

## Healing 91

### chapter 91

Patrick saw that Miles was still here and said, "You're not leaving yet."

Miles gave him a breathless look, but did not raise his voice with him, and directly walked out of the room.

Aimee handed Patrick her fork and said, "Aren't you afraid he'll get mad if you treat him like that?"

"He won't." Patrick said.

He didn't take the fork, but looked at Aimee, and said, "You feed me."

Aimee was speechless, but took the fork and said, "Why don't you do it yourself?"

Patrick said, "Cherish the time when the lady hand-feeds me."

Aimee smiled and thought about it, and that's really what happened.

Soon, after Patrick's surgery, his body will recover and he won't have the chance to be so naughty anymore.

Aimee didn't hesitate to pick up her fork and start feeding Patrick.

As she was about to ladle his soup, she heard Patrick say, "Later, I'll feed you instead."

Aimee's hand trembled, to Patrick's words, there is still some time unable to accept.

She looked up at him and said, "My fingers are so nimble, why do I need you to feed me?"

Patrick's eyes fell on the top of her fingers. Indeed, a doctor's hands are much more flexible than those of an ordinary person.

What's more, it's a miracle doctor like Aimee.

Patrick has automatically regarded her as a miracle doctor, has automatically thought that Aimee's hands are the most valuable hands in the world.

He said, "Your hand, it needs to be well protected, from now on, this kind of small things, leave it to me."

Aimee was stunned for a moment before she finally couldn't help but say, "Slick talk."

Patrick is getting really weird now, saying things like that off the cuff.

This left Aimee very confused, not knowing how to take his words.

She had never encountered such a situation before.

But she doesn't hate this feeling, she just gets flustered, as if, afraid that if this continues, what she is hiding inside, will be discovered.

Aimee took a shrimp, peeled the shell and stuffed it into Patrick's mouth, "Focus on eating, no talking."

Patrick laughed out loud, she was shy.

This kind of Aimee makes him feel very cute, and he wants to take her under his wings even more, never giving her the chance to leave him.

However, Patrick cooperated with Aimee and concentrated on eating without saying anything else.

But his eyes were glued to Aimee's face, with no less force, making Aimee extra uncomfortable with every movement of her food.

Finally, when Aimee could not stand Patrick's gaze, she took Patrick's hand, shoved the fork into his hand, and said, "Eat it yourself."

After that, Aimee stood up, went to get a bottle of water, and gulped it down.

Patrick laughed lowly and did not tease Aimee anymore, but really focused on eating.

When all the dishes had been swept away, Patrick said, "I'm already looking forward to the day when we'll be sitting at the same table."

Aimee was touched by Patrick's words, the heart was pulled a little, unconsciously also began to imagine the image, but really on .....

Pretty wonderful.

Aimee said, "Don't worry, I'll give you that chance."

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Restaurant.

Miles ignored the dislike from the old Hayden and kept shoveling food into his mouth.

While stuffing, while also sighing incessantly: "Grandpa, where did you find Lao San's daughter-in-law ah, cooking skills are actually so good, cheap Lao San guy."

the old Hayden snatched the last piece of ribs from his fork and said, "Envy ah, envy yourself to find a daughter-in-law to go, every day to stare at the old three of the count how the matter."

"Grandpa, that's not right, what do you mean I'm watching the old man every day, I'm just curious, the Reed family and our family have never crossed paths, how come you've fallen for the Reed family girl?" Miles asked.

Originally, they did not know about this, it was completely the old Hayden's own private operation.

The result is now good, so a deeper look, but also really quite surprised him.

In particular, the Reed family has four daughters, the youngest one is only a senior, not to mention the oldest two which are particularly favored in the Reed family, but grandfather chose Aimee, this thing is very strange.

It's hard for him not to think more about it.

Moreover, he and his elder brother are not married, so he directly let the oldest get married, if say there is no foul play here, Miles is not believe.

The old Hayden was stared at by Miles and had no choice but to take another sip of soup, put down the spoon and said, "I'll do what I like, what do you care so much for?"

He stood up and was ready to leave, not to talk to this grandson who was always trying to set him up.

Miles looked at the old Hayden this reaction, and became more sure of his suspicions.

There must be something behind this that is not known to the public.

What exactly is it?

Miles is certain that the secret must be hidden in Aimee's body, and as long as he figures it out in Aimee's place, he can get the answer.

However, he just thought about it, the old Hayden but as if suddenly thought of something in general, turned to look at him, said: "Miles, I can tell you, give me a little more honest, do not go to mess with Aimee."

Miles was speechless, how it felt like they were outsiders, Aimee was the old Hayden's own grandson.

This makes him even more curious and more eager to understand.

the old Hayden said again: "And ah, don't come back, see you are an eyesore, even a girlfriend is not, come back will eat eat eat, don't come back later, the family did not eat your meal."

Miles was really pissed off by the old Hayden.

This old Hayden, I do not know when to start, is keen on him and big brother to rush the marriage, the result directly led to the two of them, put the word out, do not find a girlfriend, absolutely not come back.

Now, the old Hayden started to dislike him with this statement.

Miles was depressed, but really didn't want to hear the old Hayden chanting again, and left after dinner.

Once back in the car, Miles pulled out his phone and saw a message from his older brother, mocking him mercilessly.

"Let you don't go back you favor to go back, was scolded, right, deserved."

Miles was so angry that he lost his words.

Come on, he can see that these guys who love each other on the surface, the heart, are greatly bad it.

Without replying to the message, Miles tossed his phone into the passenger seat and started the car.

Really, I should have known not to come back, bullied by my brother, bullied by my grandfather, and now even the older brother who did not come back also bullied him.

When really, depressed to death he.

## chapter 92

Miles was not in a good mood, so he drove much faster.

As a result, he was not paying attention and ran into someone.

By the time he reacted, Miles' forehead was covered in cold sweat.

It was the first time he encountered such a situation, so naturally he was nervous.

Coming back to his senses, he was about to get out of the car when he saw a woman in red knocking on his window.

This scene, scared Miles is even more cold sweat.

After all, it is very bizarre to see a woman dressed like this at this time.

With the window down, Miles looked over towards the woman's face and saw, to his surprise, a stunningly beautiful woman.

He has been involved in the entertainment industry for so many years, and I have to say that the woman in front of him is really the most beautiful woman he has ever seen.

Matilda frowned impatiently at the man who was staring at her in disbelief.

Although she has seen such scenes many times, she still feels very uncomfortable now.

Matilda said, "How much longer are you going to watch? Are you not going to be responsible for hitting someone?"

If not for her good hands, dodge fast, this moment is bound to be under the wheels of the car.

On his speed, really hit by him, not dead or crippled.

Miles finally came back to his senses and immediately pulled open the car door and got out, saying in a loud voice, "Sorry, this lady my responsibility, look, how do you want to be compensated?"

"You are very quick, since you are so sincere, then, let's make it five million." Matilda said.

She didn't think she was asking for too much, but she had assessed Miles' worth up and down and naturally thought he could afford the money.

In particular, she is no stranger to Miles' face.

At that time to Aimee investigation Hayden family, each person's information is clearly grasped.

Miles, however, was shocked and amused by Matilda's open-mouthed demand for \$5 million.

He admits that Matilda is indeed very good-looking and the aesthetic is exactly on his point.

However, even so, she can't do wrong just because she's pretty, right?

That's not okay.

Miles said, "Miss, five million, that's not appropriate, is it?"

“Inappropriate? Look, you hit my car, I just bought it, and you hit it like this, this if I had not been quick, but now it would have stayed under the wheels of your car, then when the time comes, it will not be at that price, can not, you want to try that price?” Matilda said.

Miles looked at the one bike lying in front of his car and was really pissed off to the point of explosion by the woman in front of him.

A shared bike, she actually had the nerve to say that she just bought it.

“Miss, are you here to tease me? Or do you see me as very much like one of those people who are stupid and rich so that you can screw me like that?” Miles said.

Matilda pretended to ponder, said: “People, certainly is not stupid, money, should be quite a lot, you describe yourself so, I think is not quite appropriate.”

Miles looked at Matilda speechlessly, it was really hard to keep up with her brain circuit.

Is that what he meant?

Did he really want to discuss with her whether he was stupid or not?

Matilda, seeing that he just didn’t want to give her money, pretended to be generous and said, “OK, OK, see you just don’t want to give me money, then I won’t force you, OK, my car, really new, you have to give me this compensation.”

Miles said, “A shared bike, you bought it?”

“Not like that? And I can tell you, I’m not just any bike, it’s a custom-made one, or you can’t scan it, you certainly can’t scan it.” Matilda said.

Miles is speechless.

Matilda said, “Want to try it, I can give you a discount.”

Miles asked, “How much is it?”

“Sure.” Matilda nodded and looked at Miles with a dumb look .

If you can’t receive money, what does she get this for, looking fun?

Miles operated directly on the phone and said, “I transferred the money, I see you have nothing to do, this matter, it ends here.”

Matilda wrinkled her brow a little, obviously not too happy with the result.

However, it has come to this point, she is indeed not able to say something else.

So Matilda nodded and said, “That’s fine, but I hope you won’t regret it.”

With that, Matilda went to pick up the bike.

There was no way to ride it, so Matilda was able to move it to the side of the road, hail a cab and leave.

Miles was still surprised that she left so quickly.

Especially the last things she said were just too strange.

However, he didn't think much about it, and even less about the fact that he would be so deeply entangled with this gorgeous woman afterwards.

Matilda was sitting in the cab when she took a look at the transfer message she had received.

Fifty thousand dollars is indeed already considered very generous.

However, for her kind of pit Aimee pit habit, naturally still can not help but tsk two.

She immediately sent a message to Aimee asking, "Aimee, is your Master Patrick being generous to you?"

Aimee was puzzled by her question, and for a long time, she couldn't follow her thoughts.

"What?" Aimee asked.

"It's just, I think, the Haydens seem pretty stingy." Matilda says.

Aimee carefully thought back, Matilda should not have contact with the Haydens, so where did this conclusion come from?

She asked curiously, "How do you know that?"

"You're really stingy, aren't you?" Matilda was surprised, "Then you have to think carefully, don't be trapped by the Haydens, the only person who can screw your money is me, you can't let a second person screw your money."

Aimee's mouth twitched for a moment, and she understood that this woman was here to get the word out.

She said breathlessly, "You watch out for me to get back all the money you've screwed out of me."

With one word, Matilda managed to quiet down.

### **chapter 93**

Miles returned to the house he was staying in and still couldn't help but think of that stunning face.

He was originally really pissed off by that lionish look of hers, and now that he's settled the matter, he still can't help thinking about that face.

It is really beautiful, so people can not take their eyes off the kind of beautiful.

Miles thinks that such a face, if placed in the entertainment industry, is bound to be a big hit.

He had even thought of which scripts she could star in in her own hands, and even had thought of the makeup.

Such a face, if not able to use for him, it would be a waste.

The more he thought about it, the more excited Miles became.

He took out his phone and made a call to his assistant, "Go check out a car accident that happened on Huaihai Road this evening and find me the information on that woman."

The assistant was taken aback by Miles' words and immediately asked, "Boss, is something wrong with you?"

"No, it's settled, I need to find the woman now, and tomorrow morning, if I don't see the woman's profile, you don't have to do it." Miles said.

The assistant was simply suffocating, their boss, how always give such a difficult problem.

However, listening to this tone of voice of the boss, the assistant understood roughly what it meant.

The boss is another found a cash cow, so in order for him to be able to raise his salary in the future, this matter, must be done.

After Matilda returned to the villa, she received the message, "Matilda , someone is checking you out."

After staring at the words on the phone for a long time, Matilda let out a giggle.

No need to think, you know who did it.

Matilda looked at the information sent by her men, sifted through it, sent it, and said, "Send this version, and the rest, don't bother."

She'd like to see what Miles is up to.

Kelvin came down from upstairs and saw Matilda with a calculating look on her face.

He asked suspiciously, "What's going on? Who's going down?"

"How are you talking you, am I that kind of person?" Matilda glared at him, really, and wondered why she had to live with these three men.

Kelvin laughed, "Aren't you?"

He has not seen anyone in her clutches who is still intact.

"That's too much to say, I'm a good comrade." Matilda said.

"This is the country, take things easy and don't let Aimee clean up your mess." Kelvin said.

Matilda smiled, put down her phone, held her chin and looked at Kelvin intently, for a long time, before saying, "Kelvin, don't tell me that you like Aimee."

This simply surprised Matilda too much.

It is just that this matter, once upon a time was a thing that could not have a response, now can be even more is not allowed.

If Kelvin really has a thing for Aimee, then she'll have to have a good talk with him.

Kelvin looked at Matilda helplessly and said, "What are you thinking? I have always treated him as a sister, in my eyes, she has not even grown up yet, I have such thoughts about her, do you think I am an animal?"

However, he said this, but Matilda felt that this is simply a strong argument.

She said, "Are you weak-minded? Are you saying all this in one breath to prove that you don't like Aimee, or to convince yourself?"

Kelvin fell silent, he looked at Matilda speechlessly, really do not understand her thoughts.

Matilda saw this and became even more worried, "You really should just give up, Aimee won't like you like this."

They have known each other for so many years, Aimee in love, that is simply a guy with a tendency, either is not enlightened, to no one in this area of mind, or is moved, determined, after a lifetime, it is only possible to be that person.

So, there's no way she could have meant that to Kelvin.

Kelvin said, "So tell me how it's impossible for us to do that."

"She's married, and, I think, she's fallen in love with Master Patrick." Matilda said.

Although, this matter Aimee herself may not know, but, with her able to do for Patrick to this extent, Matilda has been sure that she has moved.

But when she will be able to realize this, it is not clear.

The most crucial thing, in fact, depends on what attitude Patrick is.

Aimee is a very defensive girl, and once she senses that the other person is not as interested in her as she thinks, even if she has lifted her foot and is ready to take a step forward, she will still immediately retract.

In such a premise, if Patrick is also such a nature, still want to wait for Aimee initiative, that is basically impossible.

So, Matilda is actually still worried.

It's best if Aimee never finds out about this problem, otherwise she may be severely wounded in her feelings for once.

Kelvin said, "Don't worry, I really don't have that kind of interest in Aimee."

Matilda nodded and said, "Well, then you should find a woman to fall in love with too.

Kelvin laughed and said, "You sound like an old mother, what, when are you going to find yourself a man?"

Matilda crooked head a smile, charming and enchanting, "This will not need you to worry about, I want a man when I can go around the world three times."



Kelvin also laughed at Matilda's strength, which he had seen before.

Only, he did not say, Matilda such a situation to continue, maybe, one day to meet a man who can completely conquer her, maybe, also will fall big heel.

However, they are unavoidable and cannot be solved overnight.

And, he only thought about it, maybe, when the time comes, the situation is still different, so there is no need to talk to Matilda about it.

He stood up and said, "Get some rest, you'll have to operate on that one in two days, and when that happens, you'll have to follow suit."

Matilda nodded, and went upstairs with her phone.

She had forgotten that Miles had asked someone to investigate her, and after she returned to her room, she took a beautiful shower, put on a mask, and went to sleep.

#### **chapter 94**

Matilda woke up the next morning to a phone call.

A strange call, after she pressed off, continued to call endlessly.

She is the kind of person who wakes up particularly hard, and being woken up all the time by this phone call has made her whole person collapse.

Matilda finally grabbed the phone after it rang for another two minutes, and scolded at the other end: "I don't care who you are, you dare to disturb my sleep, you will give me to hide a little tighter, don't let me catch you, otherwise, I will kill you."

After the scolding, Matilda hung up the phone, turned off the phone, fished through the blanket and went back to sleep.

Miles sat in his office chair, watched his assistant put away his phone with an embarrassed look on his face, and said, "Okay, you give me her number, I'll contact her myself then."

The assistant asked tentatively, "Boss, is she really going to get me killed or not?"

"Where's your brain?" Miles was simply furious, how did he find such a naive batch of assistants.

Even if Matilda had the heart, she would have to have the guts to do it.

This is in the country of the rule of law, if she really dare to do so, it is also too long to live their own life.

However, the assistant just looked at him more pitifully and asked, "But, boss, Miss Duncan looks, like, pretty badass."

"With me around, what are you afraid of? If anything happens, I can't make you go out and take the blame?" Miles glared at him unhappily.

The assistant wanted to say something else, but seeing that his boss's face was really ugly, he stopped talking.

Miles let him go to his own business and waited until the assistant had left before he took the phone and played with it in his palm.

Matilda, the woman, is still really interesting.

Moreover, the voice inside the phone just now, is quite nice to hear.

Although it is very angry towards them yell, but, because of the reason of not waking up, her voice even in the roar, there is no deterrent power, but is delicate and soft, listen to let him inexplicably have a kind of heart tip itchy feeling.

Miles' interest in Matilda grew a bit stronger.

Matilda had no idea that she was actually being missed by a man who, in addition to her beauty, also had her voice.

It was in the afternoon that she finally woke up from her nap.

I touched the phone in my hand and realized that I was so angry that I turned it off directly in the morning.

This made Matilda even more upset.

She is considered to have a very serious cell phone dependence, is the kind, as soon as you open your eyes, to immediately see the phone interface.

Otherwise, she gets cranky.

Although, it only takes a few seconds for her phone to turn on, but it is just a few seconds, it is enough to make Matilda's temper bad.

However, what made Matilda's temper even worse was that after opening her phone, she didn't have time to look at what she wanted to see before a call came in.

And, this number, again, is an unfamiliar number.

Matilda had a hunch that this must be the same person as the one who disturbed her sleep.

She narrowed her eyes, picked up the phone with great irritation, and said, "Who is this? What can I do for you?"

She has suppressed her anger, however, the voice that exits is still cold to the bone.

Miles didn't expect to hear Matilda's voice like that, and he froze for a moment before saying, "I just saw her last night, did Miss Duncan forget?"

When Matilda heard the voice, she immediately remembered who it was.

Her face darkened and she said, "You're not up to something?"

Matilda's first reaction, naturally, was that Miles had come over to ask her for money.

After giving her \$50,000 so readily last night, she may still feel like an ingrate, so now she wants the money back.

This is something that Matilda would never allow.

However, Patrick said, "Miss Duncan, I forgot to introduce myself to you last night, I'm Miles, the president of Globalhive Pictures Entertainment, and I don't know if Miss Duncan has any intention of becoming an artist."

Matilda was ready to dislike Miles' words, but was caught off guard by his comment.

"Entertainer?" Matilda repeated, even with some doubt that she had misheard something wrong with her ears.

Miles said, "Miss Duncan's image, it fits perfectly."

Matilda was speechless, if she wanted to be an artist, she would have already been popular in the north and south, reigning in the entertainment industry, okay, why wait until now, waiting for him to find her?

She was about to refuse when she heard Miles say, "Miss Duncan don't rush to refuse me, why don't we find a place to meet and discuss in detail, I will tell you my plan specifically, then, Miss Duncan think about it."

Matilda thought about it, but it was a good time to poke Miles a lot of money.

So she said, "Okay, then you set the place, I'll be there in a minute."

Miles didn't expect it to go so well and immediately quoted a place, as if he was afraid Matilda would backtrack, and after that, he hung up the phone.

Matilda holds her phone with a face full of interest.

She was curious as to what this man wanted to do.

Last night she had someone send over the information, but clearly and explicitly shaped her into a woman and not easy to get, on her such a situation, Miles still rushed to the door, then she does not mind giving him a little lesson to see, let him understand, what is called social poisoning.

The idea was decided, Matilda also did not delay, lifting the quilt out of bed, went to the bathroom to take a shower, and put on a delicate and seductive makeup for themselves.

By the time she got changed and came downstairs, she saw Kelvin and Ashton eating watermelon downstairs.

When she saw her coming, she greeted her, "Matilda, come and eat the melon, it's sweet."

Matilda circled around Ashton's heels and said, "Look at you Matilda, am I fit to eat melon in this state?"

Such beautiful makeup, such a beautiful dress, to eat melon, which if the juice to her dress above, she must not cry.

Ashton just noticed that Matilda was so beautifully dressed.

He asked, "Matilda, what are you doing here?"

Although, he was always uncertain about Matilda's whereabouts.

However, a quick glance at the eyes showed that Matilda was well-dressed, which only made him more curious as to what Matilda was planning to do.

Even Kelvin was curious and looked at Matilda suspiciously.

## **chapter 95**

Matilda circled in front of Kelvin and Ashton and said, "I'm going to meet with the boss of the entertainment company, and maybe I'll be signed as a star.

Ashton is even more confused, he himself is very ignorant about stars and stuff.

Now when I heard Matilda say that, I was even more puzzled.

Why would a good person suddenly want to be a star?

And, when the fan thing, how it sounds, are so unsuitable for him.

I was about to say no when I heard Matilda say, "Don't say no. Am I not good enough to be your goddess with my looks?"

Kelvin hastily said, "Enough is enough, you're the prettiest."

It can be said that Kelvin's desire to live is really very full up.

The corner of Ashton's mouth twitched for a moment, how could not imagine that this kind of words, actually from Kelvin the mouth of this simple batch out.

He instantly just felt that Kelvin, the dog man, was a real dog and, also, a real grandson.

After he answered so, let him party to that performance, how it seems .....

Small lives are not saved.

Especially, this is their Matilda, this temper if up, he does not have the guts to shake in front of him.

So Ashton hurriedly said, "Matilda, don't worry, as long as you are a star, I am your most loyal fan."

"OK, little Duanzi, very ideal," Matilda smiled enchantingly, and then said, "Then let's do it this way, give you a chance to prove that you are my most loyal fan, let you help me think of my fan name, as well as, support colors and what not, you Go research yourself, anyway, what other stars have, I want all of them."

Ashton was on the verge of tears.

He felt that Matilda was deliberately trying to make things difficult for him.

How does he know what other stars have?

Kelvin pursed the corners of his mouth, forcing himself not to laugh out loud.

At this moment, he really had some sympathy for Ashton.

Matilda stopped talking to them, waved her hand, and left the villa.

Ashton kicked Kelvin in the shin: "You dog, I treat you like a brother, and you do this to me."

Kelvin didn't feel the pain, just finally couldn't help it and burst out laughing.

He drew a tissue to clean his hands, stood up, patted Ashton on the shoulder and said, "Go for it, loyal fan."

After that, Kelvin didn't give Ashton a chance to get back at himself and went straight upstairs.

Ashton is really going to cry.

He had never been so aggrieved.

However, what to do, this is Matilda's job, he has to do it.

So, Ashton spent the afternoon doing nothing but studying the culture of the rice circle.

After that, she wrote a detailed plan to organize Matilda's dinner circle.

After all this, Ashton couldn't help but do some soul searching on himself.

Why exactly does he think that Matilda will definitely become a star?

If Matilda had just said that, then all he had done was for nothing?

However, since it's all done, Ashton has no complaints.

He only hoped that all this would make Matilda happy.

Matilda followed Miles's directions and found out where Miles had booked a private room.

Miles was very good at what he was doing, and his research on Matilda showed that Matilda was a fan of Japanese food, so he found a very high-end Japanese restaurant.

Matilda has also heard a lot about this restaurant, and it's not easy to get a reservation.

One can say that one is hard to find.

She has been back for so long, it's not that she hasn't thought about coming to this store to try it, but Kelvin and Ashton those two, every day is looking for all kinds of food, so she even wants to come here to try it, and really think, they choose is also very good.

That's why she was prepared to wait until their enthusiasm had diminished before coming over here.

I didn't expect Miles to be so on top of things.

Miles watched Matilda's expression from the moment she entered.

He said, "It seems that Miss Duncan is satisfied with the store I chose."

Matilda says, "Mr. Hayden is so good at what he does, I would be remiss if I didn't like it."

Her attitude is quite different from last night, and also from the one that threw a tantrum this morning.

Matilda, at the moment, does not look like an invitation to enter the entertainment industry as a star, but rather more like a cozy boss, wanting a chance to debut.

This shift, instead of making Patrick happy, is what made Patrick alarmed.

He had a hunch that Matilda was up to no good and not really bending over backwards to please him.

So, instead of getting straight to the point, Miles said to Matilda, "Miss Duncan, look at the menu first and order whatever you want to eat."

Matilda didn't have to be polite with him either, and took the menu and ordered.

Except for sushi, which she didn't like very much, she liked everything else.

Only, she is really not a big eater, so she is very torn about many dishes.

Matilda is in fact a very decisive and thunderous nature in other aspects.

Only in the matter of eating Japanese food, always tangled to the top.

Miles didn't rush her either, but instead gazed more directly at her face while she was looking at the menu.

Matilda's looks are really not something that can be picked on.

She was very beautiful, arguably, the most beautiful of all the women he had ever seen.

At least, in the entire entertainment industry, Miles believes that no one can compare to Matilda, whether she has had plastic surgery or not.

With such good looks, Miles really thinks that it would be too much of a pity if he didn't enter the entertainment industry.

Matilda finally ordered what she wanted to eat after a long struggle, before pushing the menu to Miles.

She said, " Mr. Hayden, see what you want to eat."

## **chapter 96**

Miles looked at Matilda's smiling face, and for a moment, he really thought that she was a naive girl.

However, according to the information he found, this woman, but not at all naive and naive.

Miles pondered for a moment, but in the end, he didn't go straight to the point and talk to her about the contract.

Miles didn't want to miss the chance to have a good meal with her in the future.

He decided that everything would be lined up for later, until after dinner.

Matilda has been waiting for Miles to open his mouth, but waited for half a day, but did not see him move.

This made her very strange, but also instantly not anxious.

She would like to see how long he can hold out.

The food was soon served and Miles put a slice of salmon brisket into Matilda's bowl, "Their sashimi is very good, Miss Duncan can try it."

Matilda's favorite thing is sashimi, and Miles' move is definitely the right one.

She raised her eyes and looked at Miles, is really feel that he is very on the road, the good feeling to him also more than a few points.

She hated discussing business over dinner, and the fact that Miles didn't do it was enough to give her great pleasure.

Matilda picked up the salmon brisket and put it in her mouth, chewing and savoring it slowly.

Indeed, as Miles said, the salmon brisket was really excellent.

She body have some regrets, should not indulge Kelvin and Ashton, she should have come here first to feast on some.

After tasting each dish, Matilda's final focus was on the salmon belly.

Although this is something that many people get tired of after eating a few more slices, it is the best thing for her to eat.

Miles looked at her like a cat, so fond of the plate of salmon brisket, and asked, "Would you like to order another plate?"

Matilda thought about it for a while, thinking that it might not be easy to set a location later, and said, "Sure."

Soon, the second plate of salmon brisket was served, and Matilda had no intention of sharing it with Miles, taking a slice into her mouth.

Finally, after eating the second plate of salmon belly, Matilda rubbed her stomach, now, she was really full.

Miles looked on, poured her a cup of tea and said, "Clear your mouth."

Matilda sipped her tea and then said, "Mr. Hayden is really calm, he has not mentioned anything about signing a contract until now, which makes me think that Mr. Hayden is not actually ready to sign with me."

"I was very sincere in wanting to invite Miss Duncan, I just, didn't know if Miss Duncan would give me that face." Miles said.

Matilda laughed and said, "I don't understand, Mr. Hayden and I, only a one-sided meeting last night, Mr. Hayden should not have a good impression on me, but now you want me to sell you this face, is Mr. Hayden think, Mr. Hayden in my place, very special? "

The question made Miles a little speechless.

Indeed, in that state that they both were in last night, it's not really like they would give each other face.

He suddenly had a little bit of regret, and even quite hope that the time can be turned back.

That way, at least last night, after quickly weighing the pros and cons, he might, as she asked, give her the five million.

This way, he will be able to sign her up with more confidence and thus, earn more \$5 million from her.

Just thinking about it makes Miles feel like he's losing out.

In normal times, Miles is actually a very deep person, it is impossible to let people see his thoughts.

Matilda has dealt with these people over the years, many of them are Miles this kind of, she has long been clear about their minds, naturally very understanding of their thoughts.

Just a change in her eyes was enough for her to guess what Miles had been thinking.

So Matilda didn't beat around the bush and said to Miles, "The truth is, I'm not short of money, and the temptation to enter the entertainment industry is really not that great for me."

Miles smiled, but did not rush to lobby, instead waiting for Matilda herself to bring the flip.

As he expected, Matilda turned the tables and said, "But it was indeed a field I had never set foot in before, and I admit that I was very curious, a curiosity that gave me the urge to go in and try it out."

Miles was secretly relieved to hear this.

This is good, so that he can, at least, make a profit on her body.

Matilda saw clearly the undisguised calculation in Miles' eyes, laughed lightly and said, " Mr. Hayden, is it really good for you to be so utilitarian?"

"I think that I'm being honest with Miss Duncan, and it shows that I'm being honest with you and have no ulterior motives other than that." Miles said.

Matilda laughed lightly and said, " Mr. Hayden, do you know that there is a word called "to conceal the truth", and you are so anxious to explain this point, does it not mean that you have a ghost in your heart, otherwise, why would you be so anxious to tell me that you have no other thoughts?"

She has been traveling between different men and women for so long that she can say that many times she has to know her inner thoughts better than they themselves.

So, Miles, this kind of talk, in fact, is not credible.

At least, in her case, it is not passable.

In particular, the way Miles looked at her didn't mean he didn't have other thoughts.

Miles was choked, silent, thought carefully, half a long time, before saying: "Perhaps, I myself have not yet found, my eyes have been ahead of me to reveal what, but Miss Duncan do not so quickly to me sentenced to death, I need to use time to discover."

Matilda nodded in understanding.

It's not so hard to accept if you put it that way.



Instead of continuing the conversation, she circled back to the issue of signing.

Matilda said: " Mr. Hayden, from last night, you should have been very clear, I, although not lack of money, but, I love money, so, you want to extract money from my body, this idea, I advise you to withdraw, otherwise, to upset me, for you, may not be a bit of good. "

Miles looked at Matilda with some dismay, not expecting her to be so blunt.

He laughed and said, "Miss Duncan, it can't be a loss for me."

## **chapter 97**

Matilda heard Miles' words and thought about it, but she really couldn't do something that unethical.

She said, "Of course, Mr. Hayden will get what he deserves."

The implication is that this is the end of the line.

If, however, he wants to squeeze the most value out of it like he does with other artists, then she can advise him to put that thought to rest.

She is not someone he can take at will, otherwise, she will let him deeply experience what it means to be beaten from society.

Miles let out a low laugh and said, "Sure, as long as Miss Duncan keeps me in the black, we can talk."

Matilda smiled with satisfaction, but suddenly asked curiously: " Mr. Hayden is really strange, with Mr. Hayden's status, what kind of woman he wants to promote can not be promoted, why do you need to be so attentive to me."

She was really surprised that a premise that didn't even know what kind of skills she had had dared to boast so much about her. She really didn't understand how he should end up if he ran into a commodity that would smash in his hands.

Of course, she is not that kind of a woman.

She has all the skills in her body, so to speak, in any aspect, can reign in the entertainment industry.

"Miss Duncan has a star quality about her, and I've never been wrong in my judgment in that regard, so Miss Duncan can try it if she doesn't believe me." Miles said with certainty.

In this respect, he can be said to be confident to the point of arrogance and arrogance.

Matilda hooked the corner of her mouth, but I think he looks like this, but there are a few points of the temperament of the domineering president out.

If he hadn't been able to say such things, she would have to wonder if this Hayden family second master was a straw man.

"Then I won't say anything else, we'll have a good cooperation." Matilda said, extending a hand over.

Miles looked at the hand that reached out to him and a dark light slipped through his eyes.

This woman, really from the hair strands began to emanate a seductive aura.

It was the first time he had met such a woman, and every inch of it was to his liking.

This feeling, very strange.

He is not a person who is very obsessed with relationships between men and women.

In this respect, he can be said to be so casual as to be outrageous.

There are a lot of scandals about him, some artists in order to quickly get better resources, will use some means to get around him, so as to get some exposure, some of this, he is well aware of, and all indifferent.

But, in fact, no one knows that the president of such a flamboyant entertainment company is actually not interested in women at all.

And, of course, he has little interest in men.

His interest is basically only the one thing that makes money.

The woman in front of him, on the other hand, is everywhere arousing his interest, making him want to understand her, want to control her within his sphere of influence.

The reason why Matilda could see in his eyes that he had ulterior motives for her was because of these different thoughts.

Miles shook Matilda's hand and said in a soft voice, "Miss Duncan, good to work with."

"Good cooperation, Mr. Hayden," Matilda said with a wry smile and glistening eyes.

Miles did not take the opportunity to take advantage of Matilda, but was very gentlemanly to let go of the hand.

He said, "The contract thing, Miss Duncan see when you have time, come over and sign it."

"Tomorrow, tomorrow morning, I will go to the office." Matilda said.

Since she has already planned to enter the industry, Matilda is also very professional.

She doesn't give herself any excuses excuses to be a lousy person who just takes the position and doesn't give seriously.

Matilda said, "By the way, tomorrow I will also see what Mr. Hayden says is the right script for me."

She was also really a little curious.

Miles said, "Well, tomorrow, I'll be waiting for Miss Duncan."

After the two talked and things, it was each left the Japanese restaurant.

After all, Miles has a special status, and almost everywhere he goes, there are reporters and paparazzi.

Matilda didn't want to be on the same news as him yet, so she let Miles go first.

After Miles left, Matilda made a phone call to Aimee.

“Aimee , I’m going to be a star.” Matilda said.

Aimee had just taken care of Patrick for dinner and was getting ready to take a break before going to give Patrick his treatment for the night.

At Matilda’s words, she frowned for a moment, and only after a long moment did she ask curiously, “What do you mean?”

“It’s literally, I’m going to be a starlet.” Matilda said.

The corner of Aimee’s mouth twitched, wondering what she was so mad about.

When Aimee didn’t say anything, Matilda continued, “Do you want to know whose company I’ve signed with?”

“Miles’.” Aimee says.

Matilda flattened her mouth and asked disgruntledly, “Is it that easy to guess?”

“If it weren’t for him, you wouldn’t have called me specifically to tell me about it.” Aimee said.

She knew Matilda too well, unless the other party had some kind of relationship with her, otherwise, Matilda would not tell her such things.

Because some of the identities that Matilda wants to be, and not every one of them, are of interest to Aimee.

More often than not, Aimee is not interested.

With this in mind, Matilda has very little need to do so.

So, without having to ask, Aimee could already guess that the person who could make Matilda call to inform herself was, of course, Miles.

She said, “You take it easy, don’t make things happen.”

“What, you’re protecting Master Patrick, but now you’re even in charge of his brother’s business?” Matilda said discontentedly, the old Aimee , not such a picture.

Aimee said, “I don’t care about him, I just want to tell you that Miles is not a person to be messed with, so be careful and play with fire.”

Although, Aimee has not had much contact with Miles, but, from the information she has, Miles is definitely not a person to be fooled.

She wasn’t sure how Matilda got involved with Miles, but she had to remind Matilda that there were things that couldn’t be done, that just couldn’t be done.

There are some people who can not to mess with, but also really do not mess with.

Otherwise, the result of this, may be beyond her imagination.

Matilda said, “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing, I’m not going to get myself into this.”

The person who can gain the upper hand over her has not yet appeared.

Aimee then said nothing more.

In the end, Matilda is her person, and if, indeed, she does get into something with Miles, there is still Patrick, the ace in the hole.

She could see that Miles was treating Patrick with affection, even though he was not very pleasant to talk to.

She believed that with Patrick in, it would be easy to take care of Miles.

## **chapter 98**

After hanging up the phone, Aimee still had a few headaches.

She didn't know what Matilda was playing at, but Aimee decided to take some precautions so that nothing strange would happen in the future.

However, this matter, naturally, can not be done through Patrick's side, she had to arrange for someone else to do it.

Only after the explanation was done did Aimee go to Patrick's room.

He was reading a book, and when he saw her coming, he closed it.

Aimee is really helpless about this behavior of his.

She said, "The most important thing for you now is to rest well, but it's not good for your body to recover if you keep staring at me like this."

"I get enough rest during the day." Patrick says.

the old Hayden did not let those doctors come over to disturb him today, he slept all day and was indeed well rested.

Aimee said, "You're going to have surgery in two days, and I'll be worried if you're going to be able to take it or not."

"Don't worry, I can do it." Patrick said.

Aimee couldn't resist him, so she just let him go.

She said, "Then I can say it up front, you are so capricious now, when you wait until after the surgery, the time you need to use to recover, will also increase."

Patrick smiled and did not say anything immediately, but stared at Aimee for half a day.

It was as if he was looking at Aimee to see if she was joking with him.

Aimee was simply exasperated by his appearance.

She said, "Are you now but doubting your doctor me?"

This can make her very unhappy.

Patrick immediately said, "No, I'm not doubting you."

However, he did have doubts in his mind.

It was not a doubt about Aimee's medical skills, but a feeling that she was scaring herself with the post-surgery thing because she insisted on not falling asleep and being awake for the treatment.

Aimee said, "You better think so, or I can't guarantee what I'll do to you during the procedure?"

"What is Madame going to do to me?" Patrick came to be curious.

He was already in this condition, and the surgery could not have been worse than it is now.

He couldn't think of anything else Aimee could have done.

Aimee said, "I can't tell you that, but, you know, I'm a doctor, and I have a lot of ways to fix someone."

Patrick laughed out loud and said, "Then I must keep one thing in mind from now on, to always be good to madam and not let her get angry, so that I can protect myself."

Aimee raised her chin, expressing her satisfaction with his awareness of being on the right track.

Patrick laughed, this girl, now is more and more childish.

He loved the way she was so open in front of him.

This gives him a great sense of accomplishment.

This feeling, as if, he was the one who indulged her infinitely, giving her all the preference.

That's what he really wants to do.

After the jokes, Aimee got serious.

She told Patrick to lie down, put the medicine into the bottle, adjusted the drip to a just-right speed, and went to the bathroom, washed the towels and came out.

Aimee said, "Dr. Dettlaff will be here tomorrow, are you ready?"

"Of course, deal with him so you can talk to Grandpa about the surgery you're going to do for me."

Patrick said.

The surgery thing, in the end, there is no way to hide the old Hayden, after all, the location of the surgery, not in the Hayden family.

Aimee still inevitably had some worries, "Will grandpa blame me for taking it upon himself to treat you and hiding it from him for so long?"

Patrick sniffed and held out his hand toward her.

Aimee saw this and put her hand in his palm.

Her hands were always cold, as if they had no temperature.

Patrick had noticed it before, but, before he thought, it was just a coincidence.

Only now, holding her hand, Patrick could feel that her hand was so cold.

Patrick wanted so much to warm her hands, nay, the back of his hand was lit with padding.

He said, "Don't worry, what grandpa wants most is for me to be able to return to my old self, you curing me is a credit to him, how could he possibly spare you."

Aimee thought about it, but that's really what happened.

She smiled and said, "Then let's say that if Grandpa blames me, you'll have to take the pot for me."

Patrick said, "Of course, with me, I will not let Madame be half-blamed."

Although it sounds like a joke under the circumstances, it was very flattering to Aimee.

There was a strange sentiment bubbling up in her heart.

She wasn't sure what it was, but one thing that was clear to Aimee was that such emotions were what made her feel joyful.

The drug flowed into Patrick's body, causing him to gradually begin to ache.

Patrick immediately let go of Aimee's hand, otherwise, he was really worried that he would hurt Aimee by fighting against the pain and pushing too hard.

His careful actions have caused Aimee's emotions to surge.

In fact, she will not be pinched by him, however, because of his action, let Aimee actually have a kind of, being protected feeling.

Aimee's gaze at Patrick also became a little more tender.

She had no idea how brimming her eyes were at the moment, the watery waves flowing as if she wanted to look into one's heart.

Patrick was at first stunned under such a gaze, but the intense pain that followed made him finally not hold back and let out a muffled grunt.

He clenched his cheeks and forced himself to look away from Aimee.

He is really afraid that when he looks at Aimee, he will unconsciously weaken and will be in front of her, wanting to be pampered and wanting a comfort.

Such behavior is unacceptable to him.

Aimee didn't know what he was thinking, she was just very worried, but there was no other choice.

For her, it was a sure way to heal.

She had nothing else better to do.

Aimee can only rejoice once and for all that Patrick's physical fitness is really good enough.

Otherwise, after such a long period of painful torture, he would have given in to the severe pain.

However, he never had a time like this, and no matter how much it hurt, he was able to make himself hold on perfectly.

Aimee wiped the beads of sweat off Patrick's face and cheered him on, "Hold on, two more days, two more days, and it won't hurt anymore."

## **chapter 99**

Dettlaff arrived at Innisrial Airport at 10:00 am.

The old Hayden himself brought someone to pick up the plane.

The moment he saw Dettlaff, the dying old man, was almost in tears.

He saw Dettlaff as his hope for a cure for his grandson, and none of the doctors before him dared to pat themselves on the back and guarantee that they would cure Patrick.

Now, all expectations are placed on Dettlaff's shoulders.

The old Hayden simply did not dare to think about what he would do if Dettlaff had no way out.

Aimee did not go to the hospital today, she asked Colby for two days off, these two days, is the most critical stage of Patrick's treatment, she can not have the slightest mistake.

After the old Hayden brought Dettlaff back to Hayden's Mansion, Aimee all started to follow the tension.

However, Dettlaff was stunned when he saw her, and seemed to want to say hello to her, but did not say anything for half a day, just kept staring straight at Aimee.

Dettlaff's out-of-sorts appearance made the old Hayden very puzzled.

Even Aimee was very confused.

She was sure she had never met Dettlaff in person, but had only learned a lot from him indirectly because of her teacher.

But the way Dettlaff looked at the moment, could it be that he had seen her?

Dettlaff finally came back to his senses and said embarrassingly, "Excuse me, the old Hayden, this lady is very much like an old friend of mine, only, I may have been mistaken, I'm really sorry."

The old Hayden smiled and didn't think any more about it, but was anxious to ask Dettlaff to look at Patrick's body first.

Dettlaff can also see the old Hayden's anxiety, so without further delay, directly towards Patrick walked over.

After examining Patrick, Dettlaff's eyes fell more suspiciously on Aimee's body.

This made Aimee even more uneasy. Could it be that Dettlaff really knew her?

However, because the old Hayden was still here, Aimee couldn't ask Dettlaff outright.

Apparently, it was such an obsession for Dettlaff as well.

Dettlaff said: “the old Hayden, I must tell you that the situation is much more optimistic than I thought, and perhaps, with surgery, can cure Master Patrick’s body.”

the old Hayden instantly had some old tears in his eyes and stared intently at Dettlaff for a long time before asking uncertainly, “Dr. Dettlaff, what you mean by that, is it that you are saying that it is possible to cure Pat?”

“It’s possible,” Dettlaff said, “but the treatment can’t be done at home; the surgery has to go to a regular operating room.”

“I understand, I understand, Dr. Dettlaff, as long as you can cure Pat, any request you have, just ask and I will have it done.” the old Hayden said excitedly.

He knew then that there was nothing wrong with getting Dettlaff, and even after making him wait so long, it was still all worth it to him.

It was the best news he had heard in such a long time.

So, no matter what Dettlaff would have asked, the old Hayden would have agreed.

Dettlaff said, “the old Hayden, you do not have to be too nervous, I do not have any special requirements, only, I need a right-hand man.”

The old Hayden sniffed and quickly sifted through his mind for a doctor who could be an assistant to Dettlaff.

In so many doctors that he hired heavily, naturally there must be such an existence.

Just then, Patrick suddenly spoke up, “Grandpa, Aimee is the doctor, let her be an assistant to Dr. Dettlaff.”

This statement made the old Hayden completely frozen.

He looked uncertainly at Patrick, and even had a little doubt that his ears were out of order.

How could he leave such an important operation to Aimee?

Although, the old Hayden was really very fond of Aimee and thought that it was a special satisfaction for him to have her as his granddaughter-in-law.

However, this does not mean that he can joke about his grandson’s body.

I was about to say no to Patrick’s offer when Dettlaff said, “Yes? Is this lady, too, a doctor?”

Aimee nodded and said, “Hi Dr. Dettlaff, I’m Aimee , a doctor at Innisrial General Hospital.”

“That’s just right, so you’ll be my assistant.” Dettlaff said.

The old Hayden also wanted to say something, but suddenly thought, Dettlaff this person, nature is very strange, want him to do surgery, it is not an easy thing, and, he is a person, is very stubborn, once decided things, basically will not have any change.

In this way, the old Hayden also understood that no matter what he said, Dettlaff will not change.



Also, the old Hayden had no way to say those words in front of Aimee.

Aimee is a defensive girl, if he really said those words out loud, it would be a particularly big blow to her.

The old Hayden in the end there is no way to hurt Aimee, and will only be able to give this thing to the promised.

Aimee had some helplessness, she could see that the old Hayden was unsure of herself.

But more than that, Aimee was curious as to what Dettlaff was thinking.

According to her knowledge of Dettlaff, he is not good at this field at all, so why would he be so sure to tell the old Hayden that with surgery, Patrick can be cured.

Aimee has a hunch that Dettlaff is paving the way for her by saying this.

Just why?

After giving Patrick a few more instructions, Dettlaff said to Aimee, "This lady, we need to go over the details of the surgery and have a good chat in order to not make any mistakes during the surgery."

Aimee's instincts got even stronger as she looked to the old Hayden and said, "Grandpa, then I'll take Dr. Dettlaff to the study first."

the old Hayden nodded and said, "Aimee , hard work."

Aimee laughed, to the old Hayden such an appointment up attitude, is also quite helpless.

However, she couldn't care less now, she had to make sure that Dettlaff was on the same side as her and that everything he did was to make things easier for her.

## **chapter 100**

Taking Dr. Dettlaff to his study, Aimee cut through the niceties and asked directly, "Dr. Dettlaff, you know me, don't you?"

"Aimee , we finally meet." Dettlaff had some excitement, looking at Aimee's eyes inside, even flooded with tears.

Aimee was so taken aback by his appearance that for a moment, she didn't even know how to respond.

Dettlaff also knows that his current reaction is indeed a bit exaggerated.

He said, "Aimee , your teacher and I, we were friends for life, and I always knew that he was training you, and I always wanted to meet you, only, there was never such an opportunity."

In that case, it all makes sense.

Aimee said, "Dr. Dettlaff, thank you, you've taught me a lot, too, and part of what I have in me is from you."

Dettlaff said, "I used to, always thought that we would meet at Esnya and your teacher would bring you along to me, only, I'm sorry I didn't wait for that day."

Aimee's eyes warmed up at the mention of her teacher.

If the teacher was still there, her current situation might have been completely different.

Not wanting to lose her cool in front of Dr. Dettlaff, Aimee bit her lip and said, "Dr. Dettlaff, so, you said that to Grandpa because you recognized me?"

"You've already treated Master Patrick haven't you? I didn't think that you would actually become his wife." Dettlaff said.

In fact, he was very underwhelmed when he got Patrick's case.

He believes that Patrick no longer has a need for treatment.

However, what I didn't expect was that Patrick would have such a miracle doctor by his side.

Aimee looked at Dr. Dettlaff with gratitude and said, "Thank you, Dr. Dettlaff, I was worried about what to tell Grandpa to schedule surgery for Master Patrick."

Now, because of those words from Dr. Dettlaff, she could take Patrick out for surgery without any worries, and, she did the surgery herself, all without any problems.

Dettlaff said, "I assume that you have found a place for the surgery, right?"

Aimee nodded and said, "It's ready, we're just waiting for the surgery to take place tomorrow."

Dettlaff said, "Then you shouldn't mind either, I'll be your second-in-command, right?"

Aimee was surprised and said, "Really, Dr. Dettlaff, you really want to?"

"And of course, I want to witness, firsthand, your medical skills." Dettlaff said.

Aimee immediately nodded and said, "Thank you so much, Dr. Dettlaff, I'm sure that with your help, this surgery, will go much more smoothly."

After talking with Dettlaff, Aimee went back to Patrick's room.

Dettlaff then went to talk to the old Hayden about the surgery.

When Patrick saw Aimee enter, he said, "It seems that you know each other well."

"Not really," Aimee walked over, hardly able to hide her happiness, "I used to think that when my teacher taught me the healing arts, it was done in secret, and I didn't think that Dr. Dettlaff was aware of it."

"So, he recognized you and, looking out, you gave me the treatment." Patrick said.

Aimee nodded and said, "This way, we don't have to be honest with Grandpa, I made a deal with Dr. Dettlaff, and when the surgery is successful, let Grandpa think that it was Dr. Dettlaff's superior medical skills."

"So." Patrick had some discontent up.

He naturally has nothing against Dr. Dettlaff, but that doesn't mean that he doesn't care about what his wife has to give.

He did not want to, his wife worked so hard to treat himself for so long, and as a result, the credit is someone else's.

This made him very uncomfortable.

When Aimee saw Patrick's expression, she guessed what he was thinking.

She had some amusement and some helplessness.

If I only cared about my reputation, I wouldn't just be at Innisrial General Hospital, I could tell everyone how good I am and I could treat countless patients to I could have treated countless patients to prove that I was a good doctor. But I don't need that. All I ever wanted to do was to heal you."

Patrick smiled, his heart was a kind of unspeakable taste.

He had to admit that Aimee's words were very touching to him.

She just had her heart set on curing him.

This one thought, let him could not care less.

Patrick said, "But I don't want your hard work to be the fruit of someone else's war."

Aimee smiled and said, "Then you have to get better and not let any flaws in my giving, so that, it is the best reward for me."

Patrick's eyes were deep and he looked at Aimee for a long time before he answered, "Aimee, I won't let you down."

Aimee smiled with satisfaction.

She already knows well the nature of the drop to be.

He is an extremely commitment-oriented person, but whatever he can promise to do, he will definitely do it.

So, Aimee is more confident that Patrick will be cured.

Now, everything, is arranged, just waiting for tomorrow to enter into the operating room.

In fact, Aimee acted calmly, but, in her heart, she was still very worried.

She hadn't performed such a precise surgery in a long time and wouldn't allow the slightest slip-up.

Moreover, the subject of this surgery, or Patrick, is now her legal husband.

Aimee is more than willing to allow herself to make any mistakes.

Tonight, there was no need to medicate Patrick, Aimee had put herbs in the soup so that he could fall into a deep sleep and recover his strength to a perfect state.

Aimee herself also took the unprecedented step of lying down in bed early.

Since arriving at Hayden's Mansion, she has barely touched the bed during the night.

At the moment, lying in bed, Aimee is unable to sleep at all.

Her eyes were open and she looked at the ceiling for a long time, very much in a trance.

She's actually, been married to Patrick for so long.

Aimee suddenly had a thought and decided to give Patrick therapy, a key premise being that she appreciated the warmth that the old Hayden gave her.

But, what about later?

After Patrick is cured, what position does she have to put herself in?

Aimee's clever brain has finally run into a knot.

It was hard for her to sort out what she was really thinking inside.

There's just one thing that Aimee is sure of.

She and has some and doesn't want a divorce anymore.

But, such a one-sided idea, and I do not know what kind of state it will be in the face of Patrick.

Patrick, should still want a divorce, right?