

Healing 321

Chapter 321 Don't hit me again

Mikayla withdrew her gaze, looked at Ash, and said in a muffled voice, "You're going to kill me! You're trying to court envy to me, you know that?"

She was sure that the classmates around her, whoever heard Ash's words, would resent her very much. It was okay if she had good grades, but if she failed all the exams, she may end up really miserable.

Mikayla can imagine that she will be bullied in the future.

The more she thought, the more Mikayla couldn't help sighing.

It was all because of this bad guy. If it wasn't for him, how could she be hated by her dear classmates?

Ash can also feel the murderous intent from Mikayla's classmates.

He touched his nose and said, "It's not that serious. Can they beat you up?"

Mikayla glared at Ash even more angrily when she heard the words, and said, "You are irresponsible, do you know that? After you said these heinous words, you can just go back home, but I will continue to live in the school. What do you think I should do next? What do you want me to do?"

Ash still can't imagine. Was it really that serious? Why did it sound like Mikayla was saying that after the meeting was over, she won't be able to stay in school anymore?

Mikayla looked at Ash's complete disbelief, and couldn't help but exaggerated, "Don't you believe it? School is actually the most dangerous place. Anything is likely to happen. Really frightening."

Ash heard her extraordinary words, and finally decided not to talk to her about it for the time being.

He just said, "If it's really like what you said, you can call me. I'll come and see who will bully you."

Mikayla had a feeling of being touched.

She wasn't sure if she should feel like this, but when she heard Ash say that, she felt inexplicably sweet.

Although she would feel that her thought was a little outrageous, at least, in this period, it was ill-timed. But, she just couldn't control it.

Unable to hide her smile, Mikayla turned her head away, but couldn't help but say, "You're so busy. I don't want to call you all the time."

Ash laughed. Naturally, he heard the girl's awkwardness, and found it funny for no reason.

He didn't speak anymore, and continued to listen to the teacher's speech on the podium.

When the teacher kept praising Mikayla's achievements, Ash really felt a sense of pride for no reason.

This girl was really smart.

After the meeting was over, except for the students who were on duty to stay, other students can leave school and go home with their parents.

Mikayla followed Ash out of the school, and said proudly, "Do you think that if you have a daughter like me, you will be particularly proud?"

She was very clear about her achievements, and she was always superior to others wherever she went.

Mikayla was proud of herself very much.

Ash was dumbfounded by her words, raised his hand and patted her on the head, saying, "If you were my daughter, I would definitely beat you every day."

"Why are you like this?" Mikayla looked at Ash angrily, and said, "If you have a daughter as beautiful, cute, smart, excellent, and full of self-motivation as me, you would be so proud. Why do you still only want to beat me up? It's too miserable to be your daughter."

"So," Ash said with a low laugh, "you don't want to be my daughter."

It was quite a normal sentence at first, but, for some reason, Mikayla inexplicably heard something else.

However, when she met Ash's gaze, she knew very well that it was all because she was thinking too much.

Ash didn't think so at all.

Mikayla was going to hate herself to death.

What was she thinking, why did she feel that there was something else behind Ash's words?

It's outrageous.

Mikayla couldn't help but disdain herself.

She snorted softly and muttered, "Who will be your daughter? You wish."

"Okay, I'm not taking nonsense anymore," Ash said, "Let's go. I'll take you to eat something delicious, and then send you home."

Mikayla was naturally happy when she heard that she was going to eat delicious food, but she still said in an infuriating way, "You just want to get rid of me so much? So you are so eager to drive me home?"

Ash was speechless again, and felt that he might not understand what this little girl was thinking.

He raised his hand to pat Mikayla's head again, but Mikayla dodged it smartly.

Mikayla laughed wildly and said, "You won't win me every time. Don't hit me on the head again."

However, Mikayla didn't understand Ash at all. He was a person who had a natural rebellious mentality, that was, the more he was not allowed to do something, the more he wanted to do it.

So, when Mikayla was protecting her head like this, Ash became more interested, and wanted to touch her head more.

When Ash succeeded, she almost cried out of grievance.

She never knew that Ash could be so good at teasing.

This made her very upset, and she even gave an unfriendly look to Ash.

If she hadn't been sure that she really couldn't beat him, she really couldn't help but want to bite him.

Ash looked at Mikayla's appearance and wanted to joke with her.

He didn't even know if this was a perverted behavior.

Realizing what he was thinking, Ash really despised himself.

He really wanted to beat himself up. If Aimee found out, she will kill him directly.

Coughing lightly to relieve his embarrassment, Ash said, "Okay, think about what you want to eat quickly. You will have the right to decide. See if I'm generous or not?"

Mikayla's mouth twitched. She didn't know how to talk to a man like Ash.

She said, "I want to eat barbecue."

Usually, what she wanted to eat was naturally what she wanted to eat, even if she was alone.

However, it was too boring to eat alone when having barbecue.

Mikayla didn't want to make herself so miserable, so she will never go to have barbecue alone.

Chapter 322 Why don't you say that you are brazen?

Ash glanced at Mikayla as he started the car.

He found out that she was a complete little kid, and there was nothing new in her mind.

However, he had already said what he said, so naturally he will not regret it.

Ash said, "Find a restaurant that you think the food is delicious, and tell me the address."

"I've already thought about this. TopCloud Barbecue. I guarantee you won't regret eating." Mikayla said.

Ash heard the name and found it quite familiar.

He seemed to have seen this name when he was searching for food.

However, it was said that it was very difficult to make a reservation.

Ash asked, "Are you sure? If we go over for dinner now, can we really have a seat?"

Mikayla also thought of the problem instantly, frowned and said, "I think it is possible."

In fact, they should be able to have a seat because it was not the normal time to have dinner now.

Ash heard Mikayla's uncertain words.

He understood that this girl only knew what to eat, but she didn't know the actual situation at all.

Helpless, he could only call Aimee and said, "Aimee, could you please book a seat in TopCloud Barbecue?"

Mikayla blinked her eyes and stared at Ash inexplicably.

She couldn't figure out why he bothered her sister for such a thing.

Did he know that her sister's body was very sensitive now and needed to be well protected? She was not willing to trouble her sister, but this guy was very rude.

When Mikayla thought about it, the more she felt that Ash was going too far. Looking at him with her mouth shut, she was trying to get the phone over.

However, in the next second, she heard Ash say happily, "Thank you Aimee, then I will hang up first."

Ash just hung up the phone without giving her a chance to speak to her sister.

Mikayla bit her lip, resenting Ash even more in her heart.

Ash tilted his head, and met Mikayla's eyes.

He really didn't understand how he provoked her again.

"The seat is done. What's wrong with you? Not happy?" Ash asked.

Mikayla said, "Why don't you let me talk to my sister?"

Ash's mouth twitched, and he really didn't understand what she was thinking.

Ash said, "You don't have a mobile phone yourself? Why don't you call Aimee on your own?"

She really didn't understand how this man survived.

Mikayla said, "I don't want my sister to think I'm too clingy."

Ash continued to speak, "You don't have to worry about it. Your sister should always think you are clingy."

Mikayla was speechless and really wanted to know if it was too late for her to jump off the car?

Why would she sit in the same car as this man?

Why should she hear such terrible words from him?

Mikayla really felt that there might be something wrong with her.

She narrowed her eyes, looked at Ash, and said, "Ash, have you never had a girlfriend?"

Ash frowned, feeling again that he couldn't understand what she was thinking.

Obviously, the two of them were not a few years apart, so why was there such a difference in thinking?

He was really dumbfounded about Mikayla's various words.

Ash asked, "Why do you say that?"

Mikayla laughed, and said in a very polite tone, "But if you have a girlfriend, you won't be so rude."

Ash was speechless.

Yes, he was despised by her.

Ash was very unconvinced.

He turned his head to look at Mikayla, and said, "Little girl, what do you mean by that? Do you have a rich relationship history?"

Mikayla raised her chin and said, "That's not true, but I'm smart. I have a wide range of knowledge. I have a high emotional intelligence. I know how to think about people's life, and most importantly, I know how to talk to people properly."

Ash laughed out loud and said, "Why don't you say you're brazen?"

Mikayla said, "Ash, you really won't find a girlfriend if you go on like this. And you will be single for the rest of your life."

Ash didn't believe in such nonsense, and the most important thing in his eyes and mind was his experimental data.

When she was just following Aimee before, he was young, frivolous and ignorant, and he even dreamed of excel Aimee and defeat Aimee.

However, after he was severely punished by Aimee several times, he recognized the fact that he can stand on the shoulders of giants to see the scenery, but never try to step on it. Otherwise, The only one who was unlucky was himself.

Anyway, he had already given up on the idea of surpassing Aimee, but he still did not give up on making a breakthrough in the world of scientific research.

He was going to be the one standing shoulder to shoulder with Aimee.

Therefore, Ash really didn't care whether he had a girlfriend or not.

However, now he was disgusted by a little girl. How can this be tolerated?

This was absolutely unbearable.

Ash said, "Kid, don't provoke me. Although I don't like this method, it doesn't mean that you can do this to me. If you say something that looks down on me, you are going to be taught a lesson, you know?"

Mikayla snorted softly and said, "I can see it. You are a small-minded person who won't let anyone talk about it. You always want to beat me up. Do you think I dare not complain to my sister? That's why you dare to do whatever you want?"

Ash's mouth twitched, not to mention, Mikayla's words were on point.

He really just didn't dare to be presumptuous with Aimee.

Ash said, "We're friends, right? You won't tell Aimee, will you?"

Chapter 323 What is more expensive?

Mikayla was almost taken aback by Ash's words.

When Ash suddenly said they were friends, Mikayla had an inexplicable feeling all over her body.

She shuddered. Her expression became tense, and she said, "Don't talk nonsense. I'm not your friend."

Ash was even more amused when he heard the tremolo in Mikayla's voice.

He looked at Mikayla playfully, and said, "What's wrong? Why are you so shy?"

Mikayla finally couldn't hold back, raised her hand and slapped Ash's face.

She covered his mouth and said, "If you act like this again, I will really go tell my sister that you bully me."

Ash laughed and raised his hands in surrender, "Okay, I was wrong and I'll stop making trouble. Let's go to that restaurant and you can eat as much as you want, okay?"

Mikayla became interested when she heard that she can eat as much as she wanted.

After all, the food of TopCloud Barbecue was actually very expensive. A plate of meat may cost hundreds of dollars. If it was really like what Ash said, she was not sure if it would make him poor.

Mikayla stared at Ash for a long time, finally couldn't hold back, and asked, "You work for my sister. Is the salary high?"

Although Mikayla didn't know what Aimee's identity was other than working as a doctor at the General Hospital, she was no fool, and knew that her sister was really rich when she let her live in Homelux at will.

As for the people around Aimee, although she didn't know what they do, they were all mysterious. And from the way they dressed, it was already certain that they were not short of money.

Mikayla wondered if Ash was earning a lot from her sister.

Ash thought about it carefully that working for Aimee really made him quite rich.

However, this cannot be calculated according to the salary.

How it worked was actually not clear to Mikayla.

As for Mikayla's inquisitive nature, explaining to her clearly will inevitably reveal many of their hidden identities.

That was too dangerous for Mikayla.

Ash was still unclear about Aimee's future plan for Mikayla. According to the current situation, since she was to concentrate on preparing for the college entrance examination, one thing was certain that Aimee had no plan to let Mikayla join in for the time being.

Therefore, under this premise, Ash believed that it was better not to let Mikayla know something so clearly.

Ash said, "Are you feeling sorry for your sister's money?"

"Of course, my sister works so hard but hasn't had a good life." Mikayla said.

Ash compressed his lips. Although he sometimes felt that Mikayla's way of thinking was rather strange, one thing he had to admit was that she was really good to Aimee.

At least, after Aimee finally did something to the Read family, this girl didn't hate Aimee, but loved Aimee from the bottom of her heart.

Although many people may think that it was not because Mikayla didn't care about Aimee at all, but just didn't want to end up like the other Reads, so she chose to stay by Aimee's side.

However, after having real contact with her, people will understand that she did not think like this.

Otherwise, Ash would definitely not tolerate her.

Ash said, "Don't worry. The last thing your sister needs is money."

If the world was about to be destroyed and there must be a considerable amount of money for the world's continued survival, then Aimee was probably the one who can take out the money.

Ash didn't know how rich Aimee was.

However, from the fact that Matilda was always able to get a huge sum from Aimee, he knew that Aimee's wealth might be beyond imagination.

He also had the idea to follow Matilda's example and cheat Aimee's money from time to time.

After all, if there was one thing in this world that everyone loved and pursued all their lives, it was money.

However, Ash had such an idea, but could not practice it.

He also knew very well that he was naturally not as important as Matilda in Aimee's heart.

Therefore, he just thought about this which was humiliating himself, and didn't even dare to show it.

As the two were talking, they arrived at TopCloud Barbecue.

After parking the car, it happened that Ash received the name of the room in this restaurant on his mobile phone.

He raised his eyebrows at Mikayla, and said, "Let's go, kid. Aimee has personally booked a room for you. I promise you will enjoy your meal."

Mikayla immediately followed Ash and walked inside together.

She had already decided that she will have a good time spending Ash's money, because she will order the expensive dishes.

Although it was kinda making things difficult for Ash, Mikayla believed that he would not care about that.

With this in mind, when Mikayla looked at the menu, she really chose what was most expensive.

Soon, Ash discovered her prank, and for a while, he thought it really funny.

However, he himself didn't realize how conniving he was when he let Mikayla run amok.

In the end, the waiter couldn't bear it, and reminded, "Miss, although the meat here is the best, but if you eat so much at one time, you will still get tired of it."

If it weren't for the fact that this girl was dressed pretty well, and that she was able to enter the top room in the restaurant, the waiter would have doubted whether she was a nouveau riche who had never been to such a luxury restaurant.

Mikayla was actually a little speechless about her way of ordering food herself. But Ash was really good-tempered. If it were someone with a bad temper, she might have been scolded a long time ago. She didn't even notice that she just took it for granted that Ash would indulge herself and agree her unreasonable requirements.

After the waiter left, Mikayla looked at Ash with her chin up, and asked with a smile, "Don't you think I'm going too far?"

"Do you?" Ash said lightly, "You're just a kid. It's normal to do things that you find interesting."

Chapter 324 He really can't bear to treat her badly

When Mikayla heard what Ash said, she was really touched again.

She didn't know before that these words would make her heart unconsciously have a sweet feeling.

She said, "But, in fact, I am no longer qualified to be a kid."

Her family had become what it was now. What she should do most was to grow up overnight, instead of continuing to treat herself as a child who can do anything willfully.

In particular, she didn't want to be a burden to Aimee. She didn't want to see that, because she was young, she really regarded herself as a child.

Ash heard the words, squinted his eyes, and his eyes became a little bit deeper.

He chuckled in his heart. In fact, no matter how much the kid sitting opposite him tried to pretend to be an adult, she still couldn't change it. She was just a kid.

Some of her words were always so childish when they were chatting.

Ash said, "You should be very clear that what Aimee cares most is not how much you can help her, or what you do for her. She may hope that you are happy, which is more important than anything else."

When Mikayla heard this, her mood became more complicated.

Maybe, as Ash said, that was what Aimee asked of her.

However, Mikayla didn't think so.

What she wanted to do more was to become a person that Aimee can rely on in the future, instead of being protected by her forever.

In that case, she would really feel very shameless.

Taking a deep breath, Mikayla said, "Forget it. Let's not talk about this topic. The most important thing for me now is to go to college."

Ash smiled and said, "You're right if you think so, and Aimee's care for you is not in vain."

The meat was served quickly, and they really didn't have a chance to say anything else.

Mikayla's attention was completely on the plates of exquisite meat.

Even if she was well-fed since she was a child, she still felt that it was really outrageous.

On a huge plate, there were about ten slices of meat, and some had only eight slices, but the price was several hundreds.

Though Mikayla was used to being extravagant, now she really started to feel pitiful.

She really doubted that if Ash had a bad temper, he would probably really beat her up.

After the waiter went out, Mikayla looked at Ash and whispered, "Ash, do you think we encounter a scam? How can it be so expensive?"

Ash was amused by her reaction.

He asked, "Then what are you going to do if we're really scammed?"

Mikayla quickly went through the scene in action movies in her mind. After tricking people into it, and after the consumers were being dizzied, the shop owner would steal all their money. When the owner was cruel, the consumers might be killed.

Just thinking about it, Mikayla shivered unconsciously.

This was too scary.

Mikayla immediately looked at Ash and said, "Then you must take good care of your mobile phone, and don't lose it."

Nowadays, things like money can be in a mobile phone.

It was really troublesome if people lost their mobile phones.

Ash was about to be teased by her, chuckled and said, "Don't worry. Even if they get my mobile phone, they won't be able to steal my property."

All of their mobile phones were specially set. Even if they took their mobile phones, they were useless. Because, once it was found that the person using the mobile phone was not the owner, then the mobile phone will activate the self-destruct device, thereby erasing all the information, so as to protect the information safety.

On this point, though, Ash wasn't prepared to make it clear to Mikayla.

Mikayla held her chin, but she wasn't very curious either.

She just naturally thought that the one who could make Ash say this so confidently must be her sister.

Mikayla thought her sister was really amazing.

She was the most powerful person in this world.

Ash saw Mikayla's expression, and instantly understood what she meant.

She was really a loyal fan of Aimee.

Still, she was cute.

Ash picked up the tongs and started grilling meat for Mikayla.

He had to say that since returning to the country, his cooking skills had also been excellent.

At least, in his opinion, for food like barbecue, he was really not inferior to professional cooks at all.

Mikayla also noticed this. Her eyes widened in surprise, and she looked at Ash suspiciously, "Ash, you must have studied in some culinary school secretly, right?"

She had eaten out with him many times. When eating before, he was not so proficient.

Ash said, "You should say I'm a genius."

Mikayla laughed awkwardly twice as a compliment.

However, although Mikayla didn't want to admit it, she still had to admit that Ash's barbecue technique was simply amazing.

The temperature was just right, and the meat quality was fully brought out to the most perfect level. It was really, really delicious.

Mikayla couldn't control herself, so she ate a little too much.

She rubbed her stomach. Fortunately, the amount of meat on each plate was very small. Otherwise, she would probably vomit by now.

One very important thing about having barbecue was that the time for grilling was really long. It usually took more than two hours.

It was already dark when they came out of TopCloud Barbecue.

However, Mikayla still didn't really want to go home.

She had no homework to do, and she didn't need to spend time reviewing her homework. After returning home, she will be bored and have no way to pass the time.

After hesitating for a moment, Mikayla still said to Ash, "Ash, can you out with me for fun?"

Ash looked at Mikayla suspiciously and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Mikayla knew there was something going on when she heard the words, and immediately said, "Go to the video game city. I can show you what an almighty girl is."

Ash was about to be overwhelmed by her childish words, but seeing that she was excited, he nodded and said, "Let's go."

"Yeah!" Mikayla immediately raised her arms and cheered, and said very sincerely, "Ash, you are such a nice person. You will definitely have a girlfriend."

Ash was even more speechless, and wanted to pinch her face, to let her know what it meant of "disaster emanates from careless talk".

Ash didn't do that, though.

The girl was in such a good mood now, so he really can't bear to anger her.

Chapter 325 Learn from Mariam Barr

Matilda came down from upstairs around twelve o'clock in the morning.

Coincidentally, she saw Ash just come in from the outside.

With a hint of playfulness in her eyes, Matilda asked, "Are you just separated from the little girl?"

Hearing Matilda's words, Ash shook his head helplessly.

He said, "Matilda, I wonder if I'm old. Why is she so energetic?"

Matilda looked up and down on Ash.

The interest in her eyes was not hidden at all. Needless to say, it was very clear.

She was just asking what did Ash do with that girl to make himself like this?

Matilda asked, "You are really fearless. Do you know what will happen to you if Aimee finds out?"

Ash stared at Matilda in a daze, and said suspiciously, "Matilda, I accompanied her all night in a game center. Won't Aimee praise me?"

Matilda burst into laughter on the spot.

She didn't even know if he said this because he was innocent.

She patted Ash on the shoulder and said, "You should practice hard in the future. It's a shame to be like this."

It was hard for her to imagine how crazy Mikayla could be to tire Ash like this.

What was more, with Ash being such an inferior guy, if one day he really pissed off Aimee, she was afraid that he wouldn't be able to resist Aimee's punishment.

They worked together, and that was probably all she can do to help Ash.

Ash was a little dumbfounded, but still understood what Matilda meant.

He didn't even know whether he should be grateful for Matilda or feel speechless for thinking so much about him.

Ash said, "Matilda, I go up to rest. Today, I'm really tired."

As if Mikayla wanted to work off all her energy, she played all the games in the video game center. Until she was tired of playing, she was willing to go home finally.

Ash really doubted whether he was old. Otherwise, how could he stay up all night without any problem, but after spending a few hours with Mikayla in the video game center, he was so tired?

He decided that starting tomorrow, he really wanted to work out hard.

Otherwise, he would really feel that his physical strength was holding him back, which would be too embarrassing.

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Mccooy family.

Eden looked at the man sitting on the sofa idly drinking tea, suppressing his anger so as not to pick him up and kick him out.

He was so angry and really wanted to hit him.

This bastard wouldn't come to his house and take the initiative to look for him if he had nothing to do.

But what was wrong with him today that he came here?.

Eden wasn't even nice to him.

Patrick put down the teacup, raised his eyes to meet Eden's, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

He ignored Eden's displeasure, but looked at the woman sitting on the main sofa.

"Mrs. Mccooy, I know, it's a bit abrupt for me to come here like this, but, you are an expert. I came here specially to ask you some professional questions about pregnancy. I hope you can give me more advice."

Patrick said.

This woman was Eden's mother, named Mariam, the daughter of the Barr family of Lohport. She always felt that she wanted to be a person who didn't have to work, and her younger brothers supported her, so she could live comfortably in this life. After marrying, she implemented this principle even more. She was planning to rely on her parents and brothers at home, rely on her husband when married, and rely on her son when she was old.

However, three years ago, on a whim, she researched a set of pregnancy care guidelines and run a high-end maternity hospital, providing one-stop services from pregnancy preparation to childbirth, so that every woman who prepared for pregnancy and childbirth here will be treated perfectly.

Mariam spent a year to make the hospital famous and become the ultimate yearning for women who were trying to conceive and give birth.

Not only in Innisrial, but also in the whole country, women in various situations came here especially. Of course, being able to have such a high-quality service meant that the amount to be delivered was very high.

This had also become a bargaining chip for many rich ladies.

In the past two years, among wealthy families across the country, all the ladies who were planning to conceive and give birth took whether they were preparing for pregnancy and giving birth in Mariam's maternity hospital as a symbol of their noble status.

Even, some ladies who didn't care about this will be excluded because of this, and they will even be attacked by all kinds of harsh words. Was it because their families were going to be ruined? Otherwise, how could they not even have the money?.

Patrick didn't care much about this at first, but Eden was too noisy, always chattering about how awesome his mother's hospital was, and about some women, who were really annoying, didn't even

have a boyfriend but dared make a reservation.

Patrick bought a bunch of books in a bookstore, but felt that just reading books was not enough.

The most important thing was to consult with the most experienced people.

Mariam was completely taken care of when she was pregnant and gave birth, so she didn't worry about anything at all.

Even, she was in a dazed way about the process of her own childbirth. She just followed other people's requirements and completed it one by one, without remembering how she went through it.

However, the nursing process of her hospital was all researched by herself.

It can be said that Mariam was now the most authoritative expert in this field.

Patrick made up his mind to learn from Mariam.

Chapter 326 Proactive in marriage

Mariam put down the teacup, smiled gently at Patrick, and said, "Is Aimee pregnant?"

Patrick didn't hide anything, and said directly, "Mrs. Mccoy, I don't care about the three-month rule.

Aimee is indeed pregnant. It was just found out yesterday, and it has been a month and a half. She said that she's a doctor and knows her body very well. And she let me not be too nervous, but, Mrs. Mccoy, you also know that I am a novice, so there is no reason not to be nervous."

Mariam smiled and said, "You love your wife so much. You are a good man."

Patrick frowned, accepting Mariam's compliment.

Mariam said, "Wait a minute, I'll get you something."

After speaking, Mariam got up and walked towards the stairs.

When Mariam's figure was out of sight, Eden finally couldn't help it, and kicked Patrick, "Patrick, you're so mean. Why do you come here on purpose to cause trouble for me? My mom nags me everyday, and I'm almost a sinner in my family now."

Patrick laughed unceremoniously when he heard this.

Eden was pissed off, and knew very well that Patrick did it on purpose.

"Do you know, as the only child of my family, after the news of your marriage, what kind of life do I live every day? Do you know how crazy they have become? Every day when I come back, they takes hundreds of photos for me to choose, and let me go on a date three times a day, just want me to marry quickly. Now go directly to my house and tell my mother that you are not only married now, but also a father. Did you see the look in my mom's eyes just now? Did you know what she was saying? She's saying: 'Eden, you useless thing. What's the use of me giving birth to you?' You're trying to push me into fire!"

Eden just bombarded Patrick. If it wasn't for the fact that his mother might show up at any time, he would have punched and kicked Patrick.

This hateful guy! Were they still friends? Just pushing him into the fire like this was going to drive him to death.

Seeing Eden's distraught look, Patrick pursed his lips and said, "What do you mean? Do you want to blame me?"

"It's just your fault. You've promised to be single for the rest of your life, but you actually betrayed me. It's really annoying." Eden said.

Patrick said, "This is my grandfather's arrangement. You know, I didn't get married on my own initiative."

Eden listened to Patrick's hypocritical words, and almost wanted to punch him in the face.

Eden said, "Hey, even if you didn't take the initiative to get married, you still love your wife so much. I know you're happy, but can you not bother me, bro?"

Picking out interested girls from hundreds of photos every day to date, Eden wanted to cut his wrist with the photos.

Although cutting his wrist won't kill him, he had to let everyone understand his determination.

He will never give in.

Patrick said, "Don't think so much. Just obey the orders. You should also know what level you are in. You can't win at all."

When Eden heard the words, he collapsed instantly.

He stared at Patrick, but there was only grievance in his eyes. Like a puppy who was bullied, his pitiful appearance was simply amused.

Patrick suddenly looked at Eden suspiciously, and said, "Eden, you don't like girls, do you?"

Eden jumped up from the sofa and pointed at Patrick, "Why do you say that? I'm straight, okay?!"

However, after yelling, Eden was suddenly enlightened, glanced at Patrick, and laughed.

Eden said, "You're my buddy so you can't bear to see me being tortured like this every day? Then you show me a way, right? Patrick, you're the most scheming among us and tell me such a bad idea. But I still thank you, bro."

Patrick was speechless, and already understood that Eden was really hopeless, though his visit to the Mccoy family today was really intentional. After all, this bastard had been annoying ever since he met Aimee, saying that he and Aimee showed affection.

Patrick felt very suffocated when he heard Eden's thoughtless words.

He really didn't want to admit that he knew this man.

What was more, he came here this time because he really wanted to ask Mariam questions, so he would not give Eden such a bad idea.

If Mariam misunderstood that his son was a gay, he wouldn't be able to explain clearly.

Fortunately, Eden didn't get excited for too long. After Mariam came down from upstairs, he sat back on the sofa obediently.

However, the expression on Eden's face couldn't be held back. It could be clearly seen that he was holding back a laughter.

Mariam gave his son a strange look, and there was a hint of complexity in her eyes.

She didn't take it to heart, but handed two thick booklets from the study to Patrick.

Mariam said, "Patrick, I sorted out this after learning the knowledge in this field. You can follow what I wrote and you don't need to do more things."

Patrick looked at Mariam gratefully, and thanked, "Thank you, Mrs. Mccoy. I'll bring Aimee over to visit you."

Mariam smiled and said, "Okay, you are the most sensible among you guys. You are very proactive in getting married and having children. And I'm the most optimistic about you."

Patrick bent his lips and didn't say much.

After a few words with Mariam, Patrick got up to say goodbye.

Eden quickly jumped up from the sofa and said to Patrick, "Pat, I'll see you off."

However, his plan didn't come true. Mariam coughed lightly and said, "Eden, I have something to tell you. Pat has to go back in a hurry. Don't waste his time."

Eden's face turned pale in an instant, and he could only watch Patrick leave without looking back, and return to his mother obediently.

Chapter 327 Died in a Car Accident

After Patrick left, Mariam sat on the sofa, holding a cup of black tea and sipping carefully.

She looked at Eden's desperate expression, laughed lowly, and said, "What? What advice did Pat give you? Have you figured out how to deal with us?"

Eden froze, and immediately looked at his mother with a silly smile, saying, "Mom, I can't even understand what you are talking about."

"I've been upstairs for so long, but you didn't study it carefully?" Mariam put down the teacup and said.

Eden didn't dare show his hole card right now, and immediately waved his hands like a weak and innocent person, saying, "Mom, don't wrong us. Patrick is so focused on Aimee now. Why would he have time to talk to me? Ah, don't talk nonsense."

Seeing Eden's categorical denial, Mariam knew what happened.

She could tell what her son was thinking from his expression.

As far as the change in his expression before and after she went upstairs, Mariam was already very sure that her son had many bad ideas.

However, since he had denied it so firmly, then, as his mother, she will not expose him.

She could wait and see how he exposed it himself.

Anyway, their family members had already expected the tricks he could think of, and they were just waiting for him to use them.

Mariam smiled and said, "Since you said that, well, I'm wrong and apologize to you. So, now, let's choose a date for tomorrow."

Eden almost admired Mariam's insistence, but he couldn't be too arrogant. He had to hold on. He had to continue to be his mother's good boy, and he could only bite the bullet and watch his mother bring a new one Hundreds of photos.

She said to Eden, "Choose."

Eden wanted to cry but can't.

He couldn't figure it out that, Ben and Damion were single but not bothered at all, not even Miles.

After choosing three photos with tears in his eyes, Eden said, "Mom, can I see them all at once? I don't choose three every day. It's so tiring."

"You wish. Do you think you are a king choosing your concubine?" Mariam said.

"But, mom, I see different girls every day, and the news has already spread. Isn't it the same?" Eden protested.

Mariam thought about it, and it seemed that this was indeed the case.

However, she did not compromise on this, but said, "After we discuss it, I will tell you the result."

Eden heard this and knew there was a hope.

He immediately nodded in response, as if obediently obeying the arrangement.

Mariam glanced at him but understood what his true purpose was.

What can he do if she didn't agree?

Both had their own ulterior motives, and they were both planning their own plans.

Eden was more determined. He had to plan carefully how to make them give up the idea that he had to marry within a short time.

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Aimee had an operation today. After returning to the office after the operation, she was informed that there was a visitor.

Aimee frowned suspiciously, but let the visitor in anyway.

It was Vincent who came to visit her, and the moment he saw Aimee, his gaze was still unknowingly passionate.

If it wasn't for the fact that there was no that kind of feelings between men and women in his gaze, Aimee would have asked him to get out of her office.

Clearing her throat lightly, Aimee said, "Mr. Burke, please sit down."

Vincent maintained proper etiquette, and after sitting down on a sofa, the heat in his eyes subsided a little.

He didn't beat about the bush, but said straight to the point, "I know it's not proper to come to you so abruptly, but I hope you can agree to my request. Can we go to a paternity test to confirm our kinship relationship?"

Aimee heard the words, and remained silent for a long time.

She looked at Vincent, and finally asked, "Mr. Burke, I am very puzzled. Why do you have that assumption that you and I may be relatives?"

Vincent said, "Your eyes are very similar to our mother, almost exactly the same. I believe that as long as you see the picture of our mother, you will understand what I mean."

As he spoke, Vincent turned on his mobile phone and handed it over. What was displayed on the screen was a photo of a woman.

The woman was wearing a pale pinkish long dress, sitting dignifiedly and elegantly on a wooden chair, and holding a round fan in her hand. Her hair was tied in a bun behind her head, which looked gentle and intellectual.

As Vincent said, her eyes were exactly the same as Aimee's, but when this photo was taken, the woman's eyes were very gentle, a little softer than Aimee's. just from the photo, it can be seen that the woman was a very well-bred person who was gentle in every gesture.

Aimee couldn't describe the feeling in her heart, but a familiar feeling lingered in her mind.

She could actually understand the reason, but there was still a strange and complicated emotion in her heart.

Aimee handed the phone back to Vincent and said, "Mr. Burke, you show me this photo, could it be..."

She didn't go on, but Vincent already understood.

Vincent nodded, and said in a deep voice, "Our mother passed away seven years ago, in a car accident."

He didn't make it very clear. In fact, that car accident was very tragic.

All three people in the car died at the scene.

It was a major traffic accident. A container vehicle suddenly deviated from the lane, and the body toppled over, pressing two cars under a container.

It was too late to call an ambulance. A total of five people in the two cars died on the spot.

Among them was a seven-month-old baby.

Some people commented afterwards that instant death on the spot was actually considered the greatest luck in this unfortunate event.

Otherwise, according to the tragic situation in which the corpses were pulled out of the cars after the container was lifted, even if the people were alive, they would have their life ruined and disabled.

Vincent had seen it before, and every time he thought about it, he felt extremely sad.

Their mother had been pursuing being pretty all her life, and she was always meticulous about her appearance, not allowing the slightest blemish.

However, at the moment of the end of life, her beautiful look was not even left.

Thinking about it alone made Vincent's heart ache.

Chapter 328 Already surpassed countless men

Aimee's heart also throbbed slightly. This speechless feeling really made her breathless.

Although judging from this that she and Vincent were relatives was a bit hasty, Aimee actually already had this premonition that the relationship between her and Vincent was already a certainty.

However, Aimee didn't really want to have any relation with him.

She looked at Vincent and said, "Sorry, Mr. Burke, I can't agree to your request at the moment."

Vincent seemed to have thought of this answer, smiled, and said, "It doesn't matter. I won't force it, but, I think you should know that even if you don't do this paternity test, the relation between you and me is also certain. I hope you can think carefully about whether you are willing to return to the Burke family."

Aimee looked at Vincent, and didn't have any reaction because of his words.

She hadn't figured out the details of the Burke family yet. At least, she still didn't know what Vincent's situation was in the Burke family.

Therefore, for Vincent, Aimee still needed to do some research.

Vincent knew that he could not achieve his goal today, so he didn't stay any longer.

He knew how to advance and retreat, and also knew the principle of haste makes waste. Especially for Aimee's temperament, it can be clearly seen that she was not someone who will be manipulated. If he wanted her to return to the Burke family, it was indeed not an easy task.

After Vincent left, Aimee's eyes turned cold for a moment.

Even though Vincent concealed it well, it was still not hard to see how purposeful he was.

Aimee was even doubting now whether the meeting in the restaurant was just a well-designed drama.

If this was the case, then what exactly was Vincent planning?

While meditating, Aimee heard a familiar voice.

"What are you thinking?" Patrick leaned against the door frame, looking at Aimee with deep eyes.

He'd been here for five minutes, and Aimee didn't even notice his presence.

This frustrated Patrick very much.

Aimee raised her eyes to look at Patrick. Her eyes softened instantly, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

She stood up and walked over to Patrick.

Patrick also walked towards her, and when he got close to her, he stretched out his arms to hug her very tacitly.

Aimee raised her face, and her voice was a little delicate, "Why are you here?"

"Pick up my baby from work," Patrick said, "But, is there something bothering my baby? Why are you so preoccupied?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "Just now, Vincent came."

Patrick's eyes froze, and he immediately asked, "What is he going to do?"

"He wants to do a paternity test with me to identify our relation." Aimee said truthfully.

Patrick said, "You didn't say yes."

Aimee laughed, stood on tiptoes and kissed Patrick on the cheek, "You know me best, so I reward you with a kiss."

Patrick raised his eyebrows lightly, and said dissatisfiedly, "Is it just such a reward? It's very perfunctory."

Aimee squinted her beautiful eyes at Patrick, and said, "If I don't reward you, you'll have nothing."

Patrick laughed lowly, squeezed Aimee's chin gently, and lowered his head to kiss it.

If she didn't give it to him, he will be self-sufficient.

Can such a simple thing be difficult for him?

When Patrick let go of Aimee, Aimee frowned.

She said angrily, "You're very unreasonable."

Patrick squeezed Aimee's angry face, and said, "Why do I have to be reasonable? It is not as important as you."

Aimee was speechless, and felt that she couldn't understand this man's way of thinking.

Obviously, they were talking about Vincent just now, but why did he suddenly speak honeyed words?

But, to be honest, it really sounded good.

At least, she enjoyed listening to it.

Seeing that Aimee wasn't really upset, Patrick said, "Let's go, let's go home first."

Aimee had worked all day and all she wanted now was to go back and get some rest.

Especially in places like hospitals, Patrick thought that it was better to stay here less.

Aimee took off her white coat and left the hospital with Patrick.

As soon as she got in the car, she saw two thick booklets and asked suspiciously, "What are these?"

The things in Patrick's car were quite fixed, and this kind of sudden appearance naturally attracted Aimee's attention.

"I went to Eden's home in the afternoon and asked for them from his mother." Patrick said.

Aimee took one of the booklets, opened it for a look, and quickly saw the content clearly.

She was surprised, and immediately thought of what Mrs. McCoy did.

Aimee didn't know what to say, but what followed was densely moved.

It was the day after she was sure she was pregnant, and Patrick had already done so much.

Just from this point of view, he had surpassed countless men.

However, Aimee still thought that she knew her body best, so she didn't need to take such fine care.

Aimee said, "Darling, but, I am a doctor, and I can judge my physical condition in the most timely manner. You don't need to study these things so hard."

Patrick disagreed very much.

He said, "Although it is unreasonable to say so, doctors do not heal themselves. I think this sentence is very reasonable. Pregnancy is a very hard thing. I don't know much now, and I can share less with you.

But I don't want me to be a useless person during your pregnancy."

Aimee didn't stick to her own idea after all.

She was very touched. Patrick had done so much, which just showed that he really cared about her and wanted to take good care of her during pregnancy.

Aimee said, "Darling, from now on, I'll leave it to you."

Patrick smiled and said, "I will work hard with you."

Chapter 329 Do you think you don't look like

When they got home, Casey rushed over as soon as they entered the door.

When she touched Aimee's stomach with her hand, and when she touched Aimee's abdominal muscles, her eyes instantly enlarged, and she said in surprise, "Oh my god, my god, Aimee, you really have abs. It feels so well."

Patrick's face darkened in an instant, and he grabbed Casey by the back collar and pulled her aside.

Casey hummed dissatisfiedly, "Patrick, you are too domineering. I'm not a male. Why are you so stingy? It's really annoying."

She deliberately said it in an extremely disgusting tone.

Patrick's face darkened even more.

Aimee smiled and said, "Okay, you've touched it all. Don't mess with Patrick."

Casey immediately became obedient.

However, she still murmured, "I just want to touch my little niece. I just want the baby know that I am the one who loves her the most in the family."

Aimee and Patrick were both speechless. How could this girl's way of thinking be so peculiar?

In any case, the people who loved the child the most in the Hayden family should be them, as the parents.

However, it could also be grandpa. After all, he wanted to have a great-grandchild most.

Of course, the answer to this question had yet to be verified.

Aimee was more puzzled, "Casey, how do you know it's a girl?"

Obviously, the probability of having a baby girl was 50%, which Casey said seemed to be a certainty.

"Because I like it." Casey said confidently.

She simply wanted a girl in the house so badly.

There were so many boys in Hayden family, especially her three older brothers, and her friends were all boys.

It was strange that in their generation, among the aristocratic families they had made friends with, she seemed to be the only girl.

Casey really wanted to know what it was like to have another girl in the family.

Anyway, she had realized a truth now.

It was impossible for Aimee to be clingy to her at home.

Not mention Aimee, even if both Miles and Walter married and there were too more sisters-in-law in the future, it was impossible to realize.

Because, from Patrick's current situation, it can be seen that the men of Hayden family were all extreme wife-loving madmen, and their desire for monopoly was simply insane.

Just like now, she just touched Aimee's belly, and Patrick became sullen.

If she dared to sleep with Aimee, she can guarantee that she will be thrown to a remote place after being beaten up by Patrick.

Therefore, Casey had already figured it out that she had to pass the idea on to the next generation early. Since, the one in Aimee's stomach was the first baby of their generation, she had a great expectation that this will be a baby girl, who was cute and loving to call her aunt by her side. And she would dress up the baby girl.

Just thinking about that scene, Casey couldn't control herself, and was in a good mood.

She really wanted a little niece so badly.

Adhering to the law of attraction, the more she wanted something, as long as she attracted it sincerely, it will definitely come true.

Casey decided that from today onwards, she must keep calling their child niece.

In this way, when the time came, the child born will definitely be a niece.

Aimee was almost amused by Casey's logic.

In the end, she was cruel and said, "Casey, you have to accept the fact that there is only one half chance of it being a girl, and the other half will be a boy. It won't change because of your mindset. I think, you need to face that."

Casey listened to Aimee's words with her mouth flattened, sniffed, and complained, "Aimee, you're really cruel."

She started to implement the law of attraction on the first day, but she was discouraged by her dear Aimee.

Casey was really heartbroken.

However, this was not enough. Patrick still complained on the side, "You look crazy. Even if there is any law of attraction that can successfully attract the results you want, the baby will be frightened by you, so you can't achieve your goal."

When Casey heard Patrick's words, she immediately felt aggrieved.

Was he still her brother?

Why was he so cruel too?

This was clearly a deliberate attempt to contradict her.

Casey pursed her mouth, stared at Patrick, and said, "Patrick, you are crueler than Aimee. You don't even let me dream about it."

Patrick said, "I just hope that you can stay away from our child. With your IQ, I'm afraid it will affect our child's future."

Casey burst into tears, jumped to Aimee's side, and acted like a baby when she got the chance, "Aimee, did you hear what he said? Why does he bully his cute little sister?"

Aimee pursed the corners of her mouth, and after a long while, she said quietly, "I think Patrick is right."

Casey was dumbfounded. Her body stiffened, and she looked at Aimee in disbelief.

She blinked her eyes and said with a trembling voice, "Aimee, what did you say? Say it again. I seem to be deaf just now."

Aimee burst into laughter, raised her hand and touched Casey's head. She was extremely tender and loving, but said the most heart-wrenching words, "Casey, Patrick and I really don't want our child not to be smart."

Casey sniffed, covered her heart and stepped back.

She was really going to cry.

Coincidentally, when Camdyn came down from upstairs, he saw Casey like this, and asked, "What's wrong? Have you been taught a lesson by Patrick and Aimee again?"

Casey immediately became unhappy, looked at Camdyn with her mouth flattened, and said dissatisfiedly, "Grandpa, you make me look like an idiot."

Camdyn said, "You think you don't look like an idiot?"

Casey was speechless.

Well, she could tell that this family couldn't accommodate her.

They were so cruel and made things difficult for her.

Standing up angrily, Casey was about to go back to her room.

She just wanted to hide herself.

At this moment, Camdyn said, "Come on, tell me, how did Patrick and Aimee bully you? I will give you my support."

Chapter 330 This is Walter

When Casey heard Camdyn's words, she immediately regained her spirits.

And she complained about Patrick.

However, after Casey finished speaking, she looked at Camdyn expectantly, waiting for him to help her deal with Patrick. However, she heard that Camdyn didn't want to make her sad, but actually said with great agreement, "Casey, I think Patrick and Aimee are right."

In an instant, Casey was dumbfounded, while Patrick and Aimee burst into laughter.

Aimee nestled into Patrick's arms, laughing so hard.

If it weren't for the fact that there was still a child in her stomach, Aimee might have rolled on the ground involuntarily.

Casey looked at her grandfather in disbelief, and finally couldn't hold back, and asked, "Grandpa, am I really not your granddaughter?"

Camdyn gave Casey a look, as if saying: don't you know?

Patrick said even more bluntly, "Casey, you should be more considerate. Don't make trouble for yourself."

Aimee was overjoyed and nodded in agreement.

This was the first time she understood so profoundly how the mutual joking atmosphere in the family looked like.

She was really happy.

At this moment, an abrupt voice sounded, but Aimee was not familiar with it.

"It's so lively. What's the good news?"

Casey was the first to react and rushed towards the owner of the voice, "Walter!"

Walter was staggered by her, and took a few steps back before he made himself stand still.

Gritting his teeth, he said, "Casey, why are you so heavy!?"

Casey hugged Walter, crying non-stop, "Walter, you are back. You don't know how your baby sister has been bullied during your absence. Walter, I am so pitiful. You have to help me since you come back."

Walter was speechless and now just wanted to get Casey, who was annoying, off of him.

He tugged at Casey's arm, trying to shake her off.

However, Casey clung to Walter like an octopus.

She had to find an ally for herself. Otherwise, she would be really pitiful.

However, Casey obviously forgot that in this family, the one who bullied her the most was actually Walter.

Moreover, Walter had a really bad temper.

Walter had lost his patience, squeezed Casey's arm, gritted his teeth and said, "Casey, I'll count to three. Get down. Three..."

Casey immediately jumped off Walter and stood still, looking obedient.

Seeing this, Patrick raised his eyebrows at Walter.

Walter looked over at Patrick, and saw a beautiful woman in his arms.

Just listening to Miles and Casey's dictation, Walter still didn't believe it.

As far as Patrick's cold and indifferent temperament, how much can he care for a woman?

Now, after seeing it with his own eyes, Walter realized that what the two of them described was insufficient.

Patrick seemed to be a different person from his posture.

This made Walter very curious about the woman in Patrick's arms.

What kind of charm did she have that she was chosen by grandpa and can change Patrick into this way?

When Walter's gaze fell on Aimee's face, he had to admit that she was indeed very beautiful.

However, she was also very similar to that woman.

There was no need to do a paternity test, and the result can already be given. Aimee was the daughter of that woman.

Thinking of this, Walter's gaze became a little more complicated.

That woman was not simple.

Patrick patted Aimee on the shoulder and introduced her, "Aimee, this is Walter."

Aimee said hello to him friendly.

She hadn't figured out what kind of person Walter was, so she naturally faced Walter with a kind attitude.

In addition, Camdyn was here, so she will not show her sharpness even more.

Walter was very surprised.

As far as he knew, Aimee had no such a character.

She was sitting next to Patrick at the moment, with Patrick's arms around her shoulders, and the way she called Walter's name was gentle. She was like a non-aggressive little bunny.

However, at the beginning, when Casey called him, she cursed Aimee very badly.

Although, later on, his sister's way of thinking became very weird, from being incompatible with Aimee, she became a super fan of Aimee inexplicably.

Every time she called him, she had to praise Aimee, and keep saying what a perfect woman Aimee was.

Walter smiled at Aimee and said, "Hello, Aimee."

They seemed to be fine on the surface, but secretly they were sizing up at each other.

They both checked each other thoroughly, so naturally Walter knew that Aimee was not a harmless little bunny.

However, what was still optimistic was that neither of them had any hostility towards each other.

When Walter withdrew his gaze, looked at Camdyn, and was about to speak, Camdyn picked up a pillow beside him and threw it at him.

"Grandpa, why are you so naive? Why throwing me the pillow?" Walter took the pillow.

Even if the pillow hit him, it won't hurt.

However, it was the first meeting with Aimee anyway, and Walter still hoped to leave a good impression on her.

At the very least, he wanted to leave a majestic impression on her as an older brother.

However, before this started, his plan was ruined by his grandfather.

Walter really felt very humiliated.

Camdyn didn't care what Walter thought, but only knew that he was very upset, and said angrily, "Why are you coming back? You want to come back home to annoy me, don't you?"

"Grandpa, how can you wrong me so much?" Walter had no choice but to think that he hadn't been abroad for so long, but their grandpa, who was always serious and rigid, had turned into such a dramatic person.