

Healing 301

Chapter 301 You are childish

Casey had always had her own pursuit and taste in clothes. When shopping, what she disliked the most was the shop assistant who came to introduce her the clothes with such enthusiasm.

She raised her eyes slightly, glanced at the clerk, and said, "No need. We want to have a look ourselves."

The clerk immediately became embarrassed, followed by countless disgust.

She just thought Casey came out of nowhere, dirty, and dared to show disrespect like that.

If it weren't for the extravagance of the person who was with her, the clerk would have already been unable to resist yelling at Casey.

Casey could know what the clerk was thinking, and couldn't help complaining in her heart why she always encountered psychopaths today.

Fortunately, she was in a happy mood now. Otherwise, she really wouldn't bear such a woman like that.

Holding Aimee in one arm and Mikayla in the other, Casey turned to Patrick and said, "Pat, sit on the sofa for a while."

She knew Patrick well, and the thing he disliked the most was shopping. She used to want him to accompany her shopping, and it was like killing him, with a dark face the whole time.

It can be said that it was very, very difficult to let him accompany her.

After that, Casey didn't have the courage to take Patrick to go shopping together.

The reason why she dared to take him now was naturally because she had Aimee as her bodyguard.

However, Casey really didn't dare to let Patrick accompany them to choose the clothes one by one. The best way was naturally to let Patrick sit down on the sofa.

Patrick had no objection, and actually sat down on the sofa.

However, Casey soon discovered something was wrong.

Letting Patrick sit down on the sofa was to give those nympho women a chance to stare at Patrick?

How can this be?

Casey firmly believed that she had a super mission to protect the happiness of Patrick and Aimee.

So, Casey went to pull Patrick up again, and said, "No, no, Patrick, you can help Aimee choose clothes.

With your manly aesthetics, let's see which one Aimee looks good on."

Patrick and Aimee naturally knew what Casey was thinking. Although they were a little dumbfounded, they cooperated very well.

Mikayla on the side muttered dissatisfiedly, "Casey, don't you think my sister is so beautiful, so she looks good in anything?"

Casey was almost offended by Mikayla's words. Did this little girl deliberately make Aimee misunderstand her?

She immediately dragged Mikayla away, raised her hand and tapped her on the head, saying, "Didn't you see that group of women who are crazy about Patrick? Do you want Patrick to be stared at by other women?"

When Mikayla heard this, she looked back, and it was really just like what Casey said. The eyes of those women seemed to grow on Patrick's body.

After Patrick was pulled up by Casey and pushed to Aimee's side, when he looked at Aimee dotingly, the jealous eyes of those women almost killed Aimee.

Mikayla immediately got angry.

It was true that this group of women dares to covet Patrick even without knowing what kind of people

they were.

Mikayla turned back and said to Casey, "Casey, you are smart."

They had to make Aimee and Patrick stick together. Otherwise, when the three women were here to pick the clothes, the other women must jump on Patrick.

Mikayla couldn't help shivering just thinking about that image.

Casey said, "The two of us also need to know how to behave. Patrick is probably going to be annoyed by our two third wheels, so let's go to ours and leave them alone."

Although Mikayla still wanted to cling to Aimee, she also thought that what Casey said was right, so she needed to be more sensible.

So, the two girls took the initiative to go to the other side of the store to choose clothes on their own.

Aimee and Patrick found it both funny and annoying.

She said, "Casey is so quick-witted."

Patrick said unceremoniously, "It's just that her brain is different from normal people."

Aimee glanced at him. Was it really okay to say that about his own sister?

She picked up a dress and asked Patrick, "How about this one? Does it look good?"

Patrick watched Aimee gesticulating on her body, and said, "Although the third wheel is clingy, what she said is quite right."

Aimee really looked good in anything.

Aimee reflected who the third wheel was mentioned by Patrick, and instantly became more helpless.

Aimee said, "How sad it is to make two kids like this."

Patrick laughed and said, "I'm letting them know that my wife is mine. If they want to cling to someone, they can cling to their husbands if they have."

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "You're so childish."

Not to mention that Casey was still young and Mikayla was still a child. But Patrick hoped anxiously they could grow up and have their own partners.

After speaking, she took the clothes and walked to the fitting room.

Coincidentally, Casey and Mikayla also picked out the clothes they liked. Seeing the clothes in Aimee's hands, Casey couldn't help frowning and said, "Aimee, why do you always buy such plain clothes?"

She had already wanted to say that Aimee was so beautiful, so she should try and master any style.

However, what Aimee wore most was T-shirts and jeans, or a suit of serious shirts and trousers. She had never seen her wearing a skirt.

This was really a waste of Aimee's perfect look.

Aimee said, "I'm a doctor. The most important thing about clothes is the convenience of movement."

Moreover, she herself preferred to be a little more casual and free to move.

Otherwise, wouldn't it be too much for her to wear a miniskirt or a skirt by the operating table?

Casey pursed her lips. Even though she said so, she still felt it was a pity.

She took Aimee's hand and said, "You wear so ordinary clothes at work, but you need to dress more grandly off-work."

Aimee was helpless, but in the end she indulged Casey.

She was dragged by Casey to re-select several sets of clothes. Casey was satisfied with that and let her enter the fitting room.

Chapter 302 This is the last one

Casey chose a black tube top dress for Aimee.

It was not the first time Aimee had worn a dress like this, but it had certainly been a while since she wore one.

Casey's and Mikayla's eyes lit up when she got dressed and came out.

The two covered their mouths, ran to Aimee when their eyes turned bright, "Aimee, you are too pretty, aren't you?"

Mikayla was even more excited that she couldn't even talk.

In the past, when the Read family held a banquet, or when they were going to attend some banquet, Aimee would not show up.

She would always be sent out with some excuse for not being able to attend the banquet, and then she would go out by herself.

Mikayla knew very well how important such a banquet was to the so-called wealthy family.

But on such an occasion, her former family members never let Aimee participate.

Thinking about it now, Mikayla thought they were going too far.

It was very funny to say that it was actually the first time for Mikayla to see Aimee wearing such clothes.

Of course, it was not as luxurious as the clothes for the banquet, but it was also very different from the usual Aimee.

As soon as Aimee looked up, she met Mikayla's wet eyes, and guessed what she was thinking.

She was a little helpless, because she didn't care much about the past.

However, this little girl seemed to care a lot.

Aimee said, "Mikayla, amn't I not pretty?"

She said it so lightly on purpose, just to divert Mikayla's attention.

Mikayla said, "You're super super beautiful."

Now, she really wanted to hug Aimee

Aimee half-jokingly said, "You look like this. I almost thought you're crying because I'm ugly."

Mikayla was almost taken aback by Aimee's words.

She immediately shook her head vigorously to prove her innocence.

Casey listened to the conversation between the two sisters and knew that Aimee was trying to make Mikayla happy.

She quietly dragged Patrick over. Of course, she should let Patrick feast his eyes on Aimee who was so pretty on the dress.

Patrick had been paying attention to Aimee all the time, so he had seen her since she came out of the fitting room.

Naturally, Patrick was amazed by Aimee.

This was also the first time he saw this side of Aimee, very different from her usual.

However, what Mikayla said was very correct. Aimee really looked beautiful no matter what she wore.

Patrick didn't hold back his gaze from looking at Aimee at all so fiercely.

Even though they were already intimate, Aimee still blushed a little bit from the way he looked at her.

She raised her eyes and gave Patrick a coquettish look, telling him to restrain himself.

However, Patrick's gaze was even more fiery, and Aimee knew the meaning clearly.

Patrick was telling her how happy he was with her look and how much he wanted to...

Aimee's face instantly flushed red.

She suddenly felt that she should have driven Patrick back to the car just now.

In this way, she won't be shy when he saw her now.

Patrick raised the corners of his lips, and from this moment on, he was aroused by Aimee to shop. Patrick, who never liked shopping, actually started to take the initiative to help Aimee pick up clothes. Casey took Mikayla's hand and said with a sigh, "I really dare not admit this guy is Patrick."

Mikayla was very happy to see it, and said directly, "It would be great if my future husband can be like Patrick."

Saying this, a name suddenly flashed in Mikayla's head.

She was a little stunned, not knowing why she thought of that person.

Casey thought of Kelvin instantly, and said with a smile, "I think my future husband must be such a person."

Although she and Kelvin still didn't confess to each other, she just blindly thought that Kelvin was such a perfect man.

He must be super super nice to herself, and super gentle.

But, how to turn Kelvin into her man? Casey had a headache.

She never knew before that one day she would fall into this kind of thinking.

It was kind of sweet and tangled.

The two were thinking, while Patrick seemed to have discovered a new life over there.

He took all the clothes that he thought Aimee would look beautiful in, and handed them to Aimee, asking her to try them on.

Patrick found that watching his beloved woman change clothes would really improve his mood.

He had somehow immersed in it.

Aimee was really helpless and really wanted to refuse.

She was not keen on shopping itself.

However, the look Patrick gave her was that if she didn't cooperate, then after returning home, he would ask her to cooperate in other matters.

Aimee finally lost her temper and said, "This is the last one. I won't try."

She really thought that trying on clothes was a very, very tiring thing.

Patrick displayed his spirit of being a good husband and stopped pushing Aimee.

However, what he thought in his heart was not just agreeing to Aimee not to try on clothes, but to buy all the clothes he thought looked good, so that Aimee could try on them at home, only for him.

If he came across a dress that surprised him, maybe he would go straight to help her.

If Aimee knew what Patrick was thinking, she would definitely keep trying.

She would rather die of exhaustion here than elsewhere.

Casey and Mikayla picked out a lot of clothes on their own, carried them over together, and asked Patrick to pay for them.

Patrick was in a great mood, and naturally he was very happy to do this.

Casey said very understandingly, "Thanks, Patrick and Aimee. Mikayla and I hit it off right away. I'm going to hang out with Mikayla tonight. I won't be going home. Bye, Pat, Aimee."

Mikayla immediately turned towards Aimee and Patrick and said, "Bye, Patrick, Aimee."

After speaking, the two left in a hurry.

Chapter 303 Zero

Aimee and Patrick returned to the car, and couldn't help but say something speechless.

"If I had known it, I wouldn't have told Casey that she was fine." Aimee said.

"I'm the opposite of you," Patrick said while holding the steering wheel, "I've been bothered by her all

day, and she should have been allowed to hang out with her friends long ago.”

Aimee looked towards Patrick, feeling very speechless.

“You despise your sister so much.” Aimee said.

Patrick said, “I suddenly felt that we should match her and Kelvin. Anyway, the two of them have such an idea for each other. If they get together earlier, she will not be clinging to you.”

Aimee simply felt that the way Patrick thought was very weird.

She thought for a while and said, “Then what do you think about Mikayla?”

Mikayla was a high school student now, and she was still at such an important juncture in the third year of high school. He can’t deal with her in the same way as he dealt with Casey.

Patrick fell silent, knowing it wasn’t kind to think so.

However, he still said, “I remember Mikayla is a top student. She can take the first place in exams easily.”

Aimee’s mouth twitched. Well, it was a waste of her asking.

She said, “It’s just a pity that Mikayla doesn’t have anyone she likes.”

If they wanted to match, there was no candidate.

Patrick heard this, but laughed lowly.

Aimee was a little upset from his laughter, looked at Patrick suspiciously, and asked, “What are you laughing at?”

Patrick said, “Aimee, you’re really innocent.”

Aimee was even more at a loss, completely unaware of what Patrick meant.

She said, “Could it be that I made a mistake?”

“Girls at this age can’t be indifferent. It’s just that you don’t know it.” Patrick said.

Aimee narrowed her eyes, and then said, “But, at Mikayla’s age, I didn’t fall in love with someone before.”

Patrick was very, very happy when he heard Aimee say that.

He turned his head, looked at Aimee, and said, “That’s because you hadn’t met me at that time.”

Aimee’s mouth twitched. Why was this man so narcissistic?

She deliberately wanted to play against him, and said deliberately, “But, darling, even if I met you at that time, I would not be tempted by you.”

What Aimee said was extremely firm and serious.

This made Patrick a little depressed.

Wasn’t he attractive to Aimee?

Patrick didn’t think so.

He always believed that between him and Aimee, it was destined.

No matter at what age they meet, they will love each other.

However, for Aimee to say that now, it really hit him hard.

Looking at Aimee dissatisfiedly, Patrick said, “I’m really sad to hear that.”

Aimee laughed even more happily, but when thinking about what she was doing at that age, she couldn’t laugh at all.

At that time, she pretended to be an ordinary person in the school during the day, and absorbed herself in various laboratories at night, so she had no time to pay attention to everything outside.

At that time, all the things she experienced were all very outrageous when she recalled them now.

However, those things actually existed and happened just like that.

Aimee actually didn’t like recalling, but she had to say that what she experienced at that time had a very

important influence on her now.

She turned her head to look at Patrick again, and reconsidered, if she really met Patrick at that age, would she be tempted?

The answer was actually yes.

She had no resistance to Patrick.

Such a man, no matter when he appeared, was a perfect existence.

The attraction between them will not change in any way because of the time.

She was going to love Patrick, and that was for sure.

Just now, the reason why she said that was just to anger him, because he let her try on so many clothes just now.

It was really troublesome.

She couldn't remember how many years she hadn't gone shopping.

When she was in the Read family, things like shopping were not allowed to happen to her.

Her clothes and jewelry were basically prepared for her by Matilda and Averil.

Knowing that she can't be too high-profile in the Read family, she didn't have those luxury goods known to the public, which can be recognized at a glance.

What they prepared for her was all from Petheir's super niche brand, Zero.

However, this niche brand was not niche because few people know about it. Of course, this was for one of the reasons.

Another reason was that it was very difficult to become a customer of this brand. Not only do she had to go through many reviews, she can become a user of this brand if she met the requirements. And all the clothes of this brand were tailor-made for customers.

In addition, its price can be said to never lose to any top luxury goods. For so many people, even if they knew this brand, they were still flabbergasted.

However, what Aimee liked the most was that all the clothes of this brand were of very good quality, which was simply a great helper for a person like her who required easy mobility.

What was more, Zero never printed a huge logo on its clothes, so many people who didn't understand thought that this was a brand from booth goods.

Jaylah used to humiliate and ridicule Aimee's clothes all the time. When she got the chance, she said that Aimee was stingy and had no sense of fashion. She was wearing something like rags. It was like disgracing the Read family.

However, Aimee never cared about these things.

So, after being tortured by Patrick today, Aimee was really tired.

She found that there were really many factors in herself that did not make her look like a woman.

She didn't like shopping. That was one of them.

Chapter 304 The problem may not be so simple

When the two returned home, Camdyn had already fallen asleep.

Flabby also went back to his kennel, but ran out of the kennel again after hearing the sound of them coming back.

Seeing Aimee, Flabby was very happy. His little head was rubbing against Aimee's feet, acting like a baby.

Aimee really liked Flabby rubbing against her like this. Flabby was so cute and soft.

Squatting down and hugging Flabby, Aimee exclaimed, "Flabby, do you gain weights again?"

Flabby seemed to understand Aimee's words, and was very dissatisfied with Aimee's claim that he had gained weights.

Flabby whined twice, as if throwing a tantrum, which looked so cute.

Aimee took Flabby's weight by her own feeling, and finally said earnestly, "Flabby, although you are a medium-to-large dog, you should pay attention to how you look. Why do you make yourself so fat?"

Flabby: "Aww... Aww!"

Aimee said, "Flabby, you can't be so greedy, you know? Do you know what will happen if you are so greedy? You won't be able to run in the future."

Flabby: "Aww... Aww!"

Patrick parked the car and came over, and heard the conversation between Aimee and Flabby.

One person and one dog talked to each other, which was very harmonious.

As for Flabby's temper, if Aimee said one word, he will bark many times.

That would make people misunderstand that she was arguing with Flabby.

Patrick lifted Flabby from Aimee's arms, and said, "You're so fat. I won't let your mother hug you. What a big dog."

Flabby was silent.

Flabby was now pissed off by this couple.

At first, Flabby came to hug Aimee affectionately, wanting to kiss her, but now, he just wanted to go back to his kennel and be alone .

He was not a fat dog, but had thick fur.

However, these two stupid humans didn't understand at all.

Flabby whimpered and lay in the kennel.

However, he didn't get an apology from the two humans but was forced to see them displaying their affection instead.

Flabby saw that Patrick directly carried Aimee in his arms and strode inside.

Flabby's chubby body immediately bounced off the ground. He was stretching his neck to see where Patrick was going to take Aimee.

However, before he could see clearly, they had disappeared.

Flabby lay down again, only feeling that he didn't understand human beings' behaviors.

He just wanted to be in love with his little jerky.

Flabby thought about the jerky, so he stood up again, and walked to the place where Camdyn hid the snacks.

He had learned to be self-sufficient and had long been proficient with eating snacks.

In particular, the jerky prepared by Camdyn was really delicious and smelled really good.

What he ate was delicious.

How could he be fat?

He was not fat!

Patrick carried Aimee into the room, pressed her against the door, and kissed her hard, before she could react what happened.

She pushed Patrick up and said, "What are you doing?"

In fact, what she wanted to do most now was just taking a bath.

After eating the meal, Aimee was already full of the taste of the food, plus the sweat from shopping, so that Aimee could not bear it at all.

Patrick didn't intend to let go of Aimee, but clasped her waist tightly and brought her into his arms.

Aimee couldn't match Patrick's enthusiasm, but could only ask in a low voice, "I want to take a bath first."

He picked up Aimee and entered the bathroom together.

Patrick still liked taking a bath together.

Aimee was going to be pissed off. This man followed her into the bathroom, which meant that she couldn't take a nice bath herself

With nothing she could do, she can only accept the fact and let Patrick have whatever he wanted from her.

She really wanted to punch him.

By the time they came out of the bathroom, Aimee didn't even have the strength to raise her arms.

She wanted to sleep badly, but Patrick still wouldn't allow it.

He helped her sit up and began to blow dry her hair.

Aimee had a lot of hair, and after drying for half an hour, it can't be dried at all.

She couldn't wait for half an hour at this moment, and being fixed by Patrick not to let her lie down, Aimee was really going to cry.

She was aggrieved. Her eyes were wet, and there was a sound of inhalation from the tip of her nose from time to time.

Patrick felt distressed and funny about this.

This girl was bullied miserably by him.

But he didn't know where he got this bad idea, and he liked to "bully" Aimee so much.

In particular, seeing her crying and chirping made him love her more.

Of course, if Aimee cried hard, Patrick would feel distressed.

However, he was really keen to "bully" her.

Aimee didn't know what Patrick was thinking, but just wanted to sleep.

Finally, when Patrick stroked Aimee's head in satisfaction and made sure that her hair had been blown dry, he kindly put Aimee to sleep.

Aimee fell asleep almost immediately after lying down.

Patrick raised the corners of his mouth, leaned down, and kissed Aimee's lips.

Good night, my baby.

Covering Aimee with a quilt, Patrick turned off the lights in the room. Instead of lying on the bed and going to sleep with Aimee, Patrick walked out of the room and went to the study.

He placed the business card that Vincent gave Aimee on the desk. Looking at Vincent's name, his eyes gradually turned cold.

If things were really as he and Aimee guessed, then Aimee was the daughter of Burke family?

The Burke family of Canport was not a family that was easy to deal with, and the degree of complexity of the background was not lower than that of the Knight family.

If Aimee was really the daughter of Burke family, then, the problem may not be so simple.

Chapter 305 You can't be cuckolded, right?

Instead of contacting Vincent, Patrick made a phone call that he hadn't made for a long time.

There was a loud and noisy voice on the other end of the phone, which made Patrick's face darken unconsciously.

He didn't know how much Walter drank.

Walter stammered a little bit but his thoughts were still clear, "Patrick, what's wrong with you? Why are

you calling me at this time? You don't know that disturbing me to go clubbing is a very serious matter." Patrick really wanted to beat up Walter through the phone.

Was this unreliable Walter really his brother?

Why did Walter become like this when other family members were quite normal?

It was okay for him to think outside the box, and always have so many strange ideas, which were easy to understand and easy to solve.

However, he can't be a bit serious.

It was a miracle that his younger brothers and sister were not misled by him.

However, Patrick called this time because he had something serious to say.

Instead of arguing with Walter, he said, "Walter, I want you to check someone for me."

"Who?" After hearing that Patrick's tone was quite serious, Walter restrained his playful side and became serious too.

Patrick said, "Vincent Burke."

Walter went through this name in his mind, but couldn't know who this guy was, so he asked strangely, "Who is he?"

Was it because he hadn't been in the country for too long?

Why couldn't he know this name?

Patrick said, "of the Burke family of Canport."

Walter was at a loss again, and said, "The Burke family of Canport? There is no such person."

Patrick said, "Now I have it, so please check it for me."

Walter was silent again, and then asked suspiciously, "Why do you want to investigate this person all of a sudden?"

Walter knew his brother well that Patrick wouldn't be interested in other people at all.

This man named Vincent Burke made Patrick care so much, so there was only one possibility that this person may have something to do with the person Patrick cared about.

So, apart from his family, the person Patrick cared about was probably Aimee.

Walter had not met Aimee yet, but had already known how these two people show affection at home.

He suddenly thought of something and asked, "Patrick, you're not cuckolded, are you?"

Patrick's face became even darker, and he said, "Walter, do you always get cuckolded, so you think everyone is getting cheated?"

Walter was almost pissed off by his brother's words.

Did he always get cuckolded?

He was the one who cheated on someone, okay?

Moreover, it was targeted, because he didn't want to see so many beautiful girls being cheated by scumbags.

Of course, the cute young men was also "protected" by him.

He had such good intentions, but his brother didn't understand at all.

Walter said, "Then tell the truth. Why do you want to investigate this person? The Burke family is backed by a powerful force. It is not easy to get involved with the family."

Patrick also knew this, so he didn't act rashly.

"I guess Aimee's mother may be from the Burke family," he said.

As he said those words, Patrick heard the sound of Walter coughing hard.

What was this all about?

Was it really because he hadn't returned to the homeland for a long time? And that was why this world

had become so mysterious?

Walter knew that Aimee was not the daughter of the Read family, but he never thought that Aimee would be the member of Burke family.

If that was the case, Walter didn't even know if it was a good thing or a bad thing.

All in all, this thing was really insane.

Patrick said, "It's inconvenient here. Walter, please help me with this matter."

Most importantly, the name Vincent had never appeared in the Burke family before, but now it suddenly appeared, which meant that the Burke family would be in turmoil.

They still needed to figure out what kind of person Vincent was.

If he dared to hurt his baby, even if the opponent was the member of the Burke family, then Patrick would not let it go easily.

Walter sensed Patrick's ruthlessness, smiled, and said, "Okay, I understand. I will handle it for you."

After finishing speaking, Walter thought of something again, and burst out laughing, "Pat, I thought you were incapable of love, but it turns out that you love your wife so much."

He suddenly became very curious about his sister-in-law.

What kind of woman was she who was able to fix Patrick?

Even his devil sister was now around Aimee every day, which was unbelievable.

When Casey called him before, she always complained about why grandpa went crazy, and why Patrick fell in love with a woman like Aimee, which made her feel ashamed.

However, currently, when Casey called him, she told him how great and outstanding Aimee was, and she simply loved Aimee so much.

If Casey didn't know that she couldn't change Aimee's sexual preference, she might have already changed hers first before changing Aimee's.

Now, it was a rare phone call with Patrick, and it was also about Aimee. Walter was really curious. What kind of magic power did this woman have, which made his younger brother and sister become abnormal?

Inexplicably, Walter suddenly felt a little impulsive and wanted to go home.

After hanging up the phone, Walter did not continue to drink in the bar, but prepared to go back and start investigating Vincent's information.

Who would have thought that just as soon as he went out, his head was hit by someone.

Walter shook his body, clutching his head to see who hit him on the head, but unexpectedly, he only saw a figure in a pink down jacket running away.

That look, not to mention, was really funny.

However, it was obvious that the figure was very frightened and terrified. After running just a few steps, that figure almost fell down several times.

Walter laughed lowly. Just run away! He would catch her in the end.

Chapter 306 This is simply too amazing

Aimee woke up thirsty in the middle of the night.

She suddenly became lazy and wanted to push Patrick to get him a glass of water.

However, her hand did not touch Patrick, but only felt cold.

Aimee woke up a lot, and turned on the bedside lamp to take a look, only to find that Patrick was not in the room.

She had some doubts. Why was this man still so energetic after having sex with her?

Coming out of the room with doubts, Aimee went to the study without thinking twice.

Sure enough, Patrick was in the study.

Seeing her coming in, he got up and walked towards her, put his hand around her waist, and said, "Why are you awake?"

"I'm thirsty." Aimee compressed her lips, with a slightly aggrieved voice, just acting like a spoiled child in front of Patrick.

Patrick heard this, immediately hugged Aimee and said, "I'll get you some water."

"I want a glass of warm water," Aimee said.

Patrick carried Aimee downstairs to get her a glass of warm water.

While waiting for the water, Aimee leaned her head on Patrick's shoulder and asked in a buzzing voice, "Darling, why don't you sleep?"

"Look something up a little bit," Patrick said.

Aimee asked, "Are you looking for Vincent's information?"

Patrick didn't hide anything, but asked back, "Aimee, if you really have something to do with him, what are you going to do?"

"That depends on what kind of relationship it is." Aimee said.

She thought about it herself too. From Vincent staring at her so eagerly, she must have had some important influence on the Burke family, at least on Vincent.

Well, it was up to her to figure out why, to see what they really meant.

Aimee said, "I guess my mother is probably the Burke."

Otherwise, Vincent wouldn't have asked that question.

And, perhaps very obviously, she looked very much like her mother.

That was why Vincent can recognize her at a glance.

Of course, there was also a possibility that Aimee just looked alike, and Vincent had identified the wrong person.

However, no matter which one it was, for Aimee, she must figure it out.

This was her first clue about her life experience. Even if it was just a misunderstanding, Aimee didn't want to miss it.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "Whether you're the Burke or not, you're already the Hayden."

Aimee burst into laughter.

She raised her hand and pinched Patrick's face gently, saying, "Darling, don't worry. You are the most important person to me."

Hearing Aimee's sweet words, Patrick naturally couldn't hold back, cupped Aimee's face, and kissed her fiercely.

Aimee blinked her misty eyes and looked at him.

Patrick looked at Aimee's face and laughed again.

She was a woman who was so tough when she was outside, but became a child in his arms, so soft that he wanted to protect her well.

Patrick said, "Aimee, you really make me not like me."

Aimee smiled very happily. In front of this man, she became the same with him.

Raising her hand to hook Patrick's neck, Aimee said, "Because I love you."

Because of love, so will they change.

For both of them, this was the case.

They will only show the most different side to each other.

Aimee actually thought it was amazing. If it was before, she would never have imagined that she would love a man so much.

Patrick's mouth curled up, and his gaze became even hotter.

Aimee immediately sensed something, covered Patrick's mouth with her hand, and said, "Don't do it again."

She was really exhausted.

She'd rather get into a fight with Patrick than have sex with him again.

After every time, Aimee had to wonder if she really had a strong body. Otherwise, why was she so tired after that?

She really didn't want to do it with Patrick what they had just done before going to bed.

Aimee got out of Patrick's arms, took the glass of water and gulped it down.

After drinking a large glass of water, Aimee felt much better.

Rarely, she actually felt sleepy again, yawning and preparing to go back to the room to sleep.

Patrick found this odd.

Every time when Aimee woke up, she wouldn't go back to sleep, but today she was so sleepy.

It was a good thing for Patrick that she can take the initiative to sleep more.

After all, even though Aimee had a special body, Patrick still worried if she didn't get enough sleep.

In addition, after the trip to Veggia, Patrick learned that Aimee's physique was actually transformed into what it was now by Joel.

So, that was to say, no one knew whether this physique will change over time.

Patrick was genuinely worried.

Back in the room, this time, Patrick was lying on the bed with Aimee.

Aimee got into Patrick's arms, found a comfortable position, and soon fell asleep.

Patrick kissed her on the forehead. His voice was very low, but it was filled with endless affection, "Good night, baby."

This time, Aimee slept until dawn.

When she opened her eyes and saw that the sky was bright outside, she was surprised.

She remembered that when she and Patrick went to get the water, it was three o'clock in the middle of the night, and now it was seven o'clock in the morning.

Aimee had hardly ever slept this long, which was almost amazing.

Patrick was already awake and was coming out of the bathroom. Seeing that Aimee was awake, he walked over, bowed his head and kissed her on the lips, "Good morning, Mrs. Hayden."

Aimee pouted and said angrily, "I haven't brushed my teeth yet."

"What are you afraid of? I don't dislike it." Patrick laughed, and pulled Aimee out of the quilt, "Bring you to brush your teeth, okay?"

Aimee wrapped her hands and feet around Patrick's body like a koala, buried her face in his shoulder, and said, "It's so strange. Why did I sleep so long last night?"

Patrick said, "Probably because, too tired."

Aimee blushed, raised her foot and kicked Patrick's ass, saying, "Do you dare do this next time?"

Chapter 307 Is there a little too much to eat?

Patrick was not intimidated by Aimee's words at all, but only felt that she was cute when she said these words.

He put Aimee by the sink, squeezed toothpaste for her, and really began to brush Aimee's teeth

meticulously.

Aimee felt a little uncomfortable at first, and wanted to take the toothbrush several times, but this man was so stubborn.

Aimee could only open her mouth and let Patrick brush her teeth.

After Aimee could finally rinse her mouth to spit out the toothpaste foam, she heard Patrick praise her very seriously, "Aimee, your teeth are really beautiful."

Aimee was speechless in an instant.

She stared at Patrick's teeth, suddenly feeling curious.

Holding Patrick's face with her hands, Aimee said, "Darling, show me your teeth."

As she said that, Aimee put on a doctor's air and asked Patrick to open his mouth.

Patrick was helpless, but he opened his mouth cooperatively.

Aimee stared at Patrick's teeth carefully, and finally came to a conclusion, "It seems that you have taken good care of your teeth since you were a child. There is no tooth decay."

Patrick laughed and said, "What? Think I'll sleep with a candy in my mouth at night?"

Aimee nodded, because she really thought so.

"Walter or Miles won't do this," Patrick said.

That meant Casey did it.

Aimee burst into laughter. This was really something Casey can do.

However, she was "betrayed" so easily by her brother. Casey was really pitiful.

Aimee said, "Then did she always have toothaches when she was a child?"

"That's right. She asked for candy while crying. If she didn't get it, she would steal it by herself," Patrick said.

Aimee thought it was a little funny, but somehow she thought of something.

"Our baby needs to keep her or him away from Casey," she said.

Casey would be an unreliable aunt and mislead their child.

However, Patrick was concerned about something else.

He put his arms around Aimee's waist and said, "Aimee, why don't we go to have a baby now?"

Aimee almost choked on her own saliva.

She blinked her eyes, not knowing how Patrick brought the topic.

She said, "Mr. Hayden, please be serious."

It was in the morning. Why did this guy always want to do it?

Patrick sighed, and said with some disappointment, "I thought you wanted to have a baby."

Aimee's mouth twitched. It didn't seem like Patrick wanted to have a baby after she listened to his words.

What he wanted, no matter how she heard it, was just the process of having a baby.

Oh, there was no way to trick her.

Aimee jumped down and said, "Don't make a fuss. I'm going back to work in the hospital today. Don't be a stumbling block to my reinstatement."

Patrick touched his nose, very dissatisfied with this description.

He said, "Aimee, but, we really don't want to have a baby?"

Aimee didn't bother with him anymore, and absolutely didn't give him a chance to succeed in his trick.

After she finished washing, she went to the fitting room. Aimee actually had some headaches when she saw the clothes she bought yesterday that hadn't been sorted.

The appearance of these clothes always made her have a feeling that they didn't match her style, and

now they were just placed here, and they were all nondescript.

Aimee wouldn't pick out the clothes to wear today.

Because today was the day going back to the hospital for reinstatement, Aimee picked out a suit, which could make her look extremely capable.

In addition, she was very clear about how everyone will treat her when she returned to work this time. She was no longer the unknown doctor she used to be. This time, what she had to face may be beyond the imagination of many people.

In this way, Aimee felt that it was time to let out her aura.

Patrick leaned against the door, watching Aimee get changed.

It had to say that although she was only wearing a very plain shirt and trousers, she still had a very strong aura.

It will give people an inexplicable sense of security and reliability.

After Aimee changed her clothes, she turned around and met Patrick's admiring eyes.

She laughed and said, "Are you fascinated by me?"

It was really rare for Aimee to say anything like that, especially since she was already walking up to Patrick. With her hands on her waist, she held her chin slightly up, as if saying: "I am the Queen".

Patrick had to admit that he was fascinated by Aimee like this.

He took Aimee's hand, put it on his lips and kissed it.

Patrick said, "What should I do? I want to have a baby with you even more."

Aimee laughed at Patrick's words.

Can this guy have some other consciousness?

Could it be that in his world, the only thing left was to give birth to a baby?

She withdrew her hand and said, "I'm going to work."

After speaking, Aimee walked out of the room aggressively.

However, Aimee was not able to go out to work immediately. Patrick asked her to the dining room, and after watching her finish her breakfast, Patrick personally drove her to the hospital.

On the way, Patrick hesitated to speak several times.

Aimee looked at him strangely, and finally couldn't hold back and asked curiously, "What do you want to say?"

Patrick had never been a coy person, and always said what he wanted to say.

He seemed hesitant to speak like this, which was strange to her.

It happened that there was a red light ahead, so Patrick stopped the car, turned his head, looked at Aimee, and said, "If I tell you, don't get angry."

"How could it be?" Aimee felt even more strange.

Not to mention that she was not a person who got angry easily, and based on what she knew about Patrick, she didn't think that what he would say would make her angry.

Patrick stared at Aimee for a while, and said, "Aimee, did you eat a little too much in the morning?"

Usually, Aimee's appetite was normal and she ate a lot today.

Today, she ate more than three times the usual amount.

If it wasn't for the fact it might be too late, Patrick really doubted that she would continue to eat.

Chapter 308 The hospital can't afford it

Aimee herself really didn't pay attention to how much she ate.

After being reminded by Patrick, and recalling it, she realized that this was really the case.

She really ate a lot.

Aimee touched her belly, but it was strange that she didn't feel full either.

In an instant, she thought of how long she had slept last night. Combined with the performance of eating too much now, an inexplicable premonition popped up.

Although this thought might be a little unreasonable, Aimee had a hunch that it might be true.

She blinked her eyes, looked at Patrick innocently, and said, "Maybe you were too powerful last night, I consumed too much, and I'm too hungry."

After Patrick heard Aimee say this, he didn't know for a moment whether he should take Aimee's words as a compliment to himself.

How can this girl be so funny?

Aimee said, "You don't believe me? I'm serious."

Patrick smiled lightly, reached out and touched Aimee's head, "Okay, then I'll take it as a compliment to me."

Aimee nodded vigorously, and said sincerely, "Of course, don't doubt it. I'm really just praising you."

Patrick immediately felt that something was wrong with Aimee.

If she was really praising him, she wouldn't do it deliberately.

But now, she actually said it in such a serious manner, as if she must make him believe something.

However, the more this was often the case, the more suspicious it became.

Aimee didn't say anything more to Patrick, and didn't want him to ask further.

After all, it remained to be verified whether it was what she guessed.

If it was just that she thought too much, it was okay. But if she told Patrick, he would have expectations and joy. Aimee was not sure when the result was not what they thought, how disappointed Patrick will be.

The last thing she wanted was to see Patrick being disappointed.

When they arrived at the hospital, Aimee waved to Patrick and got out of the car.

Patrick looked at her back, still feeling puzzled.

He always felt that Aimee was hiding something from him.

However, she didn't tell him now, which meant that she didn't want to say it yet.

Then, he wouldn't ask.

After all, when she wanted to speak, she will tell him herself.

Aimee entered the hospital, went directly to get two pregnancy test kits and got into the bathroom.

She was afraid that one of them might not be accurate, so she specially took two for certainty.

After seeing the results displayed on the pregnancy test kits clearly, Aimee was in a daze for a long time, completely unresponsive.

She was actually pregnant!

Aimee was dumbfounded for a moment, and her hand unconsciously touched her stomach. Although it was difficult to react, her eyes softened instantly.

Her and Patrick's child just appeared out of the blue.

This feeling was really amazing.

Aimee touched her belly. The corners of her mouth slightly curved. Then she whispered, "If I don't tell your dad for a while, do you think he will be angry?"

She could already imagine how nervous Patrick would be when he found out that she was pregnant, and he would rush to the hospital to let her ask for leave so that she could nourish the fetus at home.

In order to avoid such a thing from happening, Aimee decided not to tell Patrick for now.

After she checked all the indicators of her body and proved that she had no problems, she would tell Patrick.

After coming out of the bathroom, Aimee took her own pulse and was even more sure of the fact that she was pregnant.

She was still worried, and immediately arranged for a blood test for herself. After getting the report, Aimee finally accepted this fact thoroughly.

She was going to be a mother.

She and Patrick had a baby.

The corners of her mouth curled up unconsciously, and Aimee sent a message to Patrick, saying, "Darling, let's go on a date tonight."

She suddenly realized that she never seemed to have a formal date with Patrick.

She didn't really want to hide the fact that she was pregnant. Now that it was confirmed, she would not refuse to tell Patrick.

However, Aimee suddenly wanted to announce it ceremonially.

She wanted to tell Patrick the surprise in a very romantic and sweet setting.

When Patrick received Aimee's message, he was even more suspicious.

No matter what, he felt that Aimee was very weird today.

However, Patrick would naturally not refuse his wife's invitation.

He agreed, and saw Aimee reply, "Then everything is up to me."

Patrick gently rubbed the finger holding the phone, but wanted to see what kind of tricks she was playing?

After the two made an appointment, Aimee put her blood report into the bag, and was going to pack it and give it to Patrick.

However, before doing this, she still had to finish today's work.

However, the fact that she went to take a blood test for pregnancy had spread in a small area. Doctors and nurses who knew about it all congratulated her when they saw her.

Aimee felt a little helpless, especially when some of them took her as a protected animal and reminded her to walk slowly.

After she entered Colby's office, she was even more dumbfounded.

Colby stared at her for a long time before he said depressedly, "Tell me about you. How can I arrange surgery for you?"

Aimee felt it a little bit funny and said, "Mr. Bauer, are you exaggerating a little bit? Doctors don't become squeamish when they get pregnant. If you say that, do all the female doctors in our hospital have to take leave to wait for childbirth?"

"That's someone else, so can you be the same?" Colby glared at Aimee and said angrily, "Everyone in the hospital knows that you are Mrs. Hayden from the Hayden family, so can you compare with other doctors?"

Aimee heard this, and immediately said, "Mr. Bauer, you can't say that. How can you blame me? This is obviously because of your overthinking."

She figured it out. It was because she was married to Patrick, so whether she was pregnant or not, she had to be taken care of by the entire hospital.

After all, if Mrs. Hayden was tired in the hospital, and if the Hayden family asked them to hold accountable, the whole hospital can't afford it.

Chapter 309 I will let you pass

Aimee was going to laugh at this.

Not to mention whether she was not such a pampered woman, even the Hayden family was not so unreasonable.

How did these people think of the Haydens?

Aimee said, "Mr. Bauer, you can arrange surgeries as you like. I'm really not that delicate, and you don't have to be so cautious. You don't want to cause unnecessary trouble because of my special treatment, right?"

Besides, she really couldn't bear to wait at home for childbearing, which was so boring.

Colby said, "Are you sure you really have no problem?"

"Of course I'm sure, absolutely sure," Aimee said.

In fact, Aimee was looking forward to it.

For such a long time, except for two major surgeries on Patrick and Casey, she really hadn't done any difficult surgeries.

Aimee can't wait to show her skills.

Now that she didn't have to hide her talents anymore, she can play freely on the operating table and help more patients.

After Colby confirmed with Aimee again and again that she could go for the surgeries, he didn't have any more worries, but actually arranged several extremely difficult operations for Aimee.

After seeing the patient's condition, Aimee gave Colby a thumbs up and said, "You are really extreme."

Colby said, "If you think it is difficult, you can tell me. I don't necessarily want you to do this one."

There was, of course, a reason for that.

Because Aimee's performance in Casey's operation was so surprising to everyone, many doctors wanted to watch such a wonderful operation again.

And this patient's condition was ten times more difficult than Casey's.

This operation will also be broadcast live in the hospital as a teaching, and Aimee was allowed to participate in this because he wanted those in the hospital, who felt that Aimee performed so perfectly in Casey's operation just because of a fluke, can really understand what Aimee's ability was.

Aimee guessed the intention of it, so naturally she would not refuse.

She said, "Just this one. It's pretty good."

Colby smiled when he heard this, and said, "I'm your tutor in the hospital but I don't think I deserve it."

Aimee said, "Please don't think so. I regard you as my tutor from the bottom of my heart. If you say that again, I will feel that you despise me."

Colby knew Aimee's temperament, and she said that, which meant she really thought so.

He was still very happy in his heart.

Although, in terms of ability, Colby knew that Aimee's skills may be much better than his, Aimee still regarded him as a teacher, which made him very touched.

However, Colby soon thought of another thing.

He looked at Aimee and said, "Don't fool me with the paper I asked you to write before."

Aimee was speechless for a moment.

God knew that she actually didn't like writing papers very much.

For those papers published before, in fact, if it weren't for the fact that they had to apply for some patents and must have the aids of those papers, she would not have written them.

Who would have thought that Colby's persistence in papers was due to the fact that she had to reach the number of papers for conferring of academic titles.

At that time, she still had to hide her talents. In order not to expose her abilities, she naturally agreed to whatever Colby said.

In order not to show her abilities, she had to edit the papers she wrote to make them easy to understand.

However, now that she had exposed herself, it was obvious that she was not interested in professional titles at all.

She didn't understand why Colby still wanted her to write a paper.

Colby said, "Take it seriously. My request to you is very simple, as long as the number of papers meets the requirement."

Aimee looked at Colby, thought for a while, and said, "Can I give you a high-quality article? So you can pass me, okay?"

"How high quality?" Colby asked.

He had a presentiment that this girl was trying to trick him.

Aimee smiled and said, "The world's best quality."

Colby's understanding of Aimee was actually limited to her performance in Casey's previous operation. As for the extent of her ability, Colby did not understand.

Now hearing Aimee say that, Colby looked at her defensively.

He still firmly believed that Aimee was playing tricks on him.

He said, "Aimee, although I approve of your medical skills, there is still a difference between technical skills and theoretical abilities. You can't fool me like this."

She said, "If you don't believe me, I have nothing to do. But, I really don't have any ideas about promotion, or you can let me go."

After Colby heard this, he could tell that Aimee was really not motivated.

He was so depressed, and had an inexplicable feeling that she did not live up to his expectation.

However, considering that Aimee was pregnant now, he was not so harsh.

Colby said, "That's fine. Just do as you say. You give me an article, and I'll let you pass."

Aimee laughed instantly, feeling helpless for Colby to be so easy to be deceived.

However, she reached her goal, so she was naturally very happy.

Aimee was even a little proud. In order not to let Colby go back on his word, she immediately left his office. It can be said that she acted very quickly.

After Aimee left, Colby sat down on the chair depressed.

The more he thought about it, the more definitely something was wrong, and he was still tricked by Aimee.

However, what can be done?

Although he said that he was her tutor, he couldn't ask her to do something.

He didn't know Aimee's abilities before, so he wanted her to at least work harder to get what she deserved.

Now it seemed that Aimee really didn't need these things.

Thinking of this, Colby was relieved.

She was so outstanding. As her tutor, what more can he ask for?

Chapter 310 The dishes you cook are still delicious

Aimee's reinstatement was not busy.

Several surgeries were done later, so that she could study the patient's condition thoroughly and

prepare a surgical plan.

In addition, she successfully fooled Colby, so she didn't have to rewrite the theses. Aimee was really very happy.

Of course, the happiest thing was that there was a baby in her belly.

According to the data, she was actually pregnant for one and a half months.

Aimee was a little dumbfounded. As a doctor herself, she never noticed the changes in her body.

However, she did not have the time and energy to pay attention to these before.

She now just hoped that the trip to Veggia won't affect their baby.

Of course, this will have to wait until her subsequent prenatal checkup to find out.

Aimee was not in a hurry. What she cared most about now was that when she told Patrick the news, she didn't know what kind of reaction he will have.

Just thinking about it, Aimee couldn't help jumping for joy.

She had taken the time to arrange the restaurant before, and what she had to do now was to frame the blood test report.

Aimee went straight to a gift shop and picked out a photo frame.

Aimee also felt quite speechless to frame the report.

However, this was the only way she could think of.

Aimee bought a box covered with raffia and put the photo frame in it, which looked very ceremonial.

Looking at her masterpiece with satisfaction, Aimee looked forward to it even more, and she didn't know what Patrick's reaction would be when he saw the report.

When Aimee arrived at the restaurant, Patrick had not come yet.

Aimee had booked the place directly, and for today's dinner, she just wanted to be with Patrick and not be disturbed by anyone.

She came very early, so she went to the kitchen to check the dishes, and even cooked one that Patrick liked.

After the dish was ready, it happened that Patrick arrived.

Originally, Patrick wanted to go to the hospital to pick up Aimee from work, but Aimee refused.

Patrick was very depressed, but since it was Aimee's request, he had no choice but to do what she said.

However, when Patrick walked into the restaurant, he became even more depressed.

He suddenly felt that he and Aimee seemed to have switched their roles.

He was like a heroine, and Aimee was the domineering hero.

Being brought to the seat, Patrick kept thinking about what happened to make them become like this.

Aimee came over with the dish. Seeing that Patrick had arrived, she smiled sweetly, "Pat."

She sat down opposite Patrick, and said, "Next, enjoy the date I tailored for you."

Patrick raised the corners of his lips, and instantly stopped thinking that way.

In fact, it didn't matter who arranged the date.

After all, the two of them loved each other.

The restaurant Aimee had arranged was a very romantic restaurant, which, according to Averi, was almost a date mecca that women dream of.

It was said that many women chose this seat as their dream place to propose.

Aimee actually can't quite understand this kind of thing. For her, this place was no different from an ordinary restaurant.

However, what made Aimee very satisfied was that the food ingredients in this restaurant were very fresh. She just went to the kitchen for a while, and she liked these ingredients very much.

Aimee pushed a plate towards Patrick and said, "Darling, guess which one I made?"

The dishes were served together, and Patrick really didn't notice that.

He raised his eyebrows lightly, looked at Aimee, and asked, "Is this a test for me?"

Aimee tilted her head and said, "It can be understood that way."

"Then if I get the wrong answer, there will be punishment?" Patrick asked.

This reminded Aimee.

She twitched the corner of her mouth and smiled brightly.

Aimee said, "I originally have a surprise. If you guess wrong, then I won't tell you about this surprise."

When Patrick heard this, he immediately became serious.

His eyes wandered over several dishes, and then he made a decision.

"This one," Patrick said.

Aimee asked calmly, "Why?"

"Aimee, the presentation of your dishes is very distinctive." Patrick said.

In fact, it was a point that was not easy to find, but Patrick still found it.

Aimee always made a small decoration on the plate when cooking. It was not a fixed thing, but there was always such a decoration.

In fact, many times, if people didn't look carefully, they won't find it at all.

However, among all the dishes, Patrick still found it.

And Aimee didn't even know that she had such a habit.

Biting her lower lip, Aimee said, "You are amazing. Can you try it and tell me how does it taste?"

Patrick picked up a fork and tasted it seriously.

He wasn't in a hurry about what the surprise Aimee was talking about.

In fact, whether Aimee gave it to him or not, as long as he wanted to know what it was, there was always a way to get her to say it.

However, now that he had guessed the dish made by Aimee, Patrick can feel that Aimee was very happy.

Therefore, Patrick was even more relaxed.

After tasting all the dishes, Patrick said, "Aimee, I think the dish you cook is most delicious."

Aimee instantly became happier.

Although these words sounded very special like sweet talk, specially for coaxing girls, she really loved to listen to them.

Aimee said, "When you say that, it makes me feel that there is a wise saying that is true."

Patrick heard this and said with a smile, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

Aimee nodded vigorously, and then deliberately asked, "Could it be that you love me because you think my cooking is delicious?"

Patrick was almost pissed off by Aimee.

He glanced at Aimee and said bluntly, "You know why I love you so much."