Seeing this, the agent really didn't dare to say anything to August.

He was very aware of August's temper. If he really wanted to make him unhappy, that result would be overwhelming.

He really couldn't handle it.

The agent said, "That's fine. Today you can take a good rest and adjust your state."

August didn't speak any more, but still looked at the phone screen.

There was still no reply from Matilda. August sighed, and had no other choice but to continue to wait.

He himself was very speechless about his appearance, and he didn't know what he was doing at all.

Matilda didn't know that August cared so much about her. She had followed Elsie's trajectory and checked out all the people she came into contact with during this period.

What annoyed her was that although Elsie had contacted a lot of people, there was very little information available.

It can be said that according to Aimee's guess, none of these people had that kind of ability.

This also increased Matilda's workload even more.

She also wanted to track all these people down by the following clues.

Doing such a difficult thing had one advantage, that was, when the time came, she can get a lot of remuneration.

Thinking of this, Matilda became happy instead.

Finally, after screening over and over again, Matilda found a suspicious person.

Ronnie Atkinson.

This person was River Knight's subordinate. Although he was not directly under River's control, he belonged to River's trusted subordinate.

Matilda handed this person's information to Aimee, and said suspiciously, "It's strange. Didn't they always say that Knight family and the Hayden family have never had any conflicts? Why is it related to Knight family?"

She thought about it quickly, and asked in an even more puzzled manner, "Aimee, this matter, can't it still be related to me?"

Aimee also thought of the same thing.

At the beginning, Matilda and Miles created a disturbance at River's place, Restaurant Gastrognome. Although afterward, it was Miles who signed the unequal treaty, allowing River to personally take action to resolve the matter, for River, this incident may really have hit one of his pain points.