

## Healing 261

### chapter 261

Filming center.

Matilda returned to the crew to continue her filming.

Investigating with Ash all night, they finally found Aimee's signal, but they still couldn't get in touch with her.

However, this had already reassured her. At least, it had confirmed that Aimee was indeed safe.

There are many times when she was filming here, she can't take care of it, so she can only make Ash pay more attention to Aimee's signal. Whenever he found something abnormal, he didn't have to worry so much but took action directly.

Ash promised Matilda that he would do the job well, and Matilda returned to filming center with peace of mind.

Her part had actually reached the end stage.

Because Jaylah played the heroine before, Francis concentrated on the supporting roles. In this way, after Jaylah was replaced by Matilda, it was almost only her and August's scenes.

Fortunately, both of them were talented actors, and there was no problem on acting.

Especially with the passage of time, the tacit understanding between the two had become stronger, and many scenes were always passed one time.

Even, someone in the crew had already supported them as a couple.

That was to say, the two of them, no matter what the scene was, they can do a very good job, and they were simply the best partners.

The two of them filmed smoothly. Besides Francis, this was naturally the happiest thing for the staff of the crew.

With such a salary, for such a scene, they only needed to pay half or even less labor than other crews. Who would be unhappy?

Another scene was over, and Matilda and August went to Francis' office.

Now, they didn't need Francis to say any words of praise to them. Anyway, all of these were what the two of them deserved.

August was more concerned about was that although Matilda hadn't affected her filming status in the past few days, she was in a daze as soon as she had a rest. He didn't know what she was thinking, and it always made him feel that something happened to her, which was making her very unhappy.

He really wanted to ask, but he didn't dare to ask.

After all, the two of them hadn't reached that level of familiarity yet.

Similarly, Francis really wanted to ask Matilda what happened, but he didn't dare, too, so he could only keep laughing to distract Matilda's attention.

The three of them took advantage of the rest time to chat, and then they talked about wine again.

Francis said ostentatiously, "Let me tell you, there are quite a lot of good wines recently. I have bought two more bottles. I will let you two taste them when the time comes. I guarantee that you two will be amazed."

When Matilda heard this topic, she regained her spirits, looked at Francis, and said, "Mr. Snider, you are just talking but not practicing. As far as you and us have said during this period, there will be eight or ten bottles of wines being mentioned. Well, when the time comes, don't be reluctant."

Francis was actually really reluctant.

He said, "It depends on whether the two of you can taste wine. If you two gulp down it, then I really can't bear it."

It can't be blamed on Francis thinking too much, but he had really met this kind of person.

They drank wine as water, and half of the bottle went down at once.

When encountering such a person, Francis was extremely remorseful.

But what can he say?

He can't say anything.

Matilda had seen that kind of people too. She didn't mind. Everyone had their own way of drinking. It didn't matter much.

However, there was one bad thing about meeting such a drinking buddy, that was, there was really no way to drink to his or her content.

This kind of drinking buddy got drunk very quickly.

Matilda was also not happy to drink with people like like.

She patted Francis on the shoulder and said, "Mr. Snider, don't worry. August and I care about our images. How could we drink like this?"

What was more, she couldn't drink too much, but sip it.

Francis felt relieved when he heard the words, and said, "Then let's talk about my wine. I won't treat others, but I will share it with you two."

August had been on the sidelines and did not speak. Hearing this, he smiled.

He said, "Mr. Snider, you have to keep your word."

"Hey, don't you know me well yet? When did I break my word?" Francis said.

August smiled and said nothing more.

At this moment, there was a commotion around.

Matilda and the others looked suspiciously in the direction of the voice, and saw Miles walking towards them.

His whole body exuded coldness and his face can be said to be extremely unfriendly.

Matilda was a little puzzled and didn't know whom he was having a temper with.

However, just as she was wondering, Miles had already stood still in front of her.

He nodded towards Francis and said, "Mr. Snider, I'll borrow your heroine for a while."

Francis hadn't realized what happened yet. Although he was familiar with Matilda now, he still remembered that Matilda was Aimee's friend. Now, Miles wanted to take Matilda away. It didn't matter at all. After all, Matilda was the employee in Miles' company.

However, the expression on Miles' face now was really scary.

Francis was a little apprehensive. Miles looked like he was going to settle accounts with Matilda.

Although Francis didn't know when Matilda had offended Miles and let him be like this, he still said, "Mr. Hayden, what's going on? We still have a scene to shoot."

It was not a lie. Matilda did have a scene to shoot, but not now.

Miles looked at Francis, and naturally could feel Francis' protection of Matilda.

He was a little speechless. What kind of devil was he that Francis was so defensive about him?

Miles said, "It won't take too long for me to talk to her and ask some questions. You don't even give me the time?"

After all the words had been said, Francis dared to say nothing more.

He hurriedly said, "Mr. Hayden, do as you please."

Matilda watched happily from the sidelines, and found it very fresh that Francis defended herself so much.

However, compared to this, what she wanted to know more now was, what exactly was Miles going crazy about?

He came towards her so angrily, as if he was going to kill her, and as if she had done something heinous.

If Miles can't give her a reasonable explanation, Matilda didn't mind seeing what he wanted to do.

Following Miles to his car, after getting in, Matilda heard Miles say, "Where did Aimee take my brother?"

Matilda's mouth twitched when she heard that. She stared at Miles for a long time before saying, "Mr. Hayden, do you think I know it?"

"You don't know?" Miles' tone rose, obviously disbelieving that she didn't know anything.

Matilda was speechless, and an inexplicable anger rushed into her chest.

She thought Miles was really weird.

Why did he come over and get angry at her?

Did she look so easy to be bullied?

Matilda said, "Mr. Hayden, I think if he wants to let you know, he will let you know. Since he didn't let you know, it means he doesn't want you to know. So, it doesn't matter if I don't know. Even if I know, I wouldn't tell you."

Miles almost pissed off by Matilda's tongue twister.

What did this woman mean by saying this?

Trying to contradict him?

Didn't she see at all that he was really in a hurry now?

"Matilda, I really hope, if you know where they went, please let me know," Miles said.

He was so serious that Matilda couldn't get used to it for a while.

Such Miles was really rare to see.

However, Matilda really couldn't tell him.

She said, "Mr. Hayden, you are really embarrassing me. I don't know why you think I must know, but, I think, he didn't tell you, so there must be his reasons. I really can't say."

Matilda's words made Miles' complexion even darker.

He can understand Matilda's position, but, in his opinion, Matilda's position was actually very stupid.

Miles said, "Matilda, since you are Aimee's best friend, you must be clear that Patrick's body is just recovered, and he can't stand anything wrong. I can't put him in any danger."

Matilda smiled when she heard the words, and said, "It seems that you still don't know very well that his body has long since been fine. And the danger you are worried about will not happen."

These words were naturally used to appease Miles, because, even Matilda herself was not sure if this statement could be believed.

She herself was very at a loss as to whether Aimee and Patrick could get out of this trip unscathed.

However, since Aimee didn't even bring their people with her, it meant that she actually didn't want too many people to know about their itinerary.

This also meant that, on the side of the Hayden family, it was best not to let anyone know.

Therefore, it was impossible for Matilda to tell Miles where Aimee and Patrick went.

From her side, it was natural that everything should be based on Aimee's decision.

She can't be talkative.

Knowing Matilda's attitude, Miles understood that Matilda was completely determined, and she would not tell him no matter what.

He held his hands on the steering wheel, and for a moment, he didn't know if he was going to be angry with Matilda.

However, being angry was the most meaningless thing.

After a long silence, Miles said to Matilda, "Since this is your decision, then I won't force you. But, Matilda, are you not worried about Aimee at all?"

His words undoubtedly hit Matilda's sore spot.

Matilda's face darkened instantly. She looked at Miles, and said, "You think so, don't you?"

What he meant was that he wanted to treat her as a heartless, ruthless person who didn't care about her friend at all.

God only knew how frightened Matilda was.

Hearing Miles say that now, a flame was burning in her heart instantly.

She didn't have the patience to continue being in the same space with Miles.

In her opinion, he was simply unreasonable.

However, she couldn't do anything, and couldn't say anything.

After Miles said these words, he also felt that he had gone too far.

He looked at Matilda, momentarily at a loss.

He wanted to say something to explain, but Matilda didn't give him the chance.

Her hand had already landed on the handle, and she said, "Mr. Hayden, thank you for letting me know what kind of person I am in your heart. I think there is no need for us to go on. Please go back."

After speaking, Matilda opened the door and got out of the car, without giving Miles a chance to say anything more.

Miles watched Matilda leave without looking back, and there was a fire in his chest, which left him nowhere to vent and blame no one.

God knew it was all caused by his own indiscriminate words.

But now, he didn't even have a chance to apologize.

Matilda would never give him such a chance.

Holding the steering wheel, Miles suppressed the urge to get out of the car to catch up with Matilda, and just left.

Matilda returned to the crew with a sullen look.

August was the first to see her approaching, and asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Matilda glanced at him and said, "It's all right."

Her voice was very cold. Her face was very dark, and her whole body exuded an icy aura.

This was something that had never happened to her.

This made August feel very strange, and at the same time, very worried.

However, he also knew very well that, at this moment, the last thing Matilda should want was to be disturbed.

He could only sit beside her silently, without saying anything.

Matilda took out her phone and flipped through the messages.

Not one was for Aimee, and not one was about Aimee.

Since Aimee was located that day, she seemed to disappear out of thin air again.

This made Matilda even more worried. If it was just a bad signal before, then the disappearance this time meant that they had entered Veggia.

This was where the most worrying began.

Everything about Veggia was unfamiliar. No one knew what the situation inside will be like, and no one knew what the Veggia people will do to them, the two outsiders.

Matilda was already thinking that if there was no news now, it was probably the best news.

If there was an unacceptable news, what should they do?

Just thinking about it made Matilda feel uneasy.

Uncontrollably, however, she thought of Miles.

His words deeply stimulated Matilda.

It made her wish to leave the crew immediately and go to Veggia at this moment.

However, although she was Aimee's best friend, she was also her subordinate.

The last thing she can do was disobey Aimee's orders.

Therefore, no matter how anxious she was, she still couldn't take any action.

The more Matilda thought about it, the more bored she became. Finally she couldn't help it, and said to Francis, "Mr. Snider, my state today may not be right. I want to go back and rest for a night."

Francis noticed that Matilda was not in good condition just now, and he was about to let her go back to rest.

However, Matilda's aura was too cold just now, so he couldn't help feeling a little afraid, and he didn't dare to come forward to talk to Matilda.

In particular, he saw that August was rebuffed by Matilda, so he made more choices, and stayed away from the storm first.

Fortunately, now that Matilda proposed to go back to rest, Francis naturally agreed immediately. And without further ado, he directly approved Matilda's leave.

Getting permission from Francis, Matilda left without looking back.

After Matilda left, Francis asked August, "Is Matilda okay?"

August looked at him speechlessly, wanting to scold him.

Was it really appropriate to ask him this kind of question?

When Matilda was here just now, Francis didn't say anything. Now he asked him this question. What did he want to hear from him?

Did he seem to know something?

Matilda seemed to have something to say to him?

August said, "Mr. Snider, you have to believe that the relationship between her and you is much better than that with me."

Having said this, August felt a little sad.

Obviously he was the leading actor with Matilda. They not only had an affectionate scene, but also had a lot of intimate scenes. However, to Matilda, he was more like a prop. She treated him without any affection.

August used to be the same way. He never thought that acting with the heroine would involve him too deeply and immerse himself in the script.

He was very clear that a teleplay was a telepathy, and reality was reality. He thought that his concentration was extremely high, and it was never possible for him to have an undue relationship with an actress when it was not filming.

However, now he inexplicably felt that he had proved himself wrong.

It seemed that he was no longer the clearly distinguishable person from before.

Even, he hoped to be the same as Matilda inside and outside the play.

Realizing this startled August.

He never knew that he had thought so much unconsciously.

This made him inexplicable, and he panicked a little.

He knew very well that he shouldn't have such thoughts, but he couldn't control himself.

He had to admit that he wasn't just attracted to Matilda now.

Now he had fallen into it and fell in love with her deeply.

## chapter 262

“Matilda, I really hope, if you know where they went, please let me know,” Miles said.

He was so serious that Matilda couldn't get used to it for a while.

Such Miles was really rare to see.

However, Matilda really couldn't tell him.

She said, “Mr. Hayden, you are really embarrassing me. I don't know why you think I must know, but, I think, he didn't tell you, so there must be his reasons. I really can't say.”

Matilda's words made Miles' complexion even darker.

He can understand Matilda's position, but, in his opinion, Matilda's position was actually very stupid.

Miles said, “Matilda, since you are Aimee's best friend, you must be clear that Patrick's body is just recovered, and he can't stand anything wrong. I can't put him in any danger.”

Matilda smiled when she heard the words, and said, “It seems that you still don't know very well that his body has long since been fine. And the danger you are worried about will not happen.”

These words were naturally used to appease Miles, because, even Matilda herself was not sure if this statement could be believed.

She herself was very at a loss as to whether Aimee and Patrick could get out of this trip unscathed.

However, since Aimee didn't even bring their people with her, it meant that she actually didn't want too many people to know about their itinerary.

This also meant that, on the side of the Hayden family, it was best not to let anyone know.

Therefore, it was impossible for Matilda to tell Miles where Aimee and Patrick went.

From her side, it was natural that everything should be based on Aimee's decision.

She can't be talkative.

Knowing Matilda's attitude, Miles understood that Matilda was completely determined, and she would not tell him no matter what.

He held his hands on the steering wheel, and for a moment, he didn't know if he was going to be angry with Matilda.

However, being angry was the most meaningless thing.

After a long silence, Miles said to Matilda, “Since this is your decision, then I won't force you. But, Matilda, are you not worried about Aimee at all?”

His words undoubtedly hit Matilda's sore spot.

Matilda's face darkened instantly. She looked at Miles, and said, “You think so, don't you?”



What he meant was that he wanted to treat her as a heartless, ruthless person who didn't care about her friend at all.

God only knew how frightened Matilda was.

Hearing Miles say that now, a flame was burning in her heart instantly.

She didn't have the patience to continue being in the same space with Miles.

In her opinion, he was simply unreasonable.

However, she couldn't do anything, and couldn't say anything.

After Miles said these words, he also felt that he had gone too far.

He looked at Matilda, momentarily at a loss.

He wanted to say something to explain, but Matilda didn't give him the chance.

Her hand had already landed on the handle, and she said, "Mr. Hayden, thank you for letting me know what kind of person I am in your heart. I think there is no need for us to go on. Please go back."

After speaking, Matilda opened the door and got out of the car, without giving Miles a chance to say anything more.

Miles watched Matilda leave without looking back, and there was a fire in his chest, which left him nowhere to vent and blame no one.

God knew it was all caused by his own indiscriminate words.

But now, he didn't even have a chance to apologize.

Matilda would never give him such a chance.

Holding the steering wheel, Miles suppressed the urge to get out of the car to catch up with Matilda, and just left.

Matilda returned to the crew with a sullen look.

August was the first to see her approaching, and asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Matilda glanced at him and said, "It's all right."

Her voice was very cold. Her face was very dark, and her whole body exuded an icy aura.

This was something that had never happened to her.

This made August feel very strange, and at the same time, very worried.

However, he also knew very well that, at this moment, the last thing Matilda should want was to be disturbed.

He could only sit beside her silently, without saying anything.

Matilda took out her phone and flipped through the messages.

Not one was for Aimee, and not one was about Aimee.

Since Aimee was located that day, she seemed to disappear out of thin air again.

This made Matilda even more worried. If it was just a bad signal before, then the disappearance this time meant that they had entered Veggia.

This was where the most worrying began.

Everything about Veggia was unfamiliar. No one knew what the situation inside will be like, and no one knew what the Veggia people will do to them, the two outsiders.

Matilda was already thinking that if there was no news now, it was probably the best news.

If there was an unacceptable news, what should they do?

Just thinking about it made Matilda feel uneasy.

Uncontrollably, however, she thought of Miles.

His words deeply stimulated Matilda.

It made her wish to leave the crew immediately and go to Veggia at this moment.

However, although she was Aimee's best friend, she was also her subordinate.

The last thing she can do was disobey Aimee's orders.

Therefore, no matter how anxious she was, she still couldn't take any action.

The more Matilda thought about it, the more bored she became. Finally she couldn't help it, and said to Francis, "Mr. Snider, my state today may not be right. I want to go back and rest for a night."

Francis noticed that Matilda was not in good condition just now, and he was about to let her go back to rest.

However, Matilda's aura was too cold just now, so he couldn't help feeling a little afraid, and he didn't dare to come forward to talk to Matilda.

In particular, he saw that August was rebuffed by Matilda, so he made more choices, and stayed away from the storm first.

Fortunately, now that Matilda proposed to go back to rest, Francis naturally agreed immediately. And without further ado, he directly approved Matilda's leave.

Getting permission from Francis, Matilda left without looking back.

After Matilda left, Francis asked August, "Is Matilda okay?"

August looked at him speechlessly, wanting to scold him.

Was it really appropriate to ask him this kind of question?

When Matilda was here just now, Francis didn't say anything. Now he asked him this question. What did he want to hear from him?

Did he seem to know something?

Matilda seemed to have something to say to him?

August said, "Mr. Snider, you have to believe that the relationship between her and you is much better than that with me."

Having said this, August felt a little sad.

Obviously he was the leading actor with Matilda. They not only had an affectionate scene, but also had a lot of intimate scenes. However, to Matilda, he was more like a prop. She treated him without any affection.

August used to be the same way. He never thought that acting with the heroine would involve him too deeply and immerse himself in the script.

He was very clear that a teleplay was a telepathy, and reality was reality. He thought that his concentration was extremely high, and it was never possible for him to have an undue relationship with an actress when it was not filming.

However, now he inexplicably felt that he had proved himself wrong.

It seemed that he was no longer the clearly distinguishable person from before.

Even, he hoped to be the same as Matilda inside and outside the play.

Realizing this startled August.

He never knew that he had thought so much unconsciously.

This made him inexplicable, and he panicked a little.

He knew very well that he shouldn't have such thoughts, but he couldn't control himself.

He had to admit that he wasn't just attracted to Matilda now.

Now he had fallen into it and fell in love with her deeply.

### **chapter 263**

August's strangeness was quickly discovered by his agent.

After the two returned to the car, the agent frowned and asked, "August, what's wrong with you? What are you thinking? Why do I feel that something is wrong with you?"

August heard the words, looked up at the agent, smiled, and said, "I want to understand something, but you don't need to worry. What I think is an impossible thing. It won't have any effect on me."

He knew very well that Matilda had no interest in him, not even with the intention of being able to cultivate feelings with him. Otherwise, how could Matilda pull away so simply every time a scene ended?

This fact made August very distressed, but it was precisely because of this that August felt no burden.

As far as he was concerned, his liking was really just his own business and had nothing to do with anyone else.

The agent heard August's words, and became very uneasy.

He could vaguely guess whom August's anomaly was related to, but this was what he was most worried about.

The agent said earnestly, "August, I know that you may not like to hear what I say next, but you must know that she entered the industry suddenly, and no one knows her origin until now. Do you understand what this means? It meant that she was a dangerous existence. She just showed up suddenly with good resource. And there's no one behind her. Does anyone believe it?"

These words, which can be said, were very pertinent.

Moreover, from the agent's point of view, he had tried his best to take August's emotions into consideration.

However, these words, in August's point of view, meant endless helplessness.

How could he not understand what the agent meant? No matter who was behind Matilda, she was different from him.

He didn't come from a good background, and it was all because of his down-to-earth acting skills that he had made it step by step.

He didn't mean to look down on artists with connections. On the contrary, he believed that being able to have a strong backer was also a kind of strength.

However, for August, even though he was now an actor, there was still a wall between him and those artists with such resources.

They were not from the same world, and it can even be said that that was a class that he will never be able to reach.

August did not underestimate himself, but, for him, he will automatically avoid too close interaction with this type of people, not to mention to have such an intimate relationship.

The agent's expression became a little subtle as he looked at August, and he knew that he had listened to his words.

So, he continued to say, "August, I really didn't mean to say this, but how difficult it is for you to walk step by step, no one knows better than yourself. The reason why I tell you this is just to let you cherish your own reputation. You know how hard to get where you're today. I don't want you to let yourself regret."

August fell silent and didn't say anything more.

He saw his innermost wish clearly today, and he was discouraged today.

August suddenly felt a little ridiculous.

He didn't even know what he was busy with every day, and what he was working hard for.

In the end, he didn't even have the qualifications for love.

August closed his eyes, refusing to listen to his agent's words any more.

There was really no need to go on.

Seeing this, the agent understood what he meant and shut his mouth up.

He sighed helplessly in his heart, and thought August should never do it.

However, August was able to understand this truth, which was still a very good news for the agent.

In that way, at least August was safe with him.

And he was still the best actor who kept on acting.

\*

Matilda left the film crew, and drove the car onto a overpass when her cell phone rang.

She glanced at the caller ID and it was River.

This made Matilda's heart tense instantly.

She was in a daze for a moment, and before she could answer the phone, the rear of her car was hit by another car.

Matilda stopped the car and got out of it with a sullen face to check the situation.

This rear-end collision was very serious, and it directly dented the rear end of her car.

Matilda really wanted to curse, but she couldn't.

It was she who was in a trance and slowed down the speed of the car without warning, causing the other party to rear-end her. This was her full responsibility.

Matilda called the insurance company to deal with it.

The driver saw that she had a very good attitude, and took all the responsibilities. And it was a woman, a beautiful woman. Originally, the driver wanted to settle accounts with her angrily, but he didn't say anything.

However, this was also because Matilda's car had a market value of seven million.

Driving such a car on the road was naturally not something everyone can mess with.

Soon, people from the insurance company came to deal with it, and Matilda was free to call River back.

As soon as the phone got connected, Matilda said very bluntly, "Mr. Knight, once you call me, you give me a big gift."

Although the insurance company paid the compensation, for a car lover like Matilda, it would be hard not to vent her anger after her baby car was being hit like this.

River didn't expect Matilda to come up with a curse, changed his idea, and said in a playful tone, "It seems that I made you unhappy. I don't know what you're angry about?"

Matilda knew that it was useless to talk to River about it now. The incident had already happened, and she had calmed down after she talked to River just now.

She asked, "Why are you calling me?"

"I thought you would want to hear from Aimee," River said.

Matilda's body froze, and the hand holding the phone tightened uncontrollably.

She was sure she heard it right. So, that was to say, River knew that Aimee went to Veggia, and he had information about Aimee's current situation in Veggia.

This made Matilda very surprised and incredible.

She couldn't figure out why River knew about this.

However, she didn't care about anything else, but just asked anxiously, "Is there any news?"

River heard Matilda's obviously nervous tone, smiled, and said, "Of course I have some news, but it's not convenient to talk over the phone. You might as well come to Gastrognome."

Matilda immediately agreed.

She got into the car of the insurance company and told the driver the address of Restaurant Gastrognome directly.

Naturally, the performance of the car of the insurance company could not compare with hers. The speed also made Matilda very angry.

Several times, she wanted to kick the driver out of the car and drive over by herself.

However, there was speed limit after getting off the overpass. Even if she drove it herself, it will have no effect.

Finally, after nearly an hour, Matilda arrived at Restaurant Gastrognome.

To her surprise, River was standing at the door, as if he was waiting for her on purpose.

This made Matilda dislike herself for thinking too much.

How was this possible?

She will not be treated like this in River's place.

Sure enough, after seeing her, River said directly, "Miss Duncan, you go in first. I'll come over later."

Matilda knew now that she was the one asking for River, so even though she was curious about what River was doing at the door, she still didn't ask anything, and walked in obediently first.

River looked at her back, and the corners of his mouth curled up unconsciously.

It was very rare for Matilda to do that, which let River know that she also had such a side.

After Matilda entered the room, she waited for a long time before seeing the door of the room opened.

River led a dark-skinned man in.

That man looked very different from the usual people she saw.

Matilda's attention was immediately drawn to him.

At the same time, there was also a voice in her heart telling Matilda who this person might be.

Her gaze fell on that man's face for a split second. If it weren't for the lack of admiration in her eyes, people would think that she had some unreasonable thoughts.

At least, from River's point of view, that was how dumbfounding it was.

River coughed lightly, as if to tell Matilda to calm down a bit, restrain herself, and stop staring at him so fiercely.

However, Matilda was completely caught up in her own guessing now, and didn't pay attention to River's meaning at all.

River was speechless and could only speak out, "Miss Duncan, this is Rupert Benton."

Matilda looked at River, waiting for him to introduce Rupert's identity.

However, River stopped at this point, and had no intention of continuing.

Matilda's brows became even tighter, and she had already scolded River in her heart how could this person be so tantalizing?

Sensing Matilda's deep displeasure, River sighed silently.

She was such a beautiful woman. Why was she so impatient?

He said, "Miss Duncan, Rupert is the person who contacts the people in Veggia. If you have any questions, you can ask him."

Finally, River talked about the topic Matilda cared about.

She looked at Rupert, thinking about how to speak.

Before Matilda could speak, Rupert went to speak first and said, "I don't know too many things for the time being. I can only tell you that your friend will not be in danger."

Matilda was stunned for a moment. Sensing Rupert's determination, she finally relaxed a lot.

She asked, "Mr. Benton, can you contact them now?"

She still wanted to speak to Aimee, so that, at least, she could really be sure of Aimee's safety.

However, after hearing her words, Rupert said directly, "Sorry, Miss Duncan. I can't do this."

Matilda felt a little dazed for a moment. What did this mean?

Why did she feel that she couldn't understand?

Rupert saw her doubts and explained, "Veggia does not have communication devices such as mobile phones. They rely on special contact methods to communicate, so there is a long time lag in the transmission of news."

This was no surprise to Matilda.

If the people in Veggia can be contacted by modern technology, it wouldn't happen that there was no signal from Aimee until now.

However, if this was the case, how did Rupert know that Aimee was safe?

Matilda asked the question in her heart, and Rupert smiled and said, "Miss Read is an old acquaintance of the village head. He has been paying attention to her, so naturally he will not do anything dangerous to her."

Rupert's words not only surprised Matilda, but even River couldn't help raising his brows lightly when he heard the words. His eyes were full of doubts that could not be concealed.

Rupert said, "Miss Read's teacher has a deep relation with Veggia. The village head has always paid attention to her teacher. By the way, they have paid attention to Miss Read."

Matilda asked suspiciously, "So, Mr. Benton, you mean, Aimee's teacher is actually from Veggia?"

"No," Rupert said, "more accurately, he's Veggia's enemy."

Matilda's heart skipped a beat when she heard this, and she, who had calmed down a little, became tense again at this moment.

Aimee's teacher was Veggia's enemy. She was the enemy's apprentice. But she went there directly, can she still be treated well?

How was this possible?

Rupert knew what Matilda was thinking and said, "I can assure you that she will not be in any danger."

Matilda obviously didn't believe it, and now she was even more worried.

Seeing this, Rupert had no choice but to explain to Matilda where Aimee was.

Since Aimee became Joel's apprentice, the focus of Lorenzo had unconsciously become Aimee.

Even the change in Aimee's physique was deeply related to Veggia.

It can be said that Lorenzo cared more about Aimee than even his own daughter.

In this case, Rupert can say with certainty that Aimee will never encounter any danger when she arrived at Veggia.

Matilda was even more puzzled by Rupert's explanation.

According to his meaning, the village head simply regarded Aimee as a very important person.

But why?



There was simply no reasonable explanation for this.

However, Rupert had no way to explain Matilda's doubts.

Because he couldn't figure out Lorenzo's thoughts at all, and he was not qualified to ask.

He also had the same question as Matilda. Why Lorenzo would care so much about Aimee, instead leaving his own daughter to suffer outside?

Matilda finally realized that there was only so much information she could get from Rupert.

The rest can only be left to time. And she had to patiently wait for Aimee's safe return.

She had no other choice now, but can only believe Rupert's words, and believe that Aimee will not be in danger.

In this way, Matilda finally felt relieved.

Rupert didn't stay long, and after talking to Matilda, he left.

Matilda realized a very serious problem. How did River know that she was worried about Aimee?

Moreover, what was the relationship between River and Rupert?

Why Rupert's attitude towards him would be so wonderful?

After sending Rupert away, River returned to the room.

As soon as he entered, he met Matilda's probing eyes.

No need to ask, he knew what Matilda was wondering about.

He smiled and said, "Do you doubt me? Think I'm spying on your friend?"

Matilda didn't make a sound, but wanted to admit that River was right.

Indeed, she thought so.

River found it both funny and annoying and said, "Perhaps, you can explain to me, what good does it do me?"

Matilda said, "You may have no reason to treat Aimee like this, but Aimee is Patrick's wife after all. In terms of your relationship with the Hayden family, it is reasonable to do so."

"So, you're thinking that I'm paying too much attention to Patrick?" River chuckled with a playful tone, as if mocking Matilda's naivety.

Matilda said, "Or, you are concerned about Miles."

When River heard this, he couldn't help laughing.

He looked at Matilda and became a little more speechless.

He said, "The person sitting here now should be him, not you."

Matilda choked, and couldn't find a rebuttal for a long time.

Yes, if that was the case, it won't be her turn.

Thinking of this, Matilda looked at River more probingly.

She asked, "So, you're telling me that you did me a favor?"

River chuckled, and said, "If you think so, there seems to be no problem."

Matilda's heart skipped a beat, but she didn't continue to speak.

Inexplicably, there was a feeling that she had fallen into a trap.

It was not a good thing to owe River a favor.

It must not be an easy thing to return to him in the future.

But, though Matilda was aware of it now, there was nothing else she could do. It had happened, and she had fallen into River's trap.

Matilda grinned, barely giving River a thumbs up.

There was no such thing as a pie in the sky.

River's plan was indeed beautiful.

Matilda said, "Mr. Knight, if there is anything you need in the future, please don't make things difficult for me."

River laughed lowly, and became more interested in her.

He lit a cigarette, put it in his mouth and took a puff. And immediately, there was a smoke ring, making him blurred and sexy.

At any other time, Matilda would have thought this man was really attractive.

However, at this moment, she only felt he was dangerous.

After being silent for a long while, River said to Matilda, "Don't worry, Miss Duncan. I won't force anyone to do anything."

## **chapter 264**

After Matilda entered the room, she waited for a long time before seeing the door of the room opened.

River led a dark-skinned man in.

That man looked very different from the usual people she saw.

Matilda's attention was immediately drawn to him.

At the same time, there was also a voice in her heart telling Matilda who this person might be.

Her gaze fell on that man's face for a split second. If it weren't for the lack of admiration in her eyes, people would think that she had some unreasonable thoughts.

At least, from River's point of view, that was how dumbfounding it was.

River coughed lightly, as if to tell Matilda to calm down a bit, restrain herself, and stop staring at him so fiercely.

However, Matilda was completely caught up in her own guessing now, and didn't pay attention to River's meaning at all.

River was speechless and could only speak out, "Miss Duncan, this is Rupert Benton."

Matilda looked at River, waiting for him to introduce Rupert's identity.

However, River stopped at this point, and had no intention of continuing.

Matilda's brows became even tighter, and she had already scolded River in her heart how could this person be so tantalizing?

Sensing Matilda's deep displeasure, River sighed silently.

She was such a beautiful woman. Why was she so impatient?

He said, "Miss Duncan, Rupert is the person who contacts the people in Veggia. If you have any questions, you can ask him."

Finally, River talked about the topic Matilda cared about.

She looked at Rupert, thinking about how to speak.

Before Matilda could speak, Rupert went to speak first and said, "I don't know too many things for the time being. I can only tell you that your friend will not be in danger."

Matilda was stunned for a moment. Sensing Rupert's determination, she finally relaxed a lot.

She asked, "Mr. Benton, can you contact them now?"

She still wanted to speak to Aimee, so that, at least, she could really be sure of Aimee's safety.

However, after hearing her words, Rupert said directly, "Sorry, Miss Duncan. I can't do this."

Matilda felt a little dazed for a moment. What did this mean?

Why did she feel that she couldn't understand?

Rupert saw her doubts and explained, "Veggia does not have communication devices such as mobile phones. They rely on special contact methods to communicate, so there is a long time lag in the transmission of news."

This was no surprise to Matilda.

If the people in Veggia can be contacted by modern technology, it wouldn't happen that there was no signal from Aimee until now.

However, if this was the case, how did Rupert know that Aimee was safe?

Matilda asked the question in her heart, and Rupert smiled and said, "Miss Read is an old acquaintance of the village head. He has been paying attention to her, so naturally he will not do anything dangerous to her."

Rupert's words not only surprised Matilda, but even River couldn't help raising his brows lightly when he heard the words. His eyes were full of doubts that could not be concealed.

Rupert said, "Miss Read's teacher has a deep relation with Veggia. The village head has always paid attention to her teacher. By the way, they have paid attention to Miss Read."

Matilda asked suspiciously, "So, Mr. Benton, you mean, Aimee's teacher is actually from Veggia?"

"No," Rupert said, "more accurately, he's Veggia's enemy."

Matilda's heart skipped a beat when she heard this, and she, who had calmed down a little, became tense again at this moment.

Aimee's teacher was Veggia's enemy. She was the enemy's apprentice. But she went there directly, can she still be treated well?

How was this possible?

Rupert knew what Matilda was thinking and said, "I can assure you that she will not be in any danger."

Matilda obviously didn't believe it, and now she was even more worried.

Seeing this, Rupert had no choice but to explain to Matilda where Aimee was.

Since Aimee became Joel's apprentice, the focus of Lorenzo had unconsciously become Aimee.

Even the change in Aimee's physique was deeply related to Veggia.

It can be said that Lorenzo cared more about Aimee than even his own daughter.

In this case, Rupert can say with certainty that Aimee will never encounter any danger when she arrived at Veggia.

Matilda was even more puzzled by Rupert's explanation.

According to his meaning, the village head simply regarded Aimee as a very important person.

But why?

There was simply no reasonable explanation for this.

However, Rupert had no way to explain Matilda's doubts.

Because he couldn't figure out Lorenzo's thoughts at all, and he was not qualified to ask.

He also had the same question as Matilda. Why Lorenzo would care so much about Aimee, instead leaving his own daughter to suffer outside?

Matilda finally realized that there was only so much information she could get from Rupert.

The rest can only be left to time. And she had to patiently wait for Aimee's safe return.

She had no other choice now, but can only believe Rupert's words, and believe that Aimee will not be in danger.

In this way, Matilda finally felt relieved.

Rupert didn't stay long, and after talking to Matilda, he left.

Matilda realized a very serious problem. How did River know that she was worried about Aimee?

Moreover, what was the relationship between River and Rupert?

Why Rupert's attitude towards him would be so wonderful?

After sending Rupert away, River returned to the room.

As soon as he entered, he met Matilda's probing eyes.

No need to ask, he knew what Matilda was wondering about.

He smiled and said, "Do you doubt me? Think I'm spying on your friend?"

Matilda didn't make a sound, but wanted to admit that River was right.

Indeed, she thought so.

River found it both funny and annoying and said, "Perhaps, you can explain to me, what good does it do me?"

Matilda said, "You may have no reason to treat Aimee like this, but Aimee is Patrick's wife after all. In terms of your relationship with the Hayden family, it is reasonable to do so."

"So, you're thinking that I'm paying too much attention to Patrick?" River chuckled with a playful tone, as if mocking Matilda's naivety.

Matilda said, "Or, you are concerned about Miles."

When River heard this, he couldn't help laughing.

He looked at Matilda and became a little more speechless.

He said, "The person sitting here now should be him, not you."

Matilda choked, and couldn't find a rebuttal for a long time.

Yes, if that was the case, it won't be her turn.

Thinking of this, Matilda looked at River more probingly.

She asked, "So, you're telling me that you did me a favor?"

River chuckled, and said, "If you think so, there seems to be no problem."

Matilda's heart skipped a beat, but she didn't continue to speak.

Inexplicably, there was a feeling that she had fallen into a trap.

It was not a good thing to owe River a favor.

It must not be an easy thing to return to him in the future.

But, though Matilda was aware of it now, there was nothing else she could do. It had happened, and she had fallen into River's trap.

Matilda grinned, barely giving River a thumbs up.

There was no such thing as a pie in the sky.

River's plan was indeed beautiful.

Matilda said, "Mr. Knight, if there is anything you need in the future, please don't make things difficult for me."

River laughed lowly, and became more interested in her.

He lit a cigarette, put it in his mouth and took a puff. And immediately, there was a smoke ring, making him blurred and sexy.

At any other time, Matilda would have thought this man was really attractive.

However, at this moment, she only felt he was dangerous.

After being silent for a long while, River said to Matilda, "Don't worry, Miss Duncan. I won't force anyone to do anything."

## **chapter 265**

After leaving Restaurant Gastrognome, Matilda still had a lot of worries.

She sent Rupert's information to Ash, asking him to check who Rupert really was.

However, the report was usually sent to her soon, but this time, it did not happen.

Just when Matilda was getting impatient, Ash called and said angrily, "Matilda, I can't find anything out."

"What did you say?" Matilda jumped up from the seat so suddenly that she forgot that she was in the car and hit her head on the roof.

Without taking into account that her head was hurting, Matilda asked again, "What did you say? Say it again."

Ash said, "Matilda, although I really don't want to admit it, I really didn't find out."

This information really shocked Matilda too much.

She never doubted Ash's ability. Now, he said that he couldn't find out, so there was only one possible reason. Rupert was really very mysterious and dangerous. Otherwise, it was impossible that they can't find out at all.

Ash said something else and Matilda didn't listen to.

Her hand holding the phone was trembling, and she, who relaxed a little bit just now, became intense again at this moment.

She wasn't sure if she should trust Rupert's words again.

And just as she was thinking, a new call came in on her cell phone.

It was River again.

After talking to Ash, Matilda switched the call to River.

However, River didn't give her a chance to speak, and just said, "Don't check Rupert's information."

Matilda's heart skipped a beat, and her eyes became a little colder.

They had always been very secretive in their work, and this was the first time that they were discovered just after they made a move.

Moreover, she was warned like this.

Matilda held the phone tightly, and after a while, she said, "What do you mean?"

River didn't tease her this time, but said, "I'm doing it for your own good. If you don't want to cause trouble, just listen to me. Don't check Rupert. Don't have any crooked thoughts. Otherwise, you won't be able to pay the price."

Matilda was almost laughed at by River's words. She calmed herself down and said, "You seem to have misunderstood me. In fact, no one can stop what I want to do."

When River heard that, his tone softened a lot.

He said, "Then you can give it a try and see what your will will bring you."

Matilda didn't say anything more to River, and hung up the phone directly.

She didn't pay attention to River's threat. On the contrary, for Matilda, the more he said this, the more rebellious she was, and the more she wanted to find out.

She didn't believe there was no way to find out Rupert's information.

Originally, Matilda was planning to go back to the crew, but being so stimulated by River, she asked the driver to turn around and go straight back to the villa.

After entering the villa, Matilda heard Ash's grumpy voice.

"What's going on?" Matilda walked in quickly, only to see Ash drop the mouse on the ground.

And on his computer screen was a particularly terrifying skull.

Even though Matilda had experienced a lot, she was also frightened by this scene.

She covered her heart to calm her breathing, and then asked again, "What's going on?"

"I was investigating Rupert, and I found some traces. When I was about to attack, who would have thought that I would be counterattacked. It would be too late for me to back out, and I am already be like this." Ash said angrily.

This was the first time their system had been counterattacked.

It just made Ash cranky.

He didn't need to think about it at all, and already knew that his computer was completely scrapped.

Matilda was also beyond shock.

What was Rupert's background, and why can he do it to such an extent?

Their system, which was designed by Aimee herself, had never had such a situation, and it was simply impossible for this to happen.

But now, it had become like this.

What was this?

Matilda didn't bother to comfort Ash. She walked out of the villa with her mobile phone in her hand, and called River back.

"You did it?" Matilda asked.

River chuckled and said, "Do you think, if I want to do this, I will call you to remind you?"

Matilda became even more angry when she heard this.

She gritted her teeth and said, "So, you're telling me that I didn't follow your advice, and this is what happened to me?"

"Don't make it so serious," River said, "It's just a computer. You don't have any loss in other things. And, don't worry. No one is interested in your secrets."

However, what River said only made Matilda more alert.

Sure enough, River knew it all.

Sure enough, they seemed to be naked in front of him now, and he could see them clearly.

River said no one was interested in their secrets. If Matilda believed it, she would be the world's biggest idiot.

She couldn't help but groan. If someone really took this opportunity to do something to them, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Matilda gritted her teeth and said, "Can you guarantee you will really do what you say?"

River didn't answer right away. Instead, he seemed to be trying to whet Matilda's appetite on purpose. Through the receiver, Matilda could even hear River's shallow breathing on the other end, and she could even tell that he was in a good mood.



This made Matilda even more angry. If River was in front of her now, she would really lose control of herself and hit him directly in the face.

River also seemed to feel Matilda's anger, but laughed even more presumptuously.

He said, "It seems you really have a lot of resentment against me."

Matilda suppressed the urge to curse in her heart, and said falsely and submissively, "You think too much. I just don't understand what are you going to do?"

Whatever his reason, bringing Rupert to her was a very dangerous thing for Matilda.

She hadn't figured out the reason yet, so she can't act impulsively.

So, even though she was furious now, she still had to suppress her anger to talk to River.

River smiled lightly, and said, "I didn't intend to do anything. I just think you're interesting. I know what you are troubled, so I just want to help you."

Naturally, there was no way to convince Matilda of this.

Her eyes darkened, and she wanted to say something more, but she heard River say, "I'll talk to you later if you have any questions. Miss Duncan, remember my reminder."

After speaking, River hung up the phone.

Matilda held the phone, eager to make another call.

However, she also knew very well that even if she called, River would not answer.

Holding the phone and adjusting her breathing for a long time, Matilda returned to the villa.

Ash had accepted that the computer was destroyed.

Seeing Matilda come in with a gloomy face, Ash asked, "Matilda, what's wrong? You look very upset."

Matilda said, "It's all right."

She didn't want to involve Ash, even if now maybe Ash was stripped and nothing was left.

Matilda said, "You should pay attention at all times. If there is any situation, tell me in time. If you can't do it, you can find Averi. Let's not make any trouble until Aimee comes back."

"I know, Matilda. Don't worry," Ash said.

Matilda went upstairs to get another new car key and left the villa.

She still had to go back to filming. No matter what, she still had to do well what she should do.

After Matilda left, Ash tried to attack again with another computer, but it didn't work.

The only thing that could be avoided in time was that before he was counterattacked by the opponent, Ash withdrew in time, allowing himself to successfully avoid the opponent's attack.

Ash stared at the computer screen in a daze, and still couldn't figure out why their program would be cracked and attacked by someone.

What kind of people were they?

He followed the traces to find out, but he found nothing.

Ash was in a very bad mood. This was the second time he had been attacked since he entered the industry.

The first time naturally came from his teacher, and he couldn't do anything about it at that time.

After all, not everyone can be as excellent abnormally as Aimee.

Now, there was a second person who could attack him. Ash was not as depressed as when he was hit by Aimee. On the contrary, he had an impulse to kill the opponent this time.

Ash shook his neck, and was going to fight with this man today.

Hospital.

Casey's wounds had begun to heal, and she no longer needed painkillers.

But what bothered her even more now was that her wound was very itchy.

This kind of itching was countless times worse than being bitten by a mosquito, which made her unbearable.

Kelvin calculated that it would develop to this stage, so he still came to the hospital every day to visit Casey.

After so many days, Casey had become very familiar with Kelvin.

Although she still felt that sometimes she would feel very scared when she saw Kelvin, sometimes she still couldn't control herself and couldn't help teasing him.

In particular, her wound was really itchy, and she couldn't help scratching at all.

However, Kelvin seemed to be deliberately against her. Every time she wanted to scratch it, Kelvin seemed to have installed a surveillance system in her ward, and would always appear suddenly.

Every time Casey was caught, she would deliberately fight against Kelvin, just to deliberately scratch it.

However, Kelvin only needed to use one sentence to make her behave herself in an instant.

He said, "You can scratch as you like. Anyway, it's not me who will have an ugly stomach."

After Kelvin said this, his tone was calm and his face was surprisingly calm, as if he was telling her about the weather today without any emotion.

However, the more it was like this, the more it made Casey tremble.

She was most afraid of Kelvin's appearance, which was scarier than scolding her.

Kelvin had already known her cowardice. So, in fact, every time, he deliberately bullied her.

However, he wouldn't be so indifferent and make Casey feel so wronged.

He still brought her an anti-itch ointment, and after she applied it, it could stop the unbearable itching.

Casey couldn't put it down, and after using it a few times, she asked, "Is this ointment also developed by Aimee?"

Kelvin was somewhat helpless.

He said, "In your eyes, Aimee is so omnipotent?"

"Of course." Casey said arrogantly.

She now felt that Aimee was the most powerful woman in the world.

Kelvin said, "Not this one, though."

Casey had some surprises. In her opinion, how could this be possible that it wasn't developed by Aimee?

However, Kelvin said it with such a serious face that she had to believe it.

This made Casey very depressed.

She tilted her head and thought for a while, then said, "Who is that, greater than Aimee?"

Kelvin was almost speechless by her childish words.

He finally understood that it was not a complicated choice whether to be great or not. She just thought whoever happened to be useful to her was the greatest.

Kelvin said, "You mean, the person who invented this ointment is greater than Aimee?"

Casey didn't realize that it was Kelvin who was setting her up.

She nodded foolishly and said, "The person who can invent such a powerful ointment must be super great."

Kelvin's mouth curled up, and he continued to say deliberately, "You are not afraid that Aimee will be unhappy if she hears this?"

Casey frowned, as if she was thinking about this question very seriously.

Soon, though, Casey figured it out.

She smiled and said, "No, I believe Aimee is the most enlightened and gentle woman in the world. She won't be unhappy because someone else is better than her."

Kelvin finally couldn't hold back, and laughed lowly.

For a moment, he didn't know whether Casey was Aimee's fan or Aimee's enemy.

Casey was baffled by his laughter, and could only frown at Kelvin.

She asked, "What are you laughing at? Since you can get this ointment, does it mean that you must know who made this. Can you tell me?"

Kelvin stopped laughing and said, "You really want to know?"

"Of course, I really want to see who is so powerful."

"Just a normal guy," Kelvin said.

When Casey heard him say that, she disapproved very much again.

She said, "How can you say that? It's disrespectful to the big shot."

Kelvin was speechless, looked at Casey amusedly, and said, "If I really say the name, I'm afraid you will faint from fright."

Casey snorted angrily, and muttered dissatisfiedly, "You're looking down on me. I'm the lady of the Hayden family. I have seen many things."

Kelvin packed his things and was ready to leave.

Casey quickly stopped him, and continued to ask, "Why didn't you tell me? Just tell me who the hell is it?"

Kelvin still didn't answer, just giving Casey a meaningful look.

Casey didn't think about it carefully at first, but after meeting Kelvin's gaze, she inexplicably opened her eyes wide and asked, "Don't tell me you made this."

Kelvin's eyes became more meaningful.

That look clearly told Casey that she was not that stupid.

Casey thought of all kinds of possibilities, but she never thought that it would be Kelvin.

She suddenly thought of a sentence: The clown turned out to be myself.

She blinked and stared at Kelvin for a long time, unable to accept this fact.

Although she had to admit that in her heart, and she had clearly realized that there will be no ordinary people around Aimee, and everyone must be very powerful.

But, will Kelvin be that great?

Casey really didn't understand.

She looked at Kelvin, recalling what she said.

She really wanted Kelvin to lose his memory right now.

She had no courage to face Kelvin anymore.

What did she just say?

Kelvin watched Casey amusedly. After knowing that the person who invented the ointment was him, she quickly shifted her gaze, and buried her face in the quilt, as if he couldn't see her like this, and what happened just now didn't happen.

He immediately felt the urge to tease Casey.

Kelvin said, "I think what you said just now is right. I will tell Aimee truthfully that in your heart, I am greater than her."

"No!" Casey immediately got out from under the quilt, looked at Kelvin defensively, and said, "You can't do that!"

She didn't even dare to think about how sad Aimee would be if she let Aimee know that she said so.

She would never allow such a thing to happen.

Kelvin said deliberately, "I think it is really necessary for me to tell Aimee this fact."

Casey didn't think that much at the moment. And she didn't realize that Kelvin was teasing her on purpose.

She quickly jumped off the bed, ran to Kelvin, grabbed his collar, and said, "No, you can't say that. Did you hear me?"

Kelvin looked down at the little girl who couldn't even reach his shoulders. She grabbed his collar aggressively, pulled him down forcibly, and looked at him.

His eyes dimmed instantly, and a feeling he had never felt before spread to every cell in his body.

This strange feeling made Kelvin very uneasy.

His Adam's apple rolled up and down, and finally, he raised his hand to hold Casey's wrist, and said, "It's okay if I don't say anything."

## **chapter 266**

Hospital.

Casey's wounds had begun to heal, and she no longer needed painkillers.

But what bothered her even more now was that her wound was very itchy.

This kind of itching was countless times worse than being bitten by a mosquito, which made her unbearable.

Kelvin calculated that it would develop to this stage, so he still came to the hospital every day to visit Casey.

After so many days, Casey had become very familiar with Kelvin.

Although she still felt that sometimes she would feel very scared when she saw Kelvin, sometimes she still couldn't control herself and couldn't help teasing him.

In particular, her wound was really itchy, and she couldn't help scratching at all.

However, Kelvin seemed to be deliberately against her. Every time she wanted to scratch it, Kelvin seemed to have installed a surveillance system in her ward, and would always appear suddenly.

Every time Casey was caught, she would deliberately fight against Kelvin, just to deliberately scratch it.

However, Kelvin only needed to use one sentence to make her behave herself in an instant.

He said, "You can scratch as you like. Anyway, it's not me who will have an ugly stomach."

After Kelvin said this, his tone was calm and his face was surprisingly calm, as if he was telling her about the weather today without any emotion.

However, the more it was like this, the more it made Casey tremble.

She was most afraid of Kelvin's appearance, which was scarier than scolding her.

Kelvin had already known her cowardice. So, in fact, every time, he deliberately bullied her.

However, he wouldn't be so indifferent and make Casey feel so wronged.

He still brought her an anti-itch ointment, and after she applied it, it could stop the unbearable itching.

Casey couldn't put it down, and after using it a few times, she asked, "Is this ointment also developed by Aimee?"

Kelvin was somewhat helpless.

He said, "In your eyes, Aimee is so omnipotent?"

"Of course." Casey said arrogantly.

She now felt that Aimee was the most powerful woman in the world.

Kelvin said, "Not this one, though."

Casey had some surprises. In her opinion, how could this be possible that it wasn't developed by Aimee?

However, Kelvin said it with such a serious face that she had to believe it.

This made Casey very depressed.

She tilted her head and thought for a while, then said, "Who is that, greater than Aimee?"

Kelvin was almost speechless by her childish words.

He finally understood that it was not a complicated choice whether to be great or not. She just thought whoever happened to be useful to her was the greatest.

Kelvin said, "You mean, the person who invented this ointment is greater than Aimee?"

Casey didn't realize that it was Kelvin who was setting her up.

She nodded foolishly and said, "The person who can invent such a powerful ointment must be super great."

Kelvin's mouth curled up, and he continued to say deliberately, "You are not afraid that Aimee will be unhappy if she hears this?"

Casey frowned, as if she was thinking about this question very seriously.

Soon, though, Casey figured it out.

She smiled and said, "No, I believe Aimee is the most enlightened and gentle woman in the world. She won't be unhappy because someone else is better than her."

Kelvin finally couldn't hold back, and laughed lowly.

For a moment, he didn't know whether Casey was Aimee's fan or Aimee's enemy.

Casey was baffled by his laughter, and could only frown at Kelvin.

She asked, "What are you laughing at? Since you can get this ointment, does it mean that you must know who made this. Can you tell me?"

Kelvin stopped laughing and said, "You really want to know?"

"Of course, I really want to see who is so powerful."

"Just a normal guy," Kelvin said.

When Casey heard him say that, she disapproved very much again.

She said, "How can you say that? It's disrespectful to the big shot."

Kelvin was speechless, looked at Casey amusedly, and said, "If I really say the name, I'm afraid you will faint from fright."

Casey snorted angrily, and muttered dissatisfiedly, "You're looking down on me. I'm the lady of the Hayden family. I have seen many things."

Kelvin packed his things and was ready to leave.

Casey quickly stopped him, and continued to ask, "Why didn't you tell me? Just tell me who the hell is it?"

Kelvin still didn't answer, just giving Casey a meaningful look.

Casey didn't think about it carefully at first, but after meeting Kelvin's gaze, she inexplicably opened her eyes wide and asked, "Don't tell me you made this."

Kelvin's eyes became more meaningful.

That look clearly told Casey that she was not that stupid.

Casey thought of all kinds of possibilities, but she never thought that it would be Kelvin.

She suddenly thought of a sentence: The clown turned out to be myself.

She blinked and stared at Kelvin for a long time, unable to accept this fact.

Although she had to admit that in her heart, and she had clearly realized that there will be no ordinary people around Aimee, and everyone must be very powerful.

But, will Kelvin be that great?

Casey really didn't understand.

She looked at Kelvin, recalling what she said.

She really wanted Kelvin to lose his memory right now.

She had no courage to face Kelvin anymore.

What did she just say?

Kelvin watched Casey amusedly. After knowing that the person who invented the ointment was him, she quickly shifted her gaze, and buried her face in the quilt, as if he couldn't see her like this, and what happened just now didn't happen.

He immediately felt the urge to tease Casey.

Kelvin said, "I think what you said just now is right. I will tell Aimee truthfully that in your heart, I am greater than her."

"No!" Casey immediately got out from under the quilt, looked at Kelvin defensively, and said, "You can't do that!"

She didn't even dare to think about how sad Aimee would be if she let Aimee know that she said so.

She would never allow such a thing to happen.

Kelvin said deliberately, "I think it is really necessary for me to tell Aimee this fact."

Casey didn't think that much at the moment. And she didn't realize that Kelvin was teasing her on purpose.

She quickly jumped off the bed, ran to Kelvin, grabbed his collar, and said, "No, you can't say that. Did you hear me?"

Kelvin looked down at the little girl who couldn't even reach his shoulders. She grabbed his collar aggressively, pulled him down forcibly, and looked at him.

His eyes dimmed instantly, and a feeling he had never felt before spread to every cell in his body.

This strange feeling made Kelvin very uneasy.

His Adam's apple rolled up and down, and finally, he raised his hand to hold Casey's wrist, and said, "It's okay if I don't say anything."

## **chapter 267**

When Casey heard this, her eyes lit up immediately, and she looked at Kelvin expectantly, waiting for his next words.

She knew very well that there was no free lunch in the world.

However, she didn't care about that much.



She now wanted Kelvin to agree to her request, and everything else was easy to deal with.

Kelvin said, "If you call me brother, I promise you."

Casey's eyes widened in astonishment, not knowing what kind of request he was asking for.

For her, there were three elder brothers in her family. Plus those elder brothers who grew up together, there were so many brothers that she can't even count.

Therefore, the requirement to him brother was not difficult at all.

Casey was very straightforward, opened her mouth directly, and called him brother.

It was easy for Casey to say so.

However, for Kelvin, it was extremely shocking.

He didn't expect that Casey would call out so directly.

He had never been called brother before.

Aimee was younger than him, and he had always regarded Aimee as a teacher. But later Aimee felt awkward, so she just asked him to call her by her first name.

As for other people who were younger than him, they either called him Mr. Prince, or just called him Prince directly.

This was the first time someone called him brother like that.

In particular, Casey's voice was very cute and sweet, which made Kelvin's heart feel even more inexplicable.

He looked at Casey, and his voice became a little uncontrollably hoarse.

"Call again," Kelvin said.

Casey didn't realize that there was something wrong. Since Kelvin brought it up, she called out again, "Brother."

Kelvin liked that Casey called him brother. She still made him feel a little dumbfounded when she was so happy.

Wasn't this little girl too defenseless towards him?

It was so easy for her to call him brother. How can she be so easy to be deceived?

Casey blinked, looked at Kelvin, and smiled innocently, "Hey, I've already called you brother now, so don't speak ill of me to Aimee anymore."

Kelvin laughed, raised his hand and touched Casey's head, saying, "Okay, brother promises you."

Casey blinked again, finally realizing something was wrong.

Kelvin looked so different from her other brothers.

However, Casey didn't think in a strange direction. With Kelvin's assurance, she was relieved, and was in an extremely happy mood, "Brother, you are really a good person, and you will be rewarded for being a good person."

For this girl, sometimes, he was really helpless.

Without talking to Casey any more, Kelvin told her to have a good rest and left the ward.

While he was waiting for the elevator, Casey rushed out again, ran to Kelvin, and asked pitifully, "Brother, where are Aimee and Patrick? Can you contact them?"

Casey was really worried. It had been so many days, and there was no news at all. What should she do?

Her grandpa and Miles didn't say anything, but Casey knew very well that they were both dying of anxiety.

If Patrick and Aimee didn't come back, Camdyn might be looking for them.

Casey knew that she was the most useless member of the entire Hayden family, and there was not much she can do for the family. Even at this moment, what she can do was to stay in the hospital obediently and not cause trouble to the family.

However, she was really worried now.

There was no way to ask her grandpa and Miles. Casey can only pin her hopes on Kelvin.

Kelvin looked at Casey and said, "Don't worry. They are fine and will be back soon."

Casey didn't know why Kelvin said it so firmly.

However, she unconsciously believed Kelvin's words.

With Kelvin's words, Casey said, "I got it. Brother, please be careful on the road. I'm going back to the ward."

After speaking, Casey really walked to the ward without looking back.

Kelvin watched her back and sighed silently.

In fact, what he said just now made him a little guilty.

He also didn't know the current situation of Aimee and Patrick.

No one can contact them, and no one can know whether they were safe now.

However, Kelvin couldn't bear to tell Casey the truth.

In his opinion, she was just a child who still needed to be well protected.

He didn't want her to learn that much about what danger Patrick and Aimee might be facing.

Kelvin's selfishness was to protect Casey's pure world.

Realizing this made Kelvin's heart fluctuate.

He was surprised that he thought that.

A strange, yet irrepressible, and unconcealable emotion grew and spread in the bottom of his heart.

Kelvin was silent for a long time before pressing the elevator's button again and leaving the hospital.

\*

Veggia.

Aimee and Patrick had been here for three days.

Except for the first day, the two of them had a long chat with the village head.

After that, there was no progress at all.

They didn't expect Lorenzo to leave Veggia with them, but, judging by the current situation, it seemed that he wasn't going to let them go either.

This made both Aimee and Patrick very distressed.

The people in Veggia was still full of hostility towards them. Except, according to the request of the village head, three meals were regularly delivered to them, at other times, they hardly treated them nice.

Aimee and Patrick were also very helpless about this, but as time passed, they got used to it.

What can they ask for?

Now that they were under someone else's home, there was no reason not to be obedient.

However, the two of them didn't eat Veggia's food.

They still had this kind of defensiveness. Here, anywhere, they had to be extra cautious. Even when they were sleeping, the two of them took turns.

However, Patrick was powerless about this.

He really wanted Aimee to have more time to sleep.

However, in terms of sleep, he really can't compete with Aimee.

Every time he wanted to stay with Aimee for a while, Aimee will say, "Darling, you have to rest well, so that it will be more convenient later."

Patrick also understood what Aimee meant.

Now was not the time for him to display gallantry. Only he had a good rest did he not drag her down.

However, he really felt sorry for Aimee who paid much more than him for this trip.

After coaxing Patrick to fall asleep, Aimee quietly packed her backpack.

The food they brought was running low, and the pills that could restore energy quickly were running low too.

If they continued to stay in Veggia, it will not be a good thing for both of them.

Aimee was a little worried. In the current situation, it was not easy to rush out.

On the fourth day, Lorenzo suddenly called them back to the same room as the first day.

However, after they entered the room, Lorenzo did not speak for a long time, just watching them quietly.

Aimee and Patrick did not speak out in a hurry, but were going to observe what he wanted to do, and then decide what attitude they would use.

Finally, Lorenzo said, "It seems that the two of you are not happy in Veggia."

Aimee nor Patrick made a sound, and their expressions didn't change in any way, as if they didn't understand what he said.

Lorenzo expected their reaction, so he didn't continue talking.

He turned around and took out a box from the cabinet, handed it to Aimee, and said, "This is the only thing I can do for her."

Aimee looked at the box, and didn't rush to open it, but thought about what it was.

Lorenzo said, "You put this thing in her heart, and this medicine will automatically enter her body, devouring the special poison in her body."

Aimee didn't feel any joy about it.

She already understood this meaning very well. This was not a perfect solution, but just using one poison to suppress another poison to prolong Sophie's life.

However, the pain that this new poison will bring was another matter, which may be completely unimaginable.

Aimee said, "That is to say, after taking this thing back, what happens to her depends on her destiny."

It can be said that this was very impolite to say that.

In addition, Aimee's tone of voice when she said this was very cold. If someone else heard it, he or she would probably be intimidated by her.

However, Lorenzo just sat indifferently across from them and didn't say anything more, not even a single explanation.

This made Aimee even more angry.

However, she didn't vent to Lorenzo, but suddenly felt very meaningless.

Lorenzo didn't even care about his own daughter. She was just an outsider. What else did she have to worry about?

Aimee picked up the small box and put it in her pocket. She didn't want to say a word to Lorenzo, and didn't want to stay in the same room with him for a moment.

Just when Aimee was pulling Patrick to leave, she heard Lorenzo say, "Pack up. I'll ask someone to send you away later."

Aimee and Patrick stood still, and turned their heads to look at Lorenzo.

Lorenzo said, "I think, if I don't send you away, you will find time to escape."

Aimee nor Patrick spoke. In fact, it was exactly as what he said.

It was impossible for the two of them to stay here forever.

There was no way to control them here.

In particular, after Aimee cleared their rations, they became more certain that they would leave as soon as possible.

Otherwise, they will have to eat Veggia's food.

At that time, there may really be no way to prevent the danger.

However, what Aimee didn't expect was that Lorenzo would take the initiative to let them leave.

That being the case, Aimee and Patrick naturally didn't have any hesitations, and were ready to leave almost immediately.

Lorenzo wanted to say something more, but didn't in the end.

Letting them leave as they were was already the biggest concession he can make.

As for the others, he wasn't going to say anything more to them.

After Aimee and Patrick went back to the room, there was actually nothing to be packed up. They just took their own backpacks. After that, there was nothing else.

After staying here for so many days, the two of them still hadn't shown their true faces. Even, the two of them just brushed their teeth and didn't even wash their faces.

Now that they were finally about to leave, both of them agreed that when they returned to the city, they must take a good bath first.

However, now was not the time to think about these things. Everything will have to wait until they left Veggia first.

## **chapter 268**

On the fourth day, Lorenzo suddenly called them back to the same room as the first day.

However, after they entered the room, Lorenzo did not speak for a long time, just watching them quietly.

Aimee and Patrick did not speak out in a hurry, but were going to observe what he wanted to do, and then decide what attitude they would use.

Finally, Lorenzo said, "It seems that the two of you are not happy in Veggia."

Aimee nor Patrick made a sound, and their expressions didn't change in any way, as if they didn't understand what he said.

Lorenzo expected their reaction, so he didn't continue talking.

He turned around and took out a box from the cabinet, handed it to Aimee, and said, "This is the only thing I can do for her."

Aimee looked at the box, and didn't rush to open it, but thought about what it was.

Lorenzo said, "You put this thing in her heart, and this medicine will automatically enter her body, devouring the special poison in her body."

Aimee didn't feel any joy about it.

She already understood this meaning very well. This was not a perfect solution, but just using one poison to suppress another poison to prolong Sophie's life.

However, the pain that this new poison will bring was another matter, which may be completely unimaginable.

Aimee said, "That is to say, after taking this thing back, what happens to her depends on her destiny."

It can be said that this was very impolite to say that.

In addition, Aimee's tone of voice when she said this was very cold. If someone else heard it, he or she would probably be intimidated by her.

However, Lorenzo just sat indifferently across from them and didn't say anything more, not even a single explanation.

This made Aimee even more angry.

However, she didn't vent to Lorenzo, but suddenly felt very meaningless.

Lorenzo didn't even care about his own daughter. She was just an outsider. What else did she have to worry about?

Aimee picked up the small box and put it in her pocket. She didn't want to say a word to Lorenzo, and didn't want to stay in the same room with him for a moment.

Just when Aimee was pulling Patrick to leave, she heard Lorenzo say, "Pack up. I'll ask someone to send you away later."

Aimee and Patrick stood still, and turned their heads to look at Lorenzo.

Lorenzo said, "I think, if I don't send you away, you will find time to escape."

Aimee nor Patrick spoke. In fact, it was exactly as what he said.

It was impossible for the two of them to stay here forever.

There was no way to control them here.

In particular, after Aimee cleared their rations, they became more certain that they would leave as soon as possible.

Otherwise, they will have to eat Veggia's food.

At that time, there may really be no way to prevent the danger.

However, what Aimee didn't expect was that Lorenzo would take the initiative to let them leave.

That being the case, Aimee and Patrick naturally didn't have any hesitations, and were ready to leave almost immediately.

Lorenzo wanted to say something more, but didn't in the end.

Letting them leave as they were was already the biggest concession he can make.

As for the others, he wasn't going to say anything more to them.

After Aimee and Patrick went back to the room, there was actually nothing to be packed up. They just took their own backpacks. After that, there was nothing else.

After staying here for so many days, the two of them still hadn't shown their true faces. Even, the two of them just brushed their teeth and didn't even wash their faces.

Now that they were finally about to leave, both of them agreed that when they returned to the city, they must take a good bath first.

However, now was not the time to think about these things. Everything will have to wait until they left Veggia first.

## **chapter 269**

Aimee and Patrick were told that they could be sent away when it was dark.

Such a point in time was actually not friendly.

However, the two can understand that the reason why Veggia was mysterious was that it cannot let outsiders know how they got here.

If they were sent out during the day, it would be easy for them to remember what route they were taking.

This was absolutely not allowed to happen by the people of Veggia.

However, they didn't know that such a defense would have no effect on Aimee, because her vision at night would not be affected at all.

She did indeed memorize the route silently, just in case.

However, the person sent by the village head to send them away didn't actually follow them all the time. After sending them halfway up the mountain, he said, "Go the rest of the way by yourself."

After speaking, he left without looking back.

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, but didn't stop him.

Although, in the current situation, letting the two of them go down the mountain alone was almost equivalent to sending them to death, if it were someone else, he or she might directly die halfway up the road.

However, for the two of them, it was relatively easy.

After confirming that the person had left and would not return, Aimee and Patrick took out the hard hats they were wearing before from the backpacks.

And then they illuminated the surroundings and observed the road conditions.

What made them more helpless was that the current situation was more dangerous than they expected.

The so-called climbing up a mountain was easy, but going down was difficult. This was already the case for mountains with stairs, not to mention that what they needed to face was this kind of barren mountain.

It was almost impossible to go down the mountain from here just using their climbing tools.

Aimee was a little speechless. No wonder the person who sent them away was gloating when he left just now.

In particular, during these few days, they didn't treat them friendly at all, but just now, he actually smiled at them.

The reason behind this was naturally self-evident.

He firmly believed that even if they were sent out of Veggia, they would not be able to leave alive.

This made Aimee and Patrick dumbfounded.

Aimee looked up at Patrick and asked, "Darling, what should we do now?"

Patrick said, "It's really not suitable for action at night. Let's just wait here for dawn."

Aimee nodded, but said again, "But, darling, it will take at least five hours until dawn. The temperature will only get lower and lower. We may be frozen to death here."

Patrick also thought about this question.

However, the two of them didn't bring many clothes, and those that could keep out the cold had already been worn on their bodies.

In the current situation, if they wanted to keep warm, they can only rely on themselves.

Patrick held Aimee in his arms and said, "I won't let you freeze."

Aimee poked her head out of Patrick's arms, smiling brightly.

In fact, she was not afraid of the cold. Because of her physique, even if the temperature was below zero, she will not feel the cold.



The reason why she said that was she was worried about Patrick.

Aimee said, "Darling, if you feel cold, you must tell me. You can wear my clothes."

Patrick didn't know Aimee's physique, and when he heard her say that, he frowned.

He said, "Aimee, I'm not cold."

Even if he was cold, he would never let Aimee take off her clothes.

Aimee felt a little helpless, but also a little dumbfounded.

She discovered very early on that Patrick really had a strong masculinity. Although it will not be that uncomfortable, he was indeed stubborn in many things.

For Aimee, this was a kind of sweetness, but also a kind of helplessness.

Aimee reached out to hold Patrick's palm and said, "Darling, touch my hand. Don't you think my palm is warmer than yours?"

Generally speaking, the body temperature of men is higher than that of women.

Patrick didn't notice this before, but now holding Aimee's hand, he realized that the temperature of Aimee's palm was indeed higher than his.

This left Patrick speechless and frustrated.

How did he feel that Aimee seemed always to be able not to need him much?

Patrick said, "Aimee, do you think I'm actually useless?"

Aimee laughed at his silly words.

She said, "How could it be? Everyone knows how important you're to me."

She never thought that a man must be stronger than a woman, or that a man must always put women first, even ignoring his own danger. As if, in this case, it can be reflected how much this man loved this woman.

On the contrary, Aimee's firm belief was that everyone should protect themselves first, and this was the best way to treat each other, instead of blindly thinking that they can do more.

It didn't make any sense to do that.

Seeing that Patrick insisted on his own opinion, Aimee had no choice but to say to Patrick, "Darling, let me tell you a secret."

Patrick looked at Aimee suspiciously, thinking about what reason she had.

Aimee said, "Darling, you know, I can be energetic at night without sleeping a lot."

Patrick nodded, having figured this out while he was still paralyzed.

Although it felt amazing, it was not impossible to understand and accept.

Aimee said again, "Then you know, I can see in the dark."

Patrick nodded again, waiting for Aimee's next words.

Aimee smiled and said, "So, darling, I'm actually not afraid of the cold, or rather, I don't actually feel the cold."

Patrick raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard this, and looked at Aimee helplessly.

In his opinion, Aimee deliberately made up a lie in order to give him the clothes on her body.

Aimee knew that he didn't believe in herself.

Being helpless, Aimee could only say, "Darling, I'm really sad that you don't trust me like this."

Aimee looked pitiful, as if she had been wronged.

Patrick was soft-hearted for a moment. Facing Aimee like that, he can just take out his heart and give it to her, let alone just believe what she said?

However, Patrick's rationality still defeated his sensibility.

He wouldn't let Aimee make fun of her body.

Aimee was really helpless.

How could she not understand what Patrick was thinking? Just like her, he would become extra fussy when handling the things related to her.

Therefore, Aimee stopped talking with Patrick, but could only wait and see. When the temperature dropped and Patrick couldn't hold it anymore, she would automatically warm him up.

The two leaned against the mountain wall to rest.

Although the current situation was very bad, fortunately, there were no beasts, insects and snakes on this mountain. At least, they didn't have to worry about so many strange things when they were resting.

However, in this environment, they can't light a fire to keep warm. They can only rely on their own body temperature to maintain the warmth.

At about three o'clock in the morning, the temperature reached its lowest point.

Aimee asked Patrick to sleep leaning against her for a while, but Patrick refused and wanted to accompany with her.

However, Patrick couldn't hold on for long. Aimee used very familiar words forcing him to compromise.

Aimee said, "Darling, if you don't sleep, when we go down the mountain at dawn, do you really plan to let me carry you down?"

Patrick was choked, raised his hand and pinched Aimee's ear gently, saying, "Aimee, you just don't trust me."

How fragile he was for Aimee to worry about him so much.

However, Patrick was also very grateful for this, so he was willing to obey Aimee's order, leaned on her shoulder, and took a nap for a while.

Aimee heard Patrick's breathing calmed down, and was finally relieved.

She turned her head to look at Patrick's face, but her hands were secretly trying to take off her coat so that Patrick could put it on.

However, when she was about to take it off, Patrick grabbed her wrist.

Patrick didn't open his eyes, but took Aimee's hand, put it to his lips and kissed it. His tone was full of helplessness.

"Aimee, do you have to do this?" Patrick said.

Aimee was a little frustrated. He was already asleep, so how could he still know what she was doing? This was really inexplicable.

Patrick didn't hear Aimee's answer, so he opened his eyes, looked down at Aimee, and saw her frustrated face.

The corners of his mouth curled up, and he said, "Aimee, I'm not cold yet."

"How dare you lie to me." Aimee became even more frustrated, held Patrick's hand, and said, "Look at how cold your hand is."

Different from her palm temperature, Patrick's palm temperature was really a little cold.

Patrick couldn't deny this and still felt a little helpless when she said that.

He said, "Aimee, with your physique, there is no room for me to develop at all."

When Aimee heard this, she knew that Patrick had compromised.

She withdrew her hand, took off her coat, and put it on Patrick.

"You should have agreed earlier, but you insisted. You're going to lose to me anyway." Aimee said.

Patrick laughed, and his eyes were full of doting and deep helplessness.

That was right. He didn't even know what he was being stubborn about, and he had to listen to Aimee in the end.

Squeezing Aimee's ear gently, Patrick said, "Aimee, does it mean I love you so much?"

Aimee heard this, but didn't take it seriously.

She held her chin, looked at Patrick, and said something very reasonable.

Aimee said, "Darling, shouldn't you love me so much?"

Patrick was a little stunned. It was actually very unlikely that these words would come out of Aimee's mouth.

However, when Aimee said that, it made Patrick feel that it was so reasonable.

And, Patrick thought, to hear Aimee say that was very appropriate.

This also meant that Aimee was already in deep love with him.

Patrick looked at Aimee with affection.

Although there was no light at the moment, Aimee can still see clearly.

Aimee was stared at by him suddenly, raised her hand to cover Patrick's eyes, and said coquettishly, "Darling, don't look at me like that."

The two of them hadn't escaped from danger yet. It was always inappropriate to be so affectionate.

Patrick smiled and said, "But I like to look at you like this."

He didn't just want to look at Aimee like that, but wanted to hold her and kiss her.

There were many things he wanted to do.

However, he also knew that now was not the time.

When they went back, he must make up for what he missed during this period.

## **chapter 270**

Aimee looked pitiful, as if she had been wronged.

Patrick was soft-hearted for a moment. Facing Aimee like that, he can just take out his heart and give it to her, let alone just believe what she said?

However, Patrick's rationality still defeated his sensibility.

He wouldn't let Aimee make fun of her body.

Aimee was really helpless.

How could she not understand what Patrick was thinking? Just like her, he would become extra fussy when handling the things related to her.

Therefore, Aimee stopped talking with Patrick, but could only wait and see. When the temperature dropped and Patrick couldn't hold it anymore, she would automatically warm him up.

The two leaned against the mountain wall to rest.

Although the current situation was very bad, fortunately, there were no beasts, insects and snakes on this mountain. At least, they didn't have to worry about so many strange things when they were resting.

However, in this environment, they can't light a fire to keep warm. They can only rely on their own body temperature to maintain the warmth.

At about three o'clock in the morning, the temperature reached its lowest point.

Aimee asked Patrick to sleep leaning against her for a while, but Patrick refused and wanted to accompany with her.

However, Patrick couldn't hold on for long. Aimee used very familiar words forcing him to compromise.

Aimee said, "Darling, if you don't sleep, when we go down the mountain at dawn, do you really plan to let me carry you down?"

Patrick was choked, raised his hand and pinched Aimee's ear gently, saying, "Aimee, you just don't trust me."

How fragile he was for Aimee to worry about him so much.

However, Patrick was also very grateful for this, so he was willing to obey Aimee's order, leaned on her shoulder, and took a nap for a while.

Aimee heard Patrick's breathing calmed down, and was finally relieved.

She turned her head to look at Patrick's face, but her hands were secretly trying to take off her coat so that Patrick could put it on.

However, when she was about to take it off, Patrick grabbed her wrist.

Patrick didn't open his eyes, but took Aimee's hand, put it to his lips and kissed it. His tone was full of helplessness.

"Aimee, do you have to do this?" Patrick said.

Aimee was a little frustrated. He was already asleep, so how could he still know what she was doing? This was really inexplicable.

Patrick didn't hear Aimee's answer, so he opened his eyes, looked down at Aimee, and saw her frustrated face.

The corners of his mouth curled up, and he said, "Aimee, I'm not cold yet."

"How dare you lie to me." Aimee became even more frustrated, held Patrick's hand, and said, "Look at how cold your hand is."

Different from her palm temperature, Patrick's palm temperature was really a little cold.

Patrick couldn't deny this and still felt a little helpless when she said that.

He said, "Aimee, with your physique, there is no room for me to develop at all."

When Aimee heard this, she knew that Patrick had compromised.

She withdrew her hand, took off her coat, and put it on Patrick.

"You should have agreed earlier, but you insisted. You're going to lose to me anyway." Aimee said.

Patrick laughed, and his eyes were full of dotting and deep helplessness.

That was right. He didn't even know what he was being stubborn about, and he had to listen to Aimee in the end.

Squeezing Aimee's ear gently, Patrick said, "Aimee, does it mean I love you so much?"

Aimee heard this, but didn't take it seriously.

She held her chin, looked at Patrick, and said something very reasonable.

Aimee said, "Darling, shouldn't you love me so much?"

Patrick was a little stunned. It was actually very unlikely that these words would come out of Aimee's mouth.

However, when Aimee said that, it made Patrick feel that it was so reasonable.

And, Patrick thought, to hear Aimee say that was very appropriate.

This also meant that Aimee was already in deep love with him.

Patrick looked at Aimee with affection.

Although there was no light at the moment, Aimee can still see clearly.

Aimee was stared at by him suddenly, raised her hand to cover Patrick's eyes, and said coquettishly, "Darling, don't look at me like that."

The two of them hadn't escaped from danger yet. It was always inappropriate to be so affectionate.

Patrick smiled and said, "But I like to look at you like this."

He didn't just want to look at Aimee like that, but wanted to hold her and kiss her.

There were many things he wanted to do.

However, he also knew that now was not the time.

When they went back, he must make up for what he missed during this period.