

Healing 721

Chapter 721 This is what is destined

Patrick looked at Aimee and said, "Honey, I really didn't mean it. Trust me."

Aimee smiled and said, "I know. I just didn't think that apart from being unsuitable for you to be in the kitchen, even these things are not suitable for you."

Patrick said helplessly, "However, I will study hard."

Aimee said, "It doesn't matter. Let's try something else. Practice makes perfect."

After speaking, Aimee directly disassembled another one.

This time, Patrick was much gentler.

However, as a result of being gentle, his clumsiness became more serious.

Everyone watched as Patrick spliced the two planks together, but the splicing failed after he tried for a long time.

This made everyone very speechless. Why was Patrick so bad at this?

Miles couldn't stand it any longer and said, "Patrick, can you do it?"

Patrick raised his eyebrows, looked at Miles, and said, "Of course."

He said it confidently, which made them have a feeling that he wanted to throw his hat into the ring.

Suddenly, Aimee was inexplicably moved.

In fact, she had never seen Patrick like this before.

In addition to being not good at cooking, he was worse at handwork

However, Patrick was still working hard for her.

Aimee's nose turned sore, and there was a lot more nostalgia when she was looking at Patrick.

Finally, with Patrick's efforts, he spliced the planks successfully.

Aimee's tears fell instantly.

As soon as Patrick saw it, he couldn't care less about the planks, but he stood up, walked over, held Aimee's face, and said, "Baby, why are you crying? Didn't I succeed?"

Aimee sniffed and said, "Darling, thank you for your hard work."

He didn't need to do this, but he did it for her.

Aimee didn't know how to describe her feeling.

She just felt that one part of her heart had really collapsed for him.

The man she loved was really serious about loving her.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "This is a beginning, and it will go smoother in the future."

Aimee nodded and smiled at Patrick, very sweet.

Everyone was a little moved at this moment. Even Walter and Miles didn't complain Patrick anymore.

The two of them had only one feeling now, that was, love was really great.

Patrick can be turned into such a man.

This was something they never thought of before.

However, in the same way, the two of them, in the face of love, had become completely different from themselves.

Perhaps, this was what was destined.

Chapter 722 Too complicated

Patrick didn't let anyone help him.

He found a chair and let Aimee sit on it, so that she could watch him assemble the toys.

However, after two hours, Patrick finally assembled one but only to find that...

There was one more plank.

Everyone was at a loss for words.

Patrick got a headache from it, looking at the extra piece of wood in complete disbelief.

He checked it carefully, but couldn't find where the plank should belong.

Although Aimee was a little dumbfounded, she still said, "Honey, that's great."

Patrick raised his eyes and looked at Aimee, feeling a little helpless, but really had nowhere to start.

Aimee said, "Let's leave it like this for now. It's getting late, and let's go back inside and rest."

Patrick nodded, came to help Aimee up, and went into the house.

After returning to the room, Patrick held Aimee in his arms, kissed Aimee's ear, and asked, "Baby, will you be disappointed in me?"

He can't even do this kind of thing well, and he somehow disliked himself.

Aimee shook her head and said, "No, you are already great."

Aimee held Patrick's cheek, kissed his lips, and said, "It's the first time, and a little mistake is inevitable, but you are already very good. Don't put so much pressure on yourself. It's not necessary."

Patrick clasped Aimee's waist, brought her into his arms, kissed her, and said, "I'll study it tomorrow."

Aimee nodded and said, "Honey, I'm a little tired. Can you help me take a bath, okay?"

As she spoke, she delicately raised her arms to wrap around Patrick's neck, and hung her whole body on Patrick's body.

How could Patrick refuse? He carried Aimee up directly.

Taking a bath naturally became less decent.

Patrick carried Aimee into the bathroom. At first, he thought that since Aimee was tired, he should wash her well and let her go to bed earlier.

In the end, who would have thought that the woman would tantalize him just after taking off her clothes. She stuck to Patrick's body, trying to turn him on incessantly.

There was nothing Patrick could do about being rubbed by her.

Seeing that he didn't move yet, Aimee became anxious, and her voice sounded pitiful.

"Take care of my feelings too. It's not just you who want it. I want it too." Aimee said.

Patrick laughed lowly when he heard this.

He didn't know whether Aimee wanted it or not, but he knew very well that Aimee wanted him to forget what happened just now, and wanted to make him happy.

For Aimee's kindness, how could Patrick refuse?

He immediately carried Aimee up and took her to enjoy the happiness together.

Of course, Aimee would have no limit at all when she became coquettish.

It was her who turned Patrick on first, but soon, she felt tired and didn't want Patrick to do that to her.

Aimee pushed Patrick away, trying to get him off her body.

However, how was this possible?

Patrick hadn't given Aimee the chance at all.

Not only did he not let go of Aimee, but he used even more irritating methods to make Aimee unbearable.

Aimee was made to cry by him.

In the end, it made Patrick feel bad.

Patrick was helpless. In the end, he could do nothing to Aimee, but only let her get what she wanted.

After the two of them washed up and returned to the bed, Aimee was refreshed again.

When she thought of Patrick pampering herself so much today, she couldn't be happier. Raising her head to look at Patrick, Aimee said, "Honey, you're so kind."

Patrick looked at her expression. What else could he do? For his wife, he could only pamper her without limit.

Patrick bowed his head, kissed Aimee's forehead, and said, "I don't have to be so kind, if you don't sleep yet."

As soon as Aimee heard this, she giggled immediately, lay down obediently, and stopped moving. Patrick laughed, caught the slyness in Aimee's eyes, and couldn't hold back when he was teased by her. Then he bowed his head and kissed her hard on the lips.

He turned off the light directly, pulled the quilt over and covered the two of them. In this way, he will not see Aimee's eyes, and will not be teased by her again.

Aimee couldn't help laughing.

Patrick's voice came from under the quilt. He gritted his teeth and said, "Stop laughing. Sleep."

Aimee couldn't stop laughing.

She said, "Honey, you are so cute."

For the description of Aimee, Patrick was helpless.

If she continued like this, he will really let her know how cute he was.

Finally, Aimee stopped and obediently closed her eyes. This time, she really went to sleep. However, she still couldn't hold back, and got close to Patrick's side.

Patrick actually liked her action very much.

Of course, it would be even better if Aimee's hand wasn't in a position he couldn't control.

However, Aimee really just fell asleep like that.

Patrick was going to be worn out by her.

However, what can he do?

Seeing that Aimee was fast asleep, Patrick gently adjusted Aimee's sleeping position, then rolled over and got out of bed.

In the end, he gave himself a hard time.

How was it possible for him to be so clumsy?

This was simply unreasonable.

Patrick walked out of the room and went to the courtyard again.

He looked at the drawings carefully, and without any hesitation, he disassembled the parts.

This time, Patrick assembled it more carefully according to the drawings.

And he really made it.

However, because it had been assembled once, when it was assembled again, it directly led to many flaws on the surface of this toy.

Patrick sighed lightly that it was really a knowledge that was not easy to master.

Fortunately, Patrick had such an experience, and after finally succeeding, he was more enthusiastic.

He directly disassembled another one, and studied every detail with a more careful attitude.

However, obviously, the one he assembled earlier was much simpler.

This one was too complicated.

Chapter 723 I have to make myself satisfied

Walter got a little hungry in the middle of the night, so he came down to look for something to eat. As a result, Patrick was seen in the yard.

He unpacked a bag of almonds and walked outside while eating.

"In the middle of the night, you're doing this here?" Walter said.

Patrick looked at him and said, "I'm doing research."

Walter's eyes fell on the toy that had been reassembled, and he quickly realized that it was what Patrick did himself.

"Good for you. You know you are not good at this, but you still do it. Don't you feel tired?" Walter said.

Patrick didn't look at him, but continued with his hands and said, "If April wants to do this, can you do it?"

Walter choked. No need to think about it, and the answer was yes. If April asked him to do this, he would naturally do it.

But...

Walter said, "But I'm good at it."

Patrick was speechless and really wanted to smash Walter with the hammer in his hand.

What was wrong with being clumsy? It did not hinder him to do these things.

Patrick said, "Aimee likes it. I just want to make her happy."

If Aimee could be happy just by his assembling these things himself, why wouldn't he do it?

Walter certainly understood Patrick's mood.

Similarly, for April, he also had the same mood.

So, in the final analysis, although he felt that Patrick was looking for trouble for himself, he still had to admit that this was how they loved their beloved ones.

"So you really don't need help?" Walter asked.

Before, when all of them were watching, Patrick just insisted on doing it himself, and didn't want their help at all.

Now, everyone was away, and if he helped, no one will know.

Patrick said, "No, Aimee said, the things made by myself will be more liked by the babies in the future."

Walter was struck dumb and really couldn't imagine that such words came out of Patrick's mouth.

To him, this was simply incredible.

However, Walter was truly happy that Patrick can become what he was now, with kindness.

After he finished eating a pack of almonds, he said, "Take your time. I'm going to sleep."

Patrick responded, and continued.

What his grandfather said can't be right that it will take him a month or two to accomplish all.

Otherwise, that would be too embarrassing.

However, as the so-called practice makes perfect, when Patrick finished one, his speed increased.

However, even so, he did not complete one until dawn.

Aimee slept soundly.

The moment she woke up, Aimee subconsciously wanted to be in Patrick's arms again.

However, Patrick was not on the bed.

She opened her eyes in a daze, but she really didn't see Patrick.

Aimee felt wrong in an instant.

Inexplicably, she felt a little emotional today.

Aimee got off the bed, and she couldn't find Patrick in the bathroom, so she had to change her clothes, and after washing, she came down the stairs.

However, when she reached the first floor, she heard voices coming from the yard.

"Hey, let me tell you why you are so clumsy with your hands. Look at how twisted this screw is. You're

so wrong." Camdyn said.

Patrick said, "Grandpa, I'm doing pretty good."

As soon as Camdyn heard this, he said, "Look here. The screws are all up. Don't you know that it is easy to scratch my little great-grandchildren?"

Aimee walked over and saw that Patrick was assembling a toy, while Camdyn was holding an assembled toy and handing it to Patrick, picking at him.

Aimee understood instantly that maybe Patrick came out after she fell asleep last night.

In an instant, she was not that emotional but only moved by Patrick.

Aimee had some tears in her eyes.

She walked over, her eyes fell on the toy in Camdyn's hand, and she said, "It's okay, grandpa. Just put something on it and cover it up."

As soon as Camdyn heard Aimee's words, he knew that Aimee was here to defend her husband.

What else can he say? He can only be happy that the young couple really had a very good relationship.

Patrick put down the tools in his hand, got up and walked to Aimee's side.

He touched Aimee's face and said, "Why don't you sleep more?"

Aimee said, "I've slept long enough but you're not there with me."

These words were said so coquettishly, which made Patrick's heart melt instantly.

He said, "I was too anxious to get these things done, so I didn't sleep with you. I promise you I will sleep with you tonight."

Aimee nodded and said with a smile, "It's a deal. You can't let me wake up and find you."

What she said was pitiful, and she was clingy.

Patrick laughed that Aimee like this was actually very rare.

Still, he loved it.

Camdyn listened to the conversation between the two of them, and turned back to the house silently.

He felt very unhappy to be forced to see them displaying their affection when he was so old.

Aimee saw that Patrick's eyes were bloodshot, raised her hand to touch Patrick's eyes, and said, "You are too anxious. You don't need to get it done so quickly. Babies are not born ready to play."

Patrick said, "Okay, from now on, I will take my time."

Aimee laughed, reached out and hugged Patrick, asking, "Can you show me your results?"

Patrick blushed with shame.

Although he worked all night and it seemed that he worked very hard, he just disassembled and reinstalled one, and now, the other one was still to be completed.

Aimee looked at Patrick's results, but couldn't hold back, and burst into laughter.

Patrick pulled her into his arms and said, "Save me some face."

Aimee laughed even more presumptuously, giggling, and the next second, she leaned in front of Patrick, tiptoeing and kissing him on the cheek.

Aimee still didn't hold back and said, "Honey, you are so cute."

She really loved him.

What else can Patrick do? He can only spoil Aimee to the end.

Aimee put her arms around Patrick's waist and said, "Let's go in and have breakfast. After eating, you can take a rest. How can you not sleep all night?"

Patrick said, "Okay, it's all up to you."

The two returned to the house just in time when Walter and the others came down from the stairs.

Walter stared at Patrick in astonishment and asked, "You really haven't slept all night."

Patrick said, "I'll go to sleep after breakfast."

Walter was speechless.

So, he had to go to the company in a while, right?

Just thinking about it, Walter got a headache.

This bastard didn't care his brother at all.

After breakfast, Patrick patted Walter on the shoulder and said, "The company is handed over to you."

When he said this, his voice was infuriating.

Okay, he made the slowest progress, so he resigned himself to it.

Patrick went upstairs with Aimee and went back to their bedroom.

Aimee said, "Walter is going to be pissed off by you. You should take it easy."

Patrick said, "I didn't say anything outrageous. But I have more outrageous words. Do you want to hear them?"

She figured it out that ever since Patrick didn't have to go to the company, he had completely freed himself.

Aimee pushed Patrick into the bathroom and said, "Take a shower first, and go to bed later. I will go out in a while."

"Where are you going?" Patrick asked.

"Go to see the place with Casey," Aimee said.

They didn't make it yesterday, so they had to go to see it today.

Patrick frowned when he heard the words and said, "Haven't you said Kelvin will get it for her? Why do you need to go there?"

"Kelvin said he's going to surprise her, so I'm going to put on a show."

Patrick was speechless.

"Do you want me to go with you?" Patrick asked.

"No need," Aimee shook her head and said, "Your task today is to sleep well. Don't worry about other things. Casey will pick me up later. Don't worry. I'm not a child. Do I really need you to protect me all the time?"

Patrick hugged Aimee and said, "But, I just want to protect you all the time."

Always feeling worried when Aimee was not by his side was what Patrick thought recently.

Aimee said, "I won't let you follow me today, and I will let grandpa watch you sleep. If you don't behave well, I won't come back to live at night."

Patrick was helpless. Why would she use threats?

However, since Aimee had said so, it was impossible for Patrick not to cooperate with her.

He lay down on the bed directly and said, "I'll sleep now and wait for you to come back."

Aimee was amused by his cute appearance.

"Then I'm leaving," she said.

In the end, Patrick still said lovingly, "Don't you kiss me before leaving?"

Aimee blinked her eyes. Originally, she wanted to make things difficult for Patrick, but she can't bear it in the end.

She walked towards Patrick with a smile, lowered her head, and kissed him on the lips.

However, in the next second, Patrick grabbed the back of her head.

Patrick deepened the kiss, not letting go of Aimee until he was satisfied.

Chapter 724 Reluctant to be away from home now

Casey and Kelvin had already arrived, and obviously saw the toys in the yard. Casey was dumbfounded when she learned that those were all that Patrick was going to assemble. She asked Riley several times before finally accepting the fact. However, for Casey, she didn't feel that shocked that Patrick was to assemble these toys. For her, what she was more interested in was actually these toy. She was a little eager to assemble them herself.

However, the most important thing now was of course not this, but they had to go to the place first. So, even if Casey wasn't in the mood right now, she wasn't distracted after all. Aimee came down the stairs, and as soon as Casey saw her mouth, she knew that Patrick had kissed her. She approached Aimee with a smile and said, "Aimee, where's Patrick?" It was strange. Usually at this time Patrick would follow her, but why was he nowhere to be seen today? "He's sleeping," said Aimee.

Casey felt it even more strange and asked, "Sleeping in daytime? What's going on?" Hearing her tone, Aimee knew that she was trying to trap her. But how could she be trapped by this girl? Aimee said, "Because Patrick made toys for two babies and didn't sleep all night. Now, I knock him out." Well, she wanted to embarrass Patrick but was speechless by Aimee. Casey pursed her lips and said, "Let's go and see the venue." Aimee nodded, and was led out the door by Casey's arm.

The venue that Aimee mentioned was an independent glass house in the new district. When the new district had not been expanded, Aimee bought it and renovated it to be a glass house. However, at that time, she hadn't figured out what to do with it, so she just left it like this. Now, it happened to be used as a studio for Casey, and there was no need to have additional decorations.

When Casey was still in the car, she was already shocked by this place. And when Aimee opened the door, Casey even screamed. "My God, my God, Aimee, this place is really good!" Casey couldn't love it more. Seeing Casey's reaction, Kelvin had a headache instantly. He looked at Aimee and said helplessly, "You shouldn't have brought her here yourself." Now what else can he do? Aimee said, "Don't worry. Your efforts will not be wasted." Kelvin laughed dumbfounded. Even if Casey liked it here, he can only throw what he had prepared aside. Casey had already rushed into the house, and from the inside, she liked it even more. In such an environment, it was a special place to make people enjoy themselves. Casey rushed to Aimee and said, "Aimee, you are really good at it." No matter what the place was used for, it was amazing. Aimee said, "As long as you like it." "I live it so much," Casey said.

Here Aimee just simply put a few sofas so that people can sit on them. Others were still maintained the original appearance. For example, the wall was still completely cemented with grey color. There were three floors, and three glass walls and one cemented wall enveloped the whole house. Like a little monkey, Casey jumped up and down to visit all three floors, and already had a prototype in her mind.

Aimee sat on a sofa, watching Casey run up and down, excited.

She looked at Kelvin, "Why don't you tell her now?"

Aimee knew what Kelvin was preparing.

To be honest, it was much more expensive than here, and it was more suitable than here.

However, since Kelvin wanted to surprise Casey, he needed to lay a groundwork first.

Kelvin said, "What do you think? Should I agree now, or refuse?"

Aimee laughed lowly. It can't be her fault.

Casey ran down from upstairs, threw herself on a sofa, and said to Aimee, "Aimee, Aimee, I really think this place is good. Look here. I have already thought about what color the clothes should be put here. I can't wait."

Aimee said, "Do you like it so much? Don't you want to look elsewhere?"

"Elsewhere?" Casey asked curiously.

Casey really liked it here very much.

However, it was too far from home.

She was actually thinking just now whether she should just buy another house nearby.

Aimee said, "Of course, but you have to choose one by one."

Casey laughed when she heard this, and said, "I want to see it."

She looked at Kelvin and said, "Kelvin, if I choose this place in the end, let's buy a house near here, okay?"

There was really no real estate in the name of her and Kelvin near here.

It was not like she was too lazy to go back to her home in the future, but it was really too far away.

Kelvin curled up the corner of his mouth and said, "Okay, it's all up to you."

Now, he wasn't worried that the surprise he had prepared would not be delivered.

This girl was reluctant to be away from home now.

Chapter 725 Doting on her

After the three of them watched the venue, Casey was not idle and asked Kelvin to drive her to the fabric market.

She just had an inspiration, and now she had to buy fabrics immediately.

Under Casey's strong request, Aimee followed the two of them to the cloth town.

Casey used to come here only when she was doing homework.

Some of her classmates would buy fabrics online, but Casey felt that it was unrealistic, and she was not sure whether the fabrics she bought were the ones she liked.

Therefore, she had never bought fabrics online.

However, after not coming here for a long time, Casey realized that the changes here were quite big.

At least, in her impression, the few shops she bought from before were no longer in their original locations.

Casey sighed and couldn't help feeling, "It's really hard to do any business now."

The familiar stores disappeared, and Casey could only find the fabric she wanted.

This process was not very smooth.

The kind of fabric she wanted had to be finer in workmanship, but obviously, the fabric here couldn't meet that requirement.

Casey was in a bad mood.

Aimee asked, "What do you want?"

"It's the kind that feels cool and slippery, especially high-end. The kind that has a special temperament when viewed from a distance." Casey said.

This was quite abstract.

Kelvin raised his hand and touched Casey's head, saying, "Don't worry. We can go elsewhere, and you can always find it."

Casey nodded and said, "I think so. Then let's go."

She was impulsive.

When she used to do her homework, it was not so complicated.

However, now she wanted to create her own brand. Even if she wanted to make a collection first to practice, she still felt that it needed to meet the standard. Otherwise, it will be too unprofessional.

On the way back, Casey suddenly became depressed.

She sat on the back seat with Aimee, leaned on Aimee's shoulder, and finally couldn't help asking, "Aimee, do you think I am too impulsive? I haven't thought about anything yet, but I dare start a business."

Aimee said, "This is also very good. You have a fresh momentum. Although you are a little impulsive in terms of planning, it doesn't matter, and the impact is not great."

"Really?" Casey sat up straight and looked at Aimee, wanting to see if she was kidding her.

Aimee said, "Each of us has our own style when we do things. You have your style, and he has his own style. It is not necessary to do things according to a fixed style, then you're correct. Everyone is the same. They all want to make something, and there's nothing wrong with it. It's just a difference in habit at most."

"But," Casey frowned and said, "It seems that there are always people who plan to execute. When they do something, they have a higher chance of success."

Aimee said, "From some aspects, it is not wrong to think so, but from other aspects, if everything is implemented according to the plan, then there may be many problems during the implementation process. The question is, for example, your original budget is so large, but when the market changes during implementation, you have to change your budget, so what should you do? Do you not change? Stick to your own plan? This is impossible."

Casey nodded, agreeing with Aimee's words very much.

Especially the domestic economic model in the past two years had completely turned around.

But...

"Aimee, it's rare to be as reckless as me?" Casey pursed her lips, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt that she was really too immature.

Aimee laughed and said, "What's wrong with being reckless? Grandpa, your brothers, sisters-in-law, Kelvin, all of us are escorting you. You have the right to be reckless. What's wrong with that?"

When Casey heard this, she immediately became amused.

Yes, she had these solid backings. Why was she afraid of those?

She felt that she was really unreasonable.

However, it was precisely because of the presence of these important people that Casey felt that she should really do this well.

Only in this way can she live up to the love and affection of those who loved her.

Chapter 726 I still feel sorry for her

After Casey and Kelvin sent Aimee back to Hayden's Mansion, they didn't stay for dinner. She was anxious to go back to draw the blueprint. Although when the inspiration came up today, she couldn't make it right away, she could draw it first.

It was the first time for Kelvin to see Casey who plunged into her career, and other things didn't matter. Upon returning to their home, Casey rushed into the study.

Kelvin didn't bother her, but went into the kitchen to make dinner.

After Casey went to the study, she really forgot herself.

It took Kelvin two hours to prepare dinner, but Casey still hadn't come out of the study.

Originally, Kelvin didn't want to bother Casey, and wanted her to come out after finishing the painting. However, after he waited for a while, she didn't come out again. It was a trifle that the food was cold, but it was important if Casey was starving.

When Kelvin walked into the study, he saw Casey lying on the ground, concentrating on drawing the drawings.

To be honest, since Kelvin lived in here, it was the first time he saw Casey enter the study. Usually, when they were at home, Casey would cling to him in a fancy way, wishing that her whole body would be hung on him and refusing to get off.

In Walter's words, Casey's mindset that was fixated on romance was incorrigible.

But, no one wanted Casey to change.

For them, it didn't matter when she had such a mindset. As long as she was happy, other things were insignificant.

However, today's Casey was a career-focused woman who completely ignored her husband. Kelvin suddenly felt that the process of being together with Casey seemed to be too smooth, and they became husband and wife without even experiencing any jealousy.

However, at this moment, Kelvin felt jealous.

It was really outrageous to be jealous of Casey's careerism.

Casey finally noticed that there was another person in the room.

When she looked up, she saw Kelvin looking at her helplessly.

Blinking her eyes, Casey said, "Kelvin, why didn't you call me when you came?"

Kelvin said, "You're so focused."

He walked over and helped Casey up from the ground.

"Why laying on the floor? Even in summer, it is easy to catch cold." Kelvin said.

In particular, in this room, the temperature of the air conditioner was very low.

Casey said, "Drawing on that table is not very comfortable. So I just lay on the floor."

Kelvin looked over and said, "Then change it later."

Casey nodded and pulled Kelvin to look at her drawing, "How is it? Is it pretty, isn't it? It's sassy and fairy. I'm simply a genius."

Casey couldn't be happier.

She had finished the color, and the appearance of the dress was clearly visible.

Kelvin didn't know much about women's clothing, but he can think of what it would look like on Casey, so he said, "It's beautiful."

After Casey got the compliment, she became even happier.

She held Kelvin's cheek, leaned forward and kissed him, "Honey, you're so kind."

Regardless of whether Kelvin's compliment to her at the moment was sincere or because he wanted to make her happy, she felt very happy.

Because this represented his recognition of her career.

Casey believed that the approval from those closest to her was more important than any other voice.

What was more, she can tell that Kelvin really thought her painting looked good.

Casey put her arms around Kelvin's neck and said, "Hubby, I've just thought about it. My brand will design couples' clothes. I'll draw the man's clothes in a while, and you will definitely like it very much."

Originally, Casey didn't want to make couple clothes.

However, when she was drawing just now, she suddenly thought of how handsome Kelvin would be if he wore this.

Therefore, Casey immediately made up her mind and wanted to make a couple outfit.

Kelvin hugged Casey and said, "Don't think about those things first. Now, the most important thing is to go to dinner with me first. It's already late, and you haven't eaten for too long."

When Casey heard this, she immediately became amused.

She touched her stomach, and she was really hungry.

Casey said, "Let me guess what you made."

Casey wrapped her whole body around Kelvin and let him carry her to the dining room.

Kelvin carried her into the bathroom first, and washed her hands carefully.

Casey was still murmuring, saying the names of the dishes non-stop.

Kelvin laughed and said, "It seems that what I made today is quite a lot that you want to eat."

Casey's eyes lit up instantly. She looked at Kelvin excitedly and asked, "Really? Really? Hubby, we two have a good understanding."

She was really happy. Between her and Kelvin, there was no need to be so clear about something. They can know what they wanted from each other.

Casey was so excited. Shaking her calf, she couldn't wait.

Going to the dining room, Casey became even happier, because what were placed on the dining table was what she wanted to eat the most.

It was like buying a lottery ticket.

Casey cupped Kelvin's face and kissed him several more times.

Kelvin was turned on by her.

When Casey was about to sit on the chair, he grabbed her waist and gave her a deep kiss before letting her go.

It was fortunate that Kelvin didn't continue to do anything else. Just with his posture just now, Casey really wondered if she would be able to eat

However, Casey was not wrong because Kelvin really had a little bit of desire to have sex with her directly.

However, Kelvin still felt sorry for her and didn't want to hunger her, so he didn't do that.

Chapter 727 She asks for it herself

When Aimee was back home, Patrick had woken up and was working on a new toy.

She walked over, sat down beside Patrick, took his hand, and said, "I seem to have really caused troubles for you."

Patrick turned his head to look at Aimee and said, "No, it's good. Otherwise I won't be able to help them after they are born and go to kindergarten."

For today's children, going to school was equivalent to going to school with their parents. There were many things to do, so he can't hold back.

Aimee burst into laughter when she heard the words. Then she looked at Patrick and said, "You think quite far."

Patrick said, "How about you will be responsible for all these while I'll do nothing?"

Aimee was speechless.

So, she was bullied by him just now, right?

Aimee said, "It's not impossible. But, if this is the case, will you feel unfulfilling as a father?"

She said it with an innocent look on her face, as if she was thinking about Patrick.

Patrick gave a low laugh, rubbed the tip of his nose against Aimee's, and said, "I think it's enough for me to give my wife a sense of fulfillment."

She can't be blamed for being sensitive and overthinking. It was actually what Patrick said that made her feel a little bit dangerous.

Aimee coughed lightly and said, "I'll go up and change first. Accompany you later."

After speaking, Aimee went upstairs.

Patrick looked at Aimee's back and curled his lips, smiling.

He hadn't "bullied" Aimee much recently, so how could he scare her?

Aimee went back into the room and was changing clothes when the phone rang.

The caller was Ash.

Aimee answered without thinking too much.

"Ash, what's wrong?" Aimee asked.

Ash seemed to hesitate. After a while, he then said, "Aimee, can you come over?"

Aimee was suspicious, but did not refuse and said directly, "Okay, wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee didn't go to change her clothes, but directly put back on the clothes she had just taken off.

When she came down from the stairs, Patrick saw this and asked strangely, "What's wrong? Didn't you change clothes?"

Aimee said, "I'm going out. Ash called me and asked me to go there. However, he didn't tell me what happened. I think it should be related to Mikayla."

Hearing this, Patrick put down the tools in his hand and said, "Then I'll go there with you."

Aimee didn't refuse this time, but nodded and went out with Patrick.

The two arrived at Maple Street Apartment.

Aimee rang the doorbell of Ash's house, but no one came to answer the door right away, which made Aimee feel even more strange. She continued to ring the doorbell, and was about to take out her mobile phone to make a call, when the door opened.

The moment Ash saw Aimee, he was so excited that tears were about to fall.

"Aimee," Ash called out.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Aimee asked suspiciously.

Ash was about to speak when he saw that Patrick was there, and when the words came to his lips, he stopped immediately.

He looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, come to the room with me first."

Aimee nodded and entered the room with Ash.

However, when she saw Mikayla lying on the bed, her expression turned serious.

Aimee asked, "Why happened?"

Ash said, "Aimee, Mikayla she, that, that, that..."

Ash faltered, but didn't say anything.

Aimee was speechless.

However, seeing Ash like this, Aimee guessed it.

Finally, Ash still said, "Aimee, we went too far. Mikayla has some injuries, but she refuses to go to the hospital. I don't know what to do, so I have to ask you to come here."

Although Aimee had expected this, she was still a little dumbfounded.

She said, "How old are you guys? Do you have no common sense?"

Ash drooped his head, afraid to speak any more.

Aimee didn't continue to criticize Ash anymore, because it was useless at this time. Besides, he might be more worried than her.

Her sister was so young but Ash the bastard made her like this. He was almost going to make her angry.

Aimee walked over, lifted Mikayla's quilt, and checked her situation.

Fortunately, it was much better than she imagined.

Aimee directly gave Ash a list and asked him to buy those medicines.

Ash didn't dare delay, but took the list and ran out.

Seeing that Mikayla was sleeping now, Aimee didn't bother her, but came out of the room.

Patrick sat on the sofa, saw her come out, and asked, "What's going on? Is it serious?"

After all, Aimee couldn't explain this kind of thing to Patrick too clearly, so she just smiled and said, "It's okay. The medicines will be bought later."

Hearing this, Patrick didn't need Aimee to explain too clearly, but already understood what was going on.

He said a little dumbfounded, "In the future, we must teach our babies well."

Whether they were boys or girls, everyone needed to be taught well.

Aimee looked at Patrick speechlessly and said, "I don't think Ash is a person who doesn't understand these things."

But, she never imagined that Ash would be so crazy.

Soon, Ash bought the medicines back, and Aimee entered the room with him. She put on the medicine for Mikayla's infusion, explained how to use the ointment, and walked out.

Otherwise, it would be too weird for her to stay and watch Ash administer medicine to Mikayla.

Ash didn't dare bother Aimee anymore, but obediently gave Mikayla the medicine himself.

After finishing these, he came out of the room.

Ash still asked worriedly, "Aimee, is Mikayla really alright?"

"As long as you don't do anything out of the blue, she'll be fine," Aimee said.

Ash was very embarrassed. However, there was no way to refute Aimee's words.

After all, it was really him who had gone too far on his own to make Mikayla the way she was.

Of course, Mikayla played a role in promoting it.

However, at this time, he can guarantee that if he spoke out such words, he will definitely be severely beaten by Mikayla.

Aimee didn't wait for Mikayla to wake up. Otherwise, when her sister and brother-in-law found out about such an embarrassing thing, Aimee was worried that Mikayla would be depressed.

Ash understood what Aimee meant, so he sent her and Patrick away.

After the two left, Ash returned to the room, looking at Mikayla's pale face with great distress.

Mikayla didn't wake up until it was dark.

When she opened her eyes, she felt pain.

She didn't know that she would be such a delicate girl before.

But now she was really in pain.

It hurt like hell.

Mikayla sniffed, looked at Ash who had been sitting by the bed. Her small mouth was flattened, and grievances welled up in her heart instantly.

“Why didn’t you stop me a little bit? I’m so unwell right now.” Mikayla said, crying.

Ash felt even more distressed when he heard Mikayla’s delicate complaint.

He reached out and touched Mikayla’s head, saying, “I’m sorry, baby. It’s all my fault. I lost my sense of propriety and made you feel unwell.”

Mikayla reached out to Ash pitifully for a hug.

Of course, Ash cannot be blamed for all of this.

Mikayla herself knew what was going on. If she hadn’t been too curious and pestered Ash, how could she have become what she was now?

Most importantly, Mikayla knew very well that she had asked for all of this.

So, she couldn’t blame Ash for everything.

On the contrary, when she saw Ash’s distressed look, she felt even more guilty.

Her whole body hung on Ash’s body. Mikayla said, “But I’m so hungry and hurt, what should I do?”

Chapter 728 I can still eat

Ash stroked Mikayla’s back and said, “Let me see if you feel better.”

According to Aimee’s words, after the ointment was applied, it should heal soon.

However, Mikayla was still in pain, which made Ash even more worried.

Upon hearing this, Mikayla immediately shook her head and said, “No, no, I won’t show it to you. I can’t show it to you.”

She wanted to save her face, okay?

How could this be shown to Ash again? She would be ashamed.

Ash said, “Just let me look at it. Let me find out how it’s.”

Mikayla was very stubborn. If she said she won’t show it, she will definitely not show it, just like she refused to go to the hospital.

Ash had no choice but to say, “I’ve already seen it and applied medicine to you, so don’t be shy and let me see it again.”

Mikayla was struck dumb and just felt as if she had been hit hard.

She couldn’t believe what she heard at all.

She stared at Ash for a long time, trying to make sure if she had heard wrong.

However, Ash told her with actual proof that she heard it right, because Ash took the ointment directly and said, “Besides, you need to apply some more.”

Mikayla was extremely embarrassed.

She had never encountered such a thing.

Ash patted her head and said, “Good girl, won’t you let me see it in the future?”

They were boyfriend and girlfriend now, and they will be husband and wife in the future. So this was the most normal thing.

There was really no need to be shy about this kind of thing.

Mikayla thought so that it was impossible in this life, because she was afraid of losing face, she really refused to let Ash touch her, right?

This was impossible.

So, resigned, Mikayla just lay on the bed and let Ash check it out.

Ash laughed at her.

He said, "Babe, after applying the ointment, go to eat."

How can Mikayla be in the mood to eat now?

Ash checked Mikayla. Okay, as Aimee said, after the ointment was applied, it gradually got better, not as serious as before.

At that moment before, he was really scared to death.

Plus Mikayla had a fever again, which made Ash anxious.

However, this girl just refused to go to the hospital, and even told him that if he dared take her to the hospital, she would commit suicide.

As for Mikayla's bad temper, Ash had no doubts that she could really do what she said.

Therefore, he really didn't dare take the risk.

After Ash finally finished applying the ointment to Mikayla, she was already rather depressed, staring at the ceiling and wishing she could die on the spot.

Ash wiped his hands clean, moved to Mikayla's side, and said, "Stupid, what are you still shy about?"

Mikayla really felt ashamed.

She raised her hand to cover her eyes, ready to deceive herself.

Ash said, "Baby, aren't you hungry? Tell me what you want to eat."

"I don't want to eat. I can't eat. I feel wronged..." Mikayla said.

Ash just felt she was too cute.

He leaned close to Mikayla's cheek, kissed it hard, and said, "Mikayla, stop tempting me. You should know I can't help being tempted."

She really wanted Ash to keep his mouth shut right now.

Mikayla turned around directly, ignored Ash, but turned her back to Ash, and said, "I want to eat instant noodles."

How could he not see that this girl was deliberately getting emotional?

Ash thought for a while and said, "Okay, then I'll go to make instant noodles, and I'll come over later to wake you up and eat. And you can sleep for a while, okay?"

"Hmm." Mikayla snorted, pulled the quilt up and covered her face.

Ash walked out of the room.

He didn't go to make instant noodles right away, but took out his mobile phone and ordered a few takeaways, all of which were light but nutritious food, and Mikayla usually liked to eat.

After all these takeaways arrived, Ash went for a cup of instant noodles, then turned around and went to the room to wake Mikayla up.

Mikayla didn't fall asleep at the moment, but listened to the sounds outside.

She wondered a few times what Ash was doing and why he didn't come over and ask her to eat.

Moreover, the doorbell kept ringing, and she didn't know what was going on.

Finally, Ash walked in, and Mikayla immediately began to pretend to be asleep.

Seeing her action, Ash smiled, walked over, leaned over Mikayla's body, and said, "Baby, get up and eat instant noodles, okay?"

Mikayla still wanted to pretend she was still asleep for a while, but she was really no match for Ash's methods.

She was directly wrapped in a quilt by Ash and picked up. Then he turned around and walked out of the room.

Mikayla felt like a big toy at the moment, just being carried out by Ash.

In fact, she was more or less uncomfortable.

However, at this moment, she couldn't say anything.

Especially, she was under the quilt and didn't even wear any clothes.

Ash put her on the chair and said, "I ordered some of your favorite food. See if there is anything you want to eat, and eat it with instant noodles."

When Mikayla heard this, she immediately became happy.

She glanced at the food on the table, then at the cup of instant noodles, and said, "I thought you wouldn't want me to eat instant noodles."

Ash said, "From my heart, I really don't want you to eat instant noodles. You are still suffering, and instant noodles are not nutritious. However, in order to make you happy, of course it is all up to you."

When Mikayla heard this, she laughed instantly.

She looked down at the quilt wrapped around her body, and at the food on the table, but said very speechlessly, "But, my arms are all wrapped by you. How can I eat?"

Ash said, "Isn't it easy? I'll feed you."

As he said that, Ash had already picked up a fork, picked up a small steamed bun, and said, "For the sake of health, before eating instant noodles, let's eat a small steamed bun first, okay?"

Mikayla blinked her eyes, and her intuition told her that this was Ash's "scheme".

However, Ash had already said that. Even if she knew what he was thinking, she didn't expose it, but opened her mouth obediently, and bit the steamed bun into her mouth.

The current temperature was just right, not too hot, and the taste was still very delicious.

Mikayla was already very hungry, but after taking another bite, she couldn't help but have a big appetite.

Ash laughed lowly upon seeing this.

She was so easy to coax.

He scooped up another spoonful of chicken soup, fed it to Mikayla's mouth, and said, "The steamed buns are too dry. My dear baby, let's have a sip of the soup to moisten your throat, okay?"

Mikayla almost didn't laugh out loud, but still took Ash's hand and drank the soup.

After Mikayla finished the soup, Ash picked up another kale and used the same words to feed it to Mikayla.

Ash always seemed to be able to think of the freshest reasons, and made Mikayla eat the food obediently.

Mikayla was very cooperative, and Ash couldn't help but like her because of her obedient appearance.

Finally, Mikayla couldn't eat any more. After two belches, Ash bent his lips and said, "Okay, let's eat this much first."

Mikayla wiped the corner of her mouth with Ash's hand, and finally said, "Ash, you are lying. You didn't even give me my instant noodles."

She looked pitiful, as if she had been wronged.

Ash looked at Mikayla helplessly and said, "Can you still eat?"

Chapter 729 He hopes that time can pass faster

Mikayla flattened her mouth and said unhappily, "Then you just played tricks on purpose and refused to let me eat instant noodles."

After eating and drinking enough, Mikayla wanted to fuss again.

After all, she was really suffering now.

It was hot and painful, and she was wrapped in such an embarrassing manner.

She lost her face.

Ash knew what she meant, smiled lowly, and said, "Okay, okay, it's my fault. I'll give you instant noodles, okay?"

With that said, Ash brought over the instant noodles.

However, it had been soaked for so long, so one can imagine what it was inside.

Mikayla was already full at the moment, and seeing the appearance of this noodle made her feel bad.

She immediately felt a little nauseous and almost vomited.

Ash laughed even more presumptuously, hugged Mikayla directly, and turned back to the room.

Mikayla was put on the bed by Ash like a silkworm.

She looked at Ash helplessly and said, "Ash, I've eaten too much, and it's uncomfortable to lie down."

Upon hearing this, Ash pulled Mikayla out of the quilt and said, "Then let's go out for a stroll."

Mikayla exclaimed, pulled the quilt over again, and covered herself.

She looked at Ash and said angrily, "Why lift the quilt?"

Ash was dumbfounded by her words, reached out and pinched her nose gently, saying, "Help you get dressed. What else can I do?"

Mikayla pouted and said, "But, I'm in pain and can't wear clothes."

Ash was worried now that position really couldn't be touched again.

Mikayla thought for a while and said, "How about I wear a long skirt?"

Anyway, the two of them should just go downstairs for a stroll to help digest the food, and there won't be any problem.

Ash thought about it, and probably could only use this method.

Ash turned around, rummaged the closet, and found a black sweater dress, which was so conservative that it didn't show any aesthetics at all.

When Mikayla saw that Ash had brought this dress, she was about to cry.

Although she and Ash were now in a stable relationship, she still needed to be pretty in front of him.

How could she accept such an ugly appearance in front of the person she loved?

Ash looked at Mikayla's expression and said, "This one is safe."

Mikayla looked at Ash pitifully and said, "Is there no better choice?"

Ash said, "Babe, that's it."

He carried Mikayla out of the cover and dressed her.

Mikayla was standing on the bed without her clothes on, feeling very awkward.

With her hands behind her back, she clutched her skirt tightly, feeling extremely restrained.

It was really not a good feeling to stand like this.

Especially, she felt that there was a gust of cold wind blowing in.

Ash carried Mikayla off the bed, patted her head, and said, "Come on, let's go for a walk."

Mikayla had no choice but to follow Ash out.

Fortunately, it was very late now, and there was no one on the road, so Mikayla let go as she walked.

Ash took Mikayla by the hand and let her bounce around like a rabbit.

"It doesn't hurt anymore?" Ash asked.

Mikayla stopped in an instant, rubbed against Ash's side, and said, "It hurts. You don't want to do me again today."

Ash grabbed Mikayla's waist and pulled her into his arms.

He said, "Who do you think I am?"

Mikayla said, "Think of you as someone I like."

Ash bowed his head, moved closer to Mikayla's face, and kissed her on the lips, "You're so sweet. Do you want me to do you?"

Mikayla immediately took a step back, trying to avoid Ash, but in the end, she was pulled directly into his arms and kissed again.

It can't be avoided, so she naturally responded.

Mikayla was hanging on Ash's body, with her hands around his neck, and she responded his kiss.

However, under this atmosphere, it was always easy to develop in a more presumptuous direction.

Mikayla recalled the feeling she had experienced before, which made her feel like she was on fire. As if her whole body was on fire, she wanted more.

She began to scratch Ash's body with her little hands and said, "Ash, let's go home."

When Ash heard Mikayla's voice, he was totally turned on.

He directly pressed Mikayla into his arms and said, "Babe, don't move around. Take it easy."

They can't go home at all now. If they did, he really didn't know if he will be able to control himself.

Mikayla lay in Ash's arms, and after a while, she burst out laughing.

She raised her head from Ash's arms, looked at Ash, and said, "Ash, are you afraid to go home?"

Ash looked at Mikayla, saw the slyness in her eyes, and instantly felt a little helpless.

"Knowing that you're making trouble. You don't want me to have a good time tonight, do you?" Ash pinched Mikayla's waist softly.

It didn't hurt but was just itchy.

Mikayla laughed out loud and rubbed against Ash's arms.

Ash was confused by her, raised his hand and pinched Mikayla's face fiercely, saying, "We don't know who teases whom."

Mikayla kept giggling, looked at Ash, and asked, "Will you tease me then?"

How else could Ash answer? Even if he was teased to death by her girl, he would be happy with it.

The two wandered outside for a while before returning home.

After entering the room, Mikayla breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Fortunately, there is no one outside. Otherwise my dress would be really embarrassing."

Ash carried Mikayla up and said, "Come on, I'll apply you some medicine."

Embarrassed instantly, Mikayla's face was flushed red.

She said with coyness, "Why do you apply it again?"

Ash said, "It will get well sooner, so that I can lift the ban earlier."

Sure enough, she wasn't alone in thinking about it.

Ash carried Mikayla into the room, lifted her skirt, and carefully applied the medicine to her.

Mikayla had already been resigned, lying on the bed and allowing Ash to apply the ointment.

Ash didn't know how long it took him to do so.

When he withdrew his hand and put the ointment back on the bedside table, Mikayla finally couldn't help laughing out loud.

Mikayla said, "Ash, you're embarrassing yourself."

Hearing this, Ash threw himself on Mikayla's body, kissed her lips fiercely, bit the corner of her mouth punitively so hard that her lips swelled up before letting go.

"Go to bed early," Ash said.

The next second, Ash straightened up, turned and rushed into the bathroom.

Behind him was Mikayla's unceremonious laughter.
If he can no longer control himself, he will slap himself a few times.
After standing under the shower for a long time, he came out of the bathroom after taking a cold shower.
At this moment, Mikayla had fallen asleep so soundly.
Ash was helpless, walked over and sat down by the bed.
She was sleeping very peacefully, like a well-behaved little princess.
Ash curled the corner of his mouth, leaned down, kissed Mikayla's face, and then got up and left the room.
He couldn't sleep in the same room as Mikayla tonight.
Otherwise, he really didn't know what he would do.
Back in his room, Ash didn't feel sleepy, so he turned on the computer and continued working.
For the way he was now, he really felt very good.
Of course, if possible, he hoped that time can pass faster.
He couldn't wait to marry Mikayla.

Chapter 730 Make him feel more at ease

Matilda was reading a script at home when she received Francis' call.
Miles gave her several scripts in different genres and asked her to choose among them.
Having acted in a costume drama before, Matilda wanted to act in a different drama this time.
Just in time, Francis called, and Matilda wanted to ask for his opinion.
However, before Matilda could speak, Francis had already said, "Matilda, are you interested in cooperating with me again?"
Matilda froze for a moment, then asked suspiciously, "Mr. Snider, what cooperation do you mean?"
"Of course it's a TV series. I have a good script, and I just want to ask if you're interested." Francis said.
Matilda asked, "What's the type?"
"Modern suspense, if you come to play, you will play a doctor." Francis said.
Matilda was stunned for a moment, then looked at the script in her hand, and laughed suddenly, asking, "Mr. Snider, the modern suspense drama you're talking about is called Seven Killings, right?"
When Francis heard the words, he instantly understood.
How could he have forgotten that Matilda belonged to Miles? Such a good script should naturally be in her hands.
After thinking about this, Francis immediately said, "How about it? Are you interested in it?"
Matilda laughed and said, "I'm still making a choice. It just so happens that I want to ask your opinion."
When Francis heard the words, he understood what Matilda meant and said, "Matilda, actually, as a director, I don't worry about no actors acting in my play, but I really think that this role is very suitable for you. If you can come to act, I believe that your position in the industry will be more stable."
Matilda laughed and said, "Mr. Snider, this kind of reason can't convince me."
She was not someone who wanted to make a name for herself in the entertainment industry, and she didn't expect to be famous and wealthy by being popular.
On the contrary, it was more like an experience, and she wanted to feel the difference from her world.
To say how big a dream she had and how much she loved this industry, she really didn't have one.
Therefore, Francis used such words to persuade her, which was really in the wrong direction.
Francis misunderstood what Matilda meant.

He thought for a while and said, "Matilda, although you and Mr. Hayden have such a good relationship now, the career is still your own."

Francis himself had seen too many things between actresses and big bosses, so he will naturally think a little more.

Since Matilda and Miles were boyfriend and girlfriend now, no one can say for sure in the future.

Therefore, whether it was a man or a woman, the most important thing was to firmly grasp the career in the end.

As soon as Matilda heard what Francis said, she knew that he was thinking too much, and said quickly, "Mr. Snider, I don't rely on men."

If she had to say whom she would rely on in this life, it would probably be Aimee.

It was Aimee who brought her to another world, and it was Aimee who gave her a new life.

Therefore, in this life, the only person she will rely on was Aimee.

Of course, in this life, she will also put Aimee first.

If Aimee had anything to do, she will rush in front of Aimee without hesitation.

Francis smiled and said, "Then you should think about it and come to act in this play. I believe that as long as you act in it, it will be really great."

Sensing Francis' sincerity, Matilda thought for half a minute before saying, "Okay, I agree."

Francis cheered up, talked to Matilda a few more words, and hung up the phone.

Matilda put the phone aside, and stopped reading other scripts, but picked up Seven Killings, and began to read it seriously.

When Miles came back, he saw Matilda reading the script seriously, and she didn't notice even when he came back.

He walked behind Matilda, wrapped his arms around her shoulders, bent down, kissed her hair, and asked, "What are you reading?"

Matilda handed the script in front of Miles and said, "I've decided, the next one will be this one."

Miles said, "Don't you like this one more?"

He pointed to another script on the coffee table, which was a modern romantic drama, except that the heroine was a special police officer.

Matilda said, "In terms of character design, I like this one, but Mr. Snider called me and he wants me to play this one."

Miles gave a low laugh and said, "Then you've decided?"

"The cooperation with him is still very good. With previous experience, we should cooperate more smoothly when filming this." Matilda said,

Miles said, "Okay, since you like it, let's make this one."

Matilda nodded and said, "I read it carefully just now. It's really good, but for me, it's a little stressful."

"Really?" Miles walked around behind the sofa, hugged Matilda up, and put her on his lap.

He said, "I believe in your ability. Francis is a very good director. You also have experience in cooperating with him. You will definitely perform this play well."

Upon hearing this, Matilda turned her head and smiled, saying, "However, why do I feel that you seem to like this and want me to play the policewoman so much?"

Miles said, "This is supported by the policies and will help you in terms of your image. And of course, it will also help the company."

Matilda was a little taken aback, and sat up straight.

She looked at Miles and said, "Then why didn't you say it earlier?"

Miles said, "Although, as your boss and the CEO of the company, I will consider some things, but before that, I'm your husband. When making any choice, I just want you to be happy."

Matilda put her arms around Miles' neck and said, "Honey, you're so kind."

"Okay, now that you've made your choice, don't think too much about it. Just play this play well." Miles said.

Matilda sniffed, nodded, and said, "I will, I won't let you down."

Miles raised his hand to stroke Matilda's face, and said, "However, before that, the most important thing is to go to eat first. What do you want to eat?"

Matilda thought for a while and said, "Fried chicken, do you want to eat?"

Miles froze for a moment, then smiled helplessly, and said, "Okay."

Matilda burst into laughter, held Miles' face in her hands, and said, "But, you don't like eating this kind of food."

"As long as you like it," Miles said.

Matilda reached for her phone and started picking out fried chicken restaurants.

Miles watched her happily choose what to eat, eyes full of doting.

Matilda was just mentioning it casually, but when she was choosing a fried chicken shop, she suddenly wanted to eat it.

She casually ordered a bunch of fried chicken and shrimp cakes, and added everything she saw to her shopping cart.

After finishing ordering, Matilda didn't even read the script, but ran to the refrigerator to get beers, and stared anxiously at the fried chicken being delivered.

Seeing this, Miles said, "Why do you want to eat fried chicken so much today? I've never seen you so excited before."

Matilda said, "This is for the last indulgence before joining the crew."

After finishing speaking, Matilda looked at Miles pitifully and said, "You haven't read it. The character I need to play is a skinny beauty."

Before the filming officially started, she was about to start losing weight.

Miles said, "Do you still want to play this one, not another one?"

Matilda turned her head to look at Miles when she heard that, and said, "Actually, you still want me to act in that one. Why don't I tell Mr. Snider that I don't want to cooperate with him?"

Miles said, "No, just play this one, and you won't be more relaxed than in this one."

In another script, the hard work required may be even more difficult than losing weight. Especially, there will be a lot of fight scenes.

With Matilda's nature, she definitely wouldn't use a substitute.

Miles didn't want her to work so hard.

Therefore, for him, it may be this one, which made him feel more at ease.