

Healing 51

chapter 52

Aimee entered Patrick's room at one o'clock in the night.

Starting tonight, she'll be giving Patrick new medication.

After one week in a row and a three-day adjustment period, if Patrick's health is good, he is ready for surgery.

Both Ashton and Kelvin came over, allowing her to get more hands-on with her medical skills.

With their help, Aimee is certain that the surgery will go very well.

Aimee was so engrossed in her own thoughts that she didn't notice that Patrick was awake at the moment.

Tonight Patrick did not pretend to sleep either, but his eyes followed Aimee's figure.

Aimee gets closer and realizes that Patrick is watching her.

Her body instantly froze and she swallowed a mouthful of saliva before she smiled sarcastically and said, "Master Patrick, you have fallen asleep."

"I'm awake from my nap, but you, what are you doing in my house at this hour, instead of sleeping?" Patrick pretended to see her come to his room for the first time.

Aimee hesitated whether to tell the truth or not.

Would Patrick have believed her if she had said it?

But, if she doesn't say anything, then how is she going to inject the liquid in her hand into Patrick's bottle?

At a moment when Aimee was in a battle of heaven and earth, Patrick suddenly said, "What do you have in your hand?"

Aimee saw that he had already seen it, so fortunately she confessed, "This is the medicine I mixed for you to help your body recover."

Patrick was surprised that she was so honest about it.

He looked at Aimee for a long time and said, "What do you mean by that, you can heal me?"

Aimee bit her lip, thought for a moment, and then nodded.

She said, "Master Patrick, maybe you won't believe my words, but I can really heal you."

"What if, you can't cure it?" Patrick asked.

He didn't mean to get on Aimee's bad side, it's just that she's a mediocre little doctor, and anyone who heard her say such things would just think she was talking out of her ass.

Patrick has seen so many doctors, almost all of them are telling him that his body is no longer working, this life, can only be so paralyzed.

At best, there are doctors who dare to pack a bag for him that he will not become deformed in the future because he is bedridden for a long time.

Now Aimee is telling him so bluntly that he can be cured.

If Patrick hadn't heard her say that for the first time, he would have called her ridiculous.

Then, just get rid of her.

Aimee said, "I know that you don't believe me right now, and I will prove it to you with facts, as long as, you are willing to let me use drugs on you."

Her biggest fear now is that Patrick will refuse to let her use the solution.

Patrick looked at Aimee in silence, but did not say anything.

Just when Aimee was so overwhelmed that she wanted to give up, Patrick suddenly snorted lightly and said, "Even if I don't approve of your medication, how can you really not use it?"

She hadn't asked his opinion from the first night she entered his room in the dark.

Is it a little too late to say such things to him.

Aimee lowered her eyelashes and replied in her mind, "No, really.

It took her a lot of effort to get this medicine, and it has left one of her best men in a hospital bed, so she feels sorry for Kareem if she doesn't give it to Patrick.

Not to mention that the drug, really can cure Patrick .

Seeing Aimee's little thought, Patrick tugged at the corner of his mouth and said, "Aren't you going to give me the medicine? You don't need it yet?"

Aimee looked at Patrick with surprise, not expecting him to be so nice.

She immediately leapt to the bottom of the hanging bottle, and when she was about to inject the liquid inside the bottle, she couldn't help but look at Patrick , and said, "Then I really used it, you can't back out."

"No." Patrick said in a quiet voice.

He had to admit that he did want to be healed by Aimee.

And, he also had to admit that he had trusted Aimee long ago .

The reason why I didn't pretend to sleep today was also to see if she would talk to herself or not.

Now, since Aimee was so open, Patrick couldn't possibly say no again.

Aimee still couldn't help but say, "Master Patrick , you will feel a lot of pain after this medicine is injected." when she was injecting the medicine into the bottle.

Her tone was tinged with worry, as if she was afraid that he would refuse her treatment because he was afraid of pain.

Patrick looked at her expression and said in a light voice, "No harm, it's good to be sore for a while without sensation for so long."

That's not a lie, Patrick really does think so.

Aimee smiled and felt bad again.

She did not dwell on it and injected the medicine directly into the bottle.

As she watched the medicine flow drop by drop into Patrick's veins, Aimee's heart clenched.

She went to the instrument and set it up.

She said, "Master Patrick, do you know who is trying to harm you?"

"What?" Patrick was still looking at the IV tube, and there was something about him that couldn't wait for the pain to set in.

When he heard Aimee's question, he turned his head to look at her.

"This apparatus, it was tampered with, I was thinking that the person who could tamper with this apparatus, must be someone who could come into your room frequently, Master Patrick, can you think of who it is?" Aimee asked.

Patrick was silent.

About the person who wants to harm him, he naturally has suspicions in his mind.

Only, now is not a good time to beat the bushes.

So, Patrick then said, "I'm not sure."

Aimee has already tuned the instrument, heard Patrick said so sure, frowned a little, suspicious towards Patrick look over.

She did not see anything unusual in his face.

However, she just felt that maybe Patrick was lying.

Such a feeling made her feel bad.

Not from the fact that Patrick had lied to her, but because, it made Aimee feel that Patrick's side was in danger.

She retraced her steps to Patrick's side and sat down on the edge of the bed, her gaze falling straight on Patrick's face.

She said, "Master Patrick, is that something you don't want me to know?"

Aimee is eager to tell Patrick that he can trust her completely and that he can tell her who he suspects.

In this way, maybe, she can help him, catch the man and give the man a fatal blow.

Moreover, Aimee herself had a suspicion in her mind that she had someone to suspect.

It's just that I don't know if it's the right one for Patrick's suspicions.

If it doesn't work out, Aimee is even more worried about what kind of danger Patrick is surrounded by.

Patrick said, "This is something that you should not get involved in."

She can still stay out of it now and can tell the man that she is just a bought and paid for wife who means nothing to him.

But once she got involved, it was a different matter for that person.

Patrick couldn't put Aimee at risk.

If, indeed, she is able to heal him, then she will mean something even more different to him.

Patrick can't do it with a vengeance.

Aimee doesn't agree with him.

She said, "But, Master Patrick, if that person can easily enter your room, then he must already know that I'm treating you, I'm not afraid that he will make trouble from it, so that I can't treat you properly, but, in the eyes of that person, we have long been in the same gang, I don't want to get involved in it, but also already involved, what do you say."

Patrick naturally understood what Aimee meant by this, and it's not that he hadn't thought of it that way.

But now the enemy is in the dark, they are in the light, now is not the time to die with the other side of the fish net.

Patrick said, "Wait a little longer, and when the time is right, I'll tell you who it is."

Aimee smiled, then did not continue to ask.

She could already see beads of sweat forming on Patrick's face and knew that Patrick's body was starting to hurt.

Aimee stood up and said to Patrick, "I'll go wash the towels and come over."

chapter 53

Patrick The pain this time was more intense than even before.

He himself has a profound perception.

Previously, it was only from the neck to the shoulder, however, today it was his entire back, spine, could feel the pain.

At first, Patrick was able to hold it in, not making a sound, making it seem like he wasn't in pain, and was extraordinarily calm.

However, Patrick soon found out that this time, he simply could not bear the pain.

Aimee has already washed the towel twice to wipe his sweat, but the more she wiped, the more sweat flowed instead.

Patrick gritted his teeth and said to Aimee, "Don't be busy, just let it be."

"No, you'll catch a cold if you sweat so much." Aimee said.

Now is a critical period for the robin, originally, his health is not good, if the cold again, but also to get well first cold.

Aimee doesn't want to do that.

Patrick said, "Then you call someone else, and you don't get busy."

He saw Aimee running around like this, it was really hard.

Inexplicably, Patrick felt heartbroken.

This woman, from the first day here, did not get a good look from him not to mention, almost every night, inside his room guard.

He didn't even know exactly what time she went to bed and what time she got up.

All he knew was that she had given enough for him.

Aimee said, "It's okay, I'm used to it, and I don't feel comfortable with anyone else coming."

She knows best what the drug can trigger when it is inside Patrick's body.

If she called someone else over, she was worried that she wouldn't be able to explain.

After all, Patrick has never shown any pain in front of others.

This suddenly tells others that he can experience pain and still not scare people a bit.

In particular, the person who did this to him has not even been caught yet, she is even more uneasy.

Aimee said, "After a while, I will arrange for you to have an operation, after which your body will recover, only, at that time, I hope, you do not show it, or remain as if you are unable to move, so that the people who harmed you can be lured out."

In this regard, Patrick and Aimee coincide.

This is the reason he never told the old Hayden about the changes in his body.

Only, suddenly thought of something, Patrick said, "Grandpa invited Dr. Dettlaff to come over to treat me, if you don't like it, I will talk to Grandpa and refuse him to come over."

"Dettlaff?" Aimee didn't think about the name in her head and soon, locked in on the candidate, "You mean the Dettlaff from Esnya?"

"Probably, yeah." Patrick said.

Aimee thought about it and said, "He is indeed very competent, but his specialty does not overlap with your illness, so it would be a waste of time to invite him over."

This Dettlaff, Aimee still knows very well.

Is a medical madman, but also a living Bodhisattva, treating patients, more important than their own lives, the patient's affairs always in the first place.

And what Aimee admires most about him is that rich or poor, in Dettlaff's eyes, they are all equal.

He stuck to his principles, which have not changed for decades, and queued up to come to him for medical treatment, and no one, no one, was allowed to cut in line.

If there is an unexpected situation, he will arrange his best assistant to solve it.

Of course, many people will criticize this principle of Dettlaff.

However, in Aimee's eyes, he is indeed a very good doctor.

Aimee thought for a moment and said to Patrick, "Grandpa invited him over, so it won't hurt to show him. After he sees your symptoms, he'll tell you that he's not going to operate on you, so just send him away."

"You know him well?" Patrick asked.

From what Aimee said, it sounds like they've known each other for years.

"My teacher, who used to be friends with him, but I didn't meet him, except that my teacher told me very much about him, and took many of the surgeries he handled, and the papers he wrote, to learn from me, and some of my skills, so to speak, are sort of under his tutelage." Aimee said.

"Who is your teacher?" Patrick asked.

Aimee, however, did not say anything, just winked playfully and said, "I can't tell you that."

Patrick It's the first time I've seen her look so playful, at this moment, it's very much like a naughty little girl.

His heart was inexplicably soft, and he was more than a little indulgent towards Aimee.

Patrick was also really curious about Aimee's teacher.

He said, "So, it was your teacher's intention that you stay at Innisrial General Hospital as a regular junior doctor?"

Aimee pursed her lips and said, "Master Patrick, your curiosity should not be so heavy, it's not good for you to know too much."

Patrick was helpless and saw that she really didn't want to tell him, so he had to stop and ask no more questions.

A new wave of pain came up, making Patrick's breathing sound very thick.

Aimee wiped his sweat again, and was really unable to help Patrick at this moment.

Patrick looked at Aimee's worried look, his heart warmed up and he didn't feel as much pain as he did just now.

He said, "I can stand it, don't worry. This kind of pain, I have not had, this way, it is quite exciting."

The more Aimee heard him say this, the harder it was for her to feel.

She suddenly had some regrets, maybe, she should also have a look, there is no kind of medicine that can make the patient experience no pain.

However, this type of treatment is determined by the patient's level of pain to determine if the criteria for surgery can be met.

Because, when Patrick is on the operating table, it is almost impossible to use anesthesia, he is to use his own perceived pain to help Aimee to repair his neurons.

Aimee, looking at Patrick's stoic look at the moment, seems to have seen him on the operating table at that time.

In her heart, she was really uncomfortable.

Aimee decided not to tell Patrick about it for now.

Otherwise, she was really worried that Patrick's mind would be burdened.

Stayed up all night, Patrick, and hurt all night.

This time, Aimee didn't let him drink the soup and let him fall into a deep sleep.

This night of pain, Patrick finally experienced what is called, exhaustion.

Once upon a time when he was not paralyzed, his energy could almost be said to be bursting at the seams, and he simply could not run out.

Now it is thoroughly experienced a time, all the strength of the body is exhausted feeling.

Aimee returned the instrument to its original state and removed Patrick's infusion bottle.

This hanging bottle, she needs to get rid of it herself.

After all, you can't be too defensive.

After wiping Patrick's sweat again, Aimee asked, "Do you want a change of clothes and a change of sheets and covers?"

"No, call someone else to come over later." Patrick said.

He meant to say that Aimee had already worked hard all night, so don't bother with such trivial things for him.

However, in Aimee's ears, it became a distinction between men and women, and they should not do such things even though they are a couple.

Aimee didn't say anything else, and after finishing up, she was ready to leave.

Patrick called out to her and asked, "Why, I can't feel the pain now?"

“Because the medicine has been injected, the process of stimulating your nerves has stopped, now it is a rest period for your body, you will return to the way you were before, but, as the number of times increases, your body will regain a lot of sensation due to the stimulation of the medicine, and by then, you will feel the pain.” Aimee said.

“He didn’t know much about medicine, and he didn’t know anything about Aimee’s medical skills. He was so grateful to Aimee that he couldn’t help but say, “Thank you, Aimee.”

Aimee was stunned and looked at Patrick blankly.

This is the first time that Patrick has called her Aimee.

This name, many people will call her so.

But at this moment, when she heard Patrick call her that, Aimee’s heart felt as if it had missed a beat.

This feeling was so strange to Aimee that she left Patrick’s room as if she had run away.

chapter 54

The cast.

Jaylah was looking for August from the moment he came in the morning.

However, August still didn’t show up today.

Jaylah was already not sure if she was used to this, she just felt more and more strange.

This play, the main male and female roles are very much, and, the main male role is more than enough.

August, the lead actor, never showed up, which Jaylah couldn’t understand.

Since she is already in the group filming, she doesn’t understand what else is more important than filming.

Finally, Jaylah couldn’t resist approaching Francis and asked, “Mr. Snider, what’s going on with August? Why doesn’t he come every day, is this scene still filming?”

Francis gets upset when he sees Jaylah, but it’s not the right time to get rid of her.

He could only touch his nose and said, “We are shooting every day according to the plan, there is no drama in this period of time, it is not all clearly arranged?”

“But Mr. Snider, he’s the lead actor, what’s the point of filming me and the supporting cast every day?” Jaylah said unhappily.

Look at the drama, who wants to see the supporting role of the scene ah, of course, the main male and female drama ah.

This how to Francis here, the male protagonist is with a set up.

Francis said, “It’s all because of you, so I can’t shoot the scene of the male and female lead, if it’s not for you staying here and not leaving, I would be so difficult.

Not bothering with Jaylah, Francis waved his hand and said, "Just follow the plan and finish the scene, don't worry about anything else."

"But" Jaylah wanted to say something else, but Francis had already found an excuse to go to other things.

Jaylah was simply furious, she went back to her caravan, slammed the script, sat on top of the sofa and looked blue.

Tia saw the situation, and quickly comforted: "Jaylah, you do not care so much, anyway, you are the lead actress in this drama, as long as you play your part, everything else will be fine, you say so, right?"

"But, Tia, don't you think it's strange? I've been in a few productions, I know the shooting schedule very well, I've never seen this kind of not shooting the male lead scene, this I have so many scenes with him, he has not come to shoot, later is trying to exhaust me?" Jaylah said angrily.

"Just listen to me, don't bother so much." Tia reassured to, "You should know that you are about to burst into the limelight, this one word, you have to pay attention to, maybe one day because of your a micro-expression will become your black material, the loss is not worth it."

Jaylah was kind of reminded by Tia's comment.

Indeed, she cannot disregard her image; on the contrary, she has to be very considerate of her image.

Especially now during this critical period of cooperation with Indesit Jewelry.

Whether or not she can turn the tide is also dependent on Indesit Jewelry, so this opportunity is crucial for her, and she cannot put the cart before the horse.

With Tia's comfort Jaylah's mood smoothed out.

It's just that the thought of Mikayla wanting August's autograph gave her a huge headache.

Jaylah has never been able to do anything about this Mikayla.

It is rare for her to ask for an autographed photo with herself, and it would be a shame if she could not do it herself.

Jaylah can't afford to be ashamed of this.

So Jaylah said to Tia, "Tia, since August is not coming to the set, you can think of a way to get me an autographed picture of him."

Tia asked curiously, "What do you need this for?"

Her heart head instantly alarmed, Jaylah so concerned about August, should not be for August have interest in it.

Just because August doesn't come to the show, Jaylah can be so angry.

The more Tia thought about it, the more it became so.

He was about to say something to persuade Jaylah to prioritize his assets now and to keep his feelings to himself, even if he was interested in August.

I heard Jaylah say, "My family Mikayla, a fan of his, asked me for his autographed photo, no, I wanted to go to him for an autograph, but, he did not come today, you say I can not be angry."

With that, Jaylah's anger bubbled up again.

Tia saw that Jaylah's reaction was not fake, so she breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Don't worry, I'll get it done for you."

Jaylah nodded, still at ease with Tia's ability to do so.

With this matter settled, Jaylah went back to reading the script.

Now that two important opportunities were in front of her, she would not let herself miss them.

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Patrick has been sleeping today, which makes the old Hayden very strange.

He entered Patrick's room in the morning as a matter of habit to check on Patrick, and seeing that he was still asleep, did not disturb him.

But, by noon, Patrick was still sleeping, and the old Hayden couldn't help but have some worries.

Patrick has been paralyzed in bed since the accident, but his work and rest has remained very regular.

According to reason, Patrick also did not consume physical place, which makes the old Hayden completely do not understand, why Patrick will sleep so much today.

The old Hayden made several attempts to get Patrick up and at least eat before going to sleep.

However, when Patrick was woken up by him, he just said to him, "Grandpa, I'm sleepy, I'll sleep some more."

Then, it went back to sleep.

The old Hayden was so anxious at home that he finally waited until Aimee returned from work and dragged her to see Patrick.

"Aimee, what's wrong with Pat? Why are you so sleepy today? Go check on him, I'm really worried." the old Hayden said.

He was worried all day today and couldn't even eat.

Aimee naturally knows what is going on, but, for the time being, she can't tell the old Hayden.

She soothed the old Hayden and said, "Grandpa, don't worry too much, I'm going to check it out, it's okay, just relax, okay?"

The old Hayden heard Aimee's reassurance, and I don't know if there was some kind of magic, but it really calmed him down.

Aimee said, "Here's the deal, Grandpa, you go talk to Riley and prepare Master Patrick's dinner, I'll go check on the situation and get Master Patrick something to eat later."

"Okay, it's all yours, Aimee, so go check it out and Pat don't have any more problems." the old Hayden said.

Aimee said, "Grandpa, it won't happen, don't worry, relax."

After sending the old Hayden into the kitchen, Aimee went back to Patrick's room.

Coincidentally, Patrick was already awake, his eyes still sleepy and dazed, staring at her blankly.

Aimee is the first time she saw him like this, and suddenly she felt that Patrick, at this moment, looked like a good and docile big golden hair.

She walked over and reached over to straighten out Patrick's bangs in front of his forehead and said, "Are you tired after sleeping all day? Grandpa is very worried about you."

"You didn't tell me when you drugged me last night that the aftertaste would be so strong." Patrick said innocently.

Where he knew that being so tossed last night, today will be directly physical exhaustion to this extent.

"What about, you're going to be like this for the rest of your life after that, should we be honest with Grandpa?" Aimee asked.

Sooner or later, it is necessary to let the old Hayden know, Aimee did not say at first, just do not want to let the old man also follow the worry labor.

However, seeing the old Hayden so worried, Aimee's heart is also very sorry.

Especially, the old Hayden didn't eat much all day, it makes Aimee feel more heartbroken.

Patrick thought for a moment, but still said, "First do not tell him, tomorrow, I will say that today during the day more sleep, the night did not sleep, tomorrow during the day continued to sleep."

Aimee is going to be baffled by this lame excuse given by Patrick.

This is not to coax children, and use such excuses.

Anyway, if Patrick had lied to her like that, she would have given him a blank stare.

Patrick looked at Aimee's face and knew what she was thinking.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "Or what do you think?"

chapter 55

When Aimee heard Patrick's question, she tilted her head in thought and said, "I don't know."

She is very clear, Patrick so do not want to tell the old Hayden, one is afraid that he followed the worry, and come, is afraid to give the old Hayden hope, but, the results are disappointing.

Aimee knows that Patrick doesn't fully trust himself yet.

This kind of hope, but the possibility of disappointment of the tangle, Patrick decided to let himself alone to bear.

Aimee doesn't blame him and doesn't think anything of him.

She understands the psychology of the patient and the concerns of the patient's family, so Aimee doesn't mind that Patrick might think this way.

Unable to think of a suitable excuse, Aimee said, "Then let's do what you say, I don't have any good suggestions."

Patrick laughed softly, as if to say, "I wish I had said so."

Aimee checked Patrick's body indicators and sighed, "You slept all day today, you're doing pretty well, giving you a good recovery."

"It's all because of Dr. Read." Patrick said.

Aimee raised her eyebrows, looked at Patrick, and said, "Then we wish our Master Patrick, a speedy recovery."

The atmosphere between the two became unusually harmonious, with talking and laughing, a situation that has never been seen before.

The old Hayden came in and saw such a scene.

He froze for a moment, and then he said with some tastiness, "Pat how come Aimee you woke up as soon as you came back, do you not want to pay attention to me, an old man?"

Patrick looked at the old Hayden with dismay, never imagining that he would one day be able to hear his grandfather spilling his guts.

This feeling, kinda amazing.

Aimee was also amused and looked at Patrick and said, "Grandpa, Master Patrick woke up from his nap because he didn't want you to worry, and I had nothing to do with it."

Patrick looked at Aimee helplessly and laughed at her explanation.

The old Hayden also knew that Aimee was just making himself happy, but, I must say, he was really quite happy.

He said, "I don't care what it is, I'm relieved that Pat is awake, Aimee.

Patrick looked at the old Hayden with some speechlessness, according to his habit, shouldn't he stare at his own dinner first?

This how, see their own sleep awake, the attitude of a hundred and eighty degrees changed?

And, this way, he is clearly playing temper with himself.

Aimee looked at Patrick's depressed face, snickered, held the old Hayden's arm and said, "Come on, Grandpa, let's go see what Riley has prepared."

“That I would have to tell you in advance, are you love to eat, your taste ah, Riley and James remember it.” the old Hayden said.

Aimee heart head more moved up, completely has been Patrick to throw to the back of the mind, a mind to coax the old Hayden happy.

Patrick was simply speechless and could only watch them leave.

Now Aimee is the granddaughter and he is the son-in-law.

Patrick was so angry that he gritted his teeth, his eyes fell on his leg, and he had already begun to imagine how he was going to take care of Aimee, the woman, after he had recovered.

Aimee accompanied the old Hayden to dinner and cooked soup for Patrick before carrying the dinner tray to Patrick’s room.

Upon entering the room, she saw Patrick looking at her with a grunt.

That look, living as if she deliberately starved him in general.

Aimee was so amused by Patrick’s appearance that she said, “You look so childish.”

Patrick said, “I thought that you had forgotten about me.”

“How come? I purposely told Grandpa not to bring you food.” Aimee said.

Patrick just woke up from a nap, although he has not eaten all day, but his body is very sensitive, it is not easy to eat immediately after waking up, so, on the contrary, it will be a burden on his body.

Aimee couldn’t speak frankly and directly to the old Hayden, so she could only divert his attention and ignore Patrick.

At that, Patrick’s mood eased a little.

He looked at Aimee , and said, “So, I can eat now?”

Although he once went on a hunger strike because of his health condition, he doesn’t do that now.

Knowing that there is a chance to be cured, he would be too ignorant if he still went to make heaven and earth.

Aimee nodded and said, “Of course, come and try it, I made the soup myself, it tastes very good.”

Patrick smiled and his eyes fell on Aimee’s soup.

He remembered that the time before, Aimee also made soup for him, and then, he would fall asleep.

Patrick asked, “What did you put in the soup?”

Aimee moved a little, not expecting Patrick to ask this question.

She set her plate before saying to Patrick, “Of course it’s something good for your health.”

“Is it something that would put me to sleep?” Patrick asked.

Aimee froze and didn't say anything.

Although she had expected it, Patrick was aware of it, but still very upset that he said it so bluntly.

In this way, it makes it seem like she was a clown for what she did before.

She said, "So, do you drink it? Or, are you afraid that I will poison you and dare not drink it?"

Patrick saw Aimee's little temper, pursed the corners of his lips and said, "Drink, you worked so hard to make it for me, of course I drink."

This is, naturally, to cheer Aimee up.

However, because of these words, Aimee suddenly felt a poke in the heart.

She looked up at Patrick and her voice softened a bit with appreciation, "You know what you're doing."

Patrick Helpless, this woman, after all, really treats him like a child?

Aimee stopped gagging with Patrick and fed him seriously.

Patrick asked, only after he had eaten all the food, "Do you treat all your patients like this?"

"What?" Aimee asked in disbelief.

Patrick says, "So meticulous in taking care of each other."

Aimee thought about it carefully and said, "No, I don't really have any patients in the hospital, and I'm not happy to take care of the other patients."

As Patrick listened to Aimee, it dawned on him.

In the hospital, Aimee is a low-profile, ordinary doctor, to see ordinary diseases can still, important patients, not her turn.

And there are nurses and caregivers inside the hospital, so naturally, they don't want the doctor to be so hands-on.

As for the other patients, most of them are begging Aimee for money to cure them, and it is already very good to treat them, so how can anyone be insensitive and expect Aimee to help them.

"So, I'm the first?" Patrick asked knowingly.

Aimee laughed, "Yeah, so, Master Patrick are you feeling honored?"

Patrick gave a light tug at the corner of his mouth, but was honest, "It was indeed an honor."

"Then you should be nice to me, for the sake of my hard work for you." Aimee lends a hand.

Patrick stared at Aimee for a long time and said, "Do you think that I am bad for you?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "No, I just thought it would be nice."

chapter 56

Jaylah finished the scene and caught a glimpse of the man standing next to Tia.

She walked over suspiciously, and before she could ask who this man was, she heard Tia introduce her with gusto, "Jaylah , come, let me introduce you, this is Mr. Pugh, the brand manager of Indesit Jewelry."

Once Jaylah heard the words Indesit Jewelry, he instantly understood.

She hastily smiled and extended her hand to Charlie Pugh, saying, "Hello, Mr. Pugh, I'm Jaylah ."

Charlie's eyes looked up and down at Jaylah, bringing an aura that was as cold and unapproachable as the impression Indesit Jewelry gives.

However, the more this happens, the more Jaylah feels comfortable that this is Indesit Jewelry's style, and she is totally comfortable with it.

Charlie said, "This time, we chose to work with Miss Read and we hope Miss Read will not disappoint us."

Jaylah held back his ecstasy and said to Charlie, "Don't worry, Mr. Pugh, I'll be as professional as I can be."

"I will confirm the contract with Miss Simpson, and this time I came here to see Miss Read with my own eyes, and as for some other requirements, when the time comes, we will also talk with Miss Simpson in detail." Charlie said.

Jaylah understood Charlie's meaning. He was saying that he had to come and check out the goods to see for himself if she was worthy of Indesit Jewelry.

Charlie's attitude does make Jaylah unhappy.

But, on second thought, she was relieved.

The more this happens, the more the rigor of Indesit Jewelry can be seen.

So, she wouldn't feel much about it.

She said, "Hard work Mr. Pugh, both Tia and I will cooperate well."

Charlie heard Jaylah such pleasing words, the heart is actually very contemptuous, so up to go to bend, is really a drop in price.

Not bothering to say anything more to Jaylah, Charlie left.

Jaylah still felt that there was some unhappiness, thinking that as the second daughter of Read family, she had suffered too little, and it was rare for her to be despised and disliked in this way.

However, the few times she has been given this treatment, it has been Indesit Jewelry.

Jaylah's face darkened after Charlie left.

When Tia saw this, she immediately said, "Jaylah, pay attention to expression management, we just need to get what we need, as for other things, do not think too much."

"I know, I'm fine, I'm not angry." Jaylah said through clenched teeth.

When she finished, she lifted her feet and headed for the RV, and it was the only way to get back to her car, which was the safest and most secure.

Tia hurriedly followed, diverted Jaylah's attention and said, "By the way, I've asked someone to get August's autograph for your sister, I guess it will be delivered in a few minutes, so be happy."

Jaylah gave Tia a funny look, actually using such things to cheer her up.

But, come to think of it, that's the only thing to be happy about these days.

After shooting the last scene, Jaylah did not let Tia drop him off and drove off on his own.

Instead of going straight back to the Reed family, she went to Innisrial No.2 Middle School.

Mikayla is in her senior year of high school here.

After Jaylah parked the car, he sent a message to Mikayla, "Don't go to the cafeteria after school, I'm in front of your school, come over and we'll have a meal together."

Mikayla usually doesn't live at home, especially now that she is in her senior year of high school. According to her, most of the students have already started to live at school, and she would be left behind if she didn't.

The Reed family didn't want her to suffer at school, but no one could change what Mikayla had decided to do.

In this way, it was all left to her.

Mikayla quickly replied, "Roger that."

Jaylah, while waiting for Mikayla, was on his phone to see what delicious stores were nearby, private and a little better, after all, she is a big star, not to let people shoot her eating out.

In case, if she is photographed with ugly photos, it will become her black history again in the future.

Mikayla soon came over and Jaylah said, "I ordered a Japanese restaurant, let's go eat at that one."

"No, I want hot pot," Mikayla decisively refused.

"Mikayla, understand me, if you want to eat hot pot, just go with your friends or with Iris later, I am not really comfortable going to a hot pot store." Jaylah said patiently.

"Forget it then, give me the stuff, I'll go back to the cafeteria." Mikayla said.

Jaylah smiled, and his brow immediately furrowed.

This sister, really does not give her face at all.

Only, she has no way to be angry with Mikayla, only to be able to no way to pinch the steering wheel, said appointingly: "Then okay, you say, go to eat which one, we go to eat still can not."

Mikayla listened to it, and was happy, but also did not forget to spit out a: “Jaylah, you are not so sensitive, celebrities are more, eat a hot pot is a particularly normal thing, you are not with a man to eat hot pot, do not worry so much ah.”

What else could Jaylah say, what else could she do when everything was said by Mikayla.

After having Mikayla navigate for her, Jaylah started the car and headed for the hot pot.

The hot pot restaurant Mikayla mentioned, near Innisrial No.2 Middle School, is very famous and is considered the number one in the whole Innisrial in terms of deliciousness.

She had been here a few times before with her classmates, but, recently, everyone was busy with mock exams and everyone was studying so hard that they couldn’t find anyone willing to come with her to eat hot pot.

Every time she proposes to go out to eat hot pot, she will be disliked a: “Mikayla, you be good, you such a school bully do not worry at all, we still have to study.”

Mikayla was so frustrated that she never thought she could get any good grades by just studying on a whim.

However, it is absolutely impossible for her to come over to eat hot pot alone.

Now, since Jaylah had come to her for dinner, how could she refuse such an offer of company?

When she arrived at the hot pot, Mikayla didn’t even wait for Jaylah to park the car before she happily got out.

She had already figured out what she wanted to order.

As he was counting, he saw a familiar figure sitting by the second floor window.

Mikayla’s eyes instantly lit up and she didn’t even care about Jaylah anymore, she lifted her feet and rushed inside.

chapter 57

Aimee was also called out for hot pot tonight.

Along for the ride are Matilda, Ashton, Kelvin and Andy.

The night before, Aimee didn’t even eat takeout with them, so she rushed home to be with Patrick, which they seriously condemned Aimee for.

Aimee is actually very speechless, but, she is outnumbered, and can not really move their leadership status to press them head, only to be pulled out by appointment.

However, there is no one who doesn’t like hot pot, and Aimee hadn’t eaten it for a long time, so we agreed to do it right away.

It’s just that Aimee didn’t expect these guys, who have been out of the country for a long time, to find the best hot pot at the moment with such precision.

Innisrial No.2 Middle School is not in the city center, nor is it in a business district, or even in a very remote location in Innisrial.

Generally speaking, people do not choose such a faraway place when choosing a store.

Aimee now understands that these people are really willing to do anything for food.

In particular, the distance from the villa can be said to cross the entire Innisrial.

Good thing they didn't forget to pick themselves up on the way over, otherwise, Aimee would have taken a particularly long time just to get a taxi over.

Originally, the reason why most of these people under her hand are abroad is because she is not trying to reveal her identity so that those projects she is secretly working on are not likely to be discovered.

However, now that she has chosen not to care and is ready to be exposed at any time, there is nothing she fears.

Aimee said, "It is indeed time to prepare to move the headquarters back."

"Have you really decided?" Matilda was surprised that Aimee would actually make such a decision, "How will you explain it to your teacher?"

"My teacher is no longer here, where can I explain?" Aimee lowered her eyelashes and couldn't help but feel a little sad at the mention of her teacher.

Matilda immediately shut her mouth and cursed herself in her heart for having to poke a knife into Aimee's heart, knowing that what she cared most about was her teacher.

Aimee looked up at her and smiled, "Don't be so nervous, I'm used to it after all these years."

At this moment, a figure lunged towards Aimee.

Aimee was taken aback and froze for a moment when she saw the visitor clearly.

Mikayla hugged Aimee's arm and cried out softly, "Aimee, I miss you so much."

She hadn't seen Aimee for a long time, and at home, no one mentioned her, and even if she wanted to know about Aimee, she didn't know who to ask.

It's not like Mikayla hasn't thought about going to Aimee and telling her she really misses her.

However, she was inside the school most of the time, plus, she knew very well that Aimee probably didn't want to see her.

Mikayla didn't expect at all that coming out for a hot pot would be such a good thing, and she was really too happy to run into Aimee just like that.

Aimee was made uncomfortable by Mikayla's touch.

In fact, she doesn't like it when people touch her, especially the Reeds.

However, Aimee is a little more or less indulgent towards Mikayla.

She could sense that Mikayla was not hostile to herself, unlike the other the Reeds, who were not hostile to her.

But that doesn't make her close to Mikayla either.

Mikayla, at the moment, just wants to tell Aimee how much she misses her, regardless of the situation.

She hugged Aimee's arm tightly and her voice became even softer, "Aimee, you don't even want me as a sister anymore, why don't you ever come to see me?"

Said Mikayla, and some aggravation.

She really doesn't understand why Aimee is so nice and her family treats her so badly.

Even when she tries to get close to Aimee, she gets a hard education.

The worst part was that her parents would take it out on Aimee.

However, it is clear that Aimee is also their daughter, and she does not understand why they are doing this to her.

Aimee said, "I'm busy."

Her voice was very cold, so to speak, without a trace of warmth, causing Mikayla to finally bite her lip and let go of her arm.

Mikayla looked at Aimee, her eyes were not as bright and confident as they had been earlier.

This look is clearly like a small animal that has been bullied.

Aimee is no way to look at her this expression, lightly sighed, said: "you senior year, the most important thing, is to do well in exams."

"Aimee, I got good grades, and my teacher said that I'm definitely the top student this year." Mikayla said.

Aimee has no doubt about this, although she is not familiar with Mikayla, but also very clear, Mikayla's achievements, is indeed the most appreciated in the Reeds.

Mikayla has been very competitive in every exam and has made Mason proud of himself among the noble families.

chapter 58

Aimee didn't want to continue the conversation with Mikayla, so she asked, "Did you come with your classmates? Why are you alone?"

"I came with Jaylah, she came to give me something." Mikayla answered honestly, not holding back from Aimee at all.

As soon as Aimee heard that, she became even more expressionless.

She said, "In that case, you should go over to her."

“Aimee, can I eat with you? I haven’t eaten with you in a long time.” Mikayla said.

The last time we ate together, it may have been two or three years ago.

Even the New Year’s Eve dinner, they have not eaten together.

Aimee said, “I’m with a friend and it’s not very convenient.”

Mikayla sniffed and looked even more despondent.

When she was downstairs, she clearly saw Aimee and her friends talking and laughing, especially bright and beautiful, but, when she saw her coming, she was so cold and aloof.

She was really sad.

Just then, Jaylah approached.

She was recognizing Mikayla by her school uniform, and her brow furrowed in displeasure as she said, “Mikayla, why did you come up so fast, without waiting for me.”

Mikayla heard Jaylah’s voice and got even more upset.

She got up in a hurry and said to Aimee, “Then Aimee, I’ll go first.”

She didn’t want Aimee to feel worse after seeing Jaylah.

Jaylah then noticed that the person Mikayla was clinging to was Aimee.

However, she didn’t intend to come up and say hello.

She was simply sick and tired of this third sister.

She was expected to marry into the Hayden family and be able to help her out a little.

As a result, this useless thing, even a role for her can not come, if she is not strong enough, by Francis to see, this role, she simply can not get.

The more I think about it, the more it upsets Jaylah.

She didn’t bother to go over to talk to Aimee, pulled Mikayla over and left.

“Do you know that I am a big star, my movements are restricted, you run around like this, I have to find you, if I am photographed, I am very difficult to do, understand.” Jaylah said.

Mikayla pursed her lips and didn’t make a sound, she now regretted coming with Jaylah to eat hot pot.

It’s just that if she hadn’t forced herself to come over for hot pot, she wouldn’t have met Aimee.

This is really called a very resentful it.

Jaylah directly asked people to lead them into the box, she is such a status, naturally is not able to eat with those ordinary people outside, simply too much to fall.

As soon as he entered the box, Jaylah’s face sank and he looked at Mikayla without a good look in his eyes.

Mikayla saw her like this and didn't bother to talk to her anymore.

She fiddled with the menu, nonchalantly picking out what she liked to eat.

After the waiter finished ordering and left, Jaylah said nonchalantly, "Mikayla, what's wrong with you? I told you not to get too close to Aimee, what were you doing?"

Mikayla has always hated to hear this kind of talk.

She didn't understand why Aimee, who had obviously never done anything wrong to the Reed family, was treated like an enemy by both of them.

Hanging her head down, Mikayla said, "It's not like I did anything to see Aimee go say a word?" Jaylah, aren't you a little too bossy?"

"I'm bossy? Do you know what Mom and Dad will do to you if they find out about this." Jaylah was furious and didn't look good to Mikayla anymore.

Mikayla also came to temper and said, "That's my sister, I just like Aimee, what's wrong? As for every time you two have to be mad at me?"

"Mikayla, I think you are really getting more and more ignorant." Jaylah slammed the table, that look, it is very like to eat Mikayla.

Mikayla also ran out of patience, too lazy to talk to this unreasonable woman, stood up and ran away towards the outside.

"Mikayla, what are you doing?" Jaylah called out to her, really angry with her for this impolite look.

"I'm not going to eat and be in your way here anymore." Mikayla said.

Jaylah wanted to chase after her, however, the waiter was coming inside to serve the food, she could not afford to lose her temper in front of the waiter, so she could only hold down her anger first.

This gave Mikayla the opportunity to escape, allowing her to run away from the hot pot store.

Jaylah was furious, sitting heavily back in his chair, his face dark and sullen.

Aimee's side, however, is not affected by Mikayla's presence, but rather very harmonious.

However, not long after, Andy's eyes pointedly noticed, "Aimee, isn't that your sister?"

His eyes fell on the open space downstairs and he saw the girl in school uniform running wildly forward.

Aimee followed his gaze and saw Mikayla running outside.

Her brow furrowed involuntarily, but she didn't do anything about it.

Andy asked suspiciously, "Aimee, don't you care?"

"Don't worry about me." Aimee said.

Despite this, her eyes followed Mikayla's figure. In the end, she was a young girl, and she was not completely cold-blooded.

Only, Aimee had just withdrawn her eyes when an angry voice sounded behind her.

“Aimee , what did you say to Mikayla!” Jaylah rushed towards Aimee in anger, killing her as if Aimee had done something unforgivable.

Aimee looked at her breathlessly, her eyebrows knitted together.

She said in a cold voice, “I didn’t say anything.”

Jaylah inexplicably noticed that something was wrong. Aimee had never been afraid to breathe, let alone, talk to her in such an attitude when she was in the Reed family.

Now Aimee is clearly not putting her in the eye at all.

This is too strange.

Jaylah quickly reacted, Aimee this is think she married into the Hayden family, behind someone to give her support, so, only dare so do not put her in the eyes.

With this in mind, Jaylah shouted angrily, “Well, Aimee, you’ve got the guts now, you think you’ve married into the Hayden family, don’t you?”

Aimee was so annoyed with Jaylah’s crazy behavior that she swept her eyes over Jaylah’s face and finally said, “Jaylah, I remind you that you are a celebrity and this is a public place, so if you don’t want to be in the hot seat, you’d better leave now.”

chapter 59

Jaylah, when Aimee said that, realized what kind of situation he was in.

She saw that someone with a cell phone was already taking pictures of her, and someone else was pointing at her party appearance.

Jaylah immediately panicked, raised his hand to try to block his face, and then felt that this was too much to do.

So, she changed her action and just waved to the crowd instead.

Aimee gave her a breathless glance and continued to eat her hot pot, not wanting to continue the conversation with her.

Jaylah saw the situation and hated it even more.

Aimee, this little bitch, how can she do this.

So little face is not given to her, what does this make her image.

She was really angry to the point of faintness before she came over to Aimee.

However, after calming down, Jaylah realized that everyone at the same table with Aimee looked very precious.

Although all the people she was very familiar with, sure it was not Hayden.

However, she could clearly see the price of each item that each person was wearing, and the price of each item that they were wearing.

Other than that, this woman next to Aimee, she has a watch on her wrist, she can buy a suite in a nice location in Innisrial.

Jaylah does not feel that it is fake, the real thing is fake, she still recognizes the clear.

This made Jaylah even more curious as to when Aimee had met such a person.

What are these people, and what are their identities?

If it was just the young lady of Innisrial's magnificent family, there would be no one she would not know.

However, these guys, obviously, are not such people.

So, who are they?

Jaylah tried to figure it out, but someone already rushed over and enthusiastically asked, "You're Jaylah, right? I love your acting, can you sign my name?"

The visitor was a middle-aged woman with a voice as loud as a thousand ducks.

Jaylah most of all hate such women, a little quality education is not, simply not a little public morality.

She also does not know how it is, she seems to be particularly prone to attract such people to pay attention to themselves.

She has been standing here for so long, and the only one who came to her for an autograph was actually such a middle-aged woman.

This was a humiliation for Jaylah.

However, she was not able to put a face to this fan, only to give her autograph in a humble manner.

Aimee looked at Jaylah with amusement, but wasn't going to bother with her.

With one coming for an autograph, more people came for autographs.

Jaylah couldn't argue with Aimee anymore, so he just signed a few randomly and left quickly.

Matilda tsked twice and said, "She really thinks of herself as a corner, and doesn't look at her audience."

Andy bit into his crab bun and suddenly came out with, "That face of hers, did she have a knife?"

Aimee looked up at him and said, "The fact that you would ask that means that you are really not learning your craft."

Not even being able to see such an obvious thing, Aimee began to doubt the qualifications of her the Tenth disciples.

When Andy heard her say that, he immediately panicked and said, "Aimee, I'm just asking, don't think so, I'm working hard."

Ashton interjected at the right time: "After working so hard and still learning like this, it only shows that you have mediocre qualifications and are not suitable to follow Aimee."

Andy shoved the bread into Ashton's mouth and said, "You're not a virtuous person, would it kill you to say one less word?"

Ashton gave a soft laugh and spit out the bread.

This little bastard, he really thinks that he has a teacher to protect him now, so he is bold.

This stuff didn't burn him.

He directly wrapped his arms around Andy's neck and said, "Little bastard, you've gotten bold, dare to harm your brother, you want to take care of it?"

"Ash I was wrong, I was really wrong." Andy immediately wimped out and begged for mercy.

However, when he said this, he called Ashton's face even darker.

Ashton choked him a little harder and said to Andy, "How many times have I told you not to call me Ash, do you want to die?"

Andy was strangled by Ashton and could only turn to his teacher, "Aimee, Aimee, help, save your poor the Tenth disciples."

Aimee, helpless, raised her eyes toward Ashton and gave him a look, and Ashton immediately wilted.

Releasing Andy's neck, Ashton said breathlessly, "You're the one who spoiled it."

Aimee laughed and said, "He's been closer to you guys than to me these past few years."

So, this pot, she does not carry.

Kelvin, who has not said anything, is very helpless.

He silently fished up the last slice of bread and ate it into his mouth, convinced that silence was the only hard thing to do at the moment.

Jaylah in hot pot store rage this thing, in the end still on the hot search.

Someone took a video of her aggressively going after Aimee and posted it directly, and on it, Jaylah's expression is very grim and her tone is as bad as it gets.

This is not at all in line with her usual angelic image.

Although she is only in the third tier of the entertainment industry, her recent popularity has increased greatly because of her acting with August.

Many people eat up her face, although the unanimously poor reviews of her previous works do not affect, they want to see the handsome and beautiful partner.

In particular, a play with August in it can be considered an absolute guarantee of quality.

Jaylah, as long as it is not too retarded, will definitely be brought by August with acting skills, will not pull the crotch.

It's just that the show has only just started filming and Jaylah is having an image flip-flop.

The netizens don't care what her reasons are, they just insist that Jaylah, as a public figure, should not have made a scene at the hot pot store.

What's more, that look on her face is clearly the way she treats her enemies.

It's simply mind-blowing.

The netizens have started to mock the group.

[No way, no way, such quality can still be a star? Is the threshold for stars so low now?

[At least it's a public place, what's with this look of going to kill someone? Can't you see that some kids are crying because she's scared?

The company's management team has been working on a number of projects, including the first one in the world.

chapter 60

Jaylah's fans came down and started to control the comments as soon as the hot search came out.

[Hold our Jaylah, no thanks, our Jaylah is beautiful, straightforward and innocent, a little angel.

[It must be the woman named Aimee who pissed off our Jaylah, otherwise our Jaylah would never be so angry, come come come, Jaylah give mommy a hug, our Jaylah is a kind and lovely little angel, not angry with strange people].

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on a new one.

[Please let the beauty go, the beauty still can not have a temper, there is something?

However, no matter how Jaylah's fans control the comments, some passersby still found a strange thing.

No way, no way, Jaylah, the person who threw the tantrum is called Aimee? This is a sister, right? You're really thinking you're a big star and everyone else is her slave.

The fans should not come out to wash it, what is wrong with Jaylah? I'm glad I wasn't at the restaurant, otherwise I would have had to get a rabies shot.

Jaylah was unaware of what was happening on the Internet, and she received a call from Tia only after she drove back to Reed's Estate.

Tia's tone was a bit nervous, "Jaylah, what did you do at night? How could you be photographed and posted on the Internet? I've told you to be careful with your words and actions and to watch your expressions, why don't you listen?"

Jaylah was already angry, and now when he heard Tia's criticism, his heart became even more unhappy.

Her tone instantly became bad, and she snapped at Tia, "You're sick, aren't you? I'm telling you, don't bother me, if you can't handle it, get out while you can."

As Jaylah said this, he walked into the house.

It just so happened that the crowd was there, except for Mikayla.

Hearing her voice, they looked towards her in unison.

Mason's face didn't look too good, frowned and asked, "What are you making noise for at night? What's it like to have people see you like this crazy."

"Grandpa, why do you blame me for everything? You didn't even ask me what happened, but you helped Aimee, that dead girl, to bully me." Jaylah immediately became aggrieved, tears fell down, and the anger in his heart came out all at once.

When they heard Aimee's name, the crowd's expressions became even more ugly.

Mason immediately asked, "What did she do?"

"Originally I went to pick up Mikayla to eat hot pot, well Aimee suddenly appeared, and I do not know and Mikayla said what, Mikayla towards me a tantrum and left, I went to Aimee to say a few words, as a result, it was sent to the Internet, and now they are net violence I." Jaylah said with tears in his eyes, completely led the matter directly to Aimee's body.

Mason's face got even darker.

He held the cane and knocked the ground heavily, and said angrily, "It's simply against heaven, this dead girl, how dare she bully you like this, Jaylah, don't worry, grandpa will do it for you."

Jaylah heard Mason's words and was immediately pleased with himself.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what it's like to be unhappy, Aimee.

Aimee hadn't even left the hot pot store when her phone rang.

The caller was none other than Mason, who wrinkled his brow for a moment but picked up the phone anyway.

Before Aimee could say anything, Mason had already scolded her head, "Aimee! How dare you! How dare you bully Jaylah outside! Have you forgotten what you promised me?"

"No, Grandpa, I haven't forgotten." Aimee stammered, always turning her attitude into one of obsequiousness and fear in front of Mason.

"You haven't forgotten! Oh, Aimee, I see you've grown up now, and you're letting people cyber-violence Jaylah! Are you out of your mind!" Mason was scolding again.

Although Aimee did not release it publicly, it was still clear for Matilda and the others to hear.

Not to mention Matilda is originally a violent temper, even Kelvin so mild person, at the moment the face has been a dark and sullen piece.

They didn't really know much about the Reeds' nature, and all along, Aimee hadn't talked much to them about the Reeds.

Today I realized that all these years, Aimee has been living in Reed's Estate.

Kelvin They looked at each other, this is naturally not a good time to speak out, so they all moved in unison fished out their phones and clicked on Twitter.

After seeing the so-called cyber violence clearly, several people's faces were more mocking.

So, almost without thinking or discussing, several people directly operated and sent messages to different people with the sole purpose of making Jaylah really feel what cyber violence is all about.

Aimee naturally noticed their small movements, but did not stop them.

Since she is ready to tear up with the Reeds, she naturally doesn't care about that anymore.

On the contrary, she was ready to take this opportunity to test to see how far Mason could go for Jaylah.

After listening to Mason scold her for a full twenty minutes, Aimee was able to get out of it.

Before hanging up, Mason ordered her, "You go now and clarify on Twitter that you did something wrong to upset Jaylah, and you go apologize to Jaylah."

Aimee hung up the phone speechlessly.

She didn't even bother to explain to Mason that she didn't have a Twitter account at all.