

Healing 441

Chapter 441 Then I'm leaving

Innisrial General Hospital.

Casey was still worried about Jemima, and went over again the next day.

Robbie was not seen in the ward, so Casey asked, "Where's your brother?"

Jemima had recovered now, sitting on the bed. Hearing the words, she said, "He is not my brother."

Casey looked at Jemima with some concern, and said, "Do I need to do something for you?"

Although she only met that man for a few minutes, Casey didn't feel very good about it.

She said, "Did he let someone keep an eye on you?"

Otherwise, how could it be possible that no one informed him that Jemima was in hospital, yet he knew where she was exactly and came here.

Jemima's eyes drooped instantly, and the answer was self-evident.

Casey got a little pissed off instantly.

Why did that man do this?

She said, "If you need help, just tell me. You should know about my family. It's easy to help you solve some things."

Jemima looked at Casey in astonishment, and couldn't believe that she would actually say that.

She, of course, knew what the Hayden family was like.

It was precisely because of this that she thought that such a family would be even more indifferent and not take care of other people's affairs.

However, what Casey said gave her a warm feeling in her heart.

Jemima's eyes turned red.

Indeed, she had never felt such warmth before.

Casey sighed softly and said, "Are you okay? If you find anything difficult, you can tell me. Although the two of us don't spend much time together, we can still be friends."

Jemima really had the urge to be friends with Casey.

However, she felt that she was not qualified.

At least, not until Greyson died, until the dust had settled.

Thinking of this, Jemima felt very discomposed.

She sniffed and said to Casey, "The doctor said I can be discharged from the hospital. Can I treat you to dinner?"

Casey knew right away that she didn't really want to tell herself about her, and she wouldn't talk much.

She wouldn't force Jemima either.

If they wanted to be friends, the most important thing was to leave space for each other.

Casey was well aware of this.

She immediately said, "Okay, I want to go to TopCloud Japanese Restaurant. Do you want to eat the food here? Or, if you want to eat something else, you can also tell me, we can split the difference."

Jemima thought for a while, and had no problems with the Japanese food, so she nodded and said, "Just go to the one you mentioned."

The two came out of the hospital and went directly to the restaurant.

As Casey drove down the road, she was already muttering, "I'll eat two tempura. It's so good."

Her favorite was tempura fried shrimp. If possible, she can eat ten servings of it.

Walter and the others often complained about her who sometimes only ate one kind of food, like a fool.

The two happily ordered many dishes, and Casey found out, "Our tastes match pretty well."

Jemima didn't pay attention at first, but after seeing the dishes ordered by the two of them now, she was really pleasantly surprised.

Casey said, "If I had known that the two of us could hit it off like this, I wouldn't have gone home."

However, of them, Jemima spent more time away from school.

The food was served quickly. Casey said, "Try this tempura. It's really amazing. It's not an exaggeration to say that it's the best in Innisrial."

Jemima picked up a shrimp, put it in her mouth and bit it. It was hard not to agree with Casey's words.

After the two finished eating, they strolled in a mall by the way.

When girls met together, they didn't need any purposes. As long as they talked, laughed and rambled, they can spend a long time.

In particular, the two of them liked almost the same things, and they were happier when they met someone who resonated with them.

It wasn't until dark that the two enjoyed themselves to the full. Originally, the two planned to go back to school together and live in the dormitory.

As a result, Casey suddenly received a call from Kelvin, and looked excited in an instant.

She looked at Jemima apologetically and said, "Excuse me, Jemima. My boyfriend called me and I'm going to see him."

Jemima was a little bit disappointed, but thought it was quite understandable.

She said, "Drive safe. I will go first."

Casey said, "Text me when you arrive."

Jemima waved at Casey and said, "I'm leaving."

Casey couldn't wait for a moment, so she drove directly to La Grande Maison.

She hadn't seen Kelvin for almost a week. She thought she would see him in a month, but now that he came back suddenly, Casey just wanted to jump into Kelvin's arms, and hang on his body, never coming down.

Kelvin actually came back three hours ago, and thought that Casey should be at home. But, after waiting for more than three hours, she didn't come back.

Originally, Kelvin wanted to wait for Casey to come back and give her a surprise. But now he was afraid that if he didn't call Casey, he wouldn't be able to see her girl.

Kelvin felt a little helpless. As expected, such things as surprises cannot be arranged casually.

Casey was in a state of excitement. She didn't know if it was her good mood that affected her luck. She got green lights all the way back, and arrived home more than ten minutes before the scheduled time.

Kelvin wasn't waiting inside the house, but in the parking lot where Casey will park her car.

Casey saw Kelvin as soon as she pulled into the parking lot.

If she hadn't had to park the car, she'd have just jumped out of the car, right into Kelvin's arms.

Casey managed to restrain her urge, so she didn't jump out of the car, but parked the car obediently.

Kelvin could see how anxious she was from the way she parked the car.

He curled the corner of his mouth and laughed lowly.

Why was she so cute?

Kelvin walked over. Just as Casey parked the car, she opened the door and jumped out.

Casey didn't bother to lock the car door, and didn't bother to get the things she bought. She just jumped on Kelvin like a little monkey, "Kelvin, I miss you so much."

Chapter 442 What reward do you want

Casey had all four limbs hanging on Kelvin's body, wrapping him tightly.

Her enthusiasm made Kelvin's heart throb with sweetness.

His girl was so cute, and every movement seemed to touch his heart.

He looked at Casey affectionately, put his hands on her, and said softly, "Go home first?"

"Kiss me first, okay?" Casey asked.

Kelvin compressed his lips, raised a hand, and held the back of Casey's neck. Then, he pressed her head down, and kissed her hard.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time. Kelvin originally restrained himself, and wanted to wait until they returned home.

Otherwise, he was very worried that he will be aroused at once, and he will not be able to contain his enthusiasm.

However, facing his girlfriend who was so passionate, how could Kelvin refuse it?

Kelvin put Casey on the front of the car, held her face in his arms, and kissed her hard.

They didn't know how long the kiss lasted until Casey felt it was difficult to breathe, so she pushed Kelvin's chest and said, "I'm almost out of breath."

Kelvin was amused by her, and kissed her lips twice before saying, "Then let's go home first."

Casey nodded, but still hugged Kelvin tightly and said, "My legs are weak. I don't want to walk."

"I'll carry you back." Kelvin said.

Casey became happy in an instant, and hung on Kelvin's body again, only then did she remember that she didn't even lock the car door.

"There are things in the car. Can you take it?" Casey asked.

Kelvin raised his eyebrows lightly, and his eyes instantly became menacing.

"Do you know, baby, that questioning men can be dangerous?" Kelvin said.

Being questioned can inspire a man's fighting spirit, not to mention questioning a man's ability in terms of physical strength.

Casey didn't understand the meaning of Kelvin's words at the moment, and didn't understand the deep meaning behind it.

She blinked her eyes, looked at Kelvin, and said, "Help me take everything down quickly."

She bought a lot of cute little things, many of which were for Kelvin.

Kelvin went over and took the things down.

He walked into the elevator with Casey in his arms. Now, Casey gasped for breath, and then became restless again.

Bowing her head on Kelvin's face, she kissed his cheeks.

She kissed Kelvin on the eyebrow, eyes, nose, and finally kissed him on the mouth.

Kelvin was confused by Casey, took Casey's waist gently, and said, "Casey, if you tease me like this again, I might 'bully' you."

Casey looked fearless, and said innocently, "You're not willing to 'bully' me."

Her innocent face really made Kelvin helpless.

How naive was she to say such lovely words?

Kelvin didn't remind Casey at all, and let her mess up his face.

Soon, the elevator reached the floor where their home was.

Kelvin carried Casey out and opened the door.

Casey was about to get off from Kelvin, but Kelvin pressed her against the door directly.

Kelvin shook off the various bags in his hands and threw them directly on the ground.

When Casey heard the voice, she immediately became anxious.

"Kelvin, there are fragile items in the bags," Casey said.

Kelvin didn't care about this at all, but said, "If it breaks, buy another one."

Casey was speechless.

This was quite confusing. Even if they were not poor, they can't be so prodigal.

However, Kelvin kissed her directly without giving her a chance to speak.

Casey wanted to protest, but was directly kissed by Kelvin.

Kelvin's kiss was so passionate that Casey put everything behind her for an instant.

Casey felt as though the air in her chest had been sucked out, and pushed Kelvin's chest, trying to make him be gentle with her.

However, Kelvin grabbed her hand directly and said, "I told you. It would be dangerous to provoke me."

Casey was so dull that she didn't even realize what Kelvin meant.

She just felt very wronged, bit Kelvin's mouth and said, "I want to drink water."

Kelvin wasn't in a hurry at the moment, and carried Casey to get her some water.

Casey blinked innocently and looked at Kelvin coquettishly.

It wasn't until the glass of water was finished that Casey recovered a lot.

Casey said, "Kelvin, what are you doing? I'm going to suffocate."

Kelvin came over, sat down beside Casey, squeezed her ear gently, and asked, "Are you feeling better?"

"Much better," Casey said.

Kelvin's eyes darkened again, and his eyes fell on Casey's lips.

Casey didn't pay attention at first, until she felt a burning gaze on her face, and she was surprised that Kelvin was looking at her.

She looked towards Kelvin, and her eyes were still innocent.

Casey asked, "Kelvin, why are you looking at me like that?"

Kelvin didn't answer, but directly picked Casey up and put her on his laps.

His hands gently held Casey's face, and his brows and eyes looked gentle.

"Do you miss me?" Kelvin asked.

Casey's heart softened in an instant. She hooked Kelvin's neck, and stuck her face to his chest.

Casey said, "I miss you. I miss you so much."

The more she talked, the more aggrieved Casey felt.

Obviously he was her boyfriend, but they seemed like a couple living separately, and it took so long to see each other.

Just thinking about it made Casey feel pitiful.

Casey pursed her mouth and said, "Kelvin, am I very obedient? I didn't bother you."

She really wanted to go to Kelvin, but she also knew that if she did this, she would be too ignorant.

Casey wanted to be a perfect girlfriend, so she will not do such things that disturbed her boyfriend's work.

Kelvin pinched her face softly and said, "My baby, you're so good."

Casey laughed smugly, slipped into Kelvin's arms again, and said sweetly, "Would you like to reward me a little bit?"

Kelvin raised his eyebrows and asked, "What reward do you want?"

Chapter 443 Should be useful

Casey tilted her head and said, "I'm easy to be coaxed, very, very easy."

As for the reward, a kiss was enough.

"Kiss me," Casey said.

Kelvin was so teased by her that he put his hands on her waist and said, "Just kiss?"

Only then did Casey understand the deep meaning of his words.

Her face turned red instantly. Especially since she was still straddling Kelvin's laps at the moment, this posture was too ambiguous and hot.

Casey twisted involuntarily, trying to get off Kelvin's laps.

However, her action directly turned Kelvin on.

Kelvin didn't even wait for Casey's answer, but leaned directly on Casey's waist. He was holding her in his arms, not giving her a chance to escape.

Casey was too shy, but she didn't really want to avoid or refuse.

Kelvin kissed Casey's lips. His voice became hoarse, "Here, or go to bed?"

Casey's face turned even redder in an instant. She was still extremely shy after all, hooked Kelvin's neck and said, "On the bed."

Kelvin gave a low laugh, hugged Casey, and walked into the room.

The temperature in the room seemed to rise suddenly. Casey didn't know how it happened, but she was really irresistible to Kelvin.

Tossing and tossing until dawn, Casey cried and pushed Kelvin aggrievedly, "Whoa, Kelvin, bullying..."

She understood now what Kelvin said. How dangerous it was to question a man's physical strength.

She will never dare again.

Her body was going to fall apart.

Kelvin lovingly kissed Casey's face, and said softly, "I'll take you to the shower, okay?"

Casey had no strength at all and just wanted to fall asleep quickly.

However, the two of them had been tossing so far. The bed was all messed up, and there was no way to sleep on it at all.

She herself was also sticky and wet, so she nodded and said, "Help me wash."

They were already in the relationship. Casey thought there was nothing to be ashamed about.

Kelvin kissed Casey's cheek and said, "Okay, I'll wash for you."

He went to the bathroom first, and turned back after putting warm water on the tub.

In fact, Casey was really sleepy and wanted to fall asleep.

However, she was uncomfortable with the dirt.

As Kelvin came over, he saw Casey's pitiful look.

Instantly, he felt distressed.

He really didn't control himself. After this time, he couldn't hold back.

His girl had completely become his woman. This feeling was very shocking to Kelvin.

However, he had forgotten that she was a coquettish girl, and she would whine and chirp when she was wronged.

Kelvin hugged Casey and said, "I'll let you sleep after taking the bath, okay?"

Casey snorted, hooked Kelvin's neck, muttered non-stop, and said to Kelvin, "Kelvin, you 'bully' me. I want to tell my brothers."

She was really tired, even breathing.

Kelvin laughed. How could his girl be so cute.

With her cute appearance, Kelvin wanted to "bully" her again.

The bathroom was a great place to give it a try.

However, when he saw her pitiful look, he couldn't bear it.

Casey lay in the bathtub and said, "Kelvin, I'm so tired."

Kelvin went into the bathtub with her, hugged her into his arms, and said, "Rest, good girl."

He gave Casey a massage to let her relax a little bit. Otherwise, after being "tormented" by him all night, when she woke up, she would be so exhausted that she couldn't even lift her hands.

Casey was massaged very comfortably by Kelvin, and a comfortable voice came out of her mouth.

Her mood also improved, and she slipped into Kelvin's arms again, saying, "Kelvin, it's so comfortable."

Kelvin's adam's apple rolled unconsciously when he heard her words.

He got closer to Casey's ear and asked, "What makes you comfortable?"

Casey was clever now, and understood that Kelvin asked whether she was comfortable before or now.

She laughed and said, "Everything is so comfortable."

In a instant, the lust was ignited suddenly. Kelvin directly picked up Casey and put her on his laps again.

Casey sensed the "danger" immediately, shook her head vigorously and said, "No, Kelvin. I don't want..."

Kelvin was just trying to scare her, and wouldn't just do it in the bathroom once. Otherwise, it would be bad if he really scared her.

Casey looked at Kelvin nervously. She was terribly frightened.

Fortunately, Kelvin just scared her, and didn't come for real.

Casey said, "Kelvin, how can you be so bad?"

She was so frightened as hell.

If they really did it again, she felt that she would die.

Seeing that Casey's strength recovered a bit, Kelvin said, "Okay, I won't tease you. Shall I make you something to eat when we go out?"

Casey nodded immediately upon hearing this.

Although she was full from dinner with Jemima, she was really hungry after having sex with Kelvin.

Originally, she didn't have much strength to eat. Now that she was massaged by Kelvin, Casey felt that she was able to eat.

"I want pasta," Casey said.

Kelvin carried Casey out and asked, "Want to eat outside, or should I cook it for you?"

Casey originally planned to order a takeaway or something, which was just fine. But when she heard that Kelvin could cook pasta, she immediately said, "You cook it."

Kelvin naturally knew what she was thinking, laughed, and said, "Okay, then let's go to the kitchen."

Carrying Casey to the kitchen, Kelvin immediately felt that the kitchen seemed to be a very good place too.

Casey didn't know what Kelvin was thinking. After entering the kitchen, she thought of a question, "But Kelvin, are there any ingredients in the refrigerator?"

She hadn't come here recently, and she didn't know if the ones they bought before can still be used.

Kelvin said, "I'll check it out. They should be usable."

Chapter 444 We learn it slowly

Kelvin searched in the refrigerator. The meat was definitely still usable, and there were some shrimps which can be used too.

The vegetables were not very fresh, so Kelvin disposed of them easily.

Casey held her chin and watched Kelvin being busy. Instantly, she felt that if her life was like this every day in the future, she would be so happy.

Living with Kelvin in this way, there will be no troubles at all, only endless happiness.

Casey stared at Kelvin for a long time, and finally couldn't help but said, "Kelvin, let's get married."

Kelvin paused, then looked over at Casey.

His eyes looked deep, and when he looked at Casey, his eyes were full of affection.

Kelvin said, "Casey, you don't save my face at all."

Casey looked at Kelvin innocently, not understanding what he meant.

She said, "Why? It's just the two of us. Did you lose your face?"

Casey pursed her mouth, as if she was being mistreated.

Kelvin smiled lowly when he heard this. He reached out and tapped the tip of Casey's nose with his finger.

He said, "Casey, you really don't want to leave the marriage proposal to a man like me?"

Always proposing to him like this, it seemed how unreliable a man he was.

Casey burst into laughter when she heard that.

She said, "When will you propose to me?"

She was a little girl who grew up fantasizing, having imagined the scene of marriage proposal a lot of time.

What her prince charming will look like, what dazzling wedding she will have, these had been thought about countless times.

Casey said, "Kelvin, you have to plan it carefully. If your marriage proposal is not good enough, I may not marry you."

Casey said this very arrogantly.

She held her chin and looked at Kelvin with a serious look on her face.

Kelvin curled his lips, but he knew very well that even if he was not serious about preparing to propose, as long as he proposed, Casey would marry him without hesitation.

However, of course he would not do anything to wrong her.

He will give her the best of everything.

He will also plan carefully for the marriage proposal.

Kelvin responded and said, "I will prepare well. Casey, you will say yes when the time comes."

Casey instantly felt sweet and happy, and had already begun to have some fantasies.

She was thinking whether she should give Kelvin a hint about what she really liked, and whether she should let him do something that she had no way to refuse.

However, soon, Casey thought of a problem. As long as Kelvin proposed to her, there was no way to refuse, okay?

There was no need for any preparation at all, as long as he stood in front of her and asked, "Casey, do you want to marry me?"

She must have agreed immediately.

However, Casey would not tell Kelvin what she thought.

Otherwise, if he got too complacent, she may suffer a loss.

When she thought of this, Casey's eyes fell on Kelvin again.

Cooking pasta wasn't a difficult thing, but Casey didn't know how to cook it at all.

Watching Kelvin's movements, she felt that it was very simple, and she wanted to get up to help.

As a result, when Casey made a move, Kelvin was dumbfounded.

Kelvin looked at Casey and asked, "Casey, what are you doing?"

When Casey heard this, she immediately frowned.

She looked at the vegetables she was cutting and asked, "Isn't it right for me to cut this way?"

Kelvin laughed lowly in an instant, but still coaxed Casey as if coaxing a baby, "It's so cute."

Casey was just speechless.

She was not a child, so could it be possible that because Kelvin said that, she really felt that she was really good?

Casey said, "What should I do? Kelvin, I seem to be too stupid."

She had never been taught how to be an understanding wife and loving mother since she was a child. And certainly, she had never thought that when she got married in the future, she needed to know the way to a man's heart was through his stomach.

However, she never thought that her cooking skills would be so bad.

Casey looked at Kelvin aggrievedly, and said, "What should I do? Kelvin, will you dislike me?"

She was just a rich young at home, living on other's labor. So, she had never been frustrated in such things.

However, at this moment, it was impossible for Casey not to be frustrated.

Kelvin compressed his lips and said, "It's okay. It's cute."

As Casey heard him say that, she knew he was kidding herself.

Especially, the smile that couldn't be hidden in his eyes clearly meant that he was making fun of her.

Casey really wanted to prove herself. She took a deep breath, and said to Kelvin, "Kelvin, you teach me. I am so smart, so I must be able to do well."

Kelvin was very gentle at the moment. Whenever Casey made a request casually, he will gently agree.

He took a bunch of pasta and began to teach Casey from the very beginning.

Casey was attracted by Kelvin's movements. Looking at Kelvin, she felt that he was really the best teacher in the world.

However, after listening to it once, Casey thought she had learned it.

However, when she did it by herself, she was dumbfounded.

Was this too difficult?

Casey cut vegetables according to Kelvin's teaching method, but the result showed that she still needed to make efforts.

She didn't even dare to look at Kelvin, and looked pitiful.

She never felt that she was actually an idiot.

This made Casey very sad.

Kelvin saw that she was really aggrieved, smiled again, and said, "Good girl, don't worry. You can learn slowly."

In Kelvin's view, cooking was actually very simple, and anybody was able to learn how to cook. The key was whether people learned it seriously.

However, Kelvin soon changed his mind, because he found that he really can't force something.

Casey's hands were obviously very beautiful, and they also looked very capable.

Moreover, Kelvin had seen Casey's drawing, which was very good.

She had a pair of skillful hands, but in the kitchen, Kelvin can think that Casey as clumsy with her hands.

Finally, Kelvin said, "Casey, let's not be too obsessed."

Chapter 445 We will not be poor

Hearing Kelvin's words, Casey really wanted to cry.

These words undoubtedly determined her death sentence.

Casey looked at Kelvin pitifully, and asked, "Kelvin, am I stupid? Do you dislike me?"

She can't help but dislike herself. How can she be so stupid with her hands?

Kelvin bowed his head, kissed Casey on the lips, and said, "No, my baby, it's very cute."

Casey felt that she was no longer a child, but she had to admit that she was really happy to be coaxed by Kelvin's words.

Blinking and looking at Kelvin, Casey said, "Kelvin, why don't I sign up for a cooking class? I think my cooking skills are not hopeless."

Kelvin didn't know what to say.

In fact, he really wanted to make Casey realize that many things really didn't need to be pursued so much.

Otherwise, it may be her who was disappointed.

He was not willing to let Casey feel dejected.

However, Kelvin also knew that if he told Casey so bluntly to just give it up, it might make Casey even more unhappy.

So, Kelvin said, "Just let me teach you."

Casey had read Kelvin's mind during his long silence.

She sighed and said, "Forget it. I don't think I need to struggle anymore. Sometimes, accepting my fate is also a virtue."

Kelvin laughed, and also felt relieved that she could look on the bright side of things.

Casey said, "However, Kelvin, you have to think about it. If I don't know how to cook, I'll rely on you in our family, so don't complain when the time comes."

She wanted to warn Kelvin in advance. After all, it was very unfair for him to be responsible for all the things in a family.

Casey had not experienced family life herself, but she had seen many quarrels about such trivial matters in various TV dramas.

Although Casey thought this was speechless and childish, this was life.

Almost all the people would experience it.

That was to say, this kind of thing was very common.

Therefore, Casey didn't feel that she was so special, but she just hoped that Kelvin wouldn't think that was unfair.

Kelvin said, "Don't worry. I won't think so."

He wanted to pamper his girl to the end.

Casey tilted her head and said, "Anyway, you said this yourself. I won't be happy if you come to quarrel with me because of this."

Kelvin laughed, pinched Casey's face gently, and said, "Casey, I only hope that you and I are happy together. Other things are not so important."

Casey was coaxed again in an instant, looked at Kelvin sweetly, and felt that she was the happiest person in the world.

She didn't continue to make trouble for Kelvin, but obediently sat aside, waiting for the pasta.

She had to say that Kelvin's cooking skills were very good.

Casey considered herself to be extremely picky about food, but she liked the pasta cooked by Kelvin.

However, while eating, Casey discovered a problem.

She said, "Kelvin, I found that your cooking skills are very similar to Aimee's."

Kelvin said, "In fact, I learned most from Aimee."

"Why?" Casey asked curiously.

If it were someone else, Casey would definitely think that Kelvin had a crush on Aimee, so he learned everything from her.

However, based on what she knew about Aimee and Kelvin, this was simply not valid.

Therefore, Casey was very curious. Why did he learn from Aimee with no reasons?

Speaking of this, Kelvin was very helpless.

He said, "Many of the partners I work with love to eat the food made by Aimee, but they seldom can eat it. At that time, when we were abroad together, we couldn't eat the food made by Aimee. And we were very unmotivated, so I asked Aimee for the recipe and cooked for them."

Casey was a little surprised, but she never thought that there would be such a reason.

However, she inexplicably felt that his partners were so cute.

Casey said, "Did they think the food you cooked is not delicious?"

Kelvin laughed, "Actually, they haven't tasted what I made."

From the first time he cooked, he followed Aimee's method.

After he read those ingredients and steps, they were deeply engraved in his mind.

Coupled with Aimee's cooking skills, he was already perfect and impeccable.

Certainly, Kelvin will not make any improvements on Aimee's perfect method.

After hearing what Kelvin said, Casey couldn't disagree.

She said, " Kelvin, I think, Aimee is really good."

Kelvin nodded in agreement. If Aimee wasn't a powerful woman, how could there be so many so-called geniuses all over the world working for her?

Casey jumped off the chair, jumped in front of Kelvin, and smiled proudly again, "But, Kelvin, I think you are better than Aimee."

Kelvin's heart trembled instantly at her words.

His hands were clean at the moment, so he held Casey's waist directly and pulled her into his arms.

Kelvin said, "You're so sweet. Did you eat the honey?"

As he said so, Kelvin lowered his head and kissed Casey's lips.

Casey blinked but couldn't resist the temptation in the end, responding enthusiastically to Kelvin's kiss.

It was the sound of popping in the pot that drew the attention of the two of them back and separated them.

Kelvin took out the pasta and put them on the table.

Casey couldn't wait to pick up the fork, and started to eat it regardless of its boiling hot.

Although her tongue was really burned, it didn't affect her. She really thought it was very tasty.

Casey gave Kelvin a thumbs up and said, "Kelvin, you are so excellent. If one day we become poor, we can open a pasta restaurant."

She was sure the restaurant would be a hit.

Kelvin was helpless, reached out and tapped Casey's forehead, saying, "Don't worry. We won't be poor."

Chapter 446 You are ruining the atmosphere

The Lake House.

When Aimee came out of April's room, Patrick was coming over with a glass of milk. Seeing her coming, he passed the milk over, "Drink a little first."

"Darling, I'm a little hungry." Aimee said.

She came over with Patrick this afternoon and was planning to stay here tonight.

Kelvin had been here for several days, and it was time to let him go back to rest.

However, Aimee did not expect that April would experience abnormalities in her body at night. Aimee went into her room to treat her for more than six hours before stabilizing all the data.

Aimee was starving to death and can't wait to eat a lot of food at this moment.

Patrick touched her head and said, "Takeaway? Or should I cook?"

He was not willing to let Aimee cook by herself.

Aimee thought for a while and said, "Let's order takeaway."

She didn't know why Patrick was confident that he still wanted to cook for her.

She didn't want to wait for a long time and still have to cook by herself.

Patrick sighed, squeezed Aimee's face gently, and said, "Okay, let's order takeaway."

It was almost morning, so it was unrealistic to eat something with strong taste. At this time, it was best to eat some light food.

Aimee leaned over and watched Patrick choose takeaways on his phone.

When seeing the shrimp dumpling, Aimee said, "Darling, I want to eat this."

"Okay." Patrick casually added two servings to the cart and asked, "What else do you want to eat?"

"This, this, and this..." Aimee ordered a few at random, all of which she liked.

Patrick agreed with her in everything, except for the ones that had strong tastes, which were not suitable for Aimee at this stage. As long as Aimee liked them, he will order them for her.

Aimee chose what she wanted, and sat obediently beside Patrick, waiting for the takeaway to be delivered.

This restaurant was very close to the lakeside villa, and it was delivered in only half an hour.

They ordered the yam chicken porridge, which was fragrant and very soft. After she took a bite, Aimee's appetite increased greatly.

While eating, Aimee said to Patrick, "Darling, I think this little guy really eats a lot."

She would never admit that it was she who had great appetite.

Patrick understood what she meant, smiled, and said, "Yes, the baby eats a lot."

He put his hand on Aimee's stomach and touched it, but he couldn't feel anything now. Aimee's lower abdomen was still very flat, and there was no change in her abdominal muscles.

Patrick touched it, and suddenly thought of something, saying, "Aimee, do you think there will be two little guys in here?"

Aimee was biting the shrimp dumpling. Hearing this, she looked at Patrick and said in disbelief, "Why do you say that?"

At her current stage, further examinations were not possible, so she still didn't know how many little lives were in her womb.

"It's just a hunch," Patrick said.

Aimee burst into laughter, poked Patrick's waist, and said, "Does it mean that your sixth sense is very accurate?"

Patrick said, "Don't underestimate a man's sixth sense. It's also very great."

Aimee was overjoyed, and after laughing, she asked, "Darling, do you really want twins?"

Before that, she didn't think about it and had never thought about how many babies she wanted to give birth to.

Pregnancy was an unexpected thing, but she took things as they came. Since she was pregnant, she naturally welcomed the baby's arrival.

However, she seemed to have forgotten to discuss with Patrick what he thought of this.

It was also not asked how many babies Patrick wanted.

Patrick said, "I don't think so. How many kids, boys or girls, are all the same to me. Because they are ours, they are my treasures to me."

Aimee wanted to cry. They were obviously common words, but Aimee was very moved when she heard them.

She tilted her head and leaned against Patrick's shoulder.

Sniffing, Aimee said, "Darling, it's really touching for you to say such things."

Patrick felt a little helpless, knowing that Aimee was affected by pregnancy, which was why she was so emotional.

Patting Aimee's head considerately, Patrick said, "Come on, have some more."

Aimee was instantly amused by Patrick, glared at him, and said coquettishly, "Darling, you're so spoiling the atmosphere."

However, it was because of Patrick who spoiled the atmosphere that Aimee's mood recovered a lot in an instant.

Aimee continued to eat. After she finished eating, she touched her stomach and said, "Darling, the shrimp dumpling is not very tasty. It's not as good as the one I made."

In the field of cooking, Aimee can proudly say that she was very excellent.

Patrick said, "I'll wait until we get home and you make it for me, okay?"

Aimee said, "It's possible, but I've been so lazy lately."

Patrick had been very strict with her since she was pregnant.

In places like the kitchen, Patrick would never let her go in.

However, if Aimee wanted to go in, Patrick unquestionably can't control it.

Of course, this was mainly because Aimee had been too busy recently.

She didn't have time to cook at all.

Before she became pregnant, Aimee wasn't really busy except for Patrick's treatment.

Unexpectedly, after pregnancy, there was one case after another.

Aimee was helpless about this, but since it was such a coincidence, she would not have any complaints, but worked hard to do what she should do.

After eating everything on the table, Aimee tilted her head and said to Patrick, "Darling, I'm going to see April. You should go to rest earlier."

It pained her to have Patrick stay up with her.

Chapter 447 Be ruthless to the end

Ever since she was found fault with Kate, Matilda found that she seemed to meet Kate wherever she went.

This made her very upset, and she couldn't raise her spirits when shooting commercials.

It was not the first time for Otto to take photos for Matilda.

For a long time, he had very strict requirements on the various photo poses of female stars. Among some self-righteous stars, they thought they were posing in sexy and enchanting poses, but in fact they were so contrived and fulsome that people couldn't bear.

He had always pointed out their problems very bluntly, and told them not to make such gestures to hurt his eyes.

However, with Matilda, Otto never felt like this.

He thought that the degree of compatibility between himself and Matilda was very high.

During the shooting process, he didn't need to ask for anything in particular. As long as the theme of the shooting was determined, Matilda would give him the feelings he wanted very naturally.

So, seeing Matilda's angry look at this moment, Otto was very puzzled.

Otto said, "What's going on? Why are you in such a bad state today?"

Matilda glanced at him and said, "Mr. Hayden said you're exclusive to me. Why are you taking pictures of others?"

When she just came here today, she happened to see Otto taking pictures of Kate.

Even though they were not in the same shed and did not conflict with the set-up specially made for her, it still made Matilda very upset.

Matilda even checked it several times before she was sure that she was not mistaken.

This completely pissed her off.

Otto asked suspiciously, "Do you know Kate?"

Matilda was almost offended by his words, and said, "Everyone knows the best actress."

Even though was a newcomer who had just entered the industry, she was very clear about the rules here.

Besides, Kate was in the limelight now, and it was very difficult not to see her and the things related to her.

Otto said, "Judging from your tone, it seems that you have a beef with her?"

Matilda didn't explain what kind of feud she had with Kate. Anyway, in the entertainment industry, it was normal for stars to have quarrels.

There was no need for any reason at all. Not to mention between female stars, even among males, they can offend one another openly.

Seeing that Matilda didn't want to say more, Otto didn't ask any more questions.

He just regarded it as dislike between two beautiful women.

Otto said, "Don't get me wrong. I owed my senior a favor. He was going to take pictures of Kate today. However, he drove into a tree last night, and now he is in the hospital. I come to repay the favor."

The implication was that this matter had nothing to do with whether the subject of the photo was Kate or not.

Matilda felt somewhat relieved.

However, what she said was still harsh, "I didn't expect that you are quite caring."

Matilda knew about Otto's character.

He was not the type to be kind to people.

Taking her as an example, if it weren't for her outstanding professional ability, which made Otto very satisfied, she was afraid he wouldn't have such a good attitude to her.

Otto said, "It's complicated, but he saved my life. I can't let myself be an ungrateful guy."

After hearing what he said, Matilda could understand.

This feeling was like her and Aimee.

If Aimee asked her to do something, she won't refuse at all, and, if necessary, she may take the initiative to get killed.

Such an exchange finally made Matilda feel a lot better.

She looked at Otto and said, "Okay, I know you have no intentions. So let's continue shooting."

Otto was a little dumbfounded, and didn't know that this woman had such a childish side.

The next shooting went very smoothly. As long as Matilda was in the mood, all her performances will be very natural. She didn't need to be deliberately guided, but can perform supernaturally by herself.

Otto enjoyed shooting Matilda every time.

As a photographer, being able to shoot the most perfect works was the goal of lifelong pursuit.

And Matilda was the existence that can help Otto achieve this goal.

After the shooting was completed, Matilda came over, looked at her appearance on the monitor, and asked, "How is it? Is it an outstanding work?"

Otto said, "You probably underestimate your beauty."

He rarely praised a female artist so bluntly. Especially, there were many female stars in this circle, each with their own beauty. But, Otto can still say that Matilda was the most outstanding one among these women.

After these photos were released, not to mention to be outstanding, it was also possible to say it would unify the aesthetics.

Matilda laughed out loud, and was very grateful for Otto's generous praise.

"That's really good," she said.

While the two were talking, Miles came over.

He had been busy for a long time today, and had no time to come here until now.

Otto fell silent the moment Miles appeared.

Having such a character, he was unwilling to deal with people. Matilda's appearance completely suited his fancy, which made him so relaxed to chat with her.

Normally, there was nothing to talk about with his boss.

Matilda looked at Miles, and the discomfort that had been disappeared before came back again.

She squinted her eyes and looked at Miles. Her eyes were very cold and very thought-provoking.

Miles met her gaze, a little dazed. His brows furrowed slightly, as if asking, "What's wrong?"

He can't remember when he provoked her.

Matilda snorted softly, looked away, and didn't want to talk to him at all.

Miles became even more speechless.

He didn't remember how he annoyed her.

However, Otto was still here, and Miles won't ask anything.

He walked up to Matilda and asked, "Is the shooting over?"

Matilda was a little displeased with him, but wouldn't just show no respect for him.

She responded and said, "I'm going to change my clothes."

Miles nodded and said, "Wait a minute. I've brought you clothes. You can just put them on, and attend a reception with me later."

Matilda was a little stunned, and finally could imagine what kind of reception it was like.

Although she had long been impatient to participate in such a reception, she was very clear that since she wanted to become a famous star, such an occasion was too necessary.

So, without any objection, Matilda took the clothes Miles brought over and walked into the fitting room.

When Matilda saw the clothes Miles had brought, she almost laughed out of anger.

For a reception, the attire should naturally be a little more grand.

However, the dress was indeed grand enough, but it would age her for twenty years old for no reason.

Matilda almost came out with the clothes and threw them in Miles' face.

What kind of aesthetic did he have?

He didn't even have the aesthetic as a straight man.

However, although Matilda was furious, she still put on the clothes.

She deliberately made some changes, but did not change the original design of the clothes.

She was very clear that this kind of dress cannot be changed at will without the authorization of the designer.

So Matilda only worked a little on the ornament.

It just so happened that in the jewelry she photographed with today, there was an earring, which was very suitable. Matilda put the earrings on directly. In an instant, she changed from an old-fashioned woman to an icy queen who had a strong aura.

Matilda also changed her lips color. Since she wanted to be cold, she had to be ruthless to the end.

Chapter 448 He really pissed off Matilda

After tidying herself up neatly, Matilda came out of the fitting room.

The people of Otto's team had finished work and were about to leave, but when they saw Matilda come out after changing clothes, they all froze in place.

Otto didn't even think too much but picked up the camera directly. Then, he took a lot of photos of Matilda.

There was no need for setting lighting at all. Just walking towards them like, she was amazing enough.

Matilda was very pleased with the effect.

She glanced at Miles provocatively. Although she didn't understand why he got her such clothes, the current effect made Matilda very satisfied.

She walked up to Miles, raised her chin arrogantly, and asked, "How is it? Can I keep up appearances for you?"

Matilda knew very well that the reception that Miles needed to bring her to attend must be the kind that required a female companion to look good.

In this kind of occasion, she didn't need to be so smart and quick-witted, as long as she was beautiful enough.

However, Miles made such ugly clothes for her.

Fortunately, she was very talented.

The moment Matilda came out from the fitting room, Miles couldn't take his eyes off at all.

He had always known that Matilda was very beautiful, and he had never doubted that.

Because of this, when Miles chose the dress, he didn't think too much at all, but only chose a set that he thought was the most conservative.

He did not want Matilda to wear that slit, backless, strapless gown.

Her face alone was enough to attract attention, but if her figure was added, she will be too eye-catching.

Miles' heart told him that no one else could see her gorgeous figure, neither men nor women.

Of course, he didn't think about whether the dress itself was beautiful, because in Miles' view, Matilda could perfectly rein even the ugliest clothes.

Matilda didn't wait for Miles' answer for a long time, but she wasn't annoyed at all.

His eyes already said everything. In his eyes, she was the most beautiful woman.

Matilda's mood improved a little in an instant, but she was still dissatisfied that Miles chose such an ugly dress.

However, she planed to settle this account with Miles in private.

Matilda looked at Otto and said, "Shall I let you take more photos of her?"

Otto itched to try, but he knew that if he wanted to shoot Matilda now, he had better ask Miles for his opinion first.

He looked at Miles and asked, "Mr. Hayden, is that okay?"

"No," Miles said, "we're going to be late."

Otto felt very pitiful, but the few photos he took just now were enough.

Matilda said, "You can send me all the photos later."

Otto nodded, and left with his team first.

After they left and there was no one else in the studio, Matilda folded her arms and stared at Miles, "Mr. Hayden, you are not a person without aesthetics. How could you choose such an ugly one?"

When she carried the clothes into the fitting room, she thought she would open some kind of magic box, and what she would see was a dazzling dress.

Who would have thought that she would see such a thing.

Miles touched his nose. Certainly, he wouldn't tell Matilda about what he cared.

He said, "Today's reception is quite special. So, you can't dress so brightly."

Matilda narrowed her eyes slightly. Looking at Miles, she always felt that what he said now was a kind of fallacious explanation. In fact, it was not the same thing at all.

However, she was not in a hurry to expose Miles' thoughts.

Anyway, when she got to the place, it would be clear.

At that time, it was not too late to settle accounts with Miles.

Matilda said, "Come on, don't you say we're going to be late?"

Miles nodded and went to the parking lot with Matilda.

It just so happened that Matilda didn't drive here today.

Ever since Kate had rear-end collision with her car, that car was sent to be repaired. Matilda was not interested in other cars. So, during this period of time, Matilda always asked Ash to drive her and pick her up.

It just saved the trouble of having someone drive the car back.

Miles didn't drive himself today, but asked the driver to come over, and he sat in the back seat with Matilda.

Matilda noticed until now that what Miles wore today was also very extraordinary.

Moreover, when the two of them were sitting in the back seat, Matilda saw the fabrics and realized that the clothes on them were actually of the same color system.

They can be associated with couples' outfits.

Matilda was speechless.

So, Miles went to such great lengths to choose such an ugly dress just to make them look like a couple?

Matilda was almost overwhelmed by her own thought.

What kind of bad taste he had.

In particular, this color, on Miles' body, made him look mature, stable, chic and romantic. Whoever watched him can't help but admire that Miles was handsome.

However, wearing this color would make her look old-fashioned.

Matilda was almost pissed off.

She turned her head and stared at Miles fiercely, showing all the dissatisfaction on her face.

Coupled with the iceberg-like makeup on her face at the moment, it made her look very difficult to mess with.

Miles wanted to ignore her displeasure, but he was sure that if he really did, the consequence might be miserable.

Miles cleared his throat lightly, and asked unintentionally, "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Seeing that he still dared to play tricks in front of her, Matilda became even more annoyed.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Mr. Hayden, I didn't expect you are so scheming."

When Miles heard this, his heart skipped a beat. He looked at Matilda and said, "Why did you say that suddenly? I didn't do anything."

Matilda was thoroughly annoyed by him.

She said, "Yes, you didn't do anything, just to highlight your handsomeness and make me an old-fashioned person who looks old enough to be a grandmother. Mr. Hayden, if you didn't give me such a dress, I didn't even know you had such a scheming mind."

Miles frowned when he heard Matilda's accusatory words.

Fortunately, she didn't see his real intention.

Miles breathed a sigh of relief, and then said very confidently, "The reason why I chose this dress is entirely based on my approval of your appearance. I think that no matter what kind of dress you wear, as long as you wear it, you will be beautiful. It must be very perfect. Do you think that my judgment has gone wrong?"

Matilda was speechless.

It was outrageous.

Now, how can she answer that?

If she didn't approve of what Miles said, wasn't that tantamount to admitting that her beauty had not reached this level?

However, if admitting that she had such a perfect appearance, then, wasn't she just making trouble for no reason now that she complained that the clothes were ugly and outmoded?

Miles had the final say on everything?

She had become the one who can't say anything.

Matilda gritted her teeth, gave Miles a thumbs up, and said, "Okay, Mr. Hayden, you're good. You're so confident. I admit it."

Matilda decided that no matter what, she would not pay any attention to Miles for the rest of the journey.

Of course, at the reception, she will show Miles enough respect, and where she should cooperate, she will definitely do very well.

However, after the reception was over, she will continue to ignore this man who talked fallacies.

She really didn't believe it. Could it be that she could suffer wrong from him?

Miles breathed a sigh of relief, but also realized that he really pissed off Matilda.

Now, he really had a headache.

How to coax her? He really didn't understand.

He was anxious.

Chapter 449 This is your lover

The car quickly arrived at an entrance of an old-fashioned villa, and at this moment, there were many guests who started drinking.

Miles got out of the car first, and stretched out his hand towards Matilda in a gentlemanly manner, asking her to get out of the car.

Matilda had already stopped being angry at this moment, put her hand on Miles' hand in a very face-saving manner, and smiled at him, bright and moving.

Miles knew Matilda very well, and could be affected by her emotions. Just now, he was very anxious about how to make her happy and forgive his various schemes. Now by her smile, he was a little bit complacent.

His Adam's apple rolled up and down unconsciously. Miles held Matilda's hand and said to her, "Slow down. We're not in a hurry."

Matilda gracefully got out of the car, looked up at Miles, and said, "Don't worry. I won't embarrass you."

Miles took Matilda's arm in his own and walked towards the main hall.

Matilda ask in a low voice, "Who is the host?"

She originally thought that she would go to a hotel, but she didn't expect to come directly to someone else's home.

Moreover, this villa looked like a century-old place.

There was another place like this in Innisrial, but Matilda hadn't noticed it.

Miles bowed his head slightly, and whispered in Matilda's ear, "King's."

Just one word made Matilda startled for a moment. She raised her eyes to look at Miles with complicated expression.

With such a great manner, there was only one King family being able to held this event.

However, Matilda clearly remembered that the King family had long since withdrawn from disputes, claiming that they wanted to evade the mundane.

Now, why was there a big banquet for guests?

Matilda looked towards Miles, whose expression was erratic, without any burden at all, so she relaxed herself and didn't think too much about it.

After all, she was just a companion next to Miles today, and it was enough to be a beauty by his side quietly.

As the two walked into the hall, Matilda glanced around briefly, and saw many familiar people.

She whispered in Miles' ear, "With such a grand occasion, are they going to come back?"

"Who knows." Miles gave a low laugh, squeezed Matilda's hand gently, and said, "Let's go. Let's meet the host."

Matilda curled her lips and smiled, winking at Miles, like a fairy, fascinated.

Miles suddenly had a headache.

He suddenly regretted a little whether he shouldn't have brought her here.

With her unexpected seduction, how could he resist it?

If it wasn't for the wrong occasion, Miles would even have pressed Matilda against the wall at this moment, forcefully asked her for an answer, and then kissed her hard.

However, Miles was only able to think about these and had no chance to do so.

Inexplicably, Miles felt that the roots of his teeth began to itch.

At this moment, he became really itchy.

Matilda didn't know what Miles was thinking at the moment.

In her line of sight, an unexpected person appeared.

Matilda's expression turned cold in an instant, and her eyes caught the trace of the woman who had beef with her. That woman was standing next to an elderly man with a charming smile, looking like a hostess.

Matilda withdrew her gaze, tilted her head and asked Miles, "What's the relationship between Kate and the King family?"

Miles raised his eyebrows and looked in Kate's direction, but he whispered in Matilda's ear, "Guess."

Matilda was speechless.

Where did this man get the bad taste?

Matilda didn't bother to argue with Miles. Anyway, she would find out later.

Miles saw that she looked irritated again, coughed lightly, and said, "Let's go over."

Matilda responded, but her attitude was not good.

Miles compressed his lips and thought he could coax her later.

However, Miles was actually very happy that Matilda treated him with such an attitude.

This made him feel that they were closer.

The two walked towards the old man, and during this time, Matilda and Kate's eyes met.

The moment Kate saw Matilda, she was beyond shocked.

Her eyes widened, and she couldn't believe that Matilda actually appeared in front of her just like that.

On an occasion like today, Miles actually brought Matilda to attend.

Kate's fingers tightened suddenly, and a cold light welled up in her eyes, as if she wanted to kill Matilda.

However, she had a special status now, so she can't make mistakes.

All anger must be suppressed.

Matilda took the subtle changes on Kate's face into her eyes, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly, mockingly.

This expression of hers irritated Kate again.

However, Kate still pretended not to see it, smiling and nodding at her falsely.

Miles and Matilda had already approached, and Miles spoke respectfully, "Mr. King."

The old man was the owner of the Villa. His name was Luis King. It was rumored that he was born as a bandit. When he was young, he did all the evil things. After his five wives died in a row, he thought it was the retribution of his evil for years, so he retired and paid no attention to the outside.

When he quit that year, it was also a big deal, and it was still being talked about today.

The most talked about was that the current Knight family can have its current status because he retired. Otherwise, the Knight family can only be ranked the second.

It was because of the discussion that the Knight family once became a joke. People thought that the Knight family did not live up to its name.

However, because of River's ruthlessness and brutality, he shut up those who wanted to stir up troubles. As a result, so no one dared to say such words.

Today, the reason why Luis had such a big feast for guests was really intriguing.

Luis looked at Miles. His hawk-like eyes were full of sharpness, very unfriendly.

The words he said were also sarcastic. "Miles Hayden? I haven't seen you in many years. Now, you can represent your family."

Miles narrowed his eyes slightly, but his tone of voice was still friendly, "Mr. King, you haven't cared about the outside world for too long. You don't know what the world has become."

Matilda almost laughed out loud. Miles was really mean.

However, on this occasion, she naturally wouldn't laugh.

On the contrary, Luis had already set his eyes on Matilda, with scrutiny and shrewdness, which made Matilda very uncomfortable. It was the kind of discomfort that made her physically disgusted.

This kind of gaze made her feel as if she had been stripped naked by his gaze.

It was only at this moment that Matilda felt that the dress chosen by Miles was simply fantastic.

She didn't even dare to think about it. If she didn't wear this at the time, but chose the one she thought was beautiful according to her own preferences, then what would she face now.

Luis asked, "Miles, is she your lover?"

Chapter 450 Let's get down to business first

As soon as Luis said so, the eyes of Miles and Matilda suddenly turned cold.

These words were too insulting, and Miles, who originally wanted to save face for Luis, immediately turned cold.

Miles said, "Mr. King, we the young people, don't do it like you do. Don't be so disgusting."

These words directly made Luis' face darken.

Luis snapped, "Kid! You are so presumptuous!"

Miles was already aroused into anger, but when he heard Luis dare to make such an accusation, he snorted coldly and said, "Your family has a banquet today, and the Hayden family has showed our respect. Mr. King, you spoke rudely to my partner, so malicious and arrogant. I just defend her and I don't know why you think it's presumptuous."

“You!” Luis glared angrily. Probably because he was used to being prestige in front of the big families in the past, now that Miles was so merciless, he thought he was totally insulted.

Burning with anger, he was like a clown, which was disgusting.

Matilda would not show any respect for Luis. If Miles hadn’t defended her, she would not have been able to bear the insult.

It was Miles’ actions that moved her.

Miles gently stroked Matilda’s arm with his fingertips, implying that he will settle this matter and let her be calm.

Matilda was happy and at ease, just waiting to see how they would continue.

What happened to them had naturally attracted the attention of the guests present. They popped their heads in and looked about, guessing.

Matilda noticed Kate’s expression out of the corner of her eyes, and understood her complacency in just a moment.

Even if Matilda came with Miles, she was bullied.

Matilda’s eyes flickered slightly, glancing at Kate and Luis vaguely.

Kate was proud and said in a timely manner, “Hey, grandpa, what are you doing? We still have to rely on Mr. Hayden in the future. Are you not afraid that he will make things hard for you?”

Luis took the opportunity to step down, saying directly, “The young people today are not as strong as we were at that time. They’re easy to get angry with just a few words.”

They seemed to take advantage of the situation to ease the atmosphere, but his words made the atmosphere tense again.

Miles said, “It turns out that Miss Richardson has recognized Mr. King as grandfather. I didn’t check it just now. I thought you’re old but vigorous.”

As soon as he said so, not to mention how ugly Luis and Kate’s faces were, there was a sound of gasping for air behind them.

In fact, if Miles didn’t make it clear, everyone would have guessed.

Everyone knew that, what was most notable about Luis, rather than his bandit origin, was his love affairs.

Except for the five wives who died indirectly because of him, it was said that Luis probably had hundreds of concubines.

Moreover, they all had one characteristic, that was, they looked very much like Luis’ first wife.

Of course, this was not to say how much Luis loved his first wife, but just to say that his aesthetic was very unified. From the time he was a boy to the present, all the women who had caught his eyes had always had that appearance.

When Kate showed up, she had been discussed a lot, that was, she looked exactly like Luis' first wife.

Certainly, those who knew Kate well naturally understood that she was not born with this look.

However, this matter had never been discussed openly.

In particular, today was Luis' big banquet. Even though everyone had doubts in their hearts, they still showed Luis a great deal of respect and didn't say a word about it.

Unexpectedly, Miles dared to be so bold, and directly mocked and sneered, without saving Luis any face.

What shocked everyone even more was that even though the expression on Luis' face didn't look good, and the anger in his eyes seemed to burn Miles away, people still caught the unnatural flash of him.

Everyone understood what this meant.

No one can accept the shock of this situation.

Even though they all came from famous families and were used to all kinds of dirty things, they were still disgusted.

Luis heard those noises. How disgusted and mocking they were. They almost had his face pressed down and beaten.

And all of this was done by this ignorant man.

Luis said, "Mr. Hayden, today you came here on behalf of the Hayden family. So you're rude and swearing?"

When Miles heard Luis say this, his sense of ridicule grew stronger.

He said, "Mr. King, it seems that you have retired for too long. You don't understand the current rules. The one who provokes first is cheap. Mr. King, remember these words. The way back will be fine a little bit."

"You!" Luis was furious, holding the crutch with both hands, and smashing it to the ground, "You have no rules!"

"Mr. King, what you said is interesting." A familiar voice came from behind them. "Mr. Hayden is very well-behaved. Mr. King, don't just rely on your old age to think it's up to you to make the rules."

Miles and Matilda turned their heads together and saw that it was none other than River.

He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses today, like a refined rascal.

Matilda quickly sorted out the current situation.

People came here today were all from prominent and prestigious families in Innisrial. Even if they were not the head of the family, they had sent representatives of distinguished status.

It was just that no one would have thought that River would come here.

Miles and River nodded slightly as a gesture, but they didn't look close.

On the contrary, River's eyes fell on Matilda's face, full of interest, "Miss Duncan, you're here too."

Matilda nodded calmly, fully playing the role as Miles' female companion today. She was well-behaved and sensible, knowing her place.

River looked at Matilda with interest. The corners of his mouth curled up unconsciously, and he said softly, "I thought you would yearn for freedom, but I never thought that there would be a day when you would be bound."

It was already obvious about what he said, to put her and Miles on the same side.

Matilda still didn't change her expression, but looked at River with unfriendly look.

River quit while he was ahead, and will not hold on to Matilda.

He looked at Luis, but assumed the attitude of a humble and sensible junior, "Mr. King, you don't mind if I come here uninvited?"

Luis was already livid at the moment. He certainly didn't send an invitation letter to River, but he didn't expect this person to come here so cheekily.

This made him very angry. His villa did not block a junior.

Moreover, what annoyed him even more was that he didn't know when Miles got involved with River.

It actually made River dare to be so bold and mock him.

Luis held grudges with the two ignorant young men now.

In the future, they would see.

Kate quickly said to Luis, "Grandpa, the guests are almost here. Let's get down to business first."

Luis followed Kate's words and said, "Yes, we have to get down to business."

With that, the two stepped onto the stage that had been set up.

Luis was already over eighty years old, but was still in good spirits. And the speed and accent of his speech did not appear to be old-fashioned at all, but very imposing.

He stood in the center of the stage and said, "Today, I invited all my friends here because I have two things to announce. Everyone knows that my fate is not good. My wives passed away one after another, leaving no children. Now I have hit it off with Kate. I recognized her as my granddaughter, and from now on, the property of King family will be passed on to her. This is the first thing."

Everyone was surprised by this, and some had already expected that Kate would have to be announced as a granddaughter in order for the outside world to recognize it.

However, no one would have thought that Luis would be so generous that he would hand over all his property to Kate.

This can't help but make everyone wonder what kind of means Kate had to make Luis do this.

Or, what hidden secrets did Luis have to announce this matter so loudly.

Luis ignored everyone's whispered reactions, and continued, "Originally, since my family has withdrawn from the stage of history, I never thought about coming back. However, I am old and I don't have much time to take care of my granddaughter. Today's return is to hope that all friends can consider the past friendship and give convenience to my granddaughter."

What he said was very humble.

However, the more it was like this, the more it made people feel that there must be something tricky behind it.

A guy like Luis, with all the fanfare, can't just be paving the way for Kate.

Although everyone responded on the surface, they already had their own guesses.

They had to guard against it.