

Healing 471

Chapter 471 Which place do you want

After putting away the scripts, the three stopped talking about business.

As Francis said, the food in this restaurant was really delicious.

Matilda ate a lot, and after eating, she touched her stomach and seemed a little unbelievable.

She actually ate so much without paying attention to it.

Francis said, "How about it? Is it very good? Let me tell you that there is no problem at all with the restaurant I chose."

Matilda said, "Yes, yes, Mr. Snider, everything you said is right."

After eating, the three of them came out of the restaurant together.

They didn't drink, but went to their respective cars, preparing to go home.

Matilda went back to the villa directly. Unexpectedly, as soon as she entered the door, she heard Ash say, "Matilda, you are trending on Twitter."

Matilda was confused.

What was the trending on Twitter?

How was she supposed to be trending on Twitter when she was not famous yet?

Matilda walked over, took the tablet computer that Ash handed over, and looked at it suspiciously, which immediately made her laugh angrily.

The trending content on Twitter was: Actor August's suspected love affair is exposed, and he has a secret meeting with a woman.

The photo taken was just right when they came out of the restaurant, but the situation at that time was that she was standing at the door of the restaurant with August and Francis. The person who took the photo directly avoided Francis, causing an illusion that there were only her and August.

Matilda was very speechless, and didn't know what the photographer wanted to do in such an inferior way.

However, what Matilda had to care about was that the comments below were quite intolerable.

All commentor were cursing her.

They investigated her, from the show "Hide Yourself" to "Alby's Memoir", which coincidentally happened to be with August.

It was no wonder that some people cursed her.

[That's enough. I don't know where this unknown actress comes from. She hasn't made any official works yet, but just trying to take advantage of August's popularity. Needless to say, this must be a press

release that some shameless actress bought herself. August is really miserable. Every day, he's used by this kind of people with ulterior motive. Just let him go!]

[She looks like she has undergone a lot of plastic surgeries. I don't know why she's shameless to piggyback on August's popularity. I almost vomit. Don't mess with him, okay?]

[He should focus on his career. Please don't post this kind of photo in the future. He doesn't like this kind of cheap woman.]

[A certain female star should take good care of her benefactor, okay? It's disgusting to do so. Today is another day when I feel sorry for August. He is too miserable.]

Matilda read the comments and was speechless.

What were these young girls thinking? They said she had plastic surgery and she was a mistress.

Can plastic surgery make her so beautiful?

It seemed that, before she hadn't started her career, these young people dared to slander her without knowing her true strength.

Matilda didn't want to know who was boring enough to create such a trending Twitter search, but she knew one thing now. She had to have a representative work that would give her a huge following, so that when this happened, she would have the strength to tell the unreasonable people that they would never be as good as her.

Throwing the tablet aside, Matilda stood up and said, "I'm going up to rest."

Ash observed Matilda's expression, and for some reason, he inexplicably felt a murderous aura.

He unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Matilda was pissed off. Now, it was going to be "lively".

After Matilda returned to the room, she took out her mobile phone and was about to make a call when the screen lit up first. It was Miles.

She picked up the phone and said to Miles, "Just in time, I'm calling you too."

On the other end of the phone, Miles seemed very angry, and his voice was full of restrained rage, "Don't worry. I will take care of this matter for you."

Matilda laughed inexplicably when she heard his tone.

She said, "What's the matter? Are you jealous?"

When Matilda said this, she hadn't thought about it at all.

After she finished speaking, she realized what she had said, and immediately felt a little uncomfortable.

Why did she suddenly say such an inexplicable thing?

Miles didn't seem to expect that Matilda would say that, and he was taken aback for a moment. Then he seemed to be in a good mood and said, "Yes, I'm jealous."

He admitted so generously that Matilda was a little at a loss in an instant.

Matilda said a little cowardly, "Well, I'm talking nonsense. Don't take it to heart."

"I'm serious," Miles said.

Matilda was speechless.

Okay, what can she do? She just wanted to blame herself for saying nonsense.

There was no other way, so Matilda could only change the topic.

She said, "You said you want to solve it. How do you do it?"

"I'm going to make them pay," Miles said.

In the name of the company, they would send lawyers' letters directly to those who spread rumors and abuses, and make them pay for their actions.

Matilda had no objection to this, and said, "Okay, go and solve it."

She was quite happy that Miles could do this.

Miles said, "You don't have to worry about anything else. Just eat and sleep well."

Matilda said, "I don't care about these. What I only care about now is that I want to have my own work as soon as possible."

Alby's Memoir will be on air soon, but Matilda believed that it was not enough.

She needed to have more outstanding works.

Miles said, "If you want to be famous quickly, there is a show you can attend."

"What is it?" Matilda asked.

"The Actor," Miles said.

This show was still in the preparation stage and will start broadcasting in the next season. At present, the cast list had basically been completed. If Matilda wanted to participate, Miles will naturally have a way to help her.

As Matilda heard the name, she could probably guess what show it was for.

She said without hesitation, "Yes, let's do it."

Miles said, "Then tell me, what place do you want?"

Chapter 472 He can marry

When Matilda heard Miles's words, she laughed unceremoniously.

"There really is no such thing as a clean place," she said

"So, under the rules, you can have any number of places you want," Miles said

“Let me see,” Matilda said with interest, “Let me guess. This show has invited actors of different ranks and ages to participate. There are newbies like me who are just starting out in the industry, as well as veteran actors who have been filming for decades. Some are young and stupid, and some are highly respected artists. Under such circumstances, it would be unrealistic for me to be the first place. Although I have the ability to do so, I don’t have any good feelings for them. They might even make enemies for me. However, since I’m here, I can’t be so anonymous. Therefore, I want to stay until the night of the championship.”

Miles said, “Okay, I’ll set it up.”

Matilda was in a good mood. She didn’t think she was being presumptuous by this request.

On the contrary, it was because of her absolute awareness and recognition of her own abilities.

Having made up her mind to get famous quickly, Matilda wanted to do her best.

After hanging up the phone, Matilda didn’t rush to bed.

She searched on the Internet for information about “The Actor”.

The show was now in its third season, and this time, it was season four.

As a matter of fact, by now, this show had already made the audience feel very tired.

So, to be in this show and famous, she must be more outstanding than other people.

For a moment, Matilda wondered if Miles was messing with her.

But soon, Matilda figured it out.

Since a show can run until the fourth season, it meant that the show had an absolute audience, so it can continue to survive.

Well, on this basis, the rest may come from the various participating guests, with their own fans.

Matilda glanced at the guest list that had already been made public. Some of them, indeed, was top-notch.

And among them, there was a name she was familiar with. That was Kate.

Matilda squinted. Did it mean she can’t avoid her enemy?

They can even meet each other in the same show.

After going through the press releases about Kate, Matilda changed her mind.

Indeed, in the beginning, as Matilda thought, the show had several heavyweight performers.

However, many former guests did not care about the affirmation from the show.

They were more like mentors who came to support the newbies.

And for this season’s winner, most actually guessed that Kate will become the ultimate champion.

That set Matilda on fire.

She called Miles again and cut to the chase. "I've changed my mind," she said. "I want to win."

Miles didn't ask her the reason, but said, "Okay."

For a moment, Matilda really felt that Miles doted on her.

The idea seemed to let her brain crash and she did not come back to reality.

She did not know how she had come up with the word "dote".

She only knew that if she continued to have random thoughts like this, she would lose control of a lot of things.

To avoid it, Matilda said, "You can rest assured. I'm capable. Since I asked for this, I will certainly be able to do it."

Miles said, "I believe you."

He always believed in Matilda unconditionally.

Matilda said nothing more and hung up the phone.

This was not going to work. It was not good.

She clutched her cheek, and there was a feeling that she could not control herself.

She really seemed to be headed for Miles.

Pulling her thoughts back, Matilda threw out the jumble of things in her head.

Nothing else mattered. The most important thing for her now was to have a good career.

Do what she said and never give up.

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Globalhive Pictures.

Miles looked at the dimmed screen of his phone and felt a little helpless.

This girl called him just for the business.

And she didn't want to chat with him.

Miles pinched the space between his eyebrows. As things went on, he really didn't know when he can make progress with Matilda.

Miles could sense that Matilda was treating him differently.

At least, the first thing she thought of, when she was tied up with August, was to get herself out.

At first, Miles was very angry when he saw the trending searches on Twitter.

However, because of Matilda's attitude, Miles became very happy.

Still, Miles was unpleasant about August.

It was not clear who did this, but the fact that August didn't do anything right away suggested that he kinda liked Matilda.

Miles's biggest regret was probably that he asked Matilda to act with August.

But there was no use thinking about it, and the most important thing was to keep things under control that August didn't get a chance to make any more noise.

Miles left Globalhive Pictures after calling his secretary and telling him what to do.

He went back to Hayden's Mansion today, mainly to get some guidance from Aimee.

As it turned out, Aimee was already asleep.

There was no way he can get Patrick to wake Aimee up.

Patrick looked at Miles' sullen face and laughed. "What's Wrong?" He asked. "Who's bothering you?"

Patrick knew about the Twitter trending, too, so when he saw Miles come back, he guessed that the guy was, once again, motivated to learn from his wife.

Miles listened to Patrick's tone and thought he was up to something bad.

He said, "Patrick, what are you trying to say?"

Patrick said, "There's nothing special about it. It's just a little strange that we, the Haydens, have a wimp."

He can't even chase a girl he likes. He was useless.

Miles was speechless.

He gritted his teeth at Patrick.

This guy, by saying such things, was obviously showing off.

He was not a pussy? Did he come after her on his own?

If it wasn't for the old man, would he be married?

How dared he make fun of him?

Patrick watched Miles' expression change, and without asking, he could guess what he was thinking.

He chuckled and said, "Miles, you don't have to be angry. Aimee and I are fated to be together. You can't stop us. You, on the other hand, I don't know if you're going to lose the chance."

"Shut the fuck up," Miles said.

Oh, Boy. Was he the one who can be so haughty?

Chapter 473 I need it too

Patrick was not annoyed. Instead, he went to get two cans of beer in good spirits, handed one to Miles, and said, "It's useless for you to worry about these things. If she doesn't like you, it's no use. But if she does, you don't need to work hard. She will be yours."

Miles drank half a can of beer and looked up at Patrick.

These words sound harsh, but Miles agreed.

Indeed, if Matilda just didn't like him, then all his worries were actually useless.

"I just, I don't want to push her," Miles said.

"If she doesn't like you, it's called coerce. But if she does, it's another thing." Patrick said.

If Matilda didn't like Miles, then no matter what Miles did, he was actually forcing her.

However, if Matilda liked Miles, there could be another explanation for these so-called coerce.

It completely depended on the attitude of Matilda.

Patrick asked, "So, do you think Matilda likes you?"

Miles squeezed the beer can, and did not answer immediately, but drank the beer in one gulp.

He squeezed the body of the can, then curled his mouth up and said, "She likes me."

Inexplicably, Patrick regretted a little. Why did he ask such a stupid question, and why he was so interested in being a mentor for Miles?

After this guy was acting out the bitter drama in front of him for a long time, he should have already known it.

Patrick really wanted to roll his eyes.

He said, "Then work hard on your own."

After drinking the rest of the beer, Patrick didn't want to continue chatting with Miles at all.

If he had the time, why didn't he go back to his room and sleep with his wife?

Patrick had a premonition that with Miles' current manner, when he and Matilda were really together, it was really possible that there would be constant display of affection every day.

He didn't want to see other people showing their affection at all.

Seeing that Patrick had stood up, Miles said, "Patrick, I really need to learn from you."

Saying so, Miles also stood up, walked over, and patted Patrick's shoulder.

Why didn't he find out before that his younger brother was a little bit useful?

Patrick slapped his hand away in disgust, not wanting him to pat his shoulders at all.

Miles didn't care, but felt very good now, very happy.

He just wanted to go back to his room, get a good sleep, and then, starting tomorrow, he would be straightforward to Matilda.

If he hadn't been drinking now and couldn't drive, he would definitely rush over now and confess his love to Matilda directly.

After Miles returned to the room, he was actually very impulsive, wanting to rush over directly.

However, he was unable to do so.

He can't.

Patrick looked at the door of Miles's room, speechless. How old was this guy? Did he even know that he was the older brother?

Patrick felt that he couldn't bear it very much.

Back in the room, Patrick was still speechless.

Miles was happy before it was confirmed that Matilda would like him.

However, when Patrick saw his wife's peaceful sleeping face, he immediately stopped thinking about it.

In the end, Miles can only be blindly happy by himself, while his wife, on the other hand, was already pregnant with his child, which completely surpassed both of Miles' life events.

He can't catch up.

Trying to display their affection? Oh no, it didn't exist. It was not possible. It was not allowed.

Patrick reached over and pulled Aimee into his arms. Lowering his head, he kissed her on the cheek, and kissed her again and again.

He couldn't get enough kisses.

Finally he got closer to Aimee's mouth and kissed her gently.

Aimee was fast asleep, but the constant touch on her face and mouth made it hard for her to breathe.

She grunted in discontent and finally opened her eyes in discomfort.

As soon as she opened her eyes, Aimee met Patrick's gentle eyes.

Patrick's voice was raspy, "Did I wake you?"

His voice was too soft and he admitted his fault before Aimee could say anything, "I'm sorry baby. It was my fault.

Aimee's accusing voice could only be swallowed in her throat.

In Aimee's still sober eyes, there was confusion, with a hint of grievance.

She looked at Patrick for a moment before she said, "You're so annoying.

Patrick couldn't stand to hear her sulky voice and his whole heart fluttered.

He immediately kissed her and sucked hard on Aimee's lips.

Aimee let out a startled scream, but that gave Patrick the opportunity to take advantage of her.

The temperature in the room rose sharply.

Patrick's hands began to move on her body.

Aimee protested at first, but was soon aroused beyond resistance.

However, just when she thought Patrick would continue, Patrick used a great deal of strength and rolled off her.

Aimee opened her watery eyes and innocently looked at Patrick, saying, "What's wrong?"

Patrick said, "You're pregnant."

Aimee took his hand and said, "It's okay."

The danger period was over and now it was okay, as long as it wasn't too much.

As a doctor, she understood this kind of thing best and had only kept it to herself before because it touched her every time she saw Patrick restrain himself.

Today was also the first time since she became pregnant that Patrick had not been so in control.

Aimee said, "It's okay."

Patrick was actually quite stimulated by Aimee's words.

He also really wanted to just move on.

But after a long struggle, Patrick gave up.

He said, "Don't feel sorry for me. I can take it.

It was only one year. He could take it.

He would never allow anything to happen to Aimee's body, especially if it came from him.

Aimee heard it, but sniffed despondently and aggressively, and her voice was tinged with tears as she said, "Is it because I'm not attractive anymore? Is it because I'm no longer attractive to you? Why do you refuse to do this when I've told you it's okay? But did you ever think that I need it too?"

In an instant, Patrick's nerves completely collapsed.

Yes, he had forgotten that both of them needed this in the first place.

He was so focused on not hurting Aimee that he forgot that he wasn't the only one who suffered when this need was triggered.

Patrick's will crumbled and he leaned back and kissed Aimee hard on the lips.

He said, "Soon you'll know if you're attractive or not.

Chapter 474 You are not allowed to laugh

Aimee never regretted it like this.

How could she forget how strong Patrick was in sex ability.

She actually let him bully her.

If she could go back in time, Aimee would never have acted in that play to be bullied by Patrick.

This man who had been repressed for too long, no matter how restrained he was, will only restrain his strength and will not hurt her or the baby, let alone use any strange postures.

The result, however, was that the time was too long.

In the end, she used tricks, but she could only rest when Patrick was satisfied.

Aimee couldn't stop crying. She was already much more delicate since she was pregnant, but now she was even more pitiful.

But Patrick was in a good mood, and he kept coaxing her.

If Aimee had any strength left, she'd kick Patrick out of bed.

After such an indulgence, it led directly to Aimee sleeping into the afternoon the next day.

She slept so well that, except Patrick, the Haydens were all worried if something had happened to Aimee.

This meant that Patrick knew what was going on, so he could only avoid the subject.

It was not until the afternoon that Aimee regained her strength, and then she was about to starve to death.

When she came down the stairs, Aimee's legs were still shaking a little.

However, it couldn't change her mood that she was about to eat.

Aimee went straight to the dining room. Fortunately, Patrick had already prepared the food, and Aimee could eat it whenever she woke up.

After Aimee ate a chicken leg and half a plate of shrimp, she finally felt comfortable in her stomach.

Only then did she eat slowly, not knowing if it was breakfast, lunch, or dinner.

Camdyn came back from outside and saw Aimee sitting at the dining table eating.

He went over and asked worriedly, "Aimee, what's wrong? If you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me.

Patrick, the bastard, didn't know how to take care of his wife, and it broke his heart.

Aimee immediately said, "Grandpa, I'm fine. I'm healthy, and the baby is healthy. It's just that I was too tired a few days ago, so I slept a little more."

If Patrick were in the dining room now, he would definitely see Aimee rolling her eyes.

It was all his fault that she was like this.

Camdyn said, "Aimee, don't hide it from me. Even though I am old, I can't handle things."

Aimee found it funny and immediately said, "Grandpa, I'm really fine. You see. I ate so much. You know I'm fine."

Only then did Camdyn breathe a sigh of relief. There were seven or eight plates on the table, and they were almost empty.

Seeing that Camdyn was silent, Aimee said again, "Besides, Grandpa, I am a doctor. No one knows my body better than I do, so you can rest assured."

Camdyn nodded and said, "Well then, Aimee, I believe in you."

Aimee smiled and said, "Grandpa, it's really all right. You can really rest assured."

Camdyn said nothing more.

When Aimee finally ate and drank enough, her physical strength was much restored.

Patrick returned from outside, and when he saw that she had eaten so much, he dragged her out for a walk without saying a word.

The data he got from Mariam was very detailed that during the course of pregnancy, pregnant women can easily eat more food than they needed.

This was not good for the pregnant woman or the fetus.

If a pregnant woman was in a bad mood because she can't eat what she wanted to eat, she can allow herself to eat too much from time to time. However, the premise was that after she ate, he had to take her out for exercise, and there was no need to do a lot of exercise. Just go for a walk.

Patrick originally prepared these foods, thinking that Aimee could eat whatever she wanted and whenever she wanted.

But she wasn't supposed to eat it all at once.

So Patrick could only take Aimee out and take her for a walk.

Aimee didn't want to pay attention to Patrick now, but in front of Camdyn, Aimee can't easily lose her temper with Patrick.

So she could only let Patrick drag her out.

Some way out of Hayden's mansion, Aimee pulled her hand away from Patrick's.

She sat right on a bench by the side of the road, as if he was going to take a walk as he pleased, but she was not going to accompany him.

Of course, Patrick knew what Aimee was feeling.

He touched his nose, walked over and said, "Baby, I was wrong, okay? Forgive me?"

Patrick's attitude was very sincere, but also very humble.

However, in Aimee's eyes, he was still a bad guy with no good intentions.

If she forgave him now, perhaps the person who will be bullied again that night will be herself.

Aimee was not fooled.

"What if I just don't want to?" she said.

She couldn't stop being emotional.

Patrick listened to her childish words with a gentle smile.

He walked over, sat down next to Aimee, reached out his hand and pulled her into his arms, saying, "You really don't intend to forgive me?"

Aimee was still emotional but didn't knock Patrick's hand off.

She was just acting like a little girl, and she didn't really want to be angry with Patrick.

Aimee said, "How could you be such a bully? Grandpa thought I was sick."

"It's my fault," Patrick said right after Aimee's words, "but it can't be all my fault."

Hearing this, Aimee glared at Patrick. Did that mean she was to blame?

Sure enough, the next second, Aimee heard Patrick say, "Aimee, it was you who said last night that you were not attractive and that you were no longer attractive to me. I just want to prove to you that it is not what you think".

Was there anything more outrageous than that?

How can he be so infuriating?

Aimee really wanted to get angry with Patrick now.

She got up from the bench and walked forward.

She really didn't want to pay attention to this person.

Patrick saw Aimee's angry look and couldn't stop laughing.

Aimee almost died of rage at his laughter.

She stopped, turned around, looked at Patrick and said, "Don't laugh!

Was he shameless?

How could he be so excessive!?

Chapter 475 We will inevitably go to that ending

Patrick really felt that Aimee was cute. The more she didn't let him laugh, the more he laughed, and he can't control himself at all.

Aimee was really a little stunned by his laughter at first, but in the end she seemed to resign herself to her fate. She just looked at Patrick with folded arms and said after Patrick had finished laughing, "Have you laughed enough?"

Patrick's eyes widened. He reached out and pulled Aimee back to sit on his laps.

He said, "Baby, I am so lucky to be marrying you."

He never knew he could be so happy.

Aimee's heart immediately softened.

Although Patrick grew up in a very warm and harmonious environment without the disturbances like other families, Patrick's temperament was somewhat indifferent.

From the information she had in the past, it can even be seen that Patrick had no weaknesses. It was not easy to attack his vulnerability.

Aimee knew that he was able to become what he was now, showing all his emotions, because they were the closest people.

Aimee raised her hand, cupped Patrick's face and said, "I hope you can be happy every day."

Patrick held Aimee's hand, put it to his lips, kissed it, and said, "I'm really happy to have you by my side."

He hadn't been that happy before, simply because he always felt that it wasn't that easy to be happy, and also because he wasn't that enthusiastic about many things.

It was too easy to get everything he wanted. Even as long as it was the goal he wanted to achieve, he can achieve it easily, without paying a lot. He didn't need to be like others. When harvesting an achievement, people can be happy for a long time.

For Patrick, the time he spent with Aimee was probably the only time in his life that made him feel particularly meaningful and happy.

Patrick held Aimee's neck and pulled her down to kiss him.

All emotions were integrated in this kiss.

Aimee was no longer emotional. She had already melted into Patrick's tenderness.

As dusk fell, the two kissed for a long time on the bench.

When Patrick finally let go of Aimee, Aimee's face had already turned red, and it looked even softer in the night.

Patrick didn't hold back, kissed her a few more times and then pulled her up.

"Let's walk for another hour and then go back," he said.

Aimee looked at Patrick in confusion and asked, "Why do you want to walk?"

They had never walked together before.

Patrick said, "You eat too much. You need to burn it off so you won't be overweight in the future, and it will be harder to give birth."

Aimee turned around in front of Patrick and said, "Sir, how did you find out that I am overweight?"

She had such a perfect figure. Even when she went on the catwalk, she had no problem, but he thought she was fat?

It was outrageous!

Patrick said, "It's written in the book that pregnant women are easy to gain weight."

Aimee was about to be laughed out of anger, and said: "First of all, I don't have a fat-prone body, and secondly, I don't eat much."

Perhaps judging from the dishes placed on the table, it seemed that she ate a lot, but the total calories of these foods were actually very small.

Maybe, she ate so much, but it was not as calorie-rich as a box of fried chicken.

Aimee said, "Also, if I didn't consume so much last night, I wouldn't have eaten so much."

Patrick lost his voice in an instant.

After all, in the end, it was all his fault.

However, thinking about it, the consumption last night was already the biggest in several months.

Thinking about it this way, he was exaggerating too much.

However, now that they had come out, Patrick said, "Then just stay with me, okay?"

Aimee tilted her head and said, "All right. I'll be more generous and take a walk with you."

It was the first time for the two of them to walk together like this, and it was a very new thing for Aimee.

She took Patrick's arm, and walked together under the streetlight. Seeing their shadows that were short and long, she had an inexplicable feeling that they were about to turn gray.

This was a sense of stability that she had never had before, and for Aimee, there was even a feeling that there was nothing she can ask for.

Aimee leaned on Patrick's shoulder and said, "If this road leads directly to the end of life, it's fine to keep walking with you like this."

Walk through life with the one she loved, and stay with each other until the day when their life ended. Just thinking about that scene, Aimee had no regrets.

Patrick heard this, bent his lips, and said, "We are bound to end up like that."

Aimee raised her face and looked at Patrick. Her brows and eyes were full of dependence and tenderness.

"Patrick, I love you," she said .

She really loved him.

It was the first time that Aimee called Patrick's name like this, expressing her love directly.

Incomparably solemn and affectionate.

Chapter 476 She can't stand grievance

Mirth Hotel.

Tilly rolled over from the bed, wandering around the room, bored.

She had visited all the places in Innisrial, and if this continued, she will go the nearby cities.

However, she didn't dare without Ben's company.

She had been accustomed to the life here recently, and seemed to have no ability to take care of herself when she went out to have fun. She must have Ben come to pick her up before going back to the hotel. Otherwise, she will just hang around outside all the time.

Ben would also like her to do so. No matter how late it was, he would come to pick her up.

Tilly was very happy about that.

But, these two days, Ben was very busy. Even though Tilly made a phone call, he would still come to pick her up, but Tilly noticed the tiredness on Ben's face.

If it wasn't for his strong willpower, he might have fallen asleep while driving.

Tilly felt sorry for him, so she didn't want to make him work so hard again.

In the past two days, she didn't go outside.

However, Tilly felt really bored staying in the hotel.

She couldn't wait for April's news, and there was no one to accompany with her, which made her already restless mind even worse.

Tilly wandered around the room, taking out her own clothes and changing into one after another.

However, there was no way to show such a beautiful dress to her sweetheart.

Tilly was finally tired, sat down on the bed, and lay back down again.

She recently bought a lot of beautiful skirts, sexy, conservative, bold, every types.

It was a pity that she hadn't wore them in front of Ben yet.

Tilly grabbed the quilt, wrapped herself, and rolled around on the bed. Until she rolled down to the ground, she cried and poked out her head pitifully.

Well, she seemed like a stupid beauty.

Just as she was thinking, the doorbell rang.

Tilly poked her head and looked in the direction of the door. Guessing that it must be Ben, Tilly couldn't hide her joy, but she couldn't crawl out of the quilt instantly.

She was completely entangled in the quilt.

Fortunately, she was able to reach out with one hand to fish for the phone.

Sure enough, the phone screen lit up, and it was Ben calling.

Tilly answered quickly, and said, "Ben, you go get the key card to open the door. I'm entangled."

Ben really didn't want to figure out what he heard. What did it mean by "entangled"?

However, with Tilly's voice, Ben could hear that she was uncomfortable, so without any hesitation, he sent someone to get the key card.

The door opened and Ben walked in from the outside.

As he watched Tilly who was trapped on the ground, Ben's eyebrows throbbed with pain.

He was really dumbfounded. How could this girl exceed his imagination so much?

This pitiful appearance made him...

Ben didn't pick up Tilly right away, but took a vicious shot of Tilly with his mobile phone.

Tilly: "..."

Tilly: "???"

Tilly: "!!!"

Tilly finally realized what Ben was doing and immediately yelled at him, "Ben! What are you doing? Stop that!"

She was photographed, so it would become her dark past. She still wanted her dignity.

Tilly was about to cry because she wanted to maintain her image.

Ben said, "Just record how cute you are."

Tilly was discouraged in an instant. What else could she do?

Can she treat herself as a cute girl too?

Ben looked at her appearance, so he just let it go and didn't continue to take photos.

He walked over, untied the quilt wrapped around Tilly's body, and rescued her.

However, what Ben didn't expect was that Tilly was wearing a dress.

He didn't know what she was doing under the quilt, but when he pulled the quilt away, what he saw was that Tilly's dress had been rolled up and he was about to see her uncovered body.

In an instant, Tilly's waist appeared in Ben's sight.

Ben froze, looking away with difficulty.

He put the quilt on Tilly's body again. His ears turned red, and his voice was unnaturally hoarse, "I'll wait for you outside."

After speaking, Ben strode out of Tilly's room.

However, even when he walked out, it was as if he was still in Tilly's room.

What remained in his head was still the moment when the quilt was lifted. Her skin was fair as to glisten. Her waist was slender and her legs were straight.

Ben can't be a more normal man. Facing such a beautiful scenery, it would be too strange if he didn't have the slightest bit of idea.

In particular, perhaps Tilly was wearing a knee-length dress. There was no danger of it being exposed, so she didn't wear safety pants.

He just glanced at it briefly, and it couldn't go away from his head for a long time.

Ben raised his hand and pinched the center of his eyebrows. It was really a headache. This girl, if she didn't cause trouble every day, she won't feel comfortable.

She didn't know at all how much influence she had on him.

If this continued, he really didn't guarantee that he will stop being a gentleman.

In the room, Tilly felt rather bewildered before she realized what was going on.

Why was this man so mean?

He had already rescued her from the quilt. Why can't he pull her up from the ground?

Moaning and lifting the quilt, Tilly lowered her eyes to see clearly what she looked like now.

In an instant, her face seemed to be on fire, flushing red.

She naturally knew what she was wearing under her skirt, and she also knew that this kind of cover was more attractive than complete exposure.

Tilly was literally burning herself out.

She was an idiot.

With this appearance, she didn't know if Ben will think that she was deliberately trying to seduce him.

Tilly had no courage to see Ben. She dragged the quilt to lie down on the bed, huddled together, and didn't even have the strength to breathe.

What a shame.

How could she always be so humiliated in front of Ben?

She seemed to be ashamed to death.

However, when Tilly felt ashamed and angry for a while, what made her even more depressed was that she was like this, and Ben ran away directly.

Did this mean that even if she stood naked in front of him, he wouldn't feel anything the slightest?

What should she do?

Tilly felt even more desperate.

What made Tilly more unbearable than the embarrassment was that she thought she was "executed" by Ben.

Tilly felt wronged instantly. She didn't want to stay in Innisrial anymore. She couldn't stand the wronged feeling.

Chapter 477 Hurt her heart

The more Tilly thought about it, the more genuinely she felt wronged.

In the end, she couldn't hold back, and cried out loud.

Ben waited outside for a long time, but Tilly didn't come out.

He had almost calmed down. Thinking that Tilly should have no other problems, he walked in again.

Who would have thought that as soon as he came in, he saw Tilly rolling herself into a ball like a big snail, hiding under the quilt and crying.

Ben froze, overwhelmed with surprise.

How could she cry like this?

He didn't do anything excessive. Could it be that he scared her?

Ben walked over and pulled the quilt, but was held tightly by Tilly, unable to drag it at all.

He was a little confused, and didn't know how she became like this.

Tilly didn't seem to be so conservative.

Why?

However, it was him who caused her crying. Although Ben was a little at a loss, he still said in a soft voice, "Don't cry. I didn't mean to it. I didn't expect it to be like that. I can apologize to you, okay?"

Ben's voice was very gentle. If she listened carefully, she can hear the hidden doting in his voice.

However, at this moment, Tilly, who caught up in her great grief, couldn't hear the difference in Ben's voice at all.

She just didn't think she had any attraction to him, which frustrated her a lot.

Tilly couldn't stop crying. Ben had no choice but to use a strong method to pull the quilt away.

This time, Tilly felt even more aggrieved, and lay down on the bed directly, with her face buried in the sheets, refusing to look at Ben directly.

Ben felt that something was wrong. Logically speaking, a girl who even asked him to swim was obviously bold and passionate.

How could it be possible to cry like this because of him?

There must be something hidden behind this.

Ben didn't force Tilly any more, but sat down beside the bed and said, "Even if you want to sentence me to death, give me a chance to appeal, okay? Tell me, why are you crying so hard? You think I'm bullying you?"

Tilly was still in her own grief, crying so hard that she couldn't help herself.

Ben was helpless and didn't have the slightest ability to resist the girl's tears.

However, Ben couldn't let Tilly continue crying.

He pulled Tilly up and made her face him, so that he could see her eyes clearly. Even if she had any emotions, he could see clearly.

Tilly's eyes were swollen from crying. She was looking at Ben with tears in her eyes, subconsciously wanting to raise her hand to cover her cheeks.

However, Ben didn't give her the chance. Instead, he held her hands and said, "Tell me, do you think I bully you?"

Tilly sniffed. She became wiser now and understood what Ben meant by bullying.

She shook her head and said, "I don't."

She really didn't think so.

"Then why are you crying so hard?" Ben asked.

He just felt at a loss for Tilly's crying, but now seeing her crying in such a pitiful state, he instantly felt distressed.

Ben said, "Tell me, okay? Why are you crying?"

Tilly, on the other hand, gritted her teeth tightly, and refused to speak no matter what.

Ben had no choice but to force her, so he could only raise his hand to wipe away the miserable tears on her face.

Tilly's heart ached even more at his gentle gesture.

Why? He was not interested in her, but still teased her. Wasn't that making things difficult for her?

Tilly sniffed and said, "I'm tired and want to sleep. You can go."

Her mood was ups and downs. Before the incident, she was happy, and Ben finally finished his work and came to find her. Now, she was thrown into hell, which made her realize the reality.

Tilly didn't have the strength to force a smile in front of Ben right now.

She just wanted to cry hard, and then leave secretly.

Ben frowned when he heard her words.

He said, "Tilly, I don't know what's wrong. I'm not an overcritical person who has to get to the bottom of it. However, your current appearance really worries me. What's wrong? Tell me if I did something wrong. I can apologize to you."

Hearing Ben say this, Tilly felt even more sad.

Her tears fell down.

She didn't understand what Ben was thinking now. Obviously, he didn't like her at all, but why did he use such a humble tone to tell her these things?

Although she had known Ben not long ago, she knew very well that a man like Ben must be proud.

Apologizing to her was basically impossible.

However, he chose to...

Tilly didn't know if she should be happy, but just felt that everything was so unreal.

She bit her lower lip, and then suppressed the feeling of grievance, so that she would not be so embarrassed anymore, even though she was about to die of embarrassment.

Not knowing why she did so, Tilly said, "Ben, do you like me?"

As soon as she said so, not only Ben was stunned, but even Tilly herself was shocked.

She didn't even know how she asked this question.

In an instant, she felt even more ashamed.

Tilly was extremely discomfited to death. Was there anyone worse than her?

Tilly didn't hear Ben's response so she was disappointed.

She struggled to get her hand out of Ben's, but he grabbed it even harder.

Ben's mind was spinning fast, and soon he understood the reason.

The girl's self-esteem was frustrated, and she thought that, after he saw her, he just went out, which hurt her heart.

She was so cute.

So cute that made him... want to kiss her.

Ben did that exactly.

He let go of one hand, raised it to clasp the back of Tilly's head, bowed his head and kissed her.

This action startled Tilly.

She widened her eyes, and there were still tears in them, but her whole body seemed to be frightened, and she just let Ben kiss her in a daze.

Ben had just wanted to scratch the surface and tell Tilly how he treated her.

However, when the lips touched, Ben wasn't satisfied with it.

He directly transformed into a predator, and with Tilly, he opened up a new world.

Chapter 478 I lied to the girl

The two were originally sitting on the bed, kissing each other. He didn't know if Tilly was tired or because of something else, but then they rolled directly onto the bed.

As if it was out of control, there seemed to be a monster in Ben's heart, which made him not want to do anything, but follow his heart and take the next step.

However, his reason still pulled him back from that.

Ben stretched his arms and looked at the flushed girl.

There were no tears on Tilly's face. However, her face was like a little tabby cat's, and with the blushing at the moment, she looked even more adorable.

Ben's eyes darkened, and he wanted more.

He leaned down again and kissed Tilly's lips.

Tilly hadn't gotten through this before. When Ben finally let go of her again, she couldn't help grunting, complaining, "I'm about to be killed by you."

She couldn't even breathe when kissing, so she was almost suffocated.

Ben laughed lowly, pinched Tilly's face, and said, "You know it now?"

Tilly was taken aback, then quickly remembered the stupid question she had asked.

In an instant, her face became even more red.

She wanted to punch Ben right now.

Why did he do this to her?

Tilly looked away, too guilty to look at Ben.

She didn't know how to describe her mood. Anyway, it was quite sweet.

However, she always wanted a definite answer.

Tilly looked at Ben again, and said, "If you don't tell me, how would I know?"

Ben naturally understood what she was thinking, laughed lowly, and said generously, "I like you."

It would be so easy to say this, even Ben didn't expect it.

In fact, he didn't treat Tilly as a normal friend.

Before this moment, he hadn't even thought about telling Tilly about it.

However, now that he had said that, Ben felt a sense of relief inexplicably.

That was right. He just liked this girl. Why did he have to think about something else so much?

All he should care about was the girl in front of him.

Tilly raised the corners of her mouth. Her eyes were moist and bright, looking so cute.

She said expectantly, "Say it again, okay?"

It was easy but difficult at the same time to establish a girl's sense of security.

Ben gave her a sense of security, but it was too little.

Tilly looked at Ben helplessly, thinking that if he said it again, she would believe him.

Ben understood. He was not impatient. Instead, he pulled Tilly up, held her face solemnly, and said, "I really don't like to talk about it many times, but, I can always tell you what you want to hear. I like you, Tilly, I like you. I like you very much."

Listening to Ben's words, Tilly grinned instantly.

She rushed straight towards Ben, hugged his neck, and said softly, "I like you too, Ben. I really like you."

When did it start?

Tilly couldn't give an exact answer.

Maybe, from the first time they met, it was already doomed that she would fall in love with this man.

Tilly's eyebrows and eyes were all bent. She was hanging intimately on Ben's body, like a child, delicate and soft, as if it could melt into Ben's heart at any time.

Ben supported Tilly's waist, and with a direct force, he hugged her and let her sit on his laps.

He tilted his head and said, "I still want to explain to you that I just went out because I am a man. In that situation, I couldn't calm down. I don't want to be seen by you that I'm no longer the gentleman. Do you understand?"

Tilly's face was flushed, and she certainly understood what Ben meant.

She felt sweet, and what she said was extraordinarily bold.

Tilly hugged Ben's neck. Her voice was cowardly, but she was too bold, and she said, "You don't have to be a gentleman now."

Ben's body was stiffened instantly.

He clenched his teeth so as not to let Tilly know what would happen after her nonsense.

Tilly was still ignorantly waiting for his action, but only felt a tingling pain on her neck.

Ben said, "Stop talking nonsense. I used to restrain myself because I am not your boyfriend. But now, my status is different. If you provoke me like this again, I don't guarantee that I won't do it to you."

Why did he suddenly say that in this way? It shouldn't be like this.

Swallowing a mouthful of saliva, Tilly said, "Did I say you are my boyfriend? I haven't agreed yet."

Ben raised his eyebrows, but held Tilly even harder.

He blew into Tilly's ear, purposely making her shudder.

Tilly got goosebumps all over her body, very uncomfortable. She kept twisting her body, but didn't know how irritating this kind of movement was to Ben.

Ben discovered that this girl's ability to arouse him can really "kill" him.

He said, "Don't move around, or you will be 'punished'."

Tilly was not an idiot girl, so she can naturally hear what Ben meant.

She was not a conservative girl and won't think that having sex right now was not improper.

However, she was still shy.

Tilly buried her face in Ben's neck, and said softly and coquettishly, "How could you be such a 'bully'? You just got on the job. I'm not going to be 'bullied' badly by you in the future."

She had admitted that Ben was her boyfriend now.

Ben curled his lips and said, "Okay, I won't 'bully' you for now."

He was not really a beast, and won't lie to her just for sex.

Sex, of course, will happen naturally when the atmosphere was right, and the best time was when two people were willing.

Patting Tilly on the back, Ben said, "Can you go out to eat with me now? You're not hungry, but you have to feel sorry for your boyfriend. I haven't eaten for a day. I'm going to have stomach cramps now."

As Tilly heard this, she quickly got off Ben and ran towards the bathroom, "Wait for me. I'll wash my face first."

She can't starve her boyfriend so as not to make him ill from starvation.

Chapter 479 You boyfriend will teach you

Ben looked at her back and laughed lowly.

Just now he said he would not deceive her, but he still did it.

However, the trick was really handy.

At least, it made Tilly divert her attention immediately, and ran to the bathroom in a hurry.

Otherwise, if the two of them stayed on the bed, it was really uncertain what they would do.

Ben despised himself speechlessly that he wanted to “bully” the young girl.

Tilly didn’t know what Ben was thinking. After she ran into the bathroom and saw her own face in the mirror, she was instantly dumbfounded.

Her eyes were swollen like frogs.

This was really ugly!

However, what made Tilly even more depressed was that she was wearing such a look and chatting with her boyfriend.

Tilly would have killed herself right now, if she could.

Why did she do such an idiotic thing!?

Tilly stayed in the bathroom for a long time. In the current situation, it was impossible to reduce the swelling.

There was no other way, so Tilly could only walk out of the bathroom with her head bowed.

How could it be so fucked up? Why did her life have to bring her the torture?

She was just a girl who was experiencing the sweet taste of love for the first time.

Why did she look ugly on the first day of their relationship?

Tilly was listless. Bowing her head, she picked out a pair of sunglasses that people couldn’t see her eyes clearly. After putting it on, she turned to look at Ben and said, “Let’s go eat, boyfriend.”

Although she looked ugly now, she must not starve her boyfriend.

Ben felt it a little dumbfounded when he saw her dressed like this.

He pointed out the window and said, “It’s already dark.”

Tilly said, “This is fashion for me.”

Ben clearly knew that she was being stubborn, so he didn’t insist.

He said, “Okay, okay, let’s go. You can eat whatever you want to eat.”

Tilly immediately became happy that her boyfriend was so considerate and awesome.

She can’t admit defeat, so she had to be a gentle, considerate, generous and virtuous girlfriend.

Tilly said, “Let’s eat in the hotel. I think the food here is delicious.”

It’d been a long time since she had meal here last time, and she missed it when she mentioned it.

What was more, her boyfriend was hungry, and she can’t starve him.

Ben understood what she meant, so certainly he had no objection.

His girlfriend was so cute, kind, and considerate. How could he refute her kindness?

The two came down from upstairs and went directly to the room they went to last time.

Tilly sat next to Ben today, but she felt that the chairs side by side were not close enough. When Ben was ordering, she moved the chair and put it next to Ben.

Ben was amused by her, pinched her face, and said, "I can't run away."

"I just want to be close to you," said Tilly. Her voice was delicate.

Ben said, "Okay, just do whatever you want."

As he said that, Ben moved the chair to Tilly's side by himself, and the arms of the two were close to each other.

Tilly couldn't stop giggling.

Ben was amused by her silly appearance, touched her head, and said dotingly, "Look, what else do you want to eat?"

"Just the dessert from last time. Two servings." Tilly said.

Ben had no objection, and after adding two desserts, he asked Tilly what he wanted to eat again.

Tilly took a look. Ben actually ordered all the dishes she liked, so there was no other request.

While waiting for the food to be served, Tilly held Ben's arm, shaking and not taking her eyes off his face for a moment.

Ben was dumbfounded by her, and asked, "What's wrong? Didn't you see me?"

Tilly said with a smile, "I just think, my boyfriend, you are so handsome."

Ben was taken aback, as if he had never heard anyone say this so bluntly.

He laughed lowly and said, "You will make me want to do one thing all the time."

"What is it?" Tilly asked casually and innocently.

Ben didn't answer but showed her directly.

He turned his head and kissed Tilly's lips.

Tilly liked it when Ben kissed her. She didn't know if she was overthinking it, but she always felt that when Ben kissed her, there was something in her heart, making her want nothing but follow his movements and indulge in the heat he gave her.

However, after such a passionate behavior, the result was that Tilly felt that she might suffocate to death sooner or later.

If Ben hadn't been kind enough to let her go, Tilly would really feel that she might die.

Tilly looked at Ben anxiously, and said, "Ben, I think you may be too enthusiastic."

Ben smiled lowly, raised his hand and flicked Tilly's forehead, saying, "Why are you so stupid? You can't even breathe?"

Tilly covered her forehead, and said delicately, "I haven't experienced it. How can I know how to breathe?"

Was it possible that he was self-taught?

These words seemed to make Ben very happy.

Smiling, he looked at Tilly, and said, "You idiot, your boyfriend will teach you in the future."

As Tilly heard Ben's words, she felt sweet, but soon, she realized that something was wrong.

She moved the chair to the side, looked Ben straight in the eyes, and said, "Ben, you have so much experience. Where did you learn that?"

The thought of Ben kissing someone else made Tilly uncomfortable.

Even if Ben had an ex- girlfriend or something, it wouldn't be a problem.

At his age, it would be strange if he had never been in a relationship.

However, Tilly was still quite uncomfortable.

Ben looked at her jealous look, laughed out loud, and said, "What are you thinking?"

He would never kiss a girl wantonly if he didn't like her.

He had never ever had an affair with any girl. He would make it clear if he had no feelings for others, and he would refuse directly, never giving them a chance to get close to him.

It was only Tilly who made him wonder whether he had become not him.

Chapter 480 The answer is self-evident

Tilly seemed not to believe Ben's words at all, and stared at him for a long time before saying, "But, you're so handsome. Why hadn't you been in a relationship? Those girls are blind?"

Ben was helplessly annoyed by her words, held the back of her head, and bit her lips hard.

Her lips were obviously so attractive, but the words came from them were so infuriating.

Ben said, "If you dare talk nonsense again, your mouth will be swollen."

Tilly immediately thought of the sausage lips in the movie, and raised her hand to cover her mouth, not allowing Ben to kiss her again.

However, even though her mouth was covered by herself, it didn't stop her from continuing talking nonsense.

Tilly said, "If you didn't practice your kissing skills with girls, could it be that you practiced with boys?"

Now, Ben knew what it meant to have blood pressure rise.

He really wanted to “fight” with her.

She was infuriating enough that he needed to kiss her hard as the “punishment”.

Tilly blinked her eyes, but still looked innocent, as if she was really just curious.

Ben gritted his teeth and said, “Men are self-taught in this kind of thing.”

Tilly was quite speechless.

Well, she had heard of this.

Thinking astray unconsciously, Tilly continued to speak nonsense fearlessly, “Then, you’re also self-taught in sex?”

Ben was almost blown away by Tilly.

Fortunately, they were in the room now, and they can speak without any scruples.

If they were in a public place and if Tilly dared to speak like that, she would not know what trouble would be caused.

Ben said, “You’re so curious. So, do you want to have a try?”

Although she didn’t answer right away, Tilly’s eyes lit up.

Her gaze was still falling on Ben’s face, and she looked straight at his crotch.

Ben couldn’t get more angry anymore.

Why didn’t he know before that this girl, after becoming his girlfriend, would be so naughty?

Tilly swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, “I’m a little scared about this.”

Her cowardly look aroused Ben.

Ben slightly raised his eyebrows and said, “Although we have just established the relationship, I am not a stingy person. If you really want to give it a try, I can agree.”

Why did this sound so weird?

It was as if she was some kind of rich woman who kept a gigolo.

But, obviously, if she really got to that point, she would be at a disadvantage, right?

Tilly narrowed her eyes, looked at Ben, and said, “Ben, there is something wrong with you. You are dishonest.”

Ben wouldn’t be surprised to hear anything from Tilly’s mouth now.

He smiled and said, “Really? I thought I am very considerate. I sacrifice a lot to make you happy.”

Hmm... interesting.

She now fully understood that her boyfriend was a scheming person.

Wanting to take advantage of this man was simply wishful thinking.

Tilly instantly felt that she was a weak and innocent girl.

She said pitifully, "You haven't told me yet, are you self-taught?"

Okay, it was mentioned again.

She was very curious and asked the bottom of everything. And she will be unhappy if she didn't get the answer she wanted.

Ben said, "It may be a man's talent."

Tilly giggled, not forgetting to fawn her boyfriend, "I think you must be very talented."

Ben was helpless. What should he say now?

If he said no, wasn't that self-destructive?

If said yes, he would look arrogant.

Ben rubbed Tilly's head and said, "Let's talk about it after you try it."

Tilly bit her lip, and had random thoughts inexplicably again.

What should she do? She had never discovered that she had the potential before, so she seemed to have a little bit of expectation.

However, what she was thinking naturally needed to be hidden, and cannot be known by Ben.

She needed to be reserved and shy.

She didn't want to take the initiative to push her boyfriend down on the bed.

What was more, this was their first day of dating.

Tilly turned around, pretending to be very hungry, and peering towards the door of the room.

Why was it so slow? Why was the food still not served?

If she didn't divert her attention, she will be thinking wildly.

After all, when she was looking at Ben's crotch just now, Tilly really thought that it looked very good.

She had read a lot of novels about the descriptions of intercourse.

Just thinking about it, Tilly couldn't help be shy.

She might really pass out as written in the novel.

Ben's eyes were always on Tilly. Even though she turned back now, his eyes were still glued to her.

Ben didn't know anything about the reason why Tilly's ears reddened.

What was she thinking? But the answer was self-evident.

Ben sighed silently. What should he do that his girlfriend was too cute? He didn't want to be a gentleman or should he restrain himself?

Fortunately, the dishes were finally served, interrupting them.

Perhaps to distract herself, Tilly started eating seriously.

Tilly patted her belly with satisfaction until her belly was full, then moved to Ben's side and said, "Ben, what are we going to do later?"