

Healing 311

Chapter 311 You can't "bully" me anymore

Aimee's mouth curled up, but she deliberately said, "That's not necessarily true. Could it be that you're greedy for my beauty?"

Patrick laughed lowly. Looking at Aimee's face, he said, "That's true."

He deliberately wanted to tease Aimee, so his words were naturally a bit incoherent, "Men are mostly visual animals. Aimee, you're indeed beautiful that makes me obsessed with you."

Aimee narrowed her eyes when she heard the words, and naturally heard the intention in his tone. She wasn't annoyed either, but just said, "That's just right. We two are kindred spirits."

She was also greedy for his beauty.

Patrick smiled lowly, restrained his teasing thoughts, and his eyes became a little more serious.

The two did not continue to joke, but began to concentrate on eating dinner.

Although Aimee also felt that the dishes in this restaurant were a little worse than hers, she had to admit that the taste was still very good.

Aimee's appetite was indeed much larger than before.

However, since she had a baby now, she had many taboos.

So, Aimee didn't really enjoy eating.

After finishing the main meal, while waiting for the dessert to be served, Aimee finally turned serious, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, I'm going to give you a present now. Don't be too surprised."

Patrick raised his brows lightly, and said with a smile, "What present can surprise me?"

Aimee laughed, then took up the box she had been hiding under the table, and pushed it towards Patrick.

Patrick faintly had his own guess, and his eyes fell on Aimee's face without blinking, trying to see some hints from her eyes.

However, there was no such a thing.

Aimee hid it well and didn't give him a chance to see through her at all.

However, Patrick confirmed his guess instead. His Adam's apple rolled up and down, and in an instant, he became tense.

Even his fingers curled up unconsciously, and his breathing became tense.

If it was really what he guessed, then...

"Darling, don't you open it and have a look?" Aimee urged when she saw that Patrick hadn't moved for a long time.

She couldn't wait to see Patrick's expression.

Finally, Patrick opened the box and his eyes fell on the photo frame.

At first, when he saw that it was a piece of paper framed by a photo frame, Patrick was stunned for a moment.

However, when he saw clearly what was written on it, he froze.

He looked up at Aimee, then looked back at the photo frame.

Finally, when Patrick confirmed this fact, he stood up excitedly from his chair.

He didn't have time to walk towards Aimee, but directly leaned over, held Aimee's chin across the table, and kissed it hard.

Aimee's eyes widened, and she was a little dazed for a moment.

Why did he have such a reaction?

Shouldn't he be very excited, or very unbelievable, with reddish eyes and chaotic words?
When Aimee was a little out of breath, she came back to her senses and pushed Patrick to let him relax.
Aimee said, "I have a baby now. You can't 'bully' me."

Chapter 312 No need to wait three months

Patrick still didn't come to his senses. Hearing what Aimee said, he even thought about what the inner meaning of what she said was.

After recollection, Patrick was a little dumbfounded again.

He had moved from his position to Aimee's side, put his arm around her shoulder, and looked down on her flat belly.

It was hard to imagine that there was already a baby in her womb.

Patrick even felt that this was an incomparably incredible thing.

Putting his hands on Aimee's stomach, Patrick said, "Is there really a baby here?"

"Yes." Aimee's eyes also fell on her stomach, and her eyes were unconsciously gentle.

She also felt it very incredible.

Aimee said, "It just appeared so suddenly before I had any preparation."

For her, although the matter of having a baby had been mentioned recently, it was still far from being ready for her to become a mother.

Aimee turned her head to look at Patrick, and said, "What to do? I seem to be a little nervous."

When she was in the hospital, it was confirmed that she was pregnant, and she was a little excited.

And, all day long, she was basking in the joy of having a baby of her and Patrick.

Now, beside Patrick, Aimee felt inexplicably flustered.

All her frailty and worries couldn't be hidden, just like this in front of Patrick.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "Don't be nervous. It's also my first time to be a father. Let's explore slowly together."

Aimee nodded. Because of Patrick's words, she became extremely heartwarming.

She felt very happy to have Patrick by her side.

However, Aimee didn't know that after the baby was born, Patrick's so-called exploring was to compete with the baby.

For a while, she wondered if Patrick was actually a baby? Otherwise, how could he be so contentious with their child.

Of course, Aimee had abilities to subdue Patrick, and she can always deal with his childish behaviors, making him submissive.

As Aimee guessed, after Patrick knew that Aimee was pregnant, he became extra cautious and nervous. He had to carefully support her when she walked, for fear that she would fall down or something.

Aimee stared at Patrick speechlessly, and said, "You make me think I'm weak."

How could she be so vulnerable? She felt like she could even fight with Patrick right now.

If Patrick knew what she was thinking, he would probably punish her severely.

She was not careful when she was pregnant, and even wanted to fight with him.

The two returned to the car.

Originally, Aimee was thinking of arranging other activities to make their date perfect.

However, Patrick thought about it, and felt that Aimee would be tired anyway, so he wanted them to go home directly.

Aimee got into the car, and was almost dumbfounded.

She reached out and pinched Patrick's face, saying, "Darling, isn't this a little too much for you?"

She wondered if Patrick was planning to hide her at home.

Patrick said, "Aimee, can I accompany you to see a doctor tomorrow?"

"What doctor?" Aimee frowned, looking at Patrick suspiciously.

She was a doctor herself. What doctor did she need to see?

Patrick said, "Go to the obstetrician and gynecologist to see if there is anything that needs attention."

Aimee was almost pissed off by Patrick's words.

She squeezed Patrick's arm and said, "Darling, have you forgotten that I am a doctor? And I am very capable?"

She actually needed to go to the doctor on purpose?

Was he kidding?

Patrick held Aimee's hand and said, "Aimee, I don't want you to work so hard."

Aimee really didn't know how to refute Patrick's words for a moment.

She could only say, "But, I don't think I work hard."

Aimee didn't want to discuss this topic with Patrick. She was worried that Patrick would stop her from going to work in the hospital.

However, what Aimee worried about did not happen.

Patrick took her hand, put it on his lips and kissed it, saying, "Tell me, Aimee. What should I pay attention to?"

Only then did Aimee realize that Patrick wanted to consult with a doctor on how to take care of her and what to pay attention to in the early stages of pregnancy.

In an instant, a touch of sweetness surged in her heart.

She looked at Patrick, and her eyes were unconsciously foggy.

Aimee said, "Darling, you don't have to do anything. Just be as usual."

In fact, she didn't want Patrick to treat her too much as a pregnant woman, as if she couldn't do anything.

However, Patrick said, "Aimee, I hope that your entire pregnancy will be happy."

Although he had no experiences, and it was the first time that he had a pregnant woman by his side, Patrick still understood some basic common sense.

Pregnant women were more emotionally sensitive than usual, and Patrick was really worried that Aimee will be unhappy.

Aimee knew what Patrick wanted, and laughed, "I am a doctor. Even if I have a bad mood, I can adjust it in time. Darling, don't be so nervous. This is just the beginning. We still have about eight months, but you are so worried from now on. What can you do in the future?"

Patrick held Aimee's hand. For a moment, he was lost at words.

Indeed, it seemed that he was really the one who was emotionally sensitive now.

After a long time, Patrick said, "Whatever you want to do, I will support you. But can you promise me one thing?"

"Tell me." Aimee smiled, and somehow felt that Patrick at the moment looked like a big dog.

Patrick said, "Let me accompany with you, okay?"

Aimee didn't understand exactly what kind of company Patrick was talking about.

She saw Patrick's eyes which were full of expectation, and there was no way to refuse him.

Aimee nodded and said, "Okay, I promise you everything."

Patrick smiled contentedly, bent over, and kissed Aimee's lips.

Aimee's heart softened even more in an instant, and for a moment, she even felt that Patrick was a clingy boy.

She patted Patrick on the back and said, "Let's go home. We have to talk to Grandpa about this."

Patrick asked, "Don't we have to wait for three months?"

Aimee was a little stunned by his question, and after a long time, she said helplessly, "Grandpa is not an outsider, so there is no need to wait for three months."

In fact, the rule of three months didn't make much sense to Aimee.

She didn't think that the baby she was pregnant with would be so fragile, that it would be in danger because it hadn't been kept secret for three months.

What was more, she could imagine that if they really hid it from Camdyn for three months, though Camdyn would not do anything to her, he would definitely deal with Patrick severely.

In order not to feel distressed in the future, Aimee will not hide it.

Hearing Aimee say that, Patrick felt less nervous.

He was a novice father-to-be who had just taken office. All his worries came from common sense, and he didn't even know whether it was accurate or not.

In fact, Patrick wanted to spread the news more than anyone.

He was going to be a father.

He and Aimee had a baby.

It was incredible when just thinking about it.

But, this thing happened for real.

Patrick was still in a state of euphoria until he pulled the car into Hayden's Mansion.

Chapter 313 Your bad taste

When they got out of the car, they happened to see Camdyn playing with Flabby in the yard.

As soon as Flabby saw Aimee, he didn't care about his toys anymore, but rushed towards Aimee.

However, as soon as he jumped in front of Aimee, he was carried up by Patrick.

Aimee was a little dumbfounded. Patrick grabbed Flabby's back of the neck and lift him up from the ground, and the way Flabby's feet kicked in the air made Aimee feel that he was so cute.

Patrick said, "You can't jump on your mother in the future, you know?"

Flabby couldn't understand this. He yelled non-stop, and stared at Aimee with a pair of dark eyes, not to mention how wronged he was.

Aimee patted Patrick's hand and said, "Don't be so nervous. I can still hug him."

Patrick handed Flabby to Aimee with apprehension, and suddenly realized that his knowledge about pregnancy was simply too lacking.

He didn't want to make any jokes, and he had secretly decided to get some books to read and study how to be a qualified husband during pregnancy.

Camdyn hadn't noticed it before, but now listening to the conversation between the two, he had a strange feeling inexplicably.

His eyes drifted to Aimee's stomach and back to Aimee's face, and his voice became uncontrollably excited.

"Aimee, are you ..." Camdyn still couldn't believe it, and his tone was full of uncertainty.

Aimee smiled and said, "Grandpa, we are about to be parents."

She put Flabby down, looked down at her stomach, then looked at Camdyn, "Grandpa, it's been more than a month, and I just found out today."

Camdyn still hadn't come back to his senses, and after a long time, his excited eyes were a little wet. "Okay, okay, this is really great." Camdyn's voice was trembling, and his nervous and excited look was no less than Patrick's.

"Pat is going to be a father. It's really great." Camdyn said, and raised his hand to wipe his tears. Ever since Patrick's accident, Camdyn couldn't even imagine that such a day would still be around. Now, Patrick was not only recovered, but also had a wife and a child. For Camdyn, for a while, it was even unthinkable.

But now, all of this had happened.

Camdyn took Aimee's hand and said, "Aimee, thank you. I'm so grateful."

He had the urge to cry several times.

The Hayden family was blessed that Aimee can be Patrick's wife.

Aimee supported Camdyn, and said, "Grandpa, can I ask you to choose a name for the baby?"

When Camdyn heard this, he immediately regained his spirits.

He said, "Let me tell you, Aimee. I have thought about it several times."

Then Camdyn walked into the house. As he walked, he said, "I'll get it for you to see."

Aimee was a little dumbfounded. Unexpectedly, Camdyn had already thought of this.

Patrick hugged Aimee's shoulders, feeling a little helpless, but more aggrieved.

He looked down at Aimee and said, "Aimee, you are depriving me of my benefit as a father."

He should be in charge of naming the baby.

Aimee met Patrick's eyes, which were obviously tempered, and smiled instantly.

"Are you jealous with grandpa?" Aimee raised her delicate face, and said unceremoniously, "You are so childish."

Patrick took the evaluation of childishness, because he had to fight for benefits for himself.

He said, "Aimee, if I have a fight with grandpa now, can I get back the right to name?"

Aimee seemed to think about it very seriously, and then said, "I don't think you can."

She knew Patrick very well.

Although sometimes he deliberately made things difficult for Camdyn, in the Hayden family, everyone knew how much Patrick loved Camdyn.

Patrick will find a way to do anything that can make Camdyn happy.

Aimee said, "Okay, don't be upset with me. I just saw he was too excited, so I wanted to divert his attention."

Patrick lowered his head and kiss Aimee's cheek. His voice was muffled, "Sacrifice your husband to make grandpa happy. Aimee, you have to make it up to me."

Aimee laughed by his childish words.

She rubbed her cheek and said confidently, "But, darling, I'm a pregnant woman now. You can't 'bully' me."

After speaking, Aimee walked into the house, not giving Patrick a chance to say anything.

Patrick shook his head and laughed. He understood a truth now, after the baby was born, his status in the family would be plummeted.

Raising his hand and touching his nose, Patrick had already decided he would hold the baby accountable.

The baby made him be in a pickle so much before he or she was born, and Patrick didn't know how he would suffer in the future.

To this point, Patrick had a hunch that was very accurate.

His family was all on the baby's side. In Patrick's smooth life, except for the period when he was paralyzed, it was because of the baby's birth and growth that he began to experience what difficulty in life was.

Of course, he hadn't realize this yet.

After Patrick entered the living room, he saw that Camdyn had brought a notebook and was flipping through while Aimee sat on the sofa.

Camdyn said, "Aimee, let me tell you. Heath, my friend, he had a great-grandson last year. He showed off to me every day, saying how beautiful his grandson is, and the name he chose. Can I lose? I can't. I have to choose a better name than his."

As Camdyn said that, he pointed to a piece of paper and said, "Actually, this is what I am most satisfied with. However, this is not easy to pronounce. I can't embarrass my grandchild, so I am very conflicted whether I should choose this name."

Patrick came over, sat down on the side of Aimee, and said unceremoniously, "Grandpa, this is almost used frequently. There are too many children who use this name now. Do you want your grandchild's name the same with others?"

Camdyn glanced over at Patrick.

However, this was a situation he had learned. Indeed, there were indeed many children whose names were this.

So, Camdyn turned to the next one and said, "What about this? I think it's very wonderful. What do you think, Aimee?"

Before Aimee could speak, Patrick said again, "Grandpa, what a bad taste. Why are you taking such popular names? It seems to be unique, but everyone thinks so. And it becomes not that unique."

Camdyn was almost pissed off by Patrick, picked up the pillow beside him and threw it at Patrick.

"Shut up, you bastard. Do you intend to argue with me?" Camdyn snorted angrily.

This little bastard was not like this usually. Why did he do this today?

Patrick was hit by the pillow, but he was not annoyed at all, and continued to add fuel to the fire,

"Grandpa, if you want to name my child, you have to study it carefully, and don't name my child so ordinarily."

Camdyn agreed with this very much.

However, he didn't pay attention to Patrick's words, because it was not up to Patrick.

Camdyn looked at Aimee again, and said, "Aimee, about the boy's name, I am not very satisfied with the names I chose, but it doesn't matter. Let's look at the girl's name."

As Camdyn said that, he turned a page and said, "The great-granddaughter of the Hayden family would be more ladylike and graceful. She should not be like someone who always looks for trouble. So, I choose those. How do you feel about them, Aimee?"

Aimee still hadn't spoken yet, when Patrick laughed again, and said unceremoniously, "Grandpa, you suffered a setback from Casey, so do you want to make it up from our child?"

"Get out!" Camdyn couldn't hold back, pointing at Patrick and telling him to get out.

This guy was deliberately against him today.

Chapter 314 You have abs

Aimee looked at Patrick helplessly, and really felt that he was so childish.

He was not like this usually. Why did he have to deliberately provoke Camdyn like this?

However, Patrick didn't quit while he was ahead, but continued to add fuel to the fire, saying, "Grandpa,

don't embarrass Aimee. She respects you and doesn't dare say that the names you chose aren't good. Don't think that Aimee is agreeing with you."

When Camdyn heard this, the expression on his face froze instantly.

He turned his head to look at Aimee, lost all confidence in an instant, and asked, "Aimee, are the names I chose really bad?"

Camdyn's expression clearly showed that he had received a blow.

Aimee said, "Grandpa, don't listen to Pat's nonsense. You did it very well. I like them very much."

Camdyn's expression eased a little.

However, it was not difficult to see that he was still hurtful.

Aimee glared at Patrick. How could he even embarrass his grandfather?

She comforted Camdyn and said, "Grandpa, don't think too much. Pat is just jealous of you having the right to name the name, but he doesn't. He just wants you to give him this right."

When Camdyn heard this, he immediately became elated.

He looked at Patrick like a kid who snatched candy, and said, "It's useless to be jealous. Aimee trusts me so much."

Patrick held his forehead.

But, what can be done? The referee was eccentric, and he was doomed to lose from the start.

While making friendly eye contact with Aimee, there was a sound of tapping upstairs.

Casey yawned, walked over with her mouth pouted, and asked suspiciously, "What are you doing? I heard Grandpa losing his temper upstairs."

"Don't talk nonsense. I have such a good temper. How could I do that?" Camdyn said immediately.

Casey's footsteps stopped. She looked towards Camdyn, and the corners of her mouth twitched uncontrollably.

Did she hear it correctly? Camdyn actually said that he had a good temper?

Why was he so confident to say that?

Camdyn glared at Casey, not allowing her to slander him.

Patrick saw Casey coming over, and immediately ignited another battle.

He said, "Casey, grandpa disliked you just now. He said you are not ladylike, not gentle."

Casey immediately became dumbfounded. Her whole body froze, and she looked at Camdyn in disbelief. It took her a long time to find her voice, but she was already crying.

"Grandpa, didn't you always say that I am straightforward and cute, a likable girl? So grandpa, do you dislike me so much?"

Casey was so wronged that she rushed towards Aimee sobbing, squeezing Patrick away, "Aimee, I'm so miserable. It turned out that grandpa always disliked me, and I thought I was the princess of the Hayden family. It turned out that everything was false..."

Patrick was speechless, because he originally wanted Casey to join him in embarrassing Camdyn.

Who would have thought that this girl would squeeze him away.

Looking at his younger sister who was holding his wife's hand and crying falsely, Patrick really wanted to lift her up and throw her aside like Flabby.

Aimee nearly laughed out loud.

She patted Casey on the back and watched Patrick's expression.

Patrick vividly interpreted what was called by shooting himself in the foot.

Camdyn was still annoyed that Patrick slandered him, but now that Patrick was squeezed onto the armchair, he almost couldn't help but applaud Casey.

As expected of his good granddaughter, she just stood with him.

Patrick was simply a bastard.

He even did this kind of thing to an old man, and only a little devil like Casey can deal with him.

Seeing Camdyn's gloating eyes, Patrick was speechless for a long time.

Of course, what made Patrick most helpless was that his precious wife vividly interpreted what it meant to be an onlooker.

Her interest in watching the show made him really want to take her back to the room and "bully" her severely.

However, the thought of Aimee now having a baby in her womb gave Patrick another headache.

Casey acted for a long time, rubbing back and forth in Aimee's arms. When she was satisfied, she asked again, "What the hell are you doing here?"

She was really puzzled. Usually, Patrick and grandpa were not like this. Why were they like enemies today?

Aimee said, "Grandpa was picking out baby names and Patrick was messing around."

Patrick was depressed. It was from his wife's complaint. It was really...

"Baby? What baby?" Casey asked suspiciously before she could react.

As Casey said so, she quickly thought of something, looked at Aimee's stomach, and then jumped up from the sofa in surprise, screaming, "Ahhhhhhh! Aimee! You are pregnant? Aren't you?"

Casey wanted to run around the room, jumping up and down, and all the people in Hayden's Mansion heard her excited shouts.

"Ahhh! I'm going to be an aunt! I'm going to be an aunt! My God! My God!"

Aimee never thought that the most excited person would be Casey.

However, with Casey's temperament, such a reaction was understandable.

Finally, it was Patrick who couldn't bear it any longer and said, "Casey, you're annoying Aimee."

Casey immediately calmed down, sat obediently beside Aimee, stretched out her hand, and asked cautiously, "Aimee, can I touch it?"

It had only been more than a month now. What can she feel?

Moreover, looking at Casey's posture, it was obvious that she thought she could feel the fetal movement.

Aimee said, "Just touch it."

Casey immediately put her hand on Aimee's stomach, tentatively, not daring to use any strength.

When Casey touched it, she was pleasantly surprised, "Aimee, you have abs!"

Saying that, Casey even directly wanted to lift off Aimee's clothes to see her abs.

Aimee held down her hand, feeling really helpless towards this startled girl.

In the end, it was Patrick who couldn't stand Casey anymore. He lifted Casey up in the way of lifting Flabby, and threw her on a single sofa beside him.

Patrick said, "You're not allowed to see Aimee's abs."

Casey pouted, feeling really sad for Patrick's lack of family affection.

She was not a male, so what if she watched Aimee's abs?

She will not be greedy for Aimee's body.

With a soft snort, Casey looked at Camdyn again and asked, "Grandpa, what name did you choose? Show me."

Casey had always not been dissatisfied with her name, and always felt that her name was particularly perfunctory.

So, she was curious what name grandpa would choose for the baby.

Camdyn immediately became interested again, beckoned Casey over, and showed her his work.

Patrick immediately pulled Aimee up and said, "Grandpa, you and Casey study here, and I'll take Aimee up to rest first."

"Are you going upstairs now?" Casey frowned and looked at Patrick, feeling dissatisfied that he left as soon as he wanted to take Aimee away.

"Aimee needs a break," Patrick said.

Camdyn stood on the united front with Patrick, saying, "Patrick is right. Aimee needs to rest more now. Don't bother Aimee."

Casey curled her lips and said, "Grandpa, do you think I'm annoying? Aimee won't find me bothering. Right, Aimee?"

Chapter 315 You came to show off to me on purpose

Aimee curled the corner of her mouth, but before she had time to say anything, she was pulled away by Patrick.

Casey looked at the backs of the two, clicked her tongue twice, and said to Camdyn, "Grandpa, don't you think Patrick is childish? He's just so clingy."

Camdyn snorted twice and said, "Patrick is a bad guy now, very bad."

Casey nodded in agreement, and decided to study the baby's name with her grandpa first.

After Aimee and Patrick returned to the room, Patrick pressed her against the door and kissed her.

Patrick kissed her very intensely, but still carefully protected Aimee from being bumped.

Aimee could feel Patrick's tenderness, but felt a little emotional at the same time.

What she can be sure of was that if she was not sure that she was pregnant now, he must have pushed her down on the bed by now.

Aimee pushed against Patrick's chest and bit him unceremoniously when he finally let go.

"Don't bully me." Aimee glared at Patrick, looking aggrieved, as if she had been bullied miserably.

Patrick almost laughed at her.

Patrick said, "Aimee, now it's decided that I can't do anything about you, right?"

Aimee looked innocent, as if she didn't understand what Patrick was saying.

Patrick bowed his head and kissed Aimee again, "Can I take you to take a shower? Let's go to bed early."

Aimee nodded, and indeed she was a little sleepy.

With Patrick helping her to take a shower, Aimee was really happy and relaxed.

Aimee didn't feel anything until it was found out that she was pregnant.

After finding out she was pregnant, Aimee found that her physical symptoms were quite obvious.

Especially in terms of sleepiness, although her current sleepiness was just a normal person should have, compared to her previous sleep, it was indeed very much.

After coming out of the shower, Aimee couldn't keep her eyes open.

She leaned on Patrick's shoulder and said, "I won't wash my hair tomorrow."

She had too much hair, and Patrick had to let her blow dry her hair before going to bed. In order not to spend so much time on drying her hair, Aimee decided not to wash her hair every day in the future.

Patrick was so amused by her that he coaxed her to dry her hair.

When he just went to put on a hair dryer, Aimee fell into a deep sleep.

If it wasn't for sure that these were normal reactions brought about by pregnancy, Patrick would have wondered if there was something wrong with Aimee's body.

After staying with Aimee by the bed for a while, Patrick lowered his head and kissed Aimee's cheek, and said in a deep voice, "Good night, baby."

He went to the study lightly, and began to check various pregnancy precautions on the Internet.

He didn't want any problems with Aimee's body.

He recorded all the precautions in a notebook, and bought the recommended books according to those experience posts online.

After doing this until dawn, Patrick still felt that it was not enough.

He couldn't wait for the books purchased online to be delivered. After sending Aimee to the hospital, he was going to go to the bookstore and buy a few books first.

Aimee woke up in the morning, and didn't see Patrick, so she was very suspicious, wondering how he woke up so early.

Afterwards, she noticed the bruises under his eyes, and became even more puzzled. Patrick's dark circles looked like he had been punched a few times.

However, Aimee didn't get to the bottom of it, just said before getting out of the car, "Darling, after you go back, take a good rest."

Patrick held Aimee's hand, put it on his lips and kissed it. Then he asked with some concern, "Aimee, is there really nothing wrong with your body?"

Aimee said, "You are so nervous now that I have found out that I'm pregnant. What would you do if I didn't find out?"

If she didn't know that she was pregnant, and hadn't insisted on going to work, maybe, when she was in the mood, she would fight with him.

She hadn't been to Martial Arts School for a while, so she really wanted to go and have a look.

However, now Aimee knew that she should never think about it.

Inexplicably, Aimee had some regrets.

Patrick understood what Aimee said, and knew that Aimee's body was much stronger than that of ordinary women.

However, as her husband, it was normal for him to be nervous and worried.

Patrick said, "Aimee, you have to understand that I love you."

Aimee's mouth curled up in an instant, and she leaned over to get closer to Patrick and kissed him, "I got it. I'm going to work. See you tonight."

"If you have something to do, you must call me as soon as possible." Patrick said.

"I see." Aimee opened the door and got out of the car, waving to Patrick and smiling sweetly.

Patrick's eyes were gentle. The most important thing was being able to make her happy.

If Aimee really stayed at home and was prevented from going to work, she would not be happy.

Instead of that, it was better to let her do what she liked wantonly.

After all, he had the ability to protect her well.

Patrick went to Globalhive.

When Miles saw him coming in, he was stunned for a moment, and immediately regained his spirits,

"You have finally decided to come back to work, haven't you?"

Patrick saw Miles' expression of being so excited, as if he was instantly relieved, chuckled, and said, "No, I'm here to inform you of something."

When Miles heard this, the alarm went off instantly.

This bastard was going to use some reason to evade his responsibility?

He turned serious immediately, looked at Patrick, and said, "Pat, I think you really shouldn't go too far."

You can't put everything on me. I'm tired of managing Globalhive. You can't throw the Hayden Group on me, too."

When Patrick heard this, he immediately looked at Miles with a guilty expression on his face, and it seemed that he really felt indebted.

However, what he said next made Miles really want to punch him.

Patrick said, "Miles, actually, I really want to come here to help you. I also know that you have worked very hard for such a long time, but what can I do? I really have more than I can do."

Miles fixed his eyes on Patrick, and the more he heard what he said, the more something went wrong. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "What exactly do you want to say?"

Did he want to piss him off?

Patrick said, "Miles, I have to tell you a good news. Aimee is pregnant and I am going to be a father. So, in order to take better care of Aimee and to be a good father in the future, from now on, I will be prepared. There are a lot of things to learn. And you know, people's energy is limited. I have to spend all my time and energy on my wife and my future child, so, Miles, you have to work hard on managing the company."

Miles held a glass of water so hard that he almost crushed the glass in his hand.

He had seen today what it meant to be shameless to the point of being invincible.

Miles gritted his teeth and said, "So, after talking for a long time, you came here to show off to me on purpose?"

Chapter 316 Keep in contact

Patrick laughed and said, "Miles, don't be so angry. I'm sharing the good news with you."

"This is really a good news." Miles said through gritted teeth.

Seeing him like this, Patrick felt even more overjoyed.

He said, "Miles, maybe, I can give you a good suggestion."

Miles looked at Patrick defensively, always feeling that what he was about to say next might be very offensive.

Sure enough, in the next second, Miles heard his dear brother say, "Maybe, from now on, you can start a relationship and have a child like me. In this way, you can call Walter back to help you share the current work."

Miles was really so angry that he wanted to hit him. This little bastard, did he intend to anger him?

Patrick said, "However, this method can only be used to deal with Walter. You know, even if you come to catch up with me now, it's useless, because you can't anymore."

Miles picked up a pen and threw it at Patrick because he couldn't stand Patrick's complacent look.

He said, "I will tell Walter every word of what you said."

Although what Patrick said was annoying, there was one thing that was quite right.

They should go get Walter back.

Patrick caught the pen, laughed lowly, and said, "Miles, don't say that I don't give you my support. I just suggested it to you. Whether you listen to it or not, it's up to you."

After Patrick said that, he stood up, and smiled even widely, "Then I won't disturb your work. I'll leave first."

Miles really wanted to fight with him, but he also knew that it would be even more useless to him.

If Patrick was disabled, the bastard would have even more reasons not to return to the company to work.

He had figured out Patrick's trick.

Glancing at Patrick, Miles said bluntly, "Get out of here. It's an eyesore to see you."

After Patrick left, Miles sat behind the desk, feeling his head hurt.

He was really speechless. With Patrick's annoying temper, how on earth could Aimee stand with him?

However, considering Aimee's temperament, she was also a perfect match with Patrick.

He could see that he had to take action as soon as possible. Otherwise, all the troubles of the company would really fall on him.

When Miles started Globalhive, all he wanted to do was run his own business and leave others to Patrick. Who would have thought, since this guy's accident, he couldn't do anything.

It was going to piss him off.

However, Patrick's suggestion was still very feasible.

He had to get Walter back.

Thinking of this, Miles dialed the number and went out.

On the other end, Walter answered the phone quickly, with a very pleasant tone. And it sounded like he was in a very good mood.

Miles immediately seized the opportunity and said, "Walter, there is a good news at home recently, so it's time for you to come back."

However, as soon as he said those words, he heard Walter's disgusted voice, "Miles, what's wrong with you? Do you play tricks with me? You're bullied by Patrick, so do you want me to stand up for you?"

Miles' face darkened, and he instantly regretted calling him.

Miles said, "No! Do you understand the relationship between the two of us? Can I be bullied by him?"

As Walter heard the words, he laughed unceremoniously, "Haven't you been bullied by him since you were young? Could it be that you haven't been bullied by him enough? Miles, you are useless."

It was a shame that he was bullied by his younger brother.

Miles still wanted to refute, but soon, he thought of something and said, "Then Walter, won't you come back? Let me tell you, that bastard Patrick is going too far."

He still had to find a way to trick Walter back, so his dignity was not important now but to get Walter back.

However, that was so ideal.

It was not so easy to trick any of the Haydens.

Walter saw through Miles' thoughts almost immediately, and said unkindly, "Miles, although I am your brother, you can't hurt me."

Back then, he ran out of the country to not inherit the family business, but now, this little bastard actually wanted to trick him back.

Not to mention anything else, if he really returned to the country, the first person to deal with him must be the old urchin of their family.

Walter still wanted to be at ease, so he won't go home to face that.

Miles had a headache that his elder brother was unreliable, and his younger brother was an asshole.

He was caught in the middle and bore the weight that life should have borne.

Walter said, "Okay, it's okay. Let's get in touch in the future. I will not participate in the matter between you and Patrick. I will cheer for you."

Miles gritted his teeth angrily, but he had no choice but to just hang up the phone.

He suddenly started thinking about another suggestion from Patrick.

Find a woman to marry and have children, so that he can take care of his pregnant wife, and Walter had

to come back.

Thinking of this, a face appeared in Miles' mind.

Beautiful and sexy, there were endless styles in her eyes.

Miles was absent-minded for a long time, and shocked by his thought.

He actually...

Just as he was thinking, the secretary's voice came from the door, "Mr. Hayden, Miss Duncan is here."

Miles was so stunned that he didn't recover for a while.

Since Miles didn't respond for a long time, the secretary's blank voice came from outside the door again, "It's strange. Is he out? It shouldn't be."

Miles coughed lightly before saying, "Come in."

Hearing Miles' voice, the secretary led Matilda in together.

After seeing Miles sitting on the chair properly, the secretary's eyes became more puzzled.

However, due to her professional ethics as a secretary, she turned sideways and let Matilda walk in without asking any questions.

Facing Matilda's eyes, Miles unconsciously felt a touch of uneasiness.

However, he didn't know that Matilda could clearly see his unease.

With interest flashing in Matilda's eyes, she looked at Miles, and said, "I'm about to finish filming this teleplay. What schedule do you plan to arrange for me next?"

Chapter 317 Things should not have developed like this

Miles was still feeling bad about his discomfort, but now that he heard what Matilda said, he turned serious and said, "I said before, all the resources here are for you to choose first. As long as it is what you want, just speak up."

Matilda smiled in satisfaction, and said, "Since you have said that and taken care of me so much, then naturally I can't let you down."

In fact, according to her original idea, she really wanted to rest for a while.

After all, she really and rarely had such a costly job.

However, Miles' attitude was so sincere. It can be said that he had given her too much preferential treatment.

Matilda was not a person without a conscience, and naturally knew that she was a very important cash cow to Miles, and she must do her part as a cash cow.

At least, there should be no ambiguity about earning money for Miles.

Thinking of this, Matilda reached out her hand directly towards Miles.

Miles' eyes fell on her fingers, and he felt a tickle in his throat inexplicably.

Perhaps his gaze was too passionate, which made Matilda's brows furrow unconsciously.

She called out, "Mr. Hayden."

Miles came back to his senses, looked at Matilda, and said, "What?"

"Please show me what resources are available," Matilda said.

Faced with Miles being like this, Matilda didn't take it too seriously.

Miles finally came back to his senses and said, "Just a moment."

He turned around and took a few boxes from the bookshelf behind him, and pushed them towards Matilda.

Miles said, "Judging from your current foundation, my suggestion is that I don't want you to choose only S-level projects all the time, but to choose the one that suits you, so as to achieve better results."

Matilda nodded, agreeing with what Miles said.

She had already opened the box, took out a project book, and flipped through it.

Since Miles directly handed these project proposals to her and let her choose, it was enough to make Matilda extremely satisfied.

She said, "Don't worry, Mr. Hayden. My ability will definitely not let you down. I will transfer you the amount you want."

Miles laughed lowly upon hearing this.

As a boss, he was naturally very happy to hear that the cash cow he was optimistic about said so.

What was more moving than his employees who had such an intention to make money?

However, Miles still said, "You make me feel like I'm an exploiter."

"You're." Matilda laughed.

Miles shook his head helplessly, but didn't deny it. On the contrary, in the sight of Matilda, it was not difficult to see the dotting in his eyes.

For a moment, Matilda thought she was mistaken.

But she was not a fool. Over the years, her experience in dealing with men had made her understand what it meant when a man looked at her.

Matilda lowered her eyes and continued to read the project book, pretending not to meet Miles' gaze. This trend was not good.

She didn't want to get involved with Miles in a strange relationship.

Neither of them spoke any more, but read the project book quietly.

Matilda flipped through the projects one by one. Although she was allowed to choose all of these, there were very few that interested her.

She didn't require her resources to be S-level, but she was indeed not interested in some projects that were like fast moving consumer goods.

What was more, it was impossible for her to act in that kind of school play.

With her appearance, she must be a coquettish and problematic girl if she wanted to act in a school play.

Closing the project book, Matilda looked at Miles and said, "I'm a little disappointed. I don't like any of them."

Matilda spoke out her preferences very straightforwardly. She thought that the best way for her to communicate with Miles was to talk directly about what she had to say without beating around the bush.

This would be better for both of them.

Miles didn't feel any surprise about this. On the contrary, if Matilda wanted everything regardless, it would give him a headache.

He said, "I thought of it, so I didn't go directly to get it to you."

Matilda laughed out loud when she heard this, and said, "Then it seems that you really know me well."

Miles smiled without saying a word, but there was something more meaningful in his eyes.

Matilda was inexplicably warmed by Miles' gaze.

She suddenly felt that she shouldn't stay here any longer. Otherwise something would happen if she didn't keep it all together.

Standing up from the chair suddenly, Matilda said, "Since there are no resources suitable for me for the time being, I will go to rest after filming this play. Mr. Hayden, don't think that I am passive."

Miles sighed helplessly upon hearing this.

What impression did he give Matilda, making her think that he was really a capitalist who was very good at exploiting employees, and only made his company's artists work day and night to earn money for him?

Miles felt that he had to explain to Matilda that even if he was harsh on other artists, he would never be harsh on her.

What was more, the reason why other artists worked so hard was not to make money for him, but to make money for themselves.

They will not be like Matilda, who only chose the most suitable and favorite resource.

They will only pick the most profitable and most popular one.

Miles was not dissatisfied with this. Everyone was egoistic, and this was very understandable.

Therefore, on the premise of not offending the company's interests, he allowed the internal strife between the company's artists.

However, this did not mean that he will take the blame for them and make himself a boss who only bullied his employees.

Especially, if this idea came from Matilda's head, it would be even more unacceptable.

Miles said, "Matilda, what I want more is that you are happy in this industry. As for how much money you make, I don't care."

Matilda became even more alarmed.

If this was said in the past, she would have argued with Miles, thinking that he was just saying something hypocritical.

He clearly regarded her as a cash cow, but now he told her that he didn't care how much money she could earn.

Even if she were a child, she will feel that this was honey covered in poison. Whoever believed it will be a fool.

However, at this moment, Matilda could feel how serious Miles was when he said this.

He didn't mean to be joking at all, but this only added a lot of pressure to Matilda.

Things shouldn't have gone this way.

This was so weird.

Chapter 318 I am very precious now

Matilda almost fled out of Miles' office. Until she entered the elevator, she didn't want to understand what Miles was up to.

Why was it so weird all of a sudden? It was just annoying.

After returning to the car, Matilda called Aimee.

Coincidentally, Aimee was resting. After receiving the call from Matilda, she asked with a smile, "Hi, Matilda, why call me at this time?"

Normally, Matilda would not call Aimee at such a time, because she didn't know if Aimee was in the operating room or not.

Now, Matilda actually called her at such a time, which made Aimee very confused.

Matilda was also very speechless, and just said to Aimee, "Aimee, is there something wrong with Miles?"

Aimee became more interested, squeezed the phone, and asked gossippingly, "What happened to him?"

He could make Matilda have such a big reaction. Aimee had to wonder if Miles had really done something strange.

Matilda suddenly couldn't tell why.

In fact, Miles didn't do anything, and his words and actions were all decent, without any extreme behavior.

Her big reaction was entirely her own problem.

Matilda cleared her throat lightly, and said, "It's nothing. I just think he's quite weird."

Aimee burst into laughter.

She said, "Matilda, have you noticed something? For example, Miles likes yo?"

As she said so, Aimee heard Matilda coughing violently on the other end of the phone.

She laughed even more presumptuously.

Sure enough, she guessed it right. The thing that could make Matilda react so violently can only be related to this.

Aimee asked curiously, "Do you like Miles?"

"I don't like him," Matilda retorted immediately.

Aimee said with some pity, "Well, that's a pity. I thought we could be sisters-in-law."

When Matilda heard Aimee's words, she unconsciously thought about that scene, and she had to say, it felt pretty good.

She wasn't sure about anything else, but if she and Aimee became a family, then it would be absolutely impossible for Miles to treat her badly.

Although, it was originally impossible.

Matilda realized what she was thinking, and was instantly speechless.

How could she think this way, as if she really wanted to marry Miles?

There was something wrong with it.

She hurriedly interrupted the association Aimee brought her, and said, "Anyway, you know me. I can fall in love with men, but marriage is not suitable for me."

Aimee naturally heard the desolation in Matilda's tone, felt distressed instantly, and called out, "Matilda."

"Oh, why are you calling me all of a sudden? It seems like something is going to happen to me," said Matilda.

Aimee bit her lip, but didn't say anything.

She knew that there were many things, no matter how good the relationship between her and Matilda was, if she hadn't experienced it personally, she couldn't empathize with it.

Therefore, she will not say that kind of meaningless words of comfort to her.

Because, Aimee knew very well that it wouldn't make Matilda feel any better.

Aimee said, "Matilda, I just hope that if you find that you like him, then don't be timid."

Matilda's fingers holding the steering wheel curled up unconsciously.

She understood what Aimee meant, but, in fact, she was really scared.

Aimee didn't say anything more, because she knew very well that it was enough for Matilda.

Matilda sniffed and said, "Aimee, don't be garrulous. Is it because you are so happily married now that you start worrying about me?"

Aimee laughed following Matilda's words, "Yes, yes, so don't let me worry about you. I am very precious now."

Matilda savored Aimee's words carefully, instantly understood, and exclaimed, "Aimee, are you pregnant?"

Matilda was too smart.

Aimee responded and said, "So, tell me, am I precious now?"

Matilda laughed instantly, and said, "This is simply amazing. I always thought that you were the least likely to get married and have children. I never thought it would be so fast."

If she hadn't heard Aimee admit it herself, Matilda would never have believed it.

For what Aimee had encountered in the Read family, she was really lucky to still believe in marriage and family affection.

Aimee and Matilda thought the same. And Aimee said, "Matilda, your life is your own. Saying this may seem a little fake, but this is my most sincere words. We should all have the sincerity to pursue happiness. No one can stop us in this matter except ourselves. I am the same, and you are the same."

Matilda was silent for a while, then said, "Aimee, I understand the truth. Don't worry. I won't make myself unhappy."

After hanging up the phone, Matilda was still in deep thought.

Yes, the only person in this world who can decide whether she wanted to be happy or not was herself.

However, things in this world were not really that simple.

Human beings were the most complicated existence in this world, so they were even more impossible to be persuaded so simply.

Matilda shook her head and laughed, thinking that love can really change a person. Even Aimee became idealistic.

This was good, at least. It can be seen that Aimee was really happy.

After restarting the car, Matilda went back to the villa.

However, she unexpectedly found that Ash and Kelvin were not there.

This confused Matilda. It was easy to understand that Kelvin was not here. He must have gone to the mountain to help Aimee monitor Sophie's situation.

But Ash, the homebody was not there?

Chapter 319 I won't tell your sister either

Ash was attending Mikayla's parent-teacher meeting when Matilda called him.

Originally, Mikayla wanted Aimee to help her attend the parent-teacher meeting, and show off her perfect sister by the way.

However, before she could tell Aimee that she was going to have a parent-teacher meeting, Aimee informed her that she was pregnant.

Mikayla was dumbfounded on the spot. She was still so young, but she was going to be an aunt.

Although Mikayla couldn't accept this fact for a while, she quickly thought of an important thing, that was, the body of a pregnant woman was very, very important.

Therefore, she would not bother her sister.

However, Mikayla suddenly found out that there was no one who could come to attend the meeting for her.

Those relatives of the Read family, after the family fell apart, had only one thing to do, that was, to regard them as a joke.

Mikayla didn't blame them, and of course, she won't have any contact with them.

So, after much deliberation, Mikayla thought of Ash.

It would be great to ask him to help her.

Ash never dreamed that taking care of Mikayla would even involve this.

He himself hadn't experienced that kind of meeting, and he thought that this kind of thing, at least for a

short period of time, would not happen.

However, Mikayla just mentioned Aimee and Ash had no way to refuse.

Now receiving Matilda's call, Ash actually had some guilt.

His voice was very small, hesitating, and it was obvious that he had done something wrong.

Matilda asked suspiciously, "Ash, what are you doing? Tell me the truth."

Ash didn't dare to lie to Matilda.

He didn't hide it at all, and immediately said obediently and truthfully, "Matilda, I'm here to attend a parent-teacher meeting for Mikayla."

Matilda took a while to realize who Mikayla was.

After she reacted, she was almost frightened.

She said, "Ash, you and Mikayla are so familiar. Does Aimee know it?"

He was able to avoid Aimee and attend the meeting. It was conceivable how close the relationship between the two of them was.

Matilda had a not-so-bold guess, and she was sure that if Ash really wanted to develop a relationship with Mikayla, then he would really be fixed by Aimee.

Although the relationship between Aimee and Mikayla was not very good in the past, it can even be said that according to normal logic, they should never communicate with each other.

However, Matilda can clearly feel that Aimee still attached great importance to Mikayla.

Ash didn't think about that at all, and only felt strange when he heard Matilda's words.

He said, "But, Matilda, it was Aimee who asked me to take care of Mikayla."

Although Mikayla didn't tell him why he was asked to come over for the meeting instead of Aimee, adhering to the principle that Aimee asked him to take care of Mikayla, Ash would not refuse Mikayla's request at all.

Moreover, he had already secretly guessed that the reason why Mikayla didn't dare to call Aimee over might be because her test scores had regressed so much that she didn't dare to let Aimee see it.

Otherwise, as a student, Ash couldn't think of a more reasonable reason.

If Mikayla had known that Ash thought so, she might have punched him with her own hands.

Whom did he look down on?

She was an absolute top student with a score more than 30 points higher than the second place. Not to mention that she was invincible in this school, even in the whole state, she was the first.

When Matilda heard Ash's so righteous words, she could only silently respect him as a man.

She said, "Don't blame me for not reminding you. A girl at her age is a dangerous creature, so don't play around."

Ash frowned and really didn't understand Matilda's words.

However, he didn't think about it again soon, but quietly waited for the criticism from the teacher.

Mikayla was sitting next to him, and naturally heard the conversation between Matilda and him.

She couldn't help but fall into her own thoughts, and really wanted to figure out what kind of relationship Matilda and Ash really had?

She knew that Ash listened to her sister very much.

But why did she feel that Ash seemed to listen to Matilda too?

This discovery made Mikayla very unhappy.

She was silent. With her eyelashes drooping, she was obviously not in a good mood.

Ash saw Mikayla's appearance, and became more certain of his guess.

It seemed that he will be regarded as a typical example by the teacher and criticized.

Ash had a headache for a moment.

As he grew up, except for being scolded by Aimee, he had never been scolded by a teacher. Could it be that the first time he was scolded by the teacher in his life was because of this girl? Ash sighed.

However, soon, he figured it out.

Anyway, he will have children in the future, and he will not care whether his future wife is smart or not. If his wife was a silly and cute woman, and if the child inherited her's nature, then there will be a lot of times when he would be scolded by the teacher of their child.

Then, he regarded this as an early experience.

At that time, when he was able to attend his own child's meeting, he could handle it easily.

Thinking of this, Ash became very happy.

He even went to comfort Mikayla in a very good mood.

Ash nudged Mikayla's arm and said, "Mikayla, don't worry. Even if you don't do well in the exam this time, I won't tell your sister."

Mikayla stared at Ash in bewilderment, and didn't know what he meant for a long time.

She asked suspiciously, "When did I fail the exam?"

Chapter 320 Really embarrassed

Ash saw that she still refused to admit it, and took it as if she was still trying to save her face.

"It doesn't matter. It doesn't mean anything if you don't do well in one exam. Besides, this is not the college entrance examination. You just need to do well in that exam." Ash said.

Mikayla was even more confused and didn't understand at all why he came to the conclusion that she didn't pass the exam.

She was only one point short of a perfect score for the composition, or the teacher had to deduct one point for her to make her not proud.

Mikayla suddenly wondered if it was a mistake to ask Ash to attend the meeting for herself.

How did she feel this man was not normal?

Seeing that Mikayla remained silent for a long time, Ash just thought he had hit the mark, and continued, "Don't worry. No matter what, I won't tell Aimee."

Mikayla's mouth twitched, and she decided to ignore Ash.

She wanted to prove that Ash was wrong when he found out about her grades.

Mikayla suddenly had an idea of wanting to play a prank.

She was ready to see how exciting Ash's dumbfounded expression would be after a while.

Ash didn't know what was going on in this girl's mind.

If he had known, he would have told himself immediately to ask Mikayla how her grades were.

Finally, the meeting officially began.

The head teacher gave an impassioned speech on the podium for a long time, and the morale was very high. The main purpose was to mobilize the enthusiasm of the students. At the same time, it also made the parents understand how important the current period was for the students.

"For this exam, many students have made great progress. I have seen all of these. I also know that this has a very important relation with our parents' assistance in extracurricular time. However, there are still some students whose grades have regressed, but don't be discouraged. It doesn't matter until the last moment. We can continue to work hard, check for omissions and make up for gaps, and strive for good grades in the college entrance examination." The teacher said.

Because the meeting this time was for motivation, the head teacher just mentioned a little the students who regressed, and didn't directly name them.

This made Ash look over at Mikayla even more, trying to comfort her.

Ash said, "Your teacher is pretty nice and respects you."

Mikayla really wanted to roll her eyes at Ash.

Did he know that he had misunderstood?

Just when Mikayla couldn't help but wanted to tell Ash directly how her grades were, she heard the teacher say, "Of course, there is one student in our class, I think all of our classmates could learn from her."

Mikayla sat up straight immediately, with a proud expression on her face.

She just waited to see if Ash was embarrassed after listening to the teacher's praise for her.

The head teacher said, "Mikayla in our class, this time, is the first citywide again. Only one point is deducted for the composition, and all other subjects are full marks. We hope that all the students in our class can keep up with Mikayla, and strive to achieve the best results in the college entrance examination."

Mikayla turned her head to look at Ash, raising an eyebrow at him.

Ash was completely dumbfounded, and stared at Mikayla with his mouth wide open. After several times to make sure that he had heard correctly, he raised his hand and patted Mikayla's arm gently.

"Little girl, are you trying to play tricks on me?" Ash felt ashamed of himself.

Mikayla gave him an annoyed look, and said, "You think of me in that way. Can you blame me for being too good?"

Ash was speechless, and couldn't utter a single rebuttal.

What Mikayla said was not wrong, but his thinking was too simple.

However, now was naturally not the time to discuss this with Mikayla.

He narrowed his eyes, and the meaning in his eyes was very clear. He was telling Mikayla not to get complacent, because he would always have a chance to deal with her.

Mikayla sat down obediently immediately. After all, it was still a parent-teacher meeting.

She didn't want to get into a fight with Ash.

What was more, now there were envious eyes all around, making Mikayla look like a well-behaved and good student.

A parent sitting next to Ash couldn't help but learn from Ash, "Your child's grades are so good. Is there any way, can you tell us? My kid is good at everything else, but his writing is weak. Your daughter's grade is really enviable."

Ash really felt a little proud when he heard it.

He smiled and said, "She's indeed smart and willing to work hard. She spends a lot of time studying.

Sometimes I find it hard when I look at her. But for writing, as long as you find the right way, the results will not be bad."

Mikayla was almost pissed off by Ash who was boasting about her.

Every student in the whole school knew that she had good grades, because she was really the chosen girl, with a far ahead IQ.

Working hard was nonexistent!

Ash actually told the parent that she spent too much time studying, and Mikayla really wanted to find a place to hide herself.

But anyone who was a little familiar with her knew that she didn't study at all except in class.

Even doing the homework depended on her mood.

Of course, although the teachers were very dissatisfied with her behavior, they compromised because her grades were so good, and there was indeed no reason to force her to do homework.

Now, Ash was talking so much nonsense.

Mikayla felt that she might be about to beat him.

He courted envy for her like this because he was afraid that she will be too boring during the remaining days of preparing for the exam?

Mikayla and the student looked at each other, and sure enough, she saw the student showing a helpless expression towards her.