

Healing 241

chapter 241

Casey was amused by Kelvin's words.

"Hahaha, is there a unique belly in the world? I'm really curious what does it look like?" Casey said.

Kelvin really could do nothing about her.

This little girl's way of thinking seemed to be very different from others.

However, her current way of laughing really gave Kelvin a headache.

Kelvin said, "Just laugh, keep laughing. I think your belly is really hopeless."

Casey stopped laughing immediately and said, "Please make my belly look pretty."

Kelvin laughed. She was still young after all. No wonder Aimee forgave all the things she did.

Facing such a kid, who can really be angry?

Kelvin quickly re-stitched Casey's wound in her stomach, and told her not to move. Otherwise, he wouldn't guarantee that she would be so lucky next time.

Casey pouted and said, "As long as you keep giving me this painkiller shot, I'll be lucky all the time."

Kelvin was once again amused by her nonsense.

"What a good thing you think of as a painkiller? Even if the painkiller developed by Aimee works well, it's not how you use it."

When Casey heard this, her eyes widened immediately. She stared at Kelvin dumbfounded, and asked, "You just said that this painkiller was developed by Aimee?"

"Yeah, what's wrong?" Kelvin asked suspiciously.

"Aimee is so amazing." Casey said.

But, no, she clearly remembered that when Aimee was in the Read family, she was clearly a waster.

Otherwise, it was impossible for her to be so unacceptable to Aimee.

Patrick was such a perfect man. How can he marry such a useless woman? Even if Patrick was paralyzed on the bed at that time, and she didn't know if he would get better, in her heart, she was still the most perfect man in this world.

So, when Casey knew that Aimee married Patrick, she was so furious.

Just thinking about it, one day in the future, the whole city will know that the Hayden family's Patrick married the useless Aimee of the Read family, which would become a joke in the whole city, and Casey can't bear it.

But, how did she know that Aimee was such a powerful woman in the past?

The most important thing was Aimee can make so many delicious dishes. She just loved it!

For people who cooked delicious food, Casey was irresistible.

Now she knew that Aimee can actually develop medicines by herself, and in an instant, she showed deeper admiration for Aimee.

How could she not accept and worship such a wonderful sister-in-law?

Kelvin saw the expression on Casey's eyes, and felt it so funny.

He said, "So do you adore Aimee so much?"

Casey mumbled, "Don't tell Aimee. I'm afraid she will be complacent."

Kelvin laughed, looked at Casey, and said, "Aimee is not that kind of person."

The most unlikely emotion in Aimee was complacency.

Every one of the achievements she had made was prominent.

Kelvin said, "Okay, leave your admiration to Aimee to express yourself. I will not be a middleman."

Casey pouted, feeling a little disappointed for no reason.

She was really not happy to talk to Aimee about her thoughts.

It was all her fault. Why did she say so arrogantly just now? As a result, this man was not willing to be a middleman now, which really made her sad.

Kelvin suppressed his smile and said to Casey, "Okay, have a good rest. I'm leaving first."

"Are you leaving now?" Casey frowned, and asked again, "Where did Aimee go?"

"Of course she's busy with her business, and she won't be here for a few days. If you have anything to do, if you feel uncomfortable, just tell me." Kelvin said.

"Are Patrick and Aimee together?" Casey asked again.

"Yes." Kelvin replied.

Casey stopped worrying and waved to Kelvin, "Bye bye."

Kelvin was speechless. So, did this little girl stage a show for him to kick down the ladder?

But he still kept her belly perfect.

However, he really couldn't delay any longer, nodded towards Casey, and left.

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In filming center.

Matilda was filming in the crew, but she was always restless.

She felt that Aimee must be hiding something from her, but Aimee refused to let her know, and there was really nothing she could do.

August wanted to ask her all the time what happened and if there was anything she needed.

However, he never found a chance.

It was a very, very sweet scene to shoot between the two of them, but Matilda couldn't get into the state for a long time.

For her, this scene was not difficult at first, but now she was all worried about Aimee, afraid that something really happened to her, so she was naturally very restless.

Matilda, who was like this, made August inexplicably helpless.

It made him wonder whether her anxious appearance at the moment had something to do with him.

Matilda didn't know what August was thinking, and didn't even notice August was paying attention to her.

It wasn't until Francis came over and wanted to tell the two of them that Matilda adjusted her emotion.

"Matilda, in this scene, you have to be more affectionate. This is the man you love the most. Now you are not together, but your feelings for him are already very deep. You have to suppress yourself. However, you can't. you have to express it with your eyes." Francis said.

Matilda tried to understand Francis' request, blinked her eyes, and then looked at August unexpectedly, with a pair of eyes full of deep affection.

However, it can also be seen how restrained she was.

As Matilda looked over, August's whole body froze uncontrollably.

For a moment, he didn't know how to react, and was unable to reciprocate Matilda's restrained but passionate emotions.

Francis shook his head. After realizing it, he immediately said, "That's how it feels. That's how it feels. Let's start shooting now!"

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Francis was very excited. The more he watched Matilda, the more satisfied he was. He had never seen an actress who was more suitable for acting than her.

Not only was she beautiful, but she was also very smart. She knew everything, and she can give the most perfect performance almost without any teaching.

Especially at this moment, he just said a few words casually, and Matilda gave such a perfect interpretation, which really made him want to applaud her.

Matilda looked at Francis' excited look. Although she thought it was a little funny, it was indeed a recognition of her ability.

Such recognition was also very important to her.

Matilda said to Francis, "Mr. Snider, you don't have to be so nervous. Don't worry. I can always maintain this kind of acting."

What she said was really crazy, but now, no one would think that Matilda was arrogant when she said such a thing.

Everyone will only think that it was very appropriate for her to say so.

Francis even said to August in a good mood, "August, you're going to be surpassed by the newcomer. Don't you worry?"

August heard Francis' provocative words, smiled slightly, and said, "Mr. Snider, shouldn't you be happy for the two of us to support your play?"

It was too much to deliberately pick out the internal conflicts between them.

Francis laughed instantly.

Although their drama was full of twists and turns, and it was messed up by that woman Jaylah, now, he was very confident that their drama will definitely become the most popular one.

Soon, the scene, props, lighting, and sound were all adjusted, and Matilda and August also entered the state of shooting.

The shooting of this scene went extremely smoothly, and both Matilda and August were in very good condition.

The way the two of them looked at each other even made everyone present wonder whether the two of them had genuine feelings for each other, and whether they really were in deep love with each other.

"Oh my God, they're such a perfect match. I'm going to love them til death."

"I dare say their feelings will definitely become true. I'm not sure I really want it really happens."

The staff on the sidelines couldn't help discussing it. If it wasn't for the crew's clear regulations that they wouldn't be able to post the photos and videos, otherwise, they would definitely post their photos on Twitter now, so that everyone could take a look at how sweet this couple was.

However, everyone seemed to have forgotten that just before, Matilda was labeled as seducing August, and she was still under siege now.

After filming the scene, Matilda and August walked over to Francis.

August said, "I thought you didn't want to play this scene with me."

Matilda stared at August in a daze, not knowing how he came to this conclusion.

She said, "August, do you misunderstand me? Why do you think so?"

Although it was her first teleplay, she still had enough professionalism, okay?

Now that she hadn't officially entered the more ambiguous and hot scenes, August just said so. Whether she wanted to shoot the scenes after that?

Matilda looked at August, laughed suddenly, and said, "It's so you. Do you want to tell me that you don't actually want to do this scene with me?"

"No." August retorted immediately.

He retorted so quickly that he didn't even realize that such behavior was actually very unreasonable.

Matilda blinked her eyes and looked into August's gaze, becoming interested.

August also quickly realized something, touched his nose, and said, "I mean we are all professional actors, so naturally we can perform anything with ease."

Matilda laughed at his solemn words.

Inexplicably, she felt that this man was really cute.

Matilda said, "All right, all right, I know you are the most dedicated."

As the two walked up to Francis, Matilda smiled and said, "Mr. Snider, how about it? We did a very good job, right?"

Francis directly applauded the two of them generously, "I really want to say, if I still have a suitable script next time, I really want to continue working with you two."

When Matilda heard the words, she exchanged glances with August, and said, "I have no problem. I'd be happy to cooperate with you, but I don't know what August thinks."

After all, with Francis, it can be said that she had absolute privileges.

Almost everyone could see how easy-going Francis was to her.

If it weren't for her own high demands on herself, it can be said that she would have been regarded as a thorn in the side.

However, the good thing about this was that it made everyone understand the truth that if people wanted to get the most indulgence, they must first show their greatest strength.

It was not a smart thing to do if they just said it but without actually doing it.

Matilda herself was dedicated enough and strict enough to herself. Moreover, unless she was really in a special situation, she will not do anything at all. This made her very impressive even though she had privileges.

Therefore, Matilda was very happy to cooperate with Francis again.

August heard Matilda's words, laughed lowly, and said, "What you said seems to mean that you don't want to continue working with me."

After he finished speaking, he gave Matilda a meaningful look.

Matilda smiled innocently and said, "I don't know. After all, I don't know what you're really thinking."

August was very depressed by what she said, but he really couldn't say anything else to refute.

It can be said that they were not familiar with each other.

He smiled and said, "Then I will confess my attitude."

August looked at Francis and said, "Mr. Snider, if there is a suitable role for me in the future, please give me a chance."

Matilda smiled even more bluntly when she heard the words, and said, "August, you really seem to want to fight me in the ring."

August raised his eyebrows, as if he didn't understand what Matilda meant.

Matilda continued, "As long as I were a man now, I will feel that you are competing with me for resources and cutting off my financial resources."

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Matilda said it in a serious manner, as if the fact was really such a thing.

August looked at Matilda speechlessly, and finally couldn't help laughing.

He didn't know before that Matilda actually had the aptitude to be such an argumentative person.

He said, "In fact, the resources between men and women are really not as clear as they are allocated."

After all, there were not a few men who endorsed women's products nowadays.

Even he himself had a lipstick brand endorsement, and even, just because he endorsed it, the color code he used had directly become an annual hit, and the whole world was out of stock.

There were even his fans who were proud to buy the lipstick of the same color.

Matilda had just entered this industry now, and actually didn't know much about these tricks.

However, hearing what August said, Matilda immediately became interested.

Her eyes looked up and down on August's face, and then she looked at Francis seriously, and said, "Mr. Snider, actually, I think I should be quite handsome in disguise."

Francis immediately thought of such a picture in his mind, and became interested in it instantly.

He said seriously, "Matilda, I think I can arrange a role for you."

August couldn't hide the doubt in his eyes. What was going on?

Matilda, was she blatantly competing with him for a role?

August almost laughed at Matilda out of anger.

His gaze fell on Matilda's face, which was almost irresistibly playful.

As he thought, Matilda was really a woman with many faces.

Moreover, she was a very dangerous woman.

It was not an easy task for anyone to get any advantage from her.

Even his deliberate ridicule can be instantly changed by her, making him the one who lost.

August gave a low laugh, and was even more uncontrollably attracted to this woman.

Since the filming of today's scenes went very smoothly, Francis was in a very good mood. Waving his hand, he decided to invite everyone to dinner.

It was still the restaurant where Matilda treated them last time.

Everyone was even more delighted. It was really a very happy thing to be in such a crew.

When Jaylah was the heroine, the whole crew was in a hurry, and they had to serve her well every day. How could there be such a harmonious atmosphere at that time?

Originally, because the heroine was replaced by Matilda, everyone was still very worried. Such a beautiful woman, and a complete newcomer, suddenly was chosen to be this position. It was conceivable that this woman achieved this through connections.

There were not many female artists like this in the entertainment industry. Some of them had been in the crew all year round, and they had all seen how various actresses looked for trouble.

Some of them were not popular at all, but they had the most top-notch airs.

In that way, it seemed that the whole world was centered on them, and once something went wrong, they will be furious.

Everyone almost directly thought that Matilda would be such an actress.

Who would have thought that she would be such an easy-going person?

She was capable, good-looking, and close to the ordinary staff. Sometimes, she would tell a lot of weird jokes in the crew, treating the whole crew in a friendly manner.

It was also because of Matilda's joining, it can be seen that Francis liked her very much. And, because of Matilda's joining, the food standard of the entire crew had obviously improved to a higher level.

That was also because Francis was very happy and always rewarded them from time to time.

In addition, each actor would order some food from time to time to appreciate the entire crew's hard-work. Some staff members had already gained weights after being in the crew for a month.

Now, they gathered at the Harlequin Cuisine again, and they could order whatever they wanted to eat.

Francis touched his wallet and said, "This is the first time for me to spend so much money."

When he was on the crew before, even if he treated everyone dinner, he had never spent that much money.

Usually, only those sponsors came over would he be willing to do so.

However, he didn't pay for it himself in that situation.

Now, although he was really in a particularly good mood, and that was why he invited everyone to come here for dinner, the money in his wallet was getting less and less.

Matilda said, "Mr. Snider, unexpectedly, you are still such a miser?"

"Then tell me, what else is this person living in this world for?" Francis said solemnly.

Matilda's view of money almost hit it off with Francis'.

She picked up a wine glass and said to Francis, "Mr. Snider, just for you, I must drink one more."

Francis seldom had a real drink with people on the crew, but he really had the same temperament as Matilda, so he immediately picked up the glass and clinked with Matilda's.

The two of them drank the glass of wine boldly, which made people feel they were good friends in an instant.

August looked at them and the corners of his mouth twitched.

He didn't know Matilda's drinking capacity, so he said almost subconsciously, "Mr. Snider, Matilda, eat some food first. Don't drink so much."

Matilda raised her eyes to look at August, and actually saw genuine worry in his eyes.

This kind of look was really quite strange, making Matilda unconsciously think if this man had other thoughts.

However, after all, this was a production crew, and she was a newcomer, so it was not a good thing to have a drink with the director.

Therefore, Matilda obediently obeyed August's suggestion.

She put a shrimp in her mouth and said, "August, you're right. We have to work early tomorrow. Mr. Snider, one glass of wine is fine."

Francis nodded and said, "Okay, after we've finished it, we'll drink together. At that time, you, August. I know you well. You have no problem with drinking. When the time comes, don't give me excuses."

August laughed, nodded and said, "Okay, Mr. Snider, as long as you're willing to share your wine with us, I have no problem."

August and Francis were very familiar and August had been to his house many times.

Francis, when he was on the crew, looked like a serious person, but when he got home, he instantly became an alcoholic.

The wines he treasured can be said to be beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Even August, if he hadn't seen them with his own eyes, it would be hard to imagine that Francis would have so much wine.

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Hearing August's words, Francis was almost pissed off.

Why did he forget about this? Although it was easy to ask August to drink with him, this guy had a problem, that was, he will never let people go to his house inside, and definitely not outside drinking.

Therefore, every time Francis asked August for a drink, he invited him to his home.

As it happened, there were indeed a lot of good wine in his home.

However, when this guy, August, drank, he had no limits.

He was completely different from the gentle appearance he usually showed. On the contrary, he was not gentle at all, but a very, very unrestrained.

It was also thanks to his drinking capacity was really good. Otherwise, with his drinking method, he would have been sent to the hospital for countless times.

Francis looked at August and said, "You can bring some wine yourself."

August said, "I'm afraid you won't like it."

Francis was a person who not only loved to drink, but also knew wine very well.

Moreover, as the time passed, his requirements for wine became higher and higher.

As far as the wines in his collection were concerned, he can already buy four or five houses in good locations in Innisrial.

Those wines from August weren't good enough at all for Francis.

While having the dinner, Matilda listened to the conversation between the two, and finally became interested and asked, "Is Mr. Snider's wine good?"

"That's for sure," August said.

Matilda's eyes lit up instantly, "Mr. Snider, I don't know if I have this chance, go and taste it."

"Of course, when our work is finished, you two, go to my house together, so that you two can open your eyes." Francis said.

Francis became even more excited at the mention of his collection.

He said, "Let me tell you guys secretly. As for me, although I am filming in the crew during this period, I still got a lot of good stuff. When the time comes, you can take a look of them."

Matilda wished she could rush to Francis' house to drink the wine immediately.

She was also a drinker, but Aimee had strictly controlled her. Once she was found to have drunk too much alcohol secretly, she will be severely punished.

Matilda experienced it once, and she no longer dared to challenge Aimee's authority.

She knew very well that Aimee was actually doing it for her own good.

Therefore, Matilda was quite disciplined in this point.

However, because of this, she almost reached the same standard as Francis in terms of wine.

If it was not a particularly good wine, she won't drink it at all.

Matilda was really interested after hearing what Francis said.

After the dinner was over and Matilda returned to the hotel, she began to worry about Aimee again.

And at this moment, there was another person who was worried about Aimee too.

Homelux.

Mikayla was holding the phone and kept walking around in the apartment.

Finally, when the doorbell rang, she kicked on her slippers and ran over to open the door.

The moment she saw the person coming, Mikayla's tears fell instantly.

Ash was scared by Mikayla's tears.

He hurried in, closed the door, and asked, "What's going on? Why are you crying? Are you still feeling uncomfortable?"

Mikayla raised her mobile phone in front of Ash and said, "Look, how many times I have called my sister, but she didn't answer. Where did my sister go? Why didn't she answer my call? Does she abandon me? Why did she ignore me?"

Ash looked at the call log displayed on the phone screen, and was extremely speechless.

What was this little girl thinking? She actually called Aimee hundreds of times.

Although he was speechless, he didn't know how to answer Mikayla's series of questions.

Ash pulled Mikayla onto the couch and told her to sit down and calm down.

He said, "Don't worry. Your sister just has some things to do. She has traveled a long distance. Maybe the signal is not good. She doesn't really want to ignore you."

"Really?" Mikayla was still crying and looking at Ash, not believing what he said.

Ash had no choice but to continue, "Do you think Aimee has blocked your number, so you can't get through to her?"

Mikayla nodded frantically. From the very beginning, she also thought that Aimee's signal was not good, so it showed that the phone could not be connected.

However, she kept calling and calling, and after dozens of calls, she all got the same response, which made her feel uneasy.

She had almost confirmed the fact that Aimee just blocked her.

Otherwise, how could it be possible that she stayed in a place where there was no signal?

Ash was helpless, took out his mobile phone, found out Aimee's phone number, and dialed it.

Mikayla stared at Ash for a moment. At that moment, she really felt that she might be suffocating.

This was simply a terrible thing.

She bit her lip tightly to keep herself from screaming out of control.

If it was really Aimee who blocked her number, she would be devastated.

However, in front of Ash, she really didn't want to lose her composure.

But what Mikayla feared didn't happen, and the same voice came from Ash's cell phone.

Ash smiled and said, "Now don't worry. Your sister can't block you and then block me at the same time."

If this hadn't been said, Mikayla really wouldn't have thought of it.

However, now hearing what Ash said, Mikayla's tears fell again in an instant.

The way she collapsed again at this moment caught Ash by surprise.

Mikayla collapsed even more when the fact was known?

Ash was so confused that he had no idea what to say.

Mikayla sobbed, and said, "It must be like this. My sister just knows that if I can't find her, I will definitely find you, so she also blocked your phone number. It must be like this."

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Ash didn't know how to describe his mood anymore.

He sort of couldn't keep up with Mikayla's way of thinking.

However, seeing Mikayla crying so pitifully, he really couldn't say anything more exaggerated.

He couldn't say that Mikayla was brainless, and how could she think so.

Ash had never been so overwhelmed.

He had never been so embarrassed even when facing Aimee.

Even though, when he just became a student of Aimee, he was really trampled on by Aimee in various ways. She even said that he was not a real genius at all. It was all fake.

If he hadn't been so shameless, he might have been made depressed by Aimee long ago, and thus quit the scientific research field and became a mediocre person.

However, he did not.

He wasn't knocked down.

He was still on top of the world and part of the best research team.

In the face of Aimee's harsh words, he never flinched.

At this moment, Ash really wanted to escape.

He really had no way to deal with the girl's tears at all.

After thinking about it, Ash said, "If you still don't believe me, let's go out, find a phone booth, call your sister, and see if there is no answer."

Mikayla stopped crying immediately, looked at Ash helplessly, and said, "Why are you so smart?"

Why didn't she think of this?

It was impossible for Aimee to block her number, but not all the numbers in the world.

Mikayla immediately stood up from the sofa, stretched out her hand towards Ash, and said, "Let's go. Let's go now."

Ash was really helpless, but he was finally relieved to see that Mikayla had stopped crying.

He said, "If you want to go out, you can. You should wash your face first and make yourself look normal. Otherwise, if we're out, people will think that I bullied you."

Mikayla sniffed, and was actually very dissatisfied with Ash's words.

She was such a pretty girl. Was there any problem with her appearance?

Could it be that he disliked her and was ashamed?

However, when Mikayla got to the bathroom and saw herself in the mirror, she too was taken aback by her own face.

A mouthful of saliva choked in her throat, making her cough for a long time.

No wonder Ash despised her.

Being like this, she also despises herself too.

If going out like this, not to mention being mistaken for Ash bullying her, probably it will be regarded as her being domestically abused.

How could her eyes be swollen like this?

After a quick face wash, Mikayla couldn't immediately reduce the puffiness of her eyes.

So, she could only go back to the cloakroom and find herself a pair of sunglasses, which covered half of her face, so that no one would see her miserable face again.

Ash was relieved when Mikayla tidied up and came out of the room.

He was really worried that this little girl would follow him out with such red and swollen eyes.

In this way, maybe he will be labeled as a scumbag.

God knew he had never ever been in a relationship.

At this moment, seeing Mikayla's cute appearance, Ash smiled and said, "You look pretty like this. Let's go, let's go out."

Mikayla nodded, and then thought of a very serious problem.

“Now, where do we find a public phone?” Mikayla asked.

Nowadays, everyone had at least one mobile phone. They didn’t even have a telephone at home. How can there be a public phone outside?

At least, she seemed to have not seen it for a long time.

Ash couldn’t answer this question either. After thinking for a while, he said, “Well, let’s look for it. If we can’t find it, then let’s buy a new mobile phone and apply for a new sim card. what do you think?”

Mikayla nodded and said, “I think so.”

“Let’s go, then,” Ash said.

As the two came out of Homelux, Ash drove the car, looking for the phone booth along the way.

After finally seeing one, the two of them were dumbfounded again.

Neither of them had such a thing as a phone card to use the public phone.

As he two stared at each other for a long time, Ash said, “Let’s go buy a mobile phone.”

Mikayla nodded and followed Ash back to the car.

The mobile phone was bought soon. It was a domestic brand, and it was the latest and most high-end one.

Its appearance was Mikayla’s favorite.

However, she didn’t have much enthusiasm for the mobile phone. She just looked at it and didn’t want to buy it.

So, when Ash paid, Mikayla didn’t have any objections.

When the two of them went to a business hall and were about to apply for a mobile phone number, Ash said, “Use your ID card.”

As Mikayla heard this, she didn’t respond, so she obediently took out her ID card and handed it to a salesman.

Soon, a new sim card was given to them. Ash inserted the card into the new mobile phone, handed it to Mikayla, and said, “Call her.”

Mikayla immediately dialed Aimee’s number. There was no need to search for the number in her mobile phone, because she could just memorize it.

Ash was a little bit dumbfounded.

Although he also remembered Aimee’s phone number, this was because of his ability of photographic memory.

He will memorize all the numbers he had seen very clearly.

However, nowadays, seldom people did this, unless it really belonged to a very important person.

It was not hard to see that Mikayla really liked Aimee.

Ash didn't have a good impression of the Read family. It can even be said that because the Read family treated Aimee badly, he had always hated them.

Therefore, he never thought that Mikayla would be such a lovely girl.

But now, at this moment, Ash felt that this girl was different from other members of the Read family.

What was more, now, she had chosen to follow Aimee in the future.

Then, as Aimee's student, he will naturally regard Mikayla as one of them.

Thinking of this, Ash felt incredible.

In this world, the most unpredictable thing was probably things like human feelings.

Who would have thought that one of the people he hated before would now make him want to protect her.

Stopping watching Mikayla's face, it just so happened for him to see her ID card on the table.

As Ash saw the photo on Mikayla's ID card, he really couldn't hold back and burst into laughter.

Mikayla frowned before noticing what he was looking at.

Immediately, Mikayla's body froze, and she was petrified.

How could she have forgotten how scary the photo on her ID card was?

Almost immediately, Mikayla reached for her ID card.

However, she was not fast enough. Before she even touched a corner of the ID card, Ash had already taken it away.

Mikayla immediately became anxious, looked at Ash, and said anxiously, "Don't look!"

However, it was too late.

Ash had already picked up her ID card and began to examine it.

Mikayla really felt humiliated on the spot.

Why did he treat her like this? How can such an ugly ID card photo be seen by others?

And it was Ash.

For some reason, Mikayla was ashamed and hoped the last person in the world could the photo was Ash.

She couldn't describe her mood. Biting her mouth with grievance, she was looking desperate to the extreme.

Ash finally finished admiring Mikayla's ID card. When he tilted his head, he saw her appearance.

He said, "It's such a cute photo. What are you afraid of?"

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"Since you're so disgusted this photo, why didn't you wait until it's gone?" Ash asked.

Girls care about their own appearance. Although Ash can't say that he empathized with her, it was not completely incomprehensible.

Especially, a girl like Mikayla, without even thinking about it, will be a girl who will get a lot of attention.

In this world, there was actually a law.

For example, if a person was already very beautiful, after being noticed, he or she will definitely pay more attention to his or her appearance.

Therefore, Mikayla will have such a situation on the ID card. For a girl who paid attention to her appearance, this was simply impossible to allow it happen.

Ash was really curious why Mikayla would do this.

Mikayla pursed her lips and said, "It's not what I wished. I was in a hurry, and I can only get the ID card done right away. Otherwise, there was no time."

She just didn't expect that on the day when the photo was taken, such a pimple appeared on her nose. She was so unlucky

Ash smiled and said, "It's okay. It's cute."

Mikayla felt that Ash was very strange, and didn't know how he found out that such an ugly photo was cute.

She had given up struggling.

What she was more concerned about now was whether she can contact her sister.

After tapping the number, Mikayla was very nervous, afraid that the call would be connected after a while.

Her nervous appearance was observed by Ash, and he felt her even cuter.

Ash said, "How about I help you?"

Mikayla sniffed and said, "No, I'll do it myself."

After speaking, she swiped the screen of the phone and tapped the dial button.

Soon, a familiar mechanical female voice came from the handset of the mobile phone, which was the same voice as her own: "Sorry, the user you dialed is temporarily unavailable."

Mikayla was really relieved.

She finally showed a smiling face today.

“My sister really doesn’t have a signal.” Mikayla said and chuckled a little bit.

Ash stood up and said, “Don’t worry now. Let’s go.”

Mikayla immediately followed Ash happily.

After the two returned to the car, Ash didn’t send Mikayla back immediately, but said, “We’ve been out for so long. I’ll take you to eat something.”

In fact, he himself was hungry.

Recently, no one ate with him. He was alone, and it was boring to eat takeaway at home.

Mikayla didn’t understand what Ash was thinking. Now that she was finally relieved, it was natural that whatever Ash said was right.

She nodded and said, “I want to eat something spicy, okay?”

She was not a girl who will hide her thoughts. For her, what she wanted was to express it in the most straightforward way.

Therefore, she always told others what she wanted to eat.

Ash liked Mikayla’s way of expressing very much, so he responded and said, “Tell me the location.”

Mikayla thought about it quickly and thought of a restaurant, but the food of that restaurant would be relatively spicy, and Mikayla was not sure whether Ash could handle it.

She turned her head, looked at Ash, and asked, “Can you eat spicy food?”

Ash thought about it, and of course he can.

However, he still confirmed with Mikayla, “How spicy do you mean?”

Mikayla couldn’t describe it for a while, and could only say with the level she could accept, “Probably, the level of eating raw chili.”

Ash thought about the degree of spiciness. He just happened to eat chili recently, which was actually within an acceptable range.

So, Ash said, “That’s no problem. Let’s go. What’s name of that place?”

“Spicy House.” Mikayla immediately showed Ash the map, so that he could find the place more quickly.

It so happened that this place was quite close to Homelux. After the two arrived, it was not time for meal, and all the seats were available for the two of them to choose casually.

Mikayla directly chose a seat by the window. As soon as she sat down, she couldn’t help but said to Ash, “Actually, we should come here at night. There’s a beautiful view at night.”

She unconsciously recalled the time when she came here before, but in an instant, she felt lonely.

Ash looked at Mikayla’s momentary depression, and asked suspiciously, “What’s wrong? Why are you suddenly unhappy?”

Mikayla shook her head, hiding the sadness in her heart.

She held her chin, looked at Ash, and said, "Have you and my sister known each other for a long time?"

Ash nodded and said, "It's been about three years."

In fact, he also found it very wonderful.

At the very beginning, Aimee didn't choose him to be her apprentice at all, but he was so shameless that he must get the opportunity to learn from Aimee.

He didn't know which of his qualities moved Aimee in the end, so she finally agreed.

However, he did not let Aimee down, making himself a person worthy of this position.

Mikayla said, "I envy you so much."

She could see that Aimee trusted Ash very much, and was very familiar with him.

This kind of familiarity was simply incomparable to her biological sister.

Just thinking about it made Mikayla envious.

But what was the use of all this?

The lack of intimacy between her and Aimee was all caused by her past inaction.

It was because, when Aimee was bullied in the Read family, although she did not become a perpetrator, she was also an indifferent bystander.

Now, the sisterly love she showed for Aimee was actually quite ridiculous when she thought about it.

To put it bluntly, in fact, she was a villain who changed her view according to circumstances. Now that the Read family had become like this, not only had she not done anything, but she had also become a runaway.

She used the most shameless choice to pave a road for herself.

Just thinking about it, she already found it very ridiculous.

Mikayla sniffed, looked at Ash, and said, "You really hate me, don't you?"

Ash was taken aback, looking at Mikayla, and not understanding why she asked this question suddenly.

Mikayla lowered her eyes, not daring to look at Ash's face.

She was afraid that she saw a recognized fact, which would make her nowhere to escape.

Mikayla said, "You have known my sister for three years, and you should be very clear about what she has experienced in the Read family."

Ash understood what Mikayla meant now.

He smiled and said, "So, do you think I should show you my anger?"

Mikayla said, "I don't know what you will think, but, I know you should not like me."

Ash said, "Little girl, do you think that your sister will often complain to us, saying how bad her life in the Read family is and how much she has been wronged?"

Mikayla finally raised her head, looked at Ash, then shook her head and said, "Aimee is not like that."

"If you say that, it means that you actually know her very well." Ash said.

He smiled again and said, "Speaking of it, you may not believe it. Aimee's power is beyond your imagination. Your injuries are not painful to her at all. You don't have to exaggerate as much as you think."

When Mikayla heard the words, she instantly didn't know how to continue the conversation.

She just felt that Ash had proved that she was wrong, which made her extremely flustered.

She said, "However, those things we did still really hurt Aimee, didn't they?"

"Yes," Ash said, "just from what I've learned, honestly, if it had happened to me, I would probably have made something back."

Mikayla's eyes turned red instantly. Looking at Ash's gaze, she also became extremely helpless.

Ash was indeed a little annoyed for a moment, but when he saw Mikayla like this, he sighed softly and said, "Little girl, no matter what you think, those things have already happened. There is no way to make any changes. I know that you may feel indebted to Aimee now, but, to put it bluntly, Aimee may not need it at all."

Hearing Ash's words, Mikayla's eyes turned even redder.

She bit her lip, and after a while, she asked with difficulty, "So, I am actually a burden to Aimee, am I?"

Mikayla actually heard a lot of and different voices.

There had been a lot of talk about the overnight collapse of the Read family.

Her parents were imprisoned, and they might spend the rest of their lives there.

Her grandfather, in the hospital, was still in a coma.

Iris fled the country without saying a word, and Jaylah entered the mental hospital.

And she, in school, no matter where she went, she will receive sympathetic or mocking gazes.

Of course, the most important thing was that she was the only "survivor" in the Read family. She was not affected in any way, and she was able to go to school normally, preparing for the college entrance examination. And there was no change in her diet and clothing. She was the one who was not implicated but despised by everyone.

However, Mikayla didn't care about that.

The moment she made the choice, she already knew that this was what she had to bear.

She was not afraid of these, nor worried about them.

However, at night, Mikayla would also want to know if she chose Aimee because she was really shameless.

It was tantamount to using her bit of sisterhood to kidnap Aimee morally.

In fact, maybe Aimee didn't want to bother with her at all.

Ash had been asked by Aimee to pay more attention to Mikayla. If something happened, he can solve it directly for Mikayla without telling her.

He naturally knew what Mikayla had been through during this time.

In fact, in the past period of time, he had helped Mikayla solve many troubles.

However, she didn't know anything.

Now that Mikayla asked this, Ash felt that there were some things that she should actually know.

Ash said, "Aimee is not a kind-hearted person who will meddle in other people's affairs. If she really didn't accept you and treat you as one of us, she would never have given you such an opportunity."

In fact, if it wasn't for Aimee's liking for this little girl, she might be direct and make her end badly too.

There was no way she would be the only survivor of the Read family.

Ash said, "Aimee may care about you more than you think. What she pays for you is beyond your imagination, so if you really don't want to be a drag on Aimee, I suggest you, stop thinking about it more, but do what you should do."

Mikayla stared blankly at Ash. This was the first time she heard that Aimee had done so many things for her.

For a moment, Mikayla didn't know how to react.

She opened her mouth and said, "So, the most important thing I should do now is to prepare for the college entrance examination, right?"

Ash smiled and said, "Kid, you're not stupid."

Mikayla raised her chin and said, "Of course, I'm a top student."

Ash heard this, applauded Mikayla perfunctorily, and said, "You are so great."

Seeing Ash's attitude, Mikayla immediately lost her temper.

She was a well-deserved straight A student, and no one had been able to defeat her so far.

However, Ash at the moment had an attitude as if her grade was nothing special, which really made Mikayla feel very depressed.

She asked, "Then tell me, how was your grade when you were studying?"

Ash thought for a while, and really couldn't answer this question.

After all, the exams he went through were very different from those of these brats.

As for the exams by Aimee, he thought it was the most difficult ever.

For example, in terms of the same human beings, why did some people's heads looked so different.

If this kid knew that her sister prepared the exam questions, she would definitely pester him to read those questions.

However, Ash can be sure that if Mikayla really saw those, she will be dumbfounded.

In order not to hurt the kid, Ash could only say perfunctorily, "As for me, my grades are just so-so."

Mikayla somehow felt that Ash was fooling her by answering this way.

She always felt that he was covering up something.

After thinking about it, Mikayla asked, "Your grades are poor, so you dare not say it?"

"Little girl, are yo prodding me?" Ash chuckled, thinking that this little girl was really naive.

Did she actually think that this kind of trick can fool him?

How can that be possible?

Mikayla blinked her innocent eyes. Seeing that he still refused to speak, she snorted and said, "Anyway, that's what I think now. If you don't tell me, I'll treat your grades as poor."

Ash was unmoved at all, and had no intention of being successfully tricked by Mikayla at all.

Mikayla sighed silently.

Were men not easy to be fooled?

That was so frustrating.

However, she was also very clear that her sister was so outstanding, so it was impossible for the people around her to be not outstanding.

Especially, the guy in front of him looked very smart.

Mikayla instantly felt that maybe she could really use him as a role model.

However, she would not tell Ash this kind of thinking naturally, lest this man became complacent.

The two of them didn't continue this topic anymore. Just in time, all the dishes they ordered were served.

Mikayla went to make a bowl of her exclusive secret sauce, and she was ready to feast on it.

With delicious food in front of him, Ash can't see anything else.

However, as he was eating, Ash suddenly discovered that the bowl of sauce in front of Mikayla seemed to be more delicious.

He asked, "Little girl, how did you make this?"

Suddenly, Mikayla had a malicious idea.

She still remembered this guy didn't fall into her trap just now.

If she didn't take revenge now, when will she be able to do it?

Mikayla laughed twice and said, "Want to try it?"

Seeing her being like this, he knew that this little girl had started to do something bad.

His brows were slightly raised, and his eyes looked a little dangerous.

Ash said, "Little girl, I think you'd better hand over the recipe yourself. Otherwise, you might not be able to bear it."

Mikayla could not be threatened by his words, because she once was a kid of a wealthy family for many years.

And she had experienced a lot of things.

What she had experienced was far more complicated than his.

Mikayla lifted her chin and said deliberately, "Beg me. Maybe when I feel better, I will tell you."

Ash almost laughed at her words.

He looked at the little girl's slack look, and said again, "Little girl, don't regret it."

Mikayla didn't know that the danger was approaching, so she said more arrogantly, "Just beg me."

However, the next second, Mikayla was dumbfounded.

She just watched Ash stand up from his seat. Reaching out of his long arm, he took the seasoning bowl in front of her away.

Ash directly brought Mikayla's seasoning bowl, then took a piece of beef out of the pot and dipped it in it.

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chapter 247

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chapter 248

It never occurred to Mikayla that it would be this that Ash threatened her.

She was really dumbfounded.

For a while, she really didn't know how to react.

Looking at Ash helplessly, and after a long while, she said, "Don't you dislike me?"

Ash said indifferently, "As for you, you have lived a good life for too long, so you pay so much attention to these things. If the conditions are a little more difficult, you would not notice these things at all."

He also experienced hardship. When he was in the extremely cold area, let alone being picky, it would be good to have a sip of water.

It was simply unimaginable for Mikayla for what Ash was talking about.

She just felt that the relationship between her and Ash, no matter how she looked at it from any aspect, hadn't reached such a level.

It was impossible for her to get her bowl back.

Ash didn't dislike her, but it didn't mean she didn't dislike him.

Therefore, Mikayla could only stand up, ready to make another bowl of sauce for herself.

Ash twitched the corner of his mouth lightly, further confirming that she was just a kid.

On the surface, she made threatening gestures, but she was actually a little coward.

For such a Mikayla, Ash had nothing but cuteness in mind.

Mikayla walked to the condiment station angrily, and went to make another bowl of the same sauce for herself.

Although she didn't want to make it for Ash, from what Ash did just now, one thing Mikayla can be sure of was that if she really dared not make him a bowl of the same sauce, then, Ash will definitely snatch her bowl away again.

In order to prevent the same thing from happening again, Mikayla can only do it.

However, while preparing the sauce, Mikayla noticed the wasabi in the corner.

She had an evil idea in an instant, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. Then, she picked up the tube of mustard, and squeezed a lump out of Ash's bowl

She wanted to cover it up with other sauces.

After thinking that it was perfect, Mikayla returned to the seat with the sauce bowls.

Mikayla placed one bowl in front of Ash and one in front of herself.

She didn't notice that Ash's eyes darkened in an instant, and the way he looked at her became meaningful.

Mikayla also intentionally and kindly said to Ash, "Seeing that you like it so much, I made a big bowl for you, so you can eat more."

How pure and innocent her eyes were at the moment, which showed how satisfied she was with her prank.

Ash somehow felt it both angry and funny.

This girl didn't even know that he was very sensitive to smells.

He could smell the wasabi from the moment she approached.

But at this moment, looking at the large bowl full of sauces in front of him, it was obvious that they were deliberately piled on top to hide the wasabi.

Ash didn't know whether he should think she was smart or stupid.

Seeing that Ash didn't move his chopsticks for a long time, Mikayla pretended to ask curiously, "What's wrong? Don't you want to eat? Do you think the sauce is not tasty?"

This can't be blamed on Ash, but he really can't do anything about the wasabi.

Ash was either exposing her prank, or teasing her on purpose, and having the wasabi sauce.

After struggling for a while, Ash still decided not to make fun of his body.

He said, "Kid, I just took your sauce. Do you have to be so bad?"

Mikayla felt guilty in an instant, and said innocently, "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

Ash stirred in the sauce bowl and picked up a lump of wasabi.

He said, "As for me, many things are okay, but this is really not okay."

Mikayla was dumbfounded again, and didn't even know how he knew there was wasabi in the bowl.

She looked at Ash, feeling really guilty.

She didn't know if she could just refuse to admit it.

Ash said, "I'm allergic to wasabi. To put it lightly, it hurts the body. Seriously, it's fatal."

Mikayla's eyes widened, and she finally became flustered when she saw that Ash was speaking seriously and didn't seem to be lying.

She quickly said, "I'm sorry. I just wanted to make a joke. I didn't really want to hurt you. I didn't know you are allergic to it. If I knew, I would definitely not do this. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Don't be mad at me, okay?"

Seeing her flustered explanation, Ash was almost at a loss.

He smiled and said, "Those who don't know are innocent, and I won't blame you."

Seeing that he was so nice, Mikayla felt even more uncomfortable.

Her face flushed and she looked like she was about to cry.

Ash could not cope with such a situation. Originally, Mikayla was crying until her eyes were swollen today.

If it wasn't for eating hot pot and wearing glasses that affected her, she wouldn't have taken off her glasses at all.

Now, her eyes looked even more pitiful.

Before Ash could say anything to comfort Mikayla, she had already stood up from the seat and said, "I'll make another bowl for you. This time I won't prank again."

After speaking, Mikayla ran to the seasoning station.

Ash looked at her back and burst out laughing.

Why was this little girl so innocent?

If he wasn't really allergic to wasabi, he would feel guilty by now.

It was really unbearable to bully a child like this.

Mikayla came back soon, handed the seasoning bowl to Ash sincerely, and said, "I was wrong. Please forgive me. I promise, this time, absolutely nothing strange was added."

Ash can naturally judge it.

In fact, he had an ability, that was, as long as he smelt it, he can tell what it was all made of.

So, in fact, instead of taking the bowl from Mikayla, he can prepare one by himself.

However, at that moment, seeing Mikayla's appearance of wanting to go against him to the end, he became ill-intentioned and wanted to deliberately make things difficult for her.

Unexpectedly, there was such a harvest now.

Ash smiled and said, "Okay, I'm not mad at you. Just sit down and eat. Don't you want to eat this one?"

After Mikayla made sure that Ash was really not angry, she sat down with easiness.

At this moment, she began to start eating.

But she overestimated her level of eating spicy food, so she kept drinking water to relieve the stinging feeling.

Ash really surprised her. He didn't react at all to such a spicy thing, and it was a pleasure to eat it.

Mikayla felt a little envious.

She felt inexplicably, as if Ash could do anything very well.

After dinner, it was already dark.

Both of them were a bit full. Mikayla didn't want to take the car, so she planned to walk back by herself.

Ash was worried that she would go back alone, so he had to accompany her for a walk.

Today's weather was particularly good. The sun was shining brightly during the day, and the moon was bright and the stars were sparse at night.

The light and shadow cast by the street lamp lengthened and then shortened the figures of the two.

This was a harmonious scenery.

Mikayla had never taken such a walk with a boy before, and somehow a strange feeling came to her heart.

At first, her attention fell on their shadows, and before she knew it, she couldn't help turning her head to look at Ash's face.

A question suddenly popped up in her mind.

Mikayla stood still and asked, "Are you so considerate to every girl?"

Mikayla's sudden question made Ash startle.

Looking at Mikayla suspiciously, he did not immediately understand her question.

Mikayla said, "I think you really take good care of me, but, in fact, we have just met a few times. Why is that?"

"Because you are Aimee's sister." Ash replied.

Mikayla tilted her head and said, "But, if it's only for this reason, you shouldn't need to take a walk with me."

Ash was stunned for a moment by her words.

He thought about it carefully, and suddenly felt a little strange.

It really didn't seem like something he would do.

This kind of thing had never happened before.

In the past, when facing different girls, if she proposed to leave by herself, he wouldn't say a word at all, and just let her go.

However, today he felt inexplicably uneasy.

But, in fact, as a high school student, Mikayla was already near home, so there was no danger at all.

He had no idea what he was worrying about.

Ash really couldn't explain his weird behavior.

Mikayla said, "So, you do that to all the girls?"

Ash didn't answer, but suddenly thought of something, looked at Mikayla with great interest, and said, "Kid, what are you thinking about?"

Mikayla seemed to have been exposed something. She was speechless for a moment, but still had a proud face, firmly thinking that she didn't think about anything else.

She said, "I'm just curious. You know, girls my age are the most curious."

Ash smiled and said, "Stop being so curious. I told you just now, if you want to make Aimee like you more, do what you should do now."

It had to say that Ash was really smart at this moment.

He hit the nail on the head, mentioned the person Mikayla cared about the most, and made Mikayla's crooked thoughts disappear in an instant.

Mikayla pursed her mouth, as if she could tell this guy just refused to answer directly.

However, what can she do?

Her fate was in his hands.

She had been under control by what he said.

She had to admit that she was really serious and really wanted to make her sister like her more.

So, Mikayla calmed down in an instant, turned around and continued walking towards Homelux.

However, if he could listen carefully, he can hear that she was talking to herself.

"Huh, if you don't like it, I just don't say it. Isn't it because you are afraid of being called a ladies' man? Isn't it because you are afraid of being regarded as a scumbag? I will know it in the future."

Ash had good hearing, so he naturally heard what Mikayla was talking.

He laughed angrily at her again.

How could this child be so annoying?

Finally, after sending Mikayla downstairs, Ash said, "Go up, have a good rest, and then study hard."

"Understood," Mikayla said dissatisfiedly, "I've already told you, I'm a top student. It's easy for me. How can you still talk about me like that?"

Ash had no choice but to say nothing.

After making sure that Mikayla had returned home, he left.

Back at the villa, Ash unexpectedly discovered that Matilda had returned.

"Matilda, don't you have to film tomorrow?" Ash asked suspiciously.

For the convenience of filming, Matilda had already lived in the hotel.

Unless it was a special situation, she will ask for leave.

Matilda looked up at him and said, "Yes, but I asked for leave."

Ash was startled and asked blankly, "Matilda, what happened?"

If something really happened, it will naturally not be a trivial matter.

When Matilda heard his question, she turned serious unconsciously.

She stood up and said, "What are you talking about? What happened? Let me ask you, did Aimee contact you after she went to Veggia?"

Except for that one phone call before, Matilda couldn't contact Aimee after that.

She couldn't even locate Aimee's position, nor could she locate Patrick's, which made it impossible for her to stay in the crew.

Especially today, when Francis was supposed to invite the whole crew to dinner, and the atmosphere was still very good, she saw the news that the train broke down.

After seeing the news, she immediately called Aimee, but no one answered.

This made her unable to calm down even more. She directly explained the situation to Francis and went back.

However, when she returned to the villa, no one was there.

She can only locate Aimee's location by herself, but she can't.

Ash said, "I can't get in touch with her. And she has been in a state of being unable to get through."

Matilda picked up a pillow and threw it at Ash.

She said, "Ash! Aimee can't be contacted now, but you are so calm! Have you ever thought that Aimee may have an accident now?"

Ash's body stiffened in an instant, and he looked at Matilda in astonishment.

"No, Matilda, Aimee didn't activate the emergency signal," Ash said.

They had also experienced this kind of loss of contact before. At that time, it can even be said to be described as tragic.

Their two partners were beyond recognition when they were found.

After that, Aimee designed an emergency contact device. In an emergency, the signal will be activated so that their personnel can rush to the rescue immediately.

However, this device will not be activated in any situation.

This will only be activated unless it was a life-or-death situation, which was the rule set by Aimee.

Therefore, without receiving this signal, Ash naturally did not think in a dangerous direction.

He just thought that Aimee's cell phone had no signal, and he didn't need to worry at all.

After all, in his heart, Aimee was the most powerful woman in the world.

There was absolutely nothing she couldn't handle.

However, now that he heard Matilda say that, he really panicked.

Matilda also knew that if she thought so much now, it was very possible that she was simply scaring herself.

Maybe, Aimee didn't have any problems at all.

She might just have no signal. After all, Veggia was, so to speak, a backcountry, and a totally nasty place.

In that place, it was too normal for there to be no signal.

But, she just felt uneasy.

This anxiety, to put it bluntly, was just her intuition.

Judging things with intuition was the worst thing.

Matilda had never been able to think intuitively.

However, this time, she really couldn't control herself.

She was really worried if something really happened to Aimee.

Ash looked at Matilda's state, and was also a little worried about her.

He comforted, "Matilda, don't panic. Let's wait. I believe Aimee will be fine."

Ash was not as impulsive as Matilda.

He said, "Well, let's relocate Aimee's position now to see if there is any new situation."

Matilda nodded, besides that, there was really no other way.

After all, in the previous phone call, Aimee told her clearly that no matter what happened, don't go to her impulsively.

Otherwise, Matilda would have been there by now.

The two sat in front of the computer and continued to track Aimee's signal. However, the result was the same as when Matilda tracked it by herself before, and no signal could be found at all.

Aimee and Patrick were trapped on the train for two days and did not get off the train until the early hours of the third day.

The two found a hotel nearby and were going to take a rest before leaving.

After entering the room, Aimee dragged Patrick over, trying to take off his clothes.

Patrick squeezed Aimee's hand and smiled mischievously, "Aimee, the environment here is quite bad. I'm not willing to do it with you here."

Aimee was almost overwhelmed by his words.

She frowned, looked up at Patrick, and said, "Darling, don't move around. Let me see."

Patrick had no choice but to let go and let Aimee mess with him.

Aimee checked for a long time, and didn't see anything abnormal on Patrick, so she was relieved.

She said, "Darling, if you have any discomfort, you must tell me. Don't make me worry."

Although Patrick didn't say a word along the way, Aimee knew that at the moment when the trail broke, Patrick's body hit the door, and Aimee was really worried that if his spine was hit.

However, from the inspection just now, Aimee had determined that Patrick's body had no problems.

She also relaxed.

After tidying up the clothes for Patrick, Aimee said, "Darling, I regret letting you come with me."

Patrick frowned when he heard this, put his hand on the top of Aimee's head, and said, "Aimee, I will be very sad if you say that."

Aimee saw the loss in Patrick's eyes, and immediately felt distressed.

She immediately took Patrick's hand and said, "Darling, I didn't mean that. I just..."

She didn't want him to take risks for her.

However, before Aimee could say the following words, Patrick kissed her lips.

Actually, it was not a kiss. Patrick put his teeth on her mouth, punishing her and making her suffer.

Aimee exclaimed, and immediately felt aggrieved.

A pair of wet eyes stared at Patrick, like a bullied little animal.

Patrick couldn't stand her eyes like this, and felt helpless in an instant.

He held Aimee's waist and said, "If it weren't for the bad environment now, you still think I would let you go so easily?"

Aimee bit her lip. Thinking about how Patrick would not let her go, Aimee's face turned red instantly.

She was about to withdraw from Patrick's arms, but Patrick still held her waist tightly.

Patrick said, "What are you afraid of? I won't do it here."

Aimee knew this truth. It was inevitable that she would be too cowardly.

She didn't even know how to describe her cowardly behavior. And she had to accept Patrick's ability in sex was really great.

After all, she was really not his opponent.

"Darling, I was wrong. When we go back, you can do whatever you want." Aimee said.

When Patrick heard this, the smile in his eyes grew stronger.

Did she know what she was talking about?

She just didn't understand at all. Was it true that he had no resistance to her?

Aimee couldn't care so much, but just coaxed Patrick.

Fortunately, this place was indeed not a suitable place, and Patrick didn't really want to have sex with Aimee here.

The two sat down by the bed, discussing how to go next.

Next, after they reached the foot of the mountain, whether they can enter Veggia was a difficult problem.

Along the way, because of the appearance of the two of them, it really attracted too many people's attention. For the convenience of moving later, Aimee said, "Darling, I am going to change the appearances of the two of us."

Patrick heard the words, agreed and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Aimee thought for a while. What kind of image would be more suitable for the two of them?

It needed to be easy to move, and it needed to hide the original appearance better.

It was quite easy for her, but Patrick was too tall and eye-catching.

Aimee said with some distress, "Darling, you are too tall."

The average height of the men at Veggia was less than 65 inches. Walking here with Patrick's height brought invisible oppression.

Patrick heard Aimee's words, and was going to be pissed at her again.

Looking at Aimee helplessly, he said, "I can't cut off my legs either."

Aimee was inexplicably amused by his words.

She said, "Then, darling, how about I go get you a wheelchair."

Patrick heard this, raised his hand to pinch Aimee's cheek, and said, "When going up the mountain, will you go up with me on your back?"

Aimee laughed and said, "It's not impossible."

If Patrick needed it, she could.

Patrick raised his eyebrows lightly, pulled Aimee towards him, and really let her carry him on her back.

Aimee was caught off guard the moment Patrick pressed on her.

However, soon, she got used to it, put her hands behind her back, and dragged Patrick up.

Patrick was taken aback by her gesture.

He was not a thin man. Although he looked very thin, he was muscular.

It can be said that he was the type who looked thin when dressed, and muscular when he took off his clothes.

In terms of weight, he was not light at all.

However, Aimee picked him up very easily.

Patrick sighed again that Aimee was really beyond his imagination.

Aimee walked around the room with Patrick on her back before putting him down.

She raised her face and said, "Darling, am I good? Do you want me to carry you up the mountain?"

Patrick laughed, touched Aimee's head, and said, "I feel distressed for that."

Aimee compressed her lips and said, "I won't be tired."

Patrick said, "However, I still feel distressed."

Aimee was inexplicably warm in her heart, and jumped onto Patrick without even thinking about it.

She said, "Darling, you can carry me behind your back."

Patrick held Aimee's legs, walked around the room with her on his back, and said, "Aimee, you are so heavy."

Aimee's brows suddenly frowned, and only for a moment, she thought of something, and then said, "Darling, don't you want to say that I am your whole world?"

Patrick had guessed what Aimee was going to say, and there was still some unnaturalness on his face.

The tips of the ears were also red.

Aimee burst into laughter, and said unceremoniously, "Darling, you are so cheesy."

She never thought that she would hear such love words from Patrick.

Although she was complaining, she couldn't control herself. In her heart, she was still moved by Patrick.

Patrick put Aimee down and turned to face her.

He said, "But Aimee, this is my sincere words."

The seriousness of what he said made Aimee's heart throb even more.

She bit her lip, but in an instant, she tiptoed, moved to Patrick's mouth, and kissed him.

Aimee said, "Darling, I love you very much."

Then, Aimee quickly backed away.

Her face flushed, and she looked at other place unconsciously.

She never knew that expressing her love to the person she liked was such a thing that made her heart beat.

At this moment, Aimee really felt that her whole body was filled with shyness.

Patrick didn't respond for a long time.

However, his eyes were always on Aimee.

He was really dumbfounded. At home, Aimee had never teased him like this.

Now, in such a harsh environment, Aimee actually teased him like this non-stop.

It was really tormenting.

chapter 249

7-9 minutes

Mikayla's sudden question made Ash startle.

Looking at Mikayla suspiciously, he did not immediately understand her question.

Mikayla said, "I think you really take good care of me, but, in fact, we have just met a few times. Why is that?"

"Because you are Aimee's sister." Ash replied.

Mikayla tilted her head and said, "But, if it's only for this reason, you shouldn't need to take a walk with me."

Ash was stunned for a moment by her words.

He thought about it carefully, and suddenly felt a little strange.

It really didn't seem like something he would do.

This kind of thing had never happened before.

In the past, when facing different girls, if she proposed to leave by herself, he wouldn't say a word at all, and just let her go.

However, today he felt inexplicably uneasy.

But, in fact, as a high school student, Mikayla was already near home, so there was no danger at all.

He had no idea what he was worrying about.

Ash really couldn't explain his weird behavior.

Mikayla said, "So, you do that to all the girls?"

Ash didn't answer, but suddenly thought of something, looked at Mikayla with great interest, and said, "Kid, what are you thinking about?"

Mikayla seemed to have been exposed something. She was speechless for a moment, but still had a proud face, firmly thinking that she didn't think about anything else.

She said, "I'm just curious. You know, girls my age are the most curious."

Ash smiled and said, "Stop being so curious. I told you just now, if you want to make Aimee like you more, do what you should do now."

It had to say that Ash was really smart at this moment.

He hit the nail on the head, mentioned the person Mikayla cared about the most, and made Mikayla's crooked thoughts disappear in an instant.

Mikayla pursed her mouth, as if she could tell this guy just refused to answer directly.

However, what can she do?

Her fate was in his hands.

She had been under control by what he said.

She had to admit that she was really serious and really wanted to make her sister like her more.

So, Mikayla calmed down in an instant, turned around and continued walking towards Homelux.

However, if he could listen carefully, he can hear that she was talking to herself.

"Huh, if you don't like it, I just don't say it. Isn't it because you are afraid of being called a ladies' man? Isn't it because you are afraid of being regarded as a scumbag? I will know it in the future."

Ash had good hearing, so he naturally heard what Mikayla was talking.

He laughed angrily at her again.

How could this child be so annoying?

Finally, after sending Mikayla downstairs, Ash said, "Go up, have a good rest, and then study hard."

"Understood," Mikayla said dissatisfiedly, "I've already told you, I'm a top student. It's easy for me. How can you still talk about me like that?"

Ash had no choice but to say nothing.

After making sure that Mikayla had returned home, he left.

Back at the villa, Ash unexpectedly discovered that Matilda had returned.

"Matilda, don't you have to film tomorrow?" Ash asked suspiciously.

For the convenience of filming, Matilda had already lived in the hotel.

Unless it was a special situation, she will ask for leave.

Matilda looked up at him and said, "Yes, but I asked for leave."

Ash was startled and asked blankly, "Matilda, what happened?"

If something really happened, it will naturally not be a trivial matter.

When Matilda heard his question, she turned serious unconsciously.

She stood up and said, "What are you talking about? What happened? Let me ask you, did Aimee contact you after she went to Veggia?"

Except for that one phone call before, Matilda couldn't contact Aimee after that.

She couldn't even locate Aimee's position, nor could she locate Patrick's, which made it impossible for her to stay in the crew.

Especially today, when Francis was supposed to invite the whole crew to dinner, and the atmosphere was still very good, she saw the news that the train broke down.

After seeing the news, she immediately called Aimee, but no one answered.

This made her unable to calm down even more. She directly explained the situation to Francis and went back.

However, when she returned to the villa, no one was there.

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chapter 250

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