

Healing 421

Chapter 421 I still have things to do

Tilly didn't wait for Ben's answer and looked at him with a pair of innocent eyes blinking.

Coincidentally, the dessert was served at this time.

Tilly's attention was distracted in an instant.

When she saw the menu just now, she didn't notice this dessert. Now when she saw it with her own eyes, she realized that this dessert looked too beautiful.

However, from Tilly's own experience, things that were generally very beautiful will not be particularly delicious.

So, she also had the same attitude towards this dessert.

Ben probably guessed what she was thinking.

He gave a low laugh and said, "Why? Why don't you give it a try?"

"Are you sure it will be delicious?" Tilly raised her eyes and looked at Ben, obviously not trusting him.

Ben laughed lowly, and said, "I thought, after you eat these dishes, you shouldn't have such a doubt anymore."

Tilly tilted her head and thought about it, but it really was the case.

She said, "If I really don't think it's delicious, will you be unhappy?"

Ben said, "Why? Do I look so mean?"

Tilly giggled and said, "I'm relieved with your words."

As she said that, she picked up the fork, but didn't take it.

"What?" Ben asked. What was she nervous about?

"It's so pretty. I don't want to spoil it," Tilly said.

Ben said, "How about I get someone to make you another?"

"That's not necessary," Tilly said, "Food should be eaten after all. Otherwise, it would be a waste of the meaning of their existence."

Ben smiled, inexplicably feeling that this girl was really cute.

She said those weird things, which made people feel reasonable instead.

Finally, holding a small fork, Tilly put it on the dessert and dug a piece out.

The dense taste in the mouth was Tilly's favorite, and this was already a great merit.

To Tilly's surprise, with such a beautiful appearance, she thought it would be very sweet, but it was not like this. Instead, it had a very refreshing taste, which satisfied all girls' requirements for desserts. It was tasty but not greasy. It can be said that it was the best dessert that Tilly had eaten.

Tilly would show all her emotions on her face, and at this moment, her expression was even more satisfied, like a cat that had stolen a fish. She looked extremely happy.

Ben didn't say anything, but looked at Tilly without blinking his eyes.

Tilly, who was being like this, made him unable to take his eyes off completely.

In his opinion, Tilly at this moment was so pretty, which made him want to become a beast.

Finally, Tilly recovered from the astonishment, and looked at Ben, "I'm not kidding you at all. It's really delicious. It's the best dessert I've ever eaten."

She didn't lie. Based on her experiences, this one was the most delicious, bar none.

Hearing Tilly's words, Ben smiled.

There were so many doubts about this girl that he will unconsciously doubt the purpose of all her actions.

However, at this moment, Ben was willing to tell himself to believe her, to believe that she was such a pure and innocent girl, without any purpose, just appearing in his world so straightforwardly. And at this moment, Ben was also thinking if things were as he guessed, then he seemed to be willing to pretend that he didn't know anything, that everything was just his own imagination. And he just indulged her like this.

Realizing what he was thinking, Ben felt very complicated.

He looked at Tilly and saw that she wasn't worried at all, just eating dessert.

Ben finally suppressed the urge to ask the questions he had planned to ask her.

He said, "Shall I order another one for you?"

"No need," Tilly shook her head and said, "I'll be full too."

Ben was amused by her, so he answered casually, "You can go swimming if you are full. The swimming pool here is also very good."

Tilly tilted her head and said, "Swimming? You didn't seem to plan to go swimming with me just now."

Obviously, when she made this suggestion just now, he was very unhappy. It seemed that she wanted to take advantage of him.

Ben won't admit that when he heard her mention going swimming just now, some messy things went through his mind.

He said, "You can try it and see if I want to go with you."

"That won't work." Tilly shook her head and touched her stomach. She said, "My stomach is bulging, and I'd be ugly in a swimsuit. I'll go swim with you after I digest it."

Ben found it funny and really couldn't describe what this girl was thinking now.

It didn't matter if he said she was innocent or not, or he said she was very scheming. It seemed that no matter which one it was, it was her.

Ben said, "I won't dislike you."

After all, it was the food from his hotel that filled her stomach.

Tilly didn't pay attention at first, but now when she heard Ben say that, she felt a little doting inexplicably.

She felt that she seemed to have heard it wrong.

However, it seemed that there was nothing wrong.

Tilly said, "Anyway, I just can't show it to you."

She wanted her dignity.

Ben stopped teasing her. Seeing that she really couldn't eat anymore, he said, "Okay, let's go after eating. I still have things to do."

Tilly nodded obediently and followed Ben out.

When leaving the room, Tilly watched Ben's back, but actually felt it very strange.

She had a feeling that Ben would ask her to have dinner with her because he had something to ask her.

However, he didn't ask anything, which was so strange.

Tilly didn't know why he didn't ask, but still felt very sweet.

Looking at Ben's back, Tilly smiled unconsciously.

She thought she was hiding it well, but she didn't realize that all of this was seen by Ben.

Ben was not a narcissistic person, but he still understood her passionate gaze very well.

At this moment, Ben wanted to see when she couldn't hide her thoughts.

Chapter 422 How do you plan to compensate

After Matilda got Miles' car, she loved to go out very much. She always drove that car wherever she went, and she was very happy about that.

However, she forgot that the license plate number of Miles' car was famous all over the city, and some female stars who wanted to create a romantic encounter will keep watching Miles' car and have a rear-end collision. They wanted to show themselves in front of Miles, and it was best to get Miles' favor. Even if they didn't succeed in becoming Miles' woman, they can get some acting opportunities, which was enough to make a fortune.

However, no one knew that Miles had given the car to Matilda.

Matilda had been going out so often lately that the women who wanted to meet Miles were getting excited.

On Monday afternoon, Matilda was going to play a cameo role in Francis' new crew. Because it was in the film and television center, and she didn't think much about it, she drove the car there.

Who would have thought that the rear of the car was hit while she was waiting for the traffic light just as she was about to get on the elevated highway.

Matilda's hand holding the steering wheel tightened, and she scowled instantly.

She loved the car so much that Ash wouldn't even be allowed to touch it. Now it was being rear-ended.

How can she bear this?

Matilda had a sullen face, got out of the car, and saw a well-dressed woman coming down from behind. That woman's eyes were lowered. She looked pitiful, and opened her mouth and said, "Mr. Hayden, I'm sorry. I'm a newbie. I'm really sorry."

Matilda folded her arms and looked at the woman who looked like she was being bullied. And her beautiful eyes narrowed threateningly.

This woman was a little familiar to her.

At the beginning of the year, this woman just received a reward of Best Actress. Her name was Kate Richardson. It was said that she came from the slums to the top actress step by step. And she was praised by many people as a role model who changed her life against the destiny.

If the facts were really as she advertised, Matilda will have admiration for her.

However, this woman's background was bizarre and complicated. With her own power, she stirred up the situation. It can be said that this woman was a born actress.

Kate didn't hear Miles' voice and then she raised her head, but when she saw the woman standing beside the car clearly, her face immediately turned cold.

She knew Matilda.

Matilda appeared out of nowhere. She not only took Jaylah's role away, but also became the most popular female artist on Globalhive.

Kate had heard some rumors a long time ago, saying that the relationship between Matilda and Miles was not simple. Otherwise, she would not be flattered by so many people.

However, everyone only dared to gossip in private, because it was said that if it was exposed, the consequence will be very embarrassing.

Kate didn't care about it at first, because she herself knew best how she came to the top. For this kind of woman who used casting couch to seek parts in films, Kate only believed that this was her own capability.

However, what annoyed her was that she didn't know what method Matilda used to snatch away the opportunities she was looking for.

How could Kate bear it?

Originally, she asked her agent to investigate who this woman was, and then she would think about how to get them back from her hands.

However, she didn't expect to see her here.

Kate looked Matilda up and down. She had to admit that Matilda's face couldn't be more perfect than hers in the entire entertainment industry.

Even she, who was always confident in her beauty, felt ashamed for a moment.

Although this feeling only lasted for a while, it still made Kate feel very uncomfortable.

Her gaze on Matilda's face became a little colder, but she did not forget her purpose for today.

"If I remember correctly, this car belongs to Mr. Hayden, right? Why are you driving his car?" Kate suppressed the anger in her heart and asked her, pretending to be friendly.

Matilda twitched the corner of her mouth slightly, not hiding her mockery at all, "Does it have something to do with you? Or, are you familiar with Mr. Hayden? If I remember correctly, you are not an actress of our company, are you? You don't have to care about that. Mind your own business."

Kate's face darkened in an instant. This damned woman dared to mock her like that.

If she wasn't on the road now, she really wanted to rush up and slap this woman hard.

Matilda naturally understood the thoughts from her eyes, sneered, and said, "Why don't we talk now?"

How do you plan to compensate for the collision of my car?"

This car was limited. There were only two of it worldwide.

She wanted to buy it, but because of a sudden mission, she missed the time.

After she finished the task and when she wanted to check the two buyers of this car, she couldn't find it.

So, when she saw that Miles was actually driving this car, she wanted to find a way to let Miles allow her to drive it.

But she didn't expect that Miles would be so generous and gave it to her directly.

The car was bumped only after she just got the car for days. How could she bear it?

Kate didn't know Matilda well, and didn't know how strong her love for cars was. She just firmly believed that Matilda used some shady means so that Miles allowed her to drive his car.

So, she chuckled and said, "Of course I will pay the compensation, but this is a matter between me and Mr. Hayden. You should not be qualified to discuss this matter with me."

Matilda was not annoyed when she heard this. She took out her mobile phone and called Miles, "Mr. Hayden, I'm on Sudstino Road right now, and I need you to deal with something."

There was no dissatisfaction in her voice, but Miles, knowing her well, could tell that she was very unhappy.

So, without Matilda saying anything more, Miles said directly to her, "I'll be there in half an hour."

His location, as it happened, was not far from Sudstino Road.

Satisfied, Matilda hung up the phone, and called Francis again, telling him that something happened to her, and she couldn't make it through today.

Francis had always been very nice to Matilda, and this time she was only playing a cameo role. In fact, she just needed to go there to do him a favor. With Matilda's ability, the filming can be completed in an afternoon. He can arrange another time and wait for Matilda to come.

Francis readily agreed and let Matilda go about her own business.

Without urgent work, Matilda would just relax and wait for Miles to come and deal with it.

Chapter 423 What on earth does she rely on?

Half an hour later, Miles arrived on time.

Matilda's and Kate's cars had been moved to the side of the road.

Kate got out of the car as soon as she saw Miles coming.

However, as she watched helplessly, Miles walked towards Matilda without stopping for a moment, which made her embarrassed in an instant.

She just received the reward of Best Actress, and everyone in the entertainment industry will show her respect.

Who the heck Matilda was? She was just a newcomer who had just debuted, and only one variety show had been broadcast. Up to now, she had no works, and had not many fans. How can she be compared with her?

However, no matter how angry Kate was, she could only watch Miles walk towards Matilda without giving her a look at all.

She gritted her teeth. At this moment, she even wanted to rush to slap Matilda in the face.

She believed that she had nothing left other than that face.

Matilda caught Kate's anger from the corner of her eye.

After Miles came over, Matilda didn't get out of the car, but looked at him playfully, saying, "Mr.

Hayden, you are so charming. The best actress spent a lot of money just to get your attention."

She had already calculated that even if it was covered by insurance, Kate would have to pay millions for the damage caused by the car.

If Miles wanted to mess with her, then even a million dollars would not be able to stop him.

Even if Kate was now the best actress and her net worth had risen, it should still be like a torment if she had to pay such a compensation fee.

Matilda looked at Miles and said, "You can't bear to let her pay?"

Miles raised his hand and flicked Matilda's forehead, saying, "What nonsense. Get off the car first."

He didn't want to face Kate himself.

Matilda frowned, very dissatisfied with Miles' intimate gesture.

What was more, this man dared to hit her hard. This time, it really hurt her forehead.

Glaring at Miles, Matilda finally got out of the car.

Kate had already walked over, and seeing the two of them standing together like this at the moment made her even more jealous.

Damn, who the hell was this woman?

When Miles was facing Matilda, he was gentle, but now when he looked at Kate, he was completely icy. Matilda, who was standing beside him, seemed to have sensed his coldness.

Matilda raised her eyes and glanced at Miles. The corners of her mouth slightly pursed. This feeling was quite amazing.

Kate was about to get close to Miles, but after realizing his indifferent attitude, she said politely, "Mr. Hayden, I'm Kate. We met earlier at the awards."

Miles didn't make a sound, and the impatient expression on his face already said clearly: "There are so many people who have seen me. Who are you?"

Although Miles didn't say this, Kate understood it.

In an instant, she felt even more suffocated.

However, even though Kate was angry, she didn't dare to show it in front of Miles.

She could only stare at Matilda indifferently.

She was sure that it must be what Matilda said to Miles just now that made Miles behave like this.

Matilda caught Kate's eyes and was also annoyed.

However, now she wanted to see how Miles planned to solve this matter.

Standing aside with folded arms, Matilda was not prepared to speak.

Kate said, "Mr. Hayden, I'm really sorry. I'm a novice on the road and hit your car. Why don't you leave me a contact information, and I'll make the compensation when the details of it come out?"

Matilda snorted lightly. Sure enough, this woman was going to use all means to seduce Miles, and at this time, she didn't forget to ask for Miles' contact information.

Matilda was about to applaud her.

Miles said, "It's not necessary. This car is not mine."

As soon as he said so, even Matilda was taken aback.

She tilted her head to look at Miles, with some doubts.

Although Miles gave her the car, they hadn't actually gone through the transfer procedures yet.

However, in the next second, Matilda heard Miles say to her, "Are you stupid? Didn't even notice I have the license plate numbers been changed?"

Matilda was flabbergasted.

It really hadn't been discovered by her yet.

Moreover, this car had always been used by her recently. When did he go to handle the transfer stuff?

Miles immediately thought that Matilda was cute, but he indeed did not tell her about it.

When she came to the company to shoot before, he had someone do it for her.

And the most surprised person was not Matilda, but Kate.

By virtue of the license plate number and the model of the car, she confirmed that the car belonged to Miles, but now she heard Miles say that the number had been changed.

Kate didn't believe it, and took another look at the license plate, only to realize that it had really changed.

The original 6 was changed into 8.

She really didn't pay attention to it.

If she had looked carefully at that time, she would have hesitated whether to bump into it or not.

However, how could Kate have imagined that Miles would make such a generous offer, and directly give Matilda a limited car?

She had investigated it. Knowing how expensive this car was, and that there was only one in the country, she didn't look carefully.

However, she never imagined that such a situation would happen now.

Kate was almost pissed off.

What on earth did Matilda have?

Matilda was very happy, and the corners of her lips curled up. Since she was the owner of the car now, she will not be soft on the issue of compensation.

She looked at Kate and said, "In this case, Miss Richardson, please talk to me about the compensation."

When Kate heard this, she looked up at Matilda suddenly. She had a premonition and always felt that this woman had ulterior motives.

Sure enough, in the next second, Kate heard Matilda say, "I won't make it difficult for you. We'll handle everything according to the formal process. I hope you will not deny it when the time comes."

Chapter 424 Want me to change my mind?

After Matilda said this, Kate's face turned livid.

She did understand what this meant. Matilda was clearly mocking her, thinking that she might try to deny it.

Moreover, according to the process, it was to explain that the compensation will definitely not be a small amount.

Just thinking about it made Kate furious.

She didn't know much about cars, but she knew how expensive this car was.

The compensation must cost her profusely.

Originally, Kate wanted to get close to Miles, and relate herself with Miles through the rear-end chase .

She didn't expect it to turn out to be like this.

Taking a deep breath, Kate said, "Of course, it's my responsibility. I naturally won't have any objections."

Matilda looked at Kate meaningfully, and said, "Then please leave me your agent's contact information. I will contact your agent when the time comes."

For Kate, it was even more a humiliation.

With her current status in the entertainment industry, many people wanted her contact information.

Who would have thought that Matilda would have such an attitude when she came here.

Kate looked at Matilda coldly, trying not to lose her temper.

It was really not worth it to go crazy for such a woman.

Matilda understood it from her eyes.

She chuckled and asked, "Do you have any dissatisfaction?"

How could she fail to see what Kate was up to?

Kate just wanted to leave her contact information, so that she might still be remembered by Miles.

Not to mention how idiotic this idea was, because Miles really transferred the car under her name without any hesitation, Matilda would not let Miles suffer such grievances.

And she herself didn't want to have this woman's contact information.

Therefore, the best way was to leave the contact information of her agent.

Kate said, "My agent is very busy. There is really no need for her to worry about such a trivial matter. In my opinion, let me leave my contact."

Matilda said, "Miss Richardson, what you said is wrong. You are the best actress now. Everyone knows how full your schedule is. It is not easy to contact you."

Kate can understand the irony of Matilda's words.

Matilda was clearly saying that she, the best actress, still had time to find fault.

Matilda watched the change of Kate's expression with pleasure, feeling very blissful.

She continued, "Or, we can go to your company directly and ask your boss to take charge of this matter."

When Kate heard this, she was instantly furious.

She was going crazy by Matilda. If she hadn't taken care of how she looked, she would have rushed over to slap Matilda in the face.

However, she couldn't.

She was a star. If she slapped people on the road, once this was exposed, her reputation will be ruined.

Moreover, Miles was still standing here, and she didn't want to tarnish herself in front of him.

Suppressing the anger in her heart, Kate had no choice but to go to the car to get her agent's business card and hand it to Miles.

In her heart, she still wanted to have an association with Miles.

Unexpectedly, a fair hand reached out and directly took the business card.

Matilda was really speechless that her way of thinking was strange.

It was already very clear that Kate and Miles could not have a relationship at all, and Miles would not pay attention to her at all. But she still had such a bad idea and wanted to get close to Miles.

Matilda can only think that she was thick-skinned.

After taking away the business card, Matilda didn't bother to pay attention to Kate anymore.

Similarly, Miles thought so.

Miles looked down at Matilda and said, "Go back to my car first. I'll have someone come over and send the car to be repaired later."

Matilda nodded. The sun made her feel bad.

Looking back at the dented rear of the car, Matilda felt even more irritable, and walked towards Miles' car.

Opening the car door and sitting in, the instant air-conditioning finally made Matilda feel much better.

Miles also returned to the car, without giving Kate the chance to strike up a conversation with him.

From the rearview mirror, Matilda saw Kate still standing there. She twitched the corner of her mouth, and said to Miles, "Such a delicate beauty is basking in the sun. Mr. Hayden, don't you feel bad?"

When Miles heard this, he was almost offended by Matilda's words.

He reached out and was about to flick her forehead again, but Matilda grabbed his fingers and said, "Do you want to do it a second time? Don't go too far."

Especially, in Matilda's opinion, this action was really ambiguous.

She and Miles had not yet reached this level.

Miles took her hand and said, "You think I should feel bad for her?"

Matilda pulled her hand, but she couldn't, so she looked at Miles and said, "She looks pretty good. Generally speaking, it must be hard to bear that such a beautiful creature is aggrieved before your eyes."

Miles chuckled lightly and said, "What do you mean by that? You know men well?"

"Of course." Matilda raised her eyebrows and moved closer to Miles.

She said, "Speaking of which, don't you think I have such ability?"

Miles was a little speechless.

He had to admit that what Matilda said was not wrong.

However, this did not mean that he agreed with Matilda's words.

Especially, he understood the reason why Matilda would say that.

She was telling him that it was easy for her to handle a man.

In other words, there were countless men under her control.

Miles was really pissed off.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "Matilda, why are you telling me this? Do you want me to change my mind?"

Matilda didn't answer, but looked at Miles' eyes, revealing her inner thoughts without a doubt.

That was exactly what she meant.

She really couldn't imagine how she and Miles would develop.

Miles licked inside his cheek lightly, and his eyes became cold.

He said, "At first, I didn't want to force you, but now it seems that if I am not coercive, I am giving you a chance to deal with me."

Matilda suddenly felt that it was “dangerous”, and subconsciously wanted to avoid this topic. However...

Chapter 425 I will wait

Matilda turned her head away, not daring to meet Miles’ eyes again.

As he said, he looked really coercive now.

So much so that Matilda thought that Miles would “swallow” her up in the next second.

She used to do many tasks, wandering among various men, and they would fall for her tricks.

It can be said that men were the least challenging for Matilda.

For the first time, Matilda found that she seemed to have no way to retreat in front of a man.

This feeling made Matilda feel very dangerous, and she didn’t want to get involved.

However, her evasive appearance annoyed Miles.

He put his hand on the back of Matilda’s head and turned her head to look at him.

Miles said, “Is it because what I did is not obvious enough? That’s why you dare to be so rampant in front of me.”

Matilda dumbstruck.

He actually used such a serious word as rampant. One can imagine how this man was angered by her.

Matilda said, “Mr. Hayden, I think I did my duty and did nothing to hurt you.”

From this point of view, Matilda didn’t think there was anything wrong with her.

Miles said, “Didn’t hurt me? Matilda, which woman do you think can do what you do?”

After teasing him, she said she didn’t hurt him, so she planned to fool him like this?

Matilda complained of being wronged.

Obviously, she didn’t do anything.

She blinked innocently, making herself look very weak and pitiful.

She said, “But, Mr. Hayden, are you wronging me by saying that? I have never seduced you.”

He was attracted to her, which had nothing to do with her at all.

He can’t just let her bear the consequences just because of his lust.

When Miles heard this, for a moment, he actually thought that what she said was very correct.

Indeed, at the very beginning, it was his own desire, so he really can’t blame her.

However, was he being rejected by her now?

Miles narrowed his eyes and said, “Matilda, let’s discuss the relationship between you and me now.”

Matilda really wanted to avoid the subject.

However, she can see now that if she didn’t answer it today, this matter will never end.

Sighing, Matilda said, “Mr. Hayden, why are you making things difficult for me? You know, my thoughts have nothing to do with you.”

It was not that she didn’t want to fall in love because the other party was Miles, or any other development.

But any man would never let her think like this again.

However, she didn’t want to explain the reason to Miles.

What troubled Matilda the most was that, apart from these, the last thing she could do was that she didn’t seem to want to reject Miles at all.

This made Matilda at a loss like never before.

No matter how much she denied it, it can’t change the fact that Miles was indeed attractive to her.

He was different from those men when she was there for missions in the past.

However, the more this happened, the more anxious Matilda was.
Even, Matilda thought that she had never been so helpless.
She didn't have the guts to take a step forward.
If taking a step back, she would feel sad again.
This made her almost collapse.
The only way was to escape.
However, Miles raised this question in the end.
Matilda bit her lower lip lightly, looked at Miles with determination, and said, "Don't force me. If I go crazy, you probably won't be able to bear it."
Of course, this was not a threat.
Since she can say it, she must be able to do it.
Hearing this, Miles looked into her eyes, but in an instant, his heart ached.
He said, "Okay, I won't force you."
Just now, Miles really wanted to force Matilda to give him an answer today.
However, in the end, he couldn't bear to treat her like that.
Miles said, "However, I want you to understand one thing. No matter what your reason is, my mind will not change. I will not force you now that you must make a choice. I can wait. I can wait for you come out of your own shackles. At that time, any decision you make, I will accept. But, Matilda, I want you to remember, no matter what your choice ends up, my heart will not change."
Matilda's pupils suddenly dilated, and an inexplicable sadness welled up in her heart.
It was hard for her to imagine how Miles could say such words.
What she knew about Miles was proud and confident.
However, in front of her, he let go of all his pride and said such touching words.
Matilda sniffed, feeling the urge for a few moments. Or, just be brave, so why not agree?
She won't be hurt.
She knew very well that with Miles' will, it was impossible to hurt her.
However, even with the impulse, Matilda couldn't say it out.
She just said softly, "Thank you, Mr, Hayden. I will think about it carefully."
Miles could see Matilda's anxiety, but after hearing Matilda's words, Miles still had endless tenderness in his eyes.
Being able to make her say that she will think about it was a progress, and he will not force her more violently. Now that he had chosen, Miles also knew very well that he will wait as long as he wanted.

Chapter 426 You can me your priority

Aimee was not surprised to receive another call from Vincent.
It should be said that Vincent did not contact her again until now, which surprised her.
The two agreed on a meeting place. Before leaving, Patrick asked, "Do you really not want me to accompany you?"
Hearing his tone, Aimee knew that he was actually jealous.
She said, "If you go with me, he probably won't say anything."
When Patrick heard this, he instantly became unhappy about that nasty guy.
Aimee approached Patrick, and said in a soft voice, "If I really want to recognize him as my family, there is always a chance for you to compete with him."
Hearing what she said, Patrick was still very unhappy.

He said, "I'll let someone secretly protect you, okay?"

Aimee smiled and said, "What you said makes me look like a fool."

Obviously, she was very powerful.

Patrick can do nothing to and only said, "Call me when it's over. I'll pick you up."

"Okay, don't be so nervous," Aimee comforted Patrick, and said, "Since he has come to me so many times, it shows that in his opinion, I am very valuable. So, before he achieves his goal, it's impossible for him to do anything to me."

Aimee was very sure of this, which was why she dared to meet Vincent by herself.

Patrick understood what she meant, so he had no choice but to suppress the worries in his heart and send Aimee over.

Where Aimee and Vincent met was a tea room, which was very private.

When she arrived, Vincent had already finished a pot of tea, apparently waiting for a long time.

Aimee's eyes fell on the empty teapot, and she said straight to the point, "I don't know why you came to me this time?"

Vincent's eyes had been on Aimee ever since she came in.

He was not in a hurry to answer Aimee's question, but took out a recording pen and said, "Listen to this first."

Aimee didn't move. Her eyes fell on the recording pen. She looked up at Vincent again, and asked, "What is this?"

Vincent didn't answer, but said, "Listen."

Aimee was still wary of Vincent and didn't move for a long time. Vincent didn't urge her, and the two just remained in a stalemate.

Vincent said, "You can rest assured that I'll not do anything to hurt you. In fact, you should be able to feel that I need you very much."

As soon as she heard what he said, it did not relax Aimee at all, but instead made her look at Vincent with an even more strange look.

Aimee was not very interested in what was inside the recorder.

What she was more interested in now was, what kind of purpose did Vincent want to use her to achieve?

Aimee said, "How about being frank? What do you want from me?"

Vincent heard the words, looked at Aimee, and said, "If I say no, you won't believe me. But I hope you can believe me a little bit. I won't hurt you, and I'll talk about the rest after you hear this, okay?"

Aimee didn't say anything more, but turned on the recorder.

The first that was heard was a woman's voice, and the voice sounded very angry, "I don't care. I'll never let that little bitch come back. You are dreaming!"

Immediately afterwards, there was a thick middle-aged man's voice, "She has what we want in her hand. If we don't let her come back, do you know how much we will lose?"

"Then kill her and take the thing!" said the woman.

The recording was very short. From the voice point of view, there was no voice that Aimee knew, but it can be heard how much resentment the owner of this voice had towards her.

Aimee didn't really feel anything about it. She just looked up at Vincent and asked, "Is it me they are talking about?"

"Yes." Vincent said.

"So what they're talking about is also what you want, right?" Aimee asked again.

Vincent said, "Yes."

Aimee was a little dumbfounded by his frankness.

She said, "This is strange. I don't know what I have in my hand."

Vincent didn't immediately tell Aimee what this thing was, but said, "Burke Family is fighting endlessly now. Everyone's focus is actually on you. Soon, more people will come to look for you."

Aimee's eyes suddenly became cold.

She said with some sarcasm, "Isn't it inappropriate to just drag me into the whirlpool like this?"

Vincent said, "I know this may make you feel very uncomfortable, but I still hope that you can make me your priority."

Aimee narrowed her eyes and said, "I still need to think about this point carefully."

In fact, now that the conversation had been made, Aimee was the one who had the initiative.

Vincent also knew that he could no longer force Aimee, so he could only say, "I hope you can give me an answer as soon as possible. In the meantime, I will secretly protect you."

Aimee didn't say anything more. In fact, she was not interested in these anymore.

She stood up and said, "There's no need for protection. Just block those flies."

Vincent finally relaxed a lot from his tense expression.

He understood what Aimee meant. If he wanted her help, then he shouldn't let other people bother her.

Aimee may not change her view according to circumstances. And after weighing the pros and cons, she wouldn't shift her target.

However, she would be unhappy about being interrupted, so that no one can benefit.

Vincent nodded and said, "Don't worry. I will do this."

Aimee nodded, and didn't want to say anything more to him, so she left directly.

Since Patrick sent her here, he never left.

As Aimee came out of the tea room, she saw Patrick's car.

She walked over quickly, opened the car door and sat in. Only by Patrick's side could she relax herself wholeheartedly.

Patrick saw Aimee's relaxed expression, reached out and touched her head, asking, "Are you tired? Do you want to go back and rest?"

Aimee didn't feel anything at first, but after being asked by Patrick, she really felt a little sleepy.

She moved closer to Patrick and said coquettishly, "Darling, I'm sleepy."

Chapter 427 You were not like this before

Patrick originally drove the car by himself. Hearing this, he asked Trace who was following him to come over, and he sat in the back seat with Aimee.

Aimee found a comfortable position and nestled into Patrick's arms.

However, she couldn't actually fall asleep. She just lazily leaned on Patrick's arms and said, "Darling, do you know what's special about me?"

"What?" Patrick looked down at Aimee, wondering why she asked this all of a sudden.

"I actually know very well what time, where, and how it came about. However, Vincent said that there is a thing in my hand that is for the Burke family to fight for. However, I don't know what this thing is,"

Aimee said.

According to the normal way of thinking, regarding this kind of thing, one will definitely think about whether it was some mysterious jade pendant, jewelry, keepsake and the like.

However, Aimee was very sure that there was no such a thing in her hand.

Then, the answer seemed to be found only in her body.

In this world, only Patrick was the one who was most familiar with her body, and he was even more familiar with her body than her.

Aimee looked up at Patrick, and asked, "Have you ever seen anything strange on my body? For example, on my back, are there any birthmarks, tattoos or something like that?"

Patrick said, "No."

Aimee still didn't believe it, so she turned around and asked Patrick to take a closer look. She said, "Darling, take a closer look to see if you haven't noticed."

Patrick felt a little helpless, turned Aimee's body around, and said, "Aimee, I know very well whether there is a small spot or a small mole on your body."

Aimee calmed down instantly, knowing that Patrick wasn't joking.

Aimee sighed, leaned into Patrick's arms, and said, "But, this is very strange. What is it that makes the Burkes want to get from me so much?"

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "If you can't think of it now, stop thinking about it. Now that you know their purpose, then just wait for their movements."

Aimee nodded and didn't tell Patrick about the recording.

In this world, there were really many people who wanted to kill her. To be honest, Aimee didn't pay attention to the people in the recording.

What was more, she wouldn't think that what Vincent told her must be credible.

She still had doubts about him.

Too lazy to think about it, Aimee leaned on Patrick's shoulder and said, "Darling, I want to sleep for a while."

Patrick immediately put his arms around her shoulders, allowing her to fall into a more comfortable position and fall asleep soundly.

Soon, Aimee really fell asleep.

Patrick looked down at Aimee's face, knowing that she must have something to hide from him.

Sighing lightly, he could only arrange things in his own way.

The car drove back to Hayden's Mansion.

Aimee woke up, blinking and reaching out to Patrick coquettishly, "Darling, I don't want to walk."

She had been really tired recently.

Therefore, when she can act like a baby to Patrick, Aimee will not be soft-hearted at all.

Patrick naturally enjoyed her dependence. He carried her out of the car, and saw Walter as soon as he turned his head.

Ever since Walter had been to the villa before and came back, his way of doing things had changed.

Patrick looked at him, gave him a look, and strode inside, sending Aimee back to the room first.

Just this way, Aimee fell asleep again.

Patrick lovingly kissed her face, pulled the quilt to cover her, and then came out of the room.

Walter went to the rooftop with him, and said, "I checked. And now all kinds of evidence point to the Hughes family in the capital, but I think the evidence is too obvious. It seems very unreasonable."

Patrick said, "I have the same idea as you, including the show-up of Tilly. Everything seems to be arranged. Walter, who do you think will benefit the most from this?"

Walter fell silent. Naturally, he already had an answer in his heart.

After a while, Walter sneered, "Olivier Hughes is so smart. Can he be defeated by this kind of thing?"

Patrick sneered, and said, "Pursue a narrow gain while neglecting a greater danger. This principle has

never changed.”

“I heard that Ben is getting close to Tilly now?” Walter asked.

Patrick said, “I’m afraid he’s serious.”

He knew Ben’s temperament very well.

If he just wanted to get some evidence, he didn’t need to take the different way.

On the contrary, the more he did this, the more problematic he became.

“Isn’t this going to be a mess?” Walter said, “After I marry April, if he and Tilly continue to develop, heh, chaos.”

Patrick raised his eyes to look at Walter, and said unceremoniously, “When did you become so confident? You’re nowhere close. But I’m quite optimistic about Ben.”

According to the information he had, it was Ben, putting on act, who was trying to seduce that girl, and she was probably already full of Ben.

No matter what, Ben’s progress was much faster.

When Walter heard that Patrick complained about him so rudely, he immediately lost his temper.

He stared at Patrick, and said, “Are you still my brother? Why do you bad-mouth your brother?”

Patrick curled the corner of his mouth, raised his hand and patted Walter on the shoulder, saying, “I’m encouraging you.”

“I really do thank you,” Walter said.

The two were talking when they heard a crisp voice from behind.

“What are you two doing here?” Casey rushed in suddenly, hanging on Walter and Patrick like a little monkey.

As soon as she came back, she saw the two of them on the roof. The sun was so bright that they didn’t mind getting too hot.

Walter pulled her off his body in disgust, “Don’t do that.”

“Do you dislike me?” Casey pouted dissatisfiedly, and said, “Walter, you were not like this before. You used to carry me on your back.”

Chapter 428 I Can’t Say

Casey was extremely wronged. She used to be the little princess in the family, but now her three brothers didn’t treasure her anymore, and they showed their dislike for her.

This made her very depressed.

Walter said, “Even if we are your brother, a distinction should be made between males and females. Do you understand? Do it to your boyfriend. Your brothers’ backs are reserved for your sisters-in-law.”

Casey was speechless.

Sneering at Walter with a disgusted look, Casey said, “Forget about Patrick. After all, Patrick really has a wife now. Walter, is it too early for you to say that? You don’t even have a girlfriend.”

Walter was really pissed off by Casey.

Why didn’t he realize before that Casey can be so mean?

Especially, after hearing Casey say that, Patrick, that unreliable guy, actually laughed out loud without reservation.

Walter didn’t have the dignity of being the elder brother at all.

He put his hand on Casey’s forehead, and said, “Okay, you, go find your boyfriend. You’re annoying.”

Casey faltered immediately. Watching Walter’s expression secretly, she wanted to see if he was serious about what he said.

She didn't even know how he knew she had a boyfriend.

Was this just a casual talk, or did he really know something?

Her nervous expression made the two elder brothers amused again.

Walter didn't bother to act with her, so he said directly, "Isn't Kelvin your boyfriend?"

Casey: "???"

Casey: "!!!"

Casey's face turned pale instantly. She looked at Walter, then at Patrick, swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and asked seriously, "How do you know?"

"Such an obvious thing. Do we need to confirm it?" Patrick said.

Casey didn't look good. Her eyes turned red, and she mumbled and asked, "Then when did you know?"

"Aimee and I probably had a presentiment before the two of you are together, as for Walter ..."

"The day you two confirmed your relationship, you didn't know how to restrain yourself. You dared to hug and kiss him for such a long time at home. You are really not afraid of grandpa breaking your boyfriend's leg."

Patrick and Walter directly made Casey feel suffocated.

She really wanted to hide herself on the spot right now.

Why didn't she know it at all?

Casey had a solemn expression, made a final struggle and asked, "So, Miles knows too?"

"You don't live at La Grande Maison?" Walter said.

Casey just wanted to keel down.

Well, she thought she had the secret relationship, just to seek for excitement, but the clown turned out to be herself.

"In other words, the only one who doesn't know now is grandpa?" Casey asked.

Patrick and Walter glanced at each other, and then said, "We definitely didn't tell Grandpa, but we don't know if you two have been exposed."

Casey was really about to cry, and said directly, "Patrick, don't say it. Don't say it anymore. I'm so sad."

Patrick and Walter were dumbfounded. They thought she was bold, but she was so frightened after they said a few words.

Patrick said, "What are you afraid of? You're just in a relationship. As long as you don't kill someone suddenly, your happiness is the most important thing."

After Casey heard Patrick's words, she immediately threw herself into Patrick's arms with emotion, and said in a muffled voice, "Pat, you're so sweet. Whoo! I knew you love me the most."

Patrick was speechless in an instant. He raised his hand to push Casey away, and said, "My clothes are stained by your tears and snot now."

He disliked it terribly, but he was still very fond of her in his eyes.

After all, she was their only sister.

However, even though he really loved her sister, Patrick still said, "The person I love the most is Aimee." Casey staggered.

So, his love for her disappeared, right?

She was sad and missed her boyfriend so much now.

However, her boyfriend was very busy now, so she can't bother him.

She didn't even know where her boyfriend was .

She was so wronged.

Patrick disliked her that she could only focus on Walter.

Casey said, "Walter, you don't have a girlfriend yet, so you dote on me."

Walter just thought that Casey was really infuriating.

Walter said, "Your behavior will make us think that your boyfriend treats you badly."

Although Walter knew what Casey's boyfriend was doing now, and was very grateful to him, seeing his sister, he still couldn't help wanting to joke with her.

Casey was speechless again..

He deliberately said that to make her sad.

However, thinking of April made Casey have a bad idea.

She tilted her head, looked at Walter innocently, and said, "Walter, what would you do if a girl had a crush on you?"

Walter frowned when he heard her idiot's question, and said, "Isn't it normal for a girl to like me?"

Casey just chuckled.

Sure enough, he was her thick-skinned brother.

Casey said, "Then do you have any girls you like?"

Walter didn't know that Casey had already met April, let alone that Casey already knew April's thoughts.

He didn't want Casey to get involved between him and April. In his opinion, Casey was just a

troublemaker, and it would be good if she didn't ruin his good deeds.

Casey had no idea that, in Walter's eyes, she was this kind of person.

She even felt now that Walter didn't know April at all.

Casey liked April quite a bit, so when she asked this question, she wanted to find out what Walter had to say, and see if it was possible to match them up.

Patrick asked with great interest, "Who has a crush on Walter?"

Casey almost blurted out that it was April.

However, when she was about to speak, Casey quickly covered her mouth.

She shook her head and said, "I can't say it."

Chapter 429 A very reliable man

Casey believed that she was a faithful person.

Although the friendship between her and April had not yet reached that level, because she misunderstood that she would like her boyfriend and she directly told her her secret. Just based on this alone, Casey thought that she should keep her secret well.

What was more, Casey believed that there was no way for others to participate in the matter of feelings.

All emotions had to be expressed by themselves.

Therefore, it was impossible for her to tell April's secret.

Patrick looked at her and inexplicably had guessed something.

He glanced at Walter meaningfully, and then asked, "Your classmate?"

"No." Casey shook her head without thinking too much about it. After she finished her answer, she realized that she had been tricked by Patrick. She immediately said, "Patrick, don't try to get some information from me. I won't tell you who she is."

Patrick shrugged indifferently, and said, "I'm not that curious."

Walter felt a little upset for no reason.

Although he was very used to having girls liked him, he still felt a little annoyed.

He didn't want it to be the same. When girls liked him and can't get him, they will come to him and cry.

So, Walter said to Casey, "Whoever it is, don't greet me."

When Casey heard what Walter said, she immediately faltered.

She compressed her mouth and said, "Okay, but I never thought about letting her greet you in front of you."

What was more, April was seriously ill. Even if she wanted to say hello to him, she couldn't do it.

Casey couldn't stand the sun on the roof, and didn't want to be bullied by her two brothers anymore, so she took the lead to go down from the roof.

Just in time, Aimee woke up and came out of the room.

When Casey saw Aimee, she clung to her affectionately, reached out and touched Aimee's stomach, "Aimee, do you miss me?"

Aimee was dumbfounded by her action.

She said, "This little baby hasn't formed yet. What can you feel?"

Casey tilted her head and said, "Of course I'm touching your abs. Aimee, it touches well."

Aimee didn't know what to say.

It was really a headache. She didn't know that Casey had the potential to be a pervert.

Casey seemed to be addicted to touching her, and her whole body was almost hung on Aimee's.

She suddenly recalled that her boyfriend's abdominal muscles were also very powerful.

However, her boyfriend was a little stingy, and wouldn't let her touch them.

Compressing her lips, Casey asked Aimee in a low voice, "Aimee, when will you get Kelvin back? I miss him so much."

They had been together since they confirmed their relationship. In the past few days, without Kelvin by her side, she couldn't sleep.

Aimee froze for a moment, then looked at Casey, and said, "Why are you admitting it now?"

"You all know it. Why don't I dare admit it? I'll look like a fool if I keep pretending." Casey pursed her lips, feeling that her brothers and sister-in-law were really bad.

Just bullying such a cute little girl like her, did they have conscientiousness?

Aimee said, "It will take at least half a month. Can you make it?"

Casey was disappointed in an instant, looked at Aimee with tears in her eyes, and said, "Aimee, Kelvin is working too hard."

She felt sorry for him.

Aimee laughed and said, "This should actually be the easiest task for him."

All right, she didn't understand those excellent people.

Casey sighed, and at the end, she thought of something again, and said, "Aimee, am I a bit too useless? Will Kelvin dislike me in the future?"

She can use that she was still in school as an excuse to not work hard at all and just be a student who didn't think about anything, but she also knew very well that she will not be able to live like this in a long time.

She must have some plans for her future.

She can't really just let her brothers and boyfriend support her.

Aimee said, "You are still young. You haven't thought about these things. It's a normal thing. Don't put so much pressure on yourself."

In fact, Aimee was very envious of Casey, who can have such a free time.

She had never had such a time in her past.

Aimee said, "Casey, everyone has their own life. It doesn't have to be a great achievement to have a good life. If you just want to live a simple and happy life, there is no problem. Kelvin will not ask his wife

to be an omnipotent woman.”

When Casey heard the word “wife”, her face turned red instantly.

She said shyly, “Aimee, what are you talking about? I’m going to be his wife.”

Aimee laughed, raised her eyebrows, and said, “Don’t you want to? I misunderstood? Last time you came back home, didn’t you want to ask grandpa for the residence permit? I thought you couldn’t wait to get the certificate with Kelvin.”

Aimee knew Kelvin well. He would not act impulsively, and if he wanted to marry Casey, everything would be properly arranged.

Aimee didn’t think at all that it was Kelvin who asked Casey to come back for the permit.

Casey’s face was like bloodshot in an instant, so red that it seemed like it was going to burn.

She said, “Aimee, don’t expose that. It makes me feel like I am eager to get married.”

Having said that, Casey still felt that she must implement the plan of obtaining the residence permit.

She said, “Aimee, tell me, will Kelvin really marry me?”

Aimee raised his hand, touched Casey’s head, and said, “Be confident. Kelvin is a very reliable man.”

Casey became elated in an instant, hugging Aimee and rubbing her head back and forth.

At this moment, Patrick and Walter came down from the roof together and saw such a scene.

Patrick’s face darkened instantly.

He came over, carried Casey away, and pulled Aimee into his arms.

Casey became unhappy instantly, stared at Patrick, and asked, “Patrick, what are you doing?”

Chapter 430 You scared me to death

Casey was so angry. How can Patrick be so bad?

Didn’t she just hug her lovely Aimee?

He made her feel like she was some kind of badass.

Patrick ignored her, but looked down at Aimee and asked, “How is it? Is there any discomfort?”

Casey was reckless. If she hurt their baby, he wouldn’t let her go.

Casey almost jumped in anger when she heard Patrick’s words.

What? Was she so scary that she can hurt Aimee?

At most, she just took advantage of Aimee.

After all, Aimee’s abs were really nice to touch.

Aimee was also dumbfounded by Patrick, and said, “Don’t be so nervous. Casey won’t hurt me.”

“That’s right. That’s right,” Casey echoed loudly, “Patrick, if you do this again, aren’t you afraid of losing your lovely sister?”

However, after Casey finished asking this, she regretted it.

She saw her dear Patrick gave her look, clearly saying that she was really an idiot for this question.

Casey could tell that she was no longer Patrick’s precious little princess, and this family would soon be unable to accommodate her.

Casey became rebellious in an instant, and had to instigate her sisters-in-law.

Although she still didn’t know where her other two sisters-in-law were, at this moment, Casey had made up her mind that she wanted all her sisters-in-law to pamper her.

She didn’t believe that her brothers would dare to bully her sisters-in-law.

Just thinking about it got Casey excited.

She was the kind of girl whose all emotions were displayed on her face, so at this moment, the three of them were just looking at Casey and didn’t know why she was so excited.

Patrick put his arms around Aimee and said, "Honey, let's stay away from her in the future, so as not to affect the prenatal education."

Aimee patted his hand lightly. Casey was his sister, but he spoke so mean. That was really...

Patrick took Aimee away directly. In his opinion, his sister was not smart at all, and now she seemed to have even less IQ.

Walter also had a headache. He suddenly wanted to ask Kelvin a question that how did he fall in love with Casey?

However, Walter felt that he should do another thing.

That was to let Casey marry Kelvin as soon as possible, so that, she can just go to Kelvin.

Walter couldn't stand Casey either, and went back to his room silently.

When Casey came back to her senses, she found that everyone had disappeared.

Only Flabby was left biting his bone stick and looking at her strangely. Casey somehow felt that he was despising her with that look in his eyes.

Casey lost her temper in an instant, put her hands on her hips, stared at Flabby, and said, "What are you looking at? You haven't seen anyone happy before?"

Flabby whined. As if arguing with Casey, his voice was like comparing the pitch with Casey. Whoever had the loudest voice was the most powerful.

Casey was angry,.

This little dog actually dared to despise her.

Can she bear it?

Just when Casey was about to have a good fight with this ignorant puppy, the phone rang.

She picked up her phone and saw that it was Jemima.

Casey froze for a moment. Since the last time they saw each other in the dormitory, they hadn't contacted each other.

It never occurred to her that Jemima would actually call her.

Casey answered the phone without any hesitation.

Jemima's voice came from the other end of the phone, which was very weak.

"Casey, can you go back to the dorm? Help me..."

Casey was startled. Without thinking, she turned and ran outside.

Although she was not familiar with Jemima, she didn't hate her.

Moreover, after the chocolate last time, Casey thought that Jemima was probably a slow-type girl, and she was very cute.

So, hearing her voice so weak now, Casey automatically thought that Jemima must be sick.

As she ran into her car, she said, "Don't worry. I'll be here soon."

Stepping on the gas and rushing out, Casey didn't hang up the phone, but put the phone aside.

She kept talking to Jemima, asking how she was doing.

Jemima's voice became weaker and weaker, until finally there was no sound at all.

Casey was terribly worried, and was already on the verge of over-speeding.

Finally, she arrived at the dormitory, and as soon as she opened the door, she saw Jemima lying on the ground with a pale face.

Casey rushed over, tested Jemima's breath, made sure that she was still breathing weakly, and then she relaxed a little bit.

However, Casey was soon helpless again.

She slapped her forehead and felt that she was really an idiot.

She should have brought Aimee with her. What should she do now?

Casey could only force herself to calm down, and then, she called Aimee and described Jemima's situation to her.

It was very miraculous. After hearing Aimee's voice, Casey was really soothed.

She listened to Aimee's words, and followed her instructions step by step.

Aimee had already called an ambulance, and just let Casey wait there.

Casey was tense, and really wanted to cry.

She had never encountered such a thing before. Touching Jemima's arm at this moment, and feeling the coldness of her skin, Casey wondered every moment if Jemima was going to die any second.

Fortunately, the ambulance arrived soon.

When Jemima was carried into the ambulance, Casey heard Aimee say on the phone, "Casey, don't be afraid. I'll wait for you at the hospital."

Casey sniffed, and responded obediently, admiring Aimee even more.

When the ambulance arrived at the hospital, it happened that Aimee had also arrived.

She directly let the ambulance go to the emergency room. Fortunately, the problem was not serious, and Jemima woke up in just over an hour.

Casey stood by the hospital bed, looked at Jemima's weak face, and said, "You scared me to death."

Jemima looked at Casey apologetically. Her voice was still too weak, "I'm sorry to trouble you."

She didn't expect that she would be sick like this.