

## Healing 591

### Chapter 591 I wonder if you know anything about it

Minnie followed Aimee without hesitation.

At first, Minnie was still curious. When she came over just now, she didn't see anything that looked like a research institute. It was hard to imagine where the institute was accessible in this commercial center where land was so expensive.

Soon, however, the question was answered.

That was because Aimee led Minnie directly through the shop's operations room, which led directly into a rather unassuming-looking door.

Normally, when a door like this opened, Minnie would think that it would lead to the garbage dump behind the coffee shop, but she didn't expect that when she opened the door, she would see an endless corridor.

Minnie's eyes widened in surprise. She couldn't believe her eyes.

Aimee laughed at her astonishment and said, "A world all its own, right?"

"I can't believe it," Minnie exclaimed.

"It wasn't easy," Aimee said. "But, thanks to a lot of hard work, it is what it is."

Minnie couldn't help but be surprised.

Now, Aimee made it sound so easy, but Minnie was not an idiot, and knew exactly how hard it was to turn this place into like this.

However, in this respect, it also showed that Aimee was really capable of transforming an already saturated area into what she wanted it to be, and if she didn't have the ability to get all sides to support her, how could she possibly do that?

Minnie followed Aimee down a long corridor with a keen sense of discovery, and finally inside the institute.

Unlike most research institutes, the decor was minimalist, and at first glance, it felt like a trendy place. It even made people feel that this place was more like a theme museum. If enough publicity was put in place, this place would definitely become a popular place for online celebrities.

But Minnie just thought about it and didn't say it out loud.

In her opinion, this was too devalued to be classified as such a place.

Of course, Minnie soon became more certain of how foolish and short-sighted the idea was.

Everything here was very simple, but, at the same time, very expensive.

There were things that Minnie recognized, things she had only seen in magazines, things she could not afford to buy, and things she could only sigh about.

No, that was not accurate. To be more precise, it was something she can't afford for several lifetimes.

Now it was laid out so bravely that Minnie wondered if she was walking into a dream.

Otherwise, how can she see these things?

Minnie complained to herself in her heart that she was not really a bumpkin and how could she look as if she had never seen those things?

Finally, Aimee led Minnie to the heart of the institute and introduced to her, "This is the most central place of the entire institute. It can be said that this is the place where our institute has been able to stand all year round."

Minnie's heart was already beating fast. This was where the world's smartest minds congregated.

"I've seen what you're working on now, and some of your projects," Aimee said. "It's going to take some work to get directly into that position."

Minnie nodded, understanding Aimee's words naturally.

She was quite intelligent compared to the average person, and could, so to speak, defeat three-quarters of the world's people with her mind.

However, if she wanted to go to a more elite level, she needed to pay more effort.

"I'll get someone to guide you through the early stages," Aimee said. "You'll get used to the pace of work here. When you're fully used to it, you'll be on your own, doing what you want to do."

When Minnie heard this, she turned to look at Aimee and asked, "You mean, if I have my own research to do, you'd let me do it?"

"Of course," Aimee laughed, "I'm very strict here. At the same time, very free. As long as the project you propose is approved, I'll give you the strongest support for whatever you want to do. I will ration you whatever you want, financially, technologically and in terms of personnel."

Minnie couldn't describe how she felt.

She had worked in other research institutes for some time before. Of course, she was only doing her internship, which could only be considered as doing chore in a research institute. She had never entered any important department.

But she was also exposed to the depravity of the institute, such as tripping over each other. And even, she was almost used as a tool to involved into the mess. However, she was keenly aware that someone was plotting against her, so she retaliated in time so that her future would not be ruined.

Now, hearing Aimee's words, Minnie was shocked beyond belief.

She even suspected that she didn't get it wrong that Aimee was just trying to get her to stay.

Minnie, however, quickly dismissed the idea herself.

If that was the case, it would be outrageous.

It was not that Minnie was self-deprecating, but she didn't think there was anything about her that was worth Aimee's bother.

In particular, Aimee's abilities were many times greater than hers.

Aimee didn't know that Minnie had thought so much in such a short time.

"Come on," she said, "I'll show you the rest."

As a research institute, in addition to having the most advanced research programs, researchers and research equipment, auxiliary things were also important.

Food, clothing, housing and transportation can be said to be comprehensive.

"You can choose the room you like," Aimee said. "You can tell me what you need, and I'll arrange for someone to set it up for you."

Once again, Minnie wondered how manipulative Aimee can be.

It was hard not to be willing to work for her on these terms.

Minnie said, "You've made it very clear to me that if I refuse, I'll be too insensible, too ungrateful."

"I told you, you don't have to be stressed," Aimee said. "You just have to do what you want."

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

After visiting the institute, Aimee gave Minnie plenty of time to think about it, rather than immediately enrolling her.

Minnie was very grateful for that.

If Aimee had just asked her to apply for a job, she might have said yes.

However, if she really made a decision on this matter, whether the consequences would be the way she thought they would be or not would be another matter.

When they returned to the cafe, Aimee looked at Minnie as if she had an idea. "Do you know Eden?" She asked.

Minnie stiffened as if she didn't understand what Aimee was saying. She stared at Aimee for a long time, as if she had just understood what she said.

However, Minnie quickly realized that Aimee was Patrick's wife, that Patrick and Eden were friends, and that they knew each other without any problems.

It was just, Minnie didn't understand why Aimee would suddenly mention Eden to her.

When Aimee saw that she was not denying it, she said, "It just occurs to me that he's in the hospital with a stomachache. Do you know about that?"

### **Chapter 592 Don't just stand there**

Minnie didn't know how she got out of the coffee shop.

Aimee's message to her was too powerful.

No more words were needed. Minnie already knew that Eden had a stomachache because of the squid she had given him.

Aimee didn't tell her how bad Eden's stomach hurt, but she imagined the bleeding, the ulcers and the perforations.

Minnie held the steering wheel and felt bad.

She did not start the car and leave immediately, but stayed in it for a long time.

Minnie held the phone for a moment, unable to decide whether to send a message to Eden.

All she felt now was as if she were trapped in an icicle, and the chill was so great that it gave her no chance of escape.

Minnie pressed the button on her phone over and over again, then turned Eden's page on and off for half an hour.

Finally, Minnie decided to send Eden a message.

If Eden really became like this because of her, then she was indeed responsible.

Minnie: "Mr. McCoy, I heard you're in the hospital with stomachache. May I come and see you?"

After sending the message, Minnie didn't immediately receive a reply from Eden.

She did not expect Eden to reply at once.

Therefore, she threw the cell phone directly to the co-pilot's seat, and then, started the car to the direction of a shopping mall.

Before she got Eden's message, she needed to get ready and saw what gift she can use to visit him.

In this way, after receiving Eden's message, she could go there without any delay.

However, Minnie was not sure whether she can receive Eden's reply.

Minnie hadn't heard from Eden for three days since the last bad break-up.

She thought that if she really annoyed Eden and made him really angry.

But Minnie didn't think she was doing anything wrong. She was just telling Eden the truth.

And that was exactly what she'd been through over the years.

However, she now suddenly knew that he was sick in the hospital, which let Minnie begin to regret that day if she really did too much.

Minnie wasn't sure what to take with her to visit him. Most importantly, Eden had an upset stomach, so it was not appropriate to buy food.

Minnie went round and round in the mall, and even googled it and asked a lot of people, but she didn't get a good advice.

And these let Minnie have no sense of loss.

To her disappointment, she had been shopping for almost two hours and still had not received any message from Eden.

Minnie would tell herself at first that it was because Eden was resting and didn't see her message.

However, the more time passed, the more Minnie felt that it wasn't like this because Eden was still angry with her and didn't want to pay attention to her, so he didn't reply at all.

Minnie sighed. She was no longer in the mood to pick up a gift, but bought some supplements and left.

Back in the car, Minnie was about to start the car when her cell phone rang.

She took a look at the phone. It was really Eden, which made Minnie have a moment of daze.

Minnie stared at the screen for a long time before she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

If he responded to her messages, it meant she still had a chance to atone for her sin with Eden.

Minnie couldn't even explain why she was so fixated on this. Something in her subconscious seemed to be telling her that she didn't really want to end things with Eden.

Eden sent Minnie an address with no other words.

Without any hesitation, Minnie tapped on the map, started the car, and drove to the place.

After Minnie followed the direction, she found herself in front of a residential area.

Minnie realized that Eden wasn't in the hospital.

All of a sudden, she felt a little nervous. And for a moment, she didn't know if she was going to go in.

However, Minnie did not hesitate for long before she got out of the car.

Minnie went to the security room and asked how to get in.

She needed to have contact with the owners of the community to be able to go in.

So, Minnie had to call Eden.

Well, she was still a little jumpy, but at the rate Eden's responding to her text, it was not gonna keep her waiting that long, was it?

Fortunately, Eden picked up the phone immediately this time.

Minnie handed the phone directly to the security guard and asked Eden to speak directly to him.

Soon, the guard returned the phone to Minnie and let her in.

Minnie continued to follow the direction to Eden's apartment, parked the car, and got out with the tonic.

At this moment, she found that the tonic in her hand was simply for visiting the elderly.

Minnie was a little flustered for a moment.

This was awkward. She felt that even if Eden would not be angry with her for the previous event, he would really be angry with her this time.

However, now that things had been like this, there was no going back.

Eden had given Minnie the combination to the gate so she could go up herself.

Minnie pressed the code to get up, and as the elevator climbed, Minnie's breathing became strained.

Finally, when Minnie reached the floor and came out of the elevator, she saw that Eden's front door was open.

Minnie was a little surprised. The man had left the door so open, but she did not know whether he was waiting for her or not.

Minnie went in, stood still in entryway, and saw no sign of Eden at first glance.

The furnishings were very simple, which was the most fashionable style.

Minnie's first feeling was that this style was a perfect match for Eden.

However, she could not appreciate the decoration style at the moment. She wanted to know where Eden was right now but she was still embarrassed to walk in without him.

Eden had just gone to the bathroom, and had left the door open for Minnie just before he did.

However, when he came out of the bathroom, he found that Minnie was standing at the door and did not come in at all.

Eden frowned, looked at Minnie, and asked, "Why don't you come in?"

Minnie said, "I don't see you."

Eden, a little speechless, looked at Minnie and said, "I left the door for you."

Although Minnie had this conjecture, she was still a little stunned when she heard Eden say so.

She smiled and said, "Then I'll come in."

She consciously took a pair of slippers from the shoe rack out, and then walked in.

Eden's eyes fell on the tonic she was carrying in her hand, and his expression changed.

This woman was not gonna give it to him, was she?

Was she really trying to piss him off?

However, Eden was still complaining when he heard Minnie say, "Well, Mr. McCoy, I don't know much about your health. I just went to buy the supplement. I hope you don't mind."

Eden had been recuperating for two days after he had returned from the hospital, and he had already recovered.

Now, however, he really felt that his stomach was starting to hurt again.

Eden gritted his teeth and said, "I don't mind. I really don't mind."

Minnie heard the sound of his gnashing teeth and was momentarily stunned.

It was the first time she had heard such a sound in Eden's mouth, and she was completely at a loss.

Minnie was carrying the tonic and had no idea what to do at the moment.

Eden looked at her embarrassed look, and found really angry and funny at the same time.

He sat down on a sofa and said, "Sit down. Don't just stand there."

Minnie put the bag down on the coffee table and sat down on a single sofa.

### **Chapter 593 He's just a sidekick**

For a moment, neither of them spoke, and Minnie was still a little embarrassed.

At this moment, she was completely different from before in front of Eden.

Previously, she had done everything according to her own personality. She had acted recklessly and had never placed Eden in a position where she needed to be cared for.

And now, this man, because of her willfulness, was suffering, which made Minnie feel very inexcusable.

She looked at Eden and finally asked, "Mr. Mccoy, are you all right?"

Eden looked at her with a half-smile and asked, "What do you think?"

When Minnie heard him say this, she became even more uneasy.

Hearing the volume of Eden's voice, she thought he had no problem at all.

But, looking at his face, Minnie was not sure again.

It was the first time Eden had seen Minnie like this, and for a moment he felt it very funny.

Minnie was so unlike her.

It seemed that she was not entirely heartless, but knew how to worry about him.

Eden said, "I got an IV. I'm fine."

Relieved, Minnie remembered what Aimee had said. She looked at Eden and asked, "Why didn't you stay in the hospital for a few more days? How did you get out?"

When he just received Minnie's message, he already wanted to ask her who on earth told her that he was in hospital?

Minnie saw Eden's strange look, and felt very confused.

Eden said, "I kind of wanted to lie to you about how miserable I was in the hospital, but it didn't do me any good to get caught."

Minnie paused again and looked suspiciously at Eden.

Eden said, "I'm not in the hospital. It's not that bad. I just had an IV and I'm fine."

Minnie, seeing that Eden's words were true, nodded and said, "That's good."

Eden looked at her, feeling funny. After a while, he just asked, "Are you afraid that I really have something wrong so I'll blackmail you?"

Minnie was at a loss for words.

She lowered her head and did not look at Eden's face.

She didn't think so, but she couldn't deny that she was really worried that Eden would have some bad thoughts about her because of this.

Eden said, "Don't worry. It's not that big of a deal. I won't hold it against you."

Minnie didn't answer but kept her head down. For a moment, she didn't know how to face Eden.

Eden, on the other hand, looked at her in amusement, and suddenly had a slight desire to amuse her.

Eden said, "But do you think of me as an old man?"

Minnie looked up at Eden at last, and the look on her face when she heard him say this suddenly became a little uncomfortable.

She coughed lightly and said, "I thought your stomach wasn't good, so..."

Minnie, unable to continue herself, lowered her head again, feeling so embarrassed that she wanted to hammer herself to death.

Eden chuckled and said, "How about this? You go cook me a meal, and I'll take your gift."

Minnie looked up at Eden again, and for a moment, she suddenly wanted to run straight out the door.

Anyway, she just wanted to confirm how Eden's body was, but she had never thought that he would treat her like this.

Minnie was not an idiot, and naturally knew that this fellow was now embarrassing her.

She was not angry, but thought he was childish enough.

And she did not want to play this childish game with him.

Eden didn't hear Minnie's answer so he said, "What's the matter? You don't want to?"

Minnie struggled in her heart for a while, but finally decided that it wasn't too difficult.

"Then you must promise me that you will never use this against me again," she said.

Eden chuckled and said, "Don't worry. I'm not that boring."

Minnie really wanted to complain, but she held back.



She stood up and said, "Where is the kitchen?"

Eden pointed in the direction of the kitchen and said, "But I don't have any food at home."

Minnie looked at Eden, confused. So, was he kidding her right now?

Eden said, "Why don't we go to the supermarket first?"

Minnie had a strange feeling when she heard Eden's proposal.

She had imagined the two of them going to the supermarket together, somehow letting her think that it was a rather ambiguous thing.

"Or," Minnie said, "Order take-out."

Now the take-out industry was so convenient that people can buy whatever they wanted.

Eden said, "The supermarket is downstairs. We have to go to the gate to get the takeout. Do you want to take it or should I?"

Minnie didn't know that this community was managed so strictly that takeout wasn't even allowed to be delivered.

If that was the case, what was the point of ordering takeout?

Now that Eden had said so, Minnie had no other excuse.

"Let's go," she said, "But I want to say in advance that I'm not a good cook."

She was only able to cook the food that was merely edible. And it was impossible to make it delicious.

Minnie was worried that Eden, the spoiled young man, would not be particularly demanding of food.

However, in fact, their only two dining experience let Minnie feel that Eden was not so harsh.

He even followed her to the shabby restaurant without any dislike. Therefore, maybe Eden was not such a picky person.

Eden took one look at Minnie and said, "As long as you can make it."

Minnie nodded and said, "With your words, I'm free to play and do not accept the order. If you don't eat specific food, tell me now."

Eden chuckled. When he heard her tone, Eden said, "You're going to gag me right now."

Minnie had a sense of desperation and said, "Do you agree or not?"

She did not even realize that when she said this, her tone was actually a little displeased.

Even Eden didn't expect that Minnie would talk to him in such an intonation, which made him very happy.

His eyes darkened and had a gleam of light.

Instead of continuing the discussion with Minnie, Eden said, "Come on, let's go to the supermarket."

Minnie nodded and followed Eden out the door.

As Eden said, there was indeed a supermarket downstairs. The size was not small, and it was a very high-quality one.

This supermarket was completely for the convenience of the owners in the community.

When the two people walked in, a butler-like person had already taken a cart and asked if he would accompany them or give it to them.

Eden asked Minnie, who was not used to being followed, and reached over to take the shopping cart.

Eden reached over, took the shopping cart from Minnie's hand, and pushed it, following Minnie.

He was just letting Minnie do whatever she wanted. And he was a sidekick now.

When Minnie saw this, she didn't have any objection but started to concentrate on choosing the ingredients she needed.

She was not lying that she didn't really know much about cooking.

So there was only so much to choose from.

Eden saw Minnie quickly putting all kinds of food into the shopping cart. The quick action made Eden wonder if Minnie was lying to him.

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### **Chapter 595 Have nothing to do with me**

Mariam froze in amazement.

What did she hear?

A woman's voice?

Her son had a woman here!

Mariam could no longer contain her excitement. She clasped her hands so tightly that she did not scream.

God, this was great. She'd got a future daughter-in-law.

Mariam tried to hold back her excitement, then said, "Eden, you're in the kitchen."

Eden's body stiffened uncontrollably the moment he heard his mother's voice.

He turned around, looked at Mariam, and asked, "Mom, what are you doing here?"

"I'm worried about you. Look at you, you're sick and you don't talk to your family. I just found out," Mariam said.

Although she said she was worried about Eden, her eyes had fallen on Minnie's body.

Mariam quickly recognized Minnie as the most satisfied of all the girls she had set Eden up on a blind date with.

But, after she set them up, what did Eden tell her?

They were not suitable.

Mariam wanted to go up and punch Eden in the head.

Was there any truth in this bastard's mouth?

They were not suitable?

But they were in the kitchen now?

Kitchen was an intimate place where no one could enter casually.

Eden was such a bastard. She was so mad at him.

However, now that Minnie was here, Mariam could not say anything, even though she was full of complaints about Eden.

She can only silently keep that in mind. When she was home, she can tell her husband who can deal with Eden himself.

Eden had felt the deep resentment of his mother, and now he could not explain it.

But Eden didn't want to explain.

He was quite happy to see such a misunderstanding, but also hoped that his mother can help him.

Minnie had a totally different reaction.

She tensed up when she heard the sudden noise.

Especially since it was a female voice, her first reaction was that she wasn't going to be taken for a mistress, was she?

Just thinking about it, Minnie had already quickly conjured up a scene in her mind that she was going to be involved in a fight.

This thought, however, lasted only a few seconds.

Soon, Minnie saw clearly who was coming. It was a beautiful woman with elegance.

Minnie immediately understood what the identity of the visitor had.

However, realizing that it was Eden's mother, Minnie became even more nervous.

Her hand that was holding the turner could not help but tremble. It was only because her body's instinct was quite reliable that she did not allow her to drop it onto the ground or into the pot directly.

Minnie even remembered to turn off the fire so that she wouldn't panic later, no matter what she had to face.

In just a few tens of seconds, Minnie put on an action movie in her mind.

Mariam did not immediately ask Eden what Minnie was doing there, but looked at her gently, even watching what she was doing.

She was more pleased with Minnie, to say the least.

She was a calm girl who did not panic when anything happened.

The more Mariam looked at her, the more satisfied she was.

In particular, the girl was much more beautiful than she was in the picture.

The photo sent to her had been retouched to remove the girl's aura.

Mariam said, "You must be Minnie. So you're the one taking care of Eden. No wonder he didn't tell me anything. If I'd known you were here, I wouldn't have bothered."

Minnie was at a loss for words from Mariam. She did not dare to tell Mariam directly that it was her who had caused her son's illness, but she had only just learned that her son had survived these past few days on his own.

Mariam's words, however, gave her all the credit, which made Minnie even more ashamed.

What was she gonna do? How was she gonna answer that?

Eden almost clapped for his mother.

Although she said it because she didn't know the inside story, Eden saw Minnie's expression and was particularly comfortable.

He pursed his lips, and, not wanting to upset Minnie, said directly to Mariam, "Mom, why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

"I'm worried about you. I made some soup and came over to see you. You don't live at home, so I can't take care of you here, but it seems that I don't need to worried no one takes care of you now," Mariam said.

Eden saw that Mariam had really misunderstood her, so he said, "It's good that you're here. You can come over and judge. I told her that she put too much soy sauce in, but she didn't believe me. Come and take a look. Which one of us is wrong?"

Eden pulled Mariam over to judge between him and Minnie.

Just now, the two of them had argued about soy sauce no less than three times.

Minnie always put soy sauce in whatever she cooked.

Eden didn't know how to cook, but he knew soy sauce wasn't the way to go.

Now, since there was a third person, she can make a judgement.

Minnie, on the other hand, was a total wreck.

Eden was simply doing too much. Her shortcoming was completely exposed to Mariam.

Minnie could almost feel that she was going to be embarrassed.

However, to Minnie's complete surprise, Mariam took a look at the food in the pot and immediately said, "I don't think she put too much on it. I think it's pretty good. Look at the color. How beautiful is it? It smells good too. I'm sure it tastes good too."

Minnie was struck dumb while Eden was quite confused.

Minnie's face was almost red. She was really grateful that Mariam would say that, but felt even more guilty.

She was really bad at cooking.

Eden almost laughed at his mother by anger.

"Mom," he said, "Nothing hasn't even happened yet. Is it okay for you to be so biased?"

Mariam glared at him and said, "Is it inappropriate? I think it's appropriate."

Yeah, well, was she his mother?

She was right about everything.

The conversation between Eden and Mariam made Minnie feel even more embarrassed. Why did it sound so flirtatious to her?

Especially Eden's words.

She wanted to ask, "What's going on? What does that mean by 'nothing hasn't even happened yet'?"

What did he want?

What else can they do?

In addition, Eden's "biased" directly set the tone of the dialogue to be very ambiguous.

Minnie even wondered if they were talking about other people, not about her.