

Healing 351

Chapter 351 Why are you still not coming back?

Aimee looked at Matilda and listened to her words.

She sighed softly and said, "Matilda, you think too much. In fact, most of the time, it's not that complicated. Look at me. In the past, have you ever thought that one day, I will actually get married, fall in love with someone and show my sincerity?"

Matilda shuddered and looked at Aimee.

Yes, in the past so many years, probably no one would have thought that Aimee would have such a day. But, now, these things just happened.

And most importantly, Aimee was very happy now.

Matilda said, "But we are different."

Aimee was only indifferent and treated her feelings very coldly. Only friends like them who had experienced many things together can be valued in her heart.

However, her situation was different.

She can't form a family with people.

That period of extremely dark life left a permanent trauma in her memory.

Matilda can't heal it, so she can only escape.

"Aimee, at least I don't want to hurt him," she said.

Aimee heard this, sighed softly, and said, "I will not speak well for Miles. This is a matter between the two of you, and I will not force you to do something. I just hope that no matter what your decision is, don't let yourself regret it."

Matilda laughed, looked at Aimee, and said, "Aimee, I think you have really changed a lot."

In the past, Aimee would never have said such things to her.

Even if they were the closest companions, Aimee can be so cold and "inhuman".

Even the relationship between them was often thought to be maintained by money, because the reward Aimee gave her was really impressive.

Now, Aimee would actually say these things to her. To be honest, Matilda was very touched.

At least, Aimee, who was being like this, was much more humane than before.

Aimee said, "Maybe it's because what I never had before, I have now."

Matilda nodded and said, "This is good. At least, you're really happy now."

Nothing would make Matilda happier than seeing Aimee happy.

Aimee said, "So, I really hope that you can be happy too. Of course, I am not saying that being with Miles is happiness. I just hope that you don't trap yourself in the past. Let yourself come out. At least, to see more possibilities."

Hearing what Aimee said, Matilda was actually touched in her heart.

She supported her head, and after a long silence, she said, "Aimee, do you think people are strange creatures? They always take it for granted that many things should develop according to their own ideas, but there are always so many surprises."

"This is life, ups and downs. After all, you have to experience it yourself." Aimee said.

After the talk with Aimee, Matilda's mood was improved a lot.

Just in time, Francis called and asked if she had time to go to his home with August for a drink in the evening.

Naturally, Matilda would not miss the opportunity to explore Francis' wine cabinet, and immediately

agreed.

Aimee felt a little helpless about her enthusiastic for wine.

She said, "Don't drink too much. I'll let Kelvin or Ash pick you up later, and prepare hangover medicine for you."

"I know my body. I'll just taste it, and I won't drink too much," Matilda said.

When it came to drinking, Matilda knew how far to go and when to stop.

Aimee also knew that she didn't dare to indulge herself and drink, so she let her go.

As Matilda left, she asked, "Aren't you going home yet? How strange it is to rest in the ward."

Aimee said, "I'll wait for Patrick to pick me up."

Matilda was speechless.

She knew that these two people were clingy now, and they were displaying their affection wherever they went, so she asked such a question, which was like looking for it for herself.

Matilda said, "I will not step in just because your love is sweet."

Aimee found it funny and said, "I didn't tell you this to make you fall in love with someone."

"You'd better," Matilda snorted softly. She couldn't bear it anymore, "Then I'm leaving. You just wait."

Aimee saw off Matilda. She looked at the time and found that it was nearly six o'clock.

She was surprised and didn't know what Patrick was doing because he didn't come back for so long.

After thinking about it, Aimee took out her mobile phone and called Patrick.

In fact, Aimee almost never called Patrick out of boredom, and never called to check what he was doing.

When calling him now, Aimee felt that doing this was not like her.

After the phone was connected, Patrick's voice came from the receiver, which made Aimee feel a little emotional turmoil.

Aimee's voice was a bit delicate, and she murmured softly, "Darling, why haven't you come back yet?"

Patrick was stunned when he heard Aimee's delicate voice. This was the first time that Aimee showed such a clingy side when calling him.

Not to mention, Aimee, who was calling him, really made Patrick want to hug her tightly.

Patrick said, "I'll arrive in ten minutes. Aimee, wait for me, okay?"

Aimee behaved like a spoiled child.

"Then, darling, hurry up. I miss you." Aimee said.

Patrick gasped. Facing Aimee like this, there was nothing he can't agree to.

It was afraid he was willing to hand over his life to her now.

Patrick said, "Aimee, I will be here soon."

He stepped on the gas, but due to the traffic around the General Hospital and the difficulty in finding a parking space, he couldn't return to the ward early.

Aimee was sitting on the bed, dangling her legs. The moment she saw Patrick push the door in, she jumped off the bed regardless and rushed straight towards Patrick.

Throwing into Patrick's arms, Aimee hugged his waist tightly, rubbing her cheek against his heart. Her voice was as soft as a cat's.

"Darling, I miss you so much." Aimee said.

Patrick couldn't bear this. He immediately hugged Aimee tightly, and said softly, "It's my fault. I came back too late."

Chapter 352 Do you think...?

Aimee also didn't understand why she became so clingy today. Immersing herself in Patrick's arms, she didn't want to come out at all.

Patrick stroked her back and said, "Aimee, let's go home first, shall we?"

Although it was said that Aimee slept almost all day long, this was the hospital after all, and Patrick hoped that Aimee can go home and rest.

Aimee nodded and said, "Okay."

Even though she said that, she didn't let go of Patrick. Her arms were still around his waist, and she refused to let go.

Patrick laughed lowly. He enjoyed it that Aimee was so clingy to him.

He held Aimee directly and carried her up.

Patrick said, "Aimee, you're so clingy. I'll carry you out, okay?"

Aimee originally wanted Patrick to just hug her and go out.

However, this was the place where she worked. Although she was ready to leave, she still hadn't left.

Aimee still felt that she should take her own impression into consideration. The moment she was about to leave the ward, Aimee jumped out of Patrick's arms and said, "Darling, I can walk by myself."

Patrick chuckled, once again thinking she was so cute.

As the two came out of the hospital, Trace was driving the car in front, and Aimee sat in the back seat, leaning on Patrick's shoulder.

On the way to Hayden's Mansion, Aimee saw a bakery in sight.

Aimee turned her head, looked at Patrick, and said, "Darling, I want to eat cake."

She pointed to the bakery and suddenly wanted to eat it.

Patrick asked Trace to stop the car, and then got out of the car with Aimee to buy it.

In fact, Aimee seldom ate cakes, and she didn't even like such sweet and greasy food.

She didn't know if it was because of her pregnancy that she was now interested in this kind of thing.

As Aimee walked into the bakery, she was healed by the tangy and sweet smell.

She never knew that this smell would be so good.

After picking some from the container for a long time, Aimee chose a dozen or so small cakes, which directly stunned the clerk.

When the clerk was packing, she still couldn't help asking, "Miss, it's better to eat the cakes on the same day. You bought so much. Can you really finish them?"

Aimee glanced at her and said, "We have many families."

When the clerk heard this, she didn't say anything more.

Anyway, the customer is God. Since it was the customer's own choice, as the merchant, it was best for them not to ask so many questions.

Aimee was very happy when she came out with a big bag of cakes.

After getting in the car, she didn't hold back, and directly opened a cheesecake, ready to eat it.

In fact, the clerk's reminder was very reasonable.

Although the cakes tasted very good, the portion was large.

The piece of cheesecake in Aimee's hand was very heavy. If she ate such a piece, and if she had a small appetite, she may not even be able to eat dinner.

However, what made Aimee very satisfied was that this cake was really delicious.

She took a piece and fed it to Patrick, saying, "Darling, try it. It's really delicious."

Aimee never knew before that cakes could be so delicious.

Patrick took Aimee's hand and bit the cake.

To be honest, for him, this kind of sweet stuff was really not what he liked. However, seeing Aimee eating so happily, Patrick was really happy. If anyone in this car was unhappy, it was probably only Trace. Ever since Patrick got well, he had been doing things like picking up his wife to and from get off work by himself, rarely bringing the driver with him. And he was rarely in the same compartment as Patrick and his wife. Therefore, Trace didn't have a deep understanding of the love between Patrick and his wife. However, Trace still cannot escape the end of being forced to see them displaying their affection. He was driving the car at the moment. Listening to the conversation between the two behind him, he didn't know how delicious the cake was. However, Trace felt how overwhelmed their affection was. Trace suddenly felt a little sad. He really wanted to have a girl to fall in love with. But, sweet love, when will it be his turn. Trace wept in his heart, feeling so pitiful. Finally, the car pulled into Hayden's Mansion. As Trace parked the car, he asked Patrick if there was anything else he wanted to order, and then ran away. Aimee looked at Trace's back strangely, and asked, "Darling, did you reproach him?" Patrick frowned and didn't understand what was going on with Trace. Raising his hand to touch Aimee's head, Patrick said, "No, he must have been stimulated by something." If Trace heard what Patrick said, he would definitely retort. Yes, he was stimulated by their affection. He just wanted to find a place to digest it now. Patrick led Aimee in, and as soon as they entered the door, he saw Casey hugging Flabby and "ravaging" him, while Flabby was kicking helplessly, as if he was going to die in the next second. When Casey saw the two of them coming in, she rushed over immediately, "Aimee, are you okay? I want to see you, but Patrick won't let me go." She was really depressed. Knowing that Aimee passed out from overwork, Casey really wanted to rush over to settle scores with the hospital. How can they bully Aimee like this? Did they think Hayden family was easy to deal with? However, when she called to ask Patrick what was going on, she was strictly forbidden to go there by Patrick. Casey felt so wronged. She hugged Aimee's arm and said dissatisfiedly, "Aimee, do you think Patrick is still a human being? I am so worried about you, but he actually said that I am noisy and wouldn't make you rest well. Am I so ignorant? Can I make noise?" Aimee looked at Patrick with some embarrassment, and suddenly felt so sorry for him. He clearly took the blame for her. It was clearly what she said. Casey was still accusing Patrick, but seeing Aimee only cared about flirting with Patrick, she was almost mad at her. She also understood that even if she criticized Patrick so badly now, Aimee would still stand by Patrick's side.

Casey let go of Aimee pitifully.

Woo, why was she being wronged like this? She obviously had a boyfriend too.

She also wanted to flirt with her boyfriend, show affection with her boyfriend, and surprise them.

Chapter 353 Twins?

Seeing that Casey was probably really wronged, Aimee brought the cake over, put it on the table, and said, "Casey, let's eat the cake. It's delicious."

Casey looked at Aimee pitifully, and said deliberately, "I don't want to eat it. Anyway, Patrick despises me, and Aimee won't coax me, so let me be wronged alone."

Aimee was quite teased by her, leaned close to her ear, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Then, should I call someone else to coax you?"

Casey's body froze, and her heart immediately thumped.

Her whole body tensed up, and she was so frightened that she seemed to lose her breath.

For a while, Casey turned her head, looked at Aimee, and smiled innocently, "Aimee, what are you talking about? Why can't I understand?"

No, no, was it possible that she had really revealed her secret?

Impossible! She had an appointment with Kelvin. How could it be discovered?

Impossible! Impossible!

Casey was almost flabbergasted.

She really hadn't prepared well that she would have a showdown with her family that she had a boyfriend.

In particular, her boyfriend was Kelvin. If this was told to the family, it will be exciting enough to just think about it.

Casey stared closely at Aimee, trying to see something in her eyes.

It was unlikely that it was really discovered.

Aimee naturally saw Casey's reaction in her eyes.

She already had a guess in her mind.

It seemed that it came faster than she thought. These two people seemed to have ushered the next chapter.

However, looking at Casey like this, she knew she was not ready for a showdown with her family.

Aimee will not expose her.

Aimee said, "Then what should I do? I can coax you, but you don't want. There's no outside help. Casey, tell me, how can you not be unhappy?"

Casey had been frightened out of her wits just now, so she couldn't care less about being pitifully unhappy.

Now when she heard Aimee say this, she immediately said, "No, no, I'm not such a hypocritical person. I'm such a cute girl. Of course I'm the most understanding in the whole world. I won't let you be worried."

As she said that, Casey seemed to want to prove something, opened the cake box, took out a brownie from it, and ate it with big mouthfuls.

It was really like what Aimee said that the taste of the cake was really delicious.

Casey's eyes started to shine. Staring at Aimee, she asked, "Aimee, where did you buy this cake? It's really delicious."

"I saw a bakery on the road. If you like it, let's go together next time." Aimee said.

“Okay, okay.” Casey nodded hurriedly, took another bite of the cake and put it in her mouth.

It was so close, but she was smart enough to fool Aimee.

Casey suddenly became a little depressed. If she knew it earlier, she would have listened to Kelvin and told her family members that they were falling in love.

So, it won't be like this now.

Casey had some worries about what kind of chaos it will be when the two of them really went public in the future.

No, she had to discuss it with Kelvin and find a way to solve this matter as soon as possible.

As Patrick came back, he went to the study, and when he came out of the study, he saw that there were only two pieces of cake that he and Aimee had brought back.

Looking at Aimee and Casey who had sat on the sofa in astonishment, he didn't need to ask, but knew that in the short time he went to the study, these two women did nothing but eat cakes.

Patrick walked over to touch Aimee's stomach, and said, “You have eaten so many cakes. What should you do if you can't eat for a while?”

Aimee was indeed a little bit full.

However, her eyes still fell on the remaining piece of cake.

She said, “But, darling, this cake is really delicious. I want to eat it tomorrow.”

Casey echoed from the side, “Pat, you guys are amazing. You just bought it randomly but it's so delicious.”

Patrick glared at Casey and already thought it was she who instigated it. Otherwise, Aimee wouldn't have eaten so much.

Casey naturally understood what it meant from Patrick's eyes. She immediately shrugged, but couldn't say anything to refute.

As Patrick thought, the reason there were only two pieces of the cake left was she thought it was too delicious, so she took apart each piece and ate half of it with Aimee.

So, Casey had no choice but to avoid Patrick's gaze.

She can only pretend to be innocent in this way.

What can Patrick do? One was his wife and the other was his sister. He can only pamper them.

Casey was too cowardly to speak, but was still watching Patrick's expression.

Soon, she found that although Patrick didn't have a kind look for her, he wasn't really angry.

That put Casey at ease.

After being relaxed, Casey started talking nonsense again.

She was puzzled by one thing, so she asked.

“It's said that if a woman likes to eat sour during pregnancy, she will have a boy; if she likes to eat spicy, she will have a girl. Aimee, you like sweet things. Is it a baby girl or boy?” Casey felt confused.

It was said that there was no scientific basis, and it was not completely accurate.

However, there was always no reference about sweetness.

Aimee was also questioned by Casey. She never thought about whether the little guy in her belly would be a boy or a girl.

Anyway, it was her and Patrick's child, and she will love the baby very much.

She believed that Patrick will also love the baby very much.

So, Aimee never thought about the gender, nor discussed it with Patrick.

Now being asked by Casey, Aimee wanted to know whether Patrick would expect a girl or a boy.

Before Aimee could ask, Casey was startled and excited all of a sudden. She slapped her thigh, jumped up like a monkey, and said, "I see, twins? "

Chapter 354 My boyfriend is the best man in the world

Patrick and Aimee heard that Casey's words were obviously nonsense, and were speechless.

It was hard for them to understand how Casey could come to such a conclusion.

Aimee asked suspiciously, "Then what if I like bitter food?"

Casey choked when was asked. She looked at Aimee for a long time, and then asked, "Aimee, are you serious? Do you really like the bitter?"

Aimee said, "What if?"

Casey frowned, and after a long time, she waved her hands and said, "Impossible, impossible. No one likes the bitter. It's impossible."

As long as she thought of the bitter taste, she would tremble all over.

She didn't believe that anyone would like this taste.

Aimee laughed out loud, and said, "You just don't know the people who like the bitter taste. Otherwise, you will be taught a lesson sooner or later for your remarks."

Casey immediately moved to Aimee's side, took her arm, and said in a clingy way, "Aimee, you have to protect me well and don't let people do that to me."

However, as soon as she said this, Aimee hadn't said anything, and Patrick had already grabbed her collar.

Patrick glanced at Casey and said, "Aimee is pregnant now, but you still want her to protect you. Casey, believe it or not? I'll teach you a lesson first."

Casey stuck out her tongue, thinking that it was not like she was unprotected. She would ask her boyfriend over to show their affection later.

After making a fuss for a while, Riley came over to ask them for dinner.

Camdyn wasn't at home tonight, and it was just the three of them eating dinner today.

Aimee and Casey didn't really realize how much cakes the two of them just ate until the dinner was served.

Although the two of them were holding forks in their hands now, they really had no way to take the dishes to their bowels.

This frightened James so much that he quickly asked, "What's going on? Is the food I cooked today not tasty?"

It shouldn't be. He cooked them according to the tastes they usually liked, especially the roast chicken, which was ordered by Casey herself.

As a result, Casey had not moved at all.

Patrick looked at James and said, "James, they just ate too much cakes and are not hungry."

James breathed a sigh of relief, but still said, "You can eat a few. Cakes can't be regarded as a meal."

Aimee and Casey couldn't embarrass James, so they tried every dish.

Not to mention, after taking two bites, their appetites had increased a lot.

It was a pity that they were very eager to eat, but their stomachs can't support it at all.

Helpless, the two could only put down the tableware and rub their stuffed stomachs.

Patrick had nothing to say, especially to Aimee. He wanted her to eat well and pay attention to balanced nutrition all the time.

However, this girl ate cakes to fill herself up.

He can't force Aimee to eat, but he can only take Aimee for a walk after dinner.

Casey looked at the backs of the two of them, and pursed her mouth. Patrick knew that she was full too, but he didn't take her for a walk to facilitate digesting the food.

Was he still her brother?.

Casey went back to the room angrily, took a shower, changed her clothes, put on a beautiful makeup for herself, and went out.

She was not going to be the third wheel but going to find her boyfriend. She would also be accompanied by someone to help digestion.

She didn't need her brother.

Casey drove all the way to the villa where Kelvin lived. Kelvin had given her the address before, so that she could come anytime when she wanted to see him.

She also knew that Kelvin was living with Matilda and Ash at the moment, so she didn't pull into directly, but parked across the road. Then she took out her cell phone and called Kelvin.

Not long after, Kelvin came out of the villa.

He was wearing beige home clothes and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, looking extremely refined.

Casey's heart was pounding just looking at him like that.

She felt that she might be going to die. How could he be so good-looking?

He was completely her type.

Casey took several photos of Kelvin with her mobile phone, then got out of the car and rushed towards Kelvin.

After hugging Kelvin's neck, Casey was like a child, rubbing against Kelvin's neck. And her voice was soft and loving.

Kelvin directly supported her and let her sit on the front of the car, looking down at her.

"Didn't you say we won't meet today? Why are you here?" Kelvin asked.

Casey sniffed, and said in a soft voice, "It's all because Patrick and Aimee. They show affection and bully me, and I don't want to see that at home. It's not that I don't have a boyfriend. I also want to show affection."

Kelvin was amused by her childish words, bowed his head and kissed her on the lips, asking, "Do you want to go out and have fun, or do you want to come in?"

"So are you alone?" Casey asked.

Although she kept saying that she wanted to show their affection, she didn't really have the courage. In particular, she just pretended that she didn't like anyone in front of Aimee, and now she ran to show their affection in front of Matilda and Ash. If Aimee knew about this, it was gonna be miserable.

"Afraid of what?" Kelvin asked.

"I haven't told Aimee yet," Casey said.

"Then how about I call her now and tell her that I am in a relationship with her sister-in-law?" Kelvin said.

Casey immediately shook her head and said defensively, "No, no, you don't want to do this. I don't want Aimee to know it yet."

Kelvin was hardly offended by her appearance.

He squeezed Casey's waist gently and said with feigned dissatisfaction, "What? I'm a disgrace?"

Casey shook her head even more forcefully, and quickly said, "No, my boyfriend is the best man in the world."

Kelvin was amused by her words and the way she coaxed him.

At least, he was very happy by that.

However, what Casey said next made Kelvin dumbfounded again.

Casey tilted her head, looked at Kelvin, and asked seriously, "Kelvin, are you my neighbor?" (There's an idiom that rabbits do not eat the grass around their burrows. It means that a villain usually does not harm his neighbors. In this sentence, what Casey meant was that she was in love with Kelvin who was close to her, just like a "neighbor".)

After all, Kelvin was Aimee's good friend, and she got together with Aimee's good friend quietly. Thinking about it, it was exciting enough.

Chapter 355 It seems that I am a scumbag

Kelvin found out that the way how Casey thought was really unique.

And she can always say something that made him speechless.

At this time, the best way was naturally not to correct how wrong Casey's idea was, but to let her head lose her way to think about these messy things.

Then, at this time, what can be done was naturally...

Kissing her.

Kelvin's eyes were dark, looking at Casey, full of lust.

He never knew that a girl would have such a great influence on him.

She quietly impressed him, stirring up something, and then, easily, he was able to arouse the deepest things in his heart.

Kelvin was not a person who will treat himself badly. He will use the most direct way to express his inner thoughts.

He did not hide his love for the girl in front of him, nor his various thoughts about her.

Casey was parched from Kelvin's gaze, and she unconsciously licked the corner of her mouth.

But her action made Kelvin's gaze even lustful.

Casey was so scared, because she had never been stared at by a man like this.

She just felt that her throat was getting dry, and subconsciously wanted to turn her head away, but she couldn't.

Kelvin seemed to see the right moment. Just waiting for the moment when Casey couldn't resist, like a hunter, he kissed Casey's lips with the fastest speed.

Casey let out a low cry, really frightened by Kelvin's action.

However, soon, she was immersed in it.

Casey was very skeptical that Kelvin was a seasoned kisser.

Otherwise, how could a kiss make her sink to this extent.

Fortunately, she was sitting on the front of the car with her hands hanging on Kelvin's neck.

Otherwise, her legs would be so weak that she would not be able to stand still. At that time, how embarrassing it would be.

Kelvin seemed to be addicted to kissing Casey.

Originally, he wanted ask Casey's opinion to see if she wanted to go out or if she wanted to go inside.

Who would have thought that he only wanted to keep kissing her forever, right here, with the evening breeze blowing and the moonlight shining, even if it lasted forever.

In the distance, Matilda was leaning on a seat.

Ash went to pick her up, and it'd been half an hour.

Now, the two of them were staring at each other. It can be said that they were so speechless.

Originally, they thought that if these two people entered or left soon, it would be fine for them to stay in the car for a while.

Who would have thought that these two people would hug and kiss each other for so long.

Ash turned his head to look at Matilda, and asked tentatively, "Matilda, should we make a noise? I'm really afraid that if the two of them go on like this, they will directly stage a restricted rating scene."

Matilda's mouth twitched. She never expected that Kelvin would do such things when he was in love. It was really...

She can't judge people by their appearances.

When thinking about it, Matilda still said, "The girl doesn't want us to know that she is in a relationship with Kelvin. In my opinion, we should continue to wait in the car."

Ash scratched his head. What could he do? What could he do after Matilda said so?

"However, my experiment is not finished yet. I have to go back and check on my data." Ash was about to cry.

It was fine that they were in love. But can they not delay his experiment?

Now, he was only one of Aimee's ten disciples, and he had not yet formally graduated. He was really worried that if he failed to meet the standard, will he be scolded by Aimee directly?

Matilda turned her head to look at Ash, and said, "Young man, don't you have any idea after seeing this scene?"

"What do you think?" Ash looked at Matilda suspiciously. Although he didn't understand what she was asking, he somehow had a premonition that this question was not a good one.

He had to think before answering.

Matilda said, "For example, you're also in a relationship or something."

Ash was speechless.

He stared at Matilda for a long time, and finally came to a conclusion, "Matilda, do you want to fall in love with someone?"

Matilda's face darkened instantly. Bastard, was this the point of her saying this?

"I mean you've seen Aimee and Kelvin being so sweet in their loves respectively. Don't you want to be in a relationship?" Matilda said.

"I'd rather have a relationship with my experiment," Ash said.

Now, the only thing that can enter his brain was the experimental data.

He really didn't want anything else.

When Matilda heard what Ash said, she felt a little astounded for a moment.

It seemed that what she said to him last time was completely in vain.

This guy really only listened to Aimee's order, so he was very kind to that girl Mikayla.

However, Ash obviously didn't understand that this kind of kindness was very dangerous for a girl.

It was very tempting.

Especially, a girl like Mikayla was extremely smart, but also extremely innocent.

Matilda said, "Ash, no matter what you really think, I hope you understand one thing that never have an affair with a girl."

Ash understood what Matilda meant, and he said a little bit dumbfounded, "You're talking like I'm a scumbag."

"I'm telling you not to be a scumbag," Matilda said.

Ash said, "You may rest assured that I shall not."

Finally, Kelvin and Casey had kissed enough.

The two got into Casey's car directly, ready to go for a drive.

This was suggested by Casey who still didn't dare to enter the villa as Kelvin's girlfriend to meet Matilda and Ash.

Even Kelvin told her, at the moment, neither of them were there.

She was still cowardly.

Kelvin would not make it difficult for her, so he listened to her suggestion and went out for a drive.

However, after getting into the car, Kelvin saw Matilda's car in the rearview mirror, and the corners of his mouth curled up helplessly.

He turned his head and glanced at Casey. After all, he decided not to tell her that Matilda and Ash were already back.

Otherwise, if the girl found out that the two of them kissed for so long and were all seen by those two, she probably wouldn't come to him again in the future.

After Kelvin drove the car away, Ash finally drove the car into the villa.

Getting out of the car, Ash said suddenly, "Matilda, maybe the three of us should stop living together. I don't want to go home in the future, and this happens from time to time."

Chapter 356 I like you so much

Matilda was annoyed when she heard this.

She stared at Ash, and said in a threatening tone, "What? Didn't you just say that you don't plan to have a relationship? Now you're afraid of being seen?"

When Ash heard what Matilda said, he immediately said, "Matilda, don't talk nonsense. I'm not talking about myself."

"Then are you talking about me?" Matilda put her hands on her hips and looked at Ash, obviously deeply dissatisfied with his words.

Ash said, "Isn't there a lesson drawn from Kelvin? If I come back one day and see you kissing your boyfriend at the door, what would I do?"

As for Matilda, he didn't even dare be a looker-on.

At that time, he didn't want to be homeless.

Thinking of this, Ash suddenly thought, maybe, he can move out by himself first.

When he turned back, he will do some research to see where the houses were better.

Thinking of this, the word "Homelux" popped up in Ash's mind.

Having been to Homelux so many times, Ash really thought that the apartments there were really nice. However, the price was really good too.

Although he can afford it, after buying it, he will start to make money again.

Thinking of this, Ash immediately rushed back to his room to continue his experiment.

Matilda was so pissed off by Ash. If he didn't run so fast, she really wanted to catch him and fix him.

This little bastard absolutely pissed her off.

However, Matilda also seriously thought about it. If she really fell in love with someone...

The face of Miles popped up in her mind unconsciously. Matilda shuddered. She'd better not think about it. The more she thought about it, the scarier she got.

On the other side, Kelvin was driving Casey's car, and soon discovered that her was quite fancy.

The modification of the car was very bold, which made him a little fond of it.

Kelvin turned his head to look at Casey and said, "You modified this car yourself?"

"Yeah, I'm great, right?" Casey regained her energy in an instant, chattering a lot with Kelvin.

As Kelvin listened, his eyes gradually darkened.

He stretched out his hand, pinched Casey's ear, and said, "Little girl, I didn't realize that you have such a side."

Casey grinned and said, "But, Kelvin, you have to keep it a secret. My brothers don't know, or they'll beat me up."

No men in Hayden family liked racing cars. For them, a car was just a means of transportation. At most, they will only go to different occasions and drive different cars.

In this regard, they were very different from many men.

On the contrary, Casey had become the biggest exception of the Hayden family.

She loved cars from the bottom of her heart.

She had all kinds of models, especially loving the pursuit of speed.

However, since Patrick's accident, the people in Hayden family had been very strict with her, and she was not allowed to go to the racing track at all, nor was she allowed to go racing on the road.

Fortunately, the cars she owned had not been destroyed, and she can still listen to the sound of the engine and have a good time.

However, this speed really made Casey very dissatisfied.

She always wanted to find an opportunity to go racing, but she really couldn't find one.

It was a headache for Casey, but repeated protests were ineffective.

After listening to Casey's chatter, Kelvin smiled and said, "Your family is right. Things like racing cars are indeed very dangerous, and I don't recommend you to do it."

"However, my driving skills are very good." Casey said so, being dissatisfied.

She was not a novice so she won't knock herself into the air.

Kelvin said, "I'm not afraid of this kind of thing, just in case. On this point, your family and I are on the same front."

Casey pouted, obviously very dissatisfied with Kelvin's words.

However, she still obediently responded, "Then I will listen to you."

Seeing how well-behaved she was, the corners of Kelvin's mouth curled up.

Reaching out and rubbing Casey's head, Kelvin said, "You like excitement and speed, don't you?"

"Yes." Casey nodded vigorously. Looking at Kelvin with bright eyes, she was wondering what he would do with her.

Kelvin smiled and said, "Then hold on tight. I will take you for a ride."

When Kelvin just finished, he accelerated.

It turned out that while they were talking, Kelvin had already driven the car to the place where there was no speed limit.

There were no cars on the road, so they can feel the speed and passion severely.

Casey immediately raised her arms and cheered, and it could be seen that she was really very happy.

Kelvin couldn't stop smiling.

For him, just being able to make Casey happy was enough.

This section of the road was actually not long.

Because when driving to the rear, it will become a dirt road, which was not good for the car, and he can only stop.

However, Casey was already very happy.

Since Patrick's accident, it was the first time for Casey to feel the joy of speed.

This kind of happiness cannot be replaced by others.

For her, there was nothing more joyful than this.

Kelvin opened the skylight, allowing Casey to express her happiness freely.

Casey came out through the skylight, waving her arms and yelling.

“Kelvin! I like you so much!” Casey yelled.

Kelvin tightened his grip on the steering wheel, and was very moved by such a straightforward and enthusiastic confession from the girl.

If he wasn't driving now, Kelvin would have wanted to hold Casey in his arms and kiss her hard.

Finally, at the intersection, Kelvin stopped the car.

Casey also sat back on the seat, and then turned around, looking at Kelvin with burning eyes.

She knelt and sat on the seat. With her eyes shining brightly, she looked at Kelvin, full of love for him.

Kelvin's Adam's apple rolled up and down unconsciously under her stare.

After all, the girl was too young to understand the danger of a man.

She didn't understand the consequences of looking at a man like this.

Kelvin rubbed his fingers, turned his head, and was about to remind Casey that if she continued to look at him like this, then he would be rude.

Unexpectedly, Casey moved even faster than him.

She climbed directly from the co-pilot, climbed onto Kelvin's lap, hugged his neck with both hands, and said softly, “Kelvin, I love you so much.”

Chapter 357 Is this going to be too bold

Kelvin was too shocked to speak a word.

His girl, sitting on his lap like this, hooked his neck, and her posture was bold and ambiguous, but the words she said were full of sincerity.

She expressed the most passionate emotion in the most straightforward way.

How could this make him unmoved?

Kelvin's hands landed on Casey's lower back, keeping her waist away from the steering wheel so it wouldn't scratch her skin.

However, after all, he overestimated his strength. The girl he liked was in his arms. If he didn't want more, it can only show that there was something wrong with him.

However, Kelvin can't really do anything.

He cherished Casey, and the last thing he wanted was to do anything to hurt her.

Not even just to scare her.

So, even though Kelvin's mind was full of “evil” thoughts now, he still restrained himself after all.

However, Casey didn't understand.

She blinked her moist and bright eyes, looked at Kelvin, and suddenly became dissatisfied.

Casey pursed her mouth, and there was a little grievance in her voice.

She asked, “Kelvin, why don't you kiss me?”

Kelvin's mind exploded with a bang.

The girl was pestering him and asked for a kiss so straightforwardly and boldly. If he didn't satisfy her, won't he be considered as impotent?

Just thinking of this possibility made Kelvin very annoyed.

Kelvin raised a hand and placed it on the corner of Casey's mouth.

His eyes fell on Casey's lips.

The girl was wearing makeup, but she didn't wear a very obvious lipstick on her lips, but just a layer of

lip gloss. It looked like her lips were moist and pouty, which was particularly fascinating and kissable. Casey had stared at him for a long time, but didn't wait for Kelvin to kiss her, and became even more dissatisfied.

She got a little emotional. Angrily, she let go of Kelvin's neck, and held his face instead.

Casey said, "If you don't kiss me, then I will kiss you."

As she said so, Casey lowered her head and kissed Kelvin's lips.

Kelvin was taken aback by her sudden movement.

Before he could react, he just felt Casey's head approached him.

Sure enough, when their lips were about to touch, it was not a soft touch, but the impact of teeth.

What separated them was their lips.

Casey let out a cry of pain, subconsciously trying to hide, but the movement was too big, causing her head to hit the roof of the car.

This time, she was hit directly to tears.

Casey still wanted to be charming now, but she just felt that her head was about to explode.

She was about to cry.

However, Kelvin was amused by her impertinence.

Casey glared at Kelvin. She was resentful that he was laughing at his precious girlfriend.

She felt that he wanted to have no girlfriend.

Kelvin couldn't stop laughing. With such a lovely girlfriend, his life was so full of fun.

He raised his hand and rubbed Casey's head, saying, "Don't be angry. Let me massage it for you, okay?"

"I don't want to." Casey was so humiliated that she wanted to climb off Kelvin's lap and get back into the passenger seat.

She had never been so humiliated before.

She was almost ashamed.

But why did Kelvin look so happy?

Casey looked at Kelvin suspiciously with her watery eyes, and asked, "Kelvin, are you happy?"

Kelvin stroked Casey's head, reassured that she had just been bumped, and there was no lump or anything.

He said, "Casey, you're so cute. I can't help but like it."

As he spoke, Kelvin clasped the back of Casey's head and kissed her.

Casey suddenly realized that she was a nympho at all, because she was seriously greedy for Kelvin's body.

Obviously, she was angry with Kelvin, but now she was being kissed by him, and she had completely been submerged.

Casey almost felt that she was so useless.

She sat obediently on Kelvin's lap, and was kissed by Kelvin in a short while and lost her strength.

Leaning in Kelvin's arms, Casey grabbed his clothes with her hands. Soon, her body began to wriggle uncomfortably, but she found that the space was too small and she felt uncomfortable at all.

Kelvin finally let go of her, and Casey didn't think too much and said, "How do those people do funny business in the car? It doesn't work at all."

Kelvin thought about what Casey meant by funny business.

After he figured it out, helplessness welled up in his eyes.

The girl knew a lot.

Holding Casey's waist with his hands, he said evilly, "Do you want to try?"

When Casey heard this, she looked at Kelvin suspiciously, and it took her a long time to realize what he was referring to.

In an instant, her face turned red.

She immediately shook her head vigorously in denial, "Kelvin, don't talk nonsense."

She didn't mean it.

However, it didn't seem right either.

If it was with Kelvin, she really wanted to try all the positions.

Thinking of this, Casey swallowed unconsciously.

What should she do? Would this be too bold?

Was she too immodest?

However, she just liked Kelvin, and she was ready to become his woman.

The more Casey thought about it, the more she felt that it was just a matter of time, and she can do it.

Casey scratched Kelvin's arm with her fingers, and buried her face in the hollow of his neck. Her voice was small, but it seemed to be attractive, soft and sweet, "Kelvin, I can do it."

As long as he wanted it, she will do it.

Kelvin originally just wanted to tease her, but he didn't expect that she responded this way.

It was hard not to feel throbbing in his heart. This girl had no idea how "terrible" it was to say such things to a man, especially a man who loved her.

It was just that Kelvin didn't let himself be such a beast after all.

He held Casey in his arms for a while, then said, "No hurry."

Casey was not at all unhappy about being rejected by Kelvin, but felt that he was cherishing her.

Casey was very happy.

She also believed that she really did not choose the wrong person.

After another moment of sweetness in Kelvin's arms, Casey climbed back into the passenger seat.

However, her eyes were still glued to Kelvin's face, which made Kelvin very helpless. He could only reach out and cover her face, "If you look at me like that again, the two of us don't go back tonight."

He was driving, and his girlfriend looked at him like that, so it was no wonder it didn't cause a traffic accident.

Casey sat down with a smile, finally behaved a little bit.

Chapter 358 She is quite interesting

Late at night.

Innisrial General Hospital.

A figure that should not have appeared here suddenly appeared.

Walter came to the ICU according to the information from the investigation. Naturally, he couldn't get in and could only watch from afar.

Across a corridor, Walter saw a familiar figure, a face that had been featured in the mainstream media for a long time.

However, at this moment, the man's state was no longer as high-spirited as on TV, only full of depression.

Walter also did not expect that the girl's father would be Denis Hill.

Macro was by Denis' side, and passed over a thermos in his hand, "Sir, it's better to have some water.

You haven't eaten a bite yet, and your body can't take it anymore."

Denis didn't respond at all, as if he was utterly dissipated.

Marco was very distressed. He had been working for Denis for so many years, and he knew best how much Denis attached importance to his daughter.

Now, his most precious daughter lived in this ICU. Although she was out of danger, she still had the possibility to leave at any time.

And for all these variables that may happen at any time, they were indeed completely powerless.

Marco hesitated for a moment, then said, "Sir, I'd better talk to Dr. Read."

Since, now only Dr. Read can absolutely guarantee the situation of the young lady, he was willing to do it no matter what method was used.

However, Denis shook his head after hearing Macro's words, and said, "Don't go. They should be upset about this matter."

If someone took advantage of his daughter or wife in this way, he would also fall out.

Macro said, "But, sir, in this matter, we are also innocent, and this is not our intention."

After hearing what Macro said, Denis gave a bitter smile.

He said, "Macro, you have spent a lot of time with me. You should be clear that if you are in my position, you have to bear the consequences of being in this position. This is not something we can do subjectively, but it is because I am in this position, it caused others to do this. Do you say that we are really innocent as the cause of this matter?"

"But, sir..." Macro wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Denis.

Denis said, "Okay, you should go back to rest too. You have worked hard enough for the past two days. April is not in any danger yet. I will just watch over her."

Seeing that he couldn't persuade Denis, Macro didn't say anything more.

He stepped aside silently, and did not leave.

Denis knew Macro's sincerity towards him, so he didn't say anything more.

Walter saw all these from a distance, and became pensive.

Finally, instead of staying any longer, he left the hospital.

When Walter returned to Hayden's Mansion, he saw Patrick, who should have fallen asleep, standing in the yard.

Obviously, Patrick was waiting for him to come back.

Walter coughed lightly, and said, "What's going on? You didn't accompany Aimee this time? Do you want to talk to me?"

Patrick looked at Walter. His eyes were dim, and he didn't mean to be joking.

He asked, "Why did you come back this time?"

As Walter heard this, he lightly licked inside his cheek, still looking careless and casual.

He said, "Didn't I tell you everything? I'm homesick and I'm back."

Patrick's expression froze, which looked very serious.

"Walter, don't tell me that the girl's hospitalization has something to do with you." Patrick said.

He had already made it very straightforward that if Walter continued to equivocate and not tell the truth, he didn't mind fighting with him.

Looking at Patrick's state, Walter knew that his brother was really serious.

So, he restrained his indecent look, and said, "As you can see, I do know that girl."

Patrick was a little annoyed when he heard Walter admit to being related to the girl.

However, soon Patrick noticed something was wrong.

From Walter's attitude, it was not as simple as just acquaintance.

Why did he feel that, with Walter's attitude, he gnashed his teeth and wanted to kill that girl?

Patrick asked, "Did she offend you?"

That was why Walter didn't go home for so long, but now he came back suddenly.

Walter sneered, "It's like offending. A young girl beat up such a brave man like me. If I don't avenge, I won't be me."

Patrick was shocked.

He looked his brother up and down, and suddenly he felt like he was about to no longer recognize him.

Was this guy really his brother ?

Why did he feel so different?

Especially, what did he say? He was beaten by that girl?

Patrick said, "Walter, even if you want to tell a joke, make it reasonable, okay? Who are you? You were beaten by a girl. Do you think this is credible?"

The people in Hayden family all practiced martial arts.

Each one was very capable.

Even Casey, she didn't like to fight with people, so she didn't continue to practice it, but among other girls, her skills were also very good.

As far as he knew, that girl had a very serious heart disease, and maybe even walking too much would make her feel unwell.

So how could a girl beat Walter up?

Seeing Patrick's disbelief, Walter was not annoyed, but said lightly, "Maybe, I just let her beat me on purpose."

Patrick was instantly taken aback by Walter's words.

He looked at Walter in disbelief, and it took him a long time to digest the meaning of this sentence.

Patrick asked, "So you're telling me you're in love with that girl?"

In addition, there was no reason to explain why Walter did this.

Walter touched his chin when he heard the words, and fell into deep thought.

After a long while, he said, "It's not about love. I just think she's quite interesting."

Patrick's mouth twitched, and the way he looked at Walter changed.

Right now, he wasn't worried that Walter really had anything to do with that girl.

Instead, he was worried about another thing.

Chapter 359 Like drinking water

Patrick was silent for a long time before he asked, "Walter, so you want Aimee to treat her, right?"

He deliberately went to the Innisrial General Hospital to take a look, probably because he wanted to know how the girl was doing now.

If it got that bad, Aimee would probably do something.

Walter said, "At first, I didn't think about it. Judging from the current situation, danger is not inevitable.

It is understandable if Aimee does not want to rescue her. I have no opinion."

Patrick heard this, but sighed in his heart.

He knew Walter too well.

If he was really not interested in that girl, how could he return home, and how could he go to the hospital in the middle of the night?

At most, he can only say that Walter had not yet reached the point of loving that girl.

Therefore, he will not ask Aimee for help.

However, Patrick also knew very well that Walter's temperament, in fact, can be said to be the coldest

among the brothers.

He seemed to be fooling around, and was friendly and harmonious with everyone, but in fact, he didn't care about anyone.

For such a person, it was difficult to fall in love with someone.

In the same way, once such a person fell in love, it will be a lifetime thing.

Patrick didn't want Walter to be harmed at all. If he was attracted to that girl, he, as his brother, could help him by helping heal the girl's body.

And for all of this, he had to ask his baby to do it.

Patrick was annoyed at the shitty things the people in the hospital did, but he still took Walter more seriously.

"I'll talk to Aimee about it," he said.

Walter smiled, and said, "There's no need to embarrass Aimee. She and I actually have nothing to do with each other."

Patrick said, "Whether you have anything to do with her or not, Walter, I want to remind you that she is the daughter of that person after all. It's not that easy to take that path."

Walter laughed lowly, put his arms around Patrick's neck, and said, "Patrick, you still care about me. Do you think I will be hunted down by that guy.?"

"I don't know, but it's a nine out of ten chance that your legs would be broken," Patrick said.

"You little bastard. You actually curse your brother well." Walter said.

"I'm protecting your legs. Isn't that good enough for you?" Patrick said, and deliberately looked at Walter's legs. That look almost said that his legs had been separated from his body.

Walter was so angry that he raised his leg and wanted to kick Patrick.

However, he was dodged by Patrick nimbly.

Walter still asked suspiciously, "Aimee's medical skills are really so good. You don't have any sequelae at all."

Patrick said, "My wife of course is amazing."

Walter was very speechless.

If he hadn't been sure that the one in front of him was his brother, he would have wondered was this guy possessed by something?

How can he show affection so much?

Walter said, "Patrick, you are in a terrible situation now, because you are about to become a 'slave' of your wife."

"Compared to being a slave, I think being a person who pampers her is more suitable for me," Patrick said.

Walter just snorted. Couldn't he understand that he was teasing him?

How can he still be proud of it?

Walter was so speechless.

Patrick said, "Walter, you don't have to dislike my appearance so much now. According to my observation, the men in our family all have this attribute. You can't escape it."

Walter thought about it after hearing the words, and it really was.

He coughed lightly and said, "Anyway, it's not my turn for the time being."

Patrick listened to his stubborn words, smiled, and said deliberately, "It seems that you don't care about that girl very much, so I won't talk to Aimee. As you know, she is pregnant. I don't want her to be tired."

Walter looked at Patrick speechlessly for a long time before asking, "Does your wife know that you are

such a scumbag?"

"Yeah," Patrick said deliberately, "she likes it."

Walter could see that he couldn't communicate properly with Patrick.

Shaking his head speechlessly, he felt that it would be better for him to go back his room to sleep.

Otherwise, sooner or later, he will be pissed off by his brother.

The two went back to their rooms, and it happened that Aimee woke up thirsty and was getting out of bed to find water.

Seeing Patrick walk in, she asked in a daze, "Darling, where have you been?"

Patrick walked over, held Aimee's waist, and said, "I talked to Walter for a while. Do you want to drink water?"

Aimee nodded, and said coquettishly, "I want warm water."

Every night before going to bed, Patrick put a glass of water for Aimee on the bedside table.

However, Aimee was like a bottomless pit. She can quickly drink up as much water as he prepared, and then go to find more water.

Aimee was also very helpless about this.

She hugged Patrick's waist and muttered softly, "Darling, I wonder if our baby just likes drinking water."

She didn't like drinking water so much before.

Sometimes when she got busy, she may not be able to drink a sip of water and she didn't feel anything wrong at all.

Now, it was as if she wanted to replenish the water that she didn't drink before, and she was speechless.

Patrick stroked Aimee's stomach, and was also very puzzled. What was going on with the baby in her womb? How could the baby be able to torment his or her mother so much?

There was a hint of danger in his eyes, and he secretly made a note of it for their baby.

If he or she dared to bully Aimee like this now, he would teach their child a lesson after he or she was born.

He really wanted to see how this little thing made trouble in the future.

Aimee saw something wrong with Patrick's eyes, and asked suspiciously, "What are you thinking?"

Inexplicably, she felt a murderous look in Patrick's gaze.

Aimee thought about it for a moment, raised her hand to hold Patrick's face, and asked, "You don't like children, do you?"

This was something Aimee hadn't thought of.

She suddenly became a little nervous. If Patrick didn't like children, what should she do?

Seeing Aimee's anxious look, Patrick instantly felt distressed.

He took Aimee into his arms, stroked her back, and said, "What are you thinking? How could I not like children."

What was more, it was their child.

Patrick said, "I just don't like the baby torturing you like this. I want to educate the baby."

Chapter 360 I am covered

Aimee was amused by the way Patrick gritted his teeth.

She said, "Actually, it's okay. I'm much better than some other pregnant women."

At least, she didn't have any morning sickness reaction, and just based on this, this little baby was still very well-behaved.

Patrick said, "It should not make you uncomfortable."

Aimee was amused by his childish words.

She squeezed Patrick's arm softly and said, "It hasn't been formed yet, and the baby doesn't understand what you said at all. Don't bully the baby from now on. Be careful that the baby will not get close to you in the future."

Patrick said, "It's up to our fate to be close or not, but I just ask that it should not bully you. Otherwise, I will punish the baby."

Seeing that Patrick was so persistent on this issue, Aimee could only smile helplessly.

Suddenly, she began to feel some sympathy for the little baby in her womb.

The baby was bullied by his or her father before being born, and after the baby was born, she didn't know what would happen with Patrick.

If the two of them were at odds, Aimee will find it a headache.

After all, they were the people she loved the most, and it will be unfair to help anyone of them.

Aimee rubbed her stomach, and suddenly thought of what Casey said.

She asked, "Do you think this little baby will be a boy or a girl?"

If it was a girl, whether something she was worried about might not happen?

Patrick didn't think about this. No matter if it was a boy or a girl, as long as it was his and Aimee's child, the baby will be liked and doted on by him.

However, after pondering for a moment, Patrick still said, "I hope it's a girl."

"Why?" Aimee raised her face and looked at Patrick.

"Girls are caring and know how to love you." Patrick said.

Aimee smiled, but suddenly thought of something, and said, "But, why do I remember that people say that girls are closer to their fathers than to their mothers?"

"No," Patrick hugged Aimee tightly and kissed her ear, "Our child, whether it's a boy or a girl, will be close to you, as the mother."

If the baby dared not to get close to Aimee, he didn't mind teaching their baby how to behave.

Aimee couldn't stop laughing, and felt even more that Patrick was simply childish in this matter.

She put her arms around Patrick's waist and said, "Just like you want the baby to love me, I also hope that the baby will love you very much too."

For their child, she didn't want him or her to make any great achievements. She just hoped that their child was healthy and happy. That was enough.

However, obviously, it was still early to think about this now.

Aimee rubbed against Patrick's arms and said, "I'm sleepy, and I want to continue sleeping."

"Okay, let's go to bed." Patrick carried Aimee up and put her back on the bed.

Aimee fell asleep quickly, and slept until dawn.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw that Patrick was still on the bed, and asked suspiciously, "Why are you staying in bed today?"

Since she was pregnant, their sleep seemed to be reversed.

Every day, she always got up later than him. Often, when she woke up, he had already gone to exercise and returned.

So, seeing Patrick still in bed today, Aimee was really puzzled.

Patrick said, "I have something to tell you."

Aimee sat up immediately, turned serious, looked at Patrick suspiciously, and asked, "What? What do you want to say? Why does it seem very serious?"

Patrick said, "Walter came back this time because of that girl."

Aimee was taken aback for a moment, and then quickly realized, which girl Patrick was referring to. She opened her mouth in disbelief, "How? How did they know each other?"

Patrick said, "I am also very puzzled, but the fact is that. Last night, Walter made a special trip to the hospital just to check on her situation."

Aimee fell silent, and thought quickly. Soon, she figured it out.

"So, Walter wants me to heal her," she said.

Patrick touched Aimee's face and said, "Walter said it's up to you."

Aimee looked at Patrick, and also saw his embarrassment.

She smiled and said, "We are family. If our family members need help, they can just say it directly. There is no need for any embarrassment. Since she is the girl Walter cares about, then, it means that she and I am destined, so I will try to cure her."

Patrick felt very distressed when he heard Aimee say this in a relaxed tone.

But with that came gratitude.

He knew very well that even if Aimee really didn't want to treat the girl, there would be no problem and Walter wouldn't say anything.

However, she was able to let go of her grievances about what happened before, and choose to treat her because she regarded his family as her own.

Patrick hugged Aimee tightly and said, "Aimee, thank you."

Aimee caressed Patrick's back and said with a smile, "If they really become a couple and I save her life, it will be impossible for Walter to treat you bad by then."

Patrick was so teased by her that he cupped her face and kissed her.

"I'm going to relay this to Walter. And from now on, I'm covered," he said.

Aimee laughed and poked Patrick's waist, "You are so childish."

The two chatted in the room for a while, then went downstairs to have breakfast.

Coincidentally, Walter was there too.

Aimee still had some doubts. It was hard for her to imagine that Walter will come back home because of a girl.

If Patrick hadn't told her that, she wouldn't have believed it was true.

Sitting by the same table for breakfast with Walter now, Aimee always glanced towards Walter intentionally or unconsciously.

It was really hard for her to associate Walter with someone who would do such a thing.

Walter knew without asking that Patrick must have told Aimee the reason for his returning home, which made Aimee stare at him like this.

He was a little speechless. Facing Aimee's scrutiny, he couldn't say much.

However, Walter still said, "Aimee, I know why you look at me like this, but come on, you should restrain yourself a little bit. Aren't you afraid that Patrick will be jealous?"

Aimee was biting a small piece of bread, and almost choked when she heard what Walter said.

The corner of her mouth twitched. She didn't understand why Walter was so confident.

She said, "Walter, even if he is jealous, he's picky."

The implication was that no one can be jealous of Walter.