

## Healing 391

### Chapter 391 Don't you really want to know my little secret?

Casey didn't notice the change in Miles' expression, but continued trying to trick her grandfather. She bit her fork and said, "Grandpa, why don't you give me the permit first, so that I can be motivated." "Okay," Camdyn took a sip of the wine, and seemed to be in a happy mood, "As long as you bring him back, I'll give you the residence permit immediately."

After talking for a long time, he still refused to give it to her right now.

Casey poked the food with the fork dejectedly. From this point of view, it would be too difficult for her to marry Kelvin.

Casey felt wronged and pitiful.

After the meal, Casey knew that she could not get the permit, so she decided to go back to La Grande Maison.

When she went to the hospital today, she didn't make a big fuss, but she was still worried that what she did would make Kelvin unhappy.

She had to go and coax him.

Just as she was about to get in the car and leave, she heard Miles' voice, "Casey, let me give you a ride." Casey's hand holding the handlebar froze, then she looked at Miles and said, "Miles, we're on the wrong side of the road."

Miles' eyes became a little colder.

Watching her grow up since she was a child, he can understand what she was thinking just by her expression.

Just like that, she was daring to pretend in front of him, which was full of loopholes.

Miles said, "Why? Is there something you're hiding from me?"

When Casey heard this, she immediately froze.

She quickly said, "No, Miles, what are you talking about? I have nothing to hide from you."

"Then stop talking nonsense and get in the car." Miles said.

Casey was not afraid of her brothers at ordinary times. However, when her brothers suddenly become mighty, she will really be cowardly immediately.

Casey put her car key back on the rack and got into Miles' car obediently.

As the car drove out of Hayden's Mansion, Casey said, "Miles, you can just send me to ElmAndSage Shopping Mall. I want to go shopping."

Casey dared not tell Miles that she was living in La Grande Maison now.

But it would be too far for Miles to drive her back to school and take a taxi back to La Grande Maison.

She had no choice but to pick a middle position where Miles could pull over and let her get off the car. Miles could see through her thoughts.

He sneered and said, "What do you want to buy? I'll buy it for you."

Coincidentally, he really hadn't been shopping with his younger sister for a long time.

Casey was about to cry. Miles was determined to confront her.

She said, "But, Miles, I want to buy girls' private things. If you follow me, it will be very inconvenient."

Casey tried hard to make Miles give up following her, but she didn't know that, the more she did this, the more guilty she seemed to be.

In this way, it will only strengthen Miles' desire to follow her, and will not let Miles just let her go.

Miles said, "Casey, have you forgotten that the first pack of sanitary napkin in your life was bought by

me? Do you think there are any private things that I can't know?"

Having heard that, Casey really thought what Miles said made sense.

However, soon, Casey frowned, looked at Miles, and said, "Miles, it makes no sense. How old was I at that time? How old am I now? It seems I'm not a woman yet."

As she spoke, Casey became aggrieved.

It seemed that she was very angry with Miles, but he thought she was cute when being like this.

Casey didn't know about Miles' bad taste, but just felt a little powerless all of a sudden. This situation showed that she was still a child in the hearts of her family.

It would be extremely difficult for her to get married and be with Kelvin.

When thinking about it, Casey glanced at Miles secretly, as if observing his expression, and made sure there was nothing wrong with him. "Miles, what do you think of what Grandpa said? "

"What?" Miles pretended not to understand, asking while driving.

Casey said, "Miles, do you have someone you like?"

In fact, she was very sure that the person Miles liked was Matilda.

However, if she asked, Miles would definitely deny it.

So, Casey was going to get some information from Miles' words.

She smiled and said, "Miles, if you tell me secretly, I will tell you a secret."

Miles sneered when he heard this, and said, "Casey, you are no longer a child. Do you think this method will work?"

Casey was speechless.

He was really annoying. Why was it so difficult for him to say it?

Compressing her lips, Casey said, "But, Miles, don't you really want to know my little secret?"

Miles asked, "Why? Do you want to tell me that you're in a relationship?"

Casey was almost taken aback by Miles' words.

Quickly, she said, "What are you talking about? I am not."

Although she actually was, she couldn't admit it.

Miles guessed she would deny it. No need to ask, he also knew that the secret Casey would tell would definitely not be about himself.

It must be about Walter or Patrick.

This was Casey's routine, and she had never gotten tired of using it since she was a child.

Miles didn't even know whether she was smart or stupid. And he was just humble to let her think that this method worked when they were young.

He would naturally continue, but today, Miles obviously didn't want to do this.

He chuckled and said, "Could it be that you want to tell me that Walter is secretly married?"

Casey: "???"

Looking at Miles in shock, without any reason, she was actually thinking seriously. Was Miles saying this casually as a joke, or was he serious?

Casey suddenly felt that she couldn't understand what Miles said.

Obviously, she can understand every single words, but why was it so difficult for her to understand when they were put together?

Casey asked seriously, "Miles, is what you said true?"

Impossible! Walter can't do such an outrageous thing, can he?

But...

Why was she a little unsure?

## Chapter 392 Honey trap?

Miles laughed out loud.

He said, "Casey, when did you get so stupid?"

What he said was obviously a lie, and Casey was stupid enough to ask him if he was telling the truth.

However, soon, Miles' eyes darkened.

She was such a cute little sister. Whom did she hook up with? She had learned how to get the residence permit from their grandfather by using tricks.

If he knew who that guy was, he will definitely beat that man up.

Casey was brought to the mall by Miles, and ordered Miles to follow her.

No matter how much she insisted, Miles will send her back to school directly.

Sighing, Casey stopped embarrassing herself, and started shopping seriously.

She was different from Aimee. If Aimee wanted to go shopping, she had a very clear goal about what to buy.

However, she was different. Even if she had nothing to buy, she can still go shopping for more than ten hours without getting tired.

Therefore, although it was a lie to Miles to buy something, it can be real to go shopping.

Especially after walking into the mall, and after thinking about it, she thought it was better to buy some close-fitting clothes.

Miles said that as her brother, there was something he can't know, but when Casey really went to an underwear store with a clear goal, Miles coughed lightly and said, "This is my card. Go and buy it yourself."

Casey happily took Miles' bank card, without any intention of being polite to him.

She looked at Miles with a smile and said, "Miles, aren't you embarrassing?"

Miles was speechless.

After all, he was a man. If he went into the lingerie store with his sister to pick out lingerie, was that plausible?

If people who didn't know the situation saw them, they will think that they had an abnormal relationship, or directly think that he was a pervert.

Miles gave Casey a threatening look, telling her to be serious.

How could he fail to see that this girl did it on purpose?

Otherwise, there were so many shopping malls. Why came to this one?

Miles can only say that she was too young to prank him.

Casey didn't understand what Miles was slandering her in his heart. She just gained advantages but still remembered to tease him, "Miles, what if your future wife dislikes you?"

Miles really wanted to hold Casey down right now and beat her up.

She was addicted to teasing him, wasn't she?

Seeing that Miles' face darkened, Casey laughed even more presumptuously.

She waved at Miles and said, "Miles, wait for me for a while. I'll buy it soon."

When Casey entered the store, Miles turned around, put his hands on the fence, and his eyes became darker.

Naturally, he could feel how dissatisfied Casey was with the fact that he wanted to send her back to school, and even, for this, she didn't forget to provoke him.

However, the more Casey behaved like this, the more convinced Miles was that she was not honest at all.

He didn't object to Casey falling in love with someone, but, she was still so young. That man dared to seduce her into marriage like this.

This was what Miles cannot accept.

From his point of view, even though there were times when Casey was so noisy that it made people have a headache, but she was their only sister after all.

Although they usually bullied her, when serious things really happened, they were more protective than the other.

That man who popped out of nowhere hadn't been tested for anything, but had already coaxed their precious sister to be with him wholeheartedly.

How could Miles accept this?

Most importantly, from Miles' point of view, Casey was innocent and extremely easy to be coaxed. She had already given everything to that man before she had anything to do with that guy.

Just thinking about it, Miles was already furious, wishing he could kill him and beat him up.

How did he know that when his innocent and lovely baby sister entered the underwear store, she randomly picked up two pieces and went into the fitting room.

Casey held the phone and called Kelvin pitifully, "I can't go back to La Grande. I think Miles must have found something. That's why he looked at me like this. And I seriously doubt is he going to watch me at school today?"

On the other end of the phone, hearing Casey's dissatisfied voice, Kelvin pursed his lips and laughed.

He said, "It's okay. I'll come and pick you up later."

Casey was appeased in an instant from her depressed mood, and said sweetly in her hear,: "Then, I'll have a showdown with my family that I am having a boyfriend. Falling in love is not something shameful. My boyfriend is so excellent. My grandfather will be happy if I marry you."

Kelvin said, "We will talk about it after we meet."

Judging from the current situation he was facing, Walter was undoubtedly on his side, but it was not so precise to say so.

Walter was more like an outsider, not interested in other people's affairs.

And Patrick, because of Aimee, even if he was dissatisfied with Kelvin, he should not object too much.

Well, looking at it this way, the one who objected the most was naturally Miles.

He really had no contact with this man, so he had to make a long-term plan.

Soon, though, Kelvin thought of Matilda.

He wondered in his heart whether he should resort to a honey trap when necessary.

Soon, Kelvin denied his in his mind.

Matilda was his friend, so it was not appropriate to do so.

Based on Matilda's temperament, if he dared to plot against her like this, it would be strange if she didn't give her a severe beating.

Kelvin could even imagine that if Matilda was offended by him, and instead of helping him, she would stand on the same front with Miles.

He laughed lowly, feeling inexplicably that the road in front of him might really have many obstacles.

However, for Kelvin, this actually inspired his desire to win.

He wanted this girl. No matter how difficult it was, he will work hard to bring her into his own world.

**Chapter 393 Walter can't possibly be a loner**

Casey and Kelvin said a few more words, but they didn't dare to be too blatant. After hanging up the phone obediently, she went to pay.

Miles noticed that her time in the locker room was not short. Why? The answer was self-evident.

In fact, he was somewhat helpless that his younger sister really plotted against him.

He didn't know if she was really smart or stupid.

She didn't know that the more she hid and helped that man now, in fact, what will bring him was his deeper exploration.

In the future, when they met, whatever happened will be revealed and settled.

Obviously, Casey didn't understand the men's narrow-mindedness in her family at all.

"Have you done?" Miles asked. He didn't show his thoughts at all, but he was going to quietly watch Casey perform here.

Casey raised the bag in her hand and said, "Got it. Thank you for your card."

She handed back the bank card and said with a smile, "Miles, am I not going to be able to spend your money so comfortably anytime soon?"

"What?" Miles raised his eyebrows. This girl was saying something strange again.

"Shouldn't you have a girlfriend soon?" Casey said, "When you have a girlfriend, I am afraid that she will control your money very strictly. At that time, if you want to spend money for your dear sister, I may have to get the consent of your girlfriend."

Miles was almost speechless by Casey.

He didn't understand why she had such a fallacy.

He said, "Do you think I am so incompetent that the money I earn is only enough for a woman?"

Casey chuckled and said, "Miles, you should be grateful that I'm your sister. If your words are just taken out of context and heard by others, you will definitely be reproached."

If this kind of talk was heard and maliciously speculated, it meant that Miles wanted to have affairs with many women.

Miles was so angry that he was speechless. He raised his hand and patted Casey's head, saying speechlessly, "You are so young but there are many messy things in your head."

Casey said, "It's knowledge."

She didn't care now that Miles was going to keep an eye on her. And she didn't want to do anything else but argue with Miles.

At the worst, she can stay at school tonight, and when the crisis was over tomorrow, she can return to Kelvin's embrace again.

However, Casey suddenly thought of one thing that Miles lived in La Grande Maison too. If he wanted to catch her, he would definitely think of that place.

She had to think about whether to buy another house and live in it secretly with Kelvin.

When thinking about it, Casey burst out laughing.

This feeling was really like having an affair, and it was so exciting.

Now, Miles and Kelvin didn't know what she was thinking now. If they knew, they will definitely reach an unprecedented consensus and want to know what was in her head.

After shopping around in the mall again, Casey obediently asked Miles to send her home.

She also took Miles to shop for men's clothing. In order not to goof, she told Miles that it was because, as his beautiful and lovely sister, she also wanted to buy him some clothes.

Casey still used the same rhetoric, "Miles, you have to cherish your baby sister, that's when I can personally choose clothes for you. Otherwise, when you have a girlfriend, this kind of thing will have to

be done by her. Although I'm not a mean person, but I will be very sad if you don't wear the clothes I choose, so Miles, you should obediently let me do it."

Miles was speechless. He raised his hand and tapped on Casey's head, saying, "You keep asking me to have a girlfriend, why? Do you think I won't have the energy after you have a boyfriend and I have a girlfriend to take care of you?"

Casey really did think so.

But, in front of Miles, can she admit it?

She can't!

So, Casey said, "Miles, don't talk nonsense. I know how sweet Patrick and Aimee are, and I think my dear Miles should also have such sweetness."

Miles smiled and said, "What about Walter? Why aren't you worried about him?"

Casey laughed and said, "That's because I know Walter's secret."

Miles raised his eyebrows and became interested in an instant.

He asked, "What? Is Walter really married in secret?"

Casey said, "Anyway, I don't think Walter is going to be a loner."

Miles was thoughtful. According to what Casey meant, there were two situations. One was that Walter had a girlfriend and was bumped into by her. The other was that Walter had someone he liked but he hadn't confessed.

No matter which one it was, it made Miles suddenly dumbfounded.

From this point of view, in the entire Hayden family, he was really the only one left alone.

When he thought about it this way, he felt a little sad for no reason. What was wrong with him?

Casey didn't hear Miles' answer, so she said, "Miles, although I am your sister, I am also the one in our family who wants you to be happy. Miles, you have to try hard."

It was best that he was no longer single tomorrow, and then he can have a sweet life with his girlfriend, so that he won't pay attention to her anymore.

Just thinking about it made Casey feel happy.

Miles looked at Casey amusedly. How could this girl be so funny?

All she thought was showed on her face.

Casey didn't know what Miles was thinking. She was just thinking about the bright future, and she was very happy.

Finally, after Miles sent Casey to school, Casey smiled and said goodbye to Miles, "Miles, drive slowly on the road."

Her eyes were shining brightly as if saying, "I finally send you away"

Miles twitched the corner of his mouth lightly, but didn't expose her thought.

He just drove away, which made Casey a little dumbfounded. Ans she couldn't believe that it was dealt with so easily.

### **Chapter 394 Will you be happier**

Casey returned to the dormitory very happily, and was happy to be at ease when her roommate was not there.

The dormitory she lived in was a two-person room. Although she wanted to experience dormitory life when she first enrolled, Casey didn't want to live in a narrow dormitory with too many people, so she applied for a two-person dormitory.

Her roommate, named Jemima Walsh, was a student of the art department. She was elegant. Her hair

was very long and reached to her waist, and her hair was of super good quality. If she went to shoot a shampoo advertisement, she can perform perfectly without much care.

It was said that Jemima came to Innisrial alone despite her family's opposition because she admired the old professor of the art department of the school.

However, Casey and her can only be regarded as nodding acquaintances. The two of them had been classmates for so long, and the number of times they met was less.

Casey will see Jemima in the dormitory only when there were some activities in the school and when she had to live in the dormitory.

After such a long time, she even knew almost nothing except that Jemima was from Ancegan.

Casey put away the things she bought, and called Kelvin with her mobile phone.

Her voice was delicate and sweet, "Kelvin, do you think Miles will keep an eye on me from somewhere? What should I do? I miss you so much."

Casey really wanted to go back to La Grande Maison no matter what.

Although she and Kelvin had just been together, now she felt that without Kelvin hugging her, she will not be able to sleep.

Kelvin said, "I'll come get you."

He didn't care. At most he would be beaten up by Miles, and after that, he could be with Casey, which was a very good thing for Kelvin.

When Casey heard Kelvin's words, she immediately laughed and said, "Kelvin, then I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, Casey was bored waiting, so she went to take a shower and put on some make-up for herself. She was so pretty that people could tell at a glance that she was a girl in love who was going on a date.

When Jemima came in, she saw Casey who was putting earrings on herself. She froze for a moment, as if she hadn't seen her roommate for more than two months.

She came back to the dormitory today because she had something to do.

The two girls looked at each other for a long time before nodding their heads as a greeting.

Casey put on the earrings and asked, "You live here tonight?"

"Yes, I have to get up early tomorrow," Jemima said.

They were going to sketch tomorrow, and they will meet at five in the morning. If she had to rush here from where she lived, it will be too far.

Casey nodded and said, "Lock the door in a moment. I'm leaving."

Jemima responded, as if suddenly thinking of something, stopped Casey, and said, "I have a chocolate here that's not bad. Do you want to try it?"

Casey was taken aback, then smiled and said, "Okay."

She could see some expectations from Jemima's eyes just now. In fact, she didn't like chocolate very much, but for some reason, she couldn't bear to refuse Jemima.

Sure enough, when Casey agreed, she saw Jemima's eyes light up.

Casey had some doubts. Logically speaking, the two of them were really not familiar with each other, and she was not the kind of person who would care about other people's feelings.

However, at the moment, seeing a gleam in Jemima's eyes, Casey was genuinely happy.

Jemima took out a huge box from the bag, which contained a large box full of white chocolate.

Casey opened her mouth wide and said, "Your bag is a bit great."

Jemima felt a little embarrassed, and a blush appeared on her face.

She did feel that she was exaggerating, but if she didn't put such a large box of chocolate in her bag, she

would feel insecure.

Jemima opened the box and said, "Try it. It's really delicious."

Casey was amused by her, and really felt that this girl had a kind of contrasting cuteness all over her body.

Obviously, she looked elegant, and her clothes were very stylish. When she was walking on the road, it was afraid that people will think that she was such a fairy who did not need to eat and drink.

Who would have thought that such an artistic backpack of hers would contain such a large box of chocolates.

Casey casually took one and put it in her mouth, and was instantly amazed.

Over a long time, Casey thought that chocolate, no matter how delicious it was, will not be so delicious at all.

However, the chocolate that Jemima gave her made Casey have to admit that it was really the perfect chocolate.

Feeling the chocolate melt in the mouth, silky smooth, very sweet, but not greasy in the throat, Casey felt that she actually felt a sense of happiness after eating it.

It was just unbelievable.

Jemima kept staring at Casey's expression, and seeing her satisfied expression, she couldn't help asking, "How is it? Is it delicious?"

Casey gave a thumbs up and said, "It's really good."

"Take some more," Jemima said.

At this moment, Casey felt that Jemima was like a child. She would become very happy after sharing what she liked with others and being liked the same.

Jemima was so cute as hell like this.

Casey was not reserved but just grabbed a handful and put them in her bag. After packing them, she didn't forget to take another one, opened it and put it in her mouth.

She never imagined that one day, she would be conquered by a piece of chocolate.

Jemima looked at Casey with a smile, and was about to say something when Casey's cell phone rang. Casey's eyes lit up when she heard it, "Kelvin."

Her voice was super sweet, and no one knew if it was because of the chocolate she ate that made her voice sweet when she spoke.

Jemima can guess the identity of the person on the other end of the phone, so she walked back to her seat and sat down without disturbing Casey.

Casey and Kelvin talked a few words, then hung up the phone.

She looked at Jemima and said, "My boyfriend is here to pick me up, so I'm leaving first. If you need any help, call me or send me message."

Jemima waved and watched Casey leave.

After Casey left, Jemima suddenly felt a little lost.

She suddenly had some regrets. If she had lived in the school from the beginning, wouldn't she be happier?

### **Chapter 395 I still really want**

Casey ran out of the dormitory and saw Kelvin's car in the distance.

He had already got out of the car, saw Casey, and opened his arms towards her.

Although they hadn't seen each other for half a day, it seemed to have passed several years. They



hugged each other vigorously, as if they wanted to embed each other into their own bodies. Casey hugged Kelvin's waist tightly, rubbed her face in his arms, and said softly, "Kelvin, I almost thought I wouldn't see you tonight."

Sure enough, only when she was in his arms would she feel there would be a sense of happiness. Kelvin put his arms around Casey and said, "Come on, let's go home."

Casey nodded, but just when Kelvin wanted to let go, she tiptoed and moved to kiss him on the lips. Kelvin raised his brows by her action, turned his hand that was about to let go, pushed her into his arms, and kissed her hard.

Casey had chocolate in her mouth, and at the moment, it was in Kelvin's mouth, too. This pissed off Casey. She rarely liked the taste of this chocolate, but Kelvin snatched it away. As a result, the two of them staged a chocolate dispute in their mouths as if they were children. Until the chocolate melted completely, Kelvin bit Casey's lips lightly and said, "Stingy. Are you reluctant to give me a piece of chocolate?"

Casey licked the corner of her mouth and said in a muffled voice, "My roommate gave this to me. It's very delicious, isn't it?"

Kelvin raised his eyebrows lightly when he heard this, and said, "Do you think the chocolate is delicious, or the person who gives you chocolate is important?"

Casey looked at Kelvin suspiciously, and after a while, she asked, "Kelvin, are you jealous?" Although she found it strange, what Kelvin said was a little jealous, which made Casey think a little too much unconsciously.

Kelvin admitted it generously, "Yes, I'm just jealous."

Casey found it even weirder. She frowned, full of puzzlement, "But, Kelvin, my roommate is a girl. Do you want to be jealous of a girl?"

"Are you cared?" Kelvin raised his hand to pat Casey's head and said, "But, I might be more possessive than you think."

Casey licked the corner of her mouth, and after a while, she shook her head and said, "I'm not scared." She hugged Kelvin tightly, and said with a smile, "Kelvin, you love me so much."

If it wasn't for loving her, how could he be so cute?

Casey didn't find it scary possessive at all, but rather thought he was cute as hell. She stood on tiptoe, leaned close to Kelvin's lips, kissed him hard, and said, "I love you too."

Kelvin originally wanted to tease her, but was tempted by her words. However, now that they were still in school, it was naturally not a suitable place for him to do anything. So, Kelvin said, "Let's go back first."

Casey nodded hurriedly, but her eyes were still glued to Kelvin's face all the time, not wanting to move away for a moment.

As the two returned to the car, Casey took out a piece of chocolate from the bag, unwrapped it, and fed it to Kelvin's mouth, "Kelvin, the chocolate my roommate gave me is really delicious. I took a lot. Originally I wanted to have it for myself, but since you like it so much, I can give it to you."

Casey sweetly fed the chocolate into Kelvin's mouth. Although her words were still arrogant, Kelvin understood what she meant.

She was telling him that whether it was roommates or chocolates, they were not as important as him. Kelvin's mouth curled up.

In fact, he didn't like chocolate, and he didn't really think how delicious it was.

When he snatched the chocolate from Casey's mouth just now, he thought she was very cute. Now that Casey fed one into his mouth like this, he understood what she meant and his heart was quite touched.

He turned his head and looked at Casey. For a moment, he really wanted to ignore it and just let this girl be his own.

Reaching out and holding the back of Casey's head, Kelvin leaned over and kissed her.

Casey felt his enthusiasm. Originally, she was shy, but she couldn't resist Kelvin's enthusiasm at all. She wrapped her arms around Kelvin's neck, responding to him completely.

And what Casey didn't know was that such a scene was completely watched by Miles.

As Casey had guessed, Miles had indeed pretended to leave but turned back.

He had no intention of keeping an eye on Casey, as if trying to control her every move.

However, after leaving, Miles had a vague premonition that what he was worried about would definitely happen.

So, when Miles had already left and drove far away, he went back again.

And when he drove nearby, he saw Casey rushing out of the dormitory and throwing herself into the arms of a man.

Miles's hand holding the steering wheel tightened suddenly, and his expression tensed up instantly.

He suppressed himself so hard that he didn't let him get out of the car and beat up the man.

And soon, Miles saw the man's face clearly.

That man was Kelvin.

Miles was even more stunned.

He said that if he was a boy in Casey's school, she wouldn't start dating until now.

However, he never expected that Casey's boyfriend would be Kelvin.

Thinking of his feelings to Matilda, Miles got a headache.

The whole Hayden family was going to relate to them?

They can't run away.

However, if the man was Kelvin, Miles had no reason to have problems with him.

For this man, he really thought he was very good.

However, no matter how good he was, it didn't mean he can hook up with his sister.

Miles gripped the steering wheel, but still wanted to beat Kelvin up.

### **Chapter 396 He was appeased**

Miles followed Kelvin's car all the way, and sure enough, as he expected, they did indeed return to La Grande Maison.

He almost laughed out loud at what he saw.

Casey still pretended to be innocent in front of him, but behind his back, she had already lived with a man.

Miles was not an old-fashioned person and won't feel that this matter was so unacceptable, but this kind of thing happened to his younger sister, and the feeling was completely different.

Such a situation simply made Miles a little dumbfounded.

However, he didn't intend to rush forward to unmask them, or do anything to Kelvin.

Now that they had already lived together, it meant that what should have happened and what should not have happened basically all happened.

In this way, it was too late to say anything now.

Miles sighed in his heart. After all, he wouldn't blame his sister for anything. All of a sudden, he wasn't ready to get involved in this matter, and just waited for Casey to go home and confess.

So, Miles returned to his home.

But, suddenly, he thought of Casey's words.

Now, in the entire Hayden family, was he really the only one left alone?

Just thinking about it made Miles feel a little overwhelmed.

What Miles couldn't figure out was when did Walter have a girlfriend?

He hid it too well.

Miles thought about it, so he called Walter and asked, "Are you free? Come out for a drink?"

Walter seemed to be puzzled as to why Miles wanted to have a drink with him so excitedly today. This was simply not Miles' style at all.

He still had the casual attitude and asked, "Why ask me to have a drink at night? Is this something unpleasant happened?"

Miles was speechless and suddenly didn't want to talk to Walter, because he didn't look normal at all, which was really frustrating.

Miles said, "I originally wanted to care about you, but it seems that you don't need it."

Walter was speechless about his confusing words, as if he was some lonely old man.

He was simply infuriating.

Walter said, "Miles, what about you? If you are too bored, find something else to do. I'm busy."

After speaking, Walter hung up the phone without any nostalgia.

Miles was very speechless.

He didn't even know why did he seem to be disgusted by Walter?

Throwing the phone aside, Miles went to take a shower.

Standing under the shower, Miles was seriously thinking about a problem.

What did Matilda go through that she rejected him.

He didn't want to force her, but it seemed that if he wasn't tougher, it would be even more impossible to be with her.

Miles fell into deep thought. He was sure of winning many things, but this was the first time he fell into such entanglements.

This feeling was not good, at least for Miles. It was an emotion that had never happened before.

This kind of emotion oppressed Miles, making him feel as if he was shackled by something, and his heart seemed to be blocked, making him very uncomfortable all over.

For a moment, Miles really wanted to rush to Matilda without hesitation, tell her his thoughts more directly, and let her make a decision.

Coming out of the bathroom, Miles dried his hair and was about to change into pajamas, but when he walked into the cloakroom, his eyes fell on other clothes.

He took a casual shirt, put it on, turned around, took the key and went out.

Miles usually drove a very low-key car, that was, a black car. If people didn't look at the logo, they can't tell how expensive the car was.

At this moment, Miles picked out a particularly flamboyant car from the garage. It can be said that it was a very cool car.

His mood today was not very good, and he suddenly wanted to go out to vent.

And this car was carefully remodeled by him, and can be directly used for racing.

However, he was not that interested in this aspect, so he really rarely drove this car. To him, the meaning of this car was that it was very beautiful.

Miles drove the car all the way up the hill.

At night, it was a section of mountain road that can be used for racing. It was a very famous place for racing in Innisrial. Many dandies will choose to come here to indulge their so-called passion wantonly.

Miles came here a few times when he was in his twenties.

However, soon, he felt that it was very boring, and he was not interested in such a life at all.

Later, Casey fell in love with the speed and passion brought by racing, but this matter itself was very dangerous. Even if they pampered Casey, they would never allow her to make fun of her own life.

After all, one should be prepared for unexpected situations.

If there was a small accident, it was very likely to be a car crash, so they will not indulge Casey without limits.

Miles had not been here after so many years.

Tonight, he suddenly wanted to come over and vent out all the depression in his heart.

Miles stepped on the accelerator, and the speed soared.

He lowered the car window and let the night wind blow him. As if only at this moment, his mood was soothed.

Miles drove the car all the way up, but he was a little puzzled. Usually, at this time, people should be racing here. Why was the road so quiet and there was no car at all?

For a moment, Miles even wondered if this was not the glorious racing venue it once was.

At this moment, Miles heard the sound of a car, approaching him from behind.

Miles looked in the rearview mirror and saw a bright purple car chasing up from behind.

He didn't know if it was because he was in the front, which gave the opponent a sense of oppression and made that driver want to win.

Miles could clearly feel that car didn't intend to slow down, but seemed to surpass him.

As usual, when Miles encountered such a thing, he would directly step aside, but today he also had a sense of winning, wanting to compete with that car.

### **Chapter 397 Attempt to push him away**

Regardless of whether the two cars rushed upwards, they always looked like they were going to crush each other.

That was to say, the two drivers were really very familiar with the road conditions here. Otherwise, accidents were very easy to happen in this way of racing.

Finally, when the two cars reached the top of the mountain, they stopped handsomely.

Miles opened the door and got out of the car.

He really wanted to know who this person was.

However, when Miles was standing beside the car, he clearly heard the sound of locking the car.

Obviously, it was the person in the car who locked the car immediately after seeing clearly that it was him who got out of the car.

This caused a subtle change in Miles' expression. Obviously this person knew him.

Otherwise, how could there be such a reaction?

That being the case, Miles walked towards the car without any hesitation.

Miles knocked on the car window and said, "Come down and talk."

The person in the car didn't move, as if she or he wanted to use this method to fool him.

In fact, if the person started the car now, Miles will never catch up.

However, after a long silence, the car door was unlocked.

Miles' eyes fell on the car door without blinking. He just waited to see what kind of person would come down from inside.

The car door opened gradually, and Miles' gaze became even darker.

Miles couldn't help being a little surprised when he saw that the foot that landed was wearing a woman's shoe.

He didn't expect that the person who would race with him so crazily on the mountain road was actually a woman.

If he knew it before, he would definitely be humble and let her surpass him.

However, the next second, Miles was completely stunned, because the woman who got out of the car was Matilda.

Matilda also did not expect to meet Miles here.

Since the last time she fled from his office, Matilda had indeed been avoiding him in every way.

Especially since she didn't have a job recently, she dismissed everything as she was reading the script, and didn't give Miles the chance to see her at all.

It was true that she did not go out for many days to read the script.

Today, her head hurt from memorizing the lines, so she drove out to relax.

This road was the one she was most satisfied with after exploring many roads.

A few times before, she was the only one who could drive here freely, but today she actually saw another car, and the speed was very fast, which made Matilda's whole body excited. She didn't even think too much about it but started racing with each other.

However, what Matilda didn't expect at all was that the person who made her chase so hard would be Miles.

The moment she saw Miles get off the car, Matilda really wanted to step on the gas, turn around and leave.

However, in their current position, it was impossible for her to escape successfully.

Matilda was so depressed that she couldn't hide no matter what.

At this moment, Matilda stood in front of Miles, hiding her inner discomfort, and said to Miles with a smile, "What a coincidence, Mr. Hayden, to meet you here."

Miles knew that she was very upset about seeing him.

His mood sank in an instant, and the expression on his face became a little colder.

Even the way he looked at Matilda was cold.

This made Matilda very puzzled. Did this man really want to have such an attitude towards her?

It was as if she was sorry for him.

Matilda's face also turned cold. She looked at Miles, and said, "Mr. Hayden, it seems that you don't really want to see me, so please move the car. I'll be leaving first."

Miles laughed angrily at Matilda's words.

He took a direct step forward, approaching Matilda.

Matilda was taken aback by his sudden movement, subconsciously took a step back, and said, "Mr. Hayden, what are you doing?"

The pressure from Miles was so strong that Matilda's whole body tensed up.

She held her breath unconsciously, trying not to be affected by Miles.

This was the first time that she had been so cowardly in front of a man.

Miles' eyes fell on Matilda's face, and there was annoyance in his voice, "Matilda, is that why you don't want to see me?"

Matilda raised her eyes and looked at Miles, feeling a little baffled by his sudden anger.

She bit her lip lightly, wanting to refute, but didn't know how.

Miles took another step forward, getting closer to Matilda.

Matilda took a step back involuntarily, and her body was already on the car body.

The distance made her tense up.

Her back was against the car, making it impossible for her to retreat, and the front was blocked by Miles.

As long as he moved closer to her, her body will be tightly attached to Miles'.

Matilda was very uncomfortable, and raised her hand to Miles' chest, trying to push him away.

However, her hand was held by Miles.

Miles said, "Answer me. You don't want to see me that much, do you?"

Matilda struggled a bit, but couldn't break free.

She could only look directly at Miles, and said, "Mr. Hayden, you are thinking too much. Is there reason I don't want to see you? You are my benefactor, and it is impossible for me to offend you."

Miles was furious at Matilda's words. This woman was really good at being sarcastic.

However, after getting angry, Miles laughed instead.

He said, "Matilda, do you know that your appearance makes me feel that you have feelings for me?"

Matilda was choked up, and immediately wanted to refute, but when she met Miles' gaze, she fell back in an instant.

Being silent for a while, Matilda pulled out her hand, pushed Miles away, and said, "Mr. Hayden, don't talk nonsense. If such words are heard by people with ulterior motives, it will be bad for my future development."

If people heard that she, an actress, had ulterior motives about her boss, she will be severely scolded and can't continue working as an actress.

### **Chapter 398 Don't look like a qualified businessman**

When Miles heard this, he laughed in front of Matilda.

He licked inside his cheek lightly, and his eyes fell on Matilda's face. After a long time, he said, "Do you think I don't even have the ability not to let others bully you?"

Matilda naturally heard the annoyance in Miles' words, so she suddenly became amused, stared at Miles, and said, "Boss, I'm going to earn money for you. You can't stand in my way. This is not acceptable."

Now Miles can listen to Matilda's displeased words very calmly.

He said, "Do you think I will need the money you earned?"

In fact, the resources Matilda had now didn't match her current position at all.

With these resources, whether she can obtain the benefits she should have earned was not yet a certainty.

If it happened to be a very mature actress, these resources can indeed be guaranteed.

However, on the premise of knowing this clearly, Miles still gave the resources to Matilda without demur.

What could be the reason behind this?

However, he had already done this, but to Matilda, it seemed as if it should be done, and she didn't understand his thoughts at all.

Miles began to doubt a little whether doing this by himself had any meaning in Matilda's heart. However, it was obvious that Matilda was very shy about talking about this. When Matilda heard Miles say that, she felt a little bit shocked in an instant. She frowned and said, "Boss, are you not afraid of hurting my heart when you say that?" Although the teleplay had not been broadcast yet, Matilda was very sure that she will leave a very deep impression on the viewers.

She believed that she will become an actress who can bring great benefits to Miles. So, hearing Miles say that now, Matilda was very heartbroken. Miles smiled and said, "Do you really think I'm a boss who oppresses employees and only wants you to make money for me?"

Matilda could understand what Miles said, so she didn't continue. She was really worried that if she continued, the situation would get even more out of control. Matilda didn't want to take any chances. She bit her lip and said, "Mr. Hayden, it's getting late now. Why don't we go back first?" Miles narrowed his eyes and looked at Matilda with a little annoyance. This girl just wanted to deliberately speak contrary to him. He really wanted to push her into his arms directly, and have a discussion with her about what kind of relationship the two of them should have. However, Miles resisted his urge in the end. He said, "I do have a proposal, but I don't know if you will agree."

Matilda knew that this would be a trap, but also knew that if she said no at this moment, then what happened next might not be something she could bear. So, Matilda said cleverly, "Of course, as long as it is proposed by you, I will agree."

Miles wanted to pinch her mouth that could only tell lies. As far as her words were concerned, anyone who heard that will be able to know she was just coaxing him to be happy. Miles said, "I'm a little hungry. Why don't you accompany me to have a midnight snack?" Matilda nodded. Now she only wanted to do one thing, which was to leave here first. So, for the invitation to eat something at night, Matilda agreed very easily and cheerfully. Miles twitched the corner of his mouth lightly, and at a glance, he could tell what kind of trick she was playing. He was afraid she would step on the gas and leave as soon as she got down the mountain. Miles would not give her such a chance. He said, "In order to prevent you from escaping, let's change cars."

Matilda was really pissed off. How could this man be so suspicious? What kind of person did he think she was, and he was afraid that she will run away? However, when Matilda's eyes fell on Miles' car, she had to say that Miles actually knew her very well. When she was at the foot of the mountain before, and when she saw this car, she had an urge to compete with the owner of this car. Now, the opportunity to drive this car in person was just in front of her, so how could she not be tempted? Matilda even wondered if Miles knew that she had no resistance to the car. That was why he let her drive his own car so happily. Generally speaking, a car may be more important to a man than a wife.

That was Matilda who thought the same way.

Whoever dared to move her car, she will definitely fight the other party desperately.

Matilda licked the corner of her mouth lightly, unable to move her eyes away.

She really wanted to touch the steering wheel of that car.

Miles saw that Matilda liked that car, so he said more to make her happy.

He said, "Accompany me and this car will be given to you."

Matilda looked at Miles in shock, as if to confirm the seriousness of her words.

However, Miles smiled at her and said, "Don't have any doubts. As long as it's what you want, I can give it to you."

Matilda hesitated for a moment, and found it really hard to refuse Miles' proposal.

She took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Hayden, you can do such a loss-making business. You're not like a qualified businessman."

Miles smiled and said, "Whether I'm qualified or not, and whether it's a loss or not, in fact, it's up to me to decide. What you say doesn't work."

Well, she still wanted to think about it for Miles, but, obviously, Miles didn't need it.

This made Matilda very depressed.

It made her seem very self-sentimental.

Matilda said, "Since you're so sincere, I am not such an ignorant woman. Let's go, Mr. Hayden. I will treat you to dinner."

Miles laughed, and it was obvious that Matilda was very happy.

He was speechless for a moment, not knowing whether he was right or wrong in doing so.

However, seeing Matilda so happy really put Miles in a very good mood too.

He gestured to Matilda and said, "Go and drive that one. Follow me."

### **Chapter 399 Accompanying my sister to study**

As the two of them came down from the mountain, their speed was still very fast. In this mountain road, driving the car was very hearty.

At least, for the two of them, it felt very refreshing.

Matilda held the steering wheel and obediently followed behind Miles' car, having a rare and obedient appearance.

Miles looked at the car that was far away from him in the rearview mirror, and actually felt a little dumbfounded.

However, for Miles, this moment was enough. At least tonight, Miles was in the best mood.

Finally, after an hour, Miles stopped the car.

Matilda got out of the car behind, walked towards Miles speechlessly, and said, "Mr. Hayden, if you don't stop, I will think you are playing tricks on me."

It was for just a night snack. She wondered if he was lying to her after driving the car so long.

Miles laughed lowly when he heard this, and said, "What? Afraid I won't give you food?"

Matilda didn't want to argue with him, but asked curiously, "What are we here for?"

She was not hungry at first, but after such a long time, she starved.

Now smelling the smell, she couldn't help it.

Miles said, "Do you want to eat barbecue?"

It was 1:30 at night. When Matilda heard this, she looked at Miles with her arms folded, and her eyes seemed to be asking, "Mr. Hayden, are you serious?"



No matter what she said, she was still an actress, and it was not reasonable to come out to eat barbecue at this time. Miles said, "Trust me. It won't get you fat."

Matilda raised her eyebrows, as if she was wondering about the authenticity of what Miles said.

How strange it was to not gain weight after eating late at night?

It can be said that Miles' words successfully aroused Matilda's curiosity, making her want to taste the so-called non-fat barbecue.

Matilda said, "Mr. Hayden, please lead me in."

Miles didn't delay either, and stepped into the door behind him.

When the person inside saw that it was Miles coming over, they were stunned for a moment, "Why are you free to come over today, and..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw Matilda coming in behind Miles. His voice stopped abruptly, and he looked into Miles' eyes with some doubts.

Miles said, "I'm a little hungry. Just passing by to have something to eat." Miles said very calmly, as if it was really just such a thing.

However, the man looked Miles up and down, obviously not taking his words seriously.

He said, "OK, is that still the original room?"

"Alright," Miles nodded, then turned to Matilda and said, "Do you want to go to the room or sit outside?"

If they were inside the private room, the barbecue needed to be brought in, so it will not taste better.

Sitting outside, they can have them on the spot.

Matilda thought for a while and said, "Let's sit outside."

There were few people now, but she was still a little picky and naturally hoped to eat the most delicious food.

Miles nodded, pointed to a seat with the best view, and said, "Let's sit there."

Matilda responded, and walked over with Miles.

Two menus were brought over, and when Matilda opened it, she was a little surprised.

The menu was completely hand-drawn in pencil, not printed.

This menu alone made Matilda instantly interested in this restaurant.

She flipped through it and asked Miles, "Mr. Hayden, did the owner draw this menu himself?"

"No." Miles said, "It's his sister."

Matilda was a little surprised, but didn't have too many doubts.

After looking through the menu, she quickly chose what she wanted to eat, and told them to Miles one by one. Matilda asked, "Mr. Hayden, what do you want to eat?"

Miles said, "Whatever you order is fine."

In fact, he wasn't hungry, and he didn't come to eat at all. He just wanted to spend more time with Matilda.

Therefore, it didn't matter what to eat, but eating with her was the most important thing.

Matilda heard the words and looked at what she ordered, which was indeed enough for the two of them to eat.

Passing the menu to the owner, Matilda began to observe the decoration here.

The decoration style here was also very different from the conventional barbecue restaurant.

Matilda was puzzled, "Mr. Hayden, the owner seems to be quite interesting."

This was a barbecue restaurant opened at midnight. In fact, it was really hard to say how many customers it can have.

Especially during the midnight snack time, after they came here, they didn't see many customers, which made Matilda already subjectively think that the business here was actually not very good.

But the decoration here was very high-end.

Matilda didn't study it carefully, but from what she saw when they entered here, it was enough to know that the owner was unique in everything here.

Miles said, "He's really interesting."

He didn't want to go home to inherit the family business, so he stayed here and accompanied his sister to study.

If Miles hadn't known this guy's background by chance, he would have thought that he might not be very smart.

However, after knowing this, it was understandable why he did this.

Miles said, "People always have things they like, and it is not easy to stick to it."

"However, under this major premise, one must have the ability to make ends meet." Matilda said.

She didn't know the owner of this restaurant, but this restaurant that costed so much money was not used to make money, which was something Matilda couldn't even imagine.

She would never allow herself to do a losing business.

If there was a restaurant she invested in and she only paid but earned no money, then she will definitely be very angry.

Miles said, "This may be a different choice from person to person."

Matilda didn't say anything more. Indeed, this was what she thought and no one was qualified to make irresponsible remarks about other people's thoughts.

Matilda knew this well, so she didn't say anything more.

Soon, the barbecue was served.

As Miles said, the food here seemed to have been carefully processed. Even though it looked oily, it did not make people feel greasy at all, but was very appetizing.

What surprised Matilda the most was that she thought that the food that Miles said would not make her fat would taste very bad after being processed.

How could she have imagined that these meats would have such a perfect taste when she ate them.

Matilda couldn't help giving a thumbs up, "It's really delicious."

#### **Chapter 400 This cannot change the fundamental problem**

Miles looked at Matilda's satisfied expression, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

He said, "It turns out that you like to eat this. If I had known, I would have brought you here to eat early."

Matilda relaxed now, and her attitude towards Miles was not as tense as before on the mountain.

She said, "Mr. Hayden, I found that you're a gourmet. Can you consider taking me to eat all the delicious food in the future?"

When Miles heard that, although he knew it was entirely because the barbecue here really suited her appetite and made her very satisfied, his heart was still full of throbbing.

Miles licked the corner of his mouth lightly, and said, "You should know that if you make such a request, it is impossible for me to refuse you."

Matilda's hand that was holding the meat skewer paused, and instantly she felt a little overwhelmed.

She really wanted to curse herself.

Did she get carried away?

How could she completely forget that the current aura of herself and Miles was very subtle? Matilda smiled foolishly and said, "Mr. Hayden, I just said it. Don't take it too seriously." Miles chuckled lightly and said, "You just think I won't really do anything to you." Matilda didn't dare to say anything more. She felt that no matter what she said now, there would be an abyss.

She really didn't have the guts to continue talking nonsense in front of Miles. Soon, a new plate of meat was served. Matilda immediately picked up a bunch of meat and ate it. While eating, she said, "It's really good. Try it. It's really tasty." Miles was helpless, and sighed in his heart.

What can be done?

It was impossible for him to suppress Matilda and force her to make a statement to him. For Matilda's hilarious behavior, what else can Miles do besides connivance? Seeing that Miles didn't say anything more, Matilda secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Miles was still very nice. At least, he won't really embarrass her. Matilda curled her mouth, and for no reason, a sweet feeling welled up in her heart. She bit the barbecue, and felt that today's barbecue seemed to be sweet. Soon, Matilda was full, touched her belly, and said, "Even if I don't get fat, it's really too much for me to eat like this."

She even disliked herself a little bit. How dared she eat so much? Miles said, "Don't worry. You are already thin enough. You should gain some weights, so that you will look better on camera."

Matilda looked at Miles with her chin up, and said, "Mr. Hayden, you are very strange. Generally speaking, no boss will condone any presumptuousness of the artists' appearance. Isn't it a little too much for you to be like this?"

Miles said, "So, in your opinion, I should ask you to be that kind of thin woman? Matilda, do you think I am such a person without aesthetics?"

Matilda shook her head and said, "That's not true. I just observed it. The artists in our company, whether they are male or female, are all very thin. That's why I think you will hope that the artists under your command are all of that type."

As Miles heard this, he was a little annoyed. He said, "Speaking of it, you may not believe it. I have always asked them to work out. Male artists must have muscles, and female artists are not required to have firm abs, but they cannot be thin." "Then why? Why are they still thin?" Matilda asked.

When Miles mentioned this, he was also a little annoyed. He said, "It is naturally because of the current deformed aesthetics."

The audience liked that type of figure, so artists who were shapely will be ridiculed. Originally, this would not have any effect, but these guys didn't seem to have their own aesthetics. When they saw someone pointing fingers at their figures, they will go in the direction the audience wanted without hesitation.

Miles managed it a few times, but there were still some people who firmly chose to do this. There was nothing he could do, nothing at all. Many times, he would be so angry that he wanted to terminate the contract with these guys. However, this did not change the underlying problem.

So, in the end, Miles just didn't bother to care about it.

Listening to Miles' words, Matilda inexplicably felt it a little funny.

Indeed, this kind of deformed aesthetics in the country was very puzzling to her.

In particular, many girls had body anxiety. They obviously had a very well-proportioned, healthy and beautiful body, but they just thought that they were fat and out of shape. They tried all kinds of methods to lose weight. On the contrary, their moods and bodies were very bad.

Matilda was somewhat incomprehensible to this type of girls.

However, Matilda didn't have any opinion on them. After all, it was all a personal choice, and no one can dictate other people's choices.

Matilda looked at Miles and said, "Don't worry. I will never pursue the skinny figure."

Miles said, "You don't dare because I will beat you up."

Hearing this, Matilda looked at Miles with disgust, and said, "Mr. Hayden, it's really childish for you to say such things."

Matilda thought he couldn't beat her.

Miles said, "Seriously, I really hope that you can play a role in changing the aesthetic."

Matilda didn't say anything.

Looking at Miles speechlessly for a moment, she said, "Mr. Hayden, are you putting too much pressure on me?"

Miles said, "You have no confidence? Unifying the aesthetics of the entertainment industry, I thought you'll think this is something that comes at your fingertips."