

## Healing 431

### Chapter 431 Waiting for his death

Aimee walked in, patted Casey on the shoulder, and said, "Don't worry. There's nothing serious with her. Just take a good rest, and she'll be discharged from the hospital in two days."

"Aimee, thank you." Casey hugged Aimee's shoulder and murmured, "I really feel safe with you here."

Aimee smiled, reassured Casey, and checked Jemima's situation again.

At this moment, a man rushed in, still wearing an apron, and said to Jemima, "Jemima, how are you? Jemima? You're scaring me to death. Why don't you tell me anything?"

Casey was pushed aside, and was very surprised by the sudden appearance of this man.

With this man's attire, he looked like a cook.

But how did Jemima know such a person?

Casey found it strange.

Jemima saw him coming in, and looked very uncomfortable actually.

She looked away, as if she didn't want to say anything more to him.

Seeing this, the man looked obviously disappointed, but quickly adjusted his mood.

He said: "Jemima, are you hungry? Do you want to eat something? Tell me. I'll cook it for you."

Jemima looked at Casey with some helplessness, asking her for help.

Casey quickly understood, tugged at Aimee's arm, and said, "Aimee, can't she eat now?"

Aimee nodded and said, "I gave her a nutritional injection. And she won't be able to eat until she is discharged from the hospital."

The man seemed to have noticed the existence of Aimee and Casey just now. As he saw the white coat on Aimee, his expression became even more unnatural.

He said, "Doctor, I'm sorry. I'm just too worried about her. Please tell me if there is anything I need to pay attention to."

Aimee could tell that this man was worried about Jemima from the bottom of his heart, but Jemima was very uncomfortable when facing him.

She asked, "Who are you to her?"

If this man was Jemima's family member, then she and Casey had nothing to say. But if this man had nothing to do with Jemima and was likely to harass her, then he should be asked to leave.

Hearing this, the man was stunned for a moment, and then said, "My name is Robbie Hussain. I'm her brother."

This answer stunned both Aimee and Casey.

Neither of them expected such an answer, because Jemima acted like she was not familiar with this man at all.

Casey looked over at Jemima and asked, "Is he really your brother?"

Jemima's eyelashes drooped in tacit agreement.

This made Casey and Aimee even more confused.

Since they were brother and sister, how could they have such an aura?

However, now was obviously not the time to figure this out.

Aimee and Robbie talked about some precautions so that he can take better care of Jemima in the future.

With Jemima's brother around, Casey had no reason to stay.

She spoke to Jemima and left with Aimee.

Jemima and Robbie were soon left in the ward.

Robbie looked at Jemima distressedly, and said, "Didn't I tell you to contact me first if anything happened?"

Jemima looked away, refusing to look at him.

She said, "You don't need to take care of me like this. I don't need your care."

She'd been telling Robbie that since she left Ancegan and came to Innisrial, but he just kept appearing in her life like he can't understand her words.

This made her very distressed.

"Jemima, you know, I am worried about you," Robbie said.

Jemima's voice was even colder, "You really don't need to waste time on me. It's meaningless. My last name is Walsh now, not Hussain. I have nothing to do with you."

She had nothing to do with the Hussain Family.

Jemima's words hurt Robbie very much.

However, it also made him very helpless.

The Hussain family was too complicated. Even, according to the genealogy, he was not a member of the family.

In fact, Robbie didn't care at all whether he can become a member of the Hussain family.

He just hoped that he can take good care of Jemima.

However, Jemima closed herself off that he can't get to know her at all.

This was why Robbie was so melancholy.

He followed Jemima to Innisrial, and originally wanted to take care of her daily life, but unexpectedly, she was so stubborn that she never gave him a chance.

Even if he moved into the same neighborhood as her, she would move out immediately after she found it out.

In desperation, Robbie can only let some people protect her secretly and far away.

However, now that something happened to Jemima, he was the last to know.

This was because he only knew about Jemima being taken away by an ambulance.

Usually, whenever Jemima felt uncomfortable, no one will notice at all.

Robbie seemed to be stimulated, and said to Jemima, "Jemima, this time, no matter what you say, I have to stay and take care of you. After you are discharged from the hospital, it is best to live with me. I can't let today's thing happen again."

Jemima closed her eyes directly, as if refusing to communicate.

Robbie was very upset in his heart.

He didn't want to force his sister, but if this continued, the relationship between them won't change in any way, so it didn't make any sense for him to come to Innisrial.

Jemima was silent for a long time, and finally said in a cool voice, "You want to compete for the position of Hussain family, but don't take me with you. I'm the one who can't help you the most. Don't waste time on me."

Robbie was really annoyed.

He looked at Jemima and said, "Is that what you think? You think I'm just using you as a tool?"

"Isn't it?" Jemima looked at him and said, "Everyone in the Hussain family wants that position."

Their father, oh, let's call him their father, was an extremely flirtatious man. He married six wives who lived in their house now. Besides the six wives, he had countless lovers.

Jemima's mother was the most favored of these lovers.

Of course, the reason why she was favored was that their father had reached the time where he could no longer favor other women.

He now lived in the hospital all year round, and the people in the Hussain family were counting the days, waiting for his death.

And Jemima's mother, after he was admitted to the hospital, had been assassinated.

The reason why Jemima was still alive was that she had some shares. After their father's death, these shares will become the key for the six wives to fight for the family property.

Whoever she gave these shares to will be able to have more shares.

The reason why no one had killed her yet was the shares. If any accident happened to her, the share will be donated automatically and no one will get it.

### **Chapter 432 A tool person**

Jemima didn't know that she was burdened with these things.

For a long time, she thought that she should be a slum girl, living with her mother in the poorest place in Ancegan.

However, four years ago, the earth-shaking changes in her world let her know that she was actually the illegitimate daughter of Greyson Hussain, the chairman of Ancegan's largest group.

In fact, her identity of being an illegitimate daughter was nothing special in the Hussain family.

In addition to the children of her father's first wife, even Robbie, who has lived in the house since he was a child, was actually an illegitimate child too.

His mother, Ella Gardner, was Greyson's sixth wife. However, she did not obtain a marriage certificate with Greyson, and their relationship was not subject to any legal protection.

Robbie, as Ella's son, although his family name was Hussain, in fact, was not a legitimate child.

However, among Greyson's six wives, Greyson's favorite was Ella, so Robbie in the Hussain family was more favored than many brothers and sisters.

Jemima had never had contact with other people, but she had heard about it.

Greyson intended to choose Robbie as the eventual heir.

So, for Robbie, Jemima had always wanted to stay at arm's length.

She didn't want to get involved in these melees, so she ran to Innisrial.

To Jemima's annoyance, Robbie came with her.

What he kept saying was that he only wanted to take care of her and didn't want her to get involved in other things.

Jemima was not such an idiot, believing that there will be good things for no reason in this world.

However, she was powerless and unable to drive Robbie away.

She couldn't do anything other than keep moving and refusing to see Robbie.

Just like now, she wanted to drive Robbie away, but she couldn't do it at all.

Robbie sighed and said, "Jemima, I'm really worried about you."

Born in the Hussain family, Robbie was very helpless.

He really had no intention of competing for those, and the only thing he cared about was his family ties with Jemima.

However, Jemima had never believed him, and had always only wanted to distance herself from him.

Jemima didn't want to discuss this topic with Robbie, so she turned her head away and said, "I'm tired. I'm going to sleep. Just go."

Robbie still wanted to say something. Seeing Jemima's pale face, he couldn't bear to disturb her.

He could only sigh silently, turned and left the ward.

The ward was quiet again. Jemima sniffed, but didn't feel sleepy.

She really wanted to live a good life and live her life well.

However, it seemed that even this was so difficult.

She didn't get in touch with anyone, didn't get acquainted with anyone, so that she didn't have a friend. It was not that she didn't want to.

She wanted to have a friend.

She liked Casey a lot.

On the first day of school, she adored Casey.

However, she didn't even dare to say a few more words to her, for fear that she would bring her danger.

When she was in Ancegan, she had been hunted down once, but at that time, Greyson knew about it, and directly silenced the attacker.

And, since then, Greyson had told everyone that if something happened to her, the shares in her hands will be donated.

Originally, as far as the Hussains' family property was concerned, donating some shares was not a big deal.

However, after that, Greyson gave her an additional 3% of the shares. Adding the original ones, the shares in her hands were worth 700 million dollars in total.

No one would be willing to donate the money like this.

Therefore, even though Jemima was still regarded as a thorn in the side, no one dared to kill her again.

However, although she was safe, there were many other troubles.

The reason why she didn't live in the school was also, from time to time, someone would come over to trip her up, frighten her, or bully her.

Jemima felt wronged. She didn't want to participate in many things, but because of her background, she had to.

It was not that she didn't talk to Greyson. She wanted him to treat her as if she didn't exist, take back the shares, and give her a peaceful life.

Greyson, however, disagreed at all.

Jemima understood that Greyson must be planning something. She was just a bait, a tool person.

As for what Greyson was planning, it will probably only be clear the moment he was dead.

Jemima turned over and told herself not to think about anything, but the more she was like this, the more she kept thinking about them.

This feeling made her feel very bad.

She really wanted to talk to someone, but when she picked up the phone, she found that she didn't even have anyone to talk to.

As she threw the phone aside in frustration, Jemima's tears kept rolling in her eyes.

She sometimes felt wronged and hated her mother very much.

There were times when Jemima thought that all the suffering she was experiencing now was caused by her mother.

However, Jemima also knew that it was unfair to her mother for her to think so.

Before her mother was killed, she was never told who her father was, and it never occurred to her to recognize Greyson as her father.

Even, in order to allow her to grow up healthily and simply, her mother severed her relationship with Greyson and stayed with her. Even though she lived in poverty, she gave her the most gentle company in the world.

But even so, they still became thorns of others, and they tried every means to put them to death.

Under such a situation, Jemima had no other choice. She can only obey Greyson's arrangement resignedly, hold the shares he gave, wait for his death, and then become the object everyone wanted to eliminate.

What Jemima can do now was to leave all this behind, and leave the rest to time.

### **Chapter 433 Let them be discreet**

Aimee's office.

Casey sat on a chair with a worried look on her face, "Aimee, we just left Jemima in the ward. Is there really no problem?"

She could feel that Jemima's attitude towards that man was very bad, which made her worry about leaving Jemima alone.

Aimee said, "After all, this is their family affairs. There is not much we can do."

Having said that, Aimee was worried about another thing.

She looked at Casey and asked, "Casey, are you familiar with that girl?"

"Not really," Casey said.

She told Aimee about her relationship with Casey, and realized that Aimee should be worried about something, so she asked, "Aimee, what are you thinking?"

"That man looks familiar." Aimee said.

Although she only saw him once, the impression on him was quite deep.

She said, "They're both from Ancegan, aren't they?"

Casey looked at Aimee in surprise and asked, "Aimee, how do you know?"

She didn't seem to mention this just now.

"That's right. That man, Robbie. I met him at an auction three years ago," Aimee said.

Casey asked, "So, Aimee, you mean he's famous?"

"That's not true," Aimee said with a smile, "If the two of them are really brother and sister, Casey, your identity as a roommate may not be easy."

Casey looked at Aimee strangely, still thinking about the meaning of her words.

Aimee didn't continue talking, but was very worried. If, as Casey said, Jemima came to Innisrial just for college, that was totally okay.

But if that was not the case, that meant something was going to happen.

However, Aimee thought it was better not to tell Casey this.

Sometimes, the more people knew something, the more dangerous they were. Aimee didn't want Casey to be in any danger.

Aimee took off her white coat and said to Casey, "Okay, don't worry too much. Let 's go. I'll take you back."

Casey came here with the ambulance, and her own car was still at school, so she could only go back by taking Aimee's car.

"Patrick actually let you to come here by yourself." Casey was a little curious. It was not something Patrick would do.

Aimee said, " Walter and Patrick went out. The chauffeur drove me here."

When Casey heard this, she understood. No wonder Aimee would come to hospital alone.

When the two people returned to the car, Casey sat beside Aimee and said, "Actually, it's okay not to go back to school first. Let's go home directly."

“Okay, I’ll listen to you.” Aimee said.

She just forgot that Kelvin won’t be able to go back during this time, and Casey herself will be bored.

And it was her who made the two of them look like a miserable couple.

Aimee was almost amused by her thought, squeezed Casey’s finger gently, and asked, “Do you want to eat cake?”

Casey immediately remembered the cake that Aimee and Patrick brought back last time, nodded immediately, and said, “I want!”

Aimee told chauffeur the address, and then went to buy cakes with Casey after they arrived.

Casey ordered all the cakes that she thought were delicious last time, and ordered two more that she thought they were particularly beautiful.

The two returned to Hayden’s Mansion happily, and couldn’t wait to eat as soon as they entered the door.

It happened that Camdyn came back from the outside and saw the two of them eating cakes on the sofa, so he came over to take a piece of it.

However, at his age, it was very difficult for him to enjoy sweets recklessly.

After two bites, Camdyn could only sit aside and tease Flabby with a jerky.

Flabby also loved cakes. Following Aimee and Casey, he ate half of a piece of cheesecake, which was his favorite flavor.

Casey also liked the taste of cheesecake the most, but seeing Flabby eating it was such a joy, so she can’t help but continue feeding.

Except for a few pieces with chocolate, Flabby can always get them successfully.

Camdyn fed Flabby two more pieces of jerky, then looked at Aimee with some concern, and said, “Aimee, are you addicted to the sweets lately?”

When having meals recently, she discovered that Aimee especially liked the sweet food. Moreover, she liked the ones with most sugar with.

She didn’t think it was wrong, but she was worried that Aimee would get gestational diabetes if she ate so much sweets.

Aimee swallowed the cake in her mouth and thought about it. It seemed that she really liked sweets recently.

She instantly understood what Camdyn was worried about, and said, “Grandpa, don’t worry. I will monitor my body.”

If something went wrong, she could find out by herself.

After Camdyn heard the words, he didn’t say anything more, but nodded.

He decided to talk to Patrick that eating sweets like this would really be bad for her health.

As he was getting older, he was very strict about sugar control.

For the sake of Aimee's body, Camdyn thought that she should look up to him.

Patrick and Walter didn't come back until the evening, and as soon as they entered the door, they saw Camdyn, who was supposed to be resting at this time, sitting on the sofa. Obviously, he was waiting for them.

As the two walked over, Patrick asked, "Grandpa, has Aimee rested yet?"

"It's been a while since she went upstairs. I don't know if she falls asleep or not," Camdyn said.

Patrick nodded, and was about to go upstairs to see his wife.

Camdyn stopped him and told him what he thought.

Patrick understood Camdyn's intentions, so he didn't say much, but obediently agreed.

After Patrick went upstairs, Camdyn looked at Walter and said, "I didn't want to say anything more about what you are doing. But, you're the eldest brother, so you still have to take on the role. Pat messes around sometimes. You have to discipline him. Don't always follow him and do things for no reason."

Although Camdyn had long since stopped being in charge of things in the family, as long as his grandchildren didn't hurt each other, he had always let them do things according to their own preferences.

However, now it seemed that these three guys really gave him a headache when they wanted to do something.

From the rumors he heard recently, he knew very well that they intended to let him know.

However, it was precisely because of this that Camdyn felt that he had to talk to them properly to let them be discreet.

#### **Chapter 434 She will be fine**

It had been a long time since Walter had such a heart-to-heart talk with Camdyn.

He knew that Camdyn was worried about them from the bottom of his heart.

At his age, Walter actually didn't want his grandfather to worry so much.

He said, "Grandpa, no worries. The three of us are not children anymore. We know what we are doing, and we will not do anything to disappoint you."

Camdyn sighed, and said, "Then tell me. Do you really plan to get involved with the Hill family?"

Since ancient times, businessmen should be friendly to officials.

However, one thing to pay attention to was that they should not cross that line, and should not get too close to them.



Although there were many families who will use marriage to stabilize each other's power, the result of this was very likely a loss.

Camdyn never planned to take such a path when he was young, and had never changed his mind.

However, he didn't expect that his eldest grandson would actually like a girl from an official family.

This made the Hayden family have to be involved in the disputes.

Walter knew what Camdyn was worried about, and said, "Grandpa, I know what can and cannot be done. I won't put our family in a difficult situation."

Even if he had to become an enemy of others now, he had the ability to reverse the situation.

Camdyn said, "I'm not worried about this. Our family has always done our own things dutifully. We don't cause trouble and are not afraid of trouble. Now that you have decided, you can do it boldly. Although I'm old, I can still handle things for you."

Walter smiled and said, "Grandpa, don't worry. We can handle this ourselves."

Camdyn said no more, patted Walter on the shoulder, and went upstairs to rest.

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After Patrick went back to the room, Aimee had fallen asleep.

He walked over and sat down by the bed. He looked at Aimee's quiet face, smiling unconsciously.

He didn't know if she sensed it or woke up, but she turned over and opened her eyes.

Patrick asked softly, "Did I wake you up?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "Darling, I'm a little thirsty."

She opened her hand and reached out to Patrick. Her voice was soft and a little nasal after just waking up. She was so cute as hell.

Patrick's heart was melted by her voice in an instant. He bent down and hugged Aimee.

"I heard from grandpa that you didn't eat properly at night. You only ate cake." Patrick supported Aimee and went to pour a glass of water for her.

Aimee hooked his neck with her arms. Hearing this, she burrowed into his arms and hummed dissatisfiedly, "Why did grandpa tell you this? So childish."

Patrick said, "Cake after dinner, okay?"

Aimee pouted. Although she didn't want to agree, since Patrick had already mentioned it, she nodded and said, "Okay, I'll do my best."

She knew that eating cakes alone was not good for her health. Whether it was grandpa or Patrick, they were for her own good.

Aimee will not have a temper in this kind of thing.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "Aimee, you're so good."

After gulping down a large glass of water, Aimee became much more energetic.

She said, "However, darling, there is one thing I want to tell you."

"What's that?" Patrick asked.

"Casey's roommate, I suspect, is Greyson's daughter in Ancegan." Aimee said.

As Patrick heard this, his expression became more dignified. He frowned, and asked, "Are you sure?"

"If no one is lying, then it's true," Aimee said.

As long as Robbie was not lying, then the girl named Jemima must be Greyson's daughter.

Aimee said, "I heard that Ancegan is very uneasy now. These two people are now in Innisrial. I don't know what troubles will be caused."

"This has nothing to do with us, and it's not our turn to intervene." Patrick said.

Although he said so indifferently, that made sense.

Aimee said, "I'm just a little worried. Casey and that girl, although she said they're not very close, after the accident, the girl contacted Casey first. That made me worry."

Patrick put Aimee on his lap and coaxed her softly, "I'll have someone protect Casey. She'll be fine."

Aimee nodded, feeling sleepy again.

She burrowed into Patrick's arms and said, "Darling, I'm so sleepy."

Patrick gently coaxed her to sleep.

After Aimee fell asleep, Patrick put her back on the bed, then got up and left the room.

He went to the study with a very solemn expression.

Originally, Patrick didn't care much about it, but now, the forces of all parties seemed to gather in Innisrial, so he had to handle it.

### **Chapter 435 You worked so hard**

When Walter came out of the room, he saw that the light in Patrick's study was still on.

He walked over, knocked on Patrick's door, and asked, "What's wrong? What are you thinking?"

Patrick turned around, looked at Walter, and said, "Walter, don't you think there are too many coincidences recently?"

"What? Are you scared?" Walter asked with a sneer.

Patrick looked at Walter speechlessly, and really didn't want to pay attention to him.

He said, "Why don't you guess it? If they have already thought about it and want to unite to do something, then the enemy is in the dark while we are in the light. What do you think our chance of winning is?"

Walter pondered for a moment, and said, "Why not switch positions. We'll be in the dark."

The two looked at each other tacitly, each knowing what the other was thinking.

So, the next first step...

Walter said, "How's it going with Ben?"

"I don't know. But if he wants to succeed, it's easy." Patrick said.

Walter instantly used the tone as an elder, and said, "Ben has grown up. He's promising."

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Mirth Hotel.

Over the last few days, Ben lived in the Mirth Hotel.

When he was busy, he would do his own business. When he was free, he would care about Tilly.

He found that although Tilly was very worried about April's situation, Tilly kept making herself busy when she didn't get any news about April.

After she woke up, she would go out.

Although she had a terrible sense of direction, as long as she didn't go to any desolate place, she was able to get a taxi back to the hotel.

With this in mind, every day, Tilly would go to various interesting places to eat, drink and hang around.

And, every time she went to a place, Tilly will post pictures on the social media.

Sometimes, when Ben slacked off, he would see it. And he really wanted to catch her back and let her behave herself.

However, seeing her entertaining herself so well, Ben thought it was pretty good.

At least, this girl was not affected by the previous events.

He also wouldn't want to see her shutting herself up in the room every day.

Tilly didn't know about Ben's thoughts. When she just saw some delicious food and interesting things occasionally, she will bring them back to Ben.

Today, too, Tilly went to the Old Street and found a very classical pastry. She wanted to try it but didn't expect that the pastries sold in this humble shop would be so delectable.

She didn't even think too much about it, but packed some for Ben.

Just as she was about to pay, there was a mobile phone that paid the money one step faster than her.

Tilly looked suspiciously at the owner of the phone. The person she was thinking about just now appeared in front of her.

Instantly, Tilly's eyes lit up.

She said incredulously, "Benny, why are you here?"

Ben's face darkened instantly.

Was this girl carried away with complacency?

She actually called him Benny again.

Seeing the change in Ben's expression, Tilly faltered immediately, reached out quickly, and poked Ben's hand, "I was wrong. I'm just too happy."

Ben's expression softened a little, and he said, "Is there anything else you want to buy?"

"No." Tilly shook her head, and immediately stood up obediently. Her eyes fixed on Ben for a moment, and she really felt very miraculous that he suddenly appeared in front of her.

Ben felt a little uncomfortable being stared at by her, raised his hand and pushed her head, saying, "Let's go if you don't any other things to buy. Juts find a restaurant. I'm hungry."

Tilly was not annoyed, but immediately followed Ben obediently.

In fact, before Tilly came here, there was a restaurant that she wanted to try, and decided to dine there before going back.

Now that Ben suddenly appeared, Tilly forgot about it.

It wasn't until Ben led her into a restaurant and sat down that Tilly read the menu, only to find that the one Ben brought her to was the one she checked out earlier.

Instantly, Tilly became happy, looked at Ben with bright eyes, and said, "Benny, how do you know I want to eat in this restaurant?"

Ben was speechless.

Although Ben turned sullen just now, he wasn't really angry, so she boldly called him Benny again.

Sure enough, although Ben gave her a sideways glance, he was not angry at all. Instead, there was an unconcealable indulgence in his eyes.

Tilly instantly became happier.

She asked, "Why did you come here?"

"The food here is tasty. You'll like it," Ben said.

He'd been here a few times before, because it was the best restaurant on Old Street.

Ben knew very well that Tilly was very picky.

He didn't ask Tilly what she wanted to eat, but directly brought her here.

Tilly smiled silly, and said, "I was planning to come here too. Ben, we have a tacit understanding."

Ben raised his eyes and glanced at her, seeing her unconcealable chuckle. The corners of his mouth unconsciously curled up.

Facing such a cute girl, how can he have ulterior motives?

Ben sighed silently in his heart. Inexplicably, there was a feeling that if he was in ancient times, he would be a fool who was deceived by beauties.

Disgusting himself, Ben said, "Let's order first. Although the food here is delicious, the service is very slow."

As Tilly heard this, she handed the pastry she bought to Ben and said, "I bought this for you. I wanted to take it back for you. Now that you're so hungry, why don't you eat a little first?"

Ben seemed to be really hungry, so he was not restrained but picked up a piece, and put it in his mouth.

In fact, he didn't like to eat this kind of classical pastry very much. Although he had to admit that it was indeed toothsome, the taste was not what he liked.

However, facing Tilly's bright eyes, staring at him eagerly and waiting for his compliment, Ben didn't know what to do. After swallowing the pastry in his mouth, he said, "It's pretty good."

Tilly immediately laughed, and said triumphantly, "Isn't it? Let me tell you, my taste is really amazing. When I say it's delicious, it's really so."

Ben laughed. This haughty girl was so cute that he wanted to pinch her face.

Tilly didn't notice the change in Ben's eyes, and started to order in a good mood.

After she ordered a few dishes according to her own taste, she ordered a few more based on Ben's. When she handed the menu to Ben, Tilly said, "I think you will like all the dishes I ordered."

Ben glanced down, and found out that the dishes ordered by her were indeed something he would order without hesitation.

He raised his eyes and glanced at Tilly, laughing lowly, "You know me so well."

"I'm smarter," said Tilly, looking cute.

Ben didn't have anything to add, so he called the waiter over to take the order.

Tilly rested her chin on her hands, looked at Ben, and asked again, "Ben, you haven't told me yet, why did you come here?"

"What do you think?" Ben leaned back against the chair.

This question was so easy to answer, but she kept asking.

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

Tilly pursed her lips, snorted lightly, and said, "I don't want to be sentimental."

“Then just pretend I’m here for dinner,” Ben said.

His voice sounded a little annoyed, and Tilly giggled instantly.

Tilly said, “It’s quite far from the hotel. Ben, you worked so hard.”

### **Chapter 436 I won’t let you eat it**

From Mirth Hotel to the old street, people had to go through almost the entire Innisrial.

They didn’t make an agreement, but he just appeared so suddenly, which made it very difficult for Tilly not to get excited.

Ben could hear the excitement in Tilly’s voice, and some teasing.

He raised his eyes, but he didn’t answer Tilly’s question, but said, “Have you had a good time these few days?”

Tilly tilted her head and said, “Not bad.”

Although she came out for fun alone, it really made her very happy.

Ben said, “I think so, but you’re quite good at entertaining yourself.”

Tilly pursed her lips and said, “If I don’t entertain myself, what should I do? You won’t be with me.”

Her words inexplicably made Ben feel that she was flirtatious.

He looked at Tilly and said with a playful tone, “Do you want me to accompany you?”

Tilly realized what she had said.

Her face turned red in an instant, but her gaze was still fixed on Ben, showing no sign of running away.

Ben felt limp and numb at the sight of her eyes.

She didn’t know how to hide her emotions at all. She was straightforward, bold, warm and seductive.

Ben heard Tilly say, “Will you accompany me?”

Her eyes were sparkling, and she just looked at Ben like that, full of anticipation.

However, after waiting for a long time, Tilly didn’t hear Ben’s answer.

The expression on his face was very meaningful, which upset Tilly heart unconsciously.

Shouldn’t she ask this question? Shouldn’t she have too many expectations? Shouldn’t she cross the line?

Tilly couldn’t wait for the answer she wanted, which made her feel very sad.

The light in her eyes gradually dimmed.

If the food had been served now, then she will definitely devote herself to eating to hide her emotions.

However, there was not even a cover to hide behind now.

Tilly felt very unhappy.

She picked up a piece of pastry and put it into her mouth, and her cheeks were stuffed like a little hamster.

However, the pastry was covered with a layer of flour. Tilly's way of eating will directly choke her.

Tilly was indeed choked, and her face flushed red.

Ben poured her a cup of tea and said, "Didn't you say you bought it for me?"

Tilly was choked again. She wanted to speak, but was powerless to refute Ben's words. She looked angry from her eyes. Just looking at Ben like this, she managed to calm down for a while.

After swallowing all the pastry in her mouth, Tilly drank another large glass of water, and felt much better.

She looked at Ben and immediately felt that this man was very bad.

She didn't want to be bullied by him like this, so she reached over, covered the pastry box, and took it back. "I won't let you eat it."

Bad guys didn't deserve the pastry she brought.

Ben looked at her behavior like a child, laughed lowly, and said, "Are you stingy? You really don't give it to me?"

### **Chapter 437 Can you sail a boat?**

Tilly's wet eyes looked aggrieved, as if she had been bullied miserably.

She said, "Why did you embarrass me?"

Ben laughed lowly, reached over and flicked Tilly on the head.

This action was actually very ambiguous.

At the moment, Tilly was stunned, and looked at Ben stupidly, without realizing what he had done

Ben said, "Are you stupid?"

How could she be so "stupid"? He really wanted to "bully" her.

Tilly rubbed her head and said, "I'm not stupid at first, but I'm about to be stupid because you beat me."

Ben couldn't stop laughing, and his eyes fell on Tilly's face. If Tilly wasn't immersed in her own emotions at this time, she would definitely be able to see how doting Ben's eyes looked like.

"Okay, I was wrong. I apologize, okay?" Ben said.

Tilly became happy in an instant, and snorted softly. She was so delicate and cute.

Ben was instantly amused by her appearance. He really wanted to reach out and rub her cheeks, and he really wanted to...

Kiss her.

However, Ben didn't have the opportunity to do so, nor would he allow himself to.

The dishes were served one by one at this time.

Tilly smelled the aroma of the dishes, and her attention was instantly distracted.

Just by smelling, she could already tell that the food here, without any exaggeration, really tasted very good.

Impatiently picking up the cutlery, Tilly scooped up a piece of fish and put it in her mouth. Her cheeks were bulging and she looked satisfactory.

Ben found that watching Tilly eat really made him have a particularly good mood.

It seemed that nothing in this world was important. As long as she can eat well, it will be very pleasant.

Tilly swallowed the fish in her mouth and said, "It's really delectable. You should eat it quickly. Don't keep staring at me."

Although, when Ben looked at her, she felt that his eyes were very beautiful, Tilly did remember that Ben said he was starving.

She put a prawn into Ben's bowl and said, "Try this. It's said it's the best dish."

Ben picked up the prawn, peeled the shell, but put it in Tilly's bowl.

Tilly was taken aback by his action, blinked her eyes, and looked at Ben in disbelief. She was completely unaware that he would peel the prawn for her.

Ever since she was a child, she had never had a man peel prawn for her, especially such a man.

Tilly's face turned red unconsciously.

The article she had read before came to her mind, saying that when a man loved a woman very much, he will peel prawns for her.

There were even some women who said that peeling prawns must be done by men. When women were young, their fathers did it, and when they grew up, it was their boyfriends' turn.

If the boyfriend didn't do it, either stop eating it, or break up.

Tilly stared at the prawn for a while, then raised her eyes to sneak a glance at Ben.

She was sure Ben didn't know the article.

Otherwise, he wouldn't treat her like this.

Seeing Tilly staring at the prawn in a daze, and looking at him again, he felt a little helpless, and said, "What's wrong? Do you dislike me?"

In an instant, all the charming thoughts in Tilly's mind were shattered by Ben.

Tilly pursed her mouth and thought that Ben spoiled the atmosphere much.



She picked up the prawn as if venting her anger, put it in her mouth, and said, "You are so skilled. You often peel prawns for others, right?"

Ben was taken aback. Naturally, he could hear something jealous in Tilly's voice.

He laughed, looked at Tilly, and said, "Why? Do you think I'm a ladies' man?"

"You said it yourself," Tilly said.

Ben shook his head. How could she be so funny?

He peeled another one for himself and put it in his mouth.

Indeed, the prawns in this restaurant tastes really good. At least he would think that this was a great place.

After swallowing the prawn in his mouth, Ben said, "It's the first time I peel prawns for someone. But I'm disliked. It really discourages me."

Tilly looked at Ben and somewhat didn't believe what she heard.

Immediately, Tilly smiled, with her brows and eyes were curved. It could be seen that she was really very happy.

She didn't know if it was because of Ben's words, but she really thought that the dishes in this restaurant were really delicious, so she can't help but eat more.

After the two of them had eaten up all the dishes on the table, Tilly touched her stomach which was bulging. And that made her extremely shy.

She wore a waistless T-shirt today, and now her belly was protruding.

Tilly huddled and didn't really want to stand up.

After Ben paid the bill, he saw Tilly was still sitting on the chair and didn't want to move, so he said, "Let's go. Do you want to stay here?"

Tilly was very depressed, and would have come out in a loose shirt if she knew earlier that she would eat a lot.

However, Tilly had no other choice.

She could only stand up obediently, but followed behind Ben.

Ben didn't understand what she was caring about, but just thought she was weird.

However, it wasn't the first time that Tilly looked weird, so Ben didn't think much about it.

He walked out first. At this moment, the old street was already brightly lit, and the scenery was very good.

Ben stopped in his tracks, turned his head to look at Tilly, and asked, "Do you want to go back or continue shopping?"

“Is it fun here at night?” Tilly asked.

“Do you want to take a boat on the lake? The scenery is very nice.” Ben said.

In fact, Ben didn’t know how he could ask such a strange question.

He had never been interested in this kind of activity, but he never thought that one day he would ask a girl to take boats.

It was so funny when he thought about it.

Tilly didn’t want to go back like this. They lived in the same hotel, and they wouldn’t be separated immediately after they went back there.

However, Tilly still wanted to spend more time with Ben.

Moreover, taking a boat on the lake sounded like a date.

Tilly immediately nodded hurriedly and said, “Let’s go. Let’s take a boat on the lake.”

Ben’s mouth curled up. Her happiness was visible to the naked eye, which made him have a very good mood.

The two went to the place where they can rent a boat, and there were three options.

One was a big boat. They could take the boat together with other tourists.

The two was that there was a boatman, and only two people were carried.

And the last option was that they can become the boatmen themselves.

Tilly consciously ignored the first one. She tilted her head, looked at Ben, and asked, “Can you sail a boat?”

Ben looked at her skeptical expression, raised his brows, and had the desire to win anyhow.

He said, “Let’s go. I’ll increase your knowledge.”

Ben directly rented the last type of boat. He let Tilly get on the boat first, and went to the driving position by himself.

Tilly stared at Ben without blinking, and that look was full of suspicion.

### **Chapter 438 Do you feel lonely?**

Ben didn’t feel any displeasure with Tilly’s expression, but started the boat with a very sassy movement.

All things were meaningless when people just said it. And the most direct way was to prove it with strength.

Tilly was instantly impressed by Ben’s movements.

She stared at Ben with adoration.

Ben actually noticed Tilly’s gaze, but instead of looking at Tilly, he focused on steering the boat.

It was because of this that Tilly felt that Ben was so handsome.

After Ben drove the boat into the fairway, and the boat was driving steadily, Tilly leaned over and praised him, "Ben, you are so amazing and handsome."

In fact, if Ben knew how to sail a cruise ship, Tilly would not be surprised.

On the contrary, when he was driving this kind of boat so handsomely, Tilly couldn't help admiring him.

Ben's expression was softened by her adoring eyes.

He turned his head, looked at Tilly, and asked, "Do you want to try?"

Tilly was really eager to try.

However, she asked tentatively, "Is it really possible? What should I do if I capsize the boat?"

After all, although this kind of boat was quite safe, it was very easy to capsize at the same time.

Tilly really felt that she had the ability to turn the boat over.

Ben asked, "You can't swim?"

Tilly said, "Of course I can."

Obviously, she asked him to go swimming before.

"But, I haven't swam in the lake." Tilly muttered.

Was this the same as swimming in a pool?

Ben smiled and said, "Don't worry. Even if you fall over, I can rescue you."

Tilly was a little dissatisfied that Ben was ready for capsizing, but when she heard Ben say that, she couldn't help feeling sweet.

She even felt that she was really possessed.

No matter how she looked at Ben, she still thought he was handsome.

However, Tilly still hid her emotions, raised her chin on purpose, and said arrogantly, "You have to watch it. Let me show you how a friendship turns over."

Ben laughed at what Tilly said.

Why was she so cute?

He made room for Tilly to take the helm.

Tilly's previous aura immediately disappeared.

When she actually sat in the driver's seat, she was really confused.

She would be nervous to play bumper cars in the playground.

However, Tilly didn't want to behave so badly in front of Ben, so she bit the bullet, straightened her back, and held the steering wheel with her fingers stiffly.

Then, Tilly felt the boat shaking, and it deviated the course.

Tilly screamed uncontrollably, and was about to call Ben over nervously.

However, in the next second, she felt a warm breath coming from her back, and her two hands were also wrapped in a pair of big hands.

Ben wrapped Tilly from the back, held her hands, led her along, and steered the boat steadily.

This action directly made Tilly's body stiff.

She even seemed to forget to breathe.

She just felt that she was in a warm embrace, very special warmth and a sense of security.

Ben whispered something in her ear. Tilly was in a daze, and couldn't hear what he was saying.

When she came back to her senses, Tilly realized that what Ben said was the precautions for driving.

She got confused and turned around, wanting Ben to repeat it again.

However, she hadn't noticed at all how close Ben was to her face now.

Turning her head like this, her lips brushed against the tip of his nose directly.

The touch stunned Tilly and Ben for a moment.

Ben lowered his eyes, and his eyes fell on Tilly's lips.

The touch from the tip of his nose was soft and warm, like an electric shock, passing through his skin to every cell in his body.

Ben's eyes darkened instantly, and there was strong emotions in his eyes.

This kind of emotion was strange, but it was hot.

Tilly met Ben's eyes and was "burned" by his eyes.

She immediately said with a trembling voice, "I didn't do it on purpose."

She didn't expect that they would touch each other like this.

Ben's Adam's apple rolled. He stepped back, and said, "You heard what I said just now?"

"Yeah, got it," said Tilly.

Although she didn't hear anything clearly, she didn't dare to ask Ben to say it again.

Tilly stood up from the driver's seat and said to Ben, "It's better for you to drive. I'll take a look at the scenery and take pictures along the way."

After speaking, Tilly really took out her mobile phone and started to take random pictures, as if to prove that she was not lying.

Ben didn't break her down, but sat in the seat and focused on steering the boat.

Tilly took a bunch of photos randomly, and her gaze finally returned to Ben.

Just now, in order to make her words sound more real, she directly walked to the stern.

Although the boat was big, even if she retreated to the stern, there was not much distance between her and Ben.

However, now was just a chance for her to take a good look at Ben's back.

Tilly felt that there seemed to be a kind of magical power in Ben.

Every movement of his seemed to have a special and attractive temperament.

At least, it made her unable to take her eyes off at all.

This feeling was very wonderful, but also very strange.

Tilly had never met such a man who can let her completely be fascinated uncontrollably.

She unconsciously took a few photos of Ben's back with her mobile phone.

Tilly saw clearly the photos she had taken. Her face blushed unconsciously again.

She found that Ben's back was really muscular, and it looked particularly secure, which made her especially want to hug him from behind.

As soon as the thought popped up in her mind, Tilly felt her breath hot.

She didn't even know that she could be so nympho to such an extent.

In the past, she only knew that people would have obsession about hands or voice, but she didn't have any special feelings for them.

It was at this moment that Tilly realized that she had that kind of feeling about his back.

However, people's obsession about hands and voice seemed to be very easy to meet, but for her, who had the fixation on his back, it seemed very difficult to hug his from behind.

Just thinking about it, Tilly felt that this road ahead was really difficult.

However, the more difficult it was, the more motivated Tilly would be.

She quickly thought of a way, that was, to make Ben her boyfriend.

In this way, she can hug him however she wanted.

Just thinking about it made Tilly feel extremely happy.

Ben didn't know what Tilly was thinking.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw Tilly giggling at the phone.

Frowning slightly, Ben said, "Come here."

Tilly was still lost in her own thoughts, and after a long time, she realized that Ben was calling her.

She looked at Ben in a daze, wondering why he suddenly called her.

Ben said again, "Come here."

Tilly immediately moved over and asked Ben, "What are you doing?"

Her voice was always a bit delicate, especially when she said such words, she seemed to be coquettish. Her soft voice was like a little claw, making him itchy.

Ben said, "Sit here."

Tilly looked at where Ben indicated, which was next to the driver's seat.

Her eyes lit up immediately, and she said with arrogance, "What's wrong? Ben, do you feel lonely? Do you need me to accompany you?"

Ben was flabbergasted

She was so imaginative.

Tilly obediently sat down on the seat, tilted her head and looked at Ben. Her expression was clearly saying: "I know you are afraid of being alone, so I will accompany you because I'm kind."

Ben was almost pissed off by her.

However, seeing her so well-behaved, he was in a good mood.

He said, "Sit here obediently. I'll show you a nice one later."

Tilly immediately became interested, and looked at Ben with bright eyes, full of anticipation.

### **Chapter 439 Is there anything else interesting?**

Since the old street became a famous tourist attraction, there were a lot of facilities to allow tourists to have more fun, and it was a gimmick that attracted many tourists.

For example, for the item of taking boats on the lake, if tourists just took the boats to see the scenery, it will be a little bit boring.

Especially, many places in the country had the same item.

And there was nothing special about the scenery on the lake.

Therefore, old street got a special stunt here. Innisrial was the origin of a peerless love story, and this place had a legend of that love story.

It was a small bridge they were about to pass, and it was the place where the hero and heroine met in the rain in that love story.

Therefore, a wish-making activity was set on that bridge. Whether it was a boat passing by on a lake tour or a tourist passing by on land, at the time of the weekly fireworks, if making a wish there, single people can harvest the perfect love. And people with a partner can last their love for a long time.

In order to match the particularity of this event, there was only one fixed time every week to set off fireworks. Moreover, the fireworks was specially customized. In order to cater to the scene of meeting in the rain in the love story, the fireworks were made into the shape of raindrops. And, even if it fell on people, it won't hurt.

Tilly wasn't interested in these, and didn't pay attention to this item when she was looking for travelling strategies.

She was just curious what Ben would show her.

Ben didn't explain much. It just occurred to him that today was just such a coincidence that the fireworks would go off once a week.

Though in his own opinion, this setting was simply idiotic.

That was to say, only those innocent people will believe in this kind of wishing legend.

Or, only this kind of people, who were desperate and can only pin their future on the gods, will believe in this deceptive trick.

As for himself, when he was single, he would never worry that he could not find a partner, and he would never think that his partner was not perfect.

As long as it was what he liked, no matter what she looked like, she was naturally the most perfect one in his eyes.

After being together, Ben would be more determined that he had the ability to make his love perfect and have a happy ending.

However, when he suddenly remembered this legend, he suddenly wanted to bring Tilly here.

In order to catch up with the time for the fireworks, Ben even unconsciously increased the speed of the boat a lot.

Of course, Tilly didn't notice any of this.

When the boat approached, Ben said, "You can make a wish and see if it can come true."

Hearing this, Tilly looked at Ben with a smile, and said somewhat incredulously, "Ben, you still believe in this."

When she said this, there was still some disgust in her tone. Obviously, she thought that Ben would believe such a thing, which was beyond her comprehension.

"I thought only young girls believe that," Tilly said.

Ben's face darkened instantly.

He did treat Tilly as a young girl, an innocent young girl.

Who would have thought that her way of thinking was so different.

Ben said, "You don't want to watch? Then let's go."

"Come on," Tilly compromised immediately, "Since I'm here, of course I have to take a look."

Although Tilly herself didn't believe it, since Ben brought her here, she was willing to believe it.

This was so-called that a person is dishonest in their words, but people can see through them from their behavior.

Tilly said with a smile, "Ben, I didn't expect you to have such a romantic side."

Ben wanted to throw her overboard now.

He was really possessed, so he brought her over to watch fireworks.

Tilly saw that Ben didn't look good, so she leaned over and said, "I like watching fireworks. Thank you, Ben."

At the moment when Tilly said so, it happened to be the moment when the fireworks were set off.

Her attention was distracted instantly.

When recalling what Ben asked her to make a wish, she clasped her hands together and made a wish.

Ben watched her actions and saw her make such a serious and pious wish. Although he was really frustrated by being rejected just now, at this moment, he was in a very good mood.

Tilly tilted her head, and noticed Ben's gaze, but he was actually watching her.

She blushed instantly, blinked her eyes, and said, "Ben, don't you want to make a wish?"

Just now, she made a wish very seriously.

She hoped they can be together.

Ben turned his eyes away and looked at the fireworks.

His Adam's apple rolled down, and he said, "I did."

Tilly became even more excited, leaned up to Ben, and asked eagerly, "Ben, what wish did you make? Can you tell me?"

She really wanted to know if she was in Ben's wish.

However, when Ben heard the words, he glanced at her and said, "Don't you know it won't work if you expose your wish?"

Tilly pursed her mouth, looking very dissatisfied.

She suddenly felt very strange, and always thought that it was not like Ben who would be able to say such words. But, how could he always be able to say such words?

Seeing Tilly's gloomy look, Ben couldn't help laughing again.



He really didn't believe in such a thing that it wouldn't work after saying what wish it was, but he couldn't help teasing her.

Still not reconciled, Tilly moved to Ben's side and said, "Ben, just tell me."

She was already squatting beside Ben, looking at him eagerly, and just wanting to know what wish he had made.

Ben looked down at Tilly, put his hand on top of her head, and said, "Why don't you tell me first, what wish did you make?"

Tilly was speechless.

This was not acceptable.

If she said it, she would really jump off the boat.

Puckering her lips, Tilly snorted softly, sat back on her seat, and said, "Don't try to trick me. I won't tell you."

Ben curled up his lips and said, "Little girl, you can hide it quite well."

Tilly felt a little proud, looked at Ben, and said with a smile, "Of course, I'm very smart."

Ben smiled and said nothing. In fact, he didn't even need to ask Tilly what wish she had made, because he could guess it.

All her emotions were displayed on her face, and when she made a wish, she looked at him immediately after the wish was over.

So, no need to ask, Ben knew that her wish was related to him.

As for what it was specifically, this was even more self-evident.

When the fireworks were over, Ben asked, "Shall we go back?"

Tilly nodded and sat down obediently.

The two went back the same way, returned the boat to the merchant, and got off the boat. However, Tilly still didn't want to go back to the hotel at all.

She quietly looked at Ben, and asked tentatively, "Is there anything else interesting?"

Ben stopped walking, looked down at Tilly, raised his brows, and said with ulterior motives, "Do you want to play something exciting?"

Tilly could see the evil meaning in Ben's eyes. He was like a big bad wolf who dug a hole and waited for her, who was a little rabbit to jump in by herself.

Knowing that there was danger ahead, Tilly still couldn't control her feet and just jumped in.

Tilly nodded and said, "Yes."

**Chapter 440 Wishing in vain**

Good Glow Bar.

Ben led Tilly in and went straight to the room on the second floor.

Tilly's mouth couldn't help twitching. What the hell was this? She thought Ben would take her to some exciting places, but in the end, he just took her to a bar.

Sitting down on a sofa, Tilly looked at Ben speechlessly, and said, "Ben, is this the exciting thing you said?"

It was kind of boring.

Ben raised his eyebrows and said, "What? Not exciting enough?"

Tilly said, "Ben, don't tell me you're a good boy and bars can get you."

The tone of her words can be said to be quite arrogant.

Ben said, "What? Do you mean you're tired of this?"

Tilly picked up a dice on the table, walked over to Ben's side, and sat down, "Let's play a game. Drink if you lose."

"Little kid, you're not allowed to drink." Ben shot her a sideways glance.

At this moment, the bartender came in with a tray and put Ben's order on the table.

Tilly was immediately dumbfounded.

Pointing to the bottle on the table, she said to Ben, "What do you mean? You want me to drink milk?"

They came to the bar for milk. How fresh it was.

And how embarrassing it was if other people knew it.

Ben said, "Little girl, have you forgotten that no matter what I say, I am a man. Do you think it is appropriate to drink with me?"

"Will you bully me then?" Tilly asked.

For no reason, Tilly just felt that Ben just wouldn't hurt her.

Ben said, "You want to try?"

Tilly tilted her head and thought for a while, then said, "Let's forget it."

She came over with a bottle of milk and said, "But if you drink milk, it will be too lame? Drink two bottled of it and you will be full."

Especially since she ate so much for dinner and she was still full.

Ben heard other meaning in her words.

He laughed lowly and said, "Do you have no confidence? You think you can't defeat me."

Tilly was speechless.

Was this the point of her words?

In an instant, Tilly was aroused to win, picked up the dice and began to shake it.

She said, "Ben, I am the number one dice player in the capital, so don't cry when you lose."

Ben only thought she was bragging and didn't take it seriously.

He wasn't indeed serious about it. It was like he was teasing Tilly.

However, soon, Ben discovered that Tilly was really something and was a good player at dice.

This made Ben get serious, and started playing with Tilly seriously.

However, soon, Ben discovered that what Tilly said was true.

After drinking the milk, he was quite full.

The two soon couldn't drink anymore, and looked at each other pitifully.

Tilly said, "Actually, I can drink a lot of alcohol."

In the bar with the atmosphere, Tilly still felt that it would be better to drink some wine.

Just then, Ben's cell phone rang.

When he saw the name on the screen clearly, he pinched his eyebrows, getting a headache, but he still answered the phone.

Eden's voice came from the phone, "Where are you?"

Ben didn't answer but asked instead, "What do you want?"

"I just heard that you took a girl to take a boat on the lake and made a wish under the fireworks. Is it true or not?" Eden had a carefree voice, as if he wanted to see the fun.

Ben didn't look well. This bastard, how many surveillance cameras did he install on him?

He said, "You haven't been on a blind date recently? Do you have a lot of time?"

Eden giggled when he heard that, "Come on, tell me where are you?"

"Do what you have to do," Ben said.

Just when he was about to hang up the phone, he heard Eden say, "If you don't tell me, I'll come in."

Ben's fingers holding the phone suddenly tightened. He looked towards the door, and saw Eden waving at him through the glass on the door.

Ben scowled at Eden, almost yelling at him.

Tilly saw Ben answering the phone, so she sat obediently by the side. But now she noticed that Ben's expression was not right, so he looked in the direction of his line of sight, and saw Eden outside the door.

She asked in a low voice, "Is he your friend?"

Ben gritted his teeth and said, "No."

Their conversation was clearly heard by Eden on the other end of the phone.

Eden pushed open the door, walked in, and said, "What a coincidence."

Ben pressed the hang-up button on the phone and threw the phone aside.

He asked, "What are you doing here?"

"What did you say? What's the reason for coming here?" Eden said, disliking him.

He turned his head, looked at Tilly, and asked, "Girl, you're strange. What's your relationship with Ben?"

Tilly moved towards Ben's side, not used to Eden's familiarity.

Ben noticed her movements and felt good.

The corners of his mouth curled up unconsciously, and he didn't feel so disgusted with Eden's sudden appearance.

Eden, of course, was fully aware of their antics.

He didn't expect that the rumors were actually true.

Ben, who was not in a relationship before, unexpectedly had his day to coax a girl.

The discovery was really wonderful.

Eden winked at Ben, and what he received was naturally Ben's look of disgust.

He coughed lightly, became serious, and turned his attention back to Tilly.

Eden said, "Hello, my name is Eden Mccoy. What's your name?"

He knew what Tilly's name was and where she came from, but he still wanted to hear what she had to say.

Tilly said, "My name is Tilly Hughes."

She was polite. After all, this person was Ben's friend. Although his inexplicable enthusiasm was difficult for her to accept, she will always accept everything about Ben.

Eden said, "Tilly, this name sounds nice. Can I call you Tilly?"

Tilly had a look of disgust on her face. She'd been thinking too much about accepting everything about Ben.

She just felt that this man was really slovenly when he spoke.

However, Tilly didn't say anything, but just moved to Ben's side again.

Ben was so disgusted with Eden's being overenthusiastic.

He glared at Eden and said, "You have so many blind dates recently. Isn't it enough?"

As Eden heard Ben's words, he said, "Can you not be annoying? Don't you know that I am about to be tortured by the blind date?"

"Really?" Ben twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "I thought you'd be enjoying it."

Eden was speechless.

This bastard wanted to tarnish his image in front of Tilly.

Eden said, "Why don't I share some with you, so that you can enjoy it?"

Ben glared at him and said, "Go away."

Eden was not annoyed. Looking at Ben and Tilly, he said, "Why? You have a sweetheart, so you can't fall in love with other girls?"

As soon as he said this, he saw Tilly, who had been sitting obediently beside Ben, opened her eyes wide, and looked tense.

Anyone can understand the meaning of this gaze.

Tilly was nervous.

She was very worried. If Ben really had a sweetheart, then her wish will be in vain.

Tilly pursed her mouth, feeling a little wronged instantly.

She thought she was stupid enough that she didn't figure out anything. She didn't know if Ben already had someone he liked, but she had feelings for him indiscriminately.

In this way, even if she had to face some consequences she didn't want to, she just asked for it herself.

However, she felt very uncomfortable.

Tilly lowered her eyes, inexplicably feeling aggrieved.

Before her love hadn't started yet, it ended like this.

She didn't want it.

Ben knew that Eden was up to something, but he couldn't really hit him in front of Tilly.

Giving Eden a warning look, Ben turned his head to watch Tilly.

Only then did he realize that Tilly's head was drooping, without any vitality.

Compressing his lips, Ben raised his hand and pressed on Tilly's head, saying, "Let's go back."

Tilly raised her head and looked at Ben. Her eyes were foggy, full of grievances, and for a moment, Ben's heart was hit by something.