

## Healing 61

### chapter 61

What happened on Aimee's side, Patrick soon found out.

Trace was holding a tablet and watching his Master Patrick's expression with a nervous look on his face.

Patrick's face did not have any special expression, but the aura that emanated from his body made Trace very nervous.

"Master Patrick, do you want me to take care of it?" Trace asked.

Patrick finally gave him a look, but snorted lightly and said, "You're moving too slowly."

In such a short period of time, the format has changed.

The voices attacking Aimee have disappeared, and in their place, they have all turned to Jaylah.

Trace looked at Patrick with some dismay, thinking it was impossible.

He came to tell Master Patrick as soon as he found out about it, so how could he have been slow?

He quickly opened the tablet, refreshed the page, and now, completely dumbfounded.

They haven't done anything on their side yet, and it's settled so quickly?

Trace had some trepidation to look at Patrick's expression as he swallowed before asking, "Master Patrick, what's next?"

According to this development down, their side, nothing can be done.

Patrick almost didn't get mad at him for saying that, he looked at Trace speechlessly and said, "What else do you think I can do?"

He is now close to sending Trace a message: you can't even eat shit that's hot.

Clearly long ago explained Trace, to keep a good eye on things about Aimee, but the result is good, keep an eye on it, but nothing can be his turn to solve.

Patrick has never felt such a sense of powerlessness.

He said, "All right, go about your business, I will call you again if there is something."

Trace watched Patrick's expression and made sure he wasn't angry before he came out of the room.

It's just that the frustration still makes him feel broken.

What is the origin of this Lady Aimee? If there is no one behind this, who will believe it?

At least, he certainly doesn't believe it.

That's what Patrick was thinking.

Who, exactly, helped Aimee with this matter.

His face had some darkness, and his heart became more and more clogged.

It always feels like he's being robbed of something, a feeling that makes him particularly uncomfortable.

Aimee didn't know that just because Matilda and the others were so fast and accurate, Patrick's whole life was in jeopardy.

They were coming out of the hot pot store when Matilda said, "I'll walk you back."

"Okay." Aimee didn't refuse.

The two of them got into Matilda's car, a particularly eye-catching pink sports car, Aimee immediately recognized that this is the new model just released.

She has some headaches, Matilda this see new car to buy behavior, when in the end can change.

This woman, when abroad, has built a special parking lot for her precious cars, not to mention that she wants to build one in Innisrial as well.

Innisrial is not as crowded as overseas.

Aimee said, "How many more cars did you buy this time you came back?"

"Huh?" Matilda wondered why Aimee suddenly asked this question, thought about it, and said, "Not much, not much, this is only the fourth car."

Aimee added to the headache.

Matilda now lives in a flat apartment, and although she bought a few more parking spaces when she bought the apartment, the trend is such that soon, more parking spaces will need to be purchased.

Aimee said, "It's not like overseas, you should keep a low profile."

Matilda quickly understood what Aimee meant.

She nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'm in control."

Aimee didn't say anything more.

Just in time, her cell phone rang and she took it out to see that it was Mason again.

Aimee's eyebrows unconsciously wrinkled a little and she picked up the phone, "Grandpa."

"Aimee! Are you going to rebel? I told you to go to Twitter and apologize to Jaylah, why didn't you do it! Do you have any respect for me as your grandfather?" Mason was scolding him in the face.

Aimee said, "Grandpa, I can't sign up for Twitter."

Mason didn't listen to her and continued, "I'm telling you, Aimee, you don't think you've married into the Hayden family and you've got wings, you'll be the Reeds till the end of your days and you'll never do anything to hurt the Reed family."

Aimee bit her lip and didn't say anything, letting Mason curse and swear on the other end of the phone until she hung up.

Matilda could hear the phone clearly without Aimee putting it on public.

She gripped the steering wheel and said angrily, "Is there something wrong with this old man that Jaylah is his granddaughter and you're not?"

"I'm really not." Aimee says.

Matilda choked, then turned to Aimee suspiciously and asked, "Wait a minute, what do you mean by what you just said? Are you really not the Reeds?"

"Probably, I guess." Aimee said.

Otherwise, she really can't figure out why the Reed family four daughters, she was treated this way.

Even if it's because she disappeared for a few years as a child and didn't grow up around them, the kinship between her and them is very indifferent.

However, is it too unscientific to treat her like this just because of that.

Aimee said, "Why don't you go check it out for me?"

Matilda straightened up and said, "That's just a matter of your words, but, Aimee, what are you going to do if you really aren't the Reed family's daughter?"

"I don't know, but, at least, it's not too comforting for them." Aimee said.

She didn't care about the fact that she had been raised by a bigger family than she had been born, and Aimee didn't believe that Mason had any reason to raise her unless there was a special reason.

She needs to get to the bottom of this, and once she finds out what the secret behind this is, then she will not let go of anyone who hurts her.

Matilda saw this and didn't say anything else.

She knew very well that Aimee was the most cruel one than the cruel one.

Figuring this out, Matilda said, "Anyway, we're here, so just go ahead and do what you want to do."

"Yeah." Aimee responded, but her heart was quite moved.

If there is anything most fortunate about yourself, it is probably being able to have these individual partners.

## **chapter 62**

Back at Hayden's Mansion, Aimee took a shower and changed her clothes before going to Patrick's room.

Upon entering the door, I met Patrick's dark eyes.

Subconsciously, she asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Patrick replied, his voice a little cold.

Aimee looked at him in bewilderment, not understanding what was going on with him.

She said, "How are you feeling today? Is there anything uncomfortable?"

"No." Patrick said, still in a cold voice.

This makes Aimee even more strange, thinking that she has not provoked him, do not understand why he suddenly with such an attitude towards himself.

She was already in a bad mood today, so naturally she was not in a good mood to cheer Patrick up at the moment.

She walked over to the bed and said, "I'll give you a massage now and come over later to change your medicine."

Patrick didn't make a sound, just stared at her for a moment.

Aimee is even more depressed and doesn't understand what this man is up to.

She didn't bother to pay attention, and she didn't bother to figure it out, she just lifted Patrick's blanket and started to massage him up.

However, Patrick's gaze on his own face is really hard to ignore.

Aimee The more she tries to ignore it, the harder it is to do it.

She frowned a little and said unhappily, "What are you trying to say?"

"Don't you have something to tell me voluntarily?" Patrick asked.

Aimee wrinkled her brow and became even more bewildered at his words, and her temper came on at once.

She said, "Patrick, I don't like to beat around the bush like this, I'm tired today, I don't have the heart to play this guessing game with you, what do you have to do, just say it directly, don't put on such a look like I'm sorry."

This is the first time that Aimee has shown such a strong side in front of Patrick.

For the first time, too, she called him by his first name.

Patrick It's been a long time since I've heard someone dare to call him by his name like that, especially with such anger.

This feeling makes Patrick feel very special.

He said, "I haven't said anything yet, where did you get such a big temper."

Aimee was so angry that her brain was full of blood, she fortunately straightened her back, looked straight at Patrick and said, "It's true that you didn't say anything, but the look on your face says it all, Patrick, do you think I'm easy to bully, no temper, you can give me a look whenever you want, no need to care about my feelings at all!?"

Patrick smiled, but suddenly lightly laughed, but Aimee simply can not tell, this laughter, in the end, there is no a little mockery of the meaning.

He said, "Aimee , you don't look like a good bully."

Aimee was choked again, and now she was sure that Patrick was deliberately targeting her.

He just deliberately wanted to piss her off.

Aimee wondered what was going on with him, and what good it could do him.

She just looked at Patrick breathlessly , and said, "You know, you're still a patient, right? It's not a smart choice to piss off a doctor."

Patrick was threatened by her in this way, but didn't care a bit.

Instead, he straightened up and said to Aimee, "I thought that, in addition to being a patient, I was your husband."

The moment these words came out, it instantly called Aimee the whole person with frozen.

She looked at Patrick blankly, not understanding how he suddenly mentioned this matter.

She said, "I don't think I'm cheating on you or, doing anything else wrong, so why are you putting on this posture that I'm green."

This time, it's Patrick's turn to get a laugh out of her.

He said, "Aimee, you've got some nerve."

Aimee grunted, saying that if she wanted to upset him, there was nothing she wouldn't dare to do.

Only, she is of pure and noble character and would not do such a thing.

Plus, indeed, even though Patrick was in a hospital bed, he was still one of the best men she had ever known.

She, even if there is a day to save will do so, there is no such a candidate.

Because, in her eyes, no man, is better than him.

As soon as this thought entered Aimee's head, it made her whole body feel bad.

What's all this with what, why would she think that.

This is simply incredible.

Aimee's fingers curled involuntarily, and she was suddenly at a loss for words.

When, exactly, did she have such thoughts about Patrick.

The more I thought about it, the more breathless I let Aimee get.

She even had some desire to run away.

However, Aimee was sure that if she did, she would be severely taunted by Patrick.

Aimee tensed her nerves, looked at Patrick expressionlessly, and let her voice be in a state so cold that it was almost devoid of any emotion.

She asked, "So, Patrick, what are you trying to say by beating around the bush?"

Patrick also stopped beating around the bush with her and said directly, "Aimee, since you have become my wife, I have an obligation to protect you."

That's a statement that Aimee suddenly didn't know how to take.

She didn't understand how they got to this point.

She said, "That's not right, either. No one says that you have to do that."

In Aimee's case, she has always believed that her relationship with the Hayden family is still one of sale.

In the end, she was bought by the Hayden family.

Even though the old Hayden gave her the care of an elder, she and Patrick were not really a couple in the true sense of the word.

Right now, she is more like Patrick's family doctor, and this relationship with him as husband and wife is, in fact, a misnomer.

So, Aimee automatically thought that there was no need for her to tell Patrick whatever she had.

Only, in Patrick's eyes, it was clear that this was not the case.

Patrick said, "Or do you think that I can't possibly protect you in my present condition?"

Aimee didn't understand how Patrick suddenly had such an obsession with this, she thought about it and said, "I didn't think so, in fact, I never doubted your ability, I just didn't think you needed to do anything for me."

"That is to say, in your perception, I am actually not able to be considered your husband at all."

### **chapter 63**

Aimee is simply unable to understand Patrick's logic.

She frowned at Patrick and wanted to tell him that there was no logical basis for what he was saying.

She herself does not like to talk to such people whose logic is not self-consistent.

But, looking at Patrick's attitude, Aimee decided to keep her true thoughts to herself.

Otherwise, she might have to spend the rest of the evening here with Patrick to break up the matter.

Aimee said, "So, you do know something?"

In fact, she has been very clear.

I think it was Jaylah who made all those things happen and he knew about them.

But she still wanted to hear it from Patrick himself.

She also wanted to know what Patrick would do.

“Why didn’t you tell me about the tweet.” Patrick asked.

Sure enough, the point of his calculations is because of this matter.

Aimee thought about it for a moment and then quickly understood why Patrick was so upset.

Because Matilda, they took care of things too sharply.

Aimee had a few tears of laughter as she suddenly blinked her eyelashes, leaned over towards Patrick, and said, “So, are you angry now?”

Patrick tightly pursed his lips, although did not make a sound, but, his expression has said everything.

“You think that I have someone behind me and, probably, a man of good ability, so, now, you’re jealous?” Aimee laughed even more unrestrainedly.

At the end of her sentence, she saw Patrick’s face stiffen and he looked at her in dismay.

Aimee instantly understood, this man, simply do not know why she is angry, the reason, will put out such an attitude towards themselves, basically, and she guessed that eight or nine is not far.

She smiled abruptly and said, “So, Master Patrick , you’re trying to tell me from that you like me?”

Patrick’s lips were pursed even tighter and his face was more rigid.

For this woman who is so close to him, he is surprisingly helpless for a while.

He tried to avoid Aimee’s direct line of sight, but there was no way to do so.

Aimee just looked at him for a moment, as if she wanted to see through his real thoughts underneath his face.

Just when Patrick thought he was losing the battle, Aimee burst into laughter.

She straightened up, looked at Patrick with amusement , and said, “Don’t worry, I am, as a person, very moral, and I will not give any man the opportunity to court me between being in a marriage relationship with you.”

This comment, inexplicably, pleased Patrick.

Only, his expression remained unchanged.

Aimee also did not care what he thought, just said to himself, “So, stop throwing this inexplicable temper at me, when I am in a bad mood, you come to provoke me, the miserable may be you.”

Patrick listened to her so blatantly threatening words, instead of any displeasure, and even, there is a little bit of pleasure.

He even asked directly, without fear of death, “How would I be miserable?”

“This,” Aimee said with interest, “may be the legs that allow you to stand up, suddenly can not stand up again.”

Patrick has no doubts about this.

It can be too easy for a woman who can heal even a body like his to try to push him back into pain with her own hands.

Patrick said, "I can't believe that Dr. Read would be so cruel."

He has more or less figured out Aimee's nature.

This is a woman with a hard mouth and a soft heart, and even more of a true healer's heart.

Even if the one lying in front of her is her enemy, maybe she will grit her teeth and save the other person's life herself.

Aimee is probably the kind of revenge, but also to squarely and openly and the other party head-on, and will not do things to take advantage of the danger to.

Patrick said, "Any more? How else are you going to bully me?"

Aimee's eyes widened and she was speechless when Patrick used the word bully.

She said, "When have I ever bullied you?"

Patrick laughed softly and said, "I thought it would be pleasant for Dr. Read to bully me."

Aimee almost didn't burst out in foul language.

It's not that she's thinking about it, but Patrick is saying this at the moment, and his expression at the moment, it's hard to associate what he said with anything good.

She said, "I see you don't want me to give you a massage either, so I won't disturb your rest."

After that, Aimee didn't care if she ran away, she just rushed out of Patrick's room.

Patrick did not hold back a low chuckle.

It seems that he and Aimee are indeed on the same channel.

What he said, she naturally associated with more.

The way Aimee ran away just now made Patrick inexplicably happy.

This woman, however, is cute and tight.

Aimee didn't know what Patrick was thinking, and after she rushed back to her room, she couldn't help but stand with her back pinched and cursed: "Sick."

At the end, Aimee was again very unconvinced.

How on earth did she lose to such an inexplicable guy?

It simply pissed her off.

However, the two of them did not make sense in the end today.



Aimee, in addition to telling Patrick that she is a reliable person and will not make him look bad. But it didn't give him an explanation as to who the person was who helped her get rid of the tweet above.

Patrick sighed silently, and a thought popped up cold.

Perhaps this is something that Aimee simply did herself.

After all, it's not like she doesn't have the ability to do that.

Patrick, thinking this way, became even more interested.

What secrets did this little wife of his hide from him?

What, exactly, did she have that he didn't understand about her ability.

Patrick was even more intrigued.

Combined with Aimee's deliberate comment that he was jealous, Patrick's eyes darkened abruptly.

Perhaps his emotion today is indeed jealousy.

Figuring this out, Patrick's mood is particularly good.

In that case, it seems that he needs to go do something else.

At least, let Aimee understand one thing from the bottom of her heart.

She is his Patrick's wife.

Although, the cause of this matter is not a choice of them to each other, but the development afterwards, but can be controlled by the two of them.

In particular, he wants her to understand what it's all about to go do when she takes him as her husband.

## **chapter 64**

Jaylah never bothered with the matter after giving Aimee a piece of his mind at Mason's place.

She was in a very good mood, lying in the bathtub inside a comfortable bath, and also watched a very good movie, two hours later, before coming out of the bathroom.

She didn't take her phone into the bathroom with her, so she wouldn't have any idea what a mess Twitter has become at this moment.

And there is actually Mikayla's handwriting in this.

Jaylah shook his red wine glass, only to answer it with a dark, impatient face when the phone lit up again.

"Tia, are you done, don't you know how important the evening time is to me? You really don't want to work anymore?" Jaylah's good mood in the bath was completely disturbed by Tia, so she didn't even call out to Tia and came up with a questioning.

Tia listened to Jaylah's questioning with anger, then said: "Jaylah, this thing, not that I do not give you a good job, is that you can not tear down my stage ah, my side of the water army to help you carry the rhythm, to establish you as an innocent image, but, you also control your sister, okay, now she came out to speak, so that we do things before all The success is lost."

Jaylah's first thought when he heard that was that Aimee, that little bitch, had posted something.

She immediately clicked on Twitter, but saw that on the Twitter hot search, it was hanging: Mikayla.

Jaylah immediately had a bad feeling, clicked on the word after, but found that it was actually a video.

Mikayla, in her school uniform, stood in what appeared to be a playground and said to the camera, "I'm Mikayla, the sister of your favorite Jaylah, well, sister, and in between Jaylah and I, she has a sister, Aimee, the girl you black.

What happened today was this, Jaylah and I were going to dinner, I saw Aimee and ran over to say hello to her, but, Jaylah lost his temper with me because of this, scolded me and told me not to contact Aimee, I was angry and ran away, so, Jaylah took it out on Aimee.

Aimee is a very good girl, especially gentle, never have a temper, which also let Jaylah bully her more reckless, I do not understand, we are the same mother and father, why so bully Aimee, I like Aimee very much, but, every time I want to be close to Aimee, they will scold me, and then intensify to Aimee more I felt bad for Aimee, so I didn't dare to talk to Aimee at home.

I took this video to tell you that Aimee did not do anything, she just happened to eat in that hot pot store only, it is me, even dragged Aimee, I want to say sorry to Aimee, in the future, I will try to make myself pretend not to know you, I will not rush over and get close to you again.

And then, I just want to tell those people who scold Aimee, you do not be somehow brought to the rhythm of people, Jaylah she bullied Aimee is not a day or two, more than ten years as a day, she has never given Aimee a good face, there is no reason reason at all, she just take Aimee as her outlet, you wake up, you see this innocent innocent little angel, you can not be a good friend. Even her own sister is bullied."

The video is long, more than ten minutes, in the middle of the mention to Aimee to apologize, Mikayla's tears crackling down, that aggrieved look, is Jaylah never seen.

Jaylah couldn't believe that Mikayla, whom she had put in her heart, had stabbed her like that without saying a word.

She didn't even dare to look at the comments, without thinking, she knew for a moment how badly she would be scolded at the moment.

Mikayla's one video has completely flipped her hard-earned persona of the little white flower.

She is now completely a vicious sister who bullies her sister.

Jaylah was so angry that he smashed his phone out and, not relieved, smashed everything in sight.

She screamed out from inside the room, finally sending Mason and the others rushing over.

“Jaylah , what’s going on with you? What’s wrong with you.” Mason, who had already fallen asleep, was awakened, and his face was predictably ugly.

At this moment, seeing Jaylah smashing the inside of the house into this state, it is even more furious.

He raised his hand to slap Jaylah, “Jaylah! Are you out of your mind! Do you know what you’re doing!”

Other than that, on the antique vase, the price has been tens of millions of dollars, but actually by Jaylah just to smash.

Mason almost didn’t faint from anger.

Rory Read, Cecilia Boyle also looked at her second daughter in disbelief, her face unanimously ugly.

Rory black sunken a face, was worried that the family’s most beloved second daughter is something wrong, now also very impulsive want to rush over to beat her to death.

Cecilia also said in a cold voice, “Jaylah , what are you doing? Do you know how much money is in these things you smashed, why are you so ignorant.”

Her voice was still calm, but it was also clear that she was suppressing her anger.

Once Jaylah heard this, he was even more fired up.

She said, “Money, money, money, is money the only thing in your eyes, why don’t you ask me why I’m angry like this, in your heart, I’m still I’m not as important as this shitty money!”

However, as soon as she said this, a contemptuous laugh was heard.

The laughter came from her sister, Iris Read.

Jaylah immediately glared at the past, but when he met Iris’s eyes, which were full of self-importance, he was immediately deflated.

Yeah, how did she forget that the Reeds, which have a real relationship.

Inside everyone’s eyes, all they care about is money.

Jaylah laughed coldly and raised her foot on top of the vase fragments, not caring if it would be pierced through her slippers and pierce the soles of her feet.

She said, “You spoiled Mikayla, even my own sister, and now you’re blaming me for breaking some shit.”

Her words called Mason and RoryCecilia listened to the clouds, but Iris, who had not spoken, suddenly said: “I told you a long time ago that it is risky to be an entertainer, so you should not run to the entertainment industry, you just do not listen, but now it is good, to the family did not do a few things to win the glory, face are lost. ”

“Iris!” Jaylah shouted, raising his hand to point at Iris and turning blue with anger.

Iris said, “You should ask yourself, you always boast of being good to Mikayla, right? How come Mikayla is now helping Aimee, that dead girl, to fall on her sword.”

**chapter 65**

Mason finally heard what was going on.

He looked to Iris , and asked, "What did Mikayla do."

Iris handed Mason's cell phone, which had already been prepared, and tapped on the video.

Hearing Mikayla's words again, Jaylah was so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

She no longer cared so much, she just grabbed her phone and car keys and rushed out of the room.

By the time Mason and the others came to their senses, there was a roar from outside.

Mason wasn't worried about Jaylah, he just looked at RoryCecilia with a dark face and asked, "Didn't I tell you guys to keep Mikayla under control and not let her get close to Aimee, what the hell is going on with you guys and how are you doing it?"

RoryCecilia is also very incomprehensible, they do not know when Mikayla and Aimee relationship is so good, actually in order to defend Aimee, go out of their way to expose their own identity and post this video on the Internet.

What they could not understand was what kind of compulsion Aimee had put on their little girl.

Jaylah drove the car, speeding all the way to Innisrial No.2 Middle School.

Naturally, she couldn't get into the school and was only able to call Mikayla over and over again at the school gate.

Mikayla, however, never answered the phone.

Jaylah finally ran out of patience, went around to the back door, skillfully found a low wall, and scaled the wall to enter the school.

She is a former student of Innisrial No.2 Middle School and knows exactly where to get in and out of the school.

After Jaylah tumbled into the school, he rushed straight into the school building.

Mikayla was having her evening study session, but the classroom was always chaotic, with people constantly turning around to look at her.

She naturally knows what kind of situation will be triggered after she sends out this video.

Mikayla sat in her chair indifferently and continued to brush up on her math problems.

She knew that she had chosen to stand up to Aimee in this way, and not many people would think that they were sisterly, but rather that it was unethical for her to push Jaylah into the limelight in this way.

She had already read some of the comments, and many of Jaylah's fans were cursing her out, cursing very badly.

In the end, she is a high school girl, the mental capacity is naturally not so strong.

She will also be very sad and will want to cry.

Yet, she still felt happy.

For the first time since she was a child, she used her own meager strength to protect Aimee .

She really liked Aimee and her family was already treating her badly, so she didn't want her to be subjected to cyber violence because of Jaylah's relationship.

So, even though her heart was sad and she was upset by the comments, Mikayla still firmly believed that she had done a beautiful job with this.

Jaylah entered the school and rushed to Mikayla's classroom with all her heart, not noticing that she had a stalker behind her.

Andy was already back at the villa when he received a call from Aimee asking him to come to Innisrial No.2 Middle School and keep an eye on Mikayla for her.

It turns out that Aimee knew about it after she left Patrick's room.

She seriously finished watching Mikayla's video, her heart was a kind of indescribable feeling.

In the Reed family, if she has that little bit of a soft spot, it might be for this Mikayla.

She could feel that Mikayla especially liked to approach her, once she liked to cling to her, and later just quietly gave her some good food and fun.

It was all secretly and surreptitiously put into her room.

Because, she can not be put in openly, otherwise, not only she will be educated, but also will involve Aimee to be treated more badly.

Aimee is also very clear about this, so she never gives Mikayla any special intimate face.

She coolly disposes of Mikayla's enthusiasm for herself, thinking that this will make Mikayla disappointed in herself and thus, no longer come near her.

However, Aimee never expected that Mikayla would do this.

She sighed and after a quick analysis of the situation Mikayla would face, she called Andy and asked him to come over to protect Andy.

She even explained to Andy to change into a school uniform of Innisrial No.2 Middle School.

Andy was speechless, he was not in the country for two thirds of his life, where to find Innisrial No.2 Middle School's school uniform.

However, Aimee had everything ready for him, and after hanging up the phone, someone brought him his school uniform.

So Andy had to change his clothes and drive to Innisrial No.2 Middle School.

He just didn't think that Aimee, who seemed so indifferent to the Reed family, would be so soft-hearted as to let him come over to protect Mikayla.

Andy spent a long time in front of Innisrial No.2 Middle School and actually saw Jaylah.

He followed through on Aimee's order to stay put, and after Jaylah's unsuccessful call, he followed Jaylah onto campus.

With Jaylah leading the way, Andy easily found Mikayla's location.

Jaylah had by now stormed into Mikayla's classroom and shouted angrily towards Mikayla, "Mikayla, come out."

Mikayla was brushing up on her math problems, and when she heard the sound, she looked up from her exercise book and saw that it was Jaylah, and saw that she had actually rushed over in her robe, and in the end she still felt some pain.

Jaylah, if this is posted on the Internet, I wonder what will be said about it.

Without delay, she immediately got up from her chair and walked towards Jaylah.

In fact, for Mikayla, both Iris, Jaylah, and Aimee are very important sisters to her and she loves them all very much.

Only, Mikayla is just more heartbroken for Aimee and doesn't want to see her so miserable.

She came over and called out nicely, "Jaylah, why are you coming over?"

Jaylah snorted coldly at his words and said, "Jaylah? Heh, Mikayla, you still remember that I am your sister and you actually treat me like this, your conscience is eaten by dogs."

Mikayla didn't want Jaylah to spill his guts in front of his classmates, not because she was afraid of losing face, but just to prevent Jaylah from being photographed by his classmates and posted on the Internet.

She said, "Jaylah, let's go outside and talk."

## **chapter 66**

A figure suddenly rushed in, pulling Mikayla behind him, and at the same time, raised his hand to hold Jaylah's wrist.

Mikayla hadn't recovered from the last slap, and she covered her cheeks as tears fell uncontrollably down her face.

She couldn't believe that Jaylah would actually hit her.

Since childhood, although, Mikayla is not the most favored one in the family, but also has never been beaten.

Now, she was actually beaten by her own sister.

Mikayla clenched her mouth to keep from crying out.

This kind of aggravation is more difficult for her than Aimee ignoring her.

Just then, a pleasant voice came to my ears, "Don't be afraid, won't let her hit you again."

Mikayla then realized that she had been pulled up behind her at some point.

She looked up in bewilderment and saw a familiar face.

This is the guy who ate with Aimee at the hot pot restaurant.

Mikayla became even more bewildered, this man, how could he be here.

And, why is he, on his body, wearing a school uniform?

Jaylah was full of anger at the man who appeared out of nowhere in front of her. Her wrists were firmly held by him with great force, as if her bones were going to be crushed.

Her face had begun to grimace, struggling to draw back her hand, however, this guy also does not know where the brute force, deadly confinement her.

“Who are you! Let go of me!” Jaylah shouted loudly, at this moment had just forgotten that she was an actress, without the slightest bit of image.

Andy has no half good impression of this woman, his voice is cold to the extreme, “Running to the school to spill, assaulting students, as a public figure, this is how to behave.”

Jaylah has completely lost her mind and wants to teach Mikayla a lesson, so now she just wants to break free from Andy’s shackles.

“What do you care how I behave! You let go of me! Let go!” Jaylah still shouted loudly, exactly as if she was a shrew, with the appearance that she was justified as long as her voice was high.

Mikayla has now come to her senses and is still having a hard time accepting the fact that she was slapped by Jaylah.

She looked at Jaylah in this crazy way, and suddenly she felt strange to her.

Mikayla bit her lip and finally, said to Jaylah, “Jaylah , let’s talk outside, you don’t want to look like this, my classmates have to study.”

It is a critical period of senior year and the reason why people choose to live in school is actually to study properly.

Mikayla does not want to affect her classmates because of her relationship.

However, her words only made Jaylah even angrier.

I used to think that this sister was only thinking about studying, like a nerd, but now I find that she is actually this bad.

Simply bad to the bone.

Jaylah struggled to break free from Andy’s grasp, but was completely unable to do so.

She finally realized one thing, if, she didn’t go out with Mikayla, then she couldn’t get the boy in front of her to let go of her hand.

Jaylah finally calmed down and said, “Okay, let’s go outside and talk.”

When Mikayla heard that, she looked over towards Andy and said to him, “Let go of her.”

Instead of listening to her, Andy continued to squeeze Jaylah's wrists and dragged her out of the classroom.

Once they were out of the classroom, the classroom was instantly in an uproar.

Some good students have already recorded Jaylah's madness and posted it directly to the Internet.

Instantly, various phrases dominated the hot search list.

Jaylah was oblivious to all this as she was dragged all the way out of the building by Andy.

Good thing, she was in a hurry to get out and came out with only a pair of slippers on.

If the usual dress code is followed, she should have a pair of high heels under her feet, then she will definitely fall down because of Andy's dragging.

Mikayla took Jaylah all the way to the playground before she stopped.

At the moment, the students are in their classrooms studying, and there is only the playground, the farthest place from the school building, where Jaylah, no matter how crazy he is, will not disturb his classmates.

Only, Mikayla doesn't know that by bringing Jaylah here, she is actually giving Andy a great convenience.

Because, when he came, he arranged for a drone, which, at this moment, was just in time to capture Jaylah's ugly face.

Andy looked at Mikayla with amusement, this little girl, really, to her sister, enough pit.

Jaylah was finally able to shake off Andy's hand.

She rubbed her sore wrist while glaring angrily at Andy.

"You're sick! Who the hell are you! Do you know how expensive my hand is, and you dare to touch me!" Jaylah shouted loudly, his hysterical appearance was even more ugly.

Mikayla pulled Andy behind her, and her slender body just blocked Andy's body.

She said, "Jaylah, he's just a well-meaning classmate, don't lose your temper, he didn't provoke you."

Andy looked at the little girl in front of him with some consternation, she was obviously such a skinny little body, how could she block in front of herself?

Moreover, she clearly recognized who she was the moment she saw herself.

And what is the reason for this appearance now?

Afraid you'll be implicated?

Or, to protect Aimee?

Andy's eyes flickered slightly, and his heart was very complicated.

As soon as Jaylah heard Mikayla's words, he became even more furious.



She raised her hand and pointed at Mikayla and said in a no-nonsense manner, "Mikayla, I'm your sister, I'm your family, and as a result you, now it's a random outsider that you're protecting, isn't it?"

Mikayla is really tired of this nonsensical talk from Jaylah.

She didn't even know how her sister had become this way.

Mikayla said, "Jaylah, I know that I made you angry by posting the video, but I just don't want you guys to keep bullying Aimee, she is our daughter too, you guys usually treat her badly at home even if it's okay, I can't allow you guys to let strangers on the internet to call her names."

The more Jaylah listened, the colder his heart became.

She suddenly calmed down.

Looking at this good sister of his, he laughed in anger and said, "Mikayla, you are so much towards that little bitch, aren't you afraid that grandpa and mom and dad will be angry?"

Mikayla sniffed even more sadly.

She'd heard Jaylah and the others call Aimee a little bitch before, and at the time, she'd tried hard to convince herself that it wasn't so, that she must have misheard.

However, now, she can no longer deceive herself.

She looked at Jaylah and her gaze was still devoid of any semblance of warmth for the sister.

She said, "Jaylah, I don't care what you did to Aimee in the past, but, from now on, I'm going to protect Aimee."

## **chapter 67**

Jaylah raises his hand to strike at Mikayla again.

The moment she raised her hand, she grabbed her wrist with even more force than before, and he actually raised his other hand, as if to take care of Jaylah's face.

Jaylah has never experienced anything like this.

Ever since she was a child, she has never been beaten.

Let alone not having been truly beaten, even this feint has never been done.

I don't know if Andy's aura is too intimidating, so Jaylah subconsciously scowled.

She looked at the boy in front of her in horror, not understanding why he looked even more angry than he had just been.

Mikayla looked at Andy and could feel the anger emanating from his body.

Although, according to normal thinking, she does hate this kind of man who would do it to a woman.

However, at this moment, she would actually have a feeling of great pleasure.

Mikayla thought that she might actually give him a pat on the back.

However, Andy didn't give her the opportunity to do so.

Because, even though he was very angry and, with his hand raised to such a high position, he didn't really hit Jaylah.

Andy just said in a cold voice, "This is a school, she is my classmate, no matter what your relationship is, you want to beat her, you have to ask me if I agree."

Jaylah seemed genuinely intimidated by Andy's aura.

When Andy threw her off, she stumbled backwards and almost fell straight down.

Andy turned his head, looked at Mikayla, and said, "Are you sure you want to reason with her now? Are you sure she'll listen?"

Mikayla also understands Andy's point that whatever she says to Jaylah at this moment will probably just piss her off.

She looked to Andy, still hesitant in her heart about what to do.

Andy said, "She's not a student or faculty member, just call security and get her out of here."

Mikayla's eyes widened in disbelief, and she couldn't help but sputter, "You're not a student or faculty member at this school either."

However, she is actually at a loss in her heart, after all, the school uniform on Andy's body is not able to be faked.

Andy said, "Go back to class, I'll take care of it."

Mikayla was torn for a moment, but shook her head and said, "She's my sister, I can't do that to her."

Andy is actually unable to understand this little girl's brain circuit.

He didn't understand why, having been treated like this, she could remember that this woman was her sister.

And has she ever thought about this sister of hers, and whether she continues to treat her as her sister?

However, this is a matter between their sisters, Andy also do not care.

He just had to make sure that he wouldn't let Mikayla get bullied too much, otherwise, he had no way to deal with his own teacher.

With that in mind, Andy said, "Okay, then you work it out, and I'll watch from here."

Mikayla saw the situation and did not dwell on anything with him, so she walked towards Jaylah, "Jaylah, you go back first, this is the school, you continue to make trouble, it will not do you a bit of good."

She was sincere in her words, but in the end she was thinking of Jaylah.

However, Mikayla could see that Jaylah was already treating her as her enemy and could not understand her good intentions at all.

She sighed silently and said, "Jaylah , you are also a student of Innisrial No.2 Middle School, you know the school rules of Innisrial No.2 Middle School, besides, your status like this, disturbing the students' study, will be more miserable when people know about it. "

Mikayla doesn't know at this moment that what happened in the classroom has been put on the internet.

Jaylah's image has long been completely gone.

Jaylah doesn't want to leave it at that.

She has never been angry outside, and now she is being bullied by her own family, how can she swallow this anger?

However, Andy was like a gatekeeper, following Mikayla every step of the way so that she could not turn on Mikayla again.

Jaylah was indeed frightened of the man's strength after having his wrists squeezed twice.

She is really scared.

So, Jaylah gave Mikayla a vicious glare, "Wait for me, I won't let this go."

With that, Jaylah turned around and walked away.

Mikayla looked at her back, finally dropping her head when she could no longer see, trying to hide all the despondency under her eyes.

Andy looked at her drooping head and was instantly at a loss for words.

This is not crying, is it?

He doesn't know how to coax a girl.

Oh God, someone can come to his rescue.

His teacher didn't say that the little girl could cry.

Andy was in a dilemma, going forward to comfort is not, just ignore it is not.

After a few moments of hesitation, Andy could only secretly pull out his phone and send a message to Aimee, "Aimee, your sister is crying, what should I do? I can not comfort people ah, or I go back first, anyway, the woman has gone."

After Andy sent the message, he kept staring at his phone screen.

Only, he waited left and right, his phone screen was staring through, and he didn't receive a reply from the teacher.

Andy was too scared to go straight away and could only continue to stare at Mikayla.

Finally, Mikayla calmed down and realized that Andy was still there.

She blinked, looked at Andy , and asked, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Andy said to himself, "It's all because of you, but he just smiled, showing a cute little tiger tooth, and said, "Let me take you back to class, or do you want to go back to the dorm?"

Mikayla still see him smile for the first time, before did not notice, it turns out, he actually have tiger teeth.

Originally thought he was a cold and heartless, the result, this smile, revealing such a cute little thing out, instantly, let his image completely collapse.

Mikayla's eyes fell straight on Andy's tiger teeth and said, "From now on, don't smile."

Andy was speechless, saying that this girl's thinking was too jumpy.

Mikayla did not need him to ask why he could not smile, and said directly: "When you smile, the killing spirit is gone, the enemy will not be afraid of you."

Andy, speechless, curbed his smile and said to Mikayla with a stern face, "So, this enemy, do you want to go back to class now, or back to the dormitory."

Mikayla was amused by this deliberate act of fierceness on his part.

She said, "Go back to the dormitory, I don't want to go to class and be surrounded by people."

The first one has been on the sidelines, and now it is being slapped by her own sister in public, Mikayla is also to save face, she does not want to accept those sympathy and pity or gloating eyes.

## **chapter 68**

Andy egged Mikayla back to the dorm.

He had never been to school in the country and was curious about the schools in the country.

If it wasn't the wrong time, Andy would really like to experience the teaching atmosphere in China.

Mikayla sneaks a glance at Andy every now and then, and finds that even though he looks like an old man, it is still difficult to hide his curiosity.

As she entered the main road leading to the dormitory, Mikayla suddenly asked, "You're not even a student at our school, are you?"

Andy retracted his eyes and answered, "Aimee sent me over."

He had nothing to hide from Mikayla.

When Mikayla hugged Aimee at the hot pot, she was sitting across from him.

Unless she has amnesia, or is a blind person, it is impossible that she has no memory of him.

"Really?" Mikayla instantly cheered up when she heard that.

She stopped in her tracks and looked up at Andy, her eyes full of little stars inside.

"Aimee, she really loves me." Mikayla covered her mouth and laughed lowly, her heart was so happy that she couldn't hide it.

Andy was tempted to say that she was probably overthinking things.

However, in the end, he had no way to dispel a girl's naivety and could only say, "Aimee was afraid that you would be aggrieved, so, asked me to come and take a look."

When Mikayla was done being happy, she asked Andy, "What is your relationship with Aimee?"

Andy said, "Friendship."

Naturally, he could not tell Mikayla that he was actually Aimee's apprentice, or the tenth's apprentice.

Otherwise, this little girl, I do not know what will be scared into.

"So where did you get this school uniform?" Mikayla was too curious.

This man, in the hot pot store, although it also looks the youngest moment, but, he exudes, but also an elite aura.

Now put on their set of dirt to bursting school uniforms, it is surprising that such a full of teenage sense.

Mikayla didn't even have to look, already imagined, if Andy is really in their school, then it is a proper schoolboy.

Andy quickly made up a reason, "it happens to have a brother at home is your school, so borrow to wear a little, otherwise it is not into the well."

He had just gotten the point from Mikayla's words to Jaylah that no non-students were allowed in the ear.

So, it is only possible to use such a lame reason to cheat the little girl.

Mikayla doesn't doubt it and isn't that concerned about it.

What she cares more about, naturally, is Aimee.

Mikayla stared at Andy for half a day, finally did not hold back, tentatively asked: "You said, is my sister let you come, then she is not actually still quite like me, otherwise, she would not worry about me, right?"

Andy has no answer to this question at all.

He couldn't bear to tell the little girl that she might really be overthinking things.

But he can't help Aimee brush up on any goodwill with the little girl.

After thinking about it, Andy said, "It's late, you'd better hurry back to rest, and your face is also a little bit treated."

Mikayla pursed her lips, and finally felt that Andy simply did not want to talk to her.

She then had the sense not to ask any more questions, pointed to the building in front of her and said, "That's my dormitory, I'll go back first, you should go back early too, thank you."

Andy nodded and said, "Go back, I'll watch you go in before I go."

Mikayla froze for a moment, but said nothing more, lifted her feet and headed for her dorm.

It was not until her figure disappeared into the dormitory building that Andy turned around and left.

He fished out his phone and sent a message to Aimee: "Aimee , your sister was beaten, but, now the mood should be considered to recover, you do not worry, I will be outside the school to guard, do not worry."

This time, Aimee replied with a message.

"No, you go back and rest." Aimee said.

Across the screen, Andy could feel the indifference from his teacher.

He couldn't help but wince and asked tentatively, "Aimee , are you angry? Blame me for letting your sister get beaten up."

"No, Aimee , let me explain, your sister was already beaten when I arrived and I didn't make it."

"And then I stopped it."

"Aimee , just don't be angry."

Andy sent several messages to Aimee in a row, however, the result was a stone's throw away and no reply from Aimee at all.

It's not that Aimee is angry and deliberately ignoring him, but Aimee is giving Patrick medicine and taking care of his body at the moment, so naturally she has no time to pay attention to Andy.

Patrick's pain felt even more intense today than before, and even though his willpower was strong, he was still stifled by the pain.

The body has long been drenched in sweat, and at the moment Patrick, as if he was carried out of the pool in general.

Aimee kept wiping his sweat, and as a result, she was already covered in sweat, but it didn't help.

Her heart was very upset, and her eyes were slightly red from seeing Patrick's painful appearance.

The only thing to be happy about, is that Patrick's pain has extended to his tailbone today.

It was also the intense pain throughout his spine that was making it so difficult for him.

However, this also means that the most difficult and painful period of Patrick's entire sentence process is coming to an end.

Aimee wiped the sweat from Patrick's face and softly reassured him, "Hold on, hold on, it will be over soon, it will be fine soon."

Only, the words, she said all very unstable.

This process will take at least four more hours.

In these four hours, not stopping for a while, resting for a while, but continuous, uninterrupted, always hurting.

And, perhaps because of the effects of the drug and Patrick's body's reaction, the value of the pain he feels, will be even more violent.

Aimee doesn't know what Patrick's tolerance limit is, and she's really worried that his body won't be able to handle it.

I don't know how long it took, but Patrick gradually calmed down.

Only, the breathing is still very heavy and sweat is still breaking out.

Aimee dried the sweat on his face and neck and asked softly, "Master Patrick, are you okay?"

Patrick slowly opened his eyes and looked over at Aimee, his voice raspy as hell, "It's okay."

He is still in pain at the moment, only that the pain has been numbed and has gotten used to it.

Aimee said, "Master Patrick, you're great, you're the best partner I've ever had, we work with each other and it's all going to be okay."

## **chapter 69**

Patrick's eyes fell longingly on Aimee's face.

They are partners, she says.

Patrick's heart was warm and his eyes were filled with soft light.

Aimee really knows how to make the patient feel more determined.

She doesn't call him a patient now, or a patient, just doesn't want to make him feel that he is the weaker party, or, an invalid.

She saw them as comrades in the same trench, and they fought together.

Patrick If he did not understand her heart, he would be too sorry for all that she has given for himself.

"Aimee," Patrick spoke suddenly, his voice low and hoarse with a heavy nasal tone, "thank you."

Aimee froze for a moment, and then her gaze was gentle, "If you really want to thank me, just wait until you get better and treat me to a delicious meal."

Patrick hooked up the corners of his mouth, looking at Aimee's gaze, extraordinarily deep and dark.

He said, "Okay, it's a deal, even if you want me to cook it myself, I promise you."

When Aimee heard that, she suddenly had a bad feeling.

As far as she knew, none of the Hayden family's young men and women could cook.

Patrick was going to cook for her, why did she feel, so dangerous.

Aimee laughed dryly and said, "That's not necessary, when the time comes, I'll choose a restaurant and you'll just invite me to eat."

Patrick looked at Aimee's face and guessed it.

She just doesn't trust her cooking.

He did not say anything, just secretly made a decision in his heart, he also prefer to give Aimee cook a table of dishes.

So, unbeknownst to Aimee, Patrick was already planning the recipe.

With this to distract himself, Patrick's feeling of pain seems to be less intense.

Aimee was also relieved.

When the medicine was finished, Aimee went back to her room.

It was then that she noticed the message Andy had sent to himself.

Mikayla was beaten, which Aimee did not expect.

Even though Jaylah is arrogant and domineering, he still treats Mikayla with great favor.

She would, this time, actually go ahead and hit Mikayla, which took Aimee completely by surprise.

Aimee asked, "How is it hurt?"

She was indeed worried, after all, Mikayla would be beaten, this matter, entirely because of herself.

Andy is still at the entrance of Innisrial No.2 Middle School at the moment. He did not wait for Aimee's reply all night, so he did not dare to act on his own, and could only continue to wait here.

Moreover, he is also worried that after he left, Jaylah that woman will not return again, or, is a reporter paparazzi over.

Now that I've received Aimee's reply, Andy is about to cry.

He immediately replied, "That woman's hand is quite strong, your sister's face is swollen."

Andy is still exaggerating a bit, so he told Aimee.

Aimee quickly replied and said, "You go back, the rest is out of your hands."

Andy saw the situation, and did not say anything more, and drove away.

But, as Andy had feared, a group of reporters came to the school shortly after he left.

Last night Jaylah came to school and beat up Mikayla, but it was a big deal.

Twitter was almost butchered by her hot searches, with seven of the top ten hot searches being for her.

Of course, with Jaylah's stature, she is not qualified to have so many hits.



One very important reason why it's so much of a hot topic is that, it's Matilda and they are behind the tweet.

The purpose of this is to keep Jaylah in the public eye with the worst possible impact.

Aimee didn't bother with the matter last night, and she only had time to look at the sound on the internet now.

As Matilda said, the public's attitude toward Jaylah is now as bad as it can get.

Her comments have been so scolded that she had to turn them off, and her agency, which she belongs to, has been scolded to the point that it had to come out and issue a statement saying that Jaylah will be strictly educated and dealt with.

But instead of winning the company a little bit of goodwill, it made angry netizens go even harder on Jaylah below this tweet.

Even the official account of the crew was affected.

August's fans, in particular, originally felt that Jaylah, a third-tier actress who came out of nowhere, was not worthy of acting with their movie star brother, but they had no choice but to make their brother's own choice, and they, as fans, have long made a habit of never telling August what to do with his career.

That's why I've been holding back and not showing too much emotion about it.

Now, they finally caught a chance, naturally will not let go of such an opportunity, has joined forces with the female number two, male number two fans, and even the screenwriter Rosie's book fans together, boycott Jaylah, to force her to replace the female lead position.

Francis called Aimee early in the morning and sounded very excited.

"Aimee, this is really painful, I'm really happy about it." Francis said.

Now he would have a reason to replace Jaylah.

What a decent and serious reason for the crew not to work with bad artists.

Moreover, it is possible to use this reason to boycott Jaylah directly in the circle.

Francis is more than happy to do this.

Aimee had some headaches, and it wasn't exactly what she had planned.

She hasn't even made her big move yet.

So Aimee said to Francis, "Don't be too anxious to issue a statement so soon."

When Francis heard Aimee's words, he instantly got nervous and said, "Aimee, don't tell me you're not ready to replace me, this can't be, we had a deal before, you can't screw me like this."

"I'm just replacing her now, do you have a replacement now?" Aimee said.

Francis was choked, but it was really hard to answer Aimee's question.

In fact, he has the right person in mind.

Only, it is not allowed to let Aimee know about it.

Otherwise, he would have to carry a reputation of being a fake public servant.

Francis said: "Aimee ah, I really can not stand her, and, look at the voyage has not been a few serious scenes, if this continues, I am here to delay."

Aimee said, "Okay, I'll arrange it soon, wait for my message."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee sent a message to Averi, "Plan ahead."

## **chapter 70**

Jaylah has locked himself inside his room since he returned to Reed's Estate last night.

No matter how much Mason and Rory scolded her, she didn't make a sound.

No matter how much Cecilia and Iris tried to coax her, she didn't care at all.

Just the constant pinging and banging coming from the house was telling the Reeds how angry and cranky she was.

However, other than that, there is no sound at all.

Jaylah smashed many more things, and even, even her own precious bags and clothes, were cut to pieces with scissors, but still did not let her anger eliminate a little bit.

She refused to answer a single phone call and didn't bother to check Twitter.

She was as mad as hell, just venting to herself.

It was not until Jaylah's strength was exhausted that he collapsed on the bed.

Her hand was still holding the scissors, poking her bed one by one.

Jaylah traces up.

If she hadn't been unable to fight the Hayden family, and the Reed family unable to fight the Hayden family, she would have rushed to Hayden's Mansion to take Aimee to task.

She just couldn't understand what kind of compulsion that woman had put on Mikayla to make her sister, who was so cute and obedient and understanding, actually do this to her for that little bitch.

Now it's a good thing that the whole internet is lambasting her.

Jaylah has never been so humiliated.

She could not bear such humiliation.

When Tia came over, all the Reeds were sitting in the middle of the living room with dark, sullen faces.

She used to be afraid of the Reeds, and now she's even more afraid to leave the air.

However, she came with good news, so she said tentatively, “Mr. Read, you should not be angry with Jaylah, our company will handle this matter properly, Jaylah this matter, it is not that serious.”

Mason was not pacified by Tia’s words, and his face turned even uglier when he heard her mention the company.

He was well aware that the company was in the way last night and had issued a statement due to pressure.

Now they have the audacity to say that the company is siding with Jaylah, which is just like taking them for fools.

Tia also knows that this is not convincing.

She could only continue with a stiff upper lip: “Here’s the thing, Mr. Read, I didn’t tell you before, Jaylah and Indesit Jewelry are about to cooperate. With Indesit Jewelry, Jaylah’s image will not be damaged.”

As soon as Mason heard the words Indesit Jewelry, he was already furious.

He will never forget the humiliation he received here at Indesit Jewelry.

However, now that he heard that Indesit Jewelry had chosen Jaylah to collaborate with, Mason didn’t object, but instead began to think carefully about the implications for the Reed family.

Jaylah’s image is now kind of ruined and, because of Mikayla’s video, the Reed family is now in the limelight.

Now the internet knows that the Reeds are treating Aimee badly, isolating her and bullying her.

The entire Reed family’s reputation, has been damaged.

However, if Indesit Jewelry can save Jaylah’s reputation at this time, it can naturally divert the public’s attention so that the Reed family’s image can be repaired as well.

Mason figured this out and his face eased up.

He looked at Tia and said, “Are you sure that Indesit Jewelry will work with Jaylah?”

“Yes, Mr. Read, Indesit Jewelry has drawn up the contract and is waiting for Jaylah to come over and sign it.” Tia said.

In fact, Tia was very puzzled by this attitude of Indesit Jewelry.

She doesn’t understand why Indesit Jewelry used to despise them so much, but now they are giving them a gift.

However, whatever the reason for Indesit Jewelry, Tia would not let Jaylah pass up this opportunity.

So, even though she knew what kind of atmosphere the Reed family would be in at the moment, Tia came over.

Mason looked over at Cecilia, “Go up there and call Jaylah down, it’s not like you to be so crazy.”

With a nod, Cecilia got up and went upstairs to call Jaylah .

Standing in front of Jaylah's room, Cecilia was actually angry inside.

However, her anger is not with Jaylah, but with Aimee.

If it wasn't for that dead girl, how could their family be in such a mess.

The thing she regrets most now is that she picked up Aimee back then.

If she hadn't been pressured to take her back, the Reeds, how harmonious it would have been.

Cecilia knocked on Jaylah's door, suppressing her anger, and said, "Jaylah, open the door, Tia is here to take you to sign a contract with Indesit Jewelry, open the door quickly."

Jaylah is still silent, which makes Cecilia's anger at Aimee grow a little more.

"Jaylah, don't be capricious, you know yourself how important this contract of Indesit Jewelry is to you, open the door quickly." Cecilia patiently persuaded Jaylah, only her face was getting ugly.

Inside the house, Jaylah's eyes were blue and black, and it was obvious from a glance that he had not rested.

Her bed was already a mess, the quilt had been poked with scissors, and even the mattress was not spared.

Jaylah has finally made his move.

She slowly sat up from the bed, scissors still in her hand.

It was only after Cecilia's persuasive voice that Jaylah finally opened the door.

Cecilia saw the mess in the house at first glance, and when she saw Jaylah's face, Cecilia almost screamed out in shock.

In just one night, Jaylah was like a stern ghost, with disheveled hair, a pale face, and an aura of murder.

Cecilia covered her heart so she wouldn't scream out in shock.