

Healing 491

Chapter 491 Don't go back on your word

Matilda was not surprised when she heard that.

She also had this function on her own mobile phone, but she just didn't remember it for a while.

Matilda said, "Can you forget what I said?"

She had never been so ashamed before. For some reason, it seemed that Matilda felt even more humiliated because this person was Miles.

With Matilda's voice, Miles could hear effeminacy in her tone, which made him feel particularly good.

Relaxed, Miles's tone lightened.

He raised his eyebrows lightly and asked, "If I refuse, what will you do?"

Matilda just felt quite speechless about Miles' question.

She said, "We're good friends. You don't want to treat me badly, do you?"

It was really embarrassing.

Miles said, "What if I want to?"

Matilda choked, met Miles' gaze, and saw a different kind of deep meaning in his eyes.

Inexplicably, Matilda had a sense of danger.

"Miles, I'm not feeling well now," she said.

As Matilda said this, Miles immediately panicked again, and quickly asked, "What's the matter? I'd better call Aimee over to see you."

Matilda raised her brows and eyes unconsciously.

Her fingers reached out silently and hooked Miles'.

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

Miles' body froze. His gaze fell on Matilda's finger that hooked his.

He said, "Yeah, I like you very much."

Miles spoke frankly, without any concealment.

He raised his eyes to meet Matilda's gaze, not pretending to be affectionate, but telling Matilda in the most straightforward way what he was thinking in his heart.

Matilda frowned and said, "What I said to you on the phone is serious."

She didn't want him to like her. She was serious.

She didn't trust men, and she was serious too.

Miles' expression didn't change much, but his voice became a little serious.

He said, "I know, so I will not force you, nor will I pester you, but I can't control the fact that I like you. This is my own business. I can promise you that if you think it burdens you, I will not bother you. We are just like the relationship between an ordinary boss and an employee. There is no need to develop other things. I will give you the acting opportunity you deserve."

"Will you still side with me?" Matilda asked.

Matilda asked this directly without thinking twice.

The moment she finished speaking, Matilda wanted to slap herself very much.

How much bitchy was she to say such a thing?

Shameless to the extreme.

But it was caused by Miles' preference for her all the time.

It had to be said that Miles really gave her many privileges.

If it happened to other employees who didn't bring any benefits to the company, but still wanted privileges, that would be nothing but nonsense.

However, Matilda had all these things that others didn't have.

Miles was a bit of surprised that Matilda asked such a question.

He was already ready that, after Matilda told him this, the next step was to distance her from him.

However, she asked such a question, which made Miles inexplicably happier.

He looked at Matilda with tenderness in his eyes.

He said, "Yes."

Everything will be as usual. Nothing will change.

If there were any opportunities that were beneficial to Matilda, he will still give her priority without any scruples.

However, he didn't want to change Matilda's opinion of him because of this, or hope that she would fall in love with him because of this.

He suppressed his emotions.

Matilda understood what Miles thought, and for a moment, she only felt her heart throbbing.

After a long silence, Matilda said, "Will you never hurt me? Don't beat me, insult me, or force me."

Matilda's voice trailed off. Her eyelashes drooped like a wounded animal's.

At this moment, she was not the current Matilda at all, but the seven-year-old Matilda, without any ability to resist, not even daring to cry, and can only watch those cruel scenes happen before her eyes.

Miles was taken aback by how vulnerable she looked.

He took Matilda's hand and held it firmly in his palm.

"I won't. Never," Miles said.

Matilda seemed to have returned to the past and fell into the most vulnerable period.

Her whole body was icy cold, without any warmth.

Miles wrapped her palms tightly, as if conveying a warm current into her body, and gradually pulling Matilda back.

Matilda raised her eyes again and looked towards Miles.

Her eyes were misty, but her gaze was extraordinarily firm.

Matilda said, "Miles, it will take me a long time to digest the pain. I don't know how long it will take. It may be soon. It may last forever. If you can wait for me, then let's try."

Miles' pupils dilated suddenly, as if he couldn't believe what he heard, and he didn't recover for a long time.

Looking at Matilda for a moment, as if he had been hit by something, he couldn't calm down for a long time.

Waiting for Miles' answer for a long time, she blinked and looked at him, wanting to ask why he ignored her.

However, Matilda saw a fool who seemed to have lost his soul. After being greatly shocked, he grinned foolishly.

Matilda seemed to be hit in the heart by something for a moment.

How could this man be so cute?

Matilda said, "If you don't agree, then just pretend I didn't say it."

"I promise." Miles said quickly. His face turned red, and his voice was trembling, "I promise, no regrets."

Matilda listened to his domineering tone and wanted to be pathetic and act like she was being bullied.

However, Matilda can't say anything.

She was just a little bit happy for no reason.

It was as if the things she was worried about before were nothing at all, which should have drifted away long ago.

She should not indulge in the past, and she should open her eyes and look ahead.

Matilda seemed to have been enlightened in an instant, and felt much relieved all over her body.

Miles said, "I will always be with you."

Matilda nodded and smiled broadly at Miles.

Her smile was bright and moving, bring warmth to Miles' heart.

Miles adjusted his breathing secretly, feeling a sense of tension inexplicably.

"So, can I hug you now?" he asked.

Chapter 492 Why don't you do more reckless thing?

Matilda had never imagined that Miles would have such a side.

Obviously, when he was outside, he looked like a king, but at this moment, he was nervous and his face was still red unnaturally. He looked very cute.

Matilda couldn't help but burst out laughing.

She curled the corner of her mouth, stretched out her hand towards Miles, and said, "Yes."

Miles was really nervous, and when he bent down to approach Matilda, he held his breath.

He wasn't sure how uncomfortable Matilda felt right now, so he was afraid to touch her with too much force.

Matilda was about to be freak out by Miles' slow motion. She didn't hold back, but raised her hands and hugged Miles.

Because of the suddenness of her movement, Miles was caught off guard for a moment, and his whole body went forward.

Fortunately, his reaction was quick, and he put his arms on Matilda's sides in time.

It would be a disaster if Matilda was held down by his body.

Today, Matilda was too weak to withstand his impact.

Matilda didn't understand what Miles was thinking, but she was actually very nervous too.

Originally, Matilda thought that she was a master of love, and was very good at how to make men irresistible.

But now, Matilda knew what a useless rookie she was.

Just hugging Miles like this, she was so nervous that she couldn't even breathe.

Matilda never knew that a man's chest could be so generous and warm, which gave her a sense of security that she had never had before.

This kind of feeling had nothing to do with how much money she earned, how many achievements she had, and how dashing her life was now.

This sense of security was wrapped around her body, allowing her to have an unprecedented sense of relief.

It seemed that in such an embrace, she didn't want to tense herself anymore, but could completely relax.

Although Matilda will not completely let go of the past because of this, it will always give her the easiness that she had never had before.

Matilda unconsciously took a deep breath, sniffed the good smell of Miles, closed her eyes, and immersed herself in a feeling of peace of mind.

Miles had come to his senses at this moment.

He held Matilda gently in his arms.

Although the hugging posture was very awkward and strange, it was enough to make Miles feel satisfied.

He was restrained, and apart from gently holding Matilda in his arms, he breathed very carefully.

God knew how much Miles wanted to kiss her at this moment.

However, he did not do so.

For a while, the two didn't intend to let go of each other, but seemed to enjoy the hug very much.

Matilda was greedy for the smell of Miles.

He didn't apply a strong perfume, but a light herbaceous fragrance, which was very dry and pleasant.

Even after a night of drinking, it still smelt good.

The two of them didn't know how long they hugged each other until a voice rang out before they were separated.

Aimee was helpless. She had calculated the time to come up, just to see if Matilda was awake and how her body was doing.

As a result, she was forced to see them displaying their affection as soon as she came up.

Although she was happy for them, had the two of them forgotten that Matilda's body was still very weak now?

If they wanted to be intimate, wait until Matilda got well.

Aimee finally had to break the sweetness between the two, coughed lightly, and said, "Why don't you two hug each other later?"

As soon as Aimee said so, Miles' back stiffened in an instant, and there was an inexplicable feeling that he was seen by Matilda's parent.

Miles let go of Matilda, and the movement was still extremely gentle.

He sat straight, with a slightly unnatural look on his face.

Raising his hand and touching his nose, Miles nodded to Aimee, then stepped aside and let Aimee come over to check on Matilda.

There was also an unnatural blush on Matilda's face, but after Aimee gradually approached, her face gradually turned pale.

The fear of being dominated by Aimee crept into her heart.

Matilda opened her mouth, wanting to strike first, but found that she couldn't say anything.

Aimee laughed out loud, "You know you're afraid now? Why were you so bold last night?"

In particular, she saw the message that Matilda set. It specially emphasized that it was best not to contact her but let Kelvin handle it.

Didn't she know that her drinking capacity can't support Kelvin and her to change shifts?

Matilda looked timid and said, "Aimee, you can punish me however you want, but don't send me out this time."

The first two times, Aimee punished her by sending her directly to a place where even water was difficult to find, which made Matilda wonder if there was some deep hatred between herself and Aimee, so that she could find such a place and send her there.

This time, Matilda knew that she would make Aimee angry if she committed such a crime knowingly.

But, she just didn't want to be sent out again.

After all, she just had a boyfriend.

Although it was not a formal relationship with Miles, now, they shouldn't need to say anything more clearly.

Matilda didn't even expect that she would have such a thought that she didn't want to be separated from Miles.

She just wanted to be by his side.

Especially, the hug just now fascinated her very much.

Aimee, of course, can see what Matilda was thinking, and tried not to laugh out loud.

She never imagined that Matilda would lower her guard so quickly.

However, even so, Aimee still decided to scare her, because she dared to commit crimes knowingly and drink so much alcohol. Aimee was really mad at her.

Aimee said, "Don't worry. When you recover, let's settle this matter slowly."

Matilda had an inexplicable feeling of creepiness.

Obviously, when Aimee said this, she had a very gentle voice, and it could even be said that it was a kind of gentleness that she had never experienced before.

It was as if she was trying to comfort her, telling her not to worry, panic and be anxious.

Everything can wait until she recovered.

However, Matilda only felt that this was a kind of unknown fear.

This unknown, long-term fear of not knowing when she would be sent to the guillotine made her even breathe cautiously.

Matilda struggled, then gave up.

Her expression collapsed, and she instantly turned into a pitiful girl who was bullied by Aimee.

Aimee was almost dying of laughter in her heart, but she still had a serious look on her face.

She started to check Matilda's physical condition, and after confirming that she had no major problems, she said to Miles, "Miles, there is breakfast downstairs. You can bring it up and eat it with Matilda."

Miles walked out of the room without delaying.

After Miles' footsteps were far away, Aimee finally couldn't hold back, and reached out to hit Matilda's arm.

"Damn you! Your drinking capacity has improved, right? After drinking seven bottles, why don't you do more reckless thing?!" Aimee said.

Matilda rubbed her arm, because Aimee really hit her hard.

She was tearful from the pain, looking very pitiful.

Aimee glared at her and said, "Tell me how you want to be dealt with?"

Matilda said, "Aimee, my good Aimee. My beautiful, smart and kind Aimee. Let's discuss it. You should have heard it just now. Let's settle it on the spot."

Did she display their affection again?

Aimee said, "I didn't expect that you could be so positive quickly. I thought you would torture Miles for a while."

Matilda said, "I didn't expect it either, and I don't know what happened to me."

Aimee said, "Very good. I'm glad for you."

Matilda looked at Aimee's expression and could tell that Aimee's anger this time was not very serious.

Although the slap on her arm just now was considered a cruel blow, it can be seen that Aimee had vented her anger and will not continue to haggle with her.

Matilda was secretly happy, but she didn't dare to show her complacency.

Otherwise, if Aimee found out, she would change her mind, and punish her seriously.

So, no matter what Aimee said, Matilda always looked obedient and cute.

Chapter 493 He will wait for her

Miles brought breakfast up.

Aimee said, "It's enough to let her drink plain porridge. She can't eat anything else. Not even the seasoning."

As Matilda heard what Aimee said, she immediately became unhappy.

She pursed her lips, but dared not make a sound.

She was not afraid of anything else, but if she protested to Aimee at this moment, Aimee will get angry and change her mind, and if she really wanted to teach her a lesson, it will be miserable.

Seeing Matilda's aggrieved look, Aimee almost couldn't hold on to it.

She said to Miles, "I'll leave it to you here. I'll go to rest first. After breakfast, let her sleep and rest more. She will be fine."

After speaking, Aimee left the room.

Matilda relaxed only when she couldn't hear Aimee's voice at all.

She was a little hungry, and she looked at Miles pitifully, as if she were being bullied.

Miles was amused by her expression, walked over and said, "Actually, you can eat other things, right?"

Matilda nodded vigorously. Her beautiful eyes were shining and full of hope.

Miles moved the plate over and put it on the bedside table, and adjusted Matilda to a comfortable position, letting her sit leaning against the bedside.

Matilda said with some embarrassment, "Actually, I can come down and eat."

She didn't have much strength, but it didn't mean she can't move.

Miles said, "Just sit here."

He brought a bowl of porridge over, and put a layer of side dishes on it, but they were all light in taste, so that Matilda could eat more comfortably.

Matilda smiled instantly, and reached out to take the bowl, but was stopped by Miles.

Miles said, "Don't move. I'll do it."

Matilda watched as Miles took a spoonful of porridge and fed it to her mouth.

It was the first time she was fed like this.

When she was injured on a mission before, she had never been treated like this.

For a while, Matilda was a little shy.

She stared at Miles for a long time, still wanting to do it herself.

However, Miles was very stubborn. If something was decided, nothing will change.

Matilda had no choice but to open her mouth. Following Miles' movements, she took the first mouthful of porridge.

With this, the next action will be much smoother.

Seeing her so well-behaved, Miles was even more upset.

Neither of them spoke, but there was no need to speak.

Matilda finished the bowl of porridge and regained a little strength.

She turned her head to look at the bedside table, and there were shrimps and bread, which she wanted to eat.

However, she cannot.

With the medicine Aimee gave her, she was not allowed to eat seafood.

Matilda looked pitiful and wanted to eat them.

Miles looked at her and asked, "Which one do you want to eat?"

"Shrimps," said Matilda. When Miles was about to bring them to her, she added, "But I can't eat. Aimee won't let me eat shrimps."

Miles didn't know this. When he went to get the food, he didn't ask if she could eat it.

Hearing what Matilda said now, after thinking about it, he picked up the fork and ate the shrimps.

Matilda just watched him eat up all three shrimps.

Miles said, "I'll save you from being upset."

Matilda felt aggrieved instantly.

Miles touched his nose and said, "Just pretend you haven't seen them, okay?"

This way of deceiving herself will actually have no effect.

Miles knew it too, but what could he do? He had to divert Matilda's attention.

Matilda, however, seemed to be having a tantrum, pursed her mouth and said, "No."

Miles suddenly thought of a way.

He moved closer to Matilda, and then said, "I have a way to let you eat shrimps. Do you want to try it?"

Matilda looked at Miles suspiciously, and her first reaction was he might do molecular cuisine, making food that looks like shrimps.

Just thinking about it made Matilda feel it unfeasible.

However, Matilda nodded seriously and said, "Then let's try."

Miles originally wanted to tease her, but he didn't expect she would really agree.

Suddenly, he didn't know what should he do.

Matilda looked at Miles suspiciously, and asked, "What's wrong with you? Didn't you want to cook shrimps for me?"

Miles heard her urging, raised his eyes, and met Matilda's gaze.

He said, "Promise you won't be angry."

Matilda was even more confused, not knowing what to be angry about.

Maybe he was afraid the taste was not the same, but she can understand.

Matilda nodded and said, "Don't worry. I'm not that narrow-minded."

However, after she finished speaking, she saw Miles adjusted his breathing, and then leaned his head towards her.

In the next second, her lips were covered by his.

Matilda's eyes widened in surprise, and she couldn't believe how this happened.

She blinked her eyes and didn't react for a long time.

It was also during her distraction that Miles actually made the next move, aggressively invading her territory.

But...

Matilda tasted it, and it really tasted like shrimps.

Not holding back, Matilda laughed.

Miles was kissing her very seriously at first, but her smile instantly ruined it.

He reluctantly let go of Matilda's lips, raised his hand to caress her face, and said in a helpless voice, "On purpose, right?"

Matilda bit her lip and smiled, which she couldn't hide it.

She really wanted to argue, but couldn't.

Matilda said, "I really didn't mean it. I just didn't expect it to taste like shrimps."

Miles suddenly regretted it.

The first time they kissed, he left his girlfriend with the taste of shrimps. After that, when they thought back to this day, the kisses to come must have the taste of shrimps.

Miles thought he was being stupid.

Seeing his gloomy expression, Matilda smiled even more presumptuously.

She said, "It's quite delicious."

Miles was very happy. At least, when he kissed Matilda, she didn't push him away.

It made him feel quite satisfied.

As for the others, just take their time. No matter how long, and no matter what, he will wait for her.

Chapter 494 Don't Tell Me

After coaxing Matilda to sleep, Miles came downstairs.

Patrick heard the voice, looked up at him, and saw his proud appearance.

Patrick tut-tutted and said, "Congratulations."

Miles raised his eyebrows and said, "Thank you."

Patrick said, "Your status is different now. I hope you can do a better job and don't make her unhappy and mess around."

They should not disturb his wife in the middle of night again.

Miles heard Patrick's complaint, but soon, thought of one thing.

He sat down on the opposite sofa and said, "If there are no other accidents, she will be your sister-in-law in the future. Do you think it is appropriate to say that?"

Patrick almost laughed at Miles' words by anger.

This bastard was surprisingly confident.

However, if Miles can use his identity to suppress him, he can do the same to counterattack.

Patrick said, "Miles, what you said is all about the future, but don't forget, now, Aimee and Miss Duncan are best friends. Whether you can marry, Aimee's role is crucial."

Hurting each other, right?

He lost in this round.

Miles gritted his teeth and wanted to punch Patrick very much.

Patrick raised his eyebrows, smiling wildly and triumphantly.

The difference between the two of them was that he was married and had marriage certificate, but Miles still had a long way to go.

Just thinking about it, Patrick felt joyful.

As Miles heard Patrick say that, he almost lost his temper

What kind of nonsense was Patrick saying?

However, what made Miles more angry was that he thought what Patrick said was quite right.

At this moment, he really can't offend them.

Seeing Miles' aggrieved expression, Patrick almost died laughing.

He stood up and said to Miles, "Miles, you can never be too careful. Be cautious in your words and deeds."

Miles was speechless and really wanted to punch him.

After winning this battle, Patrick felt extremely happy, and went upstairs for his wife.

If Miles wanted to make Matilda his sister-in-law, the task was difficult.

As he entered the room, Aimee happened to wake up.

Patrick walked over, grabbed her shoulders, kissed her on the cheek, and asked, "Are you hungry? Do you want something to eat?"

Aimee just ate something in the morning, and after making sure that Matilda's body was fine, she went back to her room to catch up on sleep.

It was already afternoon, and Patrick was really worried that she was hungry.

Aimee shook her head and said, "I just want to drink water."

If it wasn't for thirst, Aimee might have continued to sleep.

Patrick brought her water, and Aimee seemed to be extremely thirsty, so she gulped down, and then felt better.

Patrick pinched her face and said, "You look like you've been to the desert."

Aimee blinked, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, you are amazing. How do you know I really dreamed about going to the desert?"

Patrick said, "Tell me what did you do in the desert?"

Aimee looked at Patrick with a smile and said, "I don't want to tell you."

Patrick raised his eyebrows, but actually became interested in it by Aimee.

He held Aimee's waist and said, "You really don't want to tell me?"

Aimee nodded, and said seriously, "Yes."

She can't.

In the dream, she was in the desert with another man. Although she saw that man clearly, and the man called her mom, Aimee still felt that she couldn't tell Patrick.

Patrick narrowed his eyes and held Aimee a little tighter.

He said, "Are you sure?"

On Aimee's waist, there was a place she would feel itchy if someone touched it, which no one else knew except Patrick.

His hand had already landed near that.

Aimee felt it, and couldn't stop shaking.

She immediately reached out and held Patrick's hand, saying delicately, "Don't..."

She was really ticklish.

She can't stop laughing as long as someone touched it.

Patrick used a little bit of strength to hold Aimee firmly in his arms, "Say it?"

There was a little secret hidden from him. He can not bear it.

Chapter 495 I will definitely be fascinated by his voice

Aimee trembled from being pinched, begging Patrick for mercy.

Patrick didn't use force, and he didn't put his hand there on purpose. He just groped around a few times, and Aimee was itchy.

Aimee was almost panicked. This bad guy never bullied her like this before. How could he be so bad now?

Patrick said, "If you don't say it, I'm gonna be serious."

"I will say it. I will." Aimee immediately turned her head, because she was really afraid of itch.

Patrick smiled and said, "Tell me what did you dream about?"

His hand still didn't leave that place, and it was clear that if she dared to lie to him, he would really do it.

Aimee said honestly, "I dreamed that I was with a man in the desert."

Patrick frowned when he heard this.

A bastard who dared to break into his wife's dream?

Aimee quietly observed Patrick's expression. Seeing that he was really upset, she smiled and said, "I don't want to tell you, but you force me. Don't get mad at me."

Okay, he was asking for trouble.

But there was nothing wrong with that. It was indeed that he was asking for trouble.

Patrick said, "So, who is that man?"

He gritted his teeth as he asked, as if he could crush that man to pieces in the next second.

Aimee was overjoyed. Her eyes were shining brightly, and she looked extremely innocent, as if she wasn't the one who said these things that hurt Patrick's heart.

Patrick took a deep breath and said, "Tell me who he is first."

Aimee said, "I don't know, but he looks very handsome."

Although what she saw was just an outline, it can be seen that he combined all the advantages of her and Patrick.

The figure was very tall and straight. His jawline was sharp and angular, almost exactly the same as Patrick.

Patrick had never been complacent about his appearance, but he still hoped that he was the most handsome one in his wife's heart.

Now, his wife actually told him that the man in the dream was handsome, but it wasn't him. Wasn't this the same as stabbing a knife in his heart?

Patrick said, "Then tell me, what does he look like?"

Aimee laughed even more devilishly, and said with a smile, "After I tell you, will you find him and beat him up?"

Patrick raised his eyebrows and said, "Are you reluctant?"

Aimee tilted her head, and thought about it carefully. What a terrible thing. She seemed to be really reluctant.

Patrick became even angrier in an instant.

He believed that now he not only had the urge to beat that man, but also the urge to kill him.

Aimee almost died laughing, Patrick's reaction was so cute.

If possible, she really wanted to take a picture of his current expression.

However, Aimee can be sure that if she really did this, she will definitely be punished by Patrick.

Aimee said, "I've told you. Can you let me go?"

Patrick wouldn't be so kind, but moved his finger up, and said, "Tell me what he looks like."

Aimee knew he would never give up until he got the bottom of it, so she immediately said, "He should be about the same height as you, but he is thinner than you. Maybe he's still under development. He looks like a young boy."

As Patrick heard this, he immediately felt furious.

Did she think he was old?

Patrick was annoyed, but couldn't lose his temper with Aimee, so he could only say, "So, he's a handsome young man. Aimee, your dream is quite exciting."

Aimee nodded. Her eyes became brighter, and she deliberately said, "It's extremely exciting, and there are more exciting one. Do you want to hear it?"

Patrick bit his back teeth and said, "Yes."

As long as Aimee dared to speak, he dared to listen.

He didn't believe he can't compete with a young man.

Aimee said, "I heard his voice before waking up just now. It is very pleasant, clean and clear. If I were younger, I would definitely be fascinated by his voice."

Patrick was already extremely angry at the moment, and he could be calm when he heard everything.

He said, "And then?"

He wanted to know what else could make Aimee so happy in her dream.

Chapter 496 I really want to have a baby with you

Aimee held Patrick's hand backhand, and said with a smile, "Is that all you want to know?"

Patrick said, "How long you dilly-dally means how long he can breathe fresh air."

Aimee frowned instantly after listening to Patrick's words.

She said, "But it's not very nice to say that. After all, the boys didn't do anything. Darling, are you too domineering?"

Patrick gnashed lightly and said, "Aimee, are you blaming me now?"

Aimee smiled and said, "Not really. I just think, darling, don't be so fierce. What if you hurt someone innocent? What should you do?"

Innocent?

Patrick was almost choked with anger at Aimee's words.

What was the situation now?

Was this girl talking for another man?

Patrick clenched his teeth, and said, "Aimee, if I get angry, I will be really fierce."

Aimee couldn't help being amused when she heard the words.

She couldn't stop laughing.

Thinking back carefully, Aimee had never seen Patrick really be angry.

However, Aimee knew that she would quit while she was ahead, and now that she had provoked Patrick to such an extent, Aimee did not dare to continue.

She said, "Darling, as for me, I really dreamed of a very beautiful man with a nice voice and at a young age. I couldn't take my eyes off him in every aspect."

Aimee said, took a step forward, leaned towards Patrick, and raised her head, saying innocently, "But, do you know what he said to me?"

Patrick held Aimee's waist, and when he heard her say that, he squeezed her waist gently.

This time, Patrick avoided Aimee's tickling flesh and simply touched her waist.

Aimee couldn't help laughing even more. She didn't mind at all, and just sent herself into Patrick's arms.

Her eyes were clear, beautiful, and clean. If it wasn't for the smile in her eyes, Patrick would have wondered if she was really attracted to the man she described so vividly.

Aimee said, "I heard him call me..."

Aimee deliberately paused, smiled mischievously, and said, "He called me mom."

Patrick was a little dazed for a moment, and didn't realize what he heard for a long time.

It wasn't until he figured out what he heard that his expression became extraordinarily complicated.

Seeing his dazed expression, Aimee couldn't stop laughing even more.

She said, "Now, are you going to beat him up?"

Patrick's eyes fell on Aimee's belly.

So, what did this mean?

It was already known that the little baby in Aimee's belly was boy?

But, if that was the case, Patrick had a feeling that he wanted to punch him even more.

His hands had unconsciously clenched into fists. If it wasn't for the fact that the little guy was still in Aimee's womb, he would definitely pull him over and beat him up.

Looking at Patrick's expression, Aimee finally couldn't hold back and laughed out loud.

She held Patrick's hand and said, "Darling, you are so cute."

Patrick took Aimee's hand backhand too, pulled her into his arms and kissed her hard.

He kissed her fiercely, as if he wanted to vent something.

Aimee was very cooperative at first. However, she really couldn't control it and giggled non-stop.

Patrick had no choice but to let her go and let her laugh like this.

After Aimee finally stopped laughing, she said, "Darling, do you think this is a little boy?"

This dream was so strange that it was hard for Aimee not to think about it.

She and Patrick didn't intend to test the fetus' gender, because they wanted to wait until the time of birth to have a surprise.

She didn't know if this dream was foretelling something and telling her that it was a baby boy.

Patrick sneered and said, "He'd better not be."

If it was a boy, it would be very difficult for him not to "beat" the little thing up first after it was born.

Aimee was amused by him again. This man was too childish.

She seemed to be able to imagine it now. After the baby was born, the everyday day will definitely be very shocking.

Aimee couldn't help being a little defensive, "But darling, if it's really a boy, do you really want to be strict with him?"

Then she might be in a fight.

Patrick knew Aimee's thoughts at a glance, and was dumbfounded.

He raised his hand and flicked Aimee's forehead, saying, "Do you really think I will be so cruel?"

"Who knows?" Aimee said.

After all, just now, he had the idea of beating that man to death.

Patrick put his hand on Aimee's stomach and said, "Aimee, don't you think this little guy might be born to beat me up?"

Aimee put her hand on his and said, "Really? He hasn't done anything."

Patrick said, "I may suddenly feel regretful. If only I didn't get you pregnant."

Since this little thing "camped" in Aimee's stomach, Patrick felt alarmed every day.

Now, even before it was born, it had already started to trip him up. Just thinking about it, Patrick got a headache.

Aimee understood what he meant, smiled, and said, "But, I really want to have a baby with you."

She didn't have such a strong desire before, and she also thought that it was impossible for her to have such an idea.

Aimee never thought that one day she would love a man to such an extent.

However, when this little life suddenly appeared without any planning, Aimee did not panic or regret at all.

She loved this little guy.

Because, this was her and Patrick's union of life.

She was willing to do things for Patrick that she never thought of.

As Patrick heard Aimee say that, he stopped thinking that the little thing made him so angry.

Aimee coaxed Patrick with only a sentence.

He took Aimee's waist, resting his chin on the hollow of her shoulder.

Patrick said, "But I love you, and I don't want to make you hard."

How hard it was to give birth to a child? Patrick will never experience it in his life, nor can he replace it.

Even if he can help, this was not the slightest consolation to Patrick.

He wished he could do more for Aimee.

However, he couldn't do anything.

Chapter 497 Drink again?

Aimee heard Patrick's words and said, "Darling, don't think so. For me, you have done a good job."

In fact, Patrick was doing a lot better than a lot of guys can do.

Even, where Aimee couldn't think of, Patrick thought very carefully.

Aimee said, "Darling, don't put so much pressure on yourself. My body is very healthy, and having a baby will not be a difficult thing for me."

Patrick understood that his current worries were actually a bit excessive.

It was just that he couldn't control himself at all. From the moment he knew Aimee was pregnant, Patrick was worried.

Aimee did not have any violent reactions, would not suffer from morning sickness, and would not be unable to eat, which gave Patrick a little comfort.

But even so, Patrick was still concerned.

He worried about whether there will be other problems in the future, and also worried about what to do if there was a problem during delivery.

Just thinking about it made Patrick very flustered.

The most important thing was that Aimee had been busy with various things recently, and he really felt distressed when he looked at her.

Aimee felt sweet that Patrick cared about her so much. She was very delighted.

Aimee said, "Darling, don't be so anxious, worried, and scared. Your emotions will affect the baby, and if the baby is unhappy, it will bully me."

She deliberately said it pitifully, as if it was really the case.

Patrick knew that she was playing tricks on him, but what could he do? His wife was playing tricks on him, so he had to accept it obediently.

Patrick said, "Okay, I won't worry so much in the future."

Aimee nodded with a smile, and said, "Don't worry. Whether it's a boy or a girl, he or she will be very healthy and cute."

Facts had proved that what Aimee said was not wrong, the little baby was really cute.

However, for Patrick, it was a completely different story.

Anyway, the Hayden family was quite lively because of this new member.

Of course, this was a later story.

Aimee and Patrick came out of the room. Coincidentally, Ash was about to eat something.

Ash asked, "Aimee, Patrick, would you like something to eat?"

Aimee looked to Patrick, asking for his opinion.

Patrick looked at Ash and said, "Let Aimee rest. I'll go and have a look with you."

Ash had long been used to Patrick's reluctance to bear Aimee's hard work.

He said, "Patrick, come with me."

Aimee went to Matilda's room. Seeing her coming in, Miles got up softly and said, "She's asleep."

Aimee nodded and said, "It's best to sleep more. Miles, you can also rest. Matilda is fine. Just sleep for a few days and she will be fine."

Miles said, "I want to accompany her."

Aimee looked at the tenderness in his eyes, and knew that she couldn't persuade Miles.

Just imagining, if it were Patrick, if she was lying here, no one would be able to persuade him.

What was more, Miles had just made some progress with Matilda, and he couldn't take his eyes off her.

Aimee then didn't insist.

After telling Miles about something that Matilda should pay attention to later, Aimee came down from the stairs.

Ash and Patrick went for food together. Certainly, it was impossible for the two of them to cook by themselves, but, to see which one to order for takeaway.

When Aimee came down, the takeaway had already been ordered and was waiting to be delivered.

Aimee asked, "What did you guys order?"

"Pizza," Ash said with a smile.

This proposal, of course, was given by him.

He just tentatively asked Patrick, but didn't expect that he was nice and agreed.

Ash said, "It happens that we have a lot of people here, so it's convenient to eat pizza."

Aimee gave a low laugh, and said, "If Matilda wakes up in a while and smells pizza, but can't eat it, see if she will beat you up."

Ash was shocked.

It was quite scary.

All of a sudden, he regretted whether he had made a mistake.

Ash immediately thought of the consequences he might face, looked at Aimee for help, and said, "Aimee, you have to protect me."

Aimee said, "We will go back in a while. I can't protect you."

Ash was about to cry. Bowing his head, he said, "Aimee, why don't I move out? I think it's quite dangerous here."

Aimee almost died laughing at him.

When did this guy become so cowardly?

She said, "Okay, okay, just kidding. Matilda will sleep until tomorrow morning at least. Don't worry. Besides, even if she is angry, she has no strength to beat you."

After all, Matilda was too weak to get out of bed right now.

Ash felt relieved.

However, he still said, "But, Aimee, I think it is necessary for me to move out."

Judging from the current situation that Matilda was already with Miles, he didn't want to see the two of them displaying their affection in the future.

Aimee said, "That's up to you. I didn't ask you that you have to live here."

As far as she knew, Kelvin had already moved out. Although he had not completely moved now, he basically lived in Casey's place.

Aimee believed that with Miles' personality, it was impossible for him to take his time.

He will definitely use a fast and accurate method to invite Matilda to live with him.

In the past, Aimee would definitely think that Miles had a long way to go to win Matilda's heart.

But now, she thought that Matilda was easy to fall in love.

Anyway, as long as Miles won't hurt Matilda, Aimee won't bother so much.

As for how the two of them got along, she didn't mind seeing them display their affection, because she and Patrick will never lose to them in this respect.

After eating, Aimee and Patrick went back.

Ash returned to his room. He just opened a set of data, ready to continue, when the phone rang.

The caller was Mikayla.

Ash worried uncontrollably if this girl drank again.

Chapter 498 What does it represent?

Without hesitation, Ash answered the phone.

Mikayla's excited voice came from the phone. "Ash, where are you? Come and accompany me, okay?"

Ash listened carefully to Mikayla's voice, and reassured that she was sober.

He asked, "Where are you?"

"I'm at the amusement park." Mikayla said.

Ash was speechless.

Was it the amusement park he thought?

Mikayla didn't hear his voice, so she said again, "Ash, come here quickly. I want to go in and play, but they won't let me in."

Saying that, Mikayla felt wronged.

Ash immediately identified Mikayla's location. The girl went to the amusement park without telling him.

He said, "Go find a place to stay first. Don't move around."

As it was getting dark, Ash was really worried about her.

Mikayla responded obediently.

Instead, she said, "Well, Ash, you need to hurry up."

Ash had already rushed out as fast as he could. The girl was so courageous that she went over without informing him in advance.

It would be fine if it was already open for business, but since the amusement park had not yet officially opened, the staff will naturally not let her in.

Moreover, at this time, all amusement parks were about to close.

Ash was dying of anxiety.

The location of the amusement park was still very sparsely populated and desolate.

He was really worried that she would be in danger there.

Stepping on the gas pedal, Ash frantically sped all the way there.

Fortunately, there were no red lights on the road, and it was very smooth all the way.

Before setting off, Ash and Mikayla had shared each other's location real-time.

Seeing her obediently staying in one place without moving, Ash was relieved.

Fortunately, she was tactful. Otherwise, he would have to catch her and punish her severely.

Soon, Ash pulled over.

He became helpless in an instant.

This girl made him felt angry and amused at the same time.

Obviously, she was asked to find a place to sit down. Even if there were not many shops nearby, she can find a bench and sit down on it

But she was actually sitting on the side of the road.

Her schoolbag was on her lap, and she looked amenable, but instead, she was like a poor little girl who had been abandoned.

Ash got out of the car, walked over, and stopped in front of Mikayla.

Mikayla raised her head, looked at him, and smiled sweetly at him. Her voice was also sweet and soft, "Ash."

Before Ash opened the car door and got out of the car, he thought about being ruthless and scaring her, so that she would not dare to go out like this in the future.

She was lucky and didn't meet bad people, but if she was not and met someone with malicious intentions, even if she called the police, the police would not come in time, because this place was far away from the downtown.

Ash had been preparing what to say to her, but, when he stood in front of Mikayla and heard her sweet voice, he was completely defeated.

Sighing, Ash reached over and pulled Mikayla up from the ground.

Mikayla seemed to have no bones. Being pulled by Ash, her whole body was thrown into Ash's arms.

Neither of them expected this situation, nor did they react immediately.

Mikayla's hands landed on Ash's chest, and the inertia made her grab Ash's clothes unconsciously.

In order to stabilize her body, Ash directly held her waist.

For a moment, neither of them wanted to let go of each other.

Until, Mikayla grabbed Ash's clothes, and used too much force, directly pulling off one of Ash's buttons.

Mikayla's eyes widened in surprise at the sudden embarrassment.

She stared at the place where the button was pulled off, and the skin under the clothes could be seen. Her face turned red instantly.

It was unexpected that, Ash looked very thin, but his muscles were amazing.

Mikayla swallowed unconsciously, and there were evil meanings inexplicably in the sound caused by swallowing hard.

Ash was finally brought back to his senses by the sound.

He said speechlessly, "Girl, what are you looking at?"

Mikayla's ears were red as if they were about to bleed, but she still said firmly, "No, I didn't see anything. Really, nothing."

However, the more she emphasized, the more guilty she seemed.

Ash laughed lowly and said, "Little girl, at such a young age, why are your thoughts so impure?"

Mikayla raised her head and glared at Ash, saying, "Impure? How can my thoughts be impure when I'm such a cute girl?"

With her unreasonable and confident words, Ash clearly knew that she wanted to cover up.

Raising his hand and tapping on Mikayla's forehead, Ash said, "I'm easy to deceive."

Mikayla pouted, looked at Ash with dissatisfaction, and said, "What do you want to do? Is it possible that you also plan to unbutton one of my buttons?"

It just so happened that she was also wearing a shirt today, and when she was talking, she arched her body forward and held her chin up, as if she could let him do whatever he wanted.

Ash's eyes followed her movements, and he saw the things that he couldn't avoid seeing.

However, instinct cannot be controlled immediately.

Ash froze for a second or two, quickly looked away, and said, "I don't want to touch your buttons."

Mikayla flattened her mouth and muttered in a low voice, "If you don't, then don't do it. Why are you so grumpy?"

Ash clenched his teeth when he heard it clearly.

Was this girl really innocent, or was she doing it on purpose?

He wanted to hold her down right now, and tell her not to be complacent, because there would always be times when she would be unbuttoned.

When the time came, won't she cry?

This evil thought flooded into his mind, making Ash even more secretly angry for a moment.

What can he do? Now he can't really stop being a gentleman and attack her.

Ash changed the subject abruptly and said, "Do you want to go in and play, don't you?"

"Actually, I'm not that eager," Mikayla said, "I just came here when I suddenly thought of it, but don't call the staff back like last time."

Mikayla didn't say that she actually wanted to meet Ash, so that was why she came here.

Ash said, "If you want to go in and play, tell me in advance next time."

"Yeah." Mikayla nodded vigorously and said, "I'll call you first next time."

Ash was coaxed by her words, touched her head, and said, "Where do you want to go now?"

"Is it up to me?" Mikayla asked.

"Of course," Ash said.

Ash was very fond of her.

Mikayla cheered up immediately, and her gaze fell to the spot where Ash had lost his button.

She said, "Let's find a store that is still open. I'll buy you a clothes."

Ash heard that, and looked down at that place. Indeed, without the button, he was quite embarrassed.

However, what Mikayla said just now was she will buy him a clothes.

Ash wanted to tease her, and said, "You broke it. Are you planning to pay me one?"

Mikayla nodded and said, "Of course, I will take responsibility for it."

She said it with a serious look, and the words she used made Ash quite amused.

Ash deliberately said to her, "Responsibility, little girl, do you know what the word means?"

Mikayla didn't answer right away, instinctively feeling that this was a trick.

She looked at Ash and said, "Ash, there is something wrong with you?"

It can't be blamed on Mikayla for being wrong, but she really felt that what Ash said was not simple.

However, she didn't dare to say it out so bluntly. Otherwise, what should she do if she couldn't hide her thoughts?

Chapter 499 That's right

Ash curled his lips and said, "You think too much."

The two people each had different ideas, but they understood what they thought, especially Mikayla, who had seen Ash through.

She smiled and said, "Anyway, no matter what you mean, I'm a responsible person. Since I ruined your clothes, I will pay you one."

After speaking, Mikayla ignored Ash and strode towards his car.

Ash laughed out loud, thinking she was cute.

After a few steps to catch up with Mikayla, Ash said, "I have to make sure of one thing."

"What is it?" Mikayla asked.

Ash said, "Have you made any money yourself?"

Mikayla understood what he meant in an instant.

Ash thought that she was spending her sister's money.

At the mention of this, Mikayla stood up straight proudly.

She raised her chin and said, "Ash, don't look down on me. I've been earning my own money since junior high."

Although a large part of her income came from scholarships, among the students, she dared to say that she was the best earner.

Ash smiled, and said, "Mikayla, you're really amazing."

Mikayla's heart skipped a beat when Ash said that.

She blinked, trying to read something from Ash's expression.

Ash, however, had nothing special on his expression.

Mikayla didn't know if Ash covered it up too well.

Mikayla didn't continue to explore, but told Ash where they were heading to. It was a shopping mall she often visited, and the men's clothing there was very good.

However, Mikayla had not bought one before.

Ash actually had hesitation, because the clothes there was not cheap.

He didn't want the girl to spend so much money.

However, he did not intend to reject the idea of buying him a clothes.

Mikayla was already very excited, and along the way, she kept urging Ash to drive faster. Otherwise, if the mall was closed, they would have made the trip in vain.

Ash had to speed up, and soon, they arrived at the mall.

Before getting out of the car, Mikayla looked at Ash's clothes.

In fact, as long as he didn't make any big moves, no one will notice that there was no button missed.

Moreover, he looked extraordinarily sexy.

Anyway, Mikayla couldn't take her eyes off him.

Ash covered her eyes with his hands and said, "Okay, stop looking."

Why was she so unreserved? She was really testing his concentration.

Mikayla pursed her lips and muttered in a low voice, "Stingy, huh."

After speaking, Mikayla walked inside. With a clear goal, she rushed towards the men's clothing area.

Ash looked at her back, and for a while, he didn't know why she was so proficient in men's clothing.

After a few steps to catch up with Mikayla, Ash saw that she was already serious about choosing clothes for him.

In fact, Ash had his own fixed brand of clothing, because his skin was sensitive and he was allergic to the fabric of many clothes. There were only two or three brands of clothes which he had no problem wearing them.

Every year, he would directly order the clothes of those brands, and the latest products of each season would be delivered directly for him to choose first.

However, the prices of those clothes were very high. Ash will not tell Mikayla about that.

No matter how smart Mikayla was, she was still a student. Her income was nothing more than scholarships, competition prize, and others. So, he thought she wouldn't be that rich.

So, Ash really didn't want Mikayla to spend the money she earned at all.

However, Ash was awkward, and didn't want Mikayla to spend money on other boys.

After thinking about it, he thought it was naturally better to spend it on himself.

Mikayla had observed Ash's dressing style. Most of the time, he wore very casual clothes. Even the shirts were very casual ones. She had never seen him wearing very formal clothes.

Mikayla will not overbearingly want to change Ash's style, but chose from the styles he liked and chose what she thought would suit him.

It was the first time for her to buy clothes for a man, and she was inevitably a little excited. When she saw what met her requirements, she took it directly without any hesitation.

Ash was helpless. Was she going to make him try everything?

Mikayla turned around, came over with ten clothes in her arms, and looked at Ash with a smile, "Ash, go to the fitting room."

She pulled Ash into a fitting room and pushed him in.

Some clothes matched Ash's trousers today, and Mikayla also picked some trousers for him.

She didn't know if the size she measured visually was Ash's real size.

She was a little apprehensive.

Ash looked at the pile of clothes, and shook his head helplessly, but the corners of his mouth were curled up, and he smiled.

Was she trying to treat him well?

It had to be said that just now, the way Mikayla walked around and carefully selected clothes for him was kept in mind by Ash firmly.

He thought he might never forget that scene.

She turned around, and turned her head to look at him from time to time. Her eyes were all on him, and all her actions were for him.

Ash picked up a piece of clothing casually, looked at the tag, and studied the composition of the fabric.

In fact, he already felt a little uncomfortable. Of course, this was partly due to psychological effects.

However, Ash still didn't hesitate, and directly changed it.

He pushed open the door of the fitting room and walked out.

Mikayla had been standing at the door of the fitting room, poking her head, and feeling extremely nervous.

She now felt that in TV shows, when the domineering president took the heroine to try on clothes, and denied her one after another, all of which were deceitful.

It was used to make a pretence.

She was here waiting for Ash, almost suffocating from nervousness.

What if Ash's good look was ruined by the clothes she chose?

What if Ash wore it and didn't look good?

Mikayla almost wanted to knock herself out, because, if it was not as she expected, it was not Ash's problem but the clothes'.

However, the clothes themselves were not good-looking, but she still brought them to Ash to try on.

What did this mean?

This showed that there was something wrong with her choice.

Mikayla thought of such a possibility, and couldn't calm down.

During the period of waiting for Ash to try on clothes, Mikayla had experienced the most difficult period of her life.

Finally, she heard a sound, and Ash came out of the fitting room.

Mikayla opened her eyes wide. Looking at the handsome, sunny man who was walking towards her, she immediately smiled with crooked eyebrows.

Mikayla circled around Ash twice, and then said, "I'm so good. I'm really good."

Ash laughed at her, and went to the mirror.

He said, "Isn't it because I look good originally?"

It was the first time Ash had been haughty about his appearance in front of Mikayla.

Mikayla immediately laughed and said, "That's right."

Chapter 500 I can buy it back and keep it as a treasure

Ash tried more than ten sets of clothes in a row. Although he was still very patient, and would try on whatever Mikayla thought looked good, when Ash's skin reacted to such frequent exposure to different fabrics, his back was already itching.

And from the mirror in the fitting room, it could be seen that there were small red rashes on his back.

However, Mikayla seemed to be inspired, and picked out a lot of pieces, bringing them over to give him a try.

Ash didn't want to spoil her interest, so he didn't tell her about his discomfort.

After Mikayla finally couldn't pick other clothes out, she started to worry.

She liked every clothes and wanted to but them all.

Ash changed back into his own clothes, walked over, and saw Mikayla struggling with clothes on a sofa.

"What's wrong?" Ash asked.

"I want them all," Mikayla said.

Ash said, "Pick the one you want me to wear the most, and I will buy the rest myself."

If Mikayla had to buy all these clothes, with regard to her scholarships, he was afraid she would go bankrupt.

Mikayla frowned, looked at Ash, and said, "Ash, do you think I'm poor?"

Ash said, "You're still a student."

Mikayla pursed her lips and was very upset.

What was wrong with being a student? Nowadays, kindergarten children were likely to be richer than office workers.

However, Mikayla understood what Ash meant. He only wanted what she bought with the money she earned entirely on her own, and if it was any other money, it would not be appropriate to spend it on him.

Mikayla calculated how much money she had and said, "I can buy three."

"One," Ash said.

He insisted and didn't mean to back down in the slightest.

Mikayla looked at him, wondering why he was so stubborn about it.

However, it can only be Mikayla who compromised in the end.

Mikayla struggled to choose one of her favorites, a blue shirt with white patterns on it, which looked extravagant.

Most importantly, it was a style she had never seen on Ash, and it was the style that surprised her the most among all the clothes today.

Ash secretly breathed a sigh of relief. This one had the chance of causing him allergies the least among all the clothes.

In this way, when Mikayla wanted to see him wear it, he will not be embarrassed.

As for other clothes, Ash directly asked the clerk to wrap them up.

Mikayla looked at Ash in shock and asked, "Ash, do you really want them all?"

Ash said, "Of course, didn't you say that they are all pretty?"

Mikayla nodded and said, "But there's no need to buy all of them."

Ash said, "You worked so hard to pick them for me, so I can buy them back and keep them as treasures."

Mikayla didn't understand what he meant, but she was in a particularly sweet mood.

Since she picked them, he wanted them all.

This feeling was very sweet.

Mikayla laughed and said, "You're very smart. My fashion sense is so great. If you wear one of them, you will be the most handsome man."

Ash laughed and thought she was so cute.

However, Ash didn't tell Mikayla that this was just his habit. He didn't want others to touch things he had used, especially clothes, but he would buy back everything he had tried.