

## Healing 581

### Chapter 581 Really like him

When Tilly and April came down the stairs, they saw Walter and Ben talking about something. And they stopped talking when they saw they coming down.

They walked over and Tilly automatically sat down next to Ben, which made April very uncomfortable. If she sat down next to Tilly, it was obviously inappropriate.

But it was strange for her to sit next to Walter, and strange for her to sit on a separate sofa.

At this very moment, Walter was looking at her in a meaningful way.

April thought her face was turning red, and in a matter of seconds, she thought of what Tilly had said and sat down next to Walter.

Walter was so pleased with it that he couldn't help but smile.

Ben can't take his eyes off Walter's smug face. He was not a single guy, so he didn't know why Walter was so smug.

Tilly looked at April and Walter and found them especially pleasing to the eye.

She winked at April. That was it. That was how it should be.

April looked over at Walter and asked, "Did Dr. Read and Patrick leave already?"

"Well, they had something to do, so they went home," Walter said.

April nodded and didn't ask any more questions.

Tilly watched her fall silent again, and automatically took up the task of carrying on the conversation.

Tilly said, "April, I'd like you to meet my boyfriend, Ben."

Tilly looked at Ben and said, "Ben, this is April, my best friend. You have to thank her. Without her, you wouldn't have a girlfriend as cute as me."

Ben laughed and rubbed Tilly's head. "Okay," he said. "I'll thank her."

"But the most important thing now is to solve the problem of hunger," Tilly said with a smile

She looked at April and asked, "April, what can you eat now?"

"Dr. Read says I can eat anything but the heavy stuff and the indigestible stuff," April said. "Anything that's not spicy."

"What shall we eat?" thought Tilly, holding her chin.

"April can't go out yet," said Walter. "We can see what's on take-out, or have it delivered."

When Tilly heard this, she said, "Let's order in. I've got an idea. It'll be really good."

With that, Tilly took out her cell phone and did some work.

After she ordered what she wanted, she handed April her phone and let her choose.

April had a lot that she can't eat, so Tilly had basically ordered everything she can eat.

She handed Walter the phone to choose from.

When Walter finished, he handed it to Ben.

When it was Ben's turn, of course, they had everything they needed.

Ben gave it a cursory glance and then closed the bill.

Tilly looked at Ben suspiciously, then at her phone, making sure she hadn't received a debit message.

"Did you put your card on my phone?" She asked

Ben nodded and said, "What's wrong?"

Tilly frowned and said, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Ben rubbed Tilly's head and said, "What's there to talk about? Isn't that the right thing to do?"

Tilly's frown deepened.

"But," she said, "That's not very nice."

She didn't really want to spend Ben's money.

Ben was so mad at her that he said, "What's wrong with that? What's mine isn't all yours?"

Tilly still didn't like it. She pouted and murmured, "Then I'm nothing to you."

They hadn't married. How can he do this?

Besides, Tilly didn't think it was right to spend a man's money even when they were married.

But seeing Ben like this, Tilly was afraid to speak her mind.

She could only decide in silence when Ben didn't pat attention to his phone, she would attach her bank card to his cell phone.

Although Tilly felt that even if she did, Ben might not spend her money, she couldn't really do nothing and enjoy the preferences he gave her.

The two people opposite, looking at them who were in chaos actually because of this, inexplicably had a sense of envy.

For both of them, this was something that will not happen for the time being, so they could only be envious.

It took more than an hour for the food to be delivered, and Tilly was hungrier than ever in Ben's arms.

To this, the other three people were very helpless. Clearly, there were fruits and snacks to eat at this villa, but Tilly just refused to eat and waited for delivery to come over.

April was very aware of her temper, and had long been used to it.

As for Ben, he could do nothing but to pamper his girlfriend.

It made Walter even more envious.

As far as April was concerned, it was basically impossible for her to act coquettishly towards him.

However, he naturally had his own way of spoiling his girl.

The four of them had dinner together. Tilly didn't want to be separated from April, so she wanted to stay here for a night.

Ben was so upset. Therefore, April told Tilly that even if she stayed, she won't be able to talk to her, and that she had to go to bed early, as Aimee insisted.

Tilly's mouth was flat, and she could only reluctantly part with April.

Tilly was still very unhappy when she got into the car.

Ben squeezed Tilly's hand and said, "I'll bring you back tomorrow. Don't be upset."

Tilly said, "I was just afraid it was all a lie, that I hadn't even seen April today."

"Don't worry about it," Ben said. "I can assure you, you're not dreaming. It's all real. She's fine."

Tilly looked at Ben with tears in her eyes and asked, "Really? Don't lie to me."

"Silly." Ben was helpless, only rose his hand to hold Tilly's back of the head, and pulled her to his own front.

Tilly was still looking at him blankly, wondering what he was going to do next.

The next, Ben bit Tilly on the lip.

Tilly's eyes filled with tears as she couldn't bear the pain.

She stepped back, put her hand over her mouth, looked at Ben, and said, "Ben, what are you doing?"

"Does it hurt?" Ben asked.

"It hurts." Tilly felt wronged.

How can a bite like that not hurt?

Ben said, "If it hurts, it means you're not dreaming."

Tilly was unable to refute.

This made Tilly very depressed because no boyfriend coaxed his girlfriend like this.

Tilly winked and cupped Ben's face in her hands. "Either way," she said coyly, "You have to let me have a bite."

Ben said, "Okay, here you go."

Tilly saw that Ben had really come up to her, and for a moment, she couldn't bring herself to bite it.

What a strange thing to do.

Ben waited until Tilly bit him.

He chuckled and said, "What's the matter? Don't you dare?"

Tilly wanted to beat him up because he was so infuriating.

This feeling was really too bad, when she was completely under the control of Ben.

Tilly pursed her lips and said, "Ben, are you making things difficult for me?"

Ben chuckled and said, "If you don't dare, I'll do it."

Ben grabbed the back of Tilly's head and kissed her.

Tilly's mind went blank for a moment.

What was he doing?

But how could a kiss from his boyfriend not make her like it?

Tilly forgot she had lost her temper just now, and responded Ben's kiss.

She really liked him.

#### **Chapter 582 I really can't afford to offend you**

Averi swooped in and handed Aimee a stack of files.

Aimee looked suspiciously at Averi and asked, "What is it that makes you care so much?"

"I really care about it," Averi said. "I've been waiting for this one to come back, and you're going to have to do it yourself. Otherwise, I can't handle it myself."

Aimee was even more confused. It was weird that Averi can't handle someone.

When she opened the file and saw that the name was Minnie, she probably knew something about why Averi said she couldn't handle it.

She had really had her eye on this girl for a long time, but she was not easy to meet.

"It's a real conundrum," Aimee said. "I don't think I can handle it."

When Averi heard this, she immediately became anxious, "No, if you can not handle it, then it is a failure?"

Aimee had a headache from what Averi said.

She had not been to recruit for a long time, and Averi gave her such a big problem, which was really...

Aimee said, "I'll give it a try anyway."

Averi nodded, but can't help but say, "Aimee, you're not acting like yourself."

"How so?" Aimee looked at Averi, puzzled, waiting for her to say more.

Averi said, "In the past, you would always say that there was no one you couldn't handle, but now you're just saying that you can give it a try. That's not like you."

Aimee smiled. "I used to be really cocky," she said.

In the past, Aimee wouldn't have had a second choice if she had her eye on someone else's abilities, and would have just pulled them over for her own use.

Aimee didn't force those who didn't belong to her and they had to work for her.

It was as if Aimee's fighting spirit had been reinvigorated, and it was rare for her to want this person so badly.

Obviously, though, Minnie was a challenge, and Aimee had to take a hard look at her.

Averi said, "Aimee, I'm counting on you. Please, please get this person here."

Aimee looked at Averi helplessly. She was such a prude.

She nodded. "I'll try not to let you down," she said

After Averi left, Aimee went through Minnie's files again.

She soon found a point where she could try.

Minnie sang at a bar three nights a week, and she could try to start with that.

Having made up her mind, Aimee was going to talk to Patrick.

Well, today was the day Minnie was gonna be singing at the bar, and Aimee was gonna try her luck.

After telling Patrick about her plan to go to the bar, Aimee was momentarily surprised to see Patrick's face.

"What's the matter? You don't think I can't go to a bar, do you?" Aimee asked, amused, as she looked at Patrick.

Patrick shook his head. "I just never heard you say it," he said. "I thought you weren't interested in places like this."

"I'm not really interested," Aimee said. "I have business to attend to today."

Patrick was not surprised.

He reached up and rubbed Aimee's head. "Well, be safe," he said.

"Won't you come with me?" Aimee asked.

It was strange. Normally, this guy wanted to stick to her and to be with her all the time, but today he didn't stick to her at all?

Patrick said, "Do you want me to come with you?"

Patrick said this with a touch of pity in his voice.

It was as if he had no voice.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Darling, you're so weird."

Patrick put his arm around Aimee and rested his chin on her shoulder.

"I was afraid you'd think I keep an eye on you," he said

"Don't worry," said Aimee, smiling. "I love it."

Patrick kissed Aimee on the forehead and said, "OK, I'll go with you."

At eight o'clock in the evening, Aimee and Patrick arrived at the bar.

They found a secluded seat and sat down.

At that moment, the person who was singing on the stage was not Minnie. He was a male singer. He looked very young and could not possibly be over twenty years old. However, his voice was very vicissitudes of life.

This was not just a simple sound skill, but a real feeling from his heart.

Aimee leaned into Patrick's arms. Listening to the boy sing, she sighed, "I think he's been through a lot of bad stuff."

Patrick looked down at Aimee and said, "So?"

"He's like a real star. Miles could sign with him," Aimee said.

Patrick's eyes fell on Aimee's face, confirming that Aimee was just saying that, not really admiring the boy or wanting him to be famous, "I'll talk to Miles."

When Aimee heard this, she looked over at Patrick and chuckled. "You weren't jealous, were you?"

Wasn't that a normal thing to do?

If his wife admired another man, she should be worried about not being jealous.

Aimee was even happier when she saw that Patrick didn't even deny it.

She squeezed Patrick's hand and said, "Don't you know I only love you?"

The corners of Patrick's mouth curled up, and he was soothed.

He took Aimee's hand, put it to his lips and kisses it. "I love it when you say things like that," he said.

So, in the future, she can say a little more.

Aimee laughed and repeated, "I love you a lot, just you."

Patrick's mouth finally could not help but curl up even more.

"What a coincidence," he said. "I only love you too."

The two looked at each other and smiled, feeling very funny for such a childish behavior and sweet at the same time.

On the stage, the boy had finished singing a song and got off the stage.

Coming up next was Minnie Thomas.

Aimee was a little stunned when she got a good look at Minnie's make-up.

Although Averi did mention in her profile that Minnie would look very different when she was singing in the bar, seeing this scene with her own eyes made Aimee very stunned.

The contrast was too strong.

Aimee's gaze fell on Minnie for a long time.

Patrick looked into her eyes and asked, "Is she the one we're looking for?"

Aimee nodded and said, "She doesn't really seem that easy to get along with."

Patrick said, "Give it a try."

He called a waiter over to convey Aimee's message that when Minnie was finished, she could go to the backstage to meet her.

Of course, this wasn't supposed to happen, but everything could be done with money. And as long as the money was there, it wasn't hard for Aimee to get to see Minnie.

It was just that the bar's rules were easy to deal with, while Minnie wasn't necessarily going to accept it.

When Minnie received the note, she didn't take it to heart and just threw it away, ready to leave.

However, what made her angrier was that the owner of the bar did not respect her and actually stopped her from leaving.

Minnie crossed her arms and looked at the owner, saying bluntly, "Boss, don't you think you're throwing me under the bus by doing this? Although I haven't been here for a long time, I've brought quite a lot of customers. Moreover, I didn't ask you for a single cent. What do you think you're qualified to stop me?"

The owner felt awkward. In addition to the money, there was Patrick's identity. If he wanted to meet her, how can he not bring her to him?

He was very embarrassed to watch Minnie, "I don't want to be like this, Miss Thomas," he said flatteringly. "It's just, you know, sometimes I really can't help myself, so just do me this favor and go see him. I really can't afford to offend him."

### **Chapter 583 I really have seen it**

Minnie's gaze fell on the owner's face, her patience wearing thin, with her eyes filled with disgust.

Minnie gritted her teeth and said, "If I don't go with you today, you won't let me go?"

The owner looked at Minnie awkwardly and said, "Miss Thomas, please."

Minnie was so angry. However, she had not been able to direct her anger at her boss.

She could see that he really did not dare to offend the person who wanted to see her.

Minnie narrowed her eyes and said, "I'll take this account."

The owner breathed a sigh of relief, which meant that Minnie was willing to go with him to see Patrick and Aimee.

As for offending Minnie, he could only recognize that. In the end, he was in the selection, which can be better to offend. Of course, Minnie was the one.

At most, Minnie can't sing at his place, but he was really worried about offending Patrick and Aimee.

The owner led Minnie to the backstage, where Aimee and Patrick were already waiting for her.

Minnie looked unhappy.

After the owner opened the door, he left automatically.

The atmosphere was so scary that he couldn't stay any longer.

Aimee had known Minnie before, but this was the first time she'd seen her.

She had learned that Minnie was a very talented girl, and her ability was more outstanding than of a lot of men.

As for her personality, Aimee had never known.

So, at this point, Aimee was a little dazed by Minnie's impatient face.

It seemed that if they really wanted to cooperate in the future, she needed to treat her well.

Aimee smiled at Minnie and introduced herself. "Hello, Miss Thomas. I'm Aimee."

Of course, Minnie hadn't heard of Aimee, but when she looked at her face, she felt indescribably familiar, as if she'd seen her somewhere before.

She stared at Aimee's face for a long time, but didn't respond to Aimee's introduction.

Aimee didn't seem to mind, but continued, "I'm sorry to have to meet you like this. I hope you understand."

Minnie seemed to find Aimee's remark funny.

The corners of her mouth twitched sarcastically. "I don't know how I'm going to understand it," she said

What she hated most was to be restricted and forced to do something by force.

She will become particularly rebellious and do a lot of vandalism.

Just like with Eden, she was forced to go on the blind date.

She had purposely made herself look very strange in order to frighten Eden away.



But she seemed to have failed that time.

Eden “harassed” her from time to time. Even if she did not reply to the message, he had a variety of ways to let her have to pay attention to him.

Minnie was very angry about it.

She didn’t understand how a man could be so clingy like that.

However, Eden actually did not let her hate him that much. Otherwise, she would not have kept Eden’s contact information.

Right now, Minnie was being forced to meet Aimee, and she was very upset.

Seeing that Minnie always had an impatient attitude, Aimee was also very helpless.

“Miss Thomas,” said she kindly, “I was actually hoping to have a word with you, if you might be interested in working at my institute.”

Minnie frowned and looked at Aimee, a little dazed.

For a moment, Minnie seemed to think of something, and looked at Aimee with a look of surprise.

Minnie asked tentatively, “Are you Dr. Read?”

Aimee smiled. The answer was obvious.

Minnie’s expression was a little strained for a moment, as if she had never expected things to go this way.

Aimee wasn’t in a hurry to say anything more to Minnie. Instead, she waited for Minnie to digest it.

It did take Minnie a long time to digest the matter.

When she was abroad, of course, she had heard of her name and also knew what kind of person she was in the scientific field.

Minnie was always curious as to what the mysterious Dr. Read looked like.

However, for this question, as if the riddle of the century, no one knew.

Or perhaps, even if someone knew about it, no one really dared to put Dr. Read come to light.

Now, this person just appeared in front of her, so that Minnie was simply shocked to death.

She didn’t know how to describe her mood at the moment.

After a long shock, Minnie finally found her voice.

“Can I trust you?” Minnie asked.

This feeling was really too complicated. How can she really appear in front of her?

“If you need any kind of proof, I can provide it,” Aimee said.

Minnie was even more confused. If it wasn't true, the woman in front of her wouldn't be so sure of herself that she was Dr. Read.

Otherwise, the lie was too easy to be unraveled.

Minnie said, "No, I don't think it will do you any good to lie to me."

Since the owner of this bar can not afford to offend them, that meant that the two people in front of her at the moment must be very unusual.

So there was no need to tell such a lie to deceive her.

Aimee smiled, "If that's the case, then I'll be straight with you. I had my eye on you three years ago, but you didn't intend to enter the research institute at that time. Now, I don't know if you have such thoughts."

Minnie thought for a moment and said, "If I'm not mistaken, your institute is not set up domestically."

She had actually gotten to know about it before. However, she wanted to return to the country after graduation. She did not want to stay abroad forever. Therefore, even though she was interested in her studies, she had no intention of entering.

Aimee said, "We're gradually moving back home, so it's up to you whether you want to or not."

Minnie said, "I'll think about it."

With Minnie's words, Aimee was relieved.

Aimee said, "I'll have someone come and contact you about the specifics."

Minnie nodded. "But I haven't decided yet," she said. "Don't expect too much."

"I'm not unreasonable, of course," Aimee said. "You just do what you want."

Minnie looked at Aimee strangely for a long time, making sure that she meant it, which made Minnie feel strange.

"I'm sorry to bother you like this today," Aimee said. "I know I said you'd make your own decisions, but I'm hoping you'd give me a chance."

Minnie didn't immediately agree with Aimee, but maintained her aloof attitude.

Aimee didn't say anything more to Minnie, but left with Patrick.

After Aimee and Patrick had left, Minnie sat down in a chair and thought carefully about where she had seen Aimee's face.

There were some memories she can't recall.

Minnie was sure she'd seen it.

### **Chapter 584 Really surprise me**

Aimee and Patrick come out of the bar, and before they got to the car, they saw a familiar face.

“Patrick, Aimee.” Eden asked, puzzled at meeting the two of them here, “What brings you to the bar today?”

Patrick said, “Something came up. Why are you here?”

Eden had a playful character, but this wasn't the place where he was most active. Being here forced Patrick to think he was up to something strange.

Eden said, “I've been here recently for fun. If I had known you were coming, I would have come earlier.”

He had something to do today and was delayed. Otherwise he would come and listen to Minnie's singing.

Patrick said, “Aimee's here for a reason.”

“So you're leaving?” Eden asked.

Patrick nodded in response.

Eden said regretfully, “I was thinking of going for a drink.”

“Aimee can't drink it,” said Patrick

Eden was very sorry about this, but did not insist.

He talked to Patrick again and said, “Patrick, Aimee, I'm going in.”

In fact, Eden was a little worried. He had come too late, so he was not able to hear Minnie singing, but he didn't know if he could still meet her.

Patrick saw Eden's anxiety and was even more confused as to what this guy was up to.

Suddenly, teasing, he looked at Eden and said, “Why don't you go to my place?”

Patrick was not usually enthusiastic. What was going on today?

Eden said, “No, it's getting late. Patrick, why don't you and Aimee go home and get some rest?”

Patrick raised his eyebrows slightly, and the interest in his eyes deepened.

Aimee can't help but wonder why Patrick said this to him.

She tugged at the hem of Patrick's shirt and said, “Okay, we're going home.”

Eden smiled at Aimee, very grateful.

Patrick chuckled and said, “Well, now that Aimee has spoken, we'll be on our way home.”

Patrick put his arm around Aimee's waist and walked away.

Eden looked at the back of the two people, suddenly feeling envious.

Now, there weren't many single people left in this group.

He just didn't know if he'll be the last one who was still single.

Eden's desire to win inexplicably appeared at this time, because he did not want to be the last single person.

However, this kind of thing was really very difficult to predict.

In particular, all his attention was now focused on Minnie.

This woman thoroughly aroused his interest.

However, Eden did not think clearly whether he fell in love this woman.

He had been studying Minnie's information carefully for some time now, except for the way she had pretended to be when he first met her, and what he had come to know of her was a completely different person.

Eden was very curious about what kind of woman she was.

If he wanted to know the real Minnie, it was not an easy thing.

The woman, as if she had an iron wall, was completely invincible.

This made Eden very depressed, but also more inspired out of his fighting spirit.

He couldn't believe that he really couldn't know what Minnie really looked like.

Eden averted his gaze and turned to walk into the bar.

He went straight to the boss and said, "Where's Minnie?"

As soon as the boss saw Eden, he was very upset, for he could not afford to offend him too.

At first, when the boss was approached by Eden, he thought that he was going to be like the other billionaire who fell in love with a beautiful girl and wanted to take her by force.

Eden's attitude, however, was not so.

He just wanted Minnie's schedule, and at first, he was going to spend some money to support Minnie when she was performing.

However, Minnie came here to sing for free, which left Eden with no choice but to come here to support her.

However, every time he came, he was in a very secluded position, not within Minnie's line of sight.

So, up until now, Minnie actually didn't know that Eden came to hear her sing every time.

Originally, Eden wasn't going to expose Minnie so soon, but after meeting Patrick and Aimee today, he suddenly didn't want to just watch her anymore.

Then he went straight to the boss.

The boss said, "I really don't know that."

Eden frowned and looked at the boss to make sure that he was telling the truth. Then, he became even more confused. "You don't know? You don't even know if she leaves or not?"

The boss said, "Mr. and Mrs. Hayden came to see Miss Thomas just now. They have already left. I really don't know whether Miss Thomas has left or not."

As Eden heard the words, he felt it even stranger.

He looked at the boss and asked, "You mean Patrick and Aimee came to see her?"

"Yes." The boss was a little nervous. He knew that their relationship was very good, but he did not know if there was anything wrong with telling the truth directly.

Eden thought it even weirder. He never thought that Patrick and Aimee would come to the bar looking for Minnie.

For a moment, he couldn't figure out what they were looking for Minnie for.

Eden couldn't figure it out himself, but he didn't really want to ask Patrick directly.

He was sure that if he went to Patrick and mentioned Minnie's name, he would be asked by Patrick what his relationship with Minnie was.

Eden felt ashamed just thinking about it. He had nothing to do with Minnie now.

Stopping thinking so, Eden asked, "Where did they meet?"

The boss immediately led Eden to the backstage.

Eden pushed the door open and went in, only to see Minnie sitting on the chair, deep in thought. She seemed to be lost in her own world, unable to hear anything.

Eden just let the boss go and walked in.

He sat down in the chair beside Minnie, propped one hand on the table and watched Minnie.

It was the first time he had seen Minnie's face up close.

Today, she did not wear night makeup, but a very light one.

Minnie was just like the first time they met, looking terribly gentle.

If she had not been too immersed in her own thoughts at the moment, and if she had looked at him with such a gentle expression, then he would probably have fallen for her.

Eden thought his heart seemed to be hit by something, and there was a kind of inexplicable emotion sweeping up Eden's atrium.

This kind of feeling made Eden feel very strange, but inexplicably pleasant.

Eden chuckled, cleared her throat, and said, "Come back to me."

Startled by the sudden noise, Minnie withdrew her thoughts and looked at the person making the noise.

When it was clear that it was Eden, Minnie was stunned for a moment. After a while, she found her voice again.

"What are you doing here?" Minnie asked.

All this time, though, Eden had been sending her messages, looking for reasons to talk to her, this was the first time he had appeared in front of her since the blind date.

Eden said, "I am surprised to see you here, too."

When Minnie heard Eden's words, she sneered and said, "I am in the room. How do you come across me?"

This guy's lying was so careless.

Did he really think she was easy to fool?

Eden was not embarrassed at all. Instead, he said, "It isn't a difficult thing for me to bump into you. You, on the other hand, really surprise me."

### **Chapter 585 I'll give you something else**

When Minnie heard the words, she squinted her eyes and looked at Eden, having no guilty conscience after she had been exposed.

She said, "So, what do you want to say?"

What was this guy so proud of?

Eden said, "You don't have to be so hostile to me. I mean no harm."

Minnie sneered again, feeling that Eden was making a joke of herself.

Eden said, "I'm serious. You really don't have to be so hostile to me. I'm not going to hurt you."

Minnie chuckled and looked at Eden with interest. "So, what does this mean? I should be grateful to you for this?"

Eden choked on Minnie's words for a moment, inexplicably feeling there was a knife stabbing in the heart.

Although, during this time, he had already seen how different Minnie was from the day he met her, it was the first time he had met her face to face.

This feeling really let Eden very uncomfortable.

Adjusting his breathing, Eden said, "How about this? Let's get to know each other again. You don't have to hide these things anymore. Just face me as you really are. Let's get along."

Minnie looked at Eden to make sure he meant what he said.

Suddenly, Minnie laughed and said, "OK, if you want to know me so much, then just do as you say."

Eden licked inside his cheek and sensed that Minnie seemed to be planning something in her words. If he really agreed to what she said, it might not be what was waiting for him.

Eden, however, did not refuse.

It was not easy to get Minnie's release, so naturally, he can not retreat even if he knew there was a trap.

Eden said, "So, how about a late-night snack?"

Minnie chuckled and said, "Sure, I'll pick the place."

"No problem," Eden said.

They left the bar and went straight to Eden's car.

Minnie told him the address and Eden drove there.

On the way, the two did not chat. Eden focused on driving, while Minnie was watching her phone.

More than forty minutes later, Eden stopped the car.

He looked over at Minnie and asked, "Are you sure this is the right place?"

Minnie nodded, opened the door and got out of the car.

Minnie said, "You can't drive in, so park here."

Eden just locked the car and followed Minnie inside.

The road was very narrow and very dark.

Now this time, more or less it was making people feel unsafe.

Eden followed Minnie, wondering where the woman had found her way.

From the way she knew her way around, she must have been here a lot.

Eden was suddenly a little worried. This place was really not suitable for Minnie to come by herself.

Minnie, oblivious to Eden's thoughts, walked on, and stopped at a restaurant after five or six minutes.

Even at this time, this place was already full of people.

However, the people sitting by the tables were basically strong men, and some of them were even shirtless, holding beer bottles.

This was not Eden's first time seeing such a scene. If it were him alone, he might even be able to drink and play with others and have a chat with them.

However, it was Minnie who brought him here, and the feeling became very strange.

Minnie went straight in to find the boss, asked the boss to add a small table at the door for them, and then, according to their own preferences, ordered many dishes.

Eden sat down by the table with Minnie and asked curiously, "How did you find this place?"

"I lived here when I was a kid, and I used to eat most here when I was a kid. It's really good," Minnie said.

She said this in a very light tone, but Eden still heard some loneliness in it.

He knew that Minnie lived with her grandparents when she was a child, and it must have been her grandparents who had brought her to this restaurant.

Only, when Minnie was in high school, her grandfather and grandmother died in a plane crash.

After that, Minnie went abroad and didn't come back from abroad until a few days before her blind date with him.

Eden said, "Come back more often if you like."

Minnie heard this, looked at Eden, and saw an unusual seriousness in his eyes.

This made Minnie's feelings very complicated.

The complex feeling in her heart swept over the whole cell of her body in an instant.

And this feeling made Minnie very uncomfortable.

She didn't like the feeling at all.

Minnie turned serious, leaned back in the chair, looked at Eden, and said, "You're not going to tell me that you fell in love with me at first sight, are you?"

What a strange feeling. She didn't think there was anything about her that would make Eden fall in love with her at first sight.

Apart from her face, Minnie knew how attractive her physical appearance was to some men.

Eden, however, was not the kind of person who only obsessed with it.

She knew very well how many women Eden had gone on blind dates with. All of them were beautiful. She was not the most beautiful woman with great beauty. And she was not the most beautiful woman in all of his blind dates.

Therefore, Eden's attitude towards her was very difficult for her to understand.

Minnie said, "If you want to take something back from me because of the way I treated you last time, I hope you'll get it over with."

At that moment, Eden didn't know how to explain it.

He said, "I have to admit that the contrast you brought to me that day is really great, which makes me really curious about you."

Minnie startled for a moment, and then suddenly realized that Eden had seen her singing in the bar that night. That was why it was called contrast shock.

She said, "So, you think I disrespected you, and you want to get back at me?"

Eden said, "I told you, you don't have to be so hostile to me. I don't have any ill will towards you. I just want to get to know you better. I have to admit you make me feel very special."

Minnie was startled again and a little overwhelmed by Eden's words.



It seemed that no matter what she said, Eden was able to change the direction he wanted in his own way.

Minnie fell silent.

She had no idea what Eden was up to.

This feeling let her very uncomfortable.

Fortunately, the dishes were served at this time. There were some kebabs, sprinkled with heavy spices. They looked very heavy in flavor.

Minnie picked up a bunch of lamb kidneys and took a big bite out of them.

Minnie like this made Eden do a double take. It seemed that he had never expected that a woman would actually eat lamb kidneys in front of a man without any scruples.

Eden, stunned, burst out laughing.

In fact, at this moment, Eden seemed to be unable to tell whether Minnie's behavior was intentional or whether she just liked eating.

He chuckled, and his eyes fell on Minnie's face, full of interest.

Eden picked up a bunch of lamb kidneys too and took a hard bite.

The pungent taste in the mouth nearly choked Eden's tears out.

However, he was a man who cared about his dignity very much. In front of Minnie, he did not want to show his weakness.

He swallowed the kidneys in his mouth.

Eden said, "It tastes good."

Minnie laughed when she heard that.

She looked at Eden and said, "Is it too hot? Can I get you something else?"

### **Chapter 586 Physically weak**

"How? Belittle me?" Eden looked at Minnie, as if he had been disliked by her and felt wronged somehow.

Minnie was surprised to see such a look on Eden's face. For a moment, she wondered if she had really done something wrong.

Minnie said, "If you're so good, why don't you try this?"

She handed Eden a roasted squid and looked as if she was gloating.

Eden saw her expression, coupled with her tone of this moment, and understood what she was up to.

After licking inside his cheek, Eden said, "Why don't we make a bet?"

“What bet?” asked Minnie.

She didn’t feel any danger at all, but just thought Eden was struggling at the moment.

Eden said, “If I eat this squid without changing my expression, you give me a chance to pursue you, the kind that I can date you.”

Minnie really didn’t expect Eden was betting this.

Stunned for a moment, she confirmed that he was serious about what he saw in Eden’s eyes, and then began to re-examine the matter.

Minnie said, “So, I have the right to know why would you want to pursue me?”

She still didn’t think she could make Eden fall in love with her at first sight.

Therefore, for Eden to make such a request, Minnie was really at a loss.

Eden, on the other hand, was clearly annoyed by her question.

He said, “What do you think? I’m free and chasing you for fun?”

She stared at Eden seriously. After confirming the seriousness in Eden’s eyes, she suddenly gave up.

She had little courage to agree to the bet.

Eden saw the change in Minnie’s expression and could guess what she was thinking.

“You don’t have to be burdened,” he said. “In fact, I just want to get off to a reasonable start. At the normal pace, the two of us by this time have been able to have a result.”

When Minnie heard Eden say this, for a moment, she didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“So, you’re blaming me now?” Minnie was a little upset.

Eden said, “I didn’t mean that. You don’t have to think too much about it. I just hope that you can give me a chance to get to know you like I’m meeting you for the first time. I want you to get to know me as well. From an objective point of view, I can tell if the two of us really want to give it a try.”

Minnie, however, said strangely, “However, if you follow the normal way of thinking and encounter my attitude, it should be very clear that I have rejected you.”

Eden said, “So, or should I come and find out if I’m the one being rejected, or is it just because I’m the one who came to you for a blind date?”

This question, which can be said, really grasped the point.

What she was uncomfortable with was so easily exposed by Eden.

This feeling was very subtle, but also very bad.

It was as if he had everything under control.

Indeed, Minnie used such a way to prepare for Eden to be beaten back just because she resisted being arranged for a blind date. However, what she did not expect was that such a situation would happen now. What she had performed before made her look like a fool at the moment.

Minnie said, "Actually, you do not have to make so much trouble. I do not think that will change. We're not the same."

Eden smiled when she said that, and said, "It's too arbitrary for you to say that. There are a lot of things that you haven't experienced before. It doesn't seem reasonable to make such a decision. Why don't you just give me a chance? If the outcome is as you said, then I'm willing to admit defeat."

Minnie didn't understand how Eden could be so persistent in this matter.

But, having done so, she accepted the bet.

Minnie said, "Since you insist on it, I'll grant you this request."

She raised an eyebrow and said, "Try this squid."

Eden's eyes fell on the squid, chuckled, and said, "Don't you regret it."

Minnie chuckled again, even thinking Eden was struggling.

At no point did she think Eden would win the bet.

She ordered the super spicy squid.

Even she herself was barely able to cope with it.

However, Eden, as if nothing had happened, really did not change his expression after eating a whole squid.

He didn't even drink a mouthful of water, and didn't use any of the anti-spicy products.

Minnie went from feeling confident at first to stunned.

She didn't even know how to face the consequences.

Of course, Eden was not completely without any reaction. His face was already beaded with sweat, so he was clearly suffering from the heat.

However, his expression was quite calm.

Minnie stared at Eden for a long time, and finally was sure that he really didn't change his expression.

Minnie was instantly awed.

"I underestimated you," she said. "You won this round."

Eden twitched his lips and said, "Don't underestimate a man's desire to win, especially when a man wants something."

Minnie's mood became more complicated when she heard him say that.

She said, "OK, you win, but this squid is really hot. Are you really OK?"

When Eden heard the words, his eyebrows rose slightly and he said, "You are now concerned about me?"

This kind of words, from Eden's mouth, instantly let Minnie feel so ambiguous.

All of a sudden, she didn't know how to answer that.

With a slight cough, Minnie said, "I just don't want you to feel uncomfortable. I don't want to be responsible for this."

Eden chuckled and said, "Don't worry. I'm not that fragile, and it won't make you responsible."

Minnie, however, kept staring at Eden for a while to make sure he was serious. Then she shrugged her shoulders and said, "Well, I have asked you about it but you didn't tell me, so don't come back to me."

Eden was so mad at Minnie for saying that.

This woman was so afraid of being responsible for him.

He was a little speechless, but there was nothing else he could do.

Now that the relationship between the two of them had become better, he naturally did not want to take any more chances.

Then, the two of them ate the meal in peace.

However, as the meal was about to be finished, a dispute arose again.

Minnie was the only woman in the whole restaurant, so naturally she received several dirty glances.

In particular, the person sitting by the table with her was Eden, who looked like a rich person. Naturally, it made some people who had dirty thoughts think in a more dirty way.

At first, those people were just using the sight to pollute Minnie. Gradually, they got drunk, and some people's sight began to become more presumptuous and their behavior became bolder.

With Eden, they didn't give a damn.

In their eyes, although Eden was like a rich man, he was nothing more than a physically weak person. Compared to those who did manual labor, they couldn't be compared at all.

So, a few men got up from their chairs after getting drunk and wandered over to Minnie and Eden's table with the bottles in their hands.

### **Chapter 588 You don't think about it yourself**

Eden held the steering wheel, his eyes fixed on Minnie's back, and it wasn't until she disappeared down the corridor that Eden punched the steering wheel.

This woman's heart was like a stone. No matter what he did, it seemed to her just stupid and unnecessary.

Eden even began to wonder why he would be interested in her. Could it really be because of her huge contrast?

Then he was a real bitch.

Eden was making fun of himself. Maybe there was something wrong with him.

After leaving Minnie's neighborhood, Eden didn't go home immediately, but instead drove to the hospital.

With that spicy squid, his stomach was very uncomfortable. At this moment, because of anger, his stomach was in special pain.

He registered in the hospital, but the result was more serious than Eden had imagined. He needed infusion.

Eden went to get the medicine, went to the injection room, and sighed lightly that he asked for this.

After the injection, Eden took out her cell phone and started bombing the chat group with his words.

First, he took a picture of the infusion bottle and then of his left hand. After posting the picture in the group, he started to do sadfishing.

Eden: I'm so miserable. Will someone come over and give me some warmth?

Eden: Dude's not gonna make it to tomorrow. Isn't there a samaritan who can come and see me?

Eden: Are you guys so focused on dating that you forgot you have a friend? Can't you just come and see me?

Eden: No one loves me.

After sending several messages in a row, Eden started posting memes in the group crazily, especially that one meaning "no one loves me".

Ben: You weren't chasing a girl? Did you get beat up?

Walter: Maybe you should stop chasing after her. Life Matters

Patrick: Minnie?

Eden looked at the messages on the screen and was furious.

What kind of friends were these?

Did they even have any sympathy for him now that he was like this?

Eden: you guys have no humanity

They took turns to send a "Ha ha ha" emoji. And Amir, who was always silent in the group, did that too.

Eden was about to burst out laughing by anger.

He didn't even know whether to be happy or sad.

He just suddenly felt what he did probably can be considered a merit since he made Amir show up.

Eden: Are you sure you don't want to come and see your poor friend?

Finally, Ben gave Eden a phone call after Eden's persistent sadfishing and asked him, "What a tragedy! Where are you?"

Eden was about to burst into tears when he said, "You're more reliable than those bastards."

"Come on, tell me where you are and I'll come," Ben said.

"Innisrial General Hospital," Eden said.

After hanging up the phone, Eden made a fuss in the group for a long time before finally stopping.

About half an hour later, Ben came over, along with Damion.

As soon as Eden saw the two of them, he said sadly, "You two are better than them. It's just too much."

Damion smirked and said, "I thought you were going to give me a hard time first."

After all, he had been observing the situation in the group, but had not made a sound. According to Eden's character, he would definitely ask for trouble.

Eden said, "I was actually going to call you."

Damion had a predictable look on his face.

He was with Ben the whole time, and he was busy when Ben told him about Eden, so he came with him.

They sat down opposite Eden, and Ben cut to the chase. "Is this really what that woman did to you?" He asked

Eden was speechless as if he had been taught a lesson by that woman.

Although Minnie had something to do with why he became the way he was, the squid was something he wanted to eat, and he ended up like this because he brought this on himself.

None of this was anyone's fault.

Thinking this, Eden sighed and said, "I might owe her something."

Damion looked at Eden with a worried look in his eyes.

He said, "Eden, are you serious?"

Eden was startled and then understood the meaning of Damion's question.

The corners of his mouth twitched. "I don't believe it myself," he said

At first he just felt that Minnie was really going too far, which really made him very angry.

Now, however, Eden had no idea what he was doing.

His worries about Minnie today were not in the least misplaced.

Damion looked at Eden helplessly and said, "If you're serious, then get along with her. I don't know what you did to upset her."

When Eden heard Damion say that, he immediately got upset.

He raised his foot and kicked Eden. "Are you still my friend?" He said

Damion said, "That's what your friend tell you."

Ben agreed. "It's not easy not to get into trouble with your personality," he said

Eden was struck dumb and thought he must have some sort of a problem to call these two assholes over and listen to what they were saying. Was that what friends were supposed to say?

He was really pissed off.

Eden felt that his IV drip was a waste of time, for his stomach was more and more painful.

However, after careful consideration, Eden actually felt that what they said was not wrong.

If he hadn't been so desperate to get Minnie to give him a chance, he wouldn't have crossed her.

In the end, it was all his fault.

Eden was even more upset by this thought.

Ben and Damion looked at him and knew that they were right that he had done something which upset that girl.

The two people can not help but feel helpless. This guy was never reliable. In relationship, he actually treated it like a child's play.

Ben said, "Eden, it doesn't matter how much you want to make a fuss about other things. You have to think carefully about whether you like her on a whim or for real. Otherwise, in the end, you might be the one who gets hurt."

As Eden heard the words, he turned silent down, and a moment later, he had a low laughter.

He leaned back on the couch and said, "I'm not that stupid. How can you think I'm that stupid?"

Ben and Damion laughed and said, "That's not what we're thinking."

In other words, Eden was so stupid.

Eden really regretted it now. He shouldn't have asked them over. The situation now made him feel bad.

Eden clutched her stomach, as if he didn't want to talk to either of them.

Ben and Damion laughed and thought it was amused.

"Don't feel bad. I'm just joking with you," Damion said.

Eden snorted and said, "Will I believe it?"

Eden was the only one who could say such childish things.

Ben and Damion smiled at each other again. What else could they do? They had grown up together and were already used to Eden's way of doing things. They had to spoil him. Otherwise, what else could they do?

The two annoyed Eden, but finally had to coax him, and when they had coaxed him, they couldn't help teasing him again.

By the time Eden finished the IV and the three of them came out of the hospital, Eden was no longer as strong as he had been in front of Minnie. His face did not change, but he looked weak. One on each side, he leaned on them to support himself.

Ben and Damion took Eden home and made him porridge before they left together.

On the way, Ben took the wheel and suddenly said, "You and Amir are the only ones single. Don't you think about yourself?"

### **Chapter 589 Can only beat Ben up in the dream**

Damion looked at Ben with surprise and said, "I thought you were the last person who would push me on this."

"It's not that I'm pushing," said Ben. "It's just that when I get into this state, I want the important people around me to feel it too."

Damion smiled and said, "Human joys and sorrows are not interlinked. I may not understand your happiness for the time being."

When Ben heard him say that, he stopped talking about it.

Indeed, it was not something that can be accomplished by mere urging.

After sending Damion back, Ben went back to the hotel.

When he just parked the car and got down from it, he was pounced by a soft thing.

Tilly put her arms around Ben's waist and mumbled, "Ben, you're so late. I miss you."

It was one o'clock in the morning. Ben put the girl in his arms, put his arms around her slim waist, and said, "Didn't I tell you to go to sleep first?"

When Tilly heard him say that, she became instantly unhappy. "But I want to wait for you to come back."

Today, Ben went out early in the morning to do his own thing, causing Tilly to feel abandoned all day.

Although she went to April during the day to chat with her, she still felt bad without Ben around.

Strictly speaking, today was the longest they'd separated since they'd been together.

Tilly had never discovered how clingy she was.

The feeling was quite fresh for her.

But it was a bit of tormenting.



Tilly was drooping all day. Especially after receiving Ben's message, she was even more powerless.

She really wanted to go to bed like Ben said, and everything would be fine. However, she could not sleep as she tossed and turned in the bed. There was no other way, so she could only get up from the bed.

There were times when Tilly would like to be like any other girl who would send messages to him in a few minutes asking when he'll be back.

But she held it in, got out of her room, and ran to the parking lot, where she waited for Ben to come back.

When the car just drove in, Tilly couldn't resist, wanted to play a prank, and hid.

However, when Ben got out of the car, Tilly couldn't resist and jumped into Ben's arms.

She missed him all day long, and couldn't wait for Ben to find her, so she couldn't wait to come to him.

Tilly hugged Ben like an octopus, looked up at him, and said in a delicate voice, "Ben, I miss you so much."

Her voice, which was originally soft and delicate, was now even more squishy as she told him how much she missed him. In an instant, all of Ben's emotions broke down, and he just wanted to melt this girl into his heart.

In fact, Ben really wanted to suggest to Damion that he too should fall in love, which would be very enjoyable.

He didn't care that they were at the parking lot, but just grabbed Tilly by the waist and held her up.

Tilly was holding Ben like an octopus, but her face flushed uncontrollably as he carried her.

She winked, shook her calves, and said coquettishly, "Ben, put me down."

It was a little embarrassing to be carried up by him like that.

Ben, however, tightened his arms even more. He had no intention of letting her down.

Tilly kicked again, her voice softening even more. "Ben, get me down."

When Ben heard her soft voice, his Adam's apple rolled up and down, and his hands on Tilly's waist tightened.

In a low, sexy voice, he said, "Move again and I'll kiss you right here."

Tilly's eyelashes fluttered, and for some reason, she had a palpitating feeling.

Her tongue licked her lower lip unconsciously, and her eyes fell squarely on Ben's face.

If Tilly's face could speak, it must be saying, "Don't hesitate. Kiss me. Come on, don't just stand there."

Tilly didn't say it directly, but her expression was clear.

Ben found it funny, pinching the soft flesh on Tilly's waist with his fingers. Tilly let out an exclamation and trembled.

Tilly, flushed and intolerant by the bullying, bit right into Ben's ear.

Now it was Ben's body that trembled.

His eyes narrowed slightly. He leaned back, looked at Tilly, and said, "Are you sure you don't want me to do something to you?"

In an instant, Tilly was frightened. She didn't know how to describe her mood. She felt as if her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Tilly shook her calves again and said, "Let's go back first. We can do whatever you want."

Ben's breathing was labored from Tilly's words.

He did not let Tilly remain shy, but let her down.

With her feet on the ground, Tilly felt like she could finally be a decent human being.

Soon, she moved closer to Ben and asked, "Ben, do you miss me? Do you miss me as much as I miss you?"

Ben's heart was like a mess from Tilly's words.

All he wanted to do was drag Tilly back to his room and tell her whether he missed her or not.

That was exactly what Ben did.

He grabbed Tilly by the wrist, and without giving her a chance to say any more of these grueling words, he dragged her into his own elevator.

Once in the elevator, Ben ignored Tilly's shyness, pressed her against the wall and kissed her hard.

Just now, Tilly still felt aggrieved that Ben did not answer her question whether he missed her or not.

The next second, she was kissed when her both legs were shaking and she simply can not stand firm.

Ben just lifted her up again. Tilly's delicate skin was under his hands, giving him the feeling that the temperature inside the elevator was heating up.

When the elevator finally reached Ben's floor, he opened the door and walked in with Tilly in his arms.

Tilly had no reaction at all. She had no idea that Ben had taken her to his room.

By the time Tilly realized what was going on, Ben was like a fierce wolf, ready to eat her alive.

Tilly was genuinely shy and on fire, but she couldn't resist Ben's attraction.

However, when she couldn't resist, she was told all over again by Ben whether he missed her or not.

Tilly finally knew what it was like for a man to say he missed her.

The worst part was that Ben was still in her ear, asking if she felt him missing her.

Tilly was tearful and felt that she was being bullied.

However, she did not have the strength but could only beat him up in her dream.

### **Chapter 590 Help you make a further decision**

Minnie contacted Aimee three days later, and as a sign of good faith, Aimee dropped her work and went to meet her herself.

The Institute had previously been established in Innisrial with the help of Kelvin.

Aimee asked Minnie directly to go to the Institute.

Minnie was stunned for a long time when she heard Aimee saying the address.

It never occurred to her that Aimee would put the institute in such a place.

As far as she knew, institute was usually in a secluded place, very quiet and safe.

Aimee, on the other hand, chose a place in the middle of the city, where was the most lively.

And, of course, the most expensive.

It was hard for Minnie to imagine how much money it took to put the institute in such a place.

However, she naturally preferred the location of the institute to the one she had envisioned.

After Minnie parked the car, she went to the cafe and waited for Aimee, as Aimee said.

When Minnie walked into the coffee shop, Aimee was already there.

Moreover, she was standing behind the console and making coffee. When she saw her coming, she handed her a cup of coffee and said, "Try it. You'll like it."

Without any hesitation, Minnie picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip. The taste was very mellow. At the same time, she added just the right amount of milk and sugar, which was her favorite ratio.

She looked at Aimee in amazement. It was hard to imagine how Aimee could be so precise.

Seeing her confusion, Aimee said, "I told you I've been interested in you long before this."

So getting a handle on how she liked her coffee was just one of the easiest things to do.

Minnie didn't mean to be annoyed, but she found it very interesting.

She looked at Aimee and said, "But I'm not someone you can buy off with a cup of coffee."

"Of course," Aimee said, "If that's the case, it makes me think you're not the right person for the job."

Minnie shrugged, and for some reason, she thought there was nothing wrong with working with Aimee.

She said everything very clearly, which will make her very comfortable.

At the very least, they did not have any strange intentions when it came to communication. Everyone was open and honest with each other's needs. That way, they only needed to do their jobs well.

Minnie drank half a cup of coffee and then asked, "Well, if I work for you, could I have a cup of coffee like this every day?"

She really loved coffee, but her craft was not very good. When she was abroad, she found a coffee shop that she liked very, very much. Every day, she would go there to have a cup of coffee first, then start the day again.

This will make her whole day full of energy to do things, and she will be very leisurely and free.

However, after returning to the country, she had not found a coffee shop that could satisfy her so much. She had not started working officially yet. Otherwise, without a good cup of coffee every day to replenish her energy, she would be really very unhappy.

However, what Minnie did not expect was, the first cup of coffee she had after she came back was from Aimee.

She has to admit, just for that alone, she was tempted to work for Aimee.

However, Minnie heard Aimee say, "It's hard. I don't spend most of my time here. It's not easy if you want to drink coffee I make for you myself, but..."

"I'm not the only one who knows how to do this," Aimee said, changing the subject. "You can drink as much as you want whenever you come to the coffee shop."

Minnie was a little disappointed at first when she heard what Aimee had said.

There was even a moment when Minnie almost blurted out that if Aimee hadn't made her coffee herself, she wouldn't have come to work for her.

Aimee's last words, though, did make Minnie rethink about it.

Aimee continued, "And even if you decide you don't want to work at my institute, you can always come, and everything here is free for life."

Minnie was really surprised.

She even wondered if Aimee was corrupting her.

She didn't think Aimee had anything to lose from a cup of coffee, but the fact that it was free for life did blow Minnie's mind.

Minnie said, "You make me feel like if I don't sell myself to you right now, it's because I don't know what I'm doing."

Aimee smiled, "You don't have to think that way," she said. "You should know very well that I don't have such strong demands on you. I do hope that you will come to my institute, but I don't like to force people to do things, and I won't do it. You can figure out for yourself what you want."

Minnie nodded and really liked Aimee's attitude. There was nothing strong about it but it gave her a choice.

Although, perhaps in the eyes of others, this meant that for Aimee, she was not the most important one and not the only one, for Minnie, that was what made Aimee so attractive.

Minnie said, "Maybe, can I try it first?"

Aimee laughed and said, "Of course."

That made Minnie completely stunned again.

As a matter of fact, places like the institute were very sensitive. In general, if one wanted to enter, they would have to go through various levels of vetting and sign many confidentiality agreements.

It was amazing how generous Aimee was to let her try.

Perhaps sensing Minnie's confusion, Aimee smiled and said, "Since I can let you try and let you visit, there are naturally things that I won't let you take away from me. If you really have such thoughts, you should have the ability to do so."

Minnie was completely taken aback by Aimee's words.

She could not imagine that these words came out of the mouth of a woman who wanted to hire her to work for her.

It was incredible.

After all, she was a highly skilled person in need, and Aimee made it sound like she was an idiot.

"You know, it's also possible that just because you say that, it turns me against the idea of working for you," Minnie said.

Aimee heard this, but was not provoked.

She smiled and said, "I don't think you want to be left behind because you're so obsessed with scientific research."

Among other things, Aimee was very confident about what she was working on at her institute.

It can be said that the world's most cutting-edge things were here.

The reason she was so brazen as to tell Minnie that even if she wanted to steal her research, she had to be able to do it, wasn't because she had any contempt for Minnie. It was just an objective fact that told Minnie that her institute was really not a place where she can easily steal something.

Otherwise, after all these years, how could her institute still stand at the top of the world's scientific research?

Minnie was so intrigued by Aimee that she really wanted to know what Aimee was working on.

When Aimee saw that there was a huge loosening in her expression, she knew that this was a sure thing.

"We're out of coffee, so let's go inside and I'll help you make a decision," Aimee said.