

Healing 401

Chapter 401 Go to sleep

Matilda had to admit that when she heard what Miles said, she felt a little happy in her heart.

This meant that in Miles' heart, she was impeccably beautiful, though it did not need Miles to prove.

Matilda suppressed her smile and said, "Okay, since you have so much confidence in me, Mr. Hayden, then I'll be more reliable. And I'll give you credit."

Miles felt extremely complicated.

From the aspect of professionalism, Matilda had indeed done a very good job. It can be said that he did not need to worry about it at all.

But it was precisely because of this that Miles would think that the relationship between them was just a superior-subordinate one.

Sighing softly and inwardly, Miles asked, "Anything else you want to eat?"

Matilda chuckled, looked at Miles, and said, "Are you treating me like a pig?"

Just now, almost all of what they ordered was eaten by her. However, Miles still asked her what she wanted to eat because he was confident in her figure.

Miles laughed lowly and said, "Then you'll be a cute pig."

Matilda was lost for words.

Was it plausible?

He said that she was a pig. Even if she was a cute pig, she was still a pig.

Matilda gave Miles an angry look and really wanted to beat him up.

Miles stopped joking with her and said, "Let's go. I'll take you home."

The two came out of the restaurant. Before getting into the car, Matilda suddenly thought of a question and said with a smile, "Mr. Hayden, you gave me the car, so you can't go back on it."

Miles instantly understood what she meant. Did she think he would take the car back after he sent her home?

He was a little bit annoyed, so he gave a low laugh and said, "Don't worry. I will never regret what I promised you."

Matilda frowned and got into her own car.

Neither of them had been drinking, so they drove back separately.

In fact, this place was not far from the villa where Matilda lived, and the road was now the emptiest, so they arrived in only ten minutes.

When the two got out of the cars, Matilda hesitated for a while, but still didn't restrain but said directly, "Mr. Hayden, please help me drive the car into the garage."

Miles laughed lowly, but followed Matilda's instruction and drove the car into the garage.

Matilda saw that car parking side by side with her own cars, and instantly became happier.

Miles had already taken his belongings from the car.

Matilda watched him walk out carrying things like this, suddenly couldn't hold back, and laughed outright.

With this appearance, Miles was inexplicably embarrassed.

Still, he was really cute.

Matilda said, "Mr. Hayden, do you want me to call a car for you?"

Miles was quite speechless.

Although he didn't expect to be able to stay at Matilda's place for a night, she was too heartless.

He said, "It's okay. I can do it myself."

"Thank you, Mr. Hayden." Matilda raised her eyebrows in a very happy mood.

Miles laughed that she was quite easy to be pleased.

He could tell that she really loved cars.

A car was enough to make her happy like this.

Miles smiled and thought of a good idea.

He didn't stay long but talked to Matilda, and left.

Matilda wasn't worried that he would be in danger if he went back so late.

Watching Miles leave without burden, Matilda went back to the garage and got into the car.

Although she had already driven this car when she came down from the mountain, even so, she was still full of fresh feelings for it.

Matilda touched the interior, loving every part.

Just then, someone talked to her, "Matilda, where did you get a new car this late at night?"

Ash came out yawning. He had just finished the experiment and came out of the room. He almost misunderstood whether his home had been burglarized.

As a result, when he came over to take a look, he saw Matilda lovingly in the car.

Hearing this, Matilda looked up at Ash, and said dissatisfiedly, "Isn't it easy to get a new car? Is there such a fuss?"

"But, Matilda, it's so strange that you come back with a new car at this time," Ash said.

It was impossible for any 4S store to deliver a new car in the middle of the night.

Matilda got out of the car in a very happy mood, and was not at all unhappy with Ash's words.

She patted Ash's head and said, "Hey, go to sleep."

Ash was indeed sleepy, scratched his head, and just went upstairs.

Being satisfied, Matilda touched the car body again before going back to her room.

Originally, she just wanted to drive the car to relax herself, but didn't expect that it would be so late when she came back home.

Matilda was lying on the bed and suddenly thought of Miles, wondering if he got in a taxi at this time.

In fact, it was very difficult to get a taxi in the area where they were located.

Miles had no choice but to call the person who was most likely not asleep at this time.

"Walter, come pick me up." Miles said.

Walter was still at the hospital at the moment. When he received a call from Miles, he was very puzzled, "Where am I going to pick you up?"

"I'll send you a location. Come here quickly." Miles said.

Walter felt that Miles was very strange tonight, but listening to his tone, it seemed that if he didn't go there, he really couldn't go back. So, he went there with kindness after all.

About half an hour later, Walter's car stopped in front of Miles.

Miles went to the trunk, put his things in, and got into the car.

Walter turned his head to look at him and asked, "What are you doing here in the middle of the night?"

In particular, he looked like he had been robbed, and he felt weird no matter what.

Miles said, "Of course I came to do things that make me happy."

Walter was speechless.

It was very inexplicable. He felt that his younger brother might be out of his mind. Otherwise, he couldn't understand what he said.

Walter didn't continue to dwell on this question, but asked, "Are you going back to Hayden's Mansion with me, or to La Grande Maison?"

Chapter 402 Why do you have the guts?

When Walter mentioned La Grande Maison, Miles' face darkened.

The reason why he came out was that he clearly knew Casey and Kelvin lived in La Grande Maison.

Although it didn't affect him much, Miles still gritted his teeth when his sister was "stolen".

However, now was not suitable to return to Hayden's Mansion.

It would be even more "lively" if Camdyn was woken up.

He said, "Go to La Grande."

Walter was even more surprised when he heard Miles's gnashing of teeth, "What's wrong? Why are you so unhappy going home?"

"No, I am not," Miles didn't want to discuss this topic with him, so he changed the subject and asked, "What are you up to late at night?"

Miles felt that Walter was very strange when he came back this time, and it always made him feel that something was happening.

He suddenly remembered what Casey said, and thought of a joke he made at that time, saying, "Walter, are you married?"

Walter almost used the gas pedal as a brake. With the red light ahead, he quickly changed his foot. Then he looked at Miles strangely and said, "What's wrong with you?"

Did he look like he was married?

Miles said, "Actually, none of us know what you have been doing abroad all these years. We don't know anything about your sudden return. Walter, I advise you, don't make it so mysterious. Otherwise, what if it is exposed one day, grandpa will fix you."

Walter was really annoyed by what Miles said.

He licked the corner of his mouth lightly and said, "Miles, did something stimulate you? Or do you want to get married because Patrick is married and you're envious?"

Miles was speechless.

Well, it was basically impossible to hear some serious words from Walter.

He said helplessly, "It's fine if you don't admit it. Anyway, I will know one day."

If Walter wasn't driving, he would really want to beat him up right now.

What was wrong with Miles? He was so abnormal and needed to be beaten up by his brother.

Finally, the car drove into La Grande Maison, and Walter asked, "Are you going to live at your place, or go to my place?"

"To my place," Walter said.

He was really afraid that if he disagreed with him, he would fight with his younger brother.

Miles was really sleepy right now, so he waved his hand at Miles and said, "Then I'll go back, bye."

Walter watched him leave without looking back, and smiled helplessly. This guy really regarded him as a driver.

Shaking his head speechlessly, Walter started the car and drove towards his own building.

However, when Walter was passing Casey's building, he glanced inadvertently and saw that Casey's floor was lit.

Walter stopped the car abruptly, looked up and looked carefully at Casey's floor. The lights were indeed on.

In a moment, Augustus knew what was going on with Miles tonight. Probably, he also discovered that Casey was staying at La Grande Maison tonight. Walter laughed lowly and really hadn't noticed before that Miles actually had sister complex. However, Walter also did not expect that Casey would be so bold as to bring Kelvin here directly. Wasn't this an "intentional feeding"?

Walter withdrew his gaze and didn't inform Casey after all. Now was not suitable either. Going back to his own building, Walter felt an inexplicable sense of emptiness. The house in La Grande Maison was very large. Living alone, now it somehow made him feel very lonely, but it didn't happen before. Walter threw the car key on the table and sat on the sofa. In his mind, it was all about being in the hospital. It was inconvenient for him to go there during the day, and he can only go to have a look at night. At night, Aimee asked a nurse to inject April with sleep aids, which allowed her to sleep from nine o'clock in the evening until the next morning. During this period of time, Denis can go back to rest, and did not need to stay in the hospital to take care of April. Otherwise, after three months, Denis' body would collapse. Therefore, the period became the time during which Walter could freely enter and leave the ward. Aimee had already instructed that no one in the hospital will stop Walter from coming in and out, and no one will talk too much to tell April of his presence. Walter was beside the hospital bed and saw April's sleepy face. His cynical expression in his eyes was restrained completely, and replaced with tenderness. He really felt that there was something strange about it. She was just a girl. Why did she have the courage to attack him in a foreign country, and dare to come up to him to provoke him? He simply didn't know where her courage came from. However, Walter felt from his heart that she was very cute. So, seeing her lying on the hospital bed with a pale face, Walter felt very uncomfortable. This feeling can't be described by words. And he felt suffocated too. He really wanted to do something for April, but there was only so much he could do. At this moment, Walter was in his house, thinking about April's face. Suddenly he didn't want to be in the dark anymore. He raised his hand and scratched his hair. As if he had made a significant decision, he stood up and walked into the bathroom. He used to worry about all kinds of things, but now Walter was inspired by Casey. Since he liked her, he should not miss her and not let go. He should seize every opportunity and protect her. Walter decided to go directly to the hospital tomorrow morning. He wanted to just appear in front of April, and then leave everything to her to decide. It was up to her to decide whether to be his girl or not. With such a mood, Walter happily fell asleep. In the dream, he actually dreamed that April was beside him softly, with a soft voice, calling his name, "Walter."

Walter hadn't slept so peacefully for a long time, and even, he didn't want to wake up. However, the ringtone of the mobile phone interrupted Walter's dream and woke him up.

Chapter 403 Things between Walter and April

The moment the cell phone rang suddenly, Walter was very irritable.

He'll get up on the wrong side of the bed everyday. If he was not allowed to sleep until he woke up without an alarm, he will kill someone at any time.

So, with the relentless ringing of the phone, Walter yelled, then took the phone over impatiently, and swiped to answer it.

"Walter, you'd better come to the hospital now." Patrick's voice came from the receiver, without giving Walter any chance to lose his temper. Patrick said directly, "April's situation is not good. You'd better come here."

Walter really wanted to lose his temper. However, after hearing Patrick's words, he immediately woke up, and the anger in his heart was instantly extinguished. His heart seemed to be tightly grasped, and even his breathing became tense.

He asked, "What's going on?"

When he left last night, she was obviously in good condition. Why did it suddenly go bad?

Patrick said, "Aimee needs to tell you specifically. Come over here. April has been sent to the operating room."

Walter jumped off the bed.

He put on clothes casually, took the car key, and went out without caring that he didn't wash his face or brush his teeth. His hair was messed up.

He was nervous and almost breathless.

Along the way, Walter's hands on the steering wheel were shaking.

It was really hard for him to imagine how serious it was that Patrick actually called and asked him to go to the hospital right now.

After all, he was not somebody for April, so he was not qualified to appear in the hospital at all.

Walter had already thought about all the worst-case scenarios in his mind.

Finally, Walter arrived at the Innisrial General Hospital.

He asked where Patrick was and rushed over.

Patrick sat on a chair very leisurely, and the worry on his face was only for Aimee.

Walter would not care about this with him. Patrick loved his wife, and it was impossible for him to ask Patrick to worry about April.

He walked over, sat down beside Patrick, and asked, "What's going on?"

"Someone poisoned April," Patrick said.

His voice was very cold. No matter who the person who poisoned April was, the reason behind this was very despicable.

Walter's face darkened in an instant, and there was a murderous light in his eyes.

Patrick said, "Don't worry. Aimee is detoxifying April now. Fortunately, it was discovered in time. If it was half an hour later, it would be another matter."

Walter naturally understood the meaning of Patrick's words, and if it was found out half an hour later, she might die.

He clenched his fists tightly.

He wanted to listen to Patrick's advice so that he would not be impulsive, but he really couldn't suppress

his anger.

Walter said, "Leave this to you, and I will handle it."

Patrick grabbed Walter's arm and said, "Don't worry. I've asked Trace to obtain the monitoring videos. As for whether I can find it out, I can't promise you, but listen to me. You'd better hold back now. Since that person was able to come and poison her, he must know when you came and when you left. Now your movements are probably under the watch. The enemy is in the dark, but we are not. Don't be impulsive."

Hearing Patrick's words, Walter only felt that the anger in his heart was even stronger.

He had to admit that what Patrick said was very reasonable.

However, it was precisely because of this that it annoyed him even more.

Walter said, "So what? Is it possible that I am afraid of the poisoner?"

Patrick comforted Walter and said, "Walter, I understand your feelings, but listen to me too. Obviously, in the current situation, someone wants to force us to take action. This person's purpose is very obvious, that is, to get us all involved. Right now, the last thing we should do is fall into the trap."

Walter was not an irrational person, and he was very clear about what Patrick said.

He just couldn't get rid of the anger in his heart, so he punched a stool with a loud bang sound.

And his movement, in this supposedly silent corridor, seemed extraordinarily abrupt.

Denis and Macro in the distance noticed this side.

When Denis received the news that April had been poisoned, he almost passed out, but it was Macro who gave him a quick acting heart reliever in time to calm him down.

After he arrived at the hospital, he had been sitting on the bench. Staring at the indicator light in the emergency room for a moment, his mind seemed to be closed. He can't hear anything. He can't see anything. It turned out that his mind was full of his daughter.

Now, he didn't even have the intention of avenging his daughter. What he wanted to know more was who was so vicious and must hurt his daughter.

If possible, Denis hoped that he could suffer this instead of April.

He didn't want his daughter to be hurt at all.

At this moment, hearing the sound of Walter smashing the stool, although Denis looked over, he didn't see Walter's face clearly.

He looked back in a dull manner, unable to see the appearance of other people at all.

On the contrary, Macro had a very complicated expression when he saw the two brothers from the Hayden family.

He actually already knew about the matter between Walter and April.

Although these two people were not related now, judging from the information he had, they had been involved as early as when they were abroad.

Moreover, one thing that Macro can almost be sure of was that the reason why April will return to the country was Walter.

Over the past few days, Walter came to the hospital every night after Denis left. Macro was very clear about this matter.

It was precisely because of this that he relaxed his vigilance a little, but he did not expect that this happened even though Walter was guarding April. This was really hard for him to accept.

However, he had not reported this matter to Denis yet. He was not sure what the relationship between April and Walter was, nor did he know what will happen if Denis found out about this.

However, seeing Walter's angry appearance now made Macro feel that maybe he should have a good

talk with Walter about his relationship with April.
Thinking of this, Macro walked directly towards Walter.

Chapter 404 I will not do anything

Walter was still a little stunned after seeing Macro walking towards him.
He narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Macro, as if asking, "What's up?"
Walter was now in a fit of rage and didn't want to pay attention to Macro's appearance at all.
However, Macro didn't care about that.
He just looked very businesslike, and said to Walter, "Mr. Hayden, can I have a word with you?"
Walter nodded and stood up.
Patrick glanced at the two of them, but there was nothing to worry about.
The two walked to a secluded place. Macro didn't make any detours, but said straight to the point, "Could you tell me what is the relationship between you and Miss Hill?"
Walter was surprised by his straightforward question.
However, he didn't hide anything, but replied directly, "Acquaintance and I have a grudge with her."
From April's point of view, the two of them should indeed be considered to be enemies.
Macro was obviously shocked by Walter's answer.
He originally had some other questions, but at this moment, after hearing what Walter said, he was speechless for a long time.
Walter gave a low laugh and said, "Don't worry. I didn't do anything to hurt her."
Macro said, "I know that."
Walter said, "You can also rest assured that the person who poisoned her will definitely not be me."
Macro said, "Mr. Hayden, I think you misunderstood me. I didn't mean that. I just want to ask clearly what do you mean by Miss Hill?"
Judging from the information he obtained, these two people were indeed, as Walter himself said, be enemies.
However, according to Macro's observation, it was absolutely impossible for the two of them to have that kind of relationship.
Macro didn't want to make himself seem so gossipy, but he was too worried if he didn't find out about this matter.
Walter looked Macro's face up and down, and made sure that he was simply asking himself such a question, and had no other intentions for April.
He said, "I might as well tell you that I like her."
Macro was surprised again.
Of the three brothers of the Hayden family, the one he knew least was Walter.
Some of his behaviors, in Macro's view, were actually very deviant.
Many times, Macro would wonder whether this man's worldview was different from theirs.
It can be said that, in the cognition of Macro, Walter was a very different kind of person.
However, such a man was now directly saying such words in front of him.
For a while, Macro really couldn't answer.
Now, no matter what he said, it seemed wrong.
Walter didn't expect Macro to say anything. Firstly, he couldn't decide for April, and secondly, he couldn't convey such words to Denis.
Walter said, "However, you can rest assured that I'll doing nothing until she recovers."

Walter still knew what to do.

Macro slightly nodded his head, and finally understood.

He looked at Walter and said, "If I'm not mistaken, Dr. Read agreed to operate on Miss Hill because of your, right?"

Walter said, "You don't have to be so serious. Except for Mr. Hill, there should be only me in this world hoping she can be well."

Macro was startled again when he heard the words, and then, after seeing clearly the sincerity in Walter's eyes, he silently made a judgment in his heart.

Walter, who seemed unreliable in everything, really surprised him very much about April.

However, from the perspective of Walter's attitude, Macro was really relieved a lot.

At least, it seemed that Walter would not do anything to hurt April, whether they could be together or not.

After figuring this out, Macro turned serious and said, "Mr. Hayden, I have already understood your feelings for our lady, and I am very clear. But Mr. Hayden, I hope you, who don't have anything to do with our lady, don't have to take any action for now."

Walter looked at Macro suspiciously.

This coincided with what Patrick told him.

However, Patrick would say so, and his consideration for Walter was understandable.

Macro would say that, but it made Walter a little suspicious.

He asked, "With what you said, you don't want me to do anything for Miss Hill."

Macro said, "Mr. Hayden, we are already investigating this matter. There are some things that are not convenient for you to deal with. After all, we had tense relations with your family. It is not good for you and us to get involved."

Especially now that Walter was a nobody for April, for whatever reason.

Doing this will only be a joke.

In this way, both of them may fall short, which was a scene that neither of them wanted to see.

Walter also understood this truth, so he nodded and said, "Okay, I understand. I won't make any moves, but you can tell me when you need my help."

Macro said, "Thank you, Mr. Hayden."

The two didn't say anything more, and returned to their respective positions.

Patrick looked at Walter, frowned and asked, "What did you say?"

"It's really not easy for Macro to be Denis' trusted subordinate." Walter said.

He repeated what Macro said to Patrick, and said, "As far as Denis is in this state, he must not ask Macro to come and talk to me. Denis can come and talk to me directly. What kind of position does Macro have in Denis' heart?"

Patrick snorted lightly and said, "We have to check him out."

Walter also meant this, and his eyes fell on the back of Macro.

If this person was absolutely sincere, then he was the most capable assistant by Denis' side.

However, if he had an ulterior motive, what Denis would have to face might be a crushing blow.

No matter which one it was, he was a dangerous person for Walter.

If he didn't investigate him clearly, he won't feel at ease at all.

Chapter 405 I have a perfect wife

In the afternoon, Aimee came out of the emergency room. She was a little exhausted, and she wobbled a little when she walked. Patrick was at her side almost immediately, holding her up. Aimee patted Patrick's arm, indicating that she was fine. She walked up to Denis and said, "Mr. Hill, don't worry. She has been rescued. Next, I will transfer her to a hidden place to ensure that no one will hurt her again." With Aimee's words, not only Denis was stunned for a moment, but also Patrick's face darkened. Denis said, "Dr. Read, why do..." Aimee said, "Mr. Hill, as April's attending doctor, this time, it was my negligence that caused such an accident. In the future, no matter what, I will not allow such a thing to happen again." Originally, because of Denis' identity, Aimee was not going to transfer April to her territory. She really didn't expect that someone would dare to come to the Innisrial General Hospital to attack her. Although the poison had been detoxified by her now, April's body was still greatly affected by this, which will not benefit her recovery at all. Aimee was so angry that she really wanted to catch the person who poisoned her, and let the poisoner have a good taste of the poison. So, now she didn't care so much anymore. She must hide April so that April can spend the next three months safely under her protection. Denis was still hesitating. He was very aware of how sensitive his identity was. Originally, when Aimee became April's attending doctor, she and the Hayden family had already been pushed into his camp, so they had to face the same enemy with him, which they shouldn't have. About this matter, Denis owed Aimee and Hayden family something. Hearing what Aimee said now made Denis feel even more awkward. He said, "Dr. Read, I really appreciate you, but..." Aimee frowned. Her attitude was very strong, and she didn't give Denis any possibility to refuse at all. Aimee said, "Mr. Hill, in fact, I am just informing you of this matter. I have already arranged for my person to transfer April immediately. April is my patient. I will never allow my patient to be like this again. I know you may tell me that you will let your people protect April, but, Mr. Hill, you should also know what situation you are in now. For the sake of April, I think you should listen to my opinion." Denis was a little moved. Everyone knew how much he cared about April. Aimee's words was aimed at his weakness. There was no way he could refuse Aimee's words. After a long silence, Denis said, "Then we will all follow your arrangement." Aimee nodded and said, "Mr. Hill, for the next three months, I think it's better for you not to come to see April for the time being. During the time, you can deal with your affairs. I will take good care of her and promise to give you a healthy April after three months." Denis didn't expect Aimee to say that. He instinctively wanted to refuse, but still said, "I'll follow your arrangement." Seeing that Denis agreed so happily, Aimee didn't say anything more. In fact, she had asked Kelvin to transfer April.

Today's incident really annoyed her.

The patient she worked so hard to cure was almost poisoned to death. This was like stabbing her with a knife.

Aimee turned her head, looked at Patrick, and said, "I'm going to a place now. Can you go with me?"

Patrick nodded and said, "Okay, I will go with you."

After getting out of the hospital and getting into the car, Aimee said directly, "Darling, you should have checked out the surveillance, and you should already know who poisoned her, right?"

"What do you want to do?" Patrick asked.

Aimee said, "Tell me. I have to get involved even if I don't want to."

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "Go to sleep for a while. I'll wake you up when we get there, okay?"

What he was most worried about was naturally Aimee's body, and he didn't want her to be tired at all.

Aimee was really a little bit tired. Hearing this, she leaned against the back of the chair and fell asleep.

Patrick sent Trace a message and started the car.

He looked at Aimee's sleeping face, and sighed softly. After all, he was going to be involved in that circle.

However, since someone made his baby unhappy, he didn't mind cleaning up the people in that circle.

The car drove slowly towards the northern suburb. The address was given to Patrick by Aimee. When he confirmed the destination, he was surprised.

What his wife was hiding for him?

It seemed that he still didn't know his wife well enough.

Patrick's mouth curled up slightly. And he was thinking that he really had a perfect wife.

Finally, two hours later, Patrick pulled over the car.

Aimee seemed to have sensed it, and woke up faintly.

She looked through the car window and knew they had reached their destination.

Aimee said, "Darling, drive in at the intersection ahead."

Patrick started the car as she said, and drove towards the intersection.

However, when he turned the car to the right, he was surprised.

This road was really too narrow.

Aimee naturally noticed Patrick's surprise, and laughed lowly, "Darling, can't you drive in?"

Patrick turned his head and met Aimee's eyes meaning that she succeeded in playing a prank.

He licked inside his cheek lightly and said, "It seems that you don't understand my abilities."

As he said so, Patrick restarted the car and showed off his skills fiercely.

Chapter 406 Welcome to my world

Patrick said to Aimee, "Aimee, hold tight."

Aimee obediently pulled the armrest, but her eyes were shining brightly, just watching Patrick's movements.

She did have some expectations and wanted to see what Patrick would do.

Patrick held the steering wheel, and the car body tilted, so that it could pass through such a narrow road.

Aimee's eyes lit up a little more, looking at Patrick with fascination.

However, this was an extremely test of patience, and it was not a good time for her to praise Patrick now.

So, Aimee just stared at Patrick with admiring eyes, and didn't show her excitement.

This section of the road was actually not long, but it required a high degree of concentration. Originally, passing such a section of road was not difficult for Patrick's driving skills, but because Aimee was sitting in the car, Patrick had to be very careful. He had to make sure that Aimee wouldn't be frightened and wouldn't be in any danger. Therefore, Patrick's expression was more tense than ever before. Finally, when they passed this section of the road and he stopped the car steadily, he turned his head to look at Aimee, as if asking for credit, "How is it?" "Excellent!" Aimee gave Patrick a thumbs up. Patrick smiled and said, "Can you give me a reward?" Aimee slightly raised her eyebrows and looked at Patrick. She said, "You're bad." He even started to ask her for a reward, which was so unlike him. Patrick laughed lowly, reached out and pinched Aimee's face, saying, "I've always been bad. Don't you know that?" Well, indeed, as Patrick said, she had seen him go bad before. Therefore, Aimee decided that at this time, it was best not to continue this topic. Otherwise, she would not know how she was "bullied". Now was indeed not the time to talk nonsense with Patrick. Aimee coughed lightly, changed the subject, and said, "Let's get down to business first." Patrick knew she was shy, and felt like something scratched his heart. She was already going to be a mother, but she was still like a child, so cute. Just such a simple sentence made her so shy. This made him unable to resist teasing her. However, Patrick also knew that Aimee was not in the mood now, so he nodded and said, "Let's go." When the two got out of the car, Aimee raised her head and glanced at Patrick, and she was still a little nervous. Exposing this to Patrick was tantamount to showing him her darkest side. Aimee was a little uncertain whether Patrick will accept herself like this. She calmed herself down and said to Patrick, "Darling, don't be scared for a while." Patrick sneered, looked down at Aimee, and said, "In your heart, is my mental endurance so poor?" Aimee thought so too. As far as the Patrick she investigated the first time, the information she had obtained was far darker than hers. His methods were simply more ruthless than hers. However, Aimee still had some worries. She still hoped that in Patrick's eyes, she was simple and cute. Things had come to this point, and Aimee didn't want to hide anything from Patrick. She walked up to the gate, and unlocked it with her pupils. After the authentication, the gate opened. Even though Patrick had already imagined what he would see, he was still shocked by the sight in front of him. His eyes fell on Aimee, and the corners of his mouth curled up unconsciously. How powerful was his girl. Aimee walked forward, walked through a long corridor, and came to a delicate room. The people in the room didn't seem to expect to see Aimee here, and they didn't react for a long time. Until Aimee walked over and her eyes fell on the screen in front of her, a man stood up in a hurry and said to Aimee, "Aimee, why are you here today?"

Since it was built here, Aimee seldom came here.

In the past, it was because of her status that it was inconvenient to come here, but later on, no one could anger Aimee and make her bring people here to deal with something.

It can be said that although the people here were working for Aimee, they may not see Aimee for several years.

Aimee said, "I come here to deal with something. Keep busy with your own work."

The man could hear the chill in Aimee's tone, immediately realized something, and said nervously, "Aimee, is there anything we need to do?"

"I'll tell you when the person is brought over later. Now do your own work," Aimee said.

Hearing that, the man didn't dare to ask Aimee any more questions.

However, his eyes were still involuntarily and furtively staring at Aimee.

He was really wondering what kind of person could make Aimee angry like this.

And, here with Aimee, wasn't he Patrick Hayden?

The man didn't know that Aimee was married, so he unconsciously glanced at Patrick, secretly speculating about the relationship between Aimee and Patrick.

Aimee naturally noticed the man's gaze, but didn't care.

She took Patrick's hand and said, "Shall I show you around?"

"Is it convenient?" Patrick asked.

Patrick naturally knew what kind of place it was.

Showing him such a place meant that she was showing her deepest secret to him.

Patrick was also very clear about how much this will affect Aimee.

Aimee smiled and said, "Darling, I don't want to hold back from you."

Since she decided to bring Patrick here, she was ready to show herself unreservedly in front of him.

So, she didn't mind at all, letting Patrick see the darkest thing about herself.

Patrick raised his hand and touched Aimee's head, saying, "Then I'll accept that."

Aimee smiled and really didn't have any psychological burden.

No matter what kind of secret she had, she was just her.

She had nothing to worry about, and also believed that since Patrick loved her, he must love all of her.

So Aimee smiled sweetly at Patrick and said, "Welcome to my world."

Chapter 407 Haven't tried yet

The northern suburb, on the surface, was a candy factory, and it did produce world-renowned candies here. Because the annual output was small, which was controlled, the candies produced had become the pursuit of the world's most upper-class society.

Patrick had heard about this candy brand, but he really had no interest in candy and had no idea of following the trend, so that he had never investigated the details of this.

However, there was one thing that Patrick was very clear about. Several rich and powerful families in the world had thought about finding out the behind-the-scenes owner of this candy factory and buying this factory.

It was just that this candy brand was really mysterious, and it never gave anyone a chance to find something about it.

How could Patrick have guessed that the mysterious candy factory was right under his nose?

And that mysterious boss turned out to be his wife.

Aimee took the most expensive candy they had here and fed it to Patrick's mouth.

She said, "Try it. It's really delicious."

Patrick took Aimee's finger and took the unwrapped candy into his mouth. At the same time, Aimee's finger was also wrapped in his mouth.

Aimee glanced at him who really didn't miss any chance to take advantage of her.

The taste of the candy filled Patrick's mouth. It was indeed a very different taste from the candy he would normally eat. Although it was just sugar, it didn't make him feel too sweet and greasy. On the contrary, it tasted just right, which made him want to eat more.

Even Patrick, who had no interest in candy at all, had the urge to eat a few more.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Isn't it delicious?"

"It's really good," Patrick said.

Aimee became haughty in an instant, looked at Patrick with her chin raised, and said, "I researched this formula. Isn't it amazing?"

As Patrick heard the words, he laughed lowly, reached out and touched Aimee's head. "Aimee, why are you so great?"

Aimee was not annoyed when she heard his coaxing tone, but smiled even sweeter.

She said, "This kind of candy can also be eaten by diabetics, but I haven't released this news."

She didn't want to make a fortune by selling this candy, and naturally she didn't need to hype this candy so miraculously.

What was more, originally, this candy factory was designed to deceive people, and it didn't really exist for the production of candies.

Once someone found it out, it would not be a good thing for her.

Patrick said, "You're doing the right thing."

It will affect Aimee once it was discovered.

Such a sweet place was doing the darkest and most terrifying things behind it. Just thinking about it was enough to make people shudder.

Aimee said, "But what should I do? I seem to be the chosen one. I can be successful in whatever I do."

Aimee really did not expect to make a candy brand into the world's top by accident.

Patrick heard Aimee's boastful words, and thought she was really cute.

He chuckled and said, "But, why do I feel that I am the chosen one?"

Aimee squinted her beautiful eyes and looked at Patrick. Was this man actually competing with her?

Patrick looked at her unconvinced eyes and was amused again.

He said, "If I am't the chosen one, how could I have such an amazing wife?"

Aimee was instantly amused by Patrick.

She pinched Patrick's waist and said, "Don't be garrulous."

Patrick held Aimee into his arms, stroking her back.

"Aimee, I really feel lucky to have you by my side," he said.

Aimee was a little moved by what Patrick said.

In fact, neither of the two of them would have thought that they would have today's result.

If it weren't for Patrick, Aimee thought that she might never get involved in marriage at all, and it was even more impossible to love a man so much.

Aimee's face rubbed against Patrick's chest and she said, "Pat, I really love you."

Although it was not the first time for Patrick to hear Aimee confessing her love to him, his heart still throbbed.

He always thought that these were the most beautiful words.

He bowed his head and kissed Aimee's hair, saying, "I love you too."
Aimee hugged Patrick even harder, clutching his clothes with hands, full of love.
He loved her so much, which was a very happy thing for Aimee.
Of course, she also knew that she was the same to Patrick.
Because Patrick was by her side, Aimee felt that the rage that she was provoked by that guy today was appeased at this moment.
Aimee raised her face and said, "Let me take you to see something truly amazing."
Patrick was amused by Aimee's expression.
He nodded and said, "Okay."
Aimee held Patrick's hand, and walked towards a wall with a huge candy relief. Patrick was slightly surprised, but quickly understood that this was the core of this place.
Aimee manipulated something on the wall, and soon, the wall moved to the sides. And there was a door inside, revealing a passage.
Patrick followed Aimee into it, and it was different from what he had imagined. It was completely white inside, without any loud noises, but it was eerily silent.
This was different from his dark room, where he used the oldest method, and the whole atmosphere seemed so gloomy, but Aimee's here was bright and transparent.
However, Patrick soon understood why Aimee designed it this way.
The mental oppression brought by such extreme whiteness was completely unimaginable.
Patrick couldn't help but smile that Aimee used the method of psychological attack.
Aimee heard Patrick's low laugh, looked up at him, and asked, "What's wrong? Are you scared?"
"In your heart, is my bearing capacity that poor?" Patrick raised his eyebrows and looked at Aimee.
Aimee tilted her head, looking cute. "I don't know. I haven't tried it after all."

Chapter 408 Dragging a man in

Hearing Aimee's words, Patrick narrowed his eyes.
She actually wanted to try it on him.
This idea was really dangerous.
Patrick said, "If you want to try it, I can cooperate with you."
"Really?" Aimee's eyes lit up.
In fact, when designing here, Aimee really wanted to find a strongest person to try, and her goal was indeed once Patrick .
However, at that time, she and Patrick were fighting in the dark, but there was no way to really catch him.
Now, Patrick was here, but Aimee couldn't bear it at all.
Aimee squeezed Patrick's hand and said regretfully, "I wish I had heard you say that earlier, so I will let you feel it without hesitation."
Now, she valued Patrick so much. How can she be willing to let him suffer the slightest harm?
Aimee pouted her mouth and said, "No way. I don't want to."
Patrick laughed lowly, touched Aimee's face, and said, "Aimee, you're so cute."
Aimee wrinkled her nose and said, "However, you're on my territory now, so don't talk nonsense. Otherwise, I might change my mind at any time."
Patrick was amused by here again.
Unable to hold back for a moment, Patrick raised Aimee's chin, bowed his head and kissed her lips.

Aimee blinked her eyes, but enjoyed the kiss very much.
But soon, Aimee said something out of accord with the time, "Kissing in this environment, isn't it scary?"
She felt quite scary, though it was created by herself.
Patrick said, "It's a quite different experience."
Aimee was stunned and speechless for a while.
She bit her lip, and finally said, "Pervert."
After speaking, Aimee continued to walk forward. She finally found out that it was simply impossible to scare Patrick.
This made Aimee more or less frustrated.
It was especially unfulfilling.
Soon, they arrived at a room. Unlike the corridor they had passed through before, this room looked much brighter and sunny.
If it weren't for the monitors everywhere in this room, Patrick would feel that this was a warm place.
However, when his eyes fell on those surveillance screens, this idea was completely dispelled.
There were so many screens on the entire wall and those cameras monitored every room in all angles.
However, among these rooms, only one was actually occupied.
Patrick's eyes fell on the screen and asked, "Who is he?"
Aimee also looked over and said, "The enemy."
They were only two words, but Patrick was terrified when he heard them.
It was the first time he heard such a tone.
One can imagine how much she hated this man.
Aimee looked away in disgust, not wanting to talk to Patrick any more.
Patrick didn't ask again. He could feel that Aimee's mood became very bad because of this person.
He took Aimee's hand and said, "Leave him alone."
Aimee bent her lips, changed the subject, and asked, "Darling, when will you send that man here?"
Patrick glanced down at the watch on his wrist, and replied, "Ten minutes later."
Aimee nodded, and pulled Patrick to sit down on a chair, looking extraordinarily leisurely.
Ten minutes later, Patrick's cell phone rang. It was a call from Trace, who asked suspiciously, "Mr. Hayden, we can't find the entrance here."
Patrick was about to speak when Aimee took the phone over.
He heard Aimee telling a way out to Trace, which was obviously not the way they had taken before.
Patrick's eyes darkened slightly, and he instantly understood that just now Aimee deliberately took him on such a difficult road.
Patrick smiled. How could this girl be so cute.
Soon, Trace came in as Aimee said.
He led his people and dragged a man in.
The man looked like he was dying, and he didn't seem to be afraid of what was about to happen at all.
It was this appearance that made Aimee feel even more angry.
Obviously, to this man, poisoning April was a matter of indifference. To him, a human life was not worth caring about at all.
Aimee narrowed her eyes, and had someone take him directly to an interrogation room.
Trace came over, and after learning that this was Aimee's territory, he didn't dare to act rashly.
He even became so cautious about breathing, for fear that if he was not careful, Aimee would be unhappy, and thus she would do something irreversible.

Aimee didn't do it herself, but asked the people under her to interrogate.

However, that man cared nothing about the consequence. No matter how hard they grilled him, he never said anything.

Aimee originally wanted to use a gentler way to solve this matter, but that person was so ignorant, so she can't be blamed for being cruel.

She gave an order directly to her subordinates, "Inject him with No. 3 medicine."

Patrick looked at Aimee and asked, "What is No. 3 medicine?"

Aimee raised her face, looked at Patrick, and said, "A kind of neurological drug. After injection, it will make people unconscious and confess everything."

Patrick asked, "You developed it?"

"Kelvin has credit too," Aimee said.

Although she had developed a lot of things, she had limited experience after all, and it was impossible to take care of all of them.

Aimee said, "No worries. This drug is colorless and tasteless, and it will disappear automatically in seven hours without leaving any evidence."

Patrick didn't care about this, but said,, "With their abilities, they probably couldn't find it here."

Aimee smiled slightly. It was true.

Patrick said, "I didn't let Walter intervene. Macro also meant the same thing. Now we have brought people here privately. Aimee, now, the danger you may face is unimaginable."

Chapter 409 Aimee also suffers

Aimee heard Patrick's words and looked up at him.

She smiled and asked, "Darling, will you put me in danger?"

Aimee's eyes were shining brightly, looking innocent and clear.

Who would have thought that with such a pair of eyes, their owner was doing such cruel things now.

Patrick said, "Aimee, no matter what happens next, stay behind me, okay?"

If someone was only coming for Denis, then it had nothing to do with them, and they would not be implicated by it.

However, if someone wanted to classify them as Denis' people, what they had to do to them was difficult to control.

When the time came, no one should blame him for being ruthless.

Before that, Patrick wanted Aimee to stay behind him. He knew Aimee too well. With her temperament, she would rush to the front if something happened. Just like now, Aimee directly used her own way to solve this matter.

Aimee understood what Patrick meant, smiled, and said, "Darling, I'm very obedient, and I also need to pay attention to the prenatal education for the baby. I won't do anything excessive."

Patrick heard this and laughed lowly.

This girl was really good at bluffing with such an innocent appearance and such innocent words.

As if afraid that Patrick would not believe her words, Aimee blinked her eyes with an innocent look on her face.

Patrick said, "Okay, I believe in you."

Aimee laughed instantly, not to mention how cute she was.

Trace, who was always behind them, felt trembling all over after hearing the conversation between the two.

He had experienced a lot with Patrick, but this was the first time that T race felt panic from the bottom of his heart.

He was simply too scared.

They were too scary.

After the drug was injected into the man's body, only three minutes later, the man's spirit began to slacken.

He became inattentive, and began to falter when being asked anything.

However, soon, Aimee and Patrick discovered something was wrong.

This man was not answering their questions at all, but acting strangely. He seemed to be controlled by them, but what he said didn't match their questions at all.

Aimee's face darkened. She knew this kind of people before. Some people had been specially trained and had strong resistance.

This man was such a specially trained person.

This made Aimee not feel good.

She can't continue to use another medicine, because No. 2 medicine was incompatible with all other medicines. If she used another medicine on this man directly, it will directly cause a catastrophic result.

They hadn't got any information yet, so they can't get rid of this man so directly.

Aimee stared at the screen. Although she was angry, she really couldn't do anything now.

She had the man locked up in a closed room, under 24-hour surveillance, without any food, water, or sleep, to see how long he can survive.

Back in the car, Aimee was a little extenuated and leaned on Patrick's shoulder to sleep for a while.

Patrick stroked her shoulder and said, "Leave it to me. Rest well."

Aimee nodded, burrowed into Patrick's arms, and said, "Darling, I'm so tired. I really want to sleep."

Patrick bowed his head in distress, kissed Aimee's face, and was thinking about the next plan in his mind.

When they returned to Hayden's Mansion, Aimee was already fast asleep.

Patrick carried her out of the car, and as soon as he got out of the car, he saw Walter with a worried face.

Walter originally wanted to ask Aimee something, but when he saw this situation, he could only suppress his question first.

Patrick carried Aimee back to the room, covered her with a quilt, and then came out of the room.

From upstairs, the two got into the car directly and came out from Hayden's Mansion.

Walter asked straight to the point, "Where did you transfer her?"

Patrick held the steering wheel and said, "Aimee means that you are the same as Denis. It's better not to know where she is. It's better for her."

Walter said, "You don't let me do anything now. And you don't understand how anxious I am right now."

After leaving the hospital, he contacted Kelvin, but what Kelvin said to him was the same as what Patrick said right now.

Walter can only go back to Hayden's Mansion first, and prepare to have a talk with Aimee.

Who would have thought that this was the same result again.

This was a huge torture for Walter.

Patrick said, "Walter, I can understand your feelings, but you have to understand that the premise of Aimee's doing this is for April's health. As Aimee's husband, I also have to think about my wife. Aimee

also suffered from the two surgeries, and I feel distressed too.”

Walter fell silent.

Indeed, from the standpoint of the two of them, they were both worried about the people they loved. There was no right or wrong, and there was no need for any burden.

Walter was silent for a long time, and when he was about to say something, he heard Patrick say, “Let Aimee take a good rest first. You can discuss it with her after she wakes up.”

Walter was his brother after all, and Patrick couldn’t bear to make him suffer too much.

It was just that he didn’t know where April was now.

Patrick drove the car directly to the Martial Arts School.

Walter hadn’t been here for a long time. When he got out of the car, he temporarily forgot his trouble and said to Patrick, “Practice?”

Patrick was originally here to arrange the following matters, but when Walter mentioned it, he said, “Let’s go.”

Patrick hadn’t been here for a long time since he last played with Aimee here.

However, he believed that against Walter, he was absolutely the winner.

Walter didn’t know that he was about to be defeated by Patrick, but he was still provoking Patrick,

“Patrick, let me tell you. I won’t show mercy. Don’t let me beat you too badly.”

Patrick sneered when he heard this, and said, “Why are you so confident? When did you beat me when you were young?”

Chapter 410 Tell her not to come to you impulsively

When Walter heard this, he immediately became unhappy, but after thinking about it carefully, it was really the case.

No one knew how Miles and Patrick grew up. They were muscular since they were young, and they beat Walter up every time and made him exhausted.

Miles went too far, directly despising him and unwilling to fight with him.

When Walter thought of Miles’ infuriating expression, he gnashed.

The two casually provoked each other and walked towards the ring.

Walter seemed to be really very irritable, and he made a fierce move.

Patrick was caught off guard and almost got hit by Walter’s punch.

He snorted lightly. Did the bastard regard him as the enemy who hurt April?

He actually made such a ruthless move.

Patrick also became serious, took Walter’s move, and at the same time, gave Walter a hard one.

The two fought on the ring for more than half an hour, and finally collapsed directly on the ground.

Patrick was fine. Except for some sweat, his breath was still very stable.

Walter was out of breath, and it took him a long time to recover.

He turned his head to look at Patrick, and after breathing steadily, Walter said, “You little bastard. Did you do it on purpose? I am older than you but you hit me like this.”

Patrick laughed unceremoniously when he heard this.

He said, “Didn’t you say it yourself that you were going to hit me?”

Walter really wanted to slap himself, so why did he forget that Patrick, a little bastard, was just a scheming person?

He looked at Patrick, suddenly became interested, and asked, “You do the same to your wife?”

Patrick thought that when he fought against Aimee before, although he tried his best, he would

naturally be able to beat Aimee.

However, Aimee's strength was very strong.

Walter felt a little creepy from his smile, looked at him suspiciously, and asked, "What do you mean by that smile?"

Patrick said, "Why don't you try it with her later?"

When Walter heard this, he immediately felt that this was a trap.

He said, "No, you have to kill me if you win this battle."

Patrick laughed lightly, not hiding his sarcasm at all. He really didn't understand why Walter was confident.

Walter felt bad again when he heard Patrick's laughter.

He said, "Don't tell me that your wife is also very good at fighting."

Patrick raised his eyebrows, and the answer was self-evident.

Walter was speechless.

Now, in the Hayden family, he was the only rookie?

Seeing Walter deflated like this, Patrick was overjoyed.

He got up from the ground and said, "Okay, you can stay here by yourself. I'll take care of something."

Walter really didn't have much strength, so he didn't care where Patrick went.

He was lying on the ground, looking up at the ceiling, and feeling inexplicably powerless.

If he hadn't returned to the country, it probably wouldn't have happened.

Walter's eyes cooled a little, and his mood became particularly bad.

Even after sparring with Patrick like this and venting a lot, he still felt suffocated.

After a long time, Walter got up from the ground and left the Martial Arts School without looking for Patrick first.

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The Lake House.

Aimee came over in the evening.

Kelvin said, "Don't worry. The situation has stabilized and everything will be fine."

"Of course I don't worry about that," Aimee smiled and said, "I brought her back from the jaws of death. How could they take her away again?"

She checked the security around her and said, "Add some more manpower, and don't let any accidents happen."

"Whatever they think, it never occurs to them that you put her next door to her house," Kelvin said.

Aimee said, "The so-called most dangerous place is the safest place. This is an eternal truth."

"Don't worry too much. I'm here. I promise nothing that worries you will happen." Kelvin said.

"I'm here for another thing," Aimee said, "Walter is very worried about her. Later, you can make arrangements to pick up Walter secretly. Remember, be careful not to let the tail follow you."

After all, it was not a secret that Walter was guarding April at the hospital a few days ago. If people wanted to know where April was, they only needed to keep an eye on Walter, and it was easy to find out.

That was why Aimee disagreed with Walter knowing April's whereabouts.

However, she also knew that for Walter, the current situation was a torment.

In the end, she couldn't bear to let Walter experience this, so she could only let Kelvin arrange it.

Kelvin said, "I'll go get him myself."

"No," Aimee said, "Let Ash do it."

It was no secret that Kelvin cooperated with her in taking care of April at the hospital during this time. Transferring April today, he was almost targeted. If he hadn't been intercepted by someone she arranged in advance, this place would have been exposed.

Aimee said, "Don't leave here for now. Explain the situation to Casey, so that she won't come to you impulsively."

Kelvin was startled, then looked at Aimee without saying a word.

Aimee chuckled and said, "What? Are you going to tell me that you and Casey are not in a relationship?"

Kelvin laughed lowly when he heard this, "Casey still wants to have an underground relationship and feel the excitement, but you already knew it."

Aimee was very speechless, and said, "I'm afraid only grandpa doesn't know it now."

"Then none of my three future brothers-in-law come to talk to me. Does it mean that my way of getting married is quite easy?" Kelvin said.

Aimee looked at Kelvin for a long time before asking, "Are you sure?"

This was Kelvin's first relationship, and Aimee didn't understand his outlook on it.

Undoubtedly, Kelvin was impeccable in other respects.

However, emotionally, she really didn't know if he would be a scumbag.

Kelvin said, "Look at me, do I look like I'm joking?"

Aimee saw the firmness in his eyes, smiled, and said, "It's good. I think Casey is very lucky to meet you."