Healing 341

Chapter 341 Why come back home

The next day.

Patrick sent Aimee to the hospital. Before Aimee got out of the car, Patrick said, "Aimee, I have something to do today, so I might not be able to pick you up in time."

"It's okay. I happen to be able to get a haircut after work. Then, just come to the barber shop and pick me up." Aimee said.

Patrick nodded and said, "Okay, I will pick you up then."

Aimee waved her hand to Patrick, obediently, "Bye, darling."

Patrick watched Aimee's figure disappear into the hospital before driving away.

Aimee was very busy today. Unfortunately, the patients' conditions were very difficult to deal with, and they all suffered very severe diseases.

There wasn't even time to drink water. Aimee was busy until three o'clock in the afternoon, before she took a break.

Coming out of the operating room, Aimee felt tired for the first time.

She dropped her shoulders, even walking unsteadily.

Seeing this, a young nurse quickly asked, "Dr. Read, are you okay?"

Aimee smiled at the nurse and said, "It's okay. I'm fine."

She didn't know before that she could be so fragile.

The nurse said, "Dr. Read, can I go get you something to eat? I heard that you are pregnant. Be careful." Aimee thought for a moment, nodded, and said, "Thank you. I'd like some."

She really needed to replenish her strength urgently. Otherwise, she will really not be able to hold on.

The nurse immediately ran to a store in the hospital.

However, just two minutes after the nurse left, Aimee's cell phone rang, and it was a call from Colby, "Aimee, I brought a patient here and I need your assistance."

Aimee pulled herself together immediately, turned and ran towards Colby.

The patient who was sent here was a girl. At first glance, she should be less than twenty years old. She was small with a pale face and blue lips.

"She was sent directly from the airport and has a history of heart disease. The exact cause of which is unknown," Colby said.

Aimee nodded, and went forward to check the patient's signs.

Her brows furrowed unconsciously, "Take a blood test to see if there is any abnormality. I suspect it's poisoning."

Colby immediately asked someone to arrange it. During the preparation process, Colby said, "This patient is quite special, so there must be no mistakes."

Aimee looked at Colby suspiciously, and after seeing his nervous expression, she understood something. It seemed that the patient's identity was not simple.

Aimee said, "We treat patients equally and do our best to treat them. As long as we do our best, there will be no problems."

Colby suppressed what he was thinking.

As Aimee said, as doctors, they just needed to do their best and have a clear conscience.

However, not all patients and their families thought so.

In particular, as for the identity of this patient, it was very difficult to handle from what he knew.

If they failed to treat the patient, then the problems they might have to face would be more complicated than ever.

That was why Colby called Aimee over even knowing that Aimee was too busy today.

In the entire hospital, Aimee's medical skills were the most trustworthy.

Colby said, "Aimee, I still have to say something long-winded. Be sure to give your best. If there is any problem, I will take care of it."

When Aimee heard what Colby said, her mood was actually very complicated.

Although what he said was a reassurance for Aimee, it was precisely because of Colby's words that made Aimee feel even more uncomfortable.

In fact, everyone knew that whoever was mainly responsible for the patient will take this responsibility.

As the doctor in charge of this patient, Aimee was naturally the first one to step forward.

Colby posed this to her, and it depended on whether she accepted it or not.

Actually, according to Aimee's temperament, she didn't care about these things.

First of all, she had absolute confidence that this patient can be cured, and as for the problems that Colby was worried about, she will never allow them to happen.

However, Aimee still had a strong sense of nausea in the end.

This feeling came entirely from the fact that Colby seemed to be helping her, but actually had ulterior motives.

Aimee didn't like such dishonest behavior very much.

In fact, if Colby can express to her what he thought in his heart more directly, she will be more comfortable.

However, Aimee didn't say much after all, but just went to focus on the patient.

As a doctor, she will not affect her treatment of patients for some other reasons.

Aimee entered the operating room. Soon, a middle-aged man in a suit came outside the operating room.

His expression was very grim, and it can be seen that he was very haggard as if he got frustrated.

A young man beside him said, "Sir, could you wait in the lounge? There are so many people here. It's really inconvenient."

The middle-aged man was unmoved, and just stared at the operating room.

Seeing this, the young man didn't say anything more.

Having been by the middle-aged man's side for so long, he naturally knew how important the girl in the operating room was to him. Now, all he can do was to hope that the doctors can do their best, so that the girl can be rescued.

While waiting, the president of the hospital also rushed over, and was about to open his mouth to say something to the middle-aged man when he was blocked by the young man.

The young man said, "Sir, he's very anxious now. I hope you can understand."

The president can understand it naturally, but he still said with some worries, "Mr. Gallagher, please ask him to go to the lounge. This place is really..."

Marco Gallagher said, "I'm really sorry, sir. He loves his daughter very much, and now, he is just an ordinary father. As for the problem you are worried about, we will do our best to take security measures. It's not going to cause trouble for the hospital."

With Marco's words, the president relaxed a lot.

He didn't bother again, but just said, "Mr. Gallagher, please convey that the doctor in the operating room is the best in our hospital. We will definitely do our best to treat Miss Hill."

"Thank you." Marco said.

After the president left, Marco returned to the middle-aged man's side.

He didn't open his mouth. In fact, the middle-aged man had heard all the president's words.

After a long silence, he said, "Marco, find out carefully why April comes back home."

To be able to sneak back under the noses of the people he sent, even though it was only for one night, this problem was still very serious.

"Okay, sir, I'll do it now." Marco turned to deal with this.

The middle-aged man's gaze was fixed on the operating room. He had never been so frustrated before.

He had been successful all his life, but, on his own daughter, he was so helpless.

From the moment she was born, her life was doomed to be uneven.

In order to protect her safety, he sent her abroad when she was very young.

Although this almost broke the father – daughter relationship, in order to protect her when growing up, he had to do this.

Now, his daughter went back from abroad without any warning.

However, even so, she was still being targeted by someone, and was sent directly to the hospital.

If he knew what was going on, he will not let go.

Chapter 342 I really have never harassed Dr.Read again

Aimee exhausted all her strength on this operation.

It wasn't until three o'clock in the morning that the patient's indicators became normal and she was out of danger.

The patient was transferred to the ICU, and Aimee came out of the operating room with little strength left to walk.

She stood leaning against the wall, breathing heavily.

Aimee even felt that she had blurred vision and tinnitus.

She didn't want to do anything now, but just wanted to lie in bed and sleep.

Originally, since she was pregnant, she was sleepy almost every day as if to make up for all the sleep she needed in the past.

Today was the most physically exhausting day since she was expectant.

Fortunately, after starting the operation, Aimee will not let her relax in any way, let alone fall asleep in the course of operation.

Otherwise, even if she had excellent medical skills, she was afraid it will lead to disasters.

Just when Aimee wanted to just fall asleep and forget it, she heard a rush of footsteps.

Aimee raised her head and looked in the direction of the sound of footsteps, fearing that something might happen to one of the patients and she would be caught off guard.

However, when she saw clearly who was coming, Aimee's eyes turned red immediately.

She had never been so vulnerable. This moment, she was even very wronged.

Aimee opened her mouth and called out to the person, "Darling..."

Just this seemed to use up all of Aimee's strength.

Her body fell straight forward, completely exhausting the last bit of energy.

Patrick put his arms around Aimee's waist and pulled her into his arms carefully.

"Aimee, you've had a long day." Patrick said while carrying Aimee in his arms.

He said to Trace who was following him, "Go get an unoccupied ward and let Aimee rest first."

"Okay, Mr. Hayden." Trace went to do it right away.

Patrick carried Aimee and walked towards the ward. Looking at her tired face, he was upset.

He couldn't bear to let his baby suffer the slightest bit of grievance and fatigue, but she was treated badly like this in the hospital.

Patrick had already understood the operation just now very clearly. In fact, Aimee was not required to be in charge.

However, Aimee was still asked to do this after she had three operations in a row.

It sounded reasonable because Aimee's medical skills were the best in the entire hospital. With her in charge of this operation, the success rate of the operation will be very high.

However, they did not consider Aimee's situation at all. Under such fatigue, if Aimee did not have super willpower, then it was self-evident what the consequences would be.

Patrick was so clear what the hospital was planning to do.

Patrick had a stern countenance. They wronged his baby like this. Didn't they want their job?

Putting Aimee on the hospital bed, Patrick sympathetically tucked her in.

"Mr. Hayden, would you like to have the doctor come over?" Trace asked.

Since Aimee married Patrick, this was the first time that Trace saw her so vulnerable.

Patrick snorted lightly and said, "They are not worthy of being doctors."

Trace knew that Patrick was in a fit of anger. If it wasn't for the most important thing right now was to let Aimee rest well, he was afraid it was impossible for Patrick to let Aimee rest here in this ward.

However, they were not doctors after all, and Aimee was in a special period now. Trace was also worried about if it would affect the fetus.

Patrick also thought of this, and said, "Is that doctor named Tony Juarez still in Innisrial?"

"It seems so," Trace said.

"Go get him over here," Patrick said.

Trace went to do it immediately, and in less than half an hour, Tony was brought into the ward with a yawn.

Seeing that it was Patrick, Tony was still very scared.

He will never forget the way he was carried from the hospital to Patrick.

He was ordered by Lawrence to invite Aimee over no matter what. However, Aimee didn't give him this chance at all.

So, Tony used a very stupid method, that was, he waited outside the hospital and tried to explain his wishes to Aimee when she was commuting to and from work.

However, not long after doing so, Tony was caught by Patrick's men.

For the first time, Tony felt the darkness.

Patrick didn't do anything horrible to him. They didn't hit him and scold him. And they didn't physically torture him in any way.

However, it was this that made Tony feel even more terrified.

He will never forget that he was locked in a room surrounded by walls, and no one paid any attention to him. Instead, he was provided with delicious food and drink.

At the beginning, Tony felt quite at ease, because it saved him from having to answer Lawrence 's calls every day.

However, after the third day of being like this, he began to feel a great panic.

Tony could have sworn he'd never been that frightened.

That was when he started getting agitated, and Patrick showed up.

Tony knelt down to Patrick on the spot, repeatedly promising that he would never harass Aimee again.

He lost his dignity at that moment, and only hoped that Patrick would let him go as soon as possible.

Tony kept repeating, "Mr. Hayden, I really just want to invite Dr. Read to our research institute. I have no other intentions, let alone coveting her."

Patrick sneered when he heard Tony's words.

He said, "Do you think that if you have that idea, you can still live till now?"

Tony was so scared that he couldn't stop shaking. He had already cursed Lawrence badly in his heart.

This damn guy must be afraid to come to Aimee, so he let him be the cannon fodder.

However, Lawrence didn't tell him that Patrick was so horrible.

Originally, after Tony had been taught a lesson by Patrick, he had already decided to go back. Anyway, he couldn't invite Aimee back, and it didn't make any sense for him to stay here.

However, Lawrence, that useless guy, actually said that, since they can't invite Aimee, then they can only open a research institute in Innisrial.

And he, without hesitation, became the person in charge of this branch.

Lawrence said that he needed to wait until the Innisrial branch was finished, and then invite Aimee.

Tony almost wanted to rush back and kill Lawrence.

However, Lawrence directly offered him a salary ten times higher than that of when he was in the research institute, leaving him with no choice but to give in directly for money.

Because of this, Tony stayed in Innisrial.

However, Tony really didn't bother Aimee anymore, because he spent all of his time in the branch office.

According to Lawrence, this branch was going to be exactly the same with the headquarters, but this was not an easy task.

There were many things that were not just about bringing the equipment over.

Lawrence sent two people to help him. However, there was still a lot to do in order to officially run the institute.

It can be said that even though Tony was in Innisrial during this period of time, it didn't help much.

Now, being caught by Patrick again, he almost knelt down to Patrick again.

Tony said anxiously, "Mr. Hayden, I really have never harassed Dr. Read again, really."

Chapter 343 If Kelvin likes someone

Patrick's face darkened when he heard Tony's words, and the the meaning was self-evident.

If Tony had harassed Aimee after that, how could he come to him now.

Patrick said, "Dr. Juarez, I just want to ask you for a favor."

Tony was confused and but was finally relieved.

He said, "Mr. Hayden, you can just tell me. I will definitely do whatever you want me to do."

Patrick nodded and said, "Come in with me, please."

He opened the door to the ward and let Tony in.

Tony was startled when he saw Aimee lying on the bed. Thinking that something serious might happen to Aimee, he swallowed hard unconsciously, and asked, "Mr. Hayden, what's going on with Dr. Read?" "She's overworked today, and exhausted. I want you to help me see if there is any problems with her body." Patrick said.

Hearing what Patrick said, Tony finally felt completely relieved.

Otherwise, if Aimee was really seriously ill, or something went wrong, they were gonna lose a genius in medicine

Although he repeatedly rebuffed with Aimee and was embarrassed badly by Patrick, he still didn't want

such a thing to happen.

Well, she was just overworked.

Tony went up to check on Aimee, and felt more relieved.

"Don't worry, Mr. Hayden. Dr. Read is just asleep, nothing serious," Tony said.

Patrick finally became at ease.

He nodded at Tony slightly and let Trace send him back.

After they left, Patrick sat by the bed, looked at Aimee who was sleeping soundly, and began to plan another thing in his mind.

Patrick knew exactly what the president and doctors of the hospital were up to.

He already knew about that patient's situation, and that girl was indeed a patient that the hospital dared not offend.

If that patient had any problems at the hospital, the first to be blamed was the entire staff.

And the attending physician was the biggest culprit.

However, because Aimee was Patrick's wife and the daughter-in-law of the Hayden family, relying on the influence of the family, if the patient's family members wanted to make things difficult for Aimee, they had to carefully weigh whether they can do so.

With this alone, Aimee automatically had a shelter.

However, no matter how reasonable this was, since they took advantage of his wife in this way, Patrick will not let it go like this.

Patrick made a plan in his mind, but whether it can be implemented or not, he still had to wait for Aimee's opinion.

The next morning, Aimee still showed no signs of waking up.

Patrick stayed by her side all the time. Camdyn and the others came over one after another to check on Aimee's situation, and after confirming that Aimee was just sleeping, they went back home.

Kelvin came here with Averi, and checked Aimee again. After learning that Patrick asked Tony to come over last night, Kelvin was helpless.

It seemed that Patrick was still very hostile to him, and even at this time, he was not the first to think of asking him to come over to check Aimee.

Fortunately, there was nothing wrong with Aimee. Kelvin understood Tony's ability very well. He was an excellent doctor. Although he was not a clinician, his achievement in medicine was extraordinary.

With Tony's help, Kelvin was more at ease.

It was the first time for Kelvin to be able to see that Aimee slept for so long.

It was longer than after Patrick's operation before.

After thinking for a while, Kelvin still said to Patrick, "Mr. Hayden, if possible, my suggestion is to let Aimee rest more. She has a special physique. In fact, except for Aimee's teacher, no one of us knows how to make her physique like this. If it's at ordinary times, there's no problem at all. But now that she's pregnant, we need to pay more attention."

It was rare for Patrick to agree with Kelvin on this issue.

But, he was really helpless.

"Aimee really loves her job and I don't want to make her unhappy," Patrick said.

Kelvin can understand Patrick who must love Aimee so badly that he gave priority to Aimee's feelings.

However, in Kelvin's view, sometimes, when it was time to be tough, he still had to be tough.

He said, "Mr. Hayden, I know that you dote on Aimee very much, but for the sake of her body, I think you should be a little more domineering."

Patrick raised an eyebrow, then laughed.

"You said that because there is no one you like?" Patrick said.

Kelvin was speechless.

He didn't answer right away, but met Patrick's gaze.

For a moment, Kelvin was suspicious. Patrick suddenly mentioned this because he wanted to know something from him?

Or, he really didn't know anything?

Kelvin wasn't wrong that Patrick really wanted to play him off.

Patrick naturally could tell that his idiot sister liked Kelvin.

However, Patrick still didn't know much about Kelvin's attitude.

He also wanted to take this opportunity to see if Kelvin liked his sister.

Kelvin said, "I don't understand what you said. Hod did you come to such a conclusion?"

Patrick said, "If you have someone you like, you'll naturally understand what I mean."

He can indeed be domineering to Aimee and make her listen to his own advice.

And he can do it for her good.

However, in this world, there were many people who did things that hurt others under the guise of doing things for the other party's good.

Patrick couldn't bring himself to do that to Aimee, and wouldn't let himself do it for the slightest chance that he would hurt her.

Kelvin said with a smile, "Mr. Hayden, this kind of thing actually varies from person to person. For Aimee who has such a character, if your attitude is not a bit tougher, maybe she really won't compromise at all."

Patrick's eyes darkened a bit. He looked at Kelvin, seemed to be interested, and said, "It sounds like you're very insightful, or because you have a specific person in your heart? You think she's different from Aimee, so you come to such a conclusion?"

Kelvin smiled and said nothing, but his expression said everything.

Indeed, Casey's temperament was very different from Aimee's.

In particular, she had been even more different since she assumed the role of his girlfriend.

She completely became a cute little girl, clingy and wanted to be with him all the time. When she couldn't see Kelvin, she would find him, send him text messages, and call him over phone. She was so cute and well-behaved.

For Casey's temper, Kelvin knew very well that if he asked her to do something, Casey would definitely do it by herself.

This didn't come from Kelvin's overwhelming self-confidence, but because of Casey's temperament, she was doomed to be like this.

However, Aimee was not like that at all.

Chapter 344 I am really sad

Having worked with Aimee for so long, Kelvin knew very well that Aimee was a very tolerant person.

Even when her life was at stake, Aimee was able to stick to her post.

In addition, Aimee actually had a strong momentum.

In many cases, although she looked gentle and soft, she was a completely decisive person.

It can be said that no one can change what she had decided.

However, it was precisely because of this that Kelvin thought that Patrick should be more domineering

to Aimee.

Only in this way, because it was Patrick, can Aimee give in and compromise.

However, in Patrick's opinion, there was nothing more important than Aimee's happiness.

Kelvin would not think that Patrick's opinion was wrong. On the contrary, he believed that Patrick was indeed a very good man. At least, when he was with Aimee, he was very good.

But, aside from these things, for the sake of Aimee's body, Kelvin still gave his own advice.

Patrick understood what Kelvin meant and made a decision in his mind.

He said, "Mr. Prince, I am really grateful that you can consider so much for Aimee. I will discuss it with Aimee. And I will still hand over the decision-making power to her."

Kelvin nodded and said nothing more.

Aimee only woke up in the afternoon.

She slept very deeply this time, and didn't hear anyone coming in and out at all.

Even, just in the morning, there was a medical incident on this floor, and Aimee didn't even hear it.

At this moment, Aimee opened her eyes, but she was in a fog. For a moment, she still hadn't realized where she was.

"Are you still tired? Are you hungry? Thirsty? What do you want to do, tell me." Patrick leaned over. His eyes fell on Aimee's face, and he asked with concern.

Aimee was dumbfounded by his series of questions.

She blinked her eyes and said, "Darling, you have asked so many questions. Which one should I answer first?"

Seeing that Aimee could still talk to him, Patrick knew that there was really nothing wrong with her.

Reaching out to touch Aimee's head, Patrick said, "I'm too worried about you. Afraid that you might feel uncomfortable."

Aimee smiled sweetly at Patrick.

She said, "Darling, I'm thirsty. Can you give me a glass of water?"

Patrick immediately did it and took the glass of water to Aimee.

Aimee seemed to be really thirsty. She drank it up but was still not satisfied. Looking at Patrick, she said pitifully, "Darling, I want another."

Patrick pinched her face gently and said, "You can only have one more. Don't be greedy."

After Aimee drank so much water all at once and in such a hurry, Patrick was worried about whether she would feel unwell.

Aimee responded, but said with some helplessness, "It's really interesting to look at you like this. I'm a doctor. I know my physical condition best. How can I make myself uncomfortable?"

She said these words to Patrick in the most relaxed tone, because she wanted to divert Patrick's attention.

Otherwise, if Patrick kept staring at her, Aimee thought, maybe she would be under strict control in the future.

Patrick was the one who looked at Aimee helplessly, and even got a little angry when she said that to him now.

He said, "You know your physical condition best, but you still went to the operation regardless. You can obviously refuse it. Why did you have to do that? Aimee, you are smart, and you understand it." Seeing that Patrick was really angry, Aimee immediately backed down.

She looked down and refused to look at Patrick, looking like a kid who was bullied.

This made Patrick even more dumbfounded.

She was deliberately making herself pitiful, trying to make him feel bad, so that he wouldn't haggle over that she didn't take her body seriously.

Patrick suddenly thought of what Kelvin said, and now he felt that what Kelvin said was very reasonable. He said, "Aimee, you are not a person who can mess around. You also know how worried I will be if you do this. You're still pregnant. Have you ever thought about it? If your body really goes wrong, I'll be so distressed."

Aimee finally felt bitter, reached out and hugged Patrick's waist. Rubbing her cheek against his chest, she said in a soft voice, "Darling, I was wrong. I made you worry. I'm sorry."

She could really feel how worried Patrick was.

And the last thing she wanted was to make Patrick worry so much.

Stretching out her hands to hug Patrick's waist even more, Aimee said, "Don't be angry. I'm a little scared by your angry look."

As she said that, Aimee raised her face and looked at Patrick with pitiful eyes, like a puppy.

Patrick only felt his heart seemed to be beaten hard.

He knew very well that Aimee was just acting and was deliberately pretending to be pitiful to him, so that he would feel sorry for her and spare her this time.

However, when it came to Aimee's body and her future working environment, Patrick had to be serious.

Patting Aimee on the back, Patrick said, "Aimee, I'm not angry. Don't be scared, okay?"

Aimee wasn't really scared, but just wanted to coax Patrick.

Now that he said he was not angry, she nodded and sat down obediently.

Patrick said, "Aimee, you should know what their plan is. Now, tell me how you plan to deal with this matter."

Aimee also became serious when she heard this.

For Colby who treated her like this, Aimee was actually very sad.

Even though she was an indifferent person, she still felt sad.

Aimee said, "I didn't think it through."

At that time, she didn't have time to seriously think so much.

After all, under the circumstances at that time, it must be the most important thing to save the patient first.

As for how to solve this matter in the future, Aimee really didn't think about it.

She said, "I won't lie to you. I'm really sad."

Aimee lowered her head, and even her voice became very soft and weak.

She had never felt such emotions.

In other words, such emotions were never allowed to have, because Aimee was very clear that in this world, she can't count on anyone except herself.

Therefore, for these outsiders, in Aimee's view, they were all insignificant people.

She didn't show her abilities before, and it can be said that she worked in peace with each other in the hospital. As long as she did what she should do, no one would ask more of her. And naturally, no one will frame her.

Now, her abilities, coupled with her identity, made her have to face these problems.

Aimee thought it was very ridiculous.

This was enough to prove that what she thought was correct all along. She wouldn't count on anyone, and didn't have hope in anyone, she wouldn't be disappointed.

However, in front of Patrick, Aimee still couldn't control her emotions.

What she thought she wouldn't care about, was still shown in front of Patrick.

Aimee realized that she was not as indifferent as she imagined. The reason she didn't care these before was she had nothing to care about.

There was no place where she can be wronged unscrupulously in the past.

It was different now. She can hold nothing back in front of Patrick.

Chapter 345 I always listen to you

Patrick hugged Aimee tightly and kissed her hair distressedly.

He said, "Aimee, do you want to listen to my advice?"

Aimee poked her head out of Patrick's arms, looked at Patrick suspiciously, and was going to hear what advice he had.

Patrick said, "Aimee, I can tell you frankly. Whether you are going to care about it or not, I will continue to care about it. Bullying you like this will never end."

Aimee's heart was filled with emotions.

She smiled and said, "You make me feel safe like this."

This feeling of being protected made Aimee's heart beat faster.

She kissed the corner of his mouth lightly, and said softly, "I'm not that kind, and I don't want to be forgiving."

It was she who was bullied now, but it was the Hayden family who was implicated.

If she didn't have such good medical skills and didn't save the girl, she would be pushed out by the hospital to take responsibility. And the Hayden family behind her, even if it owned a large fortune that people didn't dare to do anything to it, all aspects of the family will be constrained.

This alone was enough to make Aimee angry.

Patrick said, "Aimee, I want to open a hospital especially for you."

When Aimee was thinking about what Patrick would do, she heard him say that.

Looking at Patrick in surprise and seeing the seriousness on his face, she confirmed that she heard it correctly.

Aimee asked in surprise, "Are you serious?"

"Of course," Patrick said, "If your skills are only used here, it's too wasteful."

Aimee still found it a little unbelievable that Patrick came up with such a solution.

However, opening a hospital was not like opening a restaurant. The problems they had to face were unimaginable.

Aimee said, "You have to think it clearly. If you really want to do this, the difficulties you will face may be even greater."

Now, she was very unhappy and also very clear that in the future, at least for a period of time, when facing these colleagues, especially Colby, she will have some grudges in her heart.

However, just because of this, Aimee couldn't bear to let Patrick do this for her.

Patrick said, "I know that there are many things that need to be done to open a hospital. However, you don't need to worry about it. You just promise me that you're willing to work in my hospital."

Aimee cast a sideways glance at Patrick, thinking that he was just trying to show off his cleverness.

He clearly knew that if he really opened a hospital, how could she not work there?

Aimee suddenly wanted to tease Patrick, and said, "Then if I don't agree, can you still do it?" "Yes." Patrick said firmly.

Aimee became more interested, and asked suspiciously, "If I don't work there, your hospital is not

opened for me."

She was deliberately finding fault. Patrick laughed lowly.

"Although I came up with this idea last night, you have to trust me. This hospital must be opened especially for you," Patrick said.

"But I haven't promised I would be there." Aimee raised her chin with a proud look.

Patrick said, "I have to build the hospital first. After it's completed, I'll beg you every day to come to my hospital."

Aimee was finally amused by Patrick.

Just thinking of how Patrick would beg her every day, Aimee would be overjoyed.

But, how could she really had the intention to let Patrick do that?

Aimee said, "Since you are so determined to open a hospital, I promise you I will come to work for you." Patrick smiled and pulled Aimee into his arms.

How could he fail to understand the distress in Aimee's eyes? She probably didn't want him to beg her.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "Then, I have one more request."

Aimee turned serious immediately, looked at Patrick defensively, and said, "Don't be insatiable."

Patrick ignored Aimee's expression in her eyes and said, "During the construction of the hospital, do you want to help me? By the way, take a good rest."

Aimee knew this was a trick.

She knew that things would not be as simple as she thought.

It turned out that Patrick had such an idea.

Aimee was a little dumbfounded, and directly exposed Patrick's idea, "You can just say that you don't want me to work, and you just want me to stay at home to wait for delivery. It's ridiculous to make such a big detour."

Patrick didn't feel the slightest bit of embarrassment at being exposed. Instead, he continued to say, "Don't you think that my suggestion is perfect?"

On the one hand, it didn't mean that Aimee had nothing to do, and on the other hand, it can stop her from being unhappy by these messy things.

Patrick believed that this was the best solution.

Aimee can understand Patrick's approach.

However, she didn't immediately agree.

Aimee lay back on the bed, staring at the ceiling. Her mood was actually very complicated.

Although her career was not to be a doctor in this hospital forever, the time she stayed here was the longest.

According to Joel's request, during the years she had to hide her abilities, it can even be said she had devoted herself to the hospital.

Aimee was not a heartless person, and naturally had feelings.

Aimee was really sad to be framed by the hospital this time.

It was very uncomfortable for Aimee to leave with such emotions.

She stared at the ceiling for a long time, and finally said to Patrick, "Do I look like a deserter?"

Patrick took Aimee's hand, brought it to his lips and kissed it.

"You're my fighter," he said.

Aimee sat up again, looked at Patrick, and said, "It's decided. I'll follow your orders."

There were always times to meet and part. She just didn't expect that the reason for her leaving would be this.

Speaking of which, there was some irony.

However, now that things had come to this point, Aimee really had nothing to miss.

Plus, she really didn't want Patrick to worry.

So, since that was what Patrick wanted, she said yes.

Not only did Patrick want Aimee to be happy, it was the same for Aimee.

She also hoped that she could make Patrick happy, instead of just being a willful person who blindly let Patrick tolerate her.

Aimee leaned in front of Patrick, with a wicked smile on her face, "Since a hospital will be opened for me, you have to follow my requests. And you have to be prepared that my requests are very strict." Patrick looked at the gleam in Aimee's eyes, and raised his brows lightly, wanting to hear what she wanted.

Aimee said, "I wanted to say it before that I really like the instruments that grandpa bought for you. Darling, just give me a set of that."

Chapter 346 Excellent

Patrick finally figured out one thing that Aimee married him probably because of the instruments. Just thinking about it like this made Patrick feel like he was suffocated.

He pinched Aimee's face softly and asked, "Aimee, if there were no instruments back then, you wouldn't want to marry me?"

Although it might be hurtful to think so, Aimee really can't deny this.

Indeed, it was because of those instruments that she cared so much about Patrick.

Aimee cleared her throat lightly to hide her embarrassment.

She said, "But, no matter what the reason was at the beginning, now, I love you."

All roads lead to Rome. Now, they were in love with each other. Was there anything more important than this?

Patrick was really convinced by her for a while.

However, in Patrick's heart, he was still very unhappy.

Was there any man who can feel at ease knowing that he was not as important as a bunch of instruments in his wife's heart?

Seeing that Patrick hadn't spoken, Aimee frowned, and got angry too.

She said, "However, you were very indifferent to me at that time, and I didn't see at all how much you like me."

She can rake up the past too.

Patrick heard what Aimee said and knew that she was going to lecture him.

He was not prepared to give Aimee such a chance, so he lowered his head and kissed Aimee's lips.

Aimee's heart skipped a beat by his sudden movement, and then, she looked at Patrick angrily.

She hummed angrily, "It's really unreasonable for you to behave like this."

He was unable to outspeak so he kissed her.

Patrick chuckled and said, "I have to let you know how much I love you right now."

If, at that time, he knew that one day, he would love Aimee so much, he would definitely not treat her with that attitude.

Aimee blushed from his sudden confession, and could only sigh in her heart that this man was really too good at how to make her blush.

It was obvious that the two of them were raking up the past with each other now, but in the end, this

man put out the flames of war with his word, and made her crumble.

Aimee was still staring at Patrick as if disgusted him, and the corners of her mouth curled up unconsciously.

She didn't know before that the deterrent effect of sweet words would be so great.

There was no woman who did not love sweet talk, and she was just an ordinary person who loved to hear Patrick express the most passionate emotions to her.

Aimee leaned close to Patrick in an intimate manner, and her voice was soft and sweet.

"I love you too." Aimee said.

Patrick's heart skipped a beat. He held Aimee's chin, and kissed her again.

Aimee was actually not a woman who can express her emotions so straightforwardly. In many cases, she did more than she said.

However, when she really started to express her love for him, the effect was much greater than those people who always talked about their love.

Patrick couldn't express his feelings with more accurate movements, and only by kissing Aimee endlessly and lingeringly, could he express his inner excitement.

However, there were always people who spoiled the fun and came to disturb them.

There was a knock on the door of the ward.

Aimee poked her head from Patrick's arms. Her face was blushing, and her lips were red, and even a little swollen.

She looked like this, not to mention how attractive she was.

Patrick couldn't let other people see such Aimee. Almost without thinking, he pushed Aimee onto the bed and pulled the quilt to cover her tightly, leaving only the eyes above the outside.

Aimee looked around, and was a little dumbfounded by Patrick's action.

This man was too cute.

Patrick bent down and said softly to Aimee, "Aimee, sleep."

Aimee closed her eyes obediently. Anyway, no matter who came to see her, she didn't want to deal with it.

Then she left it to Patrick.

Aimee was very clear that the people who will come at this time must be people from the hospital, and she was really too lazy to deal with it.

Closing her eyes and pretending to be asleep, Aimee heard Patrick had let them in.

Sure enough, there came the president of the hospital and Colby.

At the moment when they saw Patrick, the president was still very disturbed.

Patrick naturally didn't have a friendly attitude towards them, and his voice was so cold, "What do you want?"

The president became even more nervous, but at this moment, he could only keep composed, "I heard that Dr. Read was exhausted last night, so we come and have a look."

Patrick snorted coldly when he heard the president's words, "What do you want to see? I thought that the people in hospital crave for greatness and success that they don't care about the lives of ordinary doctors."

When the president heard this, his body couldn't help trembling, and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

Even as the president of this hospital, he was timid in front of Patrick.

This incident was indeed to be blamed on him. At that time, he only thought of winning over that person

first. In the face of absolute power, as the president of a small hospital, the choices he can make were really not enough.

However, he offended Patrick because of this, which he didn't want to have at all.

The president said, "Mr. Hayden, Dr. Read is the best doctor in our hospital. At that time, what we could do was to invite the best doctor to treat patients. She's the best doctor in our hospital. It is the doctor's responsibility."

When Patrick heard such high-sounding words from the president, the way he looked at him became even colder.

Aimee, who was pretending to be asleep with her eyes closed, sneered in her heart when she heard what the president said.

As Patrick looked sullen, the president was full of apprehension.

However, at this time, he could only bite the bullet and continue talking.

"I know that this matter is not done properly. Especially, Dr. Read is in a special period like pregnancy. We should let her rest more. When the patient is out of danger, Dr. Read will be on vacation until she wants to come back to work. She can take as long as she wants," said the president.

Patrick's sneer was even stronger that the president really had a "good" plan.

Even at this moment, he still wanted to exploit Aimee.

He was really "excellent".

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Chapter 347 Is it too much?

Patrick didn't agree or reject the president's words, but just looked at him coldly, as if waiting to see what self-righteous conditions he could come up with.

The president was scared by Patrick's stare. He was about to continue to say something and offer some conditions for Patrick to calm down, when a nurse rushed in and said to the him and Colby, "Mr. Miller, Dr. Bauer, the patient's heartbeat stops suddenly."

"What did you say?" The president turned pale immediately, but his eyes fell on Aimee who was lying on the bed.

Patrick's body blocked the president's sight, and he said coldly, "Do you want my wife to get up and help you see the patient's condition?"

The president opened his mouth, naturally having this idea, but when he met Patrick's cold eyes, he dared not say anything.

Patrick didn't give him a chance but drove him away directly, "If you don't go there, something really happens to the patient, I'm afraid your position really won't last long."

Now that it came to this point, the president really had no way to say anything more.

He could only hurry there with Colby.

After they left, Aimee sat up from the bed, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, I'm really wronged." Up to this moment, the president had not given up plotting against her. This feeling was really too bad. Patrick touched Aimee's head, and said softly, "I will not let you be wronged again."

Aimee sighed and said, "Actually, if they didn't plot against me like this, I would really want to hold that

girl accountable to the end."

From the perspective of the patient's condition, she was very sure that she can be cured.

It was a pity that the Hayden family was included when being targeted.

Aimee can't allow anyone to hurt the Hayden family, so even if she wanted to treat that girl, she won't bother.

Perhaps, this was the destiny that tied patients and doctors.

She and that girl didn't have that.

Patrick said, "Aimee, there is not only one patient in this world. Don't take all the patients as your own responsibility. You don't need to do so much."

Aimee nodded and said, "I know. I have already promised you now, and I won't think about those things anymore."

When Patrick heard this, he was very calm.

Seeing that Aimee was recovering well, he asked, "Do you want to go back and rest? Or do you want to sleep for a while?"

"I want to sleep a little longer. I don't want to be taken to the ICU as soon as I go out," Aimee said.

Patrick smiled, helped Aimee to lie down on the bed, and said, "Then sleep a little longer. I'll go out. Do you want Casey to come over and accompany you?"

"No, I won't be able to sleep when Casey is here," Aimee said.

Now, she only wanted to sleep even more.

Patrick said, "Okay, wait for me to come back."

Aimee responded, and waved at Patrick, being so obedient as hell.

"Bye, darling." Aimee said with a smile.

Patrick looked at her cute appearance, and didn't want to leave at all.

However, he had something to deal with, so he had to leave.

As Patrick left, Aimee lay on the bed, looking at the ceiling.

For a while, she felt a little bit lost.

It was the place where she had stayed for so long, but now she was leaving. It was a lie if Aimee said that she was not sad.

Sighing lightly, Aimee inexplicably felt that her current emotions were really hypocritical.

This kind of thing had never happened before, because she was very indifferent to everything, and she didn't have any negative emotions at all.

But now, she was affected by such a small matter.

Just thinking about it was already ridiculous enough.

She disliked herself and fell asleep.

She was in a deep sleep and heard nothing of what was happening outside.

What Aimee didn't know was that Patrick left Trace behind, and anyone who wanted to disturb Aimee in the ward was stopped by Trace.

Marco was included.

Marco had actually dealt with Trace before. Although they were not friends at all, they appreciated each other.

When they needed to do each other's favors, they will try their best.

However, this time, Trace didn't give him any chance at all, and just stood in front of Marco without showing any affection.

Marco lost his temper. He looked at Trace, gritted his teeth and said, "Trace, I know that we're working

for respective employers and have our own positions. I can understand this, but can you please understand me too? She's not only her attending doctor, but also the best doctor in the entire hospital. Only she can heal her. Do you just want to see her die at such a young age??"

Trace said, "If it wasn't for understanding you, do you think I would still be here to listen to you? I am deeply sorry for Miss Hill's physical condition, but she has tried her best. Up to now she hasn't woken up yet. Her body is overdrawn to such an extent. Isn't she doing enough for Miss Hill? You can't only care about Miss Hill's body."

"Trace! That's too much for you to say!" Marco also became agitated. If he hadn't heard it with his own ears, he would hardly have believed that these words had come from Trace's mouth.

Trace ignored Marco's anger because he had already received Patrick's order that anyone who approached the ward and disturbed Aimee's peace was not to be allowed. Otherwise he would question him.

He was very upset indeed. Even though this incident had nothing to do with Marco directly, it was still quite disgusting.

Trace was also angry in his heart and of course he didn't want to be nice to Marco.

Marco saw that Trace was so determined. Even though he was very angry, he couldn't rush in and force Aimee out.

Just as he was about to use the past as a tool, a bitter voice came from behind him, "Marco, don't disturb Dr Read's rest.

Marco turned to see Denis Hill walking over.

From yesterday to today, Denis had obviously become much more haggard and had completely lost his elegant appearance.

Marco had worked for him for so long and it was the first time he had seen him like this. It made him feel very uncomfortable.

"Sir." Marco walked over and was about to say something when he heard Denis say, "Let's go, let's go see April."

Chapter 348 Very Envious

The thing that Aimee was plot against and wronged in the hospital was known by Matilda soon.

Matilda was at Globalhive today, signing for the next two shows with Miles.

Everything went very smoothly until Patrick came over suddenly.

Miles asked suspiciously, "Why aren't you not in the hospital with Aimee? What are you doing here?" Patrick didn't shy away from Matilda's presence, and said straight to the point, "I'm going to use the land in the western suburb."

Miles was taken aback again, and asked suspiciously, "What are you using that land for?"

The land in the western suburb had been auctioned by the Hayden family for four years, but the construction had not yet started.

Miles was naturally puzzled by Patrick's sudden desire to use it.

Patrick said, "Open a hospital for Aimee."

Matilda was drinking water, but after hearing Patrick's words, she spat it out.

She quickly took out a tissue and wiped the mess, then looked at Patrick full of doubts, as if she wanted to see from his face whether he was serious.

It can't be blamed on Matilda for being too fussy. In fact, Patrick's words were very infuriating. It seemed that it was extremely simple to open a hospital, as long as he said so.

Especially Patrick's tone, as if he opened a hospital for Aimee for fun. As for other things, he didn't care at all.

If Matilda was so shocked that she spit the water out, then Miles was no less shocked than Matilda.

He looked at Patrick and made sure again, "Are you serious? Are you really planning to open a hospital?" "That land has been vacant for so long, and it really should be used." Patrick said.

"However, if you want to open a private hospital, it's not easy." Miles said.

Patrick said, "So, Miles, I need your help with this."

Miles was going to be annoyed by his brother.

Usually he didn't have such a nice attitude towards him, but now he was obedient...

He was silent for a while, but still asked, "Just because of the patient last night, did you decide to do this?"

Patrick said, "It's not all because of this. Aimee's medical skills are actually very limited in public hospitals. She likes to see patients and save lives. I will give her a simple environment and let her only care about seeing patients and saving lives. Those other things bothered her too much."

In public hospitals, not all of them, at least most of the doctors had the intention of wanting to be superior.

The reason why what happened yesterday was not because Aimee was Patrick's wife and a member of the Hayden family. Even if they came to cause trouble, they would treat the Hayden family with respect and make this problem smaller.

However, how could this be such a simple reason?

Why did Colby let Aimee go to the operating room when he knew that Aimee was exhausted? The reason behind this was that Aimee's ability blocked his way.

The reason was not explained clearly, but it did not mean that no one knew it.

Although Patrick knew that Aimee never had the intention to compete with anyone for those so-called reputations, however, Aimee was still regarded as a thorn in the side.

It was also very ridiculous to say that, if Aimee was really interested in this kind of thing, how can such a small trick stop Aimee?

Only short-sighted people would use such a despicable way to self-righteously think that they had done something good.

Miles understood Patrick's thoughts, and said, "Since you have already made up your mind, I can help you. But Patrick, you must also be clear that if you want to get approval, you must be approved by him, and you have to be prepared that he'll purposely make difficulties for you."

Patrick nodded and said, "I've thought of all these, Miles. So what I want to ask you for help is to take a different path."

Miles was startled, looked at Patrick for a long time, and then said, "Patrick, you have to know that there are some things, if you do it, there is no turning back."

Patrick smiled and said, "Are you still afraid of this?"

Knowing Patrick's attitude, Miles understood that he had made up his mind and there was no room for maneuver.

He didn't say anything more, but just said, "Okay, since you have already made up your mind, then I will help you with this matter."

"Thanks, Miles," Patrick said.

Patrick didn't stay here much, and left after finishing talking.

After Patrick left, Matilda asked, "What kind of way did he mean?"

Miles watched Matilda, but actually didn't want her to know too much about this matter.

However, since she asked, Miles didn't hide it.

He said, "There are some things that cannot be resolved on the right path, and some necessary means must be taken to achieve the goal."

Speaking of this, Matilda already understood what Miles meant.

"It can tell that Patrick really loves Aimee," she said.

If not, how could it be possible to this for her?

As Miles heard this, his eyes fell on Matilda's face, and he couldn't tell what she was thinking at the moment.

He raised his eyebrows and said, "Very envious?"

Matilda was a little taken aback by his question, and after a while, she said, "What am I envious of? What do you want to say?"

Miles said, "I thought you'd want a husband like Patrick, too."

Matilda was a little speechless, but somehow found it quite interesting.

She said, "Probably all girls want it, but I don't."

"Why do you say that?" Miles asked.

"Maybe in this respect, I'm not like a normal girl?" Matilda laughed lowly. Not knowing whether she was answering Miles or telling herself, she said, "For me, no matter how good a man is, he is not as good as me. I only believe in one thing, and that is money."

Miles was very shocked.

He never thought that he would hear such words from Matilda's mouth.

He understood well that Matilda was a woman who loved money.

Even, the reason why their cooperation can be achieved was because he can give her a generous reward.

If not, Matilda would never want to have anything to do with him.

However, Miles didn't understand why she would say that. It seemed that in her world, men were the most unreliable.

Chapter 349 I didn't intend to be so straightforward

Matilda could feel that Miles was looking at her.

She held her chin and looked at Miles, and asked with great interest, "What? Are you scared by what I said?"

"It's okay," Miles said, "You're being honest."

It was not an easy thing to be able to say what she cared most about so calmly.

Miles said, "It's just that I'm curious. Have you ever been hurt because you don't trust men so much?" Matilda didn't answer right away, but seemed to be lost in thought.

Her eyes, also for the first time, looked so dull.

Miles' heart seemed to be beaten by something. His expression became tense. Even, he was full of anger, and wanted to catch that ignorant man. He wanted to find out why that man hurt such a woman.

The moment Matilda stopped thinking, she saw the anger in Miles' eyes.

She froze for a moment, but then her mood became complicated.

As for Miles' thoughts, she was not an idiot, so naturally she can feel it.

However, she could only pretend that she didn't understand anything, as if, by doing so, she would not be bound by her emotions.

Matilda said, "It's not about being hurt, but I just don't like it."

Miles felt even more uncomfortable when he heard Matilda's calm words.

Did she not like all men, or, this was telling him that she didn't like him?

Miles didn't dare to ask further.

It was ridiculous to say that he would have such a time, and he would be so cowardly that even he would despise himself.

However, his emotions at the moment were suppressed.

Matilda didn't want to discuss her relationship issues with Miles, so she chose a super stupid way to change the subject.

But what she transferred was, "What about you? You should have a rich love history, right?"

Miles didn't expect Matilda to ask him this question suddenly. He was a little dumbfounded, and a little helpless.

Miles said, "Why? Do I look like a very flirting person?"

Matilda raised her eyebrows lightly, and the meaning was self-evident.

She almost didn't say directly, "You think you don't look like that yourself?"

Miles naturally understood what it meant from Matilda's eyes. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth and said, "If I tell you that I have never been in a relationship, would you believe it?"

Matilda opened her mouth wide and looked at Miles in disbelief. Obviously she didn't believe it at all.

Miles expected such a reaction from her, but he wasn't angry at all.

He said, "It seems that your misunderstanding of me is really serious."

Matilda said, "This is really amazing. Such an outstanding man should be wooed by many women. You should be sought after by women since you were a child. How could you not have a girlfriend? This too weird."

The more she thought about it, the more Matilda felt that the reason behind this might really be quite iffy.

As she looked at Miles, she suddenly became a little more probing.

And Matilda's eyes seemed to say that she understood him.

The reason why he never had a girlfriend was because...

"Mr. Hayden, are you..."

"Stop your imagination!" Miles interrupted Matilda, gnashing his teeth angrily, "Matilda, I'm totally straight."

Matilda was amused by his seriousness.

She deliberately said, "Mr. Hayden, do you know that you look like you are trying to hide something? The more you deny, the more you emphasize it."

Obviously, in Matilda's heart, a judgment had been made that Miles just liked men.

Miles was really annoyed by Matilda.

He licked inside his cheek lightly, got up and walked towards Matilda.

Miles stopped in front of the sofa and leaned down, just trapping Matilda between him and the sofa. In an instant, a strong sense of oppression swept over Matilda's whole body.

The masculine breath blowing towards her face made Matilda's heart even more disordered.

This had never happened before.

All the time, Matilda thought that she was playing games among men, manipulating men easily and watching them get agitated for her, not to mention how funny it was.

But now, Matilda was being oppressed by such a man.

She felt threatened like never before.

Miles' eyes fell on Matilda's face, so close that he could even see the fluff on Matilda's face clearly.

Such a distance also made Miles feel that Matilda was indeed a beautiful woman.

She was so beautiful he can't take his eyes off her face.

He raised his hand, held Matilda's chin, and said, "You really want to know do I like men?"

Matilda swallowed uncontrollably, shook her head instinctively, "I don't want to."

Now, she just wanted Miles to let go of her quickly.

This strange feeling made her feel very uneasy.

However, Miles didn't know if he was really irritated by her.

He was about to confront Matilda.

He held Matilda's chin tightly and said, "Originally I didn't intend to be so straightforward, but now it seems that if it is not straightforward, the problem is very serious."

Matilda naturally understood what Miles said, and instantly became more nervous.

Almost without thinking about it, she just bounced off the sofa.

However, her sudden movement made her hit Miles' head directly.

Both of them were hit badly. Matilda burst into tears when she was hit. Miles also held his nose and didn't speak for a long time.

Matilda almost hated herself to death.

What did she do? How could she do such an inexplicable thing?

She wanted to run away now.

Matilda didn't bother to apologize to Miles, but just picked up her bag and ran out of Miles' office quickly.

Miles gritted his teeth in anger.

Matilda, you can run for a while, but can't run forever. Could it be that he can't catch her?

As Miles came to his senses, he was lost in his thoughts again.

After all, he hadn't figured out what was the reason for Matilda's disbelief in men.

If he hadn't figured this out, he really couldn't force Matilda.

That was not what he wanted to see.

Miles sat on the sofa. For a moment, he really couldn't make up his mind.

It was impossible for him to ask Patrick how to woo a woman.

No need to think about it, Miles was sure what Patrick would do to him.

Chapter 350 Why explain so much

As Matilda ran out from Globalhive, she didn't recover from it for a long time.

Just now, if Miles really confessed his feelings to her, she can imagine how frightened she would be. But, inexplicably, Matilda felt panic.

After struggling for a moment, Matilda still decided to go to Aimee.

In particular, Aimee was actually wronged. This was a top priority. She had to find out who was so audacious and dared to bully Aimee.

After driving to the hospital, Matilda called Aimee, asked which ward she was in, and hurried over.

Trace was still guarding the door cautiously and conscientious. Seeing Matilda rushing over, he subconsciously took her as a troublemaker for Aimee.

Without thinking, Trace stopped Matilda.

"Miss, you can't go in," Trace said.

Matilda looked at Trace and naturally knew that he was Patrick's subordinate.

She felt even uneasy. Patrick actually left Trace here, so she can imagine how wronged Aimee was.

But, was this guy out of his mind and actually blocking her way?

Matilda said, "Do you know who I am?"

Trace really didn't recognize Matilda.

He said, "Madam is resting, and no one can go in. Miss, please don't embarrass me."

Matilda was a little dumbfounded, but since Trace was so conscientious, she didn't bother with him.

She took out her mobile phone and made another call to Aimee. She didn't enter the ward until Aimee came out.

It was also at this moment that Aimee found out that Patrick actually left Trace here to help her avoid these troubles.

Naturally, she felt warm again, and thought that she loved Patrick a little more.

Matilda circled Aimee twice before asking suspiciously, "What are you doing in the hospital?"

"I'm not hospitalized. I was just too tired and wanted to sleep." Aimee said.

She told Matilda what happened from yesterday to today, which made Matilda very annoyed.

"Colby is out of his mind. Does he think you're in his way, and messing with you?"

Matilda was very angry, and seemed to be going to fight with him.

Aimee said, "This is normal. Joel told me a long time ago that he had expected that I would have such troubles. Otherwise, how could he let me hide my talents?"

Matilda clicked her tongue twice, but was still very indignant.

"No wonder Patrick wants to open a hospital for you. If it were me, I wouldn't want to be bullied here." Matilda said.

Every one of them can become outstanding in every field, so why should she suffer it here?

Especially Aimee, her scientific research was enough for her to live comfortably for several lifetimes.

If she didn't really love healing and saving lives, she wouldn't need to be a doctor in this hospital.

Well, when she was an ordinary doctor before, she lived in peace, and there was the teacher-student friendship.

Now, her outstanding ability had turned into a disaster.

It was just unreasonable.

Aimee looked at Matilda suspiciously, and asked, "How do you know he's going to open a hospital for me?"

"I was there when he went looking for Miles. I heard it," Matilda said.

Aimee became even more interested.

Logically speaking, Patrick and Miles should not discuss this matter in front of Matilda.

Since Patrick did this, it meant...

Aimee looked at Matilda and said, "Honestly, what's the relationship between you and Miles now?" "What?" Matilda immediately looked at Aimee defensively.

What was going on? She can't escape the topic of Miles anywhere.

Matilda said, "I came to see you. Why do you mention him? I have nothing to do with him. If there is, it is just the relationship between the boss and the employee. The reason why I am here today is because I signed the contract in the past. Other than that, the two of us have nothing to do with each other." Aimee looked at Matilda and was amused by her appearance.

She had known Matilda for so long, and this was the first time she saw Matilda like this.

It was like something was exposed, but she dared not admit it. As she wanted to explain it clearly, she

didn't know she was more likely to be misunderstood.

Aimee said, "I just asked you one question. Why are you explaining so much to me?"

She stared at Matilda without blinking, and said, "Matilda, tell me the truth. What are you afraid of?" Matilda still wanted to deny it, but in front of Aimee, she really couldn't do it.

In an instant, Matilda relaxed as if her whole body collapsed.

Matilda said, "I'm afraid what will I do if he confesses his feelings to me?"

Aimee was taken aback when she heard the words, and then laughed.

She said, "Confession is nothing more than accepting or not. Miles is not a person who will force you to accept him. If you really don't like him, tell him. He will accept it. Matilda, in fact, what you worry is that you don't want to say no at all, do you?"

Matilda's eyes widened. She was staring at Aimee in disbelief.

Matilda wanted to deny it, but couldn't fool Aimee when her eyes could see through everything.

She became even more depressed in an instant, lay down on the sofa and said, "Then what should I do? What do you think I should do?"

Aimee held Matilda's hand distressedly, and said, "Matilda, don't be trapped by the past. You are worth everything. As long as it is what you want, you are worth it. You have to consider nothing but whether you like Miles or not."

Matilda looked at Aimee, and her eyes were a little wet and red.

She was silent for a long time before she said, "Speaking of which, how ironic! I boast that I fool with men, but who would have imagined that a woman like me doesn't believe men at all."

Because she didn't believe men, she was able to be so presumptuous.

However, Matilda never thought that one day, she would have to face such a situation.