

## Healing 481

### Chapter 481 Why keep looking at me?

In the past, Tilly actually thought about what she would look like if she fell in love with someone.

However, she never thought that she would be so clingy.

It seemed that in this world, apart from her boyfriend, there was no other important thing.

After all, they'd only just been together for the first day, and Tilly didn't want to be separated from Ben at all.

But she couldn't invite him to her room, as if she was plotting something.

Therefore, the best solution was to go somewhere for a stroll together and to digest food together.

Just thinking about it, Tilly was already flattered and happy.

Ben looked at Tilly's expression. Her all emotions were exposed on her face, which was lovely.

He said, "Whatever you want to do, I will accompany you."

When Tilly heard this, she was instantly overjoyed.

She tilted her head and thought for a while. They were together just now, so it was better to do something gentle, for example, go to a movie or something.

Tilly said, "Then let's go to the movies, but I don't know any good ones recently."

Ben thought of one, and said, "If you don't mind watching old movies, I have a recommendation."

"I don't mind." Tilly said immediately.

Anyway, what she wanted was to be with her boyfriend. It didn't matter which movie she watched. The most important thing was, of course, to be clingy and intimate with her boyfriend while watching a movie.

However, Tilly didn't dare to tell Ben about her thoughts. Otherwise, she would be extremely shy.

Looking at Ben helplessly, Tilly said, "Tell me where we should go. I'll book the tickets."

Ben compressed his lips and said, "No need to book tickets."

He stood up, took Tilly's hand, and walked straight out of the room.

Tilly put on the sunglasses again. At night, she looked like an agent, and when she walked, she looked cool.

But it was funny to dress up like this late at night.

Tilly got closer to Ben's side and said, "Ben, don't you think it's a little embarrassing for me to be like this?"

Ben smiled lowly, raised his hand to put her in his arms, and said, "No, it's very cute."

He didn't exaggerate at all, because he really thought it was cute.

Immediately, Tilly was coaxed and followed Ben's side sweetly, as if she was the happiest woman in the world.

Ben felt soft. He never knew that having a girlfriend who clung to him like this was such an experience.

In the past, he couldn't understand the clingy state of young couples, and even thought it was very nasty.

And he was not willing to watch others display their affection.

Now, when it was his turn, it seemed as if a door to a new world had been opened.

Ben took Tilly's hand and wrapped it in his palms, as if he wanted to keep her in his heart.

Tilly's hands were not too small for a girl, but wrapped in Ben's palms, they were tiny.

Ben squeezed Tilly's fingers, feeling amused, lifted them to his lips and kissed her hands.

For a moment, Ben felt very incredible. How could he be so obsessed with a girl?

Tilly's face was flushed by Ben's action, and she looked at him shyly, "Ben, you like me so much."

Ben turned his head and kissed her on the lips.

Yes, he just liked this girl.

Tilly laughed foolishly, scratched Ben's palms with her fingers, got close to Ben's ear, and said in a soft voice, "I like you too."

She liked him the most.

The two arrived at a movie theater, which was a private, automatic on-demand movie theater.

Tilly asked, "Ben, what are we going to watch?"

She was really curious what movie Ben was going to take her to see.

Ben said, "Advanced Traveler."

Tilly was taken aback when she heard this. She knew about this movie. It was a very niche movie, completely different from the regular movies that everyone knew.

The most important thing was that the time of this movie was more than four hours.

It was precisely because of the length of time that although Tilly had always been interested in this film, she had never watched it.

Tilly pretended not to know, looked at Ben, and said, "Let's go in quickly."

Ben looked at her anxious look, raised his eyes, and a premonition jumped into his mind that this girl must have seen this movie, right?

In fact, this movie was really great to watch, and it was worth watching several times.

However, for couples who had just confirmed their relationship, it was not necessarily the case.

After Ben and Tilly entered the theater, he was watching Tilly's expression.

Seeing her staring at the screen with innocent and moist eyes, with a look of eagerness on her face, he curled up the corners of his mouth.

Tilly noticed Ben's gaze, turned her head and looked at Ben, asking, "What's wrong? Why do you keep looking at me like this?"

"Nothing, let's watch the movie," Ben said.

This movie theater was an on-demand type, and all the movies in it were played by the customers themselves.

Moreover, in the separate screening hall, people can choose sofa or bed.

Tilly and Ben chose a bed, and ordered some fruit, snacks and drinks, and even asked for a quilt.

The two were leaning side by side on the bed at this moment. Ben pressed the play button, and the video began to play.

Tilly instantly focused on watching the movie. Her eyes stared at the screen without blinking, and she looked concentrated.

Ben occasionally turned his head to look at Tilly, and would be amused by her expression.

Tilly noticed his gaze, looked at him blankly, and asked, "What!? Why do you keep looking at me?"

Ben said, "You look good."

Tilly immediately smiled, sat up, held Ben's face in her hands, and said seriously, "But you can't disturb me watching the movie. Do you know?"

Ben was amused by her words. Okay, it was his fault.

Pulling Tilly over and letting her lean into his arms, Ben said, "Okay, okay, I won't bother you."

Tilly happily slipped into Ben's arms again, found a comfortable position, and continued watching the movie.

Afterwards, the two stopped talking, but focused on watching the movie, only feeding each other occasionally, and doing nothing else.

Of course, there were none of the affectionate gestures that Tilly thought of.

This was mainly because the movie was so good that both of them were fascinated by it.

## **Chapter 482 Gather together and fall in love**

Some people were in love and happy, while others were tortured in various ways.

In a restaurant, Eden was sitting on a chair, and it took a lot of effort to resist the urge to roll his eyes.

Sitting opposite was a returnee Ph. D.

Eden had been listening to her talk about her academic research for half an hour.

Most of the complaints he saw before were girls who went on a blind date. They couldn't bear the blind date and complained about all kinds of strange things. Among them was this category, whose speech was completely incomprehensible.

Eden was amused at the time, but he didn't expect that one day, such a thing would turn on him.

At this moment, he had a deep and profound experience of what it meant to be a girl's pain.

And the female doctor on the opposite side was very beautiful. Her eyes were very clean and clear, and she even had a very nice name, Minnie Thomas.

However, such a seemingly unacademic girl was actually a single-minded academic.

She didn't seem interested in anything but reading.

When they first met in the restaurant, Minnie gave casual answers to any questions, such as "what do you want to eat", "how would you like your steak?", and "what kind of wine do you want".

Eden, who was so good at chatting and almost never caused awkward silence, felt a sense of helplessness for the first time.

Any topic he brought up could be brushed off by Minnie, which made Eden feel angry with a girl for the first time.

Because, this was not a question of whether she was a talkative person, but a question of attitude.

He could feel that she didn't want to come on the blind date, so if that was the case, why bother to meet her? It was a waste of time.

Eden hadn't had to come on the blind date because he couldn't talk his parents out of it and had no other choice. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come if he could.

His intuition told him that Minnie was not such a single-minded person, but he couldn't make her open her mouth.

Finally, Eden asked a question that he regretted almost an hour later.

Eden asked, "Will you tell me about your research orientation?"

As soon as this question was raised, Eden saw Minnie's eyes light up.

This time, Minnie was not perfunctory, and even politely asked Eden, "Do you really want to hear it?"

Eden thought he was very good at chatting. As long as he can make Minnie interested in chatting, he had the ability to lead the topic to the one he wanted to talk about.

However, Eden misjudged.

When he sincerely asked Minnie to talk about it, Minnie became a chatterbox.

She started talking very seriously.

From how she chose this major, to what she had done since she chose her major, where she studied, why she chose to study abroad, how excellent her tutor was, and how much her major had contributed to human beings. She told Eden everything in detail.

At first, Eden was very shocked when he heard Minnie's words.

He was very clear that some majors were already very difficult for boys.

For girls, although he didn't look down on them, he thought they should be protected and delicate. If they wanted to do the research like men, and it was his girlfriend, how much it would make him feel distressed.

However, Minnie didn't look like it was toilsome at all. Instead, she looked very happy.

Her excitement for the research was indeed from her heart.

Eden can't quite understand her excitement, but can feel that she really liked her research.

From Eden's point of view, he admired this girl very much.

Of course, that was what he thought when she first talked about her research.

When Minnie had been speaking for nearly an hour, no matter how much he admired her, he became dumbfounded.

Minnie finally looked at Eden when she seemed to be thirsty, and said, "Did I talk too much? Are you bored?"

When she said this, Minnie's eyes were even full of loneliness.

Eden really wanted to tell her that "you know that too."

However, when he saw her expression, he insisted on not telling her what he really thought.

He gave a low laugh and said, "No, it's quite nice."

At least, Minnie's voice was very nice.

Although she was talking about boring content, her voice didn't bother Eden, and even because of her voice, Eden felt that if she wanted to talk, she can just go on.

Minnie didn't seem to expect Eden to say that, so she immediately laughed and continued.

Eden really felt that maybe he had a really good temper now, and he was so patient.

This was simply impossible to happen in the past.

However, at this moment, Eden really just listened so patiently to a girl talking about this, spending so much time.

After the two finished their meal, Eden said in a very gentlemanly manner, "Is there anything else you want to do next?"

Minnie was obviously stunned, and stared at Eden for a while before saying, "It's getting late. I want to go home."

"I'll drive you home." Eden said.

"No need, thanks. I came here by car. I can go back by myself." Minnie said.

As Eden heard the words, he didn't insist on it.

He said, "Well, be careful on the road, and text me when you get home."

After all, it was their blind date. Even if there will be no development, he always had to maintain his very politeness.

Minnie nodded, waved goodbye to Eden, and left.

Eden looked at her back, and felt an inexplicable feeling for the first time.

It was as if he was disgusted by her, and very thoroughly.

Eden was a little upset.

No, it should be said, very upset.

As soon as he was upset, he wanted to find someone to chat and drink.

However, after he called the three brothers of the Hayden family, Walter said he was busy but didn't say what he was busy with. Miles said he wanted to chase his girl but didn't say who she was, and Patrick said he wanted to accompany his wife. Yes, he did have a wife.

There was no other way, so Eden had to call Ben, but in the end, he received a critical attack. Ben said, "Watching a movie with my girlfriend."

Eden was speechless. How came they were all in the relationship?

### **Chapter 483 Aroused curiosity**

When Damion got to the bar, Eden had already drunk a lot.

When he saw the number of wine bottles, he couldn't help frowning, and asked suspiciously, "What's going on? Why did you drink so much wine?"

Eden looked at Damion, took a bottle of wine and handed it over, saying, "Don't ask so many questions. Drink first."

Damion was speechless. What was wrong with this guy?

However, he had no intention of refusing, so he picked up the wine bottle, clanked it with Eden's, and drank the wine directly.

Eden felt better in an instant, patted Damion's shoulders, and said, "Damion, only you're good to me. Those bastards, I don't know what's wrong with them. Why are they in the relationship now?"

Damion laughed lowly when he heard this, and said, "Are you envious? Aren't you always on blind dates now? Isn't it easy for you to fall in love with someone?"

Eden was speechless when he heard him say that.

Was this the point he was talking about?

Eden stared at Damion and said, "Don't tell me that you have a girlfriend too, do you?"

Damion's eyes fell on Eden, and what he didn't understand was what stimulated him to be in such a state.

Damion thought about it, and it couldn't be because he was envious of Patrick who was married.

Then, most likely, he liked a certain girl, but the girl didn't like him.

As soon as he thought of this, Damion was dumbfounded.

He continued to stare at Eden, and in the end he finally asked what was in his heart, "Eden, do you have a girl you like?"

"What?" Eden looked at Damion in surprise, thinking he had heard wrong.

How could there be such a ridiculous question? It was simply too strange.

Damion said, "You look too much like being rejected by someone."

Eden didn't answer.

What should he do? He suddenly regretted it. Why did he call Damion over to drink with him?

Eden said, "Stop talking nonsense."

Damion said, "You look like you are dying and lovelorn."

Eden directly pushed a bottle of beer in front of Damion and said, "Drink it. I can tell you that I can't be broken in love. You don't know how many girls want to sleep with me."

Damion silently picked up the bottle and drank it in a big gulp.

He really didn't want to pay attention to him.

Both of them fell silent, each drinking the wine in the bottle.

They sat in a place with a very good view but very undisturbed. Eden got to the back and had already put his feet on the table, looking completely free-wheeling.

He was actually a little drunk at the moment.

Damion became more and more determined that Eden was stimulated by something.

Otherwise, how could he be so drunk after drinking so little?

Just when Damion was about to persuade Eden to go back to rest, and not torment himself like this, a very pleasant voice came from the position of the stage.

Damion and Eden looked towards the direction of the stage. Then, Eden's eyes widened in astonishment.

The woman on the stage was wearing a black leather skirt, which showed her body shape vividly. Her high ponytail was raised up, and her smoky makeup made her look extraordinarily cool.

She was singing an old song, which directly brought everyone back to the last century. Her smoky voice was a little sexy, and everyone who was still drinking and playing games calmed down. Their eyes fell straight down to the stage.

Eden bounced off the sofa directly, and his gaze sharpened suddenly.

Damion looked towards him and asked, "What's wrong?"

Eden gritted his teeth and said, "Nothing."

Whom did he see? It was the woman who was still on a blind date with him for two hours, stubborn and old-fashioned. This woman was really good at pretending.

He knew his instinct was right.

Was it a trick to play with him?

Hah, she was really smart.

Eden's eyes seemed to burst into flames. He had never been deceived like this before.

How could this make him feel calm?

In an instant, he didn't feel angry anymore.

On the contrary, his interest was severely aroused.

Sitting down on the sofa again, Eden picked up the wine bottle and drank a bottle of it before saying to Damion, "Let's go home."

If he didn't leave here, he really can't help but rush over to grab that woman off the stage and reveal that woman's mask.

However, Eden was very clear that the two of them were just in a blind date and they just met. So, he had no position to expose the woman's performance.

In fact, she treated him like this, which can only show that she was not interested in him.

Eden was not a narcissistic person and won't think that she must be interested in himself.

However, now that he discovered this side of her, his curiosity was suddenly aroused.

He really wanted to know what different sides she had that he could see.

Eden also knew that his curiosity was actually very naive.

However, he was indeed curious.



Before leaving the bar, Eden glanced at the stage. His eyes were full of interest. He was not in a hurry, but he wanted to make a good plan, and then think about what to do next.

Minnie stood on the stage, originally immersed in the singing.

However, she suddenly felt a fierce gaze, and unconsciously looked in that direction, but she didn't see anyone.

A strange feeling swept through her brain, an uneasy feeling that made Minnie feel very uncomfortable.

Since returning to the country, she came here to sing three songs every night, and this was the first time she had such a bad feeling today.

After singing three songs in a hurry, Minnie left the bar without even changing her clothes.

What she didn't notice was that not far away, a car was parked there, and there was a line of sight that was always glued to her body.

After Minnie's car started, that car started too, and followed her.

The car didn't leave until Minnie pulled into the neighborhood where she lived.

#### **Chapter 484 Don't mess with people who are not easy to mess with**

In the car.

Damion looked at Eden suspiciously, and asked, "Who is that woman?"

"Liar," Eden said.

Damion suddenly felt that he didn't seem to know Eden. Otherwise, how could he feel that what he said today was so strange?

Damion said, "Cheated on you?"

Eden didn't want to answer his question but felt him infuriating.

However, what made Eden even more depressed was that he himself really had no way to refute Damion's statement.

That woman kind of lied to him.

Seeing that Eden didn't retort, Damion suddenly laughed and said, "Eden, you like her."

"What's wrong with your mouth today? How can you talk nonsense like that?" Eden gave Damion a look and wanted to punch him.

Damion shrugged his shoulders and said nothing more.

The two went directly back to Eden's house. Eden didn't drink to his heart's content at night, so he took Damion home and continue to drink.

As soon as the two entered the house, Eden's cell phone rang. It was Miles' call.

Eden was still pissed. This guy who had forgotten his friends, even asked him to have a drink with him. He was so pissed off.

Miles heard Eden complaining to himself before asking, "Where are you now?"

"Decorica Home," said Eden.

Miles didn't say any more, but just hung up the phone, and half an hour later, he came over with supper.

They hadn't hang around for a long time, especially Patrick, who wished to stick to Aimee's side 24 hours a day.

It was simply impossible to call him out to drink now.

If Aimee went the operating room treating her patients, Patrick still wanted to follow in.

Miles put the supper on the table, glanced at the countless wine bottles on the floor, and asked suspiciously, "What's going on? What stimulated you? Why did you drink so much?"

They should have already drank a lot at the bar before, and now they continued. Eden must be stimulated by something seriously.

Miles looked at Damion. Obviously, he didn't drink much.

Damion handed Miles a bottle of wine and said, "He's crossed in love."

Miles was speechless and confused at the same time. When did Eden fall in love?

As Eden heard Damion's words, he lost his temper. He punched Damion on the shoulder and said, "If you talk nonsense again, I will really beat you up."

Miles sat down on a single sofa, and said, "Tell me, which girl is the victim of this?"

Damion rubbed his shoulder that hurt from the beating, and said, "He's the victim."

Just now, he had heard what was going on from Eden.

Damion almost died laughing.

It sounded like Eden was simply a miserable boy.

He told the matter to Miles, and Miles laughed so hard that he was about to fall over.

Miles said, "I'm very curious what kind of woman she is? She totally didn't show him respect."

Eden realized that it was a mistake for him to ask them to come over for a drink.

Among them, who only cared about dating and had no time to talk to him seemed to be the cutest people now.

As far as Damion and Miles were two unscrupulous bastards, he really wanted to fight with them.

Miles laughed until his shoulders were shaking, but Eden wanted to roll his eyes at him.

After drinking a bottle of wine, Eden seemed to have made a significant decision, and said, "I've decided I'm going to take her down."

Damion and Miles glanced at each other, then both stared at Eden, to make sure he meant what he said.

Seeing that Eden was not joking when he said this, both of them became serious.

Miles said, "Eden, are you sure you want to do this?"

"I'm sure." Eden said through gritted teeth.

Miles said, "Then what do you plan to do after taking her down?"

Eden was stunned for a moment when he was asked, because he really hadn't thought about this question.

That was right. What should he do after the girl was taken down?

Miles said, "Eden, this is not a joke. You should think about it before making the decision. Don't act impulsively."

Although Miles felt it funny and pitiful about what happened to Eden, this should be the first time Eden was disliked since he was a child.

Miles would not approve of hurting a girl just because of this.

Besides, with the temperament of Eden's parents, if they found out that he did such an asshole thing, they might actually break his leg.

Eden understood this, and immediately said, "Of course I know how far to go and when to stop. What's wrong with you guys? Why do you think I'm so bad?"

Damion also said. "Anyway, you have to think about it yourself. I think that girl can treat you like this and go to the bar to sing, which shows that her temper may be wild. You might lose completely."

Miles also nodded in agreement. Speaking of which, Eden was the one with the purest mind among them.

Eden became unhappy.

He looked at his mean friends with dissatisfaction, "Can you two stop bad-mouthing? I'm not such an idiot."

Neither Damion nor Miles spoke, but the two of them looked at each other and smiled at the same time. They had already expressed their attitudes.

Eden: "..."

That was outrageous.

He might have really lost his mind, and that was why he brought the two of them here.

Eden opened another can of beer, gulped it down, and said, "I'm going back to bed first. You two can do whatever you want."

After speaking, Eden really went back to his room.

Damion and Miles didn't care either. They grew up together, so they understood him very well.

The two continued to drink and eat supper.

Damion said, "I don't know if there will be any trouble with him like this."

"It's okay. Even if there is something, we will take care of it, so what are you afraid of?" Miles said.

Damion said, "Let's check that girl's background. Don't mess with someone who is not easy to mess with."

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#### **Chapter 486 Let's talk about it when we meet it**

Matilda looked at Miles suspiciously, and asked, "What are you talking about?"

Why did she feel that she could not understand what Miles said?

Miles said, "You know, I'm really worried about you."

Matilda fell silent, but she didn't expect that Miles' reaction would be so huge.

For a while, she didn't know what to say.

After Miles said this, he was actually regretful.

He should have known a long time ago that Matilda didn't care about his feelings, and now that he wanted to bring this up, he was actually making a fool of himself.

However, Matilda's silence was more like a stab in his heart, the kind that wouldn't kill him, but would bleed incessantly.

Miles found that it was simply not practical for him to express his feelings to Matilda directly.

She would never give him such a chance.

Sighing silently, it was Miles who compromised in the end.

Miles said, "Since you want them all, I will go and communicate with the program crew, but no matter what, promise me to protect yourself."

Matilda had lowered her eyes since the beginning, and now when she heard the words, she looked up at Miles and said, "Don't worry. I'm very good at it."

After she knew about this show, she went watched it, so she naturally knew how difficult the game was in this show.

For Matilda, it was simply a child's play. But, Miles was making too much of a fuss. In fact, it wouldn't hurt her at all.

She can even show him what it meant to not blush and not pant after completing tasks.

But if she told Miles this now, he was gonna think she was talking big.

At that time, when it was time to record the show, she can just prove it to him.

Matilda smiled at Miles and said, "Don't worry, really. I'm really good at it."

Miles could do nothing about her.

It wasn't that he doubted her abilities, but, to him, even if she was a superwoman who could do anything, he saw her as a delicate girl in need of protection.

He didn't want her to work hard, not at all.

Miles said, "You just rely on the fact that I can't refuse."

Matilda could hear the helplessness in his tone, and could also hear the pampering he was suppressing.

Perhaps it had been too long to understand Miles' intentions, and Matilda even had some ways to accept his expressions.

She will no longer subconsciously choose to escape.

However, for Matilda, she still wanted to pretend that she didn't know anything and shut herself up.

She had to say that she was still scared.

Miles couldn't bear to force her, so he sent her back after the meal, and then came to Eden's house for a drink.

He was unhappy.

Damion heard what Miles said, and responded, "I really don't understand how many people will be physically and mentally tortured by love. And why are there still so many people jumping down desperately?"

Miles took a sip of his wine and said, "You say that because you don't have a girl you like yet. When you meet a girl you like and decide that this is the one of your love for the rest of your life, you'll happily jump down there."

Damion didn't agree, so he smiled lightly and said, "If I find someone who only loves me, this problem will be solved."

Miles didn't reply.

He looked at Damion in astonishment. It was hard to believe that these words actually came out of Damion's mouth.

Raising his hand in front of Damion's eyes, Miles said, "Are you sure, you didn't drink too much?"

Damion raised his eyelids, but his eyes were still clear, without any hint of drunkenness.

However, if he didn't say this after drinking too much, Miles could only reply with one word.

"Scumbag," Miles said.

Damion laughed lowly, turned his head to look at Miles, and said disapprovingly, "Miles, what you said, isn't it too much? Why am I such a scumbag?"

"You play with the feelings of girls like this. Aren't you a scumbag?" Miles said.

Thanks to the fact that Damion had nothing to do with his sister, otherwise, he would have beaten Damion up many times for his attitude towards relationship.

He really didn't know before that Damion's attitude towards feelings would be like this.

That was outrageous.



Damion said, "But I didn't hurt any girls, did I?"

Miles fell silent.

This was true.

Although Damion was gentle to everyone superficially, he was indeed very indifferent.

He didn't give anyone a chance to get close to him, no matter if it was a boy or a girl. There were only a few of them who can make Damion care, and the others were just passers-by.

Therefore, Miles had always believed that Damion just hadn't met a girl he liked, but he never thought that Damion would want a girl who would love him desperately, while he himself wouldn't be that into the girl.

However, Miles can understand this.

In the Bishop family, it was not at all surprising that Damion developed this kind of emotional concept. On the contrary, what he thought was also a kind of self-protection, so that he will not be hurt.

It was just that Miles definitely disagreed with Damion's view of relationship.

He was even more worried that even though Damion loved a girl very much, he sealed up his feelings to protect himself and brought pain to himself and the girl.

Miles said, "Damion, although I'm not qualified to tell you this right now, and my own feelings are messed up, I still hope that if you fall in love with a girl, you can be bold and express your feelings. Love is a very pleasant thing. Believe me."

Damion looked at Miles for a long time before saying, "Since it's a pleasure, why do you drink so much?"

Miles looked at the bottles of wine he had drunk. He had already drank three bottles of it not long after he came here.

He suddenly didn't want to talk to Damion anymore.

How came he didn't realize that this guy was so annoying?

Damion laughed out loud, and said, "Okay, I won't tease you anymore. Let's talk about this kind of thing when I encounter it."

To put it bluntly, whether there was such a thing in his life was still a question.

### **Chapter 487 I'm afraid that something will happen to her**

As Matilda returned to the villa, she went back to her room and got into the bathtub.

She buried herself in the bubbles. Even her chin was buried in the them. Only her mouth was exposed upwards.

What Miles said today still made Matilda feel uncomfortable.

She could understand that Miles' worries about her were not fake, but she didn't know how to respond to his worries.

Matilda even wondered why she was so useless all of a sudden.

Matilda, who used to play around with men, disappeared.

Dejectedly sliding into the bathtub, Matilda stayed in the water for two minutes before getting out of it.

Bored, Matilda decided to go get a bottle of wine to drink. She would get drunk and relieve all the worries.

Matilda had a clear understanding of her drinking capacity.

Usually, she didn't drink too much.

Aimee gave her a strict order, not to drink too much. Otherwise, she will be punished.

Over the years, Matilda had strictly followed Aimee's request, and only drank once when she was extremely bored.

It had been almost two years since the last time she drank like this. Matilda thought about it, and decided to indulge herself once, because Aimee probably wouldn't say anything about it.

Thinking of this, Matilda happily went to get the wine, and then set up a scheduled message on her mobile phone, showing in detail when she started drinking, what wine she drank, in what order, and how much did she drink roughly.

She sent it to Ash. If she really drank to the extent where she couldn't wake up, she could ask Ash to find Kelvin or Aimee.

Matilda was still cowardly, and she also stated in the message that it was better not to tell it to Aimee. She was still afraid that Aimee would punish her.

After preparing these, Matilda sat cross-legged on a tatami and took her first sip of wine.

She didn't dare to get that kind of strong wine, but took a bottle of champagne. The sweet taste made Matilda very satisfied.

She couldn't help feeling that wine was really a good thing.

The sense of satisfaction in her mouth made Matilda feel better instantly.

Matilda savored the remaining flavor on her mouth, smiling, like a cat stealing fish.

It'd been a long time since she indulged herself like this, and Matilda suddenly felt very refreshed.

Of course, Matilda had never indulged herself only in drinking, but in other things. She was reckless, doing whatever she wanted.

Matilda drank until late at night. She was a little bit dizzy, as if some illusion appeared in front of her eyes.

She climbed down from the tatami, curled up on the ground, and reached for the phone.

No one knew what it was, but when everything seemed to have double images to her, she can find Miles' number accurately and dial the phone.

At this moment, Miles, although he also drank a lot of wine, his mind was still very clear, and he was very excited.

He had just sent Damion back to his room, put him to sleep, and was about to clean up the mess.

Miles was very surprised to receive Matilda's call.

Matilda wouldn't call him unless something serious happened.

However, when it came to major matters concerning Matilda, the first person to contact him should be his secretary.

Miles stared at the phone for a while before answering.

Matilda's voice on the other end of the phone was very soft.

It could be heard that she had been drinking.

Miles' brows furrowed instantly, because he knew that Matilda couldn't drink.

However, listening to her voice, it was obvious that she was drunk.

Matilda said softly, "Miles, don't you really like me?"

Miles' fingers holding the phone tightened suddenly, and his breathing seemed to be stagnant.

He had some expectations in his heart, but his rationality was telling him not to think about it. It was not what he thought.

However, Miles couldn't control his heartbeat.

He held his breath and was about to speak, but Matilda suddenly laughed, and said, "Miles, don't like me, okay?"

Miles' body stiffened instantly, and his whole body went cold.

His voice was also unprecedentedly cold. His teeth clenched, and he spoke with difficulty, "Matilda, you called me just to tell me this?"

However, Matilda didn't seem to listen to his words, and just continued, "Don't really like me, Miles. I don't want to love a man, and I won't, so don't like me. I'm afraid I'll not respond. You will be sad."

As Matilda said these words, she began to cry.

Miles couldn't hear what she said clearly. His mind was buzzing, and because Matilda burst into tears suddenly, his heart was clenched and the pain was terrific.

Matilda continued, "Men are not good things. If they get the girls, they don't cherish. And they will hurt you. I don't want to be hurt. So, don't like me..."

The effect of alcohol made Matilda lose her usual glamorous and arrogant attributes, and completely turned her into an incoherent, soft and pitiful girl.

She babbled on and on, and the more she talked, the more sad she became, and she broke down in tears at the end.

“He beat my mother to death and he’s going to beat me to death... a bad guy, he only bullied women and insulted me...”

Miles had recovered a lot now, and happened to hear Matilda say this.

His brain shut down again, and finally, he called Matilda’s name, “Matilda.”

However, Matilda ignored him, stopped talking, and kept crying.

Miles was so distressed that he couldn’t care less about finding out who he was in Matilda’s words. He just wanted to go to her side immediately, whether she wanted to or not, to hold her in his arms first, and dry her tears.

Without delay, Miles came out of Eden’s house directly.

There were no available drivers, and Miles can’t drive. He can only stand on the side of the road and take a taxi.

However, it was very difficult to hail a car late at night, especially in the place like Decorica Home that was not in urban areas.

Miles waited for forty minutes for a car.

Matilda’s crying stopped. Miles called her name several times, but there was no response.

He became even more anxious, and was afraid that something would happen to her.

Fortunately, maybe Matilda was asleep, and he could hear some of her snoring, which made him feel a little relieved.

#### **Chapter 488 Matilda will only be worse**

At 2:30 in the morning, Ash was woken up by the doorbell.

He came down from the stairs, and when he saw clearly who was ringing the doorbell frantically, he was completely stunned.

“Miles, why are you here?” Ash opened the door and let Miles in, asking suspiciously.

“Which room is Matilda in?” Miles asked.

Ash looked at Miles more suspiciously. Making sure he heard it correctly, he didn’t answer right away, but said, “Miles, Matilda should have rested by this time.”

Miles knew that Ash had misunderstood himself and thought of himself as a rogue who wanted to break into a woman’s bedroom late at night.

He said, “She drank too much. I’m worried about her. Take me to her room. Hurry up.”

Ash became anxious when he heard Miles say that Matilda had drunk too much.

Why did she drink too much for no reason?

Was she going to make trouble?

Ash hurriedly led Miles towards Matilda's room, but when he reached the door of the room, he stopped in his tracks, turned his head, and looked at Miles suspiciously, asking, "Miles, how did you know Matilda drank too much?"

Miles really wanted to punch this guy right now.

If he didn't know that he was worried about Matilda, Miles couldn't hold back his anger at all.

He showed Ash the interface of his mobile phone, which still kept his call with Matilda.

"She called me and was crying," Miles said.

Ash didn't have any doubts now, and didn't dare to delay any longer, so he opened the door directly.

Matilda's room were still bright, and the room was filled with a strong smell of alcohol.

Ash and Miles scanned the room roughly, but didn't see Matilda.

The two glanced at each other, then walked inside.

In sight, Matilda was curled up on the ground with a mobile phone in her hand.

Matilda's mouth was slightly opened, and there were wet tears on her face. Her eyes were closed tightly, but it could already be seen that her eyes were swollen.

Miles' heart felt as if it had been stabbed, and the pain made him difficult to breathe.

He squatted down, picked up Matilda, turned around and put her on the bed.

Pulling the quilt over Matilda, Miles saw a pink rash on her neck.

Miles frowned, and turned to ask Ash if Matilda was allergic to alcohol.

However, he did not see Ash's figure.

Ash had already walked out just now, went back to his room and took the phone. Without thinking too much about it, he called Aimee directly.

It can't be blamed on Ash. The main reason was that Kelvin was at Solomert Villa now. Aimee had explained before that when the two of them were there separately, he should not bother them.

He should not go to them for anything. Even if he did, they won't be able to make it in time.

So, Ash can only call Aimee.

At this time, Ash was actually very nervous.

If it was in the past, it would have been fine when Aimee was not pregnant. A phone call would be answered immediately even if Aimee fell asleep. And even if she was woken up, it would not have any impact on her body.

But now that Aimee was pregnant, she slept ten times more than before.

And she had Patrick by her side.

Ash was really worried if he would be silenced by Patrick if he called and woke up Aimee.

However, now he can't take care of that much anymore. Even if he would be punished or something, he must call Aimee first.

He just looked at the bottles on the ground and knew Matilda was going to drink to death.

Ash didn't know what made Matilda drink so much.

Given Matilda's physical traits, he was not sure that he could handle the alcohol in her body.

So, no matter what, he still needed to inform Aimee.

The phone was dialed, and after a few rings, it was answered.

When Ash heard the familiar voice coming from inside, he almost cried.

He was really worried that if Patrick answered the call, would he be threatened?

Ash said, "Aimee, Matilda is too drunk. I need you to come over."

Aimee happened to be awake at the moment, and when she saw the caller ID, she had a premonition.

After she heard what Ash said, Aimee's expression turned cold.

She said, "Deal with it first. Monitor the data, and I'll come right over."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee put on a dress and was ready to go out.

Patrick also hurriedly changed his clothes and went out with Aimee.

On the way, Patrick was driving the car, and Aimee was communicating with Ash about Matilda's situation.

After she saw the photo of every bottle of wine she drank, her face became even grimmer.

It was because she was too well-behaved for more than a year that Aimee let down her vigilance, thinking that she would not be the Matilda who used to mess around again.

Now it seemed that what she thought was too simple.

Matilda simply didn't dare to make trouble under her nose.

The car drove into the villa very quickly. Aimee didn't care that Patrick was still parking, and had already opened the car door and rushed down, quickly running towards Matilda's room.

However, when Aimee saw Miles in Matilda's room, she was very surprised.

She looked at Miles suspiciously. Making sure she didn't mistake him, she asked, "Miles, why are you here?"

Miles briefly explained, and then said, "Can you see how she is doing first? Is she allergic to alcohol?"

Aimee could hear that Miles was already worried. If he didn't still have some sanity left, Miles would have grabbed her by the shoulders and snarled to ask her if Matilda was alright.

Aimee was angry at the moment. Even though the person who asked her the question was her husband's brother, Aimee still said angrily, "She can't die."

Miles was taken aback. Even though it wasn't the first time he saw Aimee lose his temper, it was the first time he heard her say such words.

It can be seen that Aimee was really mad at Matilda.

Miles couldn't help but want to explain for Matilda, taking the responsibility for her being so on himself.

However, before he could say anything, Miles was pulled out of the room by Ash.

Ash didn't even dare breathe now, for fear of offending Aimee and being punished by the way.

He could see what Miles was thinking, and directly pulled him out.

Ash said softly, "Miles, Aimee is angry now. You'd better not say anything. Otherwise, Matilda will only suffer worse."

#### **Chapter 489 I will not blame Miles**

Miles looked at Ash upon hearing this, confirming how seriously when he said it.

"Aimee does not allow Matilda to drink alcohol. Even if she does, she can only drink a small cup. Matilda's body is only slightly adapted to alcohol. If she exceeds that amount, her life will be in danger," Ash said.

Miles' face turned pale instantly.

He never knew that Matilda's physique was so special.

Ash immediately said, "However, don't worry too much. Aimee has already treated Matilda. She will just be unwell for a while now, and she won't really die."

However, these words did not comfort Miles, but made him feel even more uncomfortable.

Ash hesitated for a moment, but still couldn't hold back, and asked, "Miles, what is your relationship with Matilda? Now, I haven't seen Matilda like this for almost two years."

Although it was too gossipy to ask such a question, Ash was really curious.

Miles said, "I pushed her too much. That's the reason."

He didn't know whether he was speaking to himself or Ash.

As Patrick came up, he saw Miles leaning against a wall so lonely, as if he had received a huge blow.

He walked over, patted Miles on the shoulder, and asked, "Miles, are you okay?"

Hearing the sound, Miles raised his eyes and looked at Patrick, but shook his head silently.

How can he be okay? The girl he liked had been made like this by himself. How can he be okay?

Patrick didn't ask any more questions, just stood with him, waiting for Aimee to come out.

About two hours later, Aimee opened the door and came out.

Her complexion was not very good. When she saw Miles, she still said, "Miles, you don't have to blame yourself too much. This has nothing to do with you. The things hidden in her heart will be vented sooner or later. You don't need to be self-blamed."

In other words, any man, or anyone or anything that reminded Matilda of the past, could make her like this.

Now, it was just that this person happened to be Miles, but Miles didn't know about that, so he had no fault of his own.

Miles could understand what Aimee meant, but he didn't feel any comfort in his heart.

He lowered his shoulders wordlessly, and after a long time, he asked, "Can I go in and see her?"

"Yes, you can." Aimee said.

She moved sideways to let Miles walk in.

Miles pushed open the door and saw Matilda lying on the bed with a pale face.

Right now, she was no longer glamorous and charming as she used to be.

However, Matilda was still compellingly beautiful, but it also made Miles feel so distressed that he almost stopped breathing.

He walked over with difficulty and stood still beside the bed, but he didn't dare to sit down at all.

He wanted to reach out and touch Matilda's face, but he didn't have the courage.

Miles never imagined that one day he would be so pluckless.

After a long time, he sat down by the bed, held Matilda's hand, and said, "It's my fault that I made you like this. I won't force you anymore, okay?"

Matilda's hand was completely powerless at the moment. Holding her hand, he couldn't even feel a sense of strength.

Miles held her hand and put it on the side of his cheek.

He really had a feeling that he was afraid that he would break her into pieces.

When he came in just now, he didn't close the door, so Aimee and the others can see Miles.

Aimee gently closed the door, turned to look at Patrick, and said, "Go back to the room and have a rest."

It was almost dawn now, and Aimee felt sorry for Patrick.

Patrick touched her head and said, "I'm with you, okay?"



Aimee still had to observe Matilda's situation, at least another two or three hours, before she could be sure that Matilda had no problem.

Ash looked at the time and said, "Aimee, Patrick, why don't you go and rest for a while? I'll buy breakfast."

"Alright," Aimee nodded upon hearing this, and said, "Buy something lighter."

"Okay." Ash responded and went out.

Aimee and Patrick came down the stairs and snuggled up on the couch.

She found a very comfortable position, nestling in Patrick's arms.

Aimee said, "I haven't seen Matilda like this for a long time. Darling, I'm a little worried."

Patrick rubbed Aimee's head and said, "It's going to be okay."

Patrick knew that what he said was actually very lame, but at this moment, Patrick really didn't know how to comfort Aimee.

He didn't understand what Matilda had experienced, and it was not convenient for him to ask clearly.

The only thing that can appease Aimee was to make her believe that, no matter what, at least, it was impossible for Miles to hurt Matilda.

Aimee raised her face, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, don't worry. I won't blame Miles."

Patrick said, "Perhaps, we can let Miles know what she had been through."

Aimee shook her head and said, "Unless Matilda wants to say it, I won't."

Every time she mentioned the things happened to Matilda, it was like peeling off Matilda's scars, making her dripping with blood.

Aimee couldn't be that cruel.

The last thing she could do was to hurt Matilda.

Aimee had no choice but to come and heal Matilda when she was tormenting herself like this like today.

As for whether Miles can pull Matilda out of the past, Aimee was really not sure.

Sighing softly, Aimee said, "Actually, I really hope that Matilda can open her heart and be with Miles."

She always believed that people always needed light, the light of life.

Otherwise, it would be too lonely to plunge oneself into those sorrows.

#### **Chapter 490 I have a recording**

Inside the room, Matilda was still unconscious.

Miles' eyes fell on her face without blinking, and his eyes were red.

He was actually very anxious.

On the phone, Miles heard Matilda saying those words, but he wasn't sure if she meant those words to distance her from him, or to give him a chance.

Miles was even very scared now. What will happen when Matilda woke up?

Whether she was going to push him away completely, or there was a new development, Miles didn't know.

He was also very afraid. In case, Matilda wanted to push him away?

After an unknown amount of time, Miles saw Matilda frowning, seeming to be in great pain.

He immediately jumped up from the bed and rushed outside.

Rushing downstairs and calling Aimee up, Miles found it became more and more difficult to breathe.

Aimee checked Matilda's condition and made sure she was fine, but maybe she was about to wake up, she felt a little uncomfortable.

"Is there anything I can do to help her?" Miles asked.

His voice was trembling and his teeth were chattering.

It was the first time Aimee saw Miles lose his composure, and she said, "Take a cotton swab and help her moisten her lips."

Miles really can't help with others.

Miles nodded, sat down on the edge of the bed again, and mechanically repeated the action of dipping a cotton swab in water to moisten Matilda's lips.

At ten o'clock in the morning, it was already very hot. The sunshine was shining in, but it didn't warm Miles at all.

His hands were cold and his body was stiff.

Matilda made some small sounds, like talking in her sleep, which sounded fragile and pitiful.

Miles' eyes turned even redder.

He reached out and touched Matilda's cheek, and said, "Wake up, okay? Let me help you share the discomfort, okay?"

A tear hit Matilda's face and slid down her cheek onto the pillow.

No one knew if Matilda heard what Miles said, she really woke up.

The moment she opened her eyes, she met Miles' wet eyes.

Matilda didn't react for a long time. What was the situation now?

She stared at Miles in a daze for a long time before calling tentatively, "Miles."

Miles came back to his senses, but the tears in his eyes blurred his vision.

He raised his hand and rubbed his eyes to make sure that Matilda was really awake.

Miles quickly asked, "Is there any discomfort? Do you want some water? I'll call Aimee over..."

"Don't." Matilda stopped Miles with a pitiful voice.

Miles' footsteps stopped instantly. Although he was anxious to call Aimee up to check on Matilda's situation, he would listen to Matilda's words even more.

Matilda didn't have much strength in her hand, but she still grabbed Miles' clothes.

"Aimee will scold me badly," she said .

She was really scared.

Miles saw her cowardice, and immediately said, "Okay, I won't call her over. Tell me what's wrong with you, okay?"

He was extremely worried now. If possible, he wanted to bear all the discomfort for her.

Matilda shook her head and said, "It's not that exaggerated, and it's not the first time."

The most important thing now was that she didn't have much strength, and her whole body seemed to be drained, as if her body had undergone a blood transfusion, and she hadn't adapted it yet.

Matilda knew that Aimee used something similar to lotion to filter out the alcohol in her body.

She was much better now than before.

Her body had been improved a lot by Aimee. Except that she needed to rest for a while to recover her strength, Matilda didn't feel any other discomfort.

Matilda said, "Don't scare yourself like that. I'm really fine."

Miles was dubious about Matilda's words.

He was afraid that Matilda didn't want to have anything to do with him, so she didn't say anything to him.

Matilda looked at Miles. For some reason, she could see a bit of loneliness in his eyes.

She immediately recalled what she did last night.

How did she call Miles after drinking? And what she said all echoed clearly in her mind.

Matilda's expression froze instantly.

At this moment, how much she envied those people who would have blackout when they were drunk.

Now, she had a clearer memory than ever before.

Seeing the change in Matilda's expression, Miles quickly asked, "What's wrong?"

Matilda bit her lower lip and stared at Miles, wanting to make herself lose her memory, and forget about last night's phone call.

However, she couldn't convince herself, so how could she convince others?

Matilda swallowed and said, "Why are you here?"

Miles looked at Matilda and asked, "You don't remember?"

Matilda hesitated for a second, ready to pretend to have amnesia, and get some information from him.

"I drank too much," she said.

She was assured.

Miles said, "Then you called me. Do you remember?"

Matilda wanted to shake her head very much, but she knew that it can't be all fake. It needed to be half true and half false, so that she can fool him.

She said, "I may have pressed the wrong button. Did I say anything?"

"You really don't remember?" Miles kept his gaze firmly on Matilda's face, observing her expression.

Matilda wanted to beat him very much.

Can't this guy answer her question honestly?

Miles said, "It's okay. I have a recording if you forgot."

That was way too excessive!

What kind of devil was this man?

Miles saw Matilda looking at him with a look that wanted to kill him, he knew that she had misunderstood him.

He said, "Don't think too much. I don't want to record, but my mobile phone has an automatic recording function, and every call will be automatically recorded."

It was a kind of protection for him. After all, in this position, he should be cautious in words and deeds.