

Healing 71

chapter 71

Aimee was not surprised to receive a call from Cecilia.

She still comes out with that cavalier attitude, which makes it sound like she is a bullying little daughter-in-law.

Before, Cecilia didn't think anything was wrong, but now, hearing Aimee's voice again made her feel very wrong.

If Aimee is really as cavalier as she appears to be, then why is Mikayla so protective of her?

Cecilia is convinced that Aimee must have done something to make Mikayla choose to take Aimee's side despite the family's face.

Such thoughts made a string of fire rise up from the inside of Cecilia's heart.

She is simply disgusted with this daughter to the core.

So much so that, when she got on the phone, Cecilia cursed: "Aimee, you're a deadbeat, what have you done to our family, now you're satisfied."

Aimee's fingers clenched unconsciously as she squeezed her phone. Although she didn't care about Cecilia's attitude towards her, such an attitude still made her feel annoyed.

There is an urge to destroy that comes from the bottom of your heart.

She said, "The truth is, I didn't do anything."

Indeed, from Aimee's own point of view, she did nothing at all.

Mikayla came running to her, not that she let her.

Jaylah was mad at her, and she didn't make it happen.

Mikayla sent the video, more than she let on.

If she must have done something, then only Matilda and the others are her people, and without her authorization, Matilda and the others would have taken care of these things for her.

So, this matter, no matter what, can not be blamed on her head.

Cecilia was not listening to Aimee, and she was adamant that it was Aimee, a scheming woman, who had encouraged her good little daughter to act as if she had lost her mind and caused such harm to their family.

"If it wasn't for you, how could Mikayla have done this to her sister, Aimee, what kind of sins did our Reed family make to get you back, you are a calamity." Cecilia cursed loudly.

Aimee saw that Cecilia called this time, in fact, there is no point to say, just scold her, to vent her emotions.

She put the phone aside and continued to go about her business, really not bothering with this woman.

Yeah, the Reed family is really quite redundant to get her back.

She didn't want to stay with the Reed family either.

But then, who is asking her opinion?

Finally, Cecilia got tired of cursing and hung up the phone herself.

Aimee looked at the screen of the phone that had gone dark, lost in thought for a long time, until a message came in and the screen lit up again, only then did Aimee come back to her senses.

The person who sent the message was Averi, with two simple words, "Done."

Aimee The corners of her mouth ticked up slightly, and there was a touch of vengeful pleasure under her eyes.

Just let them be complacent for a while longer, soon it will all be over.

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After Jaylah signed the contract, the anger that had been building up all night finally dissipated a bit.

She looked at Tia, her voice was much softer, "Tia, it's hard for you, this thing, it's very well done."

Tia's nerves, which had been tense, finally relaxed when she heard Jaylah's words.

She said, "Jaylah , you know, no one wishes you well more than I do."

Tia said this is not an exaggeration, Jaylah is her money tree, only Jaylah good, she can get more benefits from it.

This is the reason why Tia has been able to coax Jaylah willingly for so long.

Tia said, "Jaylah , yesterday the company issued a statement actually for your own good, in that situation yesterday, if the company did nothing, the firepower is focused on you alone, which is very bad for you, so, the company issued such a statement, just to let the netizens divert attention."

Jaylah heard Tia's words and his gaze gradually cooled down.

She looked at Tia with amusement for a long time before saying, "Tia, do you think, I'm a silly white girl?"

Is that the company speaking for her?

Is it helping to distract her from the fire?

Oh, the company is just to be clear.

And now the reason why Tia will come to say this to her, and because of what, we have all walked in the world for so many years, why this?

Jaylah looked at Tia with contempt and said, "Tia, I know, you are talking to me now, it is just your job description, you have to come and talk to me about this, but, you really don't have to, if you want to do

this job properly, you should still put the center on me, otherwise, I think, you can also not need to continue to follow me.”

The implication is that helping the company to curry favor with her here is more than worth the command.

Jaylah was really pissed off at the company this time.

Last night’s tweet above was clear to her.

When she was scolded by netizens and was subjected to cyber violence, the company skimmed the bottom of the barrel and said morally that they wanted to educate her, isn’t that the same as saying that they wanted to snowball her?

Oh.

Now seeing that she is still Indesit Jewelry’s chosen one, she has changed her face again.

Jaylah is really feeling sick.

From the office, Jaylah didn’t let Tia follow and didn’t go back to Reed’s Estate.

She drove the car to Innisrial General Hospital and did not go straight in to find trouble with Aimee, but just sat in the car and waited.

Aimee got a message from Matilda when she came out of the operating room, “Jaylah is going to the hospital, you should not leave through the front door.”

After a light frown, Aimee put her phone away and thought about it, but came out the front door anyway.

Standing on the side of the road to stop the car, the sound of the horn sounded in your ears.

Aimee looked over and saw Jaylah’s sleek sports car.

She didn’t move until Jaylah impatiently honked his horn non-stop, and then Aimee walked slowly over to her.

With the windows down, it was clear that Jaylah had no intention of letting Aimee in the car either.

She just glared at Aimee so hard that if her eyes could kill, Aimee would have died dozens of times by now.

Jaylah said: “I really did not expect, usually quiet, but you are a person who does great things, you say how you are so bad, have to stir up our family not to be happy, right?”

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Charlie changed his indifferent attitude towards Jaylah, instead, he lowered his eyes and asked gently, “Miss Read, are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?”

Jaylah is also a second change of face, where there is just hysterical, voice are softened do not know how many degrees, a small bird clinging to the side of Charlie, the tone of voice softly said: "I am fine, I am fine, thank you, Mr. Pugh."

Charlie's hand was on Jaylah's waist, seemingly unaware of Jaylah's scheming and allowing her to lean on his body.

Jaylah's heart was secretly smug.

She then said, who can resist a beauty like her?

Aimee is simply about to die from the stupidity of Jaylah, at this time, actually began to attract men.

She really does not understand, Jaylah's brain, in the end, how to grow.

According to what she learned, Charlie before but a little good face did not give her, now only a little sweet, she actually think that their own charm conquered Charlie, simply stupid as a pig.

Aimee looked at Charlie and said, "This gentleman, since you know her, then please take her away, this is the entrance of the hospital, cars are coming and going, what does it look like to be congested here."

Charlie's attitude towards Aimee is very cold, his voice is cold to the extreme, "This young lady, you have hurt people in this way, and now you still say such things, is not too much."

His words made Jaylah feel even more confident, and with someone backing her up, she wanted to see how much tougher Aimee could be.

Aimee said, "This gentleman's logic doesn't seem very good when he's making blanket accusations like that."

Charlie was not annoyed by Aimee's dislike, but only looked more gently down at Jaylah and asked, "Miss Read, what are you going to do about this?"

The implication is that he will help her hold Aimee accountable for the incident if Jaylah gives her a plan to deal with it.

Jaylah heard Charlie say that, it straightened up even more, even the pain in the ankle seems to have slowed down.

She immediately said, "Mr. Pugh, she hit someone in the street, I want to take her into the police station and lock her up."

Jaylah has great faith in Charlie's abilities.

From her point of view, putting Aimee in the police station was a piece of cake for Charlie.

She didn't believe that Aimee would have the guts to call her bluff after hearing that she was going to be put in the police station.

However, Jaylah expected Aimee's panicked expression did not appear, but only face full of contempt and dislike for her.

It's as if such pedestrian tricks of hers are not worthy of her eyes.

This made Jaylah even more furious, glaring at Aimee as if he wanted to tear her apart.

Aimee said, "Jaylah, do things with your head, arrest people also need to talk about evidence, here can be monitored, the two of us, in the end, who did it to whom, the monitor shot clearly, you do not because of their own stupidity, go to drag others."

This, naturally, is also said to Charlie listen.

If he wants to protect Jaylah for no reason, then that means he needs to bear the consequences of doing so himself.

However, Jaylah doesn't listen to Aimee at all, and all she wants to do now is to kill Aimee.

She said, "The monitor is right, the monitor is also clearly filmed you threw me to the ground, now I am injured, do you think, you get off?"

Aimee is simply baffled by Jaylah's logic.

She didn't bother to pay any more attention to her and turned her head to leave.

Naturally Jaylah refused and completely forgot about the injury on his foot and lunged towards Aimee with his foot up.

However, the result of this is that she was not able to tug on Aimee's coat, but instead made herself lunge forward and almost fell to the ground again.

If Charlie had not been holding her, Jaylah's fall would have added to her injuries.

"Aimee! Stop right there! If I don't teach you a lesson today, you won't know who your name is! The Reed family has raised you for so many years, and this is what you're doing to our family! Jaylah shouted in anger and jumped on one foot to lunge at Aimee.

Just then, at the back of the crowd stopped four black cars in a row, from which came down a dozen men in black suits, each with a perfect figure and a compelling aura.

Without them having to speak, the crowd had automatically moved aside to allow them to walk over.

The man at the head of the group came to Aimee and said respectfully, "Lady Aimee, I'm Trace, Master Patrick sent me here to pick you up."

Aimee had a moment of dismay, this was the first time she had seen Trace, although she was no stranger to the name.

Also, she has a soft spot in her heart for this Trace guy.

At this moment, he is actually standing right in front of him, making Aimee's emotions become very complicated.

Jaylah was also stunned by the sudden appearance of these people, open mouth for half a day did not say anything.

Listen to the words of this man named Trace, that is, these people, all of them are Master Patrick of Hayden family.

Jaylah was instantly more furious.

No wonder Aimee dared to go against the family in this way, and dared to urge Mikayla to harm her.

Sure enough, after marrying into the Hayden family, Aimee got her wings.

Aimee was too lazy to dwell on it with Jaylah and said to Trace, "I'll leave it to you, I have something to do, I'll leave now."

"Lady Aimee, I'll have someone drop you off." Trace called the driver and had him escort Aimee away first.

Jaylah tried to continue to pester Aimee, but Trace's men got in the way.

Trace is no longer treating Aimee with the same gentle respect, but with the same official and indifferent look.

"Miss Jaylah, since last night you have been creating public opinion to hurt our Lady Aimee, and for that, our Master Patrick is very upset." Trace said.

Jaylah's face became even more grim when he heard Trace bring Patrick out.

She snorted coldly and said, "What? Now it's because you think I can't touch her because she married into your family? Don't you forget, she's our the Reeds!"

Trace said, "Miss Jaylah, you understand this, why make a fool of yourself, our Master Patrick is very protective, you have made our Master Patrick very unhappy by even messing with our Lady Aimee, if you do not want your family to pay for your behavior, advise Miss Jaylah have some sense of proportion."

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Jaylah couldn't believe what he was hearing.

She couldn't even figure out how Patrick could care so much about Aimee and now, actually help her to threaten herself.

However, she did not dare to fight Patrick hard either.

The Hayden family's power in Innisrial is already beyond the reach of the major families.

The Reed family is simply an overkill in front of the Hayden family.

Even though Patrick is now a bedridden paraplegic, Jaylah has an innate fear of him.

She clenched her cheeks, but couldn't say another word in the face of Trace's threatening warning.

When Trace saw this, the contempt on his face became even more obvious.

He said nonchalantly, "Miss Jaylah, our Master Patrick has a message for you, and please ask Miss Jaylah to take it back to the Reeds, our Master Patrick said, Lady Aimee is now the Hayden, and has nothing to do with your Reed family, don't want him to settle past scores with you, better keep your peace and don't come and mess with the wrong people."

Jaylah was simply furious.

She can now be sure of one thing, it is Aimee in the back to let Patrick out.

Good one Aimee, the Reed family has raised her such a wolf.

Patrick actually wants to settle a total score with them, how can that be.

Trace said, then no longer pay attention to Jaylah, but a complex gaze at Charlie, almost did not put "what vision, actually look at such a goods" directly out.

He had asked his men to delete all videos and photos of Aimee taken by passersby, warned Jaylah, and then left with his men.

Jaylah looked at the departing car and his face turned blue with anger.

If not for the pain in her ankle that prevented her from moving freely, she would have been so angry that she would have chased after the car and had a good argument with Trace.

Charlie held Jaylah's waist at the right time and said, "Miss Read, you should go to the hospital for a checkup, so as not to affect the cooperation afterwards."

Jaylah in front of Charlie, still can barely keep a little bit of sense.

She nodded and leaned into Charlie's body again.

This action, Jaylah did blatantly.

She could see that Charlie this person is not simple, although the previous attitude to their own very cold, but, now the attitude is very gentle.

Jaylah is sure that this is because Charlie is convinced of her charm, and now that she has entered into a partnership with Indesit Jewelry, there will be more contact with Charlie in the future.

Charlie glanced down at Jaylah, suppressing the displeasure in his eyes, and helped Jaylah towards the hospital.

Trace has already taken care of the passers-by, so Charlie has no worries and helps Jaylah to go inside the hospital.

Once Trace returned to the car, he gave Patrick a briefing on the situation.

"Master Patrick, from what Jaylah is saying, it doesn't seem like the lady was born to the Reed family." Trace said.

He hadn't noticed this before, but after hearing Jaylah's words today, he couldn't help but make the connection.

Patrick was silent for a moment, then he coldly threw over a word, "Check."

Trace hung up the phone and started scratching his head with another headache.

How can he be so unforgiving? He has already dug himself a number of holes, and still does not know how to restrain.

About Aimee's matter, they investigated and investigated, have investigated the bottom, but have not yet found out a thing.

Now, he actually took on such a job to find out the blood relationship between Aimee and the Reeds, although the difficulty should not be too big, but, but also vaguely let him feel that it is not easy.

Trace has a growing sense that there is a lot of mystery in Aimee's body.

The Aimee that he saw today is not a style at all with the Aimee that he checked before.

Coupled with the previous suspicions, and the fact that the Growlers came to investigate thoroughly, but without any success at all, Trace felt that their Lady Aimee, was too mysterious.

However, Trace is completely unaware that he is hurting Aimee here and Aimee is hurting him.

Aimee has sent a message to Matilda since she got in the car.

"Give me a good look at Trace ." Aimee said.

Matilda replied quickly and asked in confusion, "Isn't he Master Patrick's best man? What happened? We checked very clearly before."

"I had some doubts about him." Aimee says.

In any case, Trace is indeed the one who has free access to Patrick's room, and in this respect, he is the most likely to tamper with Patrick's instruments.

Aimee has always had this suspicion in her mind, but now she can't be bothered to find the person who did this to Patrick.

Of course, this is also because Patrick had told her, very seriously, that it was not yet time to do so.

Aimee also has not bothered.

It's just that having a face-to-face meeting with Trace today has forced Aimee to take this matter seriously again.

This is a critical time for treatment and Aimee will never allow anything out of the ordinary to happen.

For this Trace, if he is innocent, she will treat him as one of her own.

However, if it does point to him, then, embarrassingly, she will certainly eradicate him.

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Aimee was not able to move freely today, so she did not go to the pharmacy.

She had her driver drop her off directly at the supermarket, and after a quick shopping trip for ingredients, she returned to Hayden's Mansion.

Because she didn't go to buy herbs, Aimee was only able to make a simple soup.

the old Hayden had followed her into the kitchen since she returned.

Aimee was helpless as he stared at her, and after putting the lid on the pot, she turned around and asked, "Grandpa, what's wrong? Is there something in particular you want to eat? You can tell me, as long as I can, I can make it for you to eat."

"Really? We Aimee are great." the old Hayden said.

After thinking for a moment, he gave Aimee the names of a few dishes.

Aimee more helpless up, this old Hayden, but really is a little bit of nonchalant.

But, luckily, the old Hayden reported the names of the dishes that Aimee was familiar with, and they were all readily available.

Chef James had already taken care of himself and brought out all the ingredients he needed to use and put them on top of the glazed table.

"This is how I feel like I'm going to get laid off." James said.

Aimee looked at James apologetically and said, "James, don't say that, I can't do this in front of you."

"Lady Aimee you don't say that, just your skill of making soup is enough for me to learn." James said.

the old Hayden interrupted the two of them boasting to each other and said, "Well, well, you two should stop flattering each other, I am not giving up any of them."

Aimee smiled and started to prepare the materials.

Now that the soup is on, it's just as well, this time, so she can get on with the other dishes properly.

The old Hayden ordered all of these dishes, and they were all Patrick could eat.

Aimee didn't dwell on that much and started to cook skillfully.

Only, the old Hayden was still around to stare at her, causing Aimee to drop the knife in her hand and ask, "Grandpa, what's going on? Just tell me directly what you have to do."

Aimee was really uncomfortable with the old Hayden staring at her like that.

In particular, she still has some weakness in her heart, after all, the treatment for Patrick, or hidden from the old Hayden.

Aimee is even more worried that the old Hayden already knows, so now she is staring back at herself like this.

the old Hayden cleared his throat and asked, "Aimee ah, what happened last night, I already know, what do you need help, tell grandpa, grandpa give you support."

Aimee froze in place, not thinking that the old Hayden and she was talking about, actually this thing.

For a moment, she didn't know how to answer the old Hayden.

Just the eyes unconsciously sour, this feeling of being protected by family, really great.

Aimee sniffled and said to the old Hayden, "Grandpa, it's okay, I can handle it, don't worry."

This kind of unconditional care from the old Hayden, let Aimee really very heartwarming.

She had never known such a feeling of being propped up.

In particular, the old Hayden simply did not ask right or wrong, and chose to protect her directly.

This is a wonderful feeling that warms Aimee's heart to the core.

The old Hayden saw this and didn't force Aimee to necessarily lean on him and let the Hayden family help back her up.

He patted Aimee's shoulder and said, "Aimee, you have to remember that your family is always there for you to rely on, and if anything happens, you can tell Grandpa, or tell Pat, and he will protect you."

Aimee nodded and said to the old Hayden, "Thank you, Grandpa, I'll keep that in mind and I'll be sure to let you know when I can't hold out."

"Well, I'm glad you said that, Grandpa," the old Hayden said.

It was clear to him that Aimee was a very defensive child, and probably to this day, she doesn't really consider them as her family.

This realization made the old Hayden actually very sad, but he would not force Aimee to do anything.

Especially, now that his grandson is still lying in a hospital bed, he can't bear to tie Aimee up for life if he really can't recover for the rest of his life.

Although, the old Hayden was adamant that Aimee and Patrick were a perfect match.

The old Hayden did not continue talking to Aimee and went to Patrick's house instead.

Patrick sleeps during the day during this time, and only turns awake in the evening.

The treatment every night was really too much for his physical strength.

However, he could clearly feel the changes in his body, and such changes made him very happy.

Although the pain is severe every day, the more it hurts, the happier Patrick is.

Aimee had also told him that the more pain he was in, the more his body was recovering and the more likely he was to recover later.

The only thing that makes Patrick helpless is probably the daily doubts from the old Hayden.

"Why is your routine so strange lately, what do you do at night?" the old Hayden asked.

Patrick said, "Nothing, what can I do with this body of mine?"

The old Hayden was a choke, half a day did not speak out.

Indeed, as Patrick said, in his present physical condition, he is indeed unable to do anything.

However, the old Hayden just felt strange.

He stared at Patrick for half a day and still found it very unusual.

However, no matter how he thinks about it, he can't imagine that it's all because of Aimee.

After all, in the old Hayden's mind, Aimee was just an ordinary doctor, with no other great abilities.

Unable to find a reasonable guess, the old Hayden said, "So did you know last night that the Reed family, the second girl, had someone bully Aimee."

Patrick responded and said, "I know, Grandpa."

"Then you don't do anything and watch your wife get bullied like this." The old Hayden looked like he hated his grandson's guts, and was about to die from this wooden-headed grandson's anger.

Patrick saw at a glance what his grandfather was thinking, which was full of dislike for himself, making him simply cry and laugh.

He said, "Grandpa, what do you think I can do in this condition?"

the old Hayden lightly grunted, said: "You do not use the body as an excuse, if you are willing to care about Aimee, how will also protect her."

Patrick pursed his lips and made no more noise.

He couldn't tell the old Hayden that Aimee hadn't given him a chance to make a move, and that the people around her had long since made quick work of things.

And to Patrick's dismay, he didn't even know who those people were.

The old Hayden, seeing Patrick's silence, mistook him for a silent rebellion against himself.

His face sank, dissatisfied with Patrick said: "Pat, you can not be like this, Aimee is your wife, even if you are not satisfied with her, but also have to do a husband's responsibility, besides, not Aimee rely on you, have to give you a wife, you want to blame, but also can not be blamed on her. "

Patrick knew the old Hayden would say this, and he sighed helplessly and said to the old Hayden, "Grandpa, I'm not dissatisfied."

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Aimee has contracted the dinner for everyone in the Bo family today. It's a good thing James is helping out, otherwise, it would be really hard for her to get these dinners done.

While making the last dish, Casey came back from outside.

As soon as she entered, she smelled a very strong aroma, making her already hungry stomach now even more is tumbling non-stop.

Casey rushed straight into the kitchen and smelled, "What's this delicious food being made? It smells so good."

However, the next moment, when she saw clearly that the person who was cooking was actually Aimee, the whole person was dumbfounded.

“Aimee! Why are you in the kitchen?” Casey had a breakdown and couldn’t believe what she was seeing before her eyes was the truth.

How is this possible?

It’s amazing that Aimee is the one who made all the perfect flavors in the kitchen.

Aimee is used to her rude behavior and her way of dealing with this matter is very simple, that is, since Casey is so rude, she doesn’t need to have any manners either, she can just ignore Casey as a person.

Only, she looked like this, but more is called Casey angry to the point of no return.

“Aimee! Why are you in the kitchen?” Casey is unrelenting, not wanting to believe that he is attracted to the taste of Aimee’s cooking.

This is a great shame for her.

Aimee finally gave her a wink and raised her eyes to look at her.

She said, “There’s no reason why, just come in if you want to.”

Casey never thought that Aimee would say that.

She felt even more humiliated.

She thought she was a Hayden family princess, when did she ever suffer such anger, she immediately quit and lunged towards Aimee, making a move to pull her arm and pull her out of the kitchen.

She’s not going to eat what this woman makes, and she doesn’t know what it’s going to taste like, and she doesn’t have to think about it to know that it’s not going to taste good at all.

Aimee is now stirring the dishes in the pot, see the situation immediately side blocked Casey, voice also steeply cold down, scolded: “I can not be responsible for burning you.”

With Casey’s impulsiveness, Aimee is sure that if she wasn’t taken more seriously, she would have thrown the pot overboard.

Casey is also the first time to see such Aimee, and really was scared to have some afraid to talk.

She opened her mouth and asked, “Did you just, were you being mean to me?”

No one in the family would say a serious word to her, so it was really hard for Casey to adapt to such an Aimee.

Aimee gave her a breathless look and said, “I don’t have that kind of spare time, you’d better leave the kitchen, or I won’t be responsible for burning you.”

Casey also does not know whether he was scared by Aimee’s sudden loudness, or was bluffed, and actually went out of the kitchen.

She didn’t come back to her senses until she realized where she had gone, and then she realized that she had actually arrived at Patrick’s room.

Casey immediately got aggravated and pushed the door in and cried out to Patrick, "Oooooooooooooo, Pat, your wife is being mean to me, ooooooooooooo"

Perhaps it is really aggrieved, Casey's tears actually fell down.

Patrick has some headaches, he is not able to do anything about this sister who was spoiled growing up.

Many times, Patrick feels that there is a generation gap between himself and this sister.

It's like now, Casey is tattling on him, yet Patrick can hardly imagine how Aimee would be mean to her.

Patrick said, "What did you do to mess with your sister-in-law?"

Casey originally thought that Patrick didn't like Aimee, so there was no way he would speak up for Aimee.

Who would have thought, now, what she had heard.

She actually heard Patrick approve of the woman and, while it was clear that she was the one being bullied, Pat automatically assumed that it was she who had messed with Aimee.

This was a devastating blow to Casey.

She really can't believe that her own brother, actually turned out like this.

Casey is now really sad and aggravated.

She looked at Patrick and said, "Pat, do you like her? You are helping her out! Wooooooooooooooooo, I'm no longer your dearest, sweetest sister, woooooooooooo"

Patrick just quietly watched Casey perform there, not even the slightest hint of comforting her.

Casey stared for half a day, but did not wait for Patrick to coax her.

She was also tired of crying, biting her mouth and not wanting to pay attention to Patrick anymore.

Just at that time, Aimee came in with a tray of food.

I saw Casey here and froze for a moment.

This little girl, and not too clinging to Patrick, every time she comes back to Hayden's Mansion, just come to see, then go back to her room, do not know what to tinker with.

Now actually sitting in Patrick's room crying so pitifully, no need to ask, Aimee also know, this is in the complaint it.

She looked over towards Patrick with some helplessness, also to see how he was going to get justice for his sister.

However, instead of the awaited rebuke, I heard Patrick say, "Miss Casey is willful, and the next time she offends you, you can teach her, no worries."

As soon as Aimee heard this, she was happy.

This is so to her liking.

Although, Aimee does not think she will always be with Patrick, nor does she need to occupy the position of this sister-in-law to Casey how.

But now that she is in this position, Aimee really doesn't like the way she looks.

Now, with Patrick's words, Aimee feels even more at ease with herself.

Casey had already stopped crying, but now after hearing Patrick's words, she couldn't control herself anymore and bawled out.

This cry directly scared Aimee a jolt.

She was really, not at all defensive about this sudden voice.

Casey bounced up from the couch, pointed at Patrick and cried, "Oooooooooooooooooooooo, you've really changed, you don't spoil me anymore. How can you do this, you don't love me at all, oooooooooooooooooooooo, I hate you!"

After yelling at Patrick, Casey stormed out of Patrick's room, leaving Patrick and Aimee looking helpless.

chapter 77

Aimee looked at Patrick with amusement and said, "If you provoke her so much, aren't you afraid that she will really get angry."

"She's just like that, her temper comes and goes quickly, just get used to it." Patrick said.

The family has long been aware of the sister's temperament, usually indulgent when indulgent, but there are times, but also will not take nothing into account.

After all, the character of a girl is still very important.

In the home, they can tolerate arbitrary and presumptuous, but, if put outside, or this way, then in the future in society, will become very difficult.

No one in the Hayden family wants Casey to become a wreck.

Aimee said, "I think she is really angry with you this time, don't you go to coax?"

"So what can I do, wife and sister, I can only choose to spoil one, if I indulge her to bully you, what will you do?" Patrick said.

Aimee's hand, which was placing the plates, stopped for a moment before she looked at Patrick in confusion.

This, coming from Patrick's mouth, why is it so strange?

Why did she feel so out of place?

Aimee said, "I don't need to be spoiled."

Patrick laughed and said, "Whether you need it or not, that's your business, but whether I spoil it or not, that's my business."

He knew Aimee's nature, and perhaps, in her world, she was strong enough to handle everything on her own.

Moreover, inside her upbringing, she has never experienced being favored.

So, for her, she automatically assumes that she doesn't need to be pampered.

However, for Patrick, this is not the case.

It is because Aimee has not had the experience of being favored that makes him want to make it up to her.

What's more, as a man, it is only natural to spoil your wife.

As for Casey, her brother's favor to her, one day, is to share it with his sister-in-law.

And she, too, will one day have a man who favors her.

Aimee doesn't understand what's going on with Patrick today, and what he's saying is so overwhelming.

She coughed lightly and changed the subject stiffly, saying, "Let's eat first, it's all made by me, see if it's to your liking."

With that, Aimee took a piece of chicken and fed it to Patrick's mouth.

She actually wanted to make chicken soup today, except that she wasn't able to go to the pharmacy to buy the herbs she needed, leaving her with no way to make chicken soup.

So, she made a chicken stew instead today.

It is the former and the teacher in the mountains when learning, but, at that time, the teacher's own chicken, and now the supermarket to buy the chicken, there is a considerable difference in quality.

Aimee doesn't know how the chicken she made today tastes like, and the quality of the chicken is always something Aimee can't be satisfied with.

Patrick looked at Aimee's deserter-like actions with amusement and said, "Aimee, there are times when you are like this."

Aimee naturally understood what Patrick was referring to, and immediately became more uncomfortable.

She just felt that this man was really strange today, and she was not able to understand all his behavior.

How suddenly it became such a picture, so that she really hard to accept.

Aimee didn't want to get involved with Patrick, so she put the spoon directly into Patrick's mouth and said, "Eat well and from now on, no talking."

Patrick was stuffed with a mouth full of chicken, but also not half annoyed, but slightly hooked the corners of the mouth.

He looked at Aimee, and his gaze was unchanging, that look, as if he wanted to stare Aimee out of something.

Aimee was so depressed that she wanted to raise her hand to cover Patrick's eyes.

In the end, does he know how ardent his eyes are now?

However, Aimee also knew very well that if she did, then it would be even more endless.

So, Aimee wisely chose not to answer whatever Patrick said or did, just pretended Patrick didn't exist, fed him stiffly, and left in a huff.

Patrick was also very obedient and did not continue to tease her, instead he just finished his meal one bite at a time.

He found that Aimee, the woman, was really special to his liking.

Even the dishes she cooks are to his liking.

After Aimee finally finished all the food, she drew a paper towel to wipe Patrick's mouth.

Once this task is completed, she can leave Patrick's room.

However, at this very moment, her wrist was held by Patrick.

Aimee was stunned for a moment, then her eyes widened, followed by unconcealed joy.

Before Patrick's hand is actually able to move, but, but there is no strength.

Otherwise, there would be no need to feed him with people.

Now, the power I have on Aimee's wrist, but she can clearly feel the force of Patrick's hand, how much.

It was also telling her how much he had recovered, physically.

Aimee's eyes were filled with joy, but she winked at Patrick and said, "Shh, don't tell anyone yet."

Although, Aimee didn't know how happy the old Hayden would be if he found out about it.

However, she still had to ask Patrick not to tell the old Hayden about it yet.

After all, they had more important stages to complete and Aimee would not allow any mistakes to be made.

Patrick knew what she meant and, therefore, did not linger much above her wrist.

Although, he could feel how slippery the skin under his fingers was and how much he wanted to linger.

He simply did not want to let go of Aimee's hand, and for a moment, he even wanted to hold her hand like this forever.

However, Patrick is also aware that he cannot do so.

At least, not for a while.

He wants to get himself back on his feet, to get back to his old self, and then go on to spend his life with Aimee.

If, as Aimee said, he was not healed by her, then he would have chosen to let her go.

He would not hold her like this for the rest of her life.

Even though, deep down, he would really think so.

Together for life.

These four words, as soon as they appeared in Patrick's mind, made him realize that he was probably really finished.

That's really how Aimee fell.

This woman, he wanted.

And, to be sure.

chapter 78

Aimee didn't know what Patrick had thought about and what decisions he had made in such a short period of time.

She was just very happy for her treatment results.

At this point, Aimee was in no hurry to leave.

She sat down on the edge of Patrick's bed and continued to wipe the corners of his mouth, but her eyes were shining with joy.

She said, "Your body has recovered to a very good state, and next, I will arrange for the surgery for you."

Patrick responded, but his eyes still fell on Aimee's face, burning and burning, looking at Aimee have some blush.

She was not really comfortable with Patrick's gaze.

Aimee said, "Don't look at me like that, it's embarrassing."

The words, Aimee simply did not have a brain, it is simply instinctive out of the mouth.

Only when she was done did she realize what she had said.

Instantly, Aimee's face turned even redder.

When Patrick heard her words, his eyes grew even darker by a few points.

His voice also lowered a few notches as he said, "Aimee, do you know what it is that makes a person shy of another person?"

Aimee knows it's a trap, and she's trying not to jump into it.

So, she doesn't even answer Patrick's question.

Patrick laughed out loud and said to Aimee, "That's because she's starting to get excited."

Aimee immediately retorted, “No, it’s not.”

Patrick said, “Refutation, denial, is the best proof that the movers and shakers are trying to hide the fact that they have moved.”

Aimee wanted to shake Patrick in the face with her medical knowledge and tell him how ridiculous what he was saying was.

However, her mouth seems to be tied in knots at the moment, making her unable to pop out a single word.

Because, Aimee realized, she did have a million theories to explain the matter, but they were not enough to convince herself.

As for what this reason is, Aimee simply does not dare to think deeply.

She didn’t want to identify something that she didn’t want to identify, and it made her panic.

Aimee felt that the best thing she could do was to get out of the situation where she was sharing a room with Patrick.

So, without even thinking about it, she just stood up and said, “I’ll go first, you rest.”

After saying that, Aimee didn’t even care about her plate and just ran away.

Her reaction, which fell into Patrick’s eyes, only made him feel even happier.

This Aimee, in Patrick’s opinion, is so cute.

Just like a little girl, instead of maintaining a well-behaved and professional look at all times.

This makes Aimee more precious and makes him want to give her more pampering.

After Aimee rushed out of Patrick’s room, she realized that she had run away without taking out her dinner plate.

She raised her hand and slapped her head, depressed at herself for acting in such a breathless manner.

What is all this with what ah.

How did she get so turned on by Patrick.

The point is, this man has not done anything, just verbally said a few kinda decent words, and put her into this situation.

This is simply detrimental to her reputation for a lifetime.

Aimee went to the restaurant depressed and saw the old Hayden eating dinner with Casey.

Aimee was amused again when she saw Casey sitting at the table, feasting on his food.

This is a little girl in the end, how tough again, still not folded under the food.

Aimee walked over and said to Riley, “Riley, I’m sorry, I just forgot to bring my dinner plate when I came over, please help me with it.”

Casey heard this, immediately did not like up, “ch, really think they are to be a young grandmother, so skilled to call people, usually on the authority of the blessing, right.”

Aimee has some headache, this little girl, it seems that has not experienced the social beatings, otherwise, will not be so ignorant of what is called trouble out of the mouth.

However, it didn’t take Aimee to educate Casey, the old Hayden had already used the cane on the back of Casey’s hand.

He said, “What are you talking about, no big and small, do not know your sister-in-law to take care of Pat is very hard, but also such a mouth, I look at the meal you do not eat, you hurry to me back to your school, or go to your parents, find your big brother and brother, do not get in the way here.”

“Grandpa!” Casey immediately commiserated, rubbing the back of his knocked red hand, his eyes red again.

“Grandpa, how can you do this? Even if Pat is looking out for her, you’re looking out for her too. Casey burst into tears, complaining and glaring at Aimee.

However, her words did not make THE OLD HAYDEN feel any heartache for her at all, instead, her eyes lit up, “You mean, Lao San helped your sister-in-law to educate you?”

Casey was confused by the question, not understanding what this old Hayden was up to again.

She said, “Yes, Pat helped her bully me, and now you’re helping her bully me, too.

The old Hayden still does not care whether it will be to Casey ah, he is a happy face, pulling Aimee said: “Grandpa said, Aimee and Pat is the best match, you see, Pat is now enlightened, know how to love daughter-in-law, I am an old man, really happy ah.”

Aimee was very helpless by the old Hayden’s happy energy, she laughed twice and wanted to tell the old Hayden that this kind of talk, can be too easy to make people misunderstand.

However, seeing the old Hayden so happy, she really did not want to spoil his good mood.

Luckily, Casey was there.

Casey leaned straight back in his chair, aggravated, “I can see that you guys really don’t care about me anymore, oooh, you guys are just waiting to lose me.”

The old Hayden glanced at her, but also did not have any reaction to this look of hers, instead just looked at Aimee with an eager face and said, “Aimee Ah, grandpa is really happy to see you and Pat are so good together now. Don’t worry, grandpa will definitely cure Pat and let Pat return to his old self to take care of you.”

Aimee This is now even more speechless.

She really wanted to tell the old Hayden that, first, she was the one who could cure Patrick, second, she didn’t need Patrick’s care, and third, she suddenly had some hesitation about whether to cure Patrick or not.

Aimee suddenly felt that if she cured Patrick, the two grandparents would probably get stuck with her.

chapter 79

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chapter 80

The old Hayden’s words fell, and there were some doctors who immediately responded in unison.

They weren’t really here to treat Patrick.

Who does not know Patrick sick is simply incurable, even if the gods came, but also simply can not change any of the status quo.

They just couldn’t refuse the money offered by the Hayden family, so they made the trip as a trip to Innisrial.

And turn the money, and do not really need to do anything, is not a twofold victory.

However, there are a few doctors who see Patrick as a medical problem and want to find a new research solution from him, and perhaps, for their academic research, can provide good funding to take their medical research to the next level.

Such two factions of doctors, the former is naturally anxious to leave in high spirits.

The latter, on the other hand, was reluctant and simply did not want to miss such an excellent case.

Then there are those two at the Institute of Medical Research who don't want to just leave.

Their eyes were staring eagerly at Aimee while no one was looking, trying to get her attention.

However, at the moment Aimee, all attention is on Patrick's body.

She is about to die of worry, looking at this situation, these people will also come over tomorrow.

So, that means Patrick won't be able to rest during the day tomorrow either.

Her treatment, on the other hand, was not able to be interrupted by this.

Now is the most critical period, if it is delayed, not to be able to go to surgery in time not to mention, but also very likely to cause everything to start over again.

However, looking at Patrick's face and state at the moment, Aimee was really headache-ridden again.

She really has some reluctance to let Patrick experience pain.

Patrick was also looking at Aimee, and naturally he could see the heartache in her eyes.

This discovery put Patrick in a particularly good mood.

He called out to Aimee , gesturing for her to come closer to him.

Aimee came up to him and heard him whisper in her ear, "Don't worry, I can hold it together."

Even though, he can really feel his body's exhaustion, even at the moment when talking to Aimee, his voice is hoarse.

The reason for this, naturally, is not difficult to guess.

However, the more this looks like, the more Aimee's heart aches.

She shook Patrick's hand and quickly searched her mind for a new treatment plan.

There is nothing she can't fix.

Aimee looked up at Patrick and said, "Don't worry, I'm here."

With that, Aimee let go of Patrick's hand and turned to leave his room.

She had to go to the pharmacy, she had to get Patrick to fall into a deep sleep today as a last resort.

So, today she will use a lot of herbs and a much larger dose than before.

Aimee didn't have time to hide, so she asked the Hayden family driver to take her to the pharmacy.

Just as she was getting into her car, someone rushed out and called out to her.

“Lady Aimee, one moment, please.” The visitor was Tony Juarez, now one of the youngest professors at the Institute of Medical Research.

Because of his high level of medical talent, he was trained as a young genius at the Institute of Medical Research.

Only now, seven years have passed and he has turned from a talented teenager into a mature man.

Of course, this is only how he behaves in front of others.

In front of Aimee, he was still a brat.

Aimee gave him an impatient look and her mood dropped straight to freezing.

This guy, is not able to read her expression or what, clearly has warned him with the eyes, let him not to come close to her, do not show the appearance of knowing her, this guy, actually still to her front.

Truly, calling her is too unpleasant.

Aimee asked in a cold voice, “Something wrong?”

When Tony heard Aimee’s voice, he immediately understood that she was now angry.

He could guarantee that he would be cleaned up by her if he said anything more.

So Tony hurriedly said, “No, it’s okay.”

Aimee glared at him, then ignored him, got in the car and let the driver drive.

When the car was gone, Tony rubbed his nose and muttered, “Why are you still so bad-tempered?”

By the way, Tony and Aimee have known each other for seven years.

When he took the Institute of Medical Research, he first met Aimee and only thought she was young and beautiful, younger than himself, and he should be the same way, a talented young man.

However, when he took the first round of exams, he saw Aimee, who he thought should be next to him, sitting in the examiner’s chair.

It almost made him think he was blind, otherwise, how could he have seen something so disillusioning to him.

Tony was naturally unconvinced, and immediately jumped up and questioned why Aimee was the examiner.

He didn’t believe that anyone could be more talented than himself, especially since Aimee was so young and looked so young.

The result of this provocation, however, is that Aimee is very hard to beat up.

She proved one thing to him with her strength: how stupid he was.

And the next eight tests in a row, his test questions, all by Aimee.

Although, that hellish level of test questions has been a nightmare for the Institute of Medical Research until now.

Otherwise, he would have been thrown out of the Institute of Medical Research.

What was most unacceptable to Tony was that he was able to answer those questions not because he was so good, but because, every time Aimee beat him up, she gave him hints.