

Healing 231

chapter 231

Casey woke up in pain after the effect of anesthetic faded.

Her eyes hadn't opened yet, and she was already whimpering and screaming in pain.

Aimee walked over, checked Casey's wound, and made sure there was nothing abnormal, "Casey, bear with it. Wait for the medicine to arrive. I'll give you a painkiller injection, and the pain will go away."

Casey couldn't hear Aimee's words clearly at all, but just cried in pain.

Aimee had no choice but to take out her mobile phone and urge Kelvin to come over quickly.

The painkiller she was gonna give Casey was concocted by herself. It was not available in the hospital. And it was very different from the one in the hospital. The most important point was that it would not have any side effects.

However, Aimee didn't intend to give Casey the painkiller at the beginning, so she didn't ask Kelvin to send the medicine right away.

Casey was crying in pain, and Aimee could only comfort her.

Finally, Kelvin pushed open the door of the ward. Seeing this scene, he was a little startled.

"That bad?" Kelvin asked.

"Yeah, that's why I told you to come over quickly." Aimee said.

Kelvin immediately handed the medicine to Aimee and asked, "Is it convenient for her to be treated here?"

He knew that Aimee was hiding her medical skills in the Innisrial General Hospital, and he was worried that Aimee would expose something.

Aimee focused on preparing the medicine in her hand, and said, "There is nothing inconvenient. What should be exposed has already been exposed."

When she was accompanying with Casey, several doctors had come in and out. Even the director came over to observe Casey's situation, and asked Aimee how to complete such a difficult operation.

Aimee found it was a headache, because she was really not good at dealing with them.

She can only explain to everyone that because Casey was her sister-in-law, she had to be more focused, and this was why she did it supernormally.

Another shock brought about by this incident was that it was only at this moment that everyone knew that Aimee had actually married.

Although everyone was unbelievable, seeing her family member lying on the hospital bed now, it was always difficult for them to say anything else.

So, they could only say a few words to Aimee, and left if there were things she could ask them for help with.

At this moment, after Aimee prepared the painkiller and injected it into Casey, she said to Kelvin, "Send a patient here later, and I will reveal my identity."

"Are you sure?" Kelvin inevitably felt a little worried, and said disapprovingly, "Aimee, in fact, you can keep hiding as long as you want."

"No," Aimee smiled and said, "Now, it will be more convenient to expose it instead."

Anyway, she wanted to hide her identity at first because she didn't want the Read family to know about it, and she didn't want them to seek any benefits from her.

Now that the Read family was down, she had no scruples.

In this way, in the future, she can make good use of her own good skills.

Moreover, the identity of Sophie made her very suspicious.

She thought that at this time, it might be more beneficial to reveal her identity.

As for the troubles that would be caused by the exposure, Aimee can't take care of it now.

Instead, what she wanted to know was the secret that would allow her to unravel what it looked like.

Seeing that Aimee was so determined, Kelvin didn't say anything more.

After working with Aimee for so long, Kelvin was the person who knew her best.

Knowing that as long as Aimee decided, there will be no change.

As a result, Kelvin would not be able to say anything more.

He said, "Okay, I will arrange it as soon as possible."

Aimee nodded and did not continue chatting with Kelvin.

It was not convenient for Kelvin to stay here any longer, so he left directly.

After the painkiller injection, Casey didn't feel so uncomfortable.

She gradually calmed down, and her mind became much clearer.

When she saw clearly who was guarding her side, Casey inevitably felt a little dazed.

Seeing Casey staring at her blankly, Aimee smiled and said, "What? You really don't want to see me?"

Casey grunted and asked, "Where's my grandpa and my brothers?"

Was she abandoned?

Otherwise, when she was already like this, why didn't her grandpa and brothers come to see her?

Casey feel so wronged.

Aimee knew what she was thinking, and said with a smile, "Grandpa is in the next ward. Because he was so worried about you, he fainted. Patrick is going to deal with the person who hurt you. As for Miles, I don't know."

Casey lowered her eyes, and she felt much better when she heard Aimee say this.

Fortunately, it was not because they didn't value her, so she will be happier.

Aimee asked, "How do you feel? Does it still hurt?"

Casey was in a daze, and when she heard Aimee's words, she blinked his eyes, but found that it really didn't hurt anymore.

She shook her head and said, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

It was very miraculous. She would rather die if she was still in pain just now.

Aimee said, "Take a good rest. Don't think about anything. The wound has been stitched up. Don't move around, and tell me directly if you feel any discomfort, understand?"

Casey responded, staring at Aimee with complicated mood.

She wanted to say "thank you" to Aimee, but she, who was always arrogant, couldn't say a word.

Aimee was almost amused by her appearance, adjusted the speed of the infusion for her, and let Casey continue to sleep. In this way, it was better for her wound.

Casey was very obedient at the moment. After listening to Aimee's words, she closes her eyes and slept.

After Patrick came back, he saw Casey sleeping well and soundly.

This made Patrick really stunned for a moment. He walked to Aimee's side, and asked suspiciously, "Is she still on the anesthetic?"

As far as Casey's degree of squeamishness was concerned, Patrick was very familiar with it. If the effect of anesthetic faded, he knew she will be in much pain. According to her temperament, she will definitely be very noisy.

However, the expected thing did not happen at all, which surprised Patrick too much.

Aimee looked at Patrick helplessly and said, "I gave her a painkiller injection. Otherwise, what you see now is that she is going to faint from crying."

Patrick understood now, touched Aimee's head, and said, "Thank you, baby."

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The "baby" made Aimee's body shudder.

However, before she responded, she heard Casey on the hospital bed "hissing" and saying, "You two, can you stop showing your affection in front of me?"

She was a seriously wounded person now, so showing affection in front of her was simply not humanitarian at all.

Patrick heard Casey's voice, walked to the bed, looked at Casey, and asked, "Casey, how are you? Are you okay?"

"I was sleeping soundly, but I was woken up by your disgusting sound of baby." Casey complained unceremoniously.

Patrick's face darkened instantly. He glared at Casey, and said, "You're still so naughty, so you wound doesn't seem serious."

When Casey heard this, she immediately felt aggrieved.

"Patrick, how can you say that? It's hurting. It hurts," Casey said.

Although she didn't feel any pain now, when she just woke up, she was really in pain.

Casey will never forget this pain in her life.

Patrick laughed, adjusted the quilt for Casey, and said, "Show your gratitude to Aimee."

Casey pursed her lips, looked at Aimee, and finally mumbled, "Thank you Aimee."

Aimee frowned, thinking that this little girl was quite well-behaved now. If she can keep in this state in the future, she will be very happy.

After reassuring Casey and letting her continue to rest, Aimee and Patrick exited the ward.

Aimee asked, "Darling, did you find out?"

Patrick turned on his mobile phone, tapped on the information inside and showed it to Aimee.

Like the information investigated by Aimee, all the clues pointed to Knight Manor.

Aimee asked, "Darling, do you think River did it?"

Patrick chuckled and said, "River is very smart. He won't do this kind of thing. Even if he wants to target our family, he will never leave such an obvious evidence. It's still under research."

Aimee nodded in agreement and said to Patrick, "Darling, what do you need me to do?"

It was one thing for her to investigate secretly, but it was up to Patrick to decide how to do it.

Patrick said, "Aimee, I just want you to feel at ease. Don't worry so much. Leave everything to me, okay?"

Aimee didn't say anything more, but reached out and hugged Patrick, saying, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Since Patrick was not going to ask her to do anything now, then she will not do anything well for the time being.

Now, what she needed to do was to take good care of Camdyn and Casey and become Patrick's strongest backing.

However, because Aimee knew Patrick very well, he really didn't need her to worry so much. He can handle all these things well.

After Miles got out of the elevator, he saw two people hugging each other.

He coughed lightly and said, "I came here at the wrong time."

Aimee was a little speechless, and today, whenever she hugged Patrick, she will be disturbed.

She withdrew from Patrick's arms and looked at Miles, not hiding the embarrassment in her eyes at all.

Miles was so innocent.

How did he know that he would bump into Patrick and Aimee when they were hugging?

If he had this predictive ability, he would never come out to disturb them, okay?

In particular, Aimee was full of hostility towards him last time, and now she didn't look at him in a friendly way.

Miles really wanted to tell Aimee that it was her husband who wanted to harm him and he had nothing to do with it at all.

However, when receiving Patrick's gaze, Miles could only hide the grievance in his heart.

Wasn't this bastard bullying him as a brother because he has a wife?

It was too outrageous.

Aimee was indeed very dissatisfied with Miles, and it was even more difficult to suppress it at the moment. She directly yelled at Miles, "Miles, you seem to be very busy, so you only came now."

Miles had always known that Aimee was actually not such a gentle woman, but he really didn't expect that she would really be so direct at himself.

He said, "Shouldn't you know what I'm busy with?"

Aimee immediately thought of Matilda. Indeed, Miles had to deal with Matilda's business.

However, this matter was actually not a big deal, and Miles used this as an excuse, which made her quite upset.

Aimee said, "Your ability really impresses me."

After speaking, Aimee didn't bother to pay attention to Miles, and said directly to Patrick, "Darling, I'm going to see Grandpa."

After Aimee turned and walked into Camdyn's ward, Miles looked at Patrick speechlessly, and said, "You just watch your wife say that to me like this."

Patrick laughed lowly and said, "Matilda is Aimee's best friend. Your people bullied her so much. You should be lucky that Aimee didn't just deal with you."

He knew very well that if Aimee did it in person, even Globalhive Pictures would suffer.

Miles was almost offended by Patrick's words.

Watching Patrick speechlessly, Miles said, "So, how long are you going to let me take the blame?"

He was really wronged for this blame.

Patrick said, "Come on, something happened to Casey. This matter is not simple. Miles, you have also seen the information I sent you. Now, all the evidence points to River. What do you think how to solve it?"

Miles came to the hospital specially for this matter.

He said, "River is not this kind of person. If he really did it because I had problem with him at Restaurant Gastrognome, there is no way he would have let me and Matilda go off."

Patrick nodded in agreement and said, "So, the most important thing now is to find out who is behind this."

"I was thinking," Miles suddenly thought of something, and looked at Patrick, "I can go meet River for a while, and find out what he has to say."

Patrick laughed and said, "That's exactly what I mean."

Otherwise, he wouldn't have sent the information to Miles.

Miles raised his hand and patted him on the shoulder, saying, "Okay, I know what you mean. I'll arrange it now."

He looked at Casey's ward, saw that she was sleeping, and said, "Then you and Aimee take care of Casey and grandpa. Contact me if you have anything to do."

"Okay," Patrick nodded, and sent Miles to the elevator, "Aimee cares about Matilda. Don't do things that make her sad."

Miles was speechless, looked at Patrick, and said, "What do you mean by that? Why do I think there's something else going on?"

Patrick smiled and didn't speak more bluntly.

It was just that the look in his eyes already made it very clear.

He was clearly telling Miles that he had better not have any other relationship with Matilda.

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Miles returned to his car, still thinking about that look from Patrick.

He was about to laugh at his brother out of anger.

Was it because he had been with Aimee for a long time, so he became so strange?

He and Matilda, they didn't look like they had that kind of relationship, did they?

Being reminded by Patrick like that really made Miles dumbfounded.

However, Matilda's business was not to be taken care of now.

Miles thought about it, and decided to go to Restaurant Gastrognome.

He stopped thinking too much, started the car immediately, and drove towards the restaurant.

When Miles arrived at the Restaurant Gastrognome, River seemed to have been waiting for him for a long time. As soon as his car drove in, someone came up to meet Miles and said, "Mr. Hayden, we have been waiting for you for a long time."

Miles was calm on the surface, but in his heart he was guessing what River wanted to do.

He followed River's men into the innermost small western-style building, and when he entered the living room, Miles froze.

Matilda was actually here too.

He knew that Matilda had asked for leave, but when he asked where Matilda had gone, Matilda didn't answer.

Miles never expected that Matilda would appear here.

Matilda was surprisingly calm, and it was not surprising for her that he would come over at all.

On the contrary, her expression looked more like she had been waiting for him for a long time.

Miles walked over, greeted River first, then sat next to Matilda, asking, "Why aren't you on the set? What are you doing here?"

He still regarded Matilda as just an ordinary artist, and for her, River was still a very dangerous existence.

Miles had no way to get Matilda together with such a dangerous person, so when he spoke to Matilda, his tone was full of indifference.

However, if people listened carefully, they can hear very clearly how worried he was.

River looked at Miles amusedly. Without waiting for Matilda to answer, he opened his mouth and said, "Mr. Hayden, you're very hostile to me. Could it be that you think that I will treat Matilda badly?"

Miles looked at River and said with a smile, "You're joking. I believe you would not do such an unmannered thing."

"Really?" River found it even more funny, lit a cigarette, took a deep puff, and said, "I thought Matilda is important in your heart. That's why you're so nervous."

"Don't make fun of me. What do I have to be nervous about?" Miles said.

Seeing Miles' being stubborn, Matilda found it quite funny for no reason.

He was obviously exposed by River, but he still insisted on being stubborn and refused to admit it.

She really wanted to know if Miles' concern for her was a little too exaggerated.

Where did his worries come from?

However, River will not give her the time to explore now.

He said directly, "Since everyone is here, let's talk about the serious business first."

Miles and Matilda turned serious at the same time and looked at River.

River said, "I have heard about your sister's matter. And I also know that the blame is directed at me, but I think both of you should know that if I did this, I would not do it so stupidly."

For what River had said, Miles and Matilda were actually quite surprised.

They all thought that, at least, they would have to beat around the bush before they could get to the point, but they didn't expect that he would be so straightforward.

Miles said, "Since you said so, then I won't talk in a roundabout way. We definitely don't mean to associate this matter with you. It's just that now it has happened, we must solve it. I still hope that you can give me that person."

In fact, the reason why Miles made this trip was, firstly, because of River's attitude, and secondly, because he wanted River to understand that whether he would hand over that person or not, he had already decided he must take that person away.

River said, "It's easy. I will personally send the person to you, but after all, this matter involved me. I took such a blame for no reason, and I am definitely not a kind person. I will personally deal with the people behind it."

When Miles heard this, he was naturally a little displeased.

No matter who was behind it, now, the most direct victim was his sister.

He really had no choice but to hand this person over to River.

However, judging from what River meant, if he refused to let go, then he would use his own way to solve the problem. At that time, he and the Hayden family would really suffer.

Seeing that Miles hadn't spoken for a long time, Matilda said aloud, "Yes, I can promise you this matter."

What she said made River find it interesting.

He took another drag on his cigarette, then looked at Matilda, and asked, "You're so sure, but, I'm curious what identity do you use to promise me?"

After River said that, he looked at Miles vaguely, and that look was exactly the same as Patrick's.

Miles had a headache, and he really didn't understand why there was such a misunderstanding.

Matilda didn't care what River was thinking. She just smiled and said, "As for me, I naturally have the right to say that. Since I have promised you, I will definitely be able to do it. Sincerely, I still hope you can make it easier for us."

River looked at Matilda with great interest. After a long time, he twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "Since you're so determined, if I still don't agree, it will seem that I am very useless. That's fine. You can go back first. I promise, soon, I will send that person there."

Matilda smiled at River, "Thank you."

She stood up first and said to Miles, "Mr. Hayden, let's go."

Miles was very speechless about being arranged by Matilda in this way.

It can even be said that he was very annoyed.

However, the situation was already like this, and Miles had no other choice.

He could only leave with Matilda first.

After two got into their own cars, Miles immediately called Matilda.

Matilda quickly answered and said to Miles, "Mr. Hayden, don't be so arrogant. Agree to it. There is only good for us. Trust me."

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Miles almost laughed at Matilda's words.

It was easy for her to say it, but did she really think he didn't know what the truth was?

Miles said, "I don't know when did you turn towards River like this?"

Matilda burst out laughing when she heard Miles gnashing like that.

She said, "Mr. Hayden, it really makes me sad when you say that. Do you think River and I are in unclear relationship, or do you think that I will do something to hurt you?"

Miles didn't speak, but his attitude said it all.

Indeed, after seeing Matilda sitting on River's sofa, he had to admit he was very upset.

Miles couldn't tell where this feeling of displeasure came from.

However, it was very clear that he did have an inexplicable sense of betrayal.

Matilda hadn't heard Miles' answer for a long time, and her patience was gradually running out.

She said, "Mr. Hayden, I don't know what you think, but there is one thing I still hope you can understand. I am a best friend with Aimee, and I came here for Aimee. The words I said also represent the meaning of Aimee, so, Mr. Hayden, if you feel that I have done something that makes you uncomfortable, you can tell Aimee. I think, she will be very happy to help you out."

Hearing Matilda's words, Miles felt even more upset.

Because of his unreliable brother, he was almost blacklisted by Aimee.

Oh no, it should mean that he was already on Aimee's blacklist.

Under such a premise, if he still fought against Aimee, wasn't it clear that he was giving Aimee a hard time?

No matter how stupid he was, he will never do such a thing.

Although it made sense somehow, if it was really going to be done, it was not an easy task.

Miles was also very curious how did Aimee find River here.

She really wasn't as simple as she appeared on the surface.

Just, did Patrick understand Aimee being like this?

Miles said, "Since you've said that, I really can't say anything more, but I still hope that this matter will give us an absolute advantage."

Matilda understood what Miles was thinking. He was worried if it was finally found out that the person behind it was actually one of River's people, then it will be difficult to judge whether River will cover up that person.

Rather than doing this, it would be better for them to solve it themselves, and save time and have to confront River head-on.

However, Matilda had a hunch that this matter was deliberately done by someone, and that River was to take the blame.

She wasn't favoring River, but just didn't want this matter to really hurt anyone.

Matilda said, "Mr. Hayden, let's make a bet and see which of our intuitions is more accurate."

Miles felt even more speechless. At this time, it didn't seem like a good time to bet.

However, he didn't reject Matilda, but said, "Okay, I'll make this bet with you."

Matilda was very happy, but when she made a bet, she felt a little helpless.

She really couldn't think of a suitable bet for a while.

Miles said, "It can be postponed first. If you think of it in the future, I will help you do it at any time."

Matilda was a little stunned when she heard this.

This bet, for Miles, was a one that he will definitely lose money.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Hayden, you really make me panic."

Offering her such a significant concession for no reason, no matter what, she felt that it was a free lunch.

And no one thought that this was a good thing.

Miles said, "Don't worry. I won't cheat you."

With his assurance, Matilda was indeed relieved.

She smiled and said, "That's fine. Then we will see the result."

After speaking, Matilda hung up the phone, and immediately dialed Aimee's number.

Aimee was taking care of Camdyn at the moment.

He was old and can't stand any stimulation at all.

He finally woke up just now, but after seeing Casey's injury, he almost fainted again.

It was Aimee's reassurance that made Camdyn relax.

She also took this opportunity to examine Camdyn carefully, only to find that Camdyn's body looked tough, but there were many small problems.

Especially the heart, although it was not too serious, it was indeed not to be ignored.

Aimee said, "Grandpa, don't worry. With me here, Casey will be fine. And just believe in my skills. I personally sew Casey's wound, and she will not leave a scar."

For girls, it was indeed a bad thing to have a scar on such a place as the abdomen.

In particular, Casey loved being pretty so much that she simply can't allow herself to be so ugly.

Camdyn also valued this very much, and was even more distressed.

Hearing what Aimee said, Camdyn finally relaxed more.

He held Aimee's hand and said, "Aimee, I know Casey is not sensible, and often treats you very badly. I'm really grateful that you can do this for her. Thank you."

Aimee was very sad when she heard Camdyn say that.

She knew very well that this old man really paid too much for his grandchildren.

He just finished worrying about Patrick, and now he had to worry about Casey, which was really cruel for an old man.

What Aimee can do was to let the elderly relax as much as possible.

She comforted Camdyn and said, "Grandpa, don't worry too much. Casey will be fine. I promise you."

Camdyn nodded, but this worry was beyond his control.

Coincidentally, Matilda called, and Aimee could only answer the phone first, letting Camdyn calm himself down.

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The phone connected.

Aimee heard Matilda say on the other end of the phone, "Aimee, Miles is so funny. I think he will think of me as River's lover."

Hearing Matilda's words, Aimee was very speechless.

She really felt that something Miles' behavior is abnormal, but she never thought that it was that abnormal.

However, Aimee quickly thought of something, and said to Matilda, "You have to tell me first, you two, are there really no problems?"

Matilda was a little dumbfounded when she heard this. She didn't know how Aimee would ask such a strange question.

She coughed uncontrollably for a long time before she said, "Aimee, are you not sick? Me and Miles? What are you thinking? Did you take the wrong medicine?"

Hearing what Matilda said, Aimee laughed and said, "It seems that I was worrying for nothing. Matilda, now, Miles is very dangerous for me. Before I can find out some things, you'd better not to have any strange relationship with him."

This can't be blamed on Aimee's too much control. In fact, she didn't want to fall into a strange situation.

That was, her best friend was in the relationship with the dangerous person in her eyes.

This would annoy her very much.

Matilda felt a little helpless, but she could understand it.

After all, Aimee and Patrick were in love now.

If she were to know who was the one who hurt her beloved one, she would unceremoniously label that person a dangerous person.

Only...

Matilda still couldn't help but said, "Aimee, I'm actually thinking that you might be thinking too much."

She had a feeling that no matter what happened, it couldn't be Miles who hurt Patrick.

Although it was indeed very naive to use intuition to judge a thing, this was what Matilda really thought.

Aimee didn't expect Matilda to speak for Miles. She was taken aback for a moment, and then confirmed again, "Matilda, do you really have nothing to do with Miles?"

Matilda suddenly didn't want to talk to Aimee anymore.

Inexplicably, she felt that Aimee was possessed.

She said, "Anyway, that's what happened. I won't talk to you. Bye bye."

Aimee looked at the screen that had gone dark, and felt really speechless for a moment.

What was this?

Was she disgusted by her best friend?

Shaking her head helplessly, Aimee put the phone back in her pocket and returned to the ward again.

At the moment, Casey had woken up and was crying to Camdyn about how much pain she had.

Seeing Aimee coming in, Camdyn asked, "Aimee, Casey said she's in pain. Can you relieve her pain?"

Aimee calculated the time. Logically speaking, the painkiller injection she gave Casey should not lose its effect so soon.

Moreover, looking at Casey's state, she seemed not to be painful at all.

She said, "Grandpa, it's better to take less injections for the painkillers. It's not good for Casey to take too many."

Camdyn agreed with Aimee's words. After hearing what Aimee said, he immediately said to Casey, "Casey, listen to Aimee. She is a doctor. What she said is for your own good."

Casey wanted to cry even more.

Although she was not in as much pain as when she just woke up, she had already vaguely felt the pain.

She was really worried that after a while the effect of the painkiller injection wore off, she would be in so much pain again that she wanted to die.

Aimee knew what Casey was thinking and said, "The pain is inevitable. You can't completely rely on painkillers. However, I can promise you as much as possible. When you can't bear the pain, I will help you."

When Casey heard this, she knew that Aimee would not give her painkillers.

Although she was wronged, she really didn't dare to act rashly in front of Aimee.

Casey sniffed and said, "Thanks Aimee."

Camdyn was stunned when he heard that Casey actually took the initiative to thank Aimee, and checked several times before he was sure that he had heard correctly.

He was instantly happy.

He even said, "Casey, you've grown up and become sensible. It seems that this injury was not in vain."

Casey heard Camdyn's words, and burst into tears.

She really wanted to ask her dear grandpa how he came to this conclusion.

She was already like this, and her grandfather actually thought that her injury was useful.

When Casey cried, Camdyn was at a loss again in an instant.

He wanted to explain something, but he couldn't explain it at all.

Aimee was a little helpless, and said to Casey, "Grandpa was joking with you. He loves you and has already fainted twice, so you need to get better soon, okay?"

Casey was sobbing, and she didn't know whether it was because of grievances or because she felt sorry for Camdyn. After hearing Aimee's words, she cried even more fiercely.

However, it was also the first time for her to feel something called tenderness from Aimee.

This was the attitude that Aimee had never had towards her before.

This feeling was very magical. Especially, she had always refused to accept this Aimee.

But, by chance, it was Aimee who saved her now.

Casey couldn't tell what kind of thought was in her heart, but she felt very mysterious and embarrassed.

In the future, she will not be such an idiot. She will distinguish who was good to herself and who was not good to herself, and never give anyone a chance to hurt herself.

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The next day.

Casey was still sleeping when there was a commotion in the ward.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Eden, Amir, Ben and Damion.

It was no exaggeration to say that these guys all grew up with Casey.

However, Casey had never been very close to them.

Especially Eden and Amir, one loved to bully her, and the other was too fierce, even scarier than her brothers.

As for Ben and Damion, both of them looked gentle on the surface, but if they were accidentally offended, the consequences would be more terrifying than being beaten up by Eden and Amir.

At this moment, these four demons were gathered in her ward. No matter how arrogant and domineering Casey was usually, she will stop being like that now.

"Yo, our sister is awake." Eden was the first to notice that Casey had woken up. He deliberately leaned over to observe Casey's face, and when he saw her natural fear of them, he was overjoyed, "Look at you. How can someone bully you like this? Tell me whether you are ashamed or not."

Casey almost cried when she heard Eden's words.

She opened her mouth, wanting the four of them to leave her ward as soon as possible, but she dared not say anything.

Amir also agreed, looking angry, "Look at you! You're coward. I really don't want to call you a waste."

Casey felt wronged and her tears fell down.

She was now a helpless little poor girl, but these guys were trying their best to bully her here.

Aimee walked in and saw this scene.

She immediately frowned, and her tone was full of impoliteness, "What are you doing?"

Eden and Amir saw Aimee, and automatically behaved themselves.

"We just visit our sister. We heard she was injured, so we want to take care of her." Eden said.

Aimee noticed the nutritional products they brought. From this perspective, they didn't lie and they really came to visit Casey.

However, visiting made her cry. How can this be explained?

Aimee walked over, checked Casey's status, and said, "It seems that you have disturbed the patient's rest. If this is your attitude towards visiting patients, then I think you should go back."

When Casey heard Aimee's words, she cried even more presumptuously.

"Whoa, Aimee, they're bullying me," Casey said.

When Amir heard that Casey complained, he immediately looked towards her. His eyebrows raised slightly, and his eyes were full of threats.

The little girl had actually learned this trick.

Did she feel that Aimee came to support her?

But, was she too naive?

"My dear sister, why are you wronging your brothers so much?" Eden also felt wronged like a dramatic person. He was pressing his heart with both his hands, as if he had been bullied.

Casey had always known Eden to be the brazenest, especially when it came to bullying her.

However, at this moment, she was still dumbfounded.

Did this guy have any principal?

Aimee was actually at a loss. Logically speaking, they grew up with Patrick, and they should have watched Casey grow up too. Even if she can't be pampered, but it shouldn't be like this.

Especially, how did she feel that the way they bullied Casey was clearly like elementary school students trying to get a girl's attention?

Aimee watched back and forth the faces of several people, and probably knew that this was their way of getting along.

In normal times, with Casey's domineering personality, she would definitely argue with them.

Now that Casey was trapped on the hospital bed, that was why she looked so weak and pitiful.

Having figured this out, Aimee stopped targeting them.

She just said, "Casey's current physical condition needs her to maintain emotional stability and take a good rest. Everyone, it's better not to disturb her."

Aimee had already said so, and everyone will not stay here to bully Casey anymore.

After they went to the lounge, Aimee took out a tissue, wiped Casey's tears, and said, "Okay, why did you turn into a little crying girl? So pitiful."

"Aimee, you don't know what assholes they are. They've been bullying me since I was a kid." Casey compressed her lips and cried miserably.

Aimee touched her head and said, "Okay, wait until you recover and let Patrick bully them."

Casey thought when she heard this, and said, "Then Aimee, help convey it to Patrick for me."

If she went to talk to Patrick, he would not help her.

Aimee understood what Casey was thinking in an instant, smiled helplessly, and walked out of the ward.

Seeing her come out, Eden quickly said, "Aimee, don't get me wrong. We don't really want to bully her. We all watched her grow up. Seeing her being bullied, we must be more anxious than anyone else, but we're used to the way of getting along."

Aimee looked at Eden. He came here to explain this to her because he was afraid that she might misunderstand them. What would she do to them?

"I know. Don't explain this to me," she said.

If they really bullied Casey that much, how could Patrick tolerate them?

Eden breathed a sigh of relief, and said, "Aimee, you're generous and sensible."

Aimee smiled and said nothing more.

Damion walked to Aimee's side and said, "Aimee, can I talk to you for a sec?"

Aimee knew what he was going to say to herself, nodded, and walked out of the lounge with him.

Damion said, "Aimee, I went to see Sophie again yesterday. Her condition has gotten worse. Even I can't recognize her. I'm really worried about her."

Aimee said, "I see. I will go to see her later."

Damion said, "Aimee, I can assure you she is really not a bad person. She will not hurt anyone."

Aimee heard the words, but fell into another deep thought.

Damion came here to tell her this, but it made her feel uneasy.

In particular, the way Sophie treated her made it easy for her to see that they must have some kind of connection.

However, behind this connection, Aimee was deeply disturbed.

She didn't want to escape, and really didn't want to involve it.

However, now that Damion had talked to her here again, she can only solve it.

chapter 237

In the afternoon, Aimee went to Sophie's place alone.

Walking into that alley, Aimee's mood was actually very heavy.

She stood not far from the house, but didn't go in for a long time.

For a moment, Aimee really wanted to turn around and walk away.

However, she did not do so.

Calming herself down, Aimee raised her feet and walked towards the house.

Just like last time, what she saw was still she curled up in the corner.

For her appearance, Sophie didn't have any reaction.

Indeed, as Damion said, her condition was even worse now.

Aimee walked over and squatted down in front of Sophie.

The last time, when Sophie sensed her presence, she would reach out to her and touch her face.

However, this time, she didn't respond at all.

Aimee reached out and touched her wrist and was diagnosing her cause.

She keenly discovered the abnormality of her blood vessels.

Almost immediately, Aimee made a decision that Sophie could not stay here any longer.

She took out her mobile phone and called Kelvin, asking him to come and pick up Sophie.

After the phone call, Aimee observed the specific situation of the house.

According to Damion, as long as she was taken away from here, she could always come back here again.

Aimee can't figure out what kind of attraction here was, so that Sophie can be so attached to this place.

However, these were not important. She will find a way to settle her well.

Kelvin came over soon, and when he saw Sophie, he was also stunned.

He asked, "Aimee, who is she?"

"Take her as one of my patients for now," Aimee said, "think of a way to move everything here."

Kelvin was even more astonished when he heard this.

He looked at Aimee suspiciously, and the strangeness in his eyes was self-evident.

Aimee said, "Don't doubt. I know what I'm talking about. Just help me do it."

Seeing that Aimee was so determined, Kelvin didn't say anything more.

"Okay, I'll arrange it now," Kelvin said.

Aimee glanced at Kelvin gratefully, and was very grateful for his reliability.

"Thank you, Kelvin," she said.

Kelvin looked at Aimee helplessly for a long time before saying, "Don't make it so serious. There is no need to talk about this between us."

Aimee stopped being emotional, and planned to take Sophie out with Kelvin first.

Sophie was like a doll this time as Aimee and Kelvin picked her up from the corner, out of the house, and into the car.

Aimee's eyes were dark because Sophie made her feel even more uneasy.

She was worried that something bad was going to happen.

However, if such a thing were to happen, Aimee would really feel powerless.

Aimee directly asked Kelvin to drive the car to a mountain, where there was a separate house and Sophie could be placed.

However, the conditions in the mountain were not as good as those in the city, and the medical equipment was not as perfect as in the mansion.

The equipment was delivered by someone on the way they came, and there were some preliminary medicines.

After they arrived, they went directly to check on Sophie without resting.

Even worse than Aimee had imagined, Sophie's body functions had been stretched to the limit, so to speak.

Coupled with multiple failures of her organs, Aimee immediately decided to operate on her.

She didn't have Damion's contact information, so she could only call Patrick and tell him that she was going to perform surgery on Sophie, and asked him to notify Damion.

After hanging up the phone, Aimee brought her people into an operating room together.

When Aimee came out of the operating room, both Patrick and Damion were there.

Aimee was a little tired. Sophie's condition was very bad, and the cost of performing surgery on her was very high.

She compressed her lips and said to Damion, "I'm sorry. I performed surgery on Sophie without your consent."

Damion looked at Aimee with red eyes, and said, "Aimee, don't say that. Patrick told me you are a very good doctor. I believe you will be able to cure her."

Seeing Damion like this, Aimee wanted to say something but stopped.

Obviously, Damion didn't know anything about Sophie's situation.

If he knew exactly how her physical condition had developed, he wouldn't be so optimistic.

Sighing secretly, Aimee didn't say much after all.

Patrick saw her tiredness and said, "Damion, stay with Sophie. Aimee is tired. I'll take her to rest for a while. You can call us if you have something to do."

"Okay, Patrick," Damion said, looking at Aimee again and thanking her again, "Aimee, thank you so much."

Aimee nodded towards him, and walked upstairs to a room with Patrick.

In fact, she seldom came here. She just asked people to come and clean it regularly, so that there will be no dirt here.

However, it was obvious that all the rooms were very tidy, but none of them were used.

The two walked into a master bedroom, unconsciously feeling very deserted.

Patrick hugged Aimee into his arms and said with a smile, "Aimee, it's quite cold on the mountain. I'm not used to it. Aimee, can you hug me to keep me warm?"

Aimee was amused by his words, and really raised her arms to wrap around Patrick's body.

She raised her head, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, Sophie's condition is very bad. Although I tried my best to treat her, she may not last long."

Patrick hugged Aimee even tighter and said, "I know but I still want to thank you."

Just now, when Damion thanked Aimee, Patrick could see that Aimee was hesitant to speak, so he guessed that the situation of Sophie would not be very optimistic.

However, hearing Aimee say this with his own ears, Patrick still sighed silently.

He touched Aimee's head and said, "Leave this matter to me. I will go and tell Damion. You have done your best."

Aimee sniffed and said, "Actually, if it's just some diseases, I still can handle it. But, darling, there are many abnormalities in her body that cannot be repaired. There are some of the toxins which are beyond my knowledge. I have no solution."

chapter 238

This was the first time that Aimee had shown such a discouraged side in front of Patrick.

Such an Aimee made Patrick feel extremely distressed.

Her medical skills were useless in front of these.

This frustrated Aimee very much.

Aimee calmed herself down a little bit, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, I want to go to Veggia."

Since Sophie was from there, she wanted to find out something.

When Patrick heard this, his expression changed slightly.

He didn't want Aimee to go to Veggia.

Although he used to be very close to Sophie and thought she was a kind and gentle woman, Veggia was full of dangers.

Patrick couldn't put Aimee at risk.

However, looking into Aimee's gaze, Patrick had already learned one thing.

She had already made up her mind.

Patrick could only say helplessly, "I will accompany you."

Aimee looked at Patrick, and saw firmness in his eyes.

She also knew that Patrick had already made up his mind, and if she didn't agree, he wouldn't let her go.

Aimee nodded and said, "Okay, you will accompany me."

She didn't know why, but she just had a strong feeling, as if Veggia had a fatal attraction for her, so she had to go there.

If she didn't go there herself, she may miss a lot of information.

Possibly, there was some information in it, about her teacher.

Aimee became more determined to take this trip.

Now that it was decided, Aimee didn't want to rest.

Now that she had finished the operation on Sophie were are still some things that needed to be explained to Kelvin to help her.

She and Patrick came out of the room and found Kelvin directly.

When he heard that Aimee was going to Veggia, Kelvin's face looked gloomy.

Although he had been abroad for many years, he had heard of Veggia.

He said, "Aimee, are you sure you want to make this trip? Do you know what kind of place you are going to?"

Aimee said, "I'm sure, Kelvin. During the time I'm not here, can you help me with two things?"

When Kelvin heard this, he knew that he couldn't stop Aimee.

He could only nod his head and said, "Go ahead."

"For Casey, although there will be a doctor from the hospital to take care of her, the painkiller injections in the hospital have side effects, so you can't give her more. She is too delicate. If you don't give her painkiller, she will cry to death. So, can you go to give her painkillers on a regular basis, and don't let her be too painful?" Aimee said.

Kelvin nodded and said, "Don't worry. It's easy to do."

"The second thing," Aimee glanced at the room where Sophie was resting, and said, "I've already told you about her situation. Make sure someone watches over her 24 hours a day, and don't let her run out at all."

This was not easy.

Otherwise, Damion wouldn't fail every time.

Kelvin said, "Don't worry. We will always pay attention."

With Kelvin's guarantee, Aimee had no worries.

In terms of going to Veggia this time, many things were unknown and uncontrollable.

She wasn't sure if she could come back safely, but she only hoped that when she came back, Sophie's situation wouldn't be too bad.

After explaining this, Aimee and Patrick went home.

After all, they were going to Veggia, a place where everything was unknown, so they still needed basic preparations.

However, both of them traveled lightly. They only carried two travel bags, some change of clothes, and some life-saving food and items.

Most importantly, both hid weapons in case they were needed.

Going to Veggia was not an easy task.

They needed to take a flight from Innisrial to Toledo first. After landing, they had to take the train to Grimwerp County, and then take a bus from Grimwerp to a foot of a mountain.

As for whether they can go up the mountain, it depended on luck.

The flight was naturally very smooth.

After getting on the train, the surrounding atmosphere became a little different.

Because both of them were so good-looking that, since they got in the train, they were stared at by many people.

Because the place this train was going to was very poor, and it was not a place where people like them will go, Aimee and Patrick, for the first time in their lives, were watched like animals in a zoo.

This feeling, to be honest, was indeed very bad.

After sitting in the train for a while, Aimee asked Patrick, "Darling, do you want to go to the dining car for something to eat?"

Although the situation of the dining car may not be much better, at least, it will not be surrounded by crowds like it was now.

At least, the number of people will be reduced a lot.

Patrick nodded and said, "Let's go."

The two passed through more than a dozen carriages before finally reaching the dining car.

It was impossible for the dining car of this kind of train to be so strictly managed. Some passengers who had not bought tickets will still stay here to rest.

Aimee and Patrick bought two breads and two bottles of milk, but they couldn't find a place to sit in the dining car. They had no choice but to go to the back of the train, planning to find a place where there were relatively few people.

In fact, neither of them was hungry, and they bought breads and milks just to find a seat in the dining car.

Who would have thought this had not been achieved.

Aimee didn't want to go back to their original compartment. Without thinking, they knew that their seats had already been taken.

What she didn't want even more was to argue with those passengers who owned those two seats.

Finally, the two found a relatively quiet place.

Aimee looked up at Patrick and said, "Darling, have you never experienced such a scene before?"

Patrick raised his hand and pinched Aimee's ear gently, and said, "Look down on me? Haven't I ever suffered hardship?"

Aimee became interested in an instant, looked at Patrick and asked, "When did it happen?"

She was really curious.

chapter 239

Patrick fell into deep thought, but he didn't answer Aimee's question.

To him, that memory was still unbearable.

He didn't want Aimee to know it.

Aimee didn't bother to continue asking.

She knew that when Patrick wanted to tell her, he would.

Aimee changed the subject, leaned against the wall, looked at the scene of the train passing by, and said, "Actually, if you look carefully, this place is quite beautiful."

This was the most original and ecological scenery.

Patrick was utterly baffled by her technique to change subject.

There was some guilt in his heart.

In front of Aimee, he still couldn't control himself after all. It was a bit machismo.

For him, seeing Aimee for the first time was his most vulnerable moment.

After that, Aimee had seen all kinds of times he was embarrassed.

This made it inevitable for him to have a sense of frustration.

He wanted to be in a protective position, but the way the two of them got along was that Aimee was much better than him.

Therefore, Patrick didn't want to cut open his extremely unbearable time for Aimee to see.

However, he can still feel that Aimee was a little bit lost.

What Patrick didn't want to see even more was Aimee's lost appearance.

Coughing lightly, Patrick said, "Aimee, you promise not to laugh at me."

Blinking her eyes, Aimee understood what Patrick meant in an instant, and made an appearance of listening attentively.

However, before Patrick could speak, the train body suddenly shook violently, and they unconsciously leaned to one side.

There were screams in the train, and soon there was a voice, saying that the compartment in the front derailed.

Aimee and Patrick stabilized each other's bodies just now, and now they had realized what happened.

No matter how they thought about it, they never imagined that such a thing would happen to them.

Soon, more accurate news came. It just happened to be the compartment where their original seats were.

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, and were both shocked by the news.

If the two of them didn't go to the dining car and walked back, now, the two of them were one of them.

Although this kind of feeling cannot be described as escaping from the dead, it was indeed a bit thrilling.

Patrick held Aimee in his arms. His eyes were gloomy, and there was an inexplicable feeling of uneasiness.

They had already encountered such a thing before reaching Veggia.

There was always a little bit of a bad start.

Patrick kissed Aimee's hair, but didn't offer to back away.

It wasn't his nature, and it wasn't Aimee's either.

Aimee's cell phone rang, and when she took it out, it was Matilda who was calling.

After hesitating for a moment, Aimee chose to answer the phone.

Matilda yelled, "Aimee! Are you crazy!? What are you doing in Veggia! Do you think your life is too long!?"

Aimee turned down the volume of the receiver, looked up innocently at Patrick, and waited until Matilda was almost yelling before she softly said, "Matilda, can you stop yelling at me?"

Matilda had never heard Aimee speak in such a soft tone, especially with such a coquettish feeling. It was really...

She even wondered if the woman answering her call now was really Aimee.

Aimee's attitude softened, and Matilda was embarrassed to continue shouting, and her attitude softened instantly.

"Tell me, what are you doing in Veggia? Don't you know it's dangerous?" Matilda said.

When she learned from Kelvin that Aimee had gone to Veggia without a word, she was going crazy.

The most important thing was that Aimee only went there with Patrick. No matter how powerful the two of them were, it was a risky and fatal thing for two people to go to Veggia.

If one was not careful, there may be no return.

She knew how dangerous it was, and Kelvin naturally knew it too.

However, he agreed that she was going to be pissed off.

Matilda beat Kelvin straight up, and then called Aimee.

In the end, this damn girl actually was having a gentle attitude to her, which made her choke.

Aimee listened to Matilda's words, smiled, and said, "Okay, I'm almost there, so please bless us so that we can come back safely."

Matilda heard what Aimee said, and immediately turned serious.

She said, "It's not a blessing. It's a must."

"Okay, okay, I understand. I promise, okay?" Aimee laughed.

She couldn't continue chatting with Matilda now. The situation here was very bad, and she wasn't sure if Matilda already knew about it.

If Matilda knew the situation on their side, she can be sure that Matilda will immediately mobilize a private plane to catch her back.

So, before hanging up the phone, Aimee said, "Matilda, we come to that place with something really important to do. No matter what you've heard, if it's not from me, don't be so impulsive. Can you promise me?"

Matilda became alert instantly with a premonition.

Aimee said it in advance, which clearly hinted something had happened.

She immediately said, "Aimee, tell me honestly what's going on with you now."

Aimee said, "It's nothing. I'm still on the road. I'll contact you if there's a situation."

After speaking, Aimee stopped talking to Matilda and hung up the phone.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and asked, "Why don't you tell her our real situation?"

Aimee put the phone away and said, "You haven't met Matilda yet, and you don't know her well yet. She is such a hot-tempered person. If I tell her that we are stuck here and can't leave for the time being, she will definitely come over."

Going to Veggia originally meant a lot of unknown dangers, and Aimee actually didn't want Patrick to come with her at the beginning.

However, she knew Patrick, and he would never allow her to come alone.

Therefore, what she can do was to minimize the risk and allow fewer people to participate.

Patrick understood Aimee's thoughts, and smiled, "Does this mean that you trust me so much?"

chapter 240

Aimee met Patrick's gaze, tilted her head, and said, "You're my reliance."

Patrick was moved by what she said.

If weren't for the wrong occasion, he would really hold the back of Aimee's head and kiss her hard.

How can this girl be so good at saying those beautiful words?

Aimee teased Patrick, feeling very happy.

She blinked her eyes and turned into an innocent look again.

It was as if what she said just now was not said by her at all.

Patrick had no choice but to remember this at the moment, and after they went back, he would bring this up with Aimee, and let her understand that she needed to take responsibility after teasing him.

Aimee never knew that Patrick would be so scheming and even care about these things.

She was already worried how long they would be stuck here before they could reach Veggia.

The longer they waited, the more uneasy Aimee will feel in her heart.

It was hard to fix something like a broken track in a short while.

And since this was the only way to get to Veggia, they had no choice.

The longer the time passed, the noise in the car became less and less.

Aimee leaned into Patrick's arms, and decided to recharge herself first no matter what.

As for other things, she will wait and see.

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Hospital.

Casey hadn't seen Aimee for two days, nor had she seen Patrick.

The one who came to give her painkiller was replaced by a handsome man.

Although he was indeed very handsome, wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, he looked refined. For some reason, she felt that he was very difficult to get along with.

Casey stared at the man for a long time, finally couldn't hold back, and asked, "Who are you? What's your relationship with Aimee?"

Kelvin knew before that Casey was an arrogant young lady, and when she spoke, her attitude could easily become domineering.

However, he didn't pay much attention to her attitude. Instead, he seemed to be curious about her desire to see Aimee.

As far as he knew, the relationship between Aimee and this little girl was not very harmonious.

Now, to be so attached to Aimee was a surprising thing.

He asked, "What do you think what is the relationship between me and Aimee?"

Casey frowned unconsciously, and said, "You aren't in love with Aimee, are you?"

Kelvin felt even more helpless, and couldn't understand why some people always thought that way.

Matilda thought so before, and later, Patrick also thought so, so he was full of hostility towards him.

Now, even this little girl thought so. It really make him dumbfounded.

Casey automatically thought that she was right. That was why he didn't speak, so as to cover up his thoughts.

She sniffed and said, "Let me tell you, Aimee is married to Patrick, and the relationship between the two of them is very good, so don't think about it. Aimee didn't like you before, and she won't like you in the future."

Kelvin deliberately pretended to be surprised and said, "But how do I remember they were forced to get married? They have no feelings at all, and you don't like her, so it's too much to kidnap her now?"

"Who said that?" Casey, relying on the painkiller injection, didn't feel the pain at all, so she sat up from the bed all at once, glared at Kelvin fiercely, and said, "If you say such things again, I will sue you for defamation."

Being startled by her action, Kelvin quickly reached out and held Casey down, letting her lie back on the bed.

"Don't forget you are still a wounded person. Please don't make such a big move?" Kelvin said.

Casey belatedly remembered what kind of situation she was in, and immediately panicked.

She didn't know if it was a psychological effect, but she really felt that her stomach hurt.

Kelvin looked at her in pain and said, "I'm going to check your wound now."

Casey stared at Kelvin in astonishment, with an expression of guarding against hooligans.

Kelvin was dumbfounded by her again.

He said, "I'm a doctor, and I have my professional ethics. Do you think I will do something to you?"

When Casey heard his words, she immediately became unhappy.

She stared at him and said angrily, "What do you mean? Do you think I don't have such charm?"

Kelvin laughed lowly, finding it both funny and annoying.

He said, "You little kid, what charm do you think you have?"

Casey became even more angry. What did this mean? It was as if she was like a primary school student.

She said, "I am a college student. How can you say that I am a kid?"

Kelvin pursed his lips and stopped bickering with the kid.

He lifted Casey's quilt, ready to check on her wound.

Casey didn't dare to talk nonsense now. After all, now she was at his mercy.

Kelvin lifted Casey's gown, and sure enough, her action directly pulled her wound open.

There were bloodstains all over the gauze.

Kelvin's expression turned serious, and Casey was instantly terrified.

She asked nervously, "Why do you look like that? Don't scare me."

"Aimee's perfect stitching technique is now ruined by you."

When Casey heard this, she was too scared to even speak out.

Looking at Kelvin pitifully, she was wishing he could fix it for her sooner.

Kelvin seemed to be against her on purpose, and deliberately frightened her.

"Originally, if you are injured so badly, you will definitely leave scars, but Aimee is capable. And the stitching technique is considered perfect. As long as you are obedient, you will basically not leave scars, but now you have ripped it open. It's going to be difficult. You might have many scars," Kelvin said.

His tone was very flat. If it wasn't because Casey was the person involved, she would only feel that he was talking about a very unimportant matter.

Casey was the person who was listening to Kelvin say these words now. The smoother his tone was, the more terrified Casey became.

After Kelvin finished speaking, Casey was so frightened that she cried.

"Woo, I don't want it. I don't want it..." Casey cried so miserably that she couldn't think of anything, "I haven't even been in love yet. I am so pitiful..."

Kelvin originally just wanted to scare Casey, but he didn't expect this little girl to have such a reaction.

What she cared about was that no man will love her?

Kelvin really couldn't understand how Casey came to this conclusion.

Whether a man loved her or not, was it possible that it was because of her good-looking belly?

If there was really a man who didn't love her because of the scar on her stomach, then such a man was just a bastard.

However, Casey now took it for granted that she was caught in her own thoughts and couldn't get out of it at all.

Kelvin squeezed the space between his eyebrows. When Casey finally got a headache from crying, Kelvin said, "Don't worry. You won't be left with a scar."

Casey heard him say that, blinked, looked at Kelvin, and asked pitifully, "Are you serious?"

"Do you trust me?" Kelvin asked without answering.

Casey felt a little throbbing inexplicably, as if, really, quite believable.

She was taken aback by the thought that popped up in her mind.