

## Healing 291

Chapter 291 This is a good sign

If Patrick hadn't guessed something, he would have felt that his sister might be a big fool.

However, Patrick's mood was not very good.

No need to ask, he can know that Kelvin must have done something to Casey. Judging from the way Casey touched her head, there was a probability that Kelvin touched her head.

Patrick really wanted to have a talk with Kelvin who dared to touch his sister. Did he know how ambiguous such an action was?

Thinking of this, Patrick was furious with Casey again.

In the Hayden family, how could there be such a little fool who was so happy to be taken advantage of, and looked like this? He almost felt that she was the one who took advantage of someone.

Patrick could even imagine how much Casey would love Kelvin in the future.

Even though she was extroverted, Patrick still thought that his sister was really stupid.

For such a younger sister, Patrick really had a headache, and even felt that it was right to let her be with Kelvin.

However, Patrick suddenly felt that it was very good. He was angry with Kelvin before, and now he wanted to see Kelvin fall in love with his sister, which was a very satisfying thing.

Thinking of this, Patrick wanted to just pack Casey and send her to Kelvin.

However, he just thought about it this way. If Kelvin dared to treat Casey bad, as her elder brother, he would naturally not let Kelvin go off.

Finally, Damion came out after taking a shower and changing clothes, always looking much better than before.

Casey immediately said, "Damion, Sophie is waking up:

Damion's body froze, and he looked straight at Casey, as if to judge the credibility of her words.

Casey said, "Damion, believe me. Aimee and Kelvin are both in her room. It's the two of them who said it:

Otherwise, she wouldn't have come to find Damion so rashly.

Damion rushed to her room immediately, followed by Patrick and Casey.

Everyone came to Sophie's room. In fact, Sophie didn't wake up, but just started talking in her sleep. The last word she chanted was Joel's name.

Aimee couldn't bear to hear it. After learning about Sophie's feelings for Joel, she really couldn't understand it.

If Patrick didn't love herself that much, she would definitely not devote herself to Patrick.

Even if she may never fall in love with anyone else in this life, Aimee will not allow herself to be so humble.

However, what made Aimee even more incomprehensible was that she didn't really understand what Joel had that can make a woman so affectionate.

She naturally respected her teacher. From the point of view of the relationship between them, Joel was a perfect teacher and a very good elder.

From Joel, Aimee really learned a lot.

But when it came to love, that was another story.

What she thought of love required mutual respect and love between two people. If only one person loved the other deeply unilaterally, to her, this was not love.

Although Aimee knew that Sophie's current state was to a large extent due to the poison on her body, if she was not too obsessed with Joel, how could she end up in this situation now?

At this moment, hearing Sophie keep calling Joel's name, Aimee really felt very sad.

Damion looked at Sophie's face without blinking, as if he was afraid of missing the moment when she woke up.

However, to his disappointment, Sophie only showed signs of waking up, but she didn't really wake up.

Aimee checked Sophie's data, confirmed that Sophie would not wake up for the time being, and said, "Let's all go out first. She won't wake up yet"

Damion didn't want to stand still, but he also knew that staying there was useless.

He could only walk out of the room reluctantly, but his expression was even more depressed.

As everyone went to the living room, Aimee said, "Don't worry too much. There are signs of waking up now, which is a good sign"

Damion looked up at Aimee, opened his mouth, but didn't say anything.

He knew that what Aimee said now was actually trying to appease him.

He wanted to say that he was not that fragile, but he really couldn't control himself when it came to Sophie's matter.

For a moment, the whole living room fell silent.

Those who knew the situation knew that even if Sophie woke up, it may not be a good thing.

Casey, who didn't know the truth, didn't know the specific situation of Sophie, but at this moment, her instinct was also telling her that it was best not to say anything or ask anything.

Then she glanced at Kelvin unconsciously.

She hadn't seen him for several days, but really thought that Kelvin was really good-looking.

Especially when he was wearing gold-rimmed glasses, he really looked like that kind of gentleman who was so handsome but so scumbag.

However, although such a man will bring a dangerous factor, it will still make girls fall in love with him.

Especially for Casey.

She never thought before that the man she liked would actually be like this.

If it was in the past, when she heard that a girl liked a man like Kelvin, she would definitely remind her not to be deceived by a man's appearance.

Who would have thought that it was she herself who had fallen into such a temptation.

Casey's gaze was very bold. When she found that no one was paying attention to her, her eyes basically started to stick to Kelvin's face.

However, she didn't realize at all that her bold gaze was clearly seen by everyone present.

Chapter 292 I'll Wait For You

At this moment, the only person who didn't think much about it was probably Damion.

Although he also noticed the boldness of Casey's eyesight, he didn't have the intention to make more associations at all.

If it was in normal times, Damion would definitely find out that Casey had something different.

And, he must be very keen to find out that the object was Kelvin.

However, now his mind was full of Sophie's current situation, and he had no time to take care of other things.

Therefore, Damion also became the only one who was not watching her in secret.

Aimee sat next to Patrick, holding his hand and scratching gently.

In fact, she was almost unable to hold back anymore, so she almost urged the two of them directly to confess to each other quickly.

However, Aimee still restrained a little, and it was because Patrick held her hand with a slight force, just to keep her from being impulsive.

Kelvin, on the other hand, looked like being ease and standing still.

He naturally felt the enthusiasm in Casey's gaze, and he enjoyed it very much.

In his opinion, Casey being like this was really cute.

If it wasn't for Patrick and Aimee who were here, he would have wanted to pinch her face and then kiss her, to let her know how much he liked her.

Casey didn't know what Kelvin was thinking. She just thought this man looked good and she can't wait to jump on him and tell him how much she liked him.

However, Casey didn't have the courage to do that.

She couldn't help sighing that she would have been in a good relationship with someone else when she was younger to gain experiences. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so dazed that she didn't even know how Kelvin knew what she wanted.

Casey now felt that she was a weak and timid little girl.

Sighing softly, Casey finally looked away, preventing her thoughts from being discovered.

She didn't want to give up her unsuccessful relationship halfway.

As for how to make Kelvin understand that she liked him, Casey was ready to make a long-term plan.

As Casey withdrew her gaze, Aimee and Patrick looked at each other silently, thinking that Casey still knew what to do.

The two of them were really worried if she would rush towards Kelvin on impulse. If she really did that, they didn't know how it would end.

Fortunately, Casey was not yet so impulsive.

After staying on the mountain for a while, Aimee and the others left.

Casey had just been discharged from the hospital, so she should rest more.

However, looking at Casey's slow-moving pace, Aimee and Patrick thought it was a little funny.

She really didn't want to leave here.

If she hadn't really dared to be too presumptuous in front of the two of them, she might have wished to live here.

After getting into the car, Aimee asked, "Do you like the mountain? See how reluctant you are:

Casey immediately said, "I just think the air on the mountain is pretty good. I smelled a lot of disinfectant in the hospital. It's been a long time since I smelled such fresh air. It's so good"

Aimee pursed her lips and snickered that Casey reacted quite quickly.

Patrick was driving and glanced at Casey in the rearview mirror.

There was someone she liked on the mountain, so even the air was sweet.

However, neither Aimee nor Patrick continued the topic.

When Aimee was on the road, she received a call from Mikayla.

She had forgotten that she still had such a younger sister.

On the other end of the phone, Mikayla asked tentatively in a cautious voice, "Aimee, when are you coming to see me?"

She hadn't seen her sister for a long time, and she was really aggrieved.

Mikayla wasn't sure she'd been abandoned again until she heard from Ash that her sister was back.

When Aimee heard Mikayla's cautious and aggrieved voice, her heart softened instantly.

"I'll come and see you later" she said.

Mikayla immediately became happy, suppressed the ecstasy in her heart, and said to Aimee, "Aimee, I'll wait for you"

After hanging up the phone, Aimee said to Patrick, "Go to Homelux:"

Patrick glanced at Casey in the rearview mirror and said, "Are you going to follow us?"

Casey immediately frowned, and said dissatisfiedly, "Patrick, why do you dislike me so much? Can't you let me follow you?"

Patrick was a little helpless. Why didn't he realize that this little girl was really clingy?

He could only look at his wife, but he was helpless that Aimee looked like she was watching a good show. And she didn't want to participate in the war between them at all.

Patrick sighed. What can he do?

Although Patrick wanted to kick Casey out of the car, he still valued family affection and wasn't so cruel to Casey.

Casey happily followed them to Homelux.

After knowing that it was actually Aimee's property, Casey became curious again.

She stared at Aimee for a long time, finally couldn't hold back, swallowed and said, "Aimee, I found that you seem to have a lot of secrets."

Whether it was Aimee's superb medical skills, or her ability to develop that magical drug, and the partners around her, or the current Homelux, Casey had a feeling of being too surprised.

Even, for a moment, Casey felt really, really cheated.

After all, the rumored Aimee was not the same as the Aimee she knew now.

The rumored Aimee was simply a piece of trash, with nothing good at all.

If it weren't for this, how could Casey think that Aimee was not good enough for Patrick?

However, now she thought Aimee was one in a hundred.

Casey felt that it was a good thing that Camdyn facilitated that Patrick could marry such an excellent wife.

If he had acted more slowly, Patrick would not have such a wife.

Then, she would really feel that Patrick was useless.

Aimee smiled when she heard this, and said, "Get to know it slowly. My secrets are more than you can imagine"

Chapter 293 Be practical

Aimee's words not only surprised Casey very much, even Patrick raised his brows unconsciously.

The meaning of these words was clearly to say that besides what they had already learned, there were many skills in his wife that he did not know.

Patrick felt a little frustrated for no apparent reason.

Based on his understanding of Aimee, one thing that was very clear was that whatever industry Aimee was involved, she must be the best.

Patrick suddenly wanted to ask what should he do when his wife was too excellent and how can he make his wife worship him?

The three of them took the elevator upstairs, and as the elevator door opened, Aimee found that Mikayla was standing at the door.

In fact, Mikayla had been standing here waiting after she hung up the phone.

If it wasn't for this floor there would be only her herself, when the neighbors saw her, they might think she was weird.

Fortunately, after waiting, she finally could see her dear sister.

However, what Mikayla didn't expect was that her sister didn't come alone.

Mikayla was a little stunned, and then greeted them, "Hi, Patrick. Hi, Casey"

It wasn't the first time she saw Patrick and Casey, but it was the first time she saw them after Patrick and Aimee got married.

Speaking of it, Mikayla had a little bit of grievances for Aimee.

She was such a good sister, but she just married into the Hayden family without any reason and without even having a grand wedding. And she just became a member of the Hayden family.

However, Mikayla was also very clear that she cannot blame this on the Hayden family.

If her grandfather hadn't gone too far, how could it be like this?

Thinking of this, Mikayla felt overwhelmed.

None of the Reads were good to Aimee. Even she was bad to Aimee in the beginning, so she had no rights to blame others.

So, after Mikayla finished greeting, she felt chilly for no reason, fearing that Aimee would be implicated because of her.

Casey really didn't want to see the Reads, and had heard about the messy things about the Read family for a long time. Naturally she knew that it was Aimee who accepted Mikayla herself, so of course she can't talk nonsense or something.

Especially, after seeing Mikayla's cowardly appearance, Casey inexplicably felt that she was cute.

She suddenly thought of a question that, she and Mikayla, who was the more important one?

Thinking of this, Casey took Aimee's arm affectionately and said, "Aimee, it's really nice here. | like it so much'

Aimee knew what Casey was trying to do, but was a little dumbfounded, and winked at Patrick, telling him to take care of Casey.

Mikayla was her sister, and she really didn't want to see Mikayla's lost appearance.

Therefore, only Patrick can do something to it.

Otherwise, if she did it herself, these two little girls would be wronged.

Patrick also had a headache after seeing his wife's wink.

That was why he wanted to kick Casey off the car just now.

He knew that with Casey's current state of clinging to Aimee, she would definitely compete herself with Mikayla.

Patrick couldn't understand the subtle competition between the girls.

Obviously, Aimee was his wife! How can these two girls act as if Aimee was their wife?

Patrick said, "Get a boyfriend early. Don't stare at Aimee'

Casey pursed her mouth and said dissatisfiedly, "Patrick, you are too domineering. If you control Aimee like this, won't you be afraid that Aimee will find you annoying?"

Patrick heard this, chuckled, looked at Aimee, and said, "Aimee, am | annoying?"

Aimee immediately shook her head and said, "You will never be annoying:

Casey shuddered unbearably, somehow feeling that she and Mikayla should be on the same side.

She immediately let go of Aimee's hand, walked over and hugged Mikayla's hand, "Mikayla, let's go. Show me around. Let's ignore these two guys showing affection. They do nothing but that'

Although Mikayla wanted to cling to Aimee, it was the first time she saw Aimee and Patrick showing affection, and she really couldn't stand it.

So, after a brief hesitation, Mikayla walked in with Casey.

They were so affectionate, as if the two of them were real sisters.

Aimee was a little dumbfounded, and sat down on the sofa with Patrick, "| thought the two of them would be at odds'

As far as she knew, Casey didn't like the Reads, so she was really worried that Casey would make a fool of Mikayla.

Fortunately, such a thing did not happen.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "Casey got close to her because of you.'

Even he was the same. If it was not because Aimee and Mikayla were close, he wouldn't even look at Mikayla.

As for the Read family, they were all the ones who hurt his wife, so how could he let them go so easily?

Aimee curled her lips and looked at Patrick, saying, "Darling, thank you.'

How could she not understand "love me love my dog'.

She can't hide the emotion in her heart.

Look how lucky she was to have Patrick?

Patrick smiled. Hearing this, he moved closer to Aimee and said, "I don't like this kind of verbal thank you. | like something practical'

Aimee immediately looked at Patrick vigilantly.

But she just heard him continue to say, "If you don't want it now, | can only help you remember it. After returning home, | will ask you for it"

Aimee was so speechless.

She really wanted to say that Patrick was a really bad guy.

However, she still clearly remembered how she was "tortured" by Patrick last night, and she didn't want to repeat the same mistake.

So, Aimee quickly kissed Patrick's lips lightly.

Patrick was naturally dissatisfied with it, but he had already received the murderous intent from Aimee, which made him dare not continue to make trouble with her.

If Aimee was really pissed off, Patrick felt that he might need to sleep in the study tonight.

However, thinking of this, Patrick inexplicably felt a little bit of expectant.

He hadn't unlocked the study room yet.

Chapter 294 Neither give way to the other

Mikayla and Casey saw this just as they were moving from one room to the other.

The two girls looked at each other, both feeling physically and mentally hurt.

Casey put her arms around Mikayla's shoulders like a good buddy, and said, "Mikayla, can't you imagine? The two of them show their affection again? It doesn't make sense at all:



Mikayla blinked and it was also very difficult for her to accept this.

In her view, Aimee was such a cold person, but now she became a totally different one, which was really hard for her to accept. Was Aimee her elder sister?

However, this also showed that Aimee was really very happy to be Patrick's wife.

Regardless of anything else, just this alone made Mikayla feel very happy.

In her heart, there was nothing more important than this one.

Mikayla took Casey to another room, and then said, "I'm really happy to see my sister so happy:

Casey knew what she was thinking, patted her on the shoulder, and said, "Don't worry. Aimee is so good. We love her very much."

She had obviously forgotten how she bullied Aimee when she first came to the Hayden family.

However, as Casey said, everyone loved Aimee very much, not to mention, beside her, there was Patrick, the wife-loving madman.

Except for not watching them showing affection, Casey really thought that Patrick was the best man in the world.

Mikayla instantly became envious. Hearing what Casey said, she really wanted to live with Aimee.

However, she was now in her third year of high school, and today was just the weekend, so she can call Aimee over. But it was impossible for her to be so clingy to Aimee.

Moreover, after the college entrance examination, she will go to a university, so she will have no way to cling to Aimee like that.

Mikayla said, "Casey, which major is better in your school?"

She remembered that Casey studied at Innisrial University. Although it was not the best in the country, it was already on the top ten.

With her grades, it was not too easy to get into Innisrial University.

Mikayla can go directly to the No. 1 university in the country without any burden. Before, she also firmly believed that she should go to the top university so as not to waste her high IQ.

However, for her now, the most important thing was to stick to Aimee.

Therefore, going to Innisrial University was also a very good choice.

Casey said, "The major I'm studying at is very good. It is one of the best in the whole country. Do you want to go to our school?"

Mikayla said, "I think it's good to go to university in this city!"

Casey understood her thoughts in an instant that she just wanted to stay with Aimee.

She understood.

However, Casey was still very sensible in this matter.

She said, "Although our school is very good, I think, within the scope of ability, you should go to the best place. After all, we have different experiences. You have to think about this for yourself?"

Although it was said that youth can be a capital of being willful, how many people can pay for their willful youth?

Casey concluded that people should not be too willful. Otherwise they will always have to pay for the things they had done.

Listening to Casey's words, Mikayla agreed in her heart.

However, she just couldn't bear to part with her sister.

Casey looked at her troubled look, and said, "Maybe, you can ask Aimee for her opinion. But in fact, you have to be clear that whether it 's me or Aimee, the one who ultimately has to make this decision is always yourself. If you are not happy, then don't make such a choice. The most important thing is to be happy when you are alive'

Mikayla couldn't help but laughed out loud.

This kind of words that she thought would only appear in the TV series, was said so seriously by Casey. It had to be said that it was quite amazing.

However, Mikayla had a new way of thinking. Maybe, she really needed to think about her future herself.

She only needed to spend four years in a university, and it will pass quickly.

Stopping this topic, the two girls began to study what Aimee and Patrick were doing now.

They just showed their affection so much that Casey and Mikayla dared not go out in the room.

Otherwise, what if they were doing intimate thing?

Just when the two were debating whether to go out or not, Aimee's voice was heard, "Casey, Mikayla, can you go out to eat something?"

Mikayla and Casey immediately came out of the room, and asked with bright eyes, "What are we going to eat?"

As far as the speed at which the two of them ran out, it was really shocking.

Aimee said, "Up to you two:

Casey immediately said, "What do think? Mikayla'

Mikayla tilted her head and thought about it, saying directly, "Do you want to eat steaks?"

"Okay: Aimee agreed with a smile, already thinking about which restaurant to go to.

Casey immediately gave an advice, saying, "I know one, the taste is absolutely amazing. Come with me'

The four of them went out together and went to the restaurant that Casey had mentioned.

After arriving at the restaurant, another troublesome thing happened.

Mikayla, Casey, and Patrick all wanted to sit next to Aimee, and in this case, it can be said that they were at odds with each other.

Aimee was speechless, and was about to sit alone.

Finally, it ended with Patrick's victory. After all, as long as Patrick gave Aimee a dangerous look, Aimee immediately froze and sat down beside Patrick obediently.

Casey couldn't help but rolled her eyes at Patrick.

Could Patrick be more shameless?

Mikayla didn't dare to provoke Patrick, so she could only look at Aimee pitifully like a puppy being bullied, which looked miserable and helpless.

Chapter 295 Why blind?

The dishes were served quickly. As Casey said, the taste of the food was really good.

They didn't come at meal time, but there were already a lot of people.

Casey said somehow arrogantly, "Well, the food here is very good. Let me tell you, it is really not easy to come here to eat. Last time when I came here, I just queued up for three hours"

Mikayla stared at Casey in astonishment, completely unaware that she would be queuing.

She always thought that a person like Casey who had such a bad temper would definitely enjoy privileges and wouldn't wait in line.

Casey, however, took her by surprise.

In fact, almost everyone thought that Casey must be privileged wherever she went.

Those classmates in her school, knowing that she was the only daughter in the Hayden family, would always think so.

However, the truth was, Casey would never do that.

On the contrary, she enjoyed the process of queuing very much.

But, coming with Patrick, Casey dared not think so.

She had already thought about it, if they had to queue up when they arrived, then she will directly become a super VIP and have an exclusive room, so that Patrick and Aimee didn't have to queue with her.

Fortunately, it was not lunch time, and they didn't have to queue, which made Casey very happy.

However, Casey had completely forgotten that sometimes when she was too happy, extreme joy can turn into sadness.

When she was going to get some fruits, and when she turned around, she accidentally bumped into a girl who was about the same age as her, but with heavy made-up and a sharp chin that could poke someone to death.

There was a loud scream when Casey bumped against that woman.

Casey felt like her eardrums were burst from this woman yelling.

She already said sorry immediately, and her attitude was polite. But in the end, this woman was unwilling to let go, raised her hand and pushed towards her shoulder, yelling, "Are you blind!? You can't see me?!"

Do you know how expensive my clothes are? Can you afford to pay for them if they get dirty?"

Casey had only been fixed by Aimee since she was a child, and she had never met anyone who dared to shout in front of her, especially who dared to show off her wealth in front of her. She was afraid that this

woman did not know her name.

She looked up and down the woman's clothes, and became even more speechless.

She was clearly a nouveau riche. She was dressed in designer clothes from head to toe, which were all genuine, but it was outrageous, as if she was afraid that people will not know that she was rich.

Casey can only say that flaunting should be moderate.

She really didn't understand how this woman dared to wear those clothes with many logos on.

The woman yelled at Casey, but didn't get a response, which made her very angry. Then she raised her hand and wanted to slap Casey.

This time, the force was even greater, plus Casey just complained about this woman in her heart, and she didn't react for a while, so the woman took advantage of it. Casey staggered, fell backwards, and directly hit a self-service counter in the back. The bowl with fruit in her hand also hit her body, staining her clothes.

Casey was furious in an instant. She had never been treated like this before.

Her complexion immediately darkened. She was staring at the woman in front of her who was still cursing, and said aloud, "You must be sick. | have apologized to you when | bumped into you. Are you done?"

She still suppressed her anger and didn't let herself beat her up.

However, the woman in front of her really didn't appreciate what was good, but wanted to continue to provoke Casey.

This time, Casey grabbed her wrist, and, with some force, directly twisted the woman's body.

Casey said with a sullen look, “Do | give you the guts? Why doing it again and again endlessly? Who the heck are you daring to do this? You think I’m easy to be bullied? | have apologized to you. What else do you want? Now that you have stained my clothes, how are you going to pay for it?”

The woman was firmly suppressed by Casey. The twisting of her body, coupled with the force from her wrist made her almost collapse in pain.

Especially the aura emanating from Casey’s body frightened her even more.

However, the woman did not show weakness because of this, but cried loudly, “Come on, everyone. Take a look. I’ve been beaten! I’m going to be beaten to death!”

Casey was almost speechless. What was this woman doing?

Some people who didn’t witness the whole process gathered around after hearing the voice. Based on the analysis of the situation in front of them, they directly regarded Casey as a villain.

The cause and effect they figured out was that Casey was so angry that her clothes was stained by this woman, so she beat her up.

Someone had already begun to persuade, “Little girl, it’s not a big deal. Just ask her to apologize to you. Don’t do that. Everyone is here for dinner. Don’t make trouble:

“That’s right, little girl. You made him cry. Just let her go’

Casey almost laughed out loud.

In this world, it was true that spectators would fan the flames while watching the sense of bustle.

She coldly glanced at these persuading people, and scolded them all in her heart.

The woman was still crying. Her voice was loud with grievance. If Casey didn’t know what was going on, she would have convinced her.

Casey gripped the woman’s wrist even harder, pushing her down even lower.

She still didn’t believe she can’t fix such a woman.

Casey said, “Just cry and shout. Let me tell you, if you didn’t attack me, | will not attack you. It is you who don’t know what to do. Even if | beat you, you have to endure it’

She just came here for tasty food, but got into a fight, which made her feel suffocated.

Her good mood was ruined by this heinous woman.

Finally, as if seeing her savior, the woman shouted hoarsely to a man, “Vincent , save me. Vincent, I’m going to be beaten to death. Hurry up and save me!”

Casey looked in the direction of the woman yelling, and saw a man in black walking towards them.

The man had a murderous aura on him, and he looked very tough.

But that wasn’t what caught Casey’s attention.

What she noticed even more was that this man had a brush cut, but his appearance was extremely good-looking.

It can be said that he was very handsome.

Moreover, for some reason, Casey felt that the man's eyebrows and eyes were somewhat familiar, but she didn't know where she had seen him before.

She couldn't help but fell into contemplation again. Where did she see him before?

As the man approached, the woman cried even more hysterically, "Whoa, Vincent, help me. I'm in so much pain, woooo..:

Casey came back to her senses, and was really upset by this woman who was crying. So, she didn't hold back, and directly exerted a little more force.

"Ah..": The woman yelled in pain. Her body softened, and she knelt directly on the ground.

Casey quickly judged the relationship between the man who was walking towards them and the woman.

Casey was really speechless that this man had a good-looking face, but why was he blind?

He actually liked this kind of woman.

That was incredible.

However, Casey quickly recognized a reality.

She was alone now, and she was going to be bullied.

Thinking of this, Casey tensed up.

She raised her chin and stared at this man, ready to see how he would attack her.

For this matter, Casey really didn't want Patrick and Aimee to come over. She was very fortunate that their location was far away from this self-service counter, so she should not let them know.

Chapter 296 Call the police directly

Casey gradually became nervous.

As this man approached, the aura emanating from his body was so strong that it gave her a very, very strong sense of oppression.

This sense of oppression made Casey hold her breath unconsciously, afraid that if she wasn't careful enough, she would be defeated in front of him.

Casey had one rule that no matter what happened, she can't be cowardly.

The woman who was restrained by her cried so much that she no longer cared what she looked like now.

She just yelled at the man hysterically, "Vincent, help me, Vincent"

While crying, the woman struggled desperately under Casey's hands.

The man finally stood still in front of them, took a look at Casey, and asked, “Miss, can you let her go first, and then settle this matter properly?”

Casey was stunned for a moment.

Although this man’s aura was really very strong, what he said was very gentle.

Since the man’s attitude was so good, Casey can’t go any further.

She glanced down at the woman, but finally let her go.

The moment the woman was freed from the shackles, she immediately rushed towards the man.

“Woo, Vincent, I’m going to be beaten to death.’ She looked at Casey so cockily with the help of this man.

Casey’s face darkened even more, and she really wanted to beat this woman up.

However, Casey still suppressed her anger, looked at the man in front of her, and said, “Sir, you don’t look like you are an unreasonable person, and | don’t dictate what’s going on. Let’s directly look at the monitoring. Who is right and who is wrong, | believe you will have a judgment:

Hearing this, the man nodded and said, “I think this proposal is feasible’

Casey’s mood was a little better. Fortunately, this man was quite reasonable. Otherwise, when she met those indiscriminate and swearing people, Casey will feel aggrieved and definitely fight with them on the spot.

Soon, the owner of the restaurant came over with a computer and showed them the monitoring screen.

From the screen, it can be seen what happened.

Those who had been speaking up for the woman and blaming Casey fell silent.

These people who originally jumped on the bandwagon and thought they were standing on the commanding heights of morality did this for satisfying their own selfish desires.

They blamed Casey and thought they were powerful enough to help the weak, and they were the messengers of justice, and everyone should be grateful to them.

However, in reality, they were nothing more than idiots.

After the man finished watching the video, he looked coldly at the crying woman who was still beside him.

His voice was very cold, without any emotion, like a decisive king’s.

“Sydney Pearson, apologize; he said.

Sydney was still crying but her voice froze for a moment. She couldn’t believe what she heard.

Raising her finger to her face, she glared at the man angrily, and asked incredulously, “Vincent, what did you say?”

"I said, apologize" The man had already shown a little impatience, frowned, and said, "Don't make me repeat it a third time"

Sydney immediately froze, not daring to cry in front of the man anymore.

However, she felt unwilling to apologize to Casey.

She just stood there stubbornly, refusing to compromise.

Casey was not in a hurry now, but she really wanted to know how this man will solve this matter.

Feeling interested, she guessed in her heart what the relationship between these two people was.

She really didn't understand. If it was really what she guessed, why did this man choose such a woman?

It was unbelievable.

The scene stalemated for a while. Sydney just insisted on refusing to apologize to Casey, but the people around her were accusing her, making her so angry as if going crazy.

What did these people know? She was a woman who wanted to marry into a wealthy family. How can she be the same as lowly people like them? It was simply a fantasy for her to apologize to a lowly person.

Casey didn't want to continue wasting time with this woman here.

With cold eyes, she said, "If you want to apologize, do it now. If you don't, let's solve this matter the other way"

Anyway, it wasn't her who was wrong.

However, what made Casey more impatient was that she had been away from her seat for a long time.

If she didn't go back, this matter will definitely not be hidden.

She didn't want Patrick and Aimee to think she was a troublemaker.

What was more, Mikayla was still there, so how should she set a good example for her?

Thinking of this, Casey became even more depressed. What kind of shit was this?

She didn't know why the quality of people nowadays had become like this. Why such a person could be here?

If she opened a restaurant by herself, she must set up a sign at the door that shrews and psychopaths were not allowed to enter.

After waiting for a long time, Casey did not wait for the woman's apology.

She sneered, looked at the man, and said, "It seems that your friend has no intention of apologizing, so it's easy to deal with. Just call the police. I believe the police will know what to do:

Sydney heard that Casey was going to call the police, and immediately became terrified.



She quickly grabbed the man's hand and shook her head vigorously, "Vincent, no. You can't let her call the police. I'm your fiancée. If I'm caught by the police, you will be ashamed.'

What Sydney said was sincere, as if she was thinking about man.

However, as soon as she said this, Casey couldn't control it, and immediately laughed out loud.

Sydney glared at Casey even more angrily in an instant. This damn bitch! It was because of her that she was so embarrassed now.

How dare she laugh at her like this?!

Sydney's gaze seemed to be horrible, making all the onlookers frowned unconsciously.

Someone couldn't help but said out loud, "It's just an apology. Why is it so difficult? Besides, you did something wrong in the first place, and you acted like you were a victim. Don't you feel disgusted?"

Chapter 297 They treat me badly

As soon as one person spoke up, more people started to condemn Sydney.

"With expensive clothes, how could you be so disgusting?"

"Could it be that you really want to go to jail? It's a matter of your choice. It's not too much for her to ask for an apology. Is it so difficult to open your mouth?"

"The girl has such a good attitude, and immediately apologized. But why do you look like you're about to go to the execution ground? You think you're a high-ranking person because of your clothes? What a joke'

The voices were endless, and every sentence seemed to pierce into Sydney's heart.

However, the man beside her didn't respond at all.

She was almost going crazy with anger. She was his fiancée. It was fine if he didn't help her, but he actually watched her being humiliated by these lowly people like this.

Sydney became even more resentful and almost wanted to kill Casey.

Casey also felt extremely ridiculous in her heart.

Just now, how much these people mocked her. And now, how much these people were targeting Sydney.

She didn't feel happy about it at all, but found it ironic.

What was it called?

They just jumped on the bandwagon

She didn't think they were the embodiment of justice, but just disgusted.

Casey didn't want to hear these people's words again for a moment, and see these people's faces.

Seeing that Sydney didn't mean to apologize at all, she took out her mobile phone and prepared to call the police.

Casey directly made Sydney turn pale with fright.

Although she looked arrogant and domineering now, as if she was such a powerful person, in fact, she had only come to the city from the countryside for less than a month.

In less than a month, what she experienced every day was something she had never even seen in TV dramas before. It was the life of a real wealthy family.

All this changed Sydney and made her smug.

She firmly believed that she was a born noble. But to make her life more difficult, she had to live in the countryside for so many years.

Now, everything was back on track.

In the future, she will marry Vincent Burke and become the new hostess of the Burke family.

This made her so excited that every cell in her body was telling her that she was born noble, and those inferior people did not deserve to breathe the same air as her.

However, how could she have imagined that it would be fine if Vincent wasn't affectionate to her, but when something like this happened, he didn't help her at all.

Sydney really hated Vincent. She was going to be his wife. Without her, he would be single for the rest of his life.

He was not grateful for that but dared to be so indifferent to her.

However, the only person Sydney can rely on now was Vincent.

She had no choice but to look at Vincent pitifully and said, "Vincent, help me. Help me quickly. I can't go to jail. I definitely can't go to jail"

Sydney grabbed Vincent's arm, when her tears were streaming down her face.

Casey simply felt that she was an idiot, not to mention that such a trivial matter would not let her go to jail, but it was a matter that could be solved by just words. However, this woman was like a fool. She was foolish enough to refuse to speak up.

Casey really didn't understand. This man looked normal no matter what but why was his mind abnormal?

Choosing such a woman as his fiancée, was he making himself unhappy?

As far as this woman's ability to cause trouble, Casey didn't think she would be a good person.

Thinking about adding fuels to the fire, Casey heard a familiar voice.

"Casey, what's the matter?" Aimee's gentle voice came over, with concern and doubt.

Casey's face darkened even more in an instant.

The more she didn't want something to happen, the more it will happen.

It made her so angry that she wanted to punch someone.

She turned her head and saw both Aimee and Patrick walking over, and she became even panic in an instant.

It was all the fault of that damned woman. Eventually, Patrick and Aimee saw this scene, which was heinous.

Sydney was still crying with Vincent, but when she saw Casey's helpers coming over, she compared them with her in her heart.

She didn't recognize Patrick, let alone Aimee. She can only judge from the clothes they wore. Even if they were perfectly complemented by the temperament of the two of them, it can't hide the fact they didn't

wear expensive clothes.

Sydney instantly gained confidence.

What was the use of being good-looking? With no money and no power, how can they compare with the Burke family?

As long as Vincent helped her, she will be able to trample all these people under her feet.

Thinking of this, Sydney became complacent.

All she had to care about now was Vincent.

As long as she can make him express his opinion, everything will be fine for her.

However, when Sydney looked towards Vincent, she saw him looking at Aimee who had walked to Casey's side with a surprised face.

Sydney was furious immediately, wanting to rush over and slap Aimee's face.

She didn't know where this bitch came from. Presumably she looked pretty good, so she went around in heat and seduced men?

It was shameless to make her Vincent look like this.

Sydney greeted Aimee with all kinds of cursing words in her heart. If she hadn't been able to detect that Vincent was actually angry with her and made her dare not speak rashly again, she would definitely curse Aimee now.

Little slut! How dared she seduce her man?

Aimee and Patrick had already walked to Casey's side, and Aimee didn't notice Vincent and Sydney, but asked suspiciously, "Casey, how did you get into this?"

Casey's clothes were covered in fruit scraps and she looked miserable.

This really made Aimee very worried.

Casey sniffed, and couldn't help feeling wronged when she saw Patrick and Aimee.

Although she really didn't want Patrick and Aimee to know what happened to her just now, when facing Aimee's worry and concern, Casey couldn't help crying.

She was like a child who was bullied outside and finally saw her parents who can be regarded as people to support her.

Casey pointed at Sydney and Vincent, and said to Aimee, "Aimee, they treat me badly, woo woo..."

Chapter 298 Embarrassment

Aimee hadn't seen Casey cry like that in a long time.

She felt a little distressed, and regardless of the dirt on Casey's body, she reached out and put her arms around her shoulders, pulling her into her arms.

Aimee stroked Casey's back and said, "Casey, don't be afraid. Patrick and I are here to support you."

When Casey heard Aimee say that, she became even more sad.

She buried her face in Aimee's shoulder and cried like a helpless child.

Aimee reassured her for a while, and only then did she begin to understand what was going on.

After learning the whole story, Aimee's attitude was very tough, "Apologize, compensate, or go to jail. I will give you a minute to choose. After one minute, we will automatically think that you choose to go to jail. When the time comes, don't beg us. Now, the clock starts."

As she said that, Aimee raised her wrist directly, revealing the watch on her wrist. Then she started counting the time.

What she said was only for Sydney.

According to Casey, Vincent's attitude was very fair, and he didn't bias Sydney indiscriminately because she was his fiancée.

Therefore, Aimee's attitude towards him was considered polite, and he was not jointly and severally responsible.

However, Aimee's words were still too tough, and she didn't give Sydney more choices at all.

Casey covered her mouth with her hands to keep herself from screaming like a groundhog.

Woohoo, Aimee was so handsome, wasn't she?

Wochoo, the feeling of being protected by Aimee was simply too blissful.

Patrick stood aside, with a smile that couldn't be concealed.

How can his wife be so dashing? She usually called him daring in a soft and cute way, but now she was so protective of the his sister. She was so dashing.

The reason why Patrick had not made a sound was, after all, this was is a matter between women, and the man on the other side has not been involved, so it was really inconvenient for him to make a sound.

But, apparently, it didn't matter to Casey whether he said something or not.

Now, in Casey's heart, she had firmly determined that even if Patrick took the shot, he can't be more handsome than Aimee.

Sydney was completely overwhelmed by Aimee's aura.

When she realized that she was about to yell, she heard Aimee speak and said, "It's time. It seems that you have made a choice:

Aimee took out her mobile phone and made a call.

"Mr. Ward, I'm at a restaurant here on Magchill Road. Please bring someone over to help me with something; Aimee said.

The man who was talking to Aimee was Jordan Ward, and he happened to be nearby, so he said quickly, "Aimee, don't worry. I'll be there in five minutes.'

Aimee was a very important person to him. So, no matter what, he must serve her well.

Over the past few years, Jordan had been looking for opportunities to repay Aimee, but Aimee always asked him not to disturb her.

Now, he finally waited until Aimee called in person and asked him to help solve something.

If he didn't act immediately, what was he waiting for?

Jordan immediately rushed towards the restaurant full of energy and led his people.

As he said, he will be there in five minutes.

For five minutes, Sydney was convinced that Aimee was just trying to scare her.

How could she really call the police over and put her into a jail? It was just a fantasy, a big joke to her.

However, during these five minutes, Sydney had a hard time.

After Aimee finished the phone call, she didn't speak again, and didn't even give her a look.

She just waited patiently.

Time seemed to freeze, and even the crowd watching on the scene seemed to be frozen, neither making a sound nor returning to their seats.

In the final analysis, the reason for all this was because Aimee's aura was really too strong.

So much so that they were looking forward to what will happen next.

As soon as the five minutes were up, five policemen really poured into the restaurant.

The leader was already over middle age, but walked faster than the young policemen.

Jordan had already rushed in front of Aimee and said, "Aimee, tell me, who bullied you?"

Aimee was speechless in an instant, and looked at Jordan very unfriendly.

Can this person not be so familiar with her every time? It really gave her a headache.

Jordan felt the murderous intent from Aimee, and immediately became weak and cowardly. He turned serious and said, "Come on, tell me what's going on. We, the police, are here to bring justice to you"

Sydney was so frightened that her legs went limp and she fell to the ground.

She couldn't believe that Aimee was actually able to call the police.

She could only rely on Vincent, begging him to save herself.

However, Vincent simply ignored Sydney.

He still looked at Aimee.

To be exact, his eyes were on Aimee's face.

Aimee asked Casey to explain the matter to Jordan, and then said, "Jordan, I know this is a small matter. Originally, we didn't intend to hold on to it, and we gave her a chance to choose. Now, since she chose to go to jail, so please Jordan, help me take care of her"

Jordan smiled very business-like, and said, "You can rest assured that when we police do things, we emphasize reliability. We serve the citizens wholeheartedly, and never allow innocent people to be wronged:

And his words undoubtedly stabbed a knife in Sydney's heart.

She got up from the ground and shouted to Jordan, "You are acting as if human life is not worth a straw at all!"

As Sydney said this, not only did Jordan have a look of embarrassment on his face, but even the crowd who watched her all laughed out loud.

It was the first time they knew that the sentence can be used like this.

Casey was even more impolite and laughed out loud.

"It's scary being uneducated; Casey said.

She felt that she was ignorant enough, but when compared with this woman, she could be called a genius.

Casey said unceremoniously, "If you don't know, don't speak. It's embarrassing"

**Chapter 299 You are the one who is bullied**

Sydney was livid with anger.

She hated them so much. Why did these people laugh at her? These people were just some lowly and inferior people. They were all rubbish. How can they be compared with her who was so noble?

Why should she be humiliated like this!

Sydney yelled at Jordan, "You are taking advantage of your power to bully me! Why do you arrest me and let me go to jail!?"

When Jordan was young, because of his outstanding work, he was praised everywhere he went. Even his superior had never spoken so loudly to him.

Now that he was being yelled at by such a little girl, he lost his temper.

However, just before he spoke, someone spoke earlier than him.

Aimee said in a cold voice, "What you said is not wrong. We are taking our power to bully you, and you are the one who is bullied. How did you bully my sister just now? Now, we are just an eye for an eye.

And I can remind you. We gave you the chance but you chose to go to jail. No matter how hysterical you are now, it won't help. It can only make you look more like an idiot."

After speaking, Aimee turned to look at Jordan and said, "Jordan, you can teach her how to be a human being."

Jordan smiled immediately and said, "You can rest assured about this. We will definitely teach this young girl a lesson."

After speaking, Jordan asked his subordinates to handcuff her and take her away.

Sydney cried all the way and was taken out of the restaurant.

Casey said, "Oh, I don't know where this psychopath comes from. If she doesn't received the punishment, she won't know how to behave herself"

Aimee raised her hand and flicked her on the head, saying, "Okay, let's go back to eat. Don't you like the food here? Don't leave until you're full. And you'll feel sorry for expending so much energy."

Casey nodded hastily, and said, "Aimee, you know me best."

She took Aimee's arm and said affectionately, "Aimee, you were so handsome just now. I really admire you."

As she said that, Casey put her head on Aimee's shoulder, rubbing it back and forth, and making Aimee very helpless.

And Patrick was also helpless.

He looked at his younger sister who was with his wife speechlessly, and for a moment, he really wanted to kick her out.

However, just as they were walking, they heard a voice behind them.

Vincent came back from the outside, chased them, and said, "Please wait."

The three stopped and Casey got impatient when she saw it was Vincent.

His fiancée was taken away by the police, but he didn't go to the police station. Why did he come to find them?

Casey thought of something instantly, rolled her eyes immediately, and said, "What are you doing? Do you want to plead with your girlfriend? Aimee is not that kind of person, and you are not the one who can soften Aimee's heart with just some words. It's good to dispel this idea."

Aimee patted Casey's hand and said, "Don't talk nonsense."

Casey pursed her lips. In front of Aimee, she was still very well-behaved. Aimee didn't let her speak, so she really didn't dare to speak.

Vincent's expression didn't change much, but the emotion in his eyes made it easy to see that he was

actually very nervous.

This made Aimee very confused. She felt the man's gaze on her from the very beginning. It was very surprised, and then became very scorching.

However, this kind of gaze was not the one of a man looking at a woman, but seemed that someone was found after being searched for a long time.

Aimee didn't understand where this feeling came from, but one thing she was sure of was that she didn't hate the feeling this man gave her.

Of course, this had nothing to do with men and women's feelings.

Vincent looked at Aimee and said, "Miss, can I talk to you for a sec?"

"No!" Before Aimee could answer, Casey had already stood in front of Aimee, sternly refusing, "No matter what you want to do, you can never be alone with Aimee. Otherwise, we don't mind sending you to the police station."

Aimee laughed that Casey was really protecting her.

She squeezed Casey's hand gently, and then said to Vincent, "Sir, if you have anything to say, just say it directly. It's really not convenient for me to talk to you alone."

Vincent struggled for a moment, but finally said it directly, "I would like to ask you, have you ever been to Canport?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "No."

"Then can I ask another question?" Vincent became more nervous, "Is your mother from Canport?"

Aimee's heart skipped a beat, and she had an inexplicable premonition that there might be some connection between her and this man.

Her fingers tightened involuntarily, and she couldn't answer Vincent's question.

She didn't share the same biological parents with three other sisters in the Read family. As for who her biological parents were, she didn't know, and naturally didn't know whether her mother was from Canport.

While waiting for Aimee's answer, Vincent stared at Aimee for a moment, afraid that he might miss any expression on her face.

However, there was no expression on Aimee's face. She just said after a moment of silence, "Excuse me, sir, I have no obligation to answer your question."

Vincent knew that if he kept holding on to Aimee and wanted to discuss this issue with her, then it might be difficult to end.

He thought for a while, then took out his business card holder from his pocket, took out a card from it, handed it to Aimee, and said, "If you think of anything, please feel free to contact me."

After speaking, Vincent didn't stay any longer, but turned around and left.

Aimee looked at the card in her hand, and was shocked when she saw the name on the card clearly.

Vincent Burke, Canport.

She instantly thought of the Burke family in Canport.

However, the Burke family that appeared in the public eye had no such a person named Vincent.

Patrick approached Aimee, looked down and saw the name on the business card, and was also surprised.

Judging from Vincent's performance today, Patrick had some guesses in his heart.

He looked at Aimee, and it happened that she was also looking at him. They looked at each other and both understood what they were thinking.

## **Chapter 300 Be alone**



As the three returned to their seats, Mikayla was on the verge of tears. She cupped her chin and looked at Aimee pitifully. "Aimee," she said, "you are slow." She also wanted to come over to watch the fun, but Aimee asked her to wait here. She had asked the waiter to refill several drinks. However, in fact, the current dishes were basically too cold to eat. Aimee called the waiter over, who brought them a menu again. They ordered some dishes again. This time, Casey refused to get the fruit by herself, and had to call Patrick to help her. Aimee watched her husband being ordered, so naturally she couldn't let him get the fruit alone. She stood up and followed Patrick to get some fruit. Casey was a little speechless, and after they walked away, she complained to Mikayla, saying, "The two of them are like Siamese twins. It's too exaggerated." Mikayla held her chin and said with a smile, "I feel good. Aimee and Patrick k have such a good relationship, so I feel very happy." Casey followed her, holding her chin, "You can rest assured, we love Aimee so much." Mikayla said, "Although it's a bit of an afterthought when I say this, Casey, I really appreciate you guys loving my sister so much." Casey said, "Okay, since Aimee treats you well, we will treat you well. As long as you don't hurt Aimee, you are also our family." Mikayla laughed, which looked happy and cute. On the other side, the self-service area. Aimee and Patrick were taking fruit together. When she saw that he actually put three tablespoons of salt into Casey's portion, Aimee patted his hand and said, "Why are you so bad, bullying your sister?" "This one shouldn't be salty," Patrick said. Aimee snorted lightly and said, "You don't know if it's salty or not?" One spoonful of salt was enough salty. Patrick put three spoonfuls. Wasn't that bullying? However, Aimee didn't stop Patrick, but took another small bowl and got some other fruit for Casey. When the two returned to their seats, Casey looked at the two servings of fruit in front of her. On the surface, there was no difference. Looking at Patrick and Aimee suspiciously, she asked, "Are you two jealous because of me?" As Casey said this, Patrick sneered, as if to say that she was thinking too much. Aimee pursed her lips and said, "Can you guess which one is from me?" When Casey heard Aimee say this, she became more certain that Patrick and Aimee were jealous because of her. In an instant, Casey became smug and was extremely happy. Coincidentally, the newly ordered dishes were ready, so Casey took two slices of meat and ate the fruit later. When eating the first plate of fruit, it was the taste she liked. When she ate the second, Casey's face turned red after one bite. It was so salty that her tears flowed down, and she felt bad all over. After taking a few sips of water, Casey finally suppressed the salt feeling. Casey glared at Patrick, "Pat, you're going too far. I'm your sister, but you just bully me like this." Was he really her brother? Patrick said, "I remember you like salty food. What's the matter? Don't you like it now?" Casey drank a whole can of milk before saying, "Pat, I just got out of the hospital..."

Her recent meals were all bland , and now being able to eat the food in a restaurant was already a liberation for her.

Who would have thought that Patrick would bully her like this?

Aimee said, "Don't worry. It doesn't matter if you eat salty food now ."

Otherwise, she wouldn't have allowed Patrick to play tricks on Casey like this.

Casey pursed her lips and said, "Aimee, you didn't say that."

Originally, Aimee asked her to eat lightly and rest more.

"That's lying to you," Aimee said.

In fact, Casey was recovering so well that she can do whatever she wanted.

The reason why she lied to her so much was just to make her behave better.

Casey looked at Mikayla and said, "Mikayla, have you seen the nature of these two guys clearly?"

It was too outrageous.

She had no way to separate the two of them, and couldn't find anyone who could stand with her, so she could only turn her attention to Mikayla, trying to share a bitter hatred of the enemy.

Casey, however, was simply wrong.

She completely forgot that Mikayla was a big fan of Aimee.

As long as her sister said it, she would unconditionally think it was right.

Casey was speechless.

Humph.

She can't find allies.

Silently moving the plate of fruit that Patrick got to her, Casey started eating the fruit that Aimee brought her.

She had to say that Aimee really understood her taste and the fruit tasted really good.

It took more than four hours from the time they came to have this meal.

Casey touched her bulging stomach, feeling so happy.

After being hospitalized for so long, this was finally the first time she can eat what a normal person ate, which was so satisfying.

Aimee was really helpless. If she hadn't stopped her in the end, she probably would have continued to eat, and she would not stop until she was full.

She and Mikayla supported Casey, and said, "Come on, let's go buy some clothes and change."

Casey remembered the clothes she was wearing was messy

She immediately told them the shops she wanted to go and said, "Let's go. Patrick will pay for all the clothes today."

Aimee laughed and turned to look at Patrick, wanting to ask him about his feelings.

They went directly to Casey's favorite brand. When the clerk saw the clothes on her, she didn't want to let her in.

What to do if she stained the clothes in the shop?

However, when she saw other people, she immediately greeted them with a smile, "Good evening, what clothes do you want to try? I can show you."