

## Healing 281

### chapter 281

When Damion saw Patrick's attitude, he began to feel uneasy.

His palms curled into fists unconsciously, and he somehow dared not follow Patrick.

However, Patrick didn't give him a chance to evade, but directly pulled him into the yard.

Aimee had brought Kelvin and the others inside, ready to go and see Sophie's situation.

In the yard.

Damion looked at Patrick with a little apprehension in his eyes.

Patrick was very distressed by his appearance, but he finally calmed down and said, "Damion, Sophie's situation may be worse than we imagined."

Damion's body shook instantly, and he almost lost his footing.

He looked at Patrick and asked tentatively, "Patrick, what do you mean by that?"

However, Patrick's expression didn't loosen at all. It was still too tense.

No need to say anything more, Damion already understood what Patrick meant.

Finally, he could not control his emotions, raised his hand to cover his eyes, and shed tears in pain.

"Patrick, is it true that Sophie can't be cured?" Damion still couldn't accept this fact. He simply couldn't believe that Sophie, who had been by his side since childhood, would turn out like this.

This made him unable to accept it at all.

When he heard that Aimee had cured Patrick, he was full of hope. Even Patrick's condition could be cured at that time. One can imagine how good Aimee's medical skills were.

However, things just didn't work out as expected.

Patrick said, "Damion, I'm sorry."

He also knew very well that if it wasn't for Aimee who had no other way, she wouldn't let him tell Damion the situation like this.

Damion finally calmed down.

He said, "Patrick, I'm going to see Sophie."

Patrick nodded and walked back with him.

Aimee happened to check on Sophie's situation, saw them coming and Damion's red eyes, and sighed silently.

Before she went to Veggia, she had already prepared the medicine for Sophie's infusion, which could keep her in sleep. This was also done to prevent her from running away.

However, the inspection just now forced Aimee to accept that the situation was worse than she had imagined.

Sophie's organs had failed. Even if an organ transplant was performed, it was basically useless.

Plus the poison in her body, Aimee was really helpless.

She didn't immediately put the poison brought from Veggia into Sophie's heart as Lorenzo said.

As Damion approached at this moment, she said, "I need to discuss with you about Sophie's matter."

They went to the living room together, and after they sat down on the sofa, Aimee talked about the poison.

She looked at Damion and said, "I hope it's you who make this decision."

After all, none of them were closer with Sophie than Damion.

Even as a doctor, she couldn't make this decision for Sophie.

After Damion heard everything, he was silent for a long time without speaking.

The expression on his face was extremely painful and helpless, and he didn't even know how to describe his mood at all.

He couldn't believe that a father would do such a thing to his daughter.

Finally, after being silent for a long time, Damion looked up at Aimee and asked, "Aimee, no matter what happens, Sophie won't live long."

Aimee didn't speak, which was already the best answer.

In fact, even if this poison was used on Sophie, it was only to make her sober, and it would not change any results.

Sophie wouldn't live any longer because of it. In fact, it wouldn't change anything at all.

This was also a point explained by Lorenzo and Aimee.

Therefore, for Aimee, whether to use poison or not had become less important.

However, if Damion wanted to use it, she would naturally not refuse.

Damion said, "Use it."

Since the result was all the same, he hoped that at least Sophie can still talk to him soberly.

Aimee expected Damion's decision, nodded and said, "Okay, since you have already made up your mind, then I'll go over now."

Damion stood up after her, wanted to say something, but didn't say anything.

Aimee went straight into the room without delay.

She lifted the quilt from Sophie, undid her clothes, and opened the little box.

After seeing the poison clearly, Aimee was actually very uncomfortable.

It was not that the poison was so terrible, but it was just a small black ball, and there was nothing scary about it.

However, this poison had a foul smell, and the moment the box was opened, Aimee almost vomited in disgust.

She held her breath, and put the poison into Sophie's heart. The poison seemed to be pulled into it, turned into a mist and melted into Sophie's skin.

Soon, after the poison disappeared under Sophie's skin, so did the stench in the room.

After she helped Sophie put on clothes, she called people in.

After Patrick came in, he could see that Aimee's complexion was very bad.

He came over, held Aimee's arm, and asked in a deep voice, "What's wrong? What's wrong?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "Just smoked."

She couldn't recall the smell at all. Just thinking about it made her want to vomit again.

Patrick put his arms around Aimee's shoulders and said, "Go back in a while and take a good rest."

Aimee nodded and said, "I'll check on Sophie's situation again, and we'll go home."

After the poison entered Sophie's body, Aimee observed her for more than an hour. After making sure that she would not wake up yet, she left with Patrick first.

Damion stayed behind to guard Sophie, feeling nervous and apprehensive.

He hoped that when Sophie woke up, the first person she saw would be him.

However, he was also worried about whether Sophie would recognize him when she woke up.

Kelvin stayed with him so that if something unexpected happened, he could handle it before Aimee arrived.

Aimee naturally trusted Kelvin immensely. With him staying there, she can go back to rest with peace of mind.

Patrick and Aimee didn't go home immediately, but went to the hospital first.

In the ward, Casey was almost bored to the point of explosion, and the games she usually liked to play were no longer fun. Her mind was full of thoughts about whether Kelvin saw Patrick and Aimee, and when they would come back.

However, she didn't dare to call him, and she couldn't tell grandpa and Miles that she was aggrieved.

Just as Casey sighed countless times, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Casey naturally thought that it was either a doctor or nurse, or grandpa or Miles. Without even raising her head, she continued to sigh.

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, feeling it a little funny and a little helpless at the same time.

The two of them didn't rush to talk to her, but waited to see when Casey would spot them both.

However, Casey seemed to be immersed in her own world, without any reaction for a long time.

Finally, Aimee asked aloud, "How do you feel?"

"Just..." Casey blurted out.

Hearing it was a woman's voice, she automatically thought it was a nurse coming.

However, she felt something was wrong. She already knew all the nurses on this floor, and their voices were very familiar.

The voice now was still a little familiar.

Casey looked up immediately, and then, ecstasy burst out of her eyes.

Almost immediately, she jumped off the bed and rushed towards Aimee.

"Aimee, woo woo, you're back." Casey hugged Aimee tightly, as if she had been abandoned for a long time, and finally saw her loved one.

Aimee was taken aback by Casey's enthusiasm, and felt a little helpless.

In fact, except for Patrick, she really rarely had such physical contact with people.

Aimee could only look at Patrick for help. However, Patrick seemed very happy to see this scene and smiled, but he was not prepared to help at all.

Patrick was very happy to see Casey and Aimee get along like this, which made him feel very comfortable.

After all, they were all his dearest and most beloved people. If the two of them did not get along well with each other, he will be very sad.

Fortunately, after experiencing this incident, Casey seemed to have grown up in an instant.

Aimee glared at Patrick. Usually, this man was so reliable, but so unreliable this time.

It really made her want to beat him up.

However, in the current situation, she still had to "save" herself first.

Aimee patted Casey on the back and said, "Casey, let me go first. Let me see how your wound is recovering."

Casey reluctantly let go of Aimee, but followed Aimee like a clingy person. Her eyes were on Aimee's body, staring at her for a moment.

Aimee laughed, feeling very helpless for her childish behavior.

She said, "Casey, don't look at me like that. I'm not used to it."

“Then you’ll get used to it after staying with me more.” Casey said confidently.

Aimee found it funny even more. What else could she do with this little girl?

She could only pamper her as much as she could.

Aimee let Casey lie down on the bed, lifted her hospital gown and gauze, and saw that the scar on it was recovering quite well.

Aimee said, “It seems that you have lived a very well-behaved life during this time, without tearing the wound.”

Casey felt somewhat guilty when she heard Aimee’s words.

She knew very well what stupid things she had done.

She just became obedient after being scolded by Kelvin.

Especially, after being frightened by Kelvin, she became more obedient, not even daring to move.

However, thanks to Kelvin, she felt that her belly would not turn ugly.

Thinking of this, Casey asked Aimee, “Aimee, Kelvin said, I won’t leave a scar on my stomach. Is that true?”

Aimee looked at Casey suspiciously.

Casey seemed to be very familiar with Kelvin?

This was not a very reasonable thing for Kelvin.

Aimee was stunned for a moment, then came back to her senses and said, “Yes, it won’t leave scars.”

With Aimee’s guarantee, Casey became even happier.

She was about to bounce off the bed and start spinning and jumping.

However, soon, Casey thought of another thing.

She looked at Aimee and asked, “Aimee, did Kelvin bring you and Patrick back?”

Aimee could tell from Casey’s tone that she admired Kelvin very much.

She started to wonder if she’d done the right thing by asking Kelvin to take care of Casey for her.

No matter what, she felt that this situation completely caused the little girl to have some uncontrollable emotions.

She knew about Kelvin. If he wasn’t interested in Casey, after he noticed Casey’s feelings, he might tell Casey directly.

For so many years, there were a lot of girls who had been frustrated by Kelvin.

Aimee couldn’t bear to see Casey get hurt.

However, Aimee did not directly jump to a conclusion.

She had to observe them before she can have a deeper understanding.

Aimee said, "Yes, do you think Patrick and I are very weak?"

"No," Casey said, "Aimee, you're the best."

Casey said with a proud look, as if Aimee was the whole world.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she felt a very cold gaze.

Then Casey remembered that Aimee came here with Patrick.

The moment she saw Aimee, she completely forgot about Patrick's existence.

And these words she said were all clearly heard by Patrick.

Patrick was very happy that his sister and his wife got along well, but from just now until now, the words he heard made him dumbfounded.

In particular, Casey's mentioning about Kelvin made his face darken even more.

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### **chapter 283**

Aimee looked towards Patrick, and after seeing his expression, she burst out laughing.

She said, "Are you angry? Because, in Casey's heart, you are not as good as me."

Patrick looked at Aimee helplessly, knowing that she was deliberately distracting him.

He looked at Aimee and said, "I'm very happy to lose to you."

Casey was thrilled that Patrick and Aimee were back.

Now that she heard the conversation between the two of them, she felt a little bit awkward.

How could she have forgotten that these two people had been focusing on showing their affection.

Casey wanted to say that she didn't want to see it at all.

However, she had no right to speak in front of these two people.

Especially, she was still feeling the coldness from Patrick at this moment, so she could only hide behind Aimee so that she would not be stared at by Patrick.

Aimee was about to laugh out loud, but decided to be kind and help the poor little girl.

She rearranged Casey's gauze and said, "Have a good rest. Patrick and I are going back first, and we will come to see you tomorrow."

Casey froze for a moment, then asked disappointedly, "Are you leaving now? Are you not going to stay for a while?"

Aimee said, "Just stay in the hospital for one more day. I will come and discharge you tomorrow."

When Casey heard this, her eyes lit up, and she hugged Aimee's arm, shaking it non-stop.

"Really? Aimee, can I really get out of the hospital?" Casey said excitedly.

She really didn't want to stay in the hospital at all. She just wanted to be discharged from the hospital as soon as possible, because she was going to be bored to death in the hospital.

Casey felt more and more that Aimee was really the cutest person in the world.

As soon as she came back, she lifted the ban on her. There was nothing happier than this.

Aimee nodded and said, "So, you just stay here for another night."

"Okay, I promise to be good," Casey said.

She simply felt too happy.

If it wasn't for the fear that extreme joy would turn into sorrow, Casey wished she could leave the hospital right now.

However, it didn't take long for Casey to be overwhelmed with joy.

She thought of a very important thing.

She was leaving the hospital tomorrow, so she won't be able to see Kelvin.

She didn't know what he was doing, and why he didn't come to see her after he came back.

Casey felt sad for a moment, although she was very baffled that she would like Kelvin, and even felt it very unreasonable.

How could she like a man who was so much older than her and who would reproach her at every turn?

In particular, he frightened her.

He also lied to her that the scar on her stomach would be very ugly.

Casey hugged the quilt angrily, feeling very depressed.

However, after thinking about it for a long time, she felt that she just liked Kelvin, and there was nothing wrong with it.

Kelvin was really handsome.

Girls her age were basically appearance-obsessed, and it was perfectly normal to have such thoughts about men they thought they were super handsome and attractive.

In particular, the men she had seen growing up were all handsome, and her aesthetics had long been cultivated.

Therefore, she thought Kelvin was super handsome, which meant that he was indeed very handsome.

She would like him, which was quite normal.

Originally, Casey had made up her mind that when Kelvin came back, she would take the initiative to express her feelings to him and let him know that she just liked him.

However, the current situation made Casey very speechless.

It was not wrong for her to want to go home very much, but after returning home, she shouldn't be able to go out immediately.

Wouldn't it mean that Kelvin wouldn't be seen by her?

The more she thought about it, the more sad Casey felt.

She was so aggrieved that she was about to cry, and she kept muttering, "Kelvin, Kelvin, you don't even come to see me. You don't know how to care about me. You don't like me at all. There are so many people who like me. I don't want to care about you... But, I really like you. I like you more and more... woo woo..."

Casey mumbled non-stop, and finally mumbled herself to sleep.

In her dream, Casey saw the person she wanted to see.

The door of the ward was pushed open. Kelvin walked in and stood by her bed. His eyes were gentle and tender. His eyes under the gold-rimmed glasses were affectionate, as if he wanted to see through her.

Casey opened her eyes in a daze, and met such a pair of passionate eyes.

She blinked her eyes. Almost without thinking, she stretched out her hands towards Kelvin, and said delicately, "Hug me."

Kelvin laughed softly, leaned down, and hugged her up.

His movement was very gentle, as if he was holding some rare treasure. He was stroking her back, and softly said in her ear, "Casey, your brother is back."

Casey's body was almost softened by his voice. Lying in Kelvin's arms, she smiled.

She had never been so happy before, as if everything was the best arrangement.

Casey didn't care if she should be reserved or not, but hugged Kelvin's waist tightly and said, "Kelvin, I like you so much. I want to be your girlfriend."

She still restrained herself. Originally, she wanted to say to Kelvin more openly, "Kelvin, I want to give birth to your child."

However, just thinking about it made Casey's face turn red.

However, after she finished speaking, Kelvin laughed lowly. Judging from the rise and fall of his chest, it can be seen that he was really very happy.

Casey became even happier. This kind of thing that the person she liked just liked her was undoubtedly the happiest thing in the world.

How lucky she was!

However, what Kelvin said next made Casey blush and heart throb.

He whispered in her ear and said to her, "Do you know what to do when you are my girlfriend?"

Casey blinked suspiciously, stepped back, and just looked at Kelvin innocently.

Then, she was completely pressed on the bed by Kelvin.

Casey was a little shy. It developed too fast.

However, she was also really happy.

This kind of happiness was brought to her by Kelvin.

Just when Casey thought that she was going to succeed in having sex with Kelvin, she suddenly woke up.

Blinking her eyes in a daze, Casey realized that Kelvin was not here. The only thing holding her down was the quilt on her body.

Casey was on the verge of crying.

What was this?

Her boyfriend just disappeared. Even if it was just a dream, she wanted to see the whole process.

Aimee and Patrick came out of the hospital and returned to the car. Aimee couldn't help but observe Patrick's expression.

She knew that Patrick must have heard how Casey called Kelvin.

She'd have to see how Patrick reacted to that.

Patrick noticed Aimee's gaze, looked at her amusedly, and asked, "Aimee, what's wrong? Why do you keep staring at me?"

Aimee said, "You look good."

Patrick knew that her words were obviously to coax him, and felt it funny.

He held Aimee's hand, put it in his palm and said, "Aimee, are you worried that I will be angry?"

Aimee smiled foolishly, but in her heart she already understood.

No need to say anything else, Aimee already knew very well that Patrick was getting angry.

She said, "Darling, Casey is still young. She may just want to have fun."

Patrick said, "Aimee, you know Casey's temperament. She has seen a lot of men like me since she was a child. If she doesn't care, she would not pay attention to him at all. I think she's serious this time."

Aimee didn't know what to say.

She didn't even know if Patrick praised herself just now.

After all, only when people had seen the good, they would turn a blind eye to the ordinary.

Aimee sighed softly and said, "Then if Casey is serious, what will you do?"

Patrick said, "What can I do? Can I stop her?"

Aimee laughed and said, "Then what if Kelvin doesn't mean that?"

As soon as she said so, Aimee obviously saw that Patrick's expression was a little sullen.

"If he hurts Casey, I'd literally beat him up," he said.

Aimee smiled speechlessly. Now she felt that Patrick was actually the kind of person who treated his family well.

Suddenly she started worrying about Kelvin.

With his temperament, if he didn't like Casey, although he can still deal with it very gentlemanly, he will definitely deal with it very cruelly at the same time, which was really not something ordinary girls can bear.

Aimee was a little worried whether she should check it with Kelvin or not.

After all, she didn't want Casey to get hurt, and she didn't want Patrick to beat Kelvin up.

However, she should not be in a hurry. Instead, she was going to observe it for a few days before talking about it with Kelvin.

The car drove into the Hayden family's mansion.

Before getting out of the car, Aimee heard a dog barking.

She looked down in an instant, opened the door to get out of the car, and saw Flabby rushing towards her.

Since Flabby's injury was healed, he had been playing around the house.

Now seeing the long-lost Aimee, he was even more excited. When he was galloping, he was so cute.

Aimee's heart was going to be melted by Flabby.

Flabby circled around Aimee's feet, and was very excited like a baby who hadn't seen his mother for a long time.

As Aimee squatted down, Flabby leaned over and licked her face. She was almost overwhelmed by his cuteness.

"Flabby, how long has it been? Why are you getting fat?" Aimee said.

She hugged Flabby and thought that he must have gained some weights.

Camdyn heard the voice coming from outside. Seeing that Patrick and Aimee had returned, his eyes turned red.

Although he didn't know where Patrick and Aimee went or what they did, he knew very well that the two of them must be doing something dangerous.

Now, Camdyn was very excited to see the two of them back unscathed.

He came over, observed the state of the two of them, and was relieved after confirming that there was nothing wrong with them.

He didn't ask where they were or what they were doing because he knew very well that they both had to be given enough space.

Therefore, Camdyn said directly, "Flabby eats too much everyday. It's never enough. He comes to grab our food everyday."

Aimee hugged Flabby and said to Camdyn, "Grandpa, you spoil him too much."

What Camdyn said was actually just joking. He was the person who doted on Flabby the most in this family.

But whenever Flabby showed up in front of him, he will feed him directly with all kinds of snacks.

Camdyn said, "Shouldn't I? He's the youngest in our family."

He seemed to have thought of something, and said without hesitation, "If you two get me a great-grandchild, I will definitely not spoil Flabby."

They didn't know if Flabby understood Camdyn's words, but he started wailing as if he had suffered some great grievance. Then he became so angry but they still thought he was extremely cute.

Aimee hugged Flabby.

She thought Camdyn wouldn't urge them to have a child.

In fact, she had never considered the matter of having a child.

However, now that Camdyn mentioned this, Aimee felt that maybe, she really should discuss this with Patrick.

After all, she could feel how much Camdyn looked forward to it.

Patrick was also thinking about this matter, but he wouldn't force Aimee, but sometimes he felt that his and Aimee's baby will be the cutest child in the world.

Thinking this way, of course he was narcissistic.

However, it was based on the fact that his wife was so beautiful, cute, smart, kind, gentle, generous, and talented. With such good genes, the baby she gave birth to would naturally be the cutest.

Aimee didn't know that Patrick had thought so much, and she didn't even know that Patrick had such recognition for her genes.

Facing the question raised by Camdyn, Aimee said, "Grandpa, when the time comes, don't really spoil little kids so much. Otherwise, you will suffer disaster if they become little devils in the world."

What Aimee didn't say was that she and Patrick may not suffer, but, Camdyn would.

With the way Camdyn loved Flabby now, one can imagine how much the future baby will make things difficult to this old man.

#### **chapter 284**

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Now seeing the long-lost Aimee, he was even more excited. When he was galloping, he was so cute.

Aimee's heart was going to be melted by Flabby.

Flabby circled around Aimee's feet, and was very excited like a baby who hadn't seen his mother for a long time.

As Aimee squatted down, Flabby leaned over and licked her face. She was almost overwhelmed by his cuteness.

"Flabby, how long has it been? Why are you getting fat?" Aimee said.

She hugged Flabby and thought that he must have gained some weights.

Camdyn heard the voice coming from outside. Seeing that Patrick and Aimee had returned, his eyes turned red.

Although he didn't know where Patrick and Aimee went or what they did, he knew very well that the two of them must be doing something dangerous.

Now, Camdyn was very excited to see the two of them back unscathed.

He came over, observed the state of the two of them, and was relieved after confirming that there was nothing wrong with them.

He didn't ask where they were or what they were doing because he knew very well that they both had to be given enough space.

Therefore, Camdyn said directly, "Flabby eats too much everyday. It's never enough. He comes to grab our food everyday."

Aimee hugged Flabby and said to Camdyn, "Grandpa, you spoil him too much."

What Camdyn said was actually just joking. He was the person who doted on Flabby the most in this family.

But whenever Flabby showed up in front of him, he will feed him directly with all kinds of snacks.

Camdyn said, "Shouldn't I? He's the youngest in our family."

He seemed to have thought of something, and said without hesitation, "If you two get me a great-grandchild, I will definitely not spoil Flabby."

They didn't know if Flabby understood Camdyn's words, but he started wailing as if he had suffered some great grievance. Then he became so angry but they still thought he was extremely cute.

Aimee hugged Flabby.

She thought Camdyn wouldn't urge them to have a child.

In fact, she had never considered the matter of having a child.

However, now that Camdyn mentioned this, Aimee felt that maybe, she really should discuss this with Patrick.

After all, she could feel how much Camdyn looked forward to it.



Patrick was also thinking about this matter, but he wouldn't force Aimee, but sometimes he felt that his and Aimee's baby will be the cutest child in the world.

Thinking this way, of course he was narcissistic.

However, it was based on the fact that his wife was so beautiful, cute, smart, kind, gentle, generous, and talented. With such good genes, the baby she gave birth to would naturally be the cutest.

Aimee didn't know that Patrick had thought so much, and she didn't even know that Patrick had such recognition for her genes.

Facing the question raised by Camdyn, Aimee said, "Grandpa, when the time comes, don't really spoil little kids so much. Otherwise, you will suffer disaster if they become little devils in the world."

What Aimee didn't say was that she and Patrick may not suffer, but, Camdyn would.

With the way Camdyn loved Flabby now, one can imagine how much the future baby will make things difficult to this old man.

## **chapter 285**

Camdyn sensed Aimee's worry, and said arrogantly, "No, I know what I'm doing. Look at Pat, how well he is now."

Patrick unceremoniously discouraged Camdyn, "That's because I have a better brain, and I don't have to be proud of being favored."

Aimee looked up at Patrick, and almost laughed out loud by his nonsense.

She had never noticed before that Patrick could be so funny.

When Camdyn heard Patrick say this, he immediately glared at him angrily. Where did this little bastard learn those from?

Patrick still seemed to feel that it was not enough, and continued, "And, grandpa, you must know the so-called skipped generation affection. You are separated by two generations, and you will definitely be even closer to our future child."

Camdyn really had no way to refute this, let alone the picture he can imagine where his old buddies who already had great-grandchildren showed off in front of him.

He wanted to have a great-grandchild too.

Patrick looked at Camdyn's aggrieved look, pursed his lips and smiled.

He took Flabby out of Aimee's arms, stuffed him into Camdyn's arms, and said, "Grandpa, you two can love each other now. Aimee and I will go back to the room first."

Camdyn knew that they must have suffered a lot when they went out this time, and immediately said, "Okay, you two rest first, and I will prepare food for you."

Seeing that these two kids looked a little bit haggard, he had to do something to them.

After returning to the room, Aimee couldn't help saying, "Darling, you are so narcissistic."

Patrick was unbuttoning. Hearing this, he asked, "What's wrong with that?"

Aimee said, "Grandpa will be so angry with you."

He actually said that it was all thanks to himself that he grew into what he was now. Aimee had never seen a more narcissistic person than him.

Patrick smiled and said, "Aimee, you said that because you think I'm not good enough?"

Aimee's mouth twitched, and for a moment, she really didn't know how to answer this question.

Obviously she complained about Patrick's narcissism, but now she put herself in a dilemma.

To say that he was excellent, it meant that Patrick was only stating an objective fact. And there was no question of narcissism or not, and her complaint was simply not valid.

But to say that he was not good, this was completely unreasonable.

Aimee didn't have the ability to tell lies confidently. She had to admit that Patrick was the best.

However, in the current situation, no matter how she answered, it was so unreasonable.

Aimee was a little angry. Patrick just went to provoke grandpa, and now he was making things difficult for her.

She decided to ignore Patrick for the time being and turn around and leave.

Aimee walked towards the locker room and decided to take another shower.

She could only clean herself up briefly on the plane, but she still felt very uncomfortable.

However, when she took leisure wear and walked into the bathroom, Patrick walked in with her.

Aimee stared at him and said, "What are you doing here?"

Patrick approached, held Aimee's waist, and said, "Aimee, grandpa really wants to have a great-grandchild."

Aimee's body went limp from the warm breath on her face as he spoke, and she couldn't help shivering.

She said, "We will talk about this later. Now I want to take a shower. You go out."

Patrick didn't agree. Instead, he hugged Aimee even tighter.

This made Aimee soften even more, with her voice trembling, "Darling, why don't you go out first?"

Aimee had to use a soft voice to act like a weak person, trying to get Patrick to leave the bathroom in this way.

However, Patrick didn't cooperate at all. Instead, he said, "Aimee, I think we can actually work harder."

Work hard to have a baby to make grandpa happy.

Of course, what Patrick wanted to work harder was making her pregnant.

Aimee licked her lips and said, "Darling, aren't you tired? Don't you want to take a shower and go to sleep for a while?"

As she spoke, she yawned deliberately, as if to prove to Patrick how tired she was.

If it happened at ordinary times, maybe Patrick would follow Aimee's words and leave.

However, he didn't want to leave now.

He held Aimee's waist tightly, and said, "Whether I'm tired, Aimee, you will know it if you try it."

As he spoke, his hands started to wander on her body.

Aimee was a little dumbfounded, and understood that Patrick wouldn't back down.

If she didn't let him succeed, he might not stop at all.

So, Aimee had no choice but to let Patrick do whatever he wanted on her.

For Aimee's cooperation, Patrick was very happy in his heart.

He really missed her body too much. Although they were together these days, every day, Aimee teased him. Relying on the fact that he was not able to do anything to her in Veggia, she was so unscrupulous.

Now that he was back, he naturally wanted to let Aimee understand that all her unscrupulous teasing will be paid back.

Aimee also discovered this when she was about to lose all her strength.

Patrick was basically getting revenge on her pride in Veggia.

And the most hateful thing was that this man dared to say boldly, "This is all to make grandpa's wish come true."

Aimee really wanted to beat Patrick before she fell asleep.

It was not that she had no temper for being bullied by him like this.

However, Aimee really didn't have the strength anymore.

She nestled in Patrick's arms, and only hoped that she could sleep until dark, and never let anyone disturb her.

## **chapter 286**

After dinner was ready, Camdyn waited and waited, but he didn't see Patrick and Aimee come down.

He didn't know what was going on with the two of them, so he couldn't just knock on the door and ask them to come down for dinner.

Camdyn had nothing to do so he could only hug Flabby and keep waiting for them.

Flabby had already slept in his arms for two times. His increasingly chubby figure just hid in Camdyn's arms.

Camdyn pinched Flabby's little paw gently and sighed that even Flabby didn't accompany him well.

When Patrick came down, he heard Camdyn sigh.

He smiled helplessly and said, "Grandpa, what are you doing?"

Camdyn heard the voice and looked towards Patrick. Seeing that he was the only one person down there, he furrowed.

"Where's Aimee?" Camdyn asked.

"Sleeping," Patrick said.

Camdyn was wondering why Aimee was still sleeping at this time, but seeing Patrick's proud look, Camdyn immediately understood.

On the one hand, he was very happy that his grandson and granddaughter-in-law had such a good relationship, but on the other hand, he felt uncontrollably that Patrick was really a bastard.

Camdyn made a serious face on purpose and said, "You should restrain yourself a little bit."

Patrick sat down beside him, stretched out his hand to pinch Flabby's little paw, and said, "Grandpa, I thought you would be very happy."

When Camdyn heard this, he was so angry that he hummed.

He said, "Don't blame me."

It was not wrong for him to want to have a great-grandchild, but he didn't mean to let Patrick fulfill it immediately.

Patrick said, "Well, after that, I won't listen to you."

As Camdyn heard his words, he immediately thought of a very serious problem.

He stared at Patrick for a long time, and said, "Patrick, tell me honestly. Did the previous car accident affect your body?"

As Patrick heard this, he looked at Camdyn suspiciously, and it took him a while to figure out what he meant.

In an instant, Patrick's face darkened.

His grandpa suspected that there was something wrong with him?

Patrick almost laughed at Camdyn.

Camdyn continued, "Pat, let me tell you, if you really have any problems, you must tell me. Let's find out early and treat it early. As you know, Aimee is a doctor. If you really have any problems, no matter what it is, I can't hide it from her..."

“Grandpa,” Patrick said sullenly, interrupting him, “I’m good, very good.”

Camdyn heard his words, and for a moment, he didn’t know whether he should continue to say what he was thinking now.

He was a man too, so he naturally knew what it meant to doubt this ability for a man.

Camdyn said, “Pat, you really don’t have to hide your illness from a doctor. Let’s find out early, treat it early, and strive for an early cure.”

In this way, his wish to have a great-grandchild can be realized earlier.

Patrick said, “Grandpa, I’m really good.”

Camdyn looked at Patrick and was really annoyed by him, so he could only quickly end the topic.

However, he looked at Patrick unconsciously and felt suspicious. Since he had no problems, why wasn’t Aimee pregnant?

From his experience, after such a long time, Aimee should be pregnant.

How did Camdyn know that Patrick did a perfect job in contraception?

That was not to say that Patrick didn’t want to have their baby with Aimee.

However, he was very clear that although Aimee had begun to think that having a baby can be put on the agenda, in her heart, she still did not accept the matter of having a baby of her own.

Patrick also didn’t want her to become a mother suddenly when she was not ready.

However, Patrick had always controlled himself very strictly, not giving any possibility of accidents.

So, even though it’d been so long, and despite the daily affection between him and Aimee, Aimee was still not pregnant.

However, Patrick didn’t intend to tell Camdyn these things.

He can’t make Camdyn think too much, thinking that Aimee just didn’t want to have a baby.

Although Aimee did not marry into the Hayden family for the purpose of having children, it would always be disappointing for the elderly.

Stopping this topic, Patrick said, “Grandpa, you haven’t had dinner yet. I’ll accompany you to eat something.”

Camdyn didn’t bring up the topic again but had a doubt in his heart.

He had already firmly believed that his grandson may really be infertile.

When the two arrived at the dining room, Camdyn began to get angry again.

“You just take care of yourself, but you don’t take care of your wife.” Camdyn said it, feeling dissatisfied.

He felt sorry for Aimee.

Patrick touched his nose, and was guilty of that too.

Patrick decided that later he would make some food for Aimee himself to express his apology.

After finishing dinner with Camdyn, Patrick started cooking in the kitchen.

Aimee said that she was okay with everything, but Patrick still cooked the food Aimee liked very much.

So, without delaying, he prepared to steam a fish and stir-fry a plate of shrimps for Aimee.

However, soon, Patrick discovered that he didn't know how to process the food.

He may not get along well with fish by nature, and scaling the fish had exhausted him physically and mentally.

He didn't understand how could a fish, who didn't know that it was dying, have such a strong vitality, and always tried to escape from his hands.

Patrick never imagined that one day, he would actually have such a contest with a fish in the kitchen.

## **chapter 287**

After the constant sound came out from the kitchen, Patrick finally slashed at the head of the fish.

Riley and James heard the sound and ran to the kitchen one after another. After seeing the tragedy in the kitchen, both of them were a little dumbfounded. They couldn't believe what they saw.

"Hey, Mr. Hayden, what are you doing?" James went to pick up the fish and held it in his palm, feeling unbelievable that the fish would become like this.

This was the fish he prepared to show everyone his cooking skills, and now, it had been killed by Patrick to look like this.

James was literally in tears.

Patrick said very confidently, "I'll make some food for Aimee. This fish is disobedient."

Therefore, they can't blame him. The fish was the chief culprit.

Riley and James were a bit dumbfounded. It was just a fish. How could it be obedient?

And Patrick had separated its head and body, which looked miserable.

Riley cleared his throat lightly, and said, "Mr. Hayden, when we make fish, we always pay attention to its integrity. You separated the fish, which is a bad omen."

Patrick looked at Riley and said, "Then change one."

James said quickly, "Why don't I do it? I'm good at this."

Patrick said, "I want to make a dish for Aimee myself. James, are you going to snatch this chance from me?"

James immediately fell silent and sighed. It seemed that Patrick insisted on doing it himself.

He can only go and get another fish out, so that Patrick can play freely.

However, this time, James guided by Patrick's side, from how to knock the fish unconscious, how to remove the gills, how to take out the internal organs, and how to clean it. It can be said that he explained everything to Patrick in detail.

Patrick was indeed a little clumsy in the kitchen. He was extremely smart and can learn everything very quickly. He can learn very well with only a little time from others.

When it came time to cut the fish, Patrick even played freely and drew two letters on the body of the fish, AP. If it wasn't for the limited body of the fish that hindered his performance, he would even have wanted to make a heart shape on it.

This made both Riley and James dumbfounded again and again.

They had never seen someone could display affection in this way.

The two old men couldn't help but blush.

James didn't teach Patrick anything particularly complicated, just let him steam the fish.

This was the simplest and easiest way to cook a fish. At the same time, it was also the least error-prone way. Especially, according to the method taught by James, this fish was guaranteed to be invincibly delicious.

Since it was Patrick who wanted to cook for Aimee himself, he must not allow to make mistakes.

Patrick was surprised by James' good intentions.

He said, "James, are you afraid that I will do so well that you will be defeated by me?"

James laughed embarrassingly when he heard this, but really didn't want to discourage Patrick.

He didn't even know where this guy came up with such a shitty idea.

For such a guy who didn't fit in with the kitchen, if he wanted to have such perfect cooking skills as he had, he may never have the possibility in this life.

Patrick didn't take James's disdain for him seriously.

He just suddenly found it very interesting, and he wanted to cook more for Aimee in the future.

Especially when the fish came out of the steamer, Patrick can't help but be pleasantly surprised.

Whether it was from the appearance or the smell, it was perfect and impeccable.

Coupled with the two letters he made, it was even more perfect.

After the fish was ready, Patrick made another dish for Aimee. After previous failures, this time, Patrick firmly believed he would definitely do a great job.

However, the premise of success was still inseparable from the help of James.

After finishing all the dishes, Patrick went back to his room to see if Aimee was awake.

Coincidentally, Aimee got up from the bed thirsty and was going to find water to drink.

Seeing Patrick, she glared at him even more aggrieved, showing her dissatisfaction clearly.

Patrick touched his nose and said helplessly, "Aimee, don't be angry. I'm wrong, okay?"

Aimee snorted softly, and didn't believe the man's confession afterwards.

What she can be sure of was that Patrick was the kind of person who admitted his mistakes very quickly, but next time, he will dare to do so again.

In this regard, Aimee really could do nothing about it.

She didn't want to discuss this issue with Patrick now. For her now, Patrick was an extremely dangerous existence.

Aimee said, "I want water."

"Go get something to eat, okay?" Patrick coaxed her.

They only had a meal on the plane, and Patrick really felt sorry for Aimee.

He said, "I cooked for you myself. Do me a favor, okay?"

Aimee stopped drinking water, looked at Patrick suspiciously, and was dumbfounded again when she was sure that what he said was not a joke.

Patrick ...?

Cook in person?

Aimee was very confused.

In her view, this was simply unimaginable.

As for Patrick's destructive power in the kitchen, it was hard for her to imagine what he would cook.

However, this also successfully aroused Aimee's curiosity.

Most importantly, she was really hungry after such intense physical exertion.

Especially after drinking a glass of water, she was even more hungry.

Aimee said, "Are you sure that you really did the cooking yourself?"

Patrick nodded very seriously, and said, "Aimee, believe me. There is nothing I can't do."

What he said was quite cocky, and it made Aimee even more curious.

Still suspicious, she followed Patrick to the dining room.

Patrick sat her down by the table and went to the kitchen to bring out the dishes.

As Aimee saw the fish served by Patrick, she was already sure that this dish could only be made by Patrick, because James will definitely not engrave the names of the two of them on the fish.



Aimee couldn't help feeling a little funny, looked up at Patrick, and said, "Did you study cooking behind my back?"

Otherwise, how could his cooking skills have improved by leaps and bounds?

Patrick confessed honestly at this moment, saying, "Actually, James was there to guide me."

He told Aimee that he had destroyed a fish, and Aimee laughed at that.

She had already picked up a fork, took a piece of fish meat and put it into her mouth. After tasting it carefully, she said, "Not bad. You made a great progress."

As Patrick heard Aimee's compliment, he smiled without knowing it.

Aimee took another piece of fish, fed it to Patrick's mouth, and said, "Try it. It doesn't look like a novice can make it."

Patrick tasted it, and indeed, as he thought, the taste was excellent.

If he hadn't made it himself, he might not have found it so delicious.

However, just because he did it himself, Patrick felt that he was indeed a man who could do everything.

Aimee saw the complacency in Patrick's eyes, and was a little bit dumbfounded.

She said, "Keep working."

After eating, Aimee didn't feel sleepy anymore.

When the two returned to the room, Patrick naturally didn't dare to tease Aimee. Otherwise, he would really piss off her, and he probably couldn't bear the consequences.

So Patrick said, "Aimee, do you want to watch a movie?"

When Aimee heard this, she moved to Patrick's side and said, "What do you want to watch?"

Speaking of this, the two of them hadn't dated yet.

Aimee had never dated people before, but she also knew that watching a movie was a must-do item.

Although the two of them didn't go to the cinema to watch a movie, it was the first time for them to watch a movie, so Aimee naturally paid some attention to it.

Patrick led Aimee out of the room, walked into another room, and led her to a cabinet, "Aimee, pick and choose."

It was the first time Aimee to come to this room. She knew that this was the study of Walter and usually no one would come in except the cleaning servants.

After seeing the discs in the cabinet, Aimee was a little dumbfounded.

Patrick said, "Walter likes to collect movies, and he has everything here by name."

After watching a few rows, Aimee was a little confounded.

With so many movies, it was really difficult to choose one.

Aimee rubbed her eyes, looked up at Patrick, and said, "I can't choose."

She didn't watch a lot of movies before, so naturally she didn't know what kind of movie was suitable for them.

Patrick heard this, thought for a while, and took out one directly from the cabinet.

In fact, when he thought of watching a movie with Aimee, he wanted to watch this one.

It was a very indie movie, and even the country of origin of this movie was almost unknown.

However, the content of this movie was what Patrick liked very much, and it was also what he wanted to watch with Aimee the most.

Aimee looked at the cover of it, feeling a little surprised.

Unfortunately, Aimee really watched this one among her poor film experience.

She just didn't expect that such a disc would appear here.

This also made Aimee understand one thing that Walter really loved movies.

Aimee said, "The two of us may really be a perfect match."

Patrick instantly understood what Aimee meant, and asked with some surprise, "Have you seen it?"

Aimee nodded and said, "However, we can watch it many times."

Patrick really had some complicated emotions welling up.

However, that didn't stop him from wanting to watch the movie with Aimee.

He held Aimee's hand and said, "Then let's watch this one."

The two came out of Walter's study and went straight to their own room.

Aimee found out that there was actually a projector in their room, which happened to be used to watch movies.

When Patrick went to play the video, Aimee asked curiously, "Why did you install this in the room?"

Mentioning this, Patrick couldn't help but sigh.

Because of Walter, he installed projectors and curtains in everyone's room.

If it weren't for the fact that there weren't enough rooms in Hayden's Mansion at the time, he probably wanted to build a movie theater by himself.

However, Walter actually came up with this idea, and had always wanted to do it.

Before he could implement it, he went abroad.

He didn't know when he will come back.

Patrick suddenly felt a little emotional, and seemed to miss that guy quite a bit.

After adjusting the projection device, Patrick came over and lay down next to Aimee.

When the movie started to play, neither of them spoke anymore, but were immersed in it.

Aimee leaned on Patrick's shoulder. In fact, she could memorize all the plots and lines of this movie.

However, the feeling of watching it by herself in the past was very different from the feeling of watching it in Patrick's arms now.

Especially when she saw that the hero was about to go to the front and had to separate from the heroine, Aimee subconsciously looked at Patrick.

Coincidentally, Patrick was also looking down at her.

This was one of the biggest tearful moments in the whole movie. From here, the two had to go through a long lonely time missing each other, and they didn't meet again until their old age.

If others watched the content of this movie, they will probably think that this was a very touching love, but what Aimee thought was...

"Daring, I won't let you go to battle alone." Aimee said.

Patrick heard the words, touched Aimee's head, and said, "But I don't want you to suffer either."

For them now, this problem naturally did not exist.

Patrick was very sure that if this happened to the two of them, then he must be capable of protecting Aimee.

However, if he were the hero in the movie, it was another matter.

What he himself had to face was death that was very possible.

How could he bear to let the heroine follow him?

Aimee sat up straight and said, "But darling, I'm not weak. You have to trust me. I won't hold you back."

Patrick said, "Aimee, let's make a deal."

"What?" Aimee stared at Patrick for a moment, waiting for him to explain what deal he would make with her.

Patrick said, "Although this situation will not happen to us now, I still hope, Aimee, you can promise me that no matter what happens in the future, I will stand in front of you in danger."

Aimee actually expected Patrick to say that.

However, she still felt a little sweet in her heart.

In this era where everyone was selfish, only those who were in love will say such things.

Aimee said, "But darling, I want to protect you too."

If one asked who was the person Aimee cared most about in this world, then no need to ask. It must be Patrick.

If there was anyone in this world that Aimee was willing to sacrifice her life to protect, then there was no need to ask. It must be Patrick .

She can accept many, many things, but probably the only thing she can't accept was that Patrick suffered the slightest harm in front of her.

If someone dared to hurt Patrick, there was no doubt that Aimee would fight against that person desperately.

Aimee sniffed and said, "But darling, I want to protect you too."

She wrapped her arms around Patrick's waist and buried her face in his chest.

Patrick said, "Aimee, I might not that composed. If you are in any dangers, I might go crazy."

Aimee's mouth twitched unconsciously. She withdrew from Patrick's arms, and said, "But darling, it's the same for me."

Moreover, one thing Aimee can be sure of was that if she went crazy, she will not be better than Patrick.

Patrick laughed and said, "Aimee, how can you be so cute."

He really couldn't help it, held Aimee's face with his hands, and kissed her hard on the lips.

Speaking of which, the two of them were naive enough.

Both of them knew very well that in fact, such a thing would never happen.

However, the two of them, for such a naive topic, acted like two kids, as if this could prove that they were so in love with each other.

Aimee said, "You are so childish."

Patrick laughed lowly. What could he do? His wife said that he was naive, so he had to admit it.

Kissing Aimee's face, Patrick said, "It's my luckiest to meet you."

Aimee's smile was extraordinarily sweet. By Patrick's side, she was clearly a child who can act willfully.

In this life, she will probably only be a child by Patrick's side.

## **chapter 288**

After eating, Aimee didn't feel sleepy anymore.

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After adjusting the projection device, Patrick came over and lay down next to Aimee.

When the movie started to play, neither of them spoke anymore, but were immersed in it.

Aimee leaned on Patrick's shoulder. In fact, she could memorize all the plots and lines of this movie.

However, the feeling of watching it by herself in the past was very different from the feeling of watching it in Patrick's arms now.

Especially when she saw that the hero was about to go to the front and had to separate from the heroine, Aimee subconsciously looked at Patrick.

Coincidentally, Patrick was also looking down at her.

This was one of the biggest tearful moments in the whole movie. From here, the two had to go through a long lonely time missing each other, and they didn't meet again until their old age.

If others watched the content of this movie, they will probably think that this was a very touching love, but what Aimee thought was...

"Daring, I won't let you go to battle alone." Aimee said.

Patrick heard the words, touched Aimee's head, and said, "But I don't want you to suffer either."

For them now, this problem naturally did not exist.

Patrick was very sure that if this happened to the two of them, then he must be capable of protecting Aimee.

However, if he were the hero in the movie, it was another matter.

What he himself had to face was death that was very possible.

How could he bear to let the heroine follow him?

Aimee sat up straight and said, "But darling, I'm not weak. You have to trust me. I won't hold you back."

Patrick said, "Aimee, let's make a deal."

"What?" Aimee stared at Patrick for a moment, waiting for him to explain what deal he would make with her.

Patrick said, "Although this situation will not happen to us now, I still hope, Aimee, you can promise me that no matter what happens in the future, I will stand in front of you in danger."

Aimee actually expected Patrick to say that.

However, she still felt a little sweet in her heart.

In this era where everyone was selfish, only those who were in love will say such things.

Aimee said, "But darling, I want to protect you too."

If one asked who was the person Aimee cared most about in this world, then no need to ask. It must be Patrick.

If there was anyone in this world that Aimee was willing to sacrifice her life to protect, then there was no need to ask. It must be Patrick .

She can accept many, many things, but probably the only thing she can't accept was that Patrick suffered the slightest harm in front of her.

If someone dared to hurt Patrick, there was no doubt that Aimee would fight against that person desperately.

Aimee sniffed and said, "But darling, I want to protect you too."

She wrapped her arms around Patrick's waist and buried her face in his chest.

Patrick said, "Aimee, I might not that composed. If you are in any dangers, I might go crazy."

Aimee's mouth twitched unconsciously. She withdrew from Patrick's arms, and said, "But darling, it's the same for me."

Moreover, one thing Aimee can be sure of was that if she went crazy, she will not be better than Patrick.

Patrick laughed and said, "Aimee, how can you be so cute."

He really couldn't help it, held Aimee's face with his hands, and kissed her hard on the lips.

Speaking of which, the two of them were naive enough.

Both of them knew very well that in fact, such a thing would never happen.

However, the two of them, for such a naive topic, acted like two kids, as if this could prove that they were so in love with each other.

Aimee said, "You are so childish."

Patrick laughed lowly. What could he do? His wife said that he was naive, so he had to admit it.

Kissing Aimee's face, Patrick said, "It's my luckiest to meet you."

Aimee's smile was extraordinarily sweet. By Patrick's side, she was clearly a child who can act willfully.

In this life, she will probably only be a child by Patrick's side.

## **chapter 289**

The next day.

Casey got up from the hospital bed early, waiting expectantly for Patrick and Aimee to come and pick her up.

She changed her clothes early, and she was in a happy mood, like a bird about to be released from the cage, extremely excited.

Patrick and Aimee came over after nine o'clock.

As soon as they entered the ward, they heard Casey say to them, "Patrick, Aimee, you two are so late. I've been waiting for a long time."

Aimee laughed and said, "You're so proactive in being discharged from the hospital."

Aimee handed a bag to Casey and said, "Don't be so anxious. I said I would let you be discharged from the hospital today, and I definitely wouldn't lie to you. Come, have some breakfast first."

Casey's eyes lit up instantly. She looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, did you cook this yourself?"

"Of course." Aimee laughed.

She knew that Casey wanted to eat the breakfast she made herself, so she directly made Casey bread and shrimp, both of which she liked to eat.

Casey instantly became more energetic and said, "Aimee, you are so kind. I love you the most."

Aimee was actually a little helpless. The way this little girl expressed her feelings really made her dumbfounded.

When she hated her before, she hated her clearly.

Now she liked her, she liked her clearly.

Aimee really wanted to study Casey's brain, and always felt that the things inside were weird, but it was indeed very cute.

Aimee said, "But I'm sorry. I love Patrick the most."

Casey looked at Patrick when she heard the words, and saw that he raised his eyebrows at her proudly. The meaning in that look was very obvious, and he was clearly saying to her, "Little girl, you're not my opponent."

Taking a bite of the bread resentfully, Casey just thought that maybe Patrick was really sick.



Otherwise, how could he be so childish?

He actually looked at his own sister as a rival in love.

Casey swallowed the bread, looked at Aimee, and said, "Aimee, isn't it hard for you to be with Patrick?"

Aimee felt even more dumbfounded.

She didn't even know where Casey came to this conclusion.

It was really unbelievable.

Aimee said, "Patrick is the person who puts me at ease the most."

Casey had deeply recognized the fact that she was an idiot to think that she can sow discord between Patrick and Aimee. That was so childish.

Casey really thought this was very outrageous that it cannot be more outrageous.

After finishing the breakfast, Casey said, "Aimee, I'm full. Can we leave?"

"Well, I'll go through the formalities." Aimee said.

Casey said obediently, "Aimee, I'll wait for you here."

Aimee left the ward and went to discharge Casey from the hospital. At the same time, she also went to tell her superior that she would resume her job tomorrow.

Ever since Aimee showed off her medical skills on Casey's surgery, there were many doctors in the hospital, young and old, who were full of curiosity about Aimee.

As a result, before they had time to fully appreciate Aimee's medical skills, she took several days off.

Now seeing her back, everyone was very excited.

They really wanted to know how good this doctor's medical skills were.

However, to everyone's disappointment, Aimee will be reinstated tomorrow.

After leaving the hospital, Aimee said, "I'm going to see Sophie. If you don't want to go there, you can go home first."

Patrick glanced at Casey, and thought of how she called Kelvin sweetly. Somehow he didn't want to take her with him.

He said, "Casey, go home by yourself."

Casey glared at Patrick, and said, "Patrick, you're going too far. You two are here to pick me up and leave the hospital, but now you let me go home by myself. I'm going to tell grandpa."

Casey was very angry. How could she have a brother like that?

Aimee naturally knew why Patrick acted like this. After thinking about it, she felt that this might be a good opportunity to test it out. It also happened to allow her and Patrick to observe what Kelvin was thinking.

Thinking of this, Aimee said, "Okay, Patrick is joking with you. We won't abandon you. Let's go. I'll take you there together."

Casey snorted at Patrick, hugged Aimee's arm tightly, and said, "That sounds good."

Patrick touched between his eyebrows. Without any reason, he just wanted to scold his sister very much.

She was so infuriating.

Casey hurriedly followed Aimee into the car, and had to drag her into the back seat.

Patrick gritted his teeth tightly.

He didn't understand how a girl could be so brazen.

Patrick said, "Casey, shouldn't you have a boyfriend?"

Casey was staring at Aimee and nearly choked by what Patrick said.

She slowly turned her head to look at Patrick, and said, "Patrick, what's the matter with you? Your mind seems to have been replaced? Why urging me?"

She, Walter, and Miles were still single.

He didn't urge those two guys, but came to urge her, which was simply too unreasonable.

Patrick's face was very dark, and he said through gritted teeth, "I think you need a man to take care of you."

Aimee almost laughed out loud.

Patrick was so funny.

Especially when she was pulled into the back seat just now, the man's eyes were full of resentment, which made Aimee feel even more that her husband was the cutest man in the world.

Aimee suppressed her smile, followed Patrick's words, and asked, "Casey, don't you have anyone you like?"

Hearing Aimee's question, Casey thumped instantly, looked at Aimee with a silly smile, and said, "Aimee, what are you talking about? I don't have a one."

She dared not admit it now.

She still didn't know whether Kelvin liked her or not. If it was her own wishful thinking, wouldn't she be ashamed?

Casey was still trying to save her face.

However, she refuted it so quickly, which made Aimee and Patrick very clear that this girl just had guilty conscience.

The two of them didn't continue to ask any more questions, but seemed to understand it already.

Casey swallowed nervously, and was secretly relieved to make sure that Patrick and Aimee would not continue asking.

However, what troubled her very much was whether Kelvin was interested in her. Was she really about to be lovelorn before she started falling in love?

Casey glanced at Aimee secretly, wanting to get some inspiration from Aimee very much.

She wanted to know what kind of person Kelvin was from Aimee, but she really didn't dare.

Casey's tangled expressions were observed by Aimee.

She smiled slightly, just to see when this girl would be able to hold back.

Chapter 290 She is happy

As the car drove into the mountains, Casey asked suspiciously, "Aimee, where is this?"

She didn't remember that such a place existed in their house.

Aimee said, "It's just a log cabin:

When Casey heard this, she thought it was a primitive place on the mountain.

As a result, when Patrick drove the car into the yard, Casey was dumbfounded.

It didn't look like the ordinary log cabin that Aimee said casually.

She felt like she was being fooled.

When she got out of the car, she saw Damion smoking in the yard.

But it'd only been one night, Damion was extremely haggard.

Casey didn't even recognize him for a moment. This person was the gentle but scheming Damion she always thought.

She was quite frightened.

However, soon, Casey remembered that Aimee had just said that they were here to see Sophie.

That was to Say...

Casey hadn't seen Sophie for a long time. The relationship between her and Sophie was not very close, so naturally she didn't know her current state.

However, seeing Damion like this now, Casey can be sure of one thing, that was , the situation of Sophie was very bad.

Casey looked at Damion with some distress, but didn't say anything after all.

Seeing him like this, Casey didn't know how to comfort him.

Aimee walked over and asked Damion if there was anything unusual about Sophie last night.

Damion extinguished the cigarette butt and said, "Aimee, she hasn't woken up yet"

He asked Kelvin when Sophie would wake up.

Kelvin told him very honestly. In fact, whether Sophie can wake up or not depended on her own luck.

He was really worried about what to do if Sophie couldn't wake up.

Aimee knew what he was worried about, so she said, "Don't worry too much. She will wake up. Go and clean yourself up. Don't let her see you like this:

Hearing what Aimee said, Damion finally let go of his worries.

However, he was still very depressed.

Damion opened his mouth, and really wanted to ask Aimee that, was it true that after Sophie woke up this time, she basically couldn't live long?

However, he dared not ask.

He was very afraid that he would hear an affirmative answer, which would cause his whole body to collapse.

Seeing Damion's distressed appearance, Patrick couldn't bear it. He patted his shoulder and said, "Damion, go take a shower and change your clothes."

Damion would still listen to what Patrick said, nodded, and said, "I'll have someone bring me a suit"

Aimee didn't pay attention to Damion any more, motioned to Patrick, and walked inside.

Casey struggled and decided to follow Aimee in.

So, Casey followed behind Aimee in a desperate manner.

Aimee naturally had no objection to her.

She also wanted to see what kind of reaction Casey would have when she saw Kelvin.

Finally, when they came to Sophie's room, Kelvin just opened the door and came out.

Aimee didn't miss Casey's froze body for a moment, Kelvin's expression of astonishment that couldn't be hidden, and the smile that soon welled up in Kelvin's eyes.

After a split second, there was something Aimee didn't understand.

Kelvin had the same feelings for Casey.

This discovery made Aimee very happy.

After all, one was her good friend and the other was her sister-in-law. No matter which side she was on, she didn't want anyone to be hurt in the slightest.

So, now seeing the connection between the two people, Aimee couldn't hide her joy.

However, she didn't intend to do anything from it to assist the two of them.

Aimee was very clear that there was no obstacles between them.

If there was anything to say, it was Patrick at most.

However, his dissatisfaction with Kelvin was entirely because he misunderstood Kelvin's feelings for her.

Now that he understood that Kelvin didn't mean it, she believed Patrick won't have any dissatisfaction with him any more.

So, she let them develop on their own, discover each other's feelings, and enjoy this process well.

Aimee stopped thinking about them, looked at Kelvin, and asked, "How is Sophie doing? Is she okay?"

Kelvin also suppressed the joy in his heart, and said, "From the point of view of vital signs, there is no problem, but I don't feel it too much that she wants to wake up."

Aimee sighed softly, somewhat helplessly.

No need to ask, she knew that since Sophie had been tortured until now, she had no longer any desire to survive.

"I'll go in and see her," Aimee said.

Kelvin opened the door, let Aimee in, and at the same time, followed her in.

Casey hesitated, but followed in after all.

Casey's mouth opened uncontrollably when she saw Sophie lying on the bed.

She couldn't believe that this skinny and almost invisible person was Sophie.

In her cognition, Sophie was not like this.

Although Casey and Sophie were not close, at this moment, she was very sad.

Casey's eyes were already red and watery, looking pitiful.

Kelvin turned his head. Seeing Casey like this made his heart skip a beat.

If it wasn't for Aimee being here, he would have lost control of himself and hugged Casey directly.

However, reason still prevented him from doing so.

In particular, he had not formally told Casey how he felt, and he did not allow himself to do such a thing.

Casey looked at him when she noticed his gaze.

The dependence and pity in those eyes made Kelvin feel even more distressed.

At the end, Kelvin didn't hold back, but raised his hand to touch Casey's head to show comfort.

Casey was really appeased, and smiled sweetly at Kelvin, looking so cute.

The interaction between the two of them naturally did not escape Aimee's eyes.

Aimee somehow had a feeling, and finally realized what it was like being forced to see them displaying affection.

No wonder when she and Patrick showed affection, these guys always looked like they wanted to kill them.

Now, Casey and Kelvin were not truly showing their affection, but they just looked at each other. And Kelvin just gave Casey a pat on the head, which really made Aimee feel that the sweetness was about to explode.

She was already thinking about what kind of state they would be in when they were together.

Inexplicably, there were some things that Aimee didn't want to face.

After all, it was really scary.

Stopping thinking that way, Aimee began to check on Sophie's situation.

She didn't know if it was a coincidence, or Sophie was very sensitive to her. After Aimee checked Sophie's situation, Sophie was actually in a daze, showing signs of waking up.

Aimee and Kelvin immediately started looking at the data to make sure that there would be no problems when Sophie woke up.

Casey watched nervously, thought of something again, walked out of the room softly, and went to find Damion.

She knew that the one who wanted to see Sophie wake up the most was Damion.

There were not many things she can do, and this little thing can still be done well.

But, Damion was taking a shower right now, so Casey can only move to Patrick's side and wait with him for Damion to come out.

Patrick observed Casey's state, and naturally found the unconcealable excitement and happiness on her face very easily.

She touched her head from time to time. Although she pretended to restrain herself in front of him, it was not difficult to see that she was very happy because of her head.