

## Healing 361

### Chapter 361 We will definitely cooperate

Walter had heard earlier that Aimee was actually very good at argument.

However, after all, he had little contact with Aimee, so naturally he hadn't experienced it personally.

This time, he felt it.

It was decisively accurate...

Walter looked at Patrick and said, "Aimee always sides with you."

"Of course! Will she side with you? She's my wife!" Patrick said.

Walter sneered when he heard Patrick's arrogant words.

He said, "No wonder Casey and Miles think you're annoying. Just because of your show of affection, anyone will be annoyed."

Patrick said, "If you think so, you can also marry, so you don't have to envy me."

Walter knew that Patrick was deliberately bringing the topic to that girl.

His eyes fell on Aimee, and by chance, Aimee also looked towards him.

Aimee said, "Walter, Pat has told me. Don't worry. I can cure the girl, but it will take a long time to recuperate. As long as she can cooperate, there will be no problem."

These words undoubtedly gave Walter a reassurance.

He said, "Aimee, thank you."

Although he had nothing to do with that girl now, even if it was just an ordinary friendship, he didn't want to see that girl really die at such a young age.

Now with Aimee's words, Walter was really very grateful.

Aimee smiled and said, "I'll go to the hospital after breakfast and make a treatment plan with her family members. Will you go there together later?"

"I'm not going. Now that I'm confronting her family, there might be some trouble." Walter said.

Patrick took a meaningful look at Walter, always feeling that things were not as simple as he thought.

He didn't know what happened between Walter and that girl, but one thing was certain that both of them returned to the country because of each other.

However, the girl's identity had indeed caused disasters because of her return to the country.

In this regard, Walter had to bear a lot of responsibility.

In this way, he should not show up for the time being.

However, Patrick kept that in mind.

After all, the one who worked hardest was his wife.

After breakfast, Patrick accompanied Aimee to the hospital.

Coincidentally, Colby and the others were having a consultation, and when they saw Aimee coming over, they breathed a sigh of relief.

After several inspections, they were all very sure of one thing, that was, no matter what, it was Aimee who could cure the patient.

It was not enough to rely on them alone.

Colby looked at Aimee kindly, as if nothing had happened, and talked to Aimee about the patient's condition.

Aimee didn't do anything to him, but it was obvious that her attitude was very cold.

Bringing the case over, Aimee quickly formulated the operation plan, and was ready to discuss it with the patient's family members.

This was the first time Aimee saw Denis, and it can be seen that he was very exhausted, and his mental state was very bad.

When he saw her coming, Denis stood up from the chair and staggered a bit. If Macro hadn't supported him, he might have fallen to the ground at this moment.

Aimee sighed in her heart. Being a doctor made her have a kind heart. Seeing the patient's family like this, she really couldn't bear it.

"Mr. Hill, there are a few points that I need to explain to you in advance," Aimee adjusted her mood and turned serious, "First of all, I can cure your daughter."

Denis was in shock when he heard this.

He opened his mouth, but he didn't make a sound for a while.

From the moment April was born, he had visited famous doctors, and at most they could only keep her alive. No doctor can be so bold as to directly say that she can be cured.

Denis soon felt a little despaired.

He had no way to believe this, even if everyone told him that Aimee was the most excellent doctor.

However, Denis had long lost his hope.

Aimee could see that he didn't believe what she said. She just smiled and said, "Mr. Hill, I don't need you to believe this. I just told you so you can pay attention to what I say next."

Denis nodded and said, "Dr. Read, please tell me."

Aimee said, "It is very important for a doctor to treat a disease. It requires the absolute cooperation of the patient and the family. I will list a strict timetable and requirements. This process will be very difficult. I need you to follow my requirements and be strict. You need to carry out without any mistakes."

Denis nodded without any hesitation, and said, "Dr. Read, you can rest assured that I can do it."

Aimee smiled and said, "I'm not worried about whether you can do it, but whether your daughter can do it or not. This needs to be confirmed through practice."

These requirements were difficult to implement, especially for patients themselves.

Because when implementing these requirements, the patient will be very painful.

For some diseases, it was obvious that the doctor was treating the disease, but the process was very painful. This was where the doctor was powerless, and it was also something that many patients cannot bear.

Regarding this point, Aimee must make it clear to Denis.

Denis also understood this truth, and said, "Dr. Read, please rest assured that we will fully cooperate."

This time, he really saw some hope, some hope that could make his daughter healthy.

Aimee explained a few more points, and then said, "Then I will go to see the patient first. And then I will arrange the operation. Don't worry."

After speaking, Aimee went to the ICU.

April's physical condition was still stable now, better than she expected.

This also gave Aimee some comfort. Otherwise, it would be a real headache to meet the kind of patients who can't bear the pain and didn't even have the instinct to survive.

Checking April's various physical indicators, Aimee thought for a moment, and decided to ask Kelvin to bring over the set of instruments that Patrick had previously operated on.

**Chapter 362 Really be completely cured**

After receiving Aimee's call, Kelvin hesitated for a moment, and said, "Aimee, in fact, you can transfer the patient."

"The status of this patient is quite special, and the treatment at the hospital is also a guarantee for us." Aimee said.

If it wasn't because Denis' status was too special, she would have transferred April to her side without hesitation.

However, the various consequences that will be involved after doing so will not be so easy to solve at that time.

In particular, some of their identities were really not suitable to be exposed to the public.

Kelvin also understood what Aimee meant, and said, "Then I'll arrange it now."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee sighed and walked towards the president's office.

This set of equipment will be obtained, which meant that it was given to the hospital.

If there was no previous incident, Aimee will not care about it at all. It was just a set of equipment, and it will be given to the General Hospital.

Now, she was very uncomfortable in her heart, and didn't want to be generous.

However, so far, it can only be like this.

The president was also very embarrassed when he saw Aimee coming in.

He coughed lightly to hide his embarrassment, and said, "Dr. Read, you have worked hard before. How are you resting?"

Aimee didn't bother to be polite to him, and said directly, "Mr. Miller, I need a new operating room."

The president didn't understand the meaning of Aimee's words for a while, looked at Aimee suspiciously, and asked, "Dr. Read, there are so many operating rooms in the hospital, and you should be very clear. Are you going to rebuild one?"

Aimee said, "No, room No. 7 is fine. I need to vacate the instruments inside."

The president was even more astonished. He stared at Aimee for a long time. Making sure that she was not joking, he then said, "Dr. Read, room No. 7 is the largest and best operating room in the hospital. Is it not appropriate to vacate the instruments in it?"

Aimee said, "Mr. Miller, I will use this room to prepare for April Hill's surgery. If you want to gain some favor with Denis Hill, you'd better do as I said."

These words made the president feel embarrassed in an instant.

He coughed lightly, pretending not to understand what Aimee meant.

Aimee, however, had no patience at all, and only said, "Make room for me tonight. The instruments in room No. 7 can be transported to No. 4, and the instruments in No. 4 can be eliminated for the time being. I'll have new equipment delivered tomorrow. Mr. Miller, I hope that you can do me a favor instead of embarrassing me."

The president's face was very solemn, and he was worried by what Aimee said.

According to what she said, everything was for April's operation, which was naturally a great opportunity. As long as Aimee can heal April, the entire Innisrial General Hospital will be treated differently by Denis.

After that, whether it was ratings, expansion, or all aspects, they will be given priority.

And he will leave a deep impression on Denis, making his future brighter.

However, Aimee said all these words bluntly, which made the president a little uneasy.

He wanted to say something more, but Aimee didn't give him another chance.

After Aimee left, the president hesitated for a while, but finally arranged according to Aimee's request. As for this, the hospital naturally made a lot of noise.

Since Aimee showed her real abilities in Casey's operation, which shocked the entire hospital, she had been praised as the most capable doctor.

However, there were naturally many people who disagreed with her.

In particular, everyone knew that if Aimee cured April, her position in the entire hospital was even more invincible.

However, even though as doctors, they should consider the patients' health as the premise, there were still many people who looked at this incident as lookers-on.

After all, none of these doctors dared to say that they could cure April.

However, Aimee dared.

Some doctors with insufficient abilities wanted to see what kind of ability Aimee relied on to be able to be so ignorant.

In particular, April's identity was known by everyone. If there was a slight mistake, then the whole hospital will be hapless.

Under such a premise, it seemed that no matter what Aimee did, it will become wrong.

Now, the president personally offered advantages to Aimee, and directly vacated operating room No. 7, which made some doctors even more jealous of Aimee.

Aimee didn't pay attention to these at all.

She had never been a person who cared about what other people thought, let alone change her behavior just because of other people's irresponsible remarks.

What was more, after Kelvin sent the equipment over, these people can keep their mouths shut.

Aimee didn't stay at the hospital long. After arranging what she needed, she left with Patrick.

Back in the car, Patrick held Aimee's hand and asked, "Aimee, can she really be cured completely?"

Aimee tilted her head to look at Patrick, and said with a smile, "You don't believe me?"

Patrick said, "I absolutely believe in you."

Even he can be cured by Aimee, and Patrick had no doubts about Aimee's medical skills .

He said, "I just think that you are working too hard."

Aimee said, "As a doctor, these are very common things, but it's not easy to get that set of equipment. I originally wanted to bring it to the new hospital you'll open for me."

Patrick looked at Aimee's depressed appearance, and was amused unconsciously.

He touched Aimee's head and said, "I promise you I will definitely get you a set of equipment that satisfies you."

Aimee burst out laughing when she heard this.

She said, "I'll accept it. Don't regret it then."

As far as her requirements were concerned, if he wanted to meet them, he will have to pay a very high price.

Patrick was so forthright in agreeing now, so she was afraid he didn't understand the market situation.

Aimee laughed mischievously, leaned close to Patrick, and said, "Darling, I'm costing you so much money."

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### **Chapter 364 For breakfast tomorrow**

Patrick carried Aimee upstairs, and as soon as he put her on the pillow, Aimee woke up.

Holding Patrick's neck in a daze, she said, "Darling, I want to eat a beef burger."

This was the first time for Patrick to hear from Aimee's mouth that she wanted to eat something.

Without even thinking too much about it, he said, "I'll go and cook it for you, okay?"

Aimee blinked her eyes and was still too sleepy to think clearly. She didn't refuse at all when Patrick wanted to make her a beef burger. Even, she was looking forward to it. Aimee grunted and said, "I'll wait."

"You can sleep for a while. I'll call you when I'm done," Patrick said. Aimee nodded, and fell asleep again the next second. Patrick leaned over, kissed her on the forehead, and walked out of the room. It just so happened that James was preparing dinner and was struggling with how many people should be served for today's dinner. Patrick walked into the kitchen, rolled up his sleeves, and was about to start making beef burger. James immediately asked nervously, "Mr. Hayden, what are you doing?"

"Aimee wants a beef burger. James, teach me," Patrick said. He had learned to behave well this time, and he will not search for recipes with his mobile phone and mess around. With James as the chef, Patrick naturally had to humbly ask for advice and not allow himself to make any mistakes. James heard that Aimee wanted to eat a beef burger, he paid more attention to it. He went to the refrigerator to get the beef out, and was about to start processing when Patrick picked it up. Patrick said, "James, I promised Aimee that I would make food for her myself, so don't take my job." James felt that he seemed to be forced to see him showing their affection again. He said, "Well, Mr. Hayden, you can do it yourself."

Patrick didn't have any contempt for cooking in the past. Ever since he was taught a lesson by that fish last time, Patrick had deeply realized that cooking was not a simple matter. His expression was a little tense, and he took every step very seriously. James watched from the sidelines, feeling a little anxious. He really wanted to help, but, unfortunately, Patrick insisted on the principle of agreeing to Aimee and cooking for her himself, and completely refused to let James intervene. James can only be anxious, and can only watch Patrick handle the ingredients step by step, slowly and carefully. Even Camdyn walked in the kitchen. Seeing that it was Patrick who was cooking, he was a little dumbfounded. Not to mention that it was the first time he saw Patrick cook, but Camdyn was about to burst out laughing because Patrick wanted to wash every piece of beef clean. Camdyn complained unceremoniously, "Fortunately, you only cook this one dish. If you cook four and one soup, Aimee may not be able to eat it tomorrow morning."

Patrick heard this and raised his eyes to look at Camdyn. He said, "Grandpa, did grandma say the same thing when you were cooking?" The men in the Hayden family seemed to be born with the attribute of not good at cooking. Camdyn grew up in that difficult time, so he was not as delicate as Patrick's generation. He did everything by himself. Therefore, in terms of cooking, Camdyn's skill was already the best in the Hayden family. However, it was not that good in the reality.

The best food he could cook was noodles.

And Patrick, obviously, among the three brothers, was already at the pinnacle of cooking skills.

Walter and Miles, let alone cook, probably didn't even know where the kitchen was.

Especially Walter, it was even worse. It was said that the house he lived in abroad didn't even have a kitchen.

Of course, this was related to Walter's slight obsession about cleanliness. He can't allow such things as grease and fumes to appear in his house at all.

Being abroad for so long, he was able to adapt to the diet there.

If it was anyone else, he or she might go back home early because they can't stand the food abroad.

So, facing Camdyn's complaint now, Patrick couldn't agree more.

Camdyn said, "You can do it slowly, but I don't want my granddaughter-in-law to be hungry."

As he said that, Camdyn looked at James and said, "James, you make one for Aimee first, and what he makes is for Aimee's breakfast tomorrow."

Patrick was speechless.

What else could he do if his grandfather cut the ground from under his feet like this?

Patrick sighed, and could only speed up as appointed, instead of meticulously handling every piece of beef.

James secretly gave Camdyn a thumbs up. Sure enough, Camdyn was the best, and his words made Patrick speed up.

It was really not difficult to make a beef burger.

However, it was not an easy task to make it delicious.

In particular, it was not effortless to make the beef taste good.

James explained to Patrick step by step how to maximize this taste.

Patrick thought for a while, and said, "Aimee prefers sweet food recently, so the one I make for her should be a bit sweeter."

James said, "You can add a little sugar, but it's best not to put too much. If it's too sweet, it won't taste good."

Patrick nodded, not being opinionated on this one.

When Aimee came down from the stairs, it was just right time and the beef burger made by Patrick came out of the pan.

She smelled the fragrance, and said in disbelief, "You really made it? It smells really good."

Patrick pinched Aimee's face gently and said, "Forgot the fish I cooked last time? It tastes good too."

Aimee thought that it really was.

She laughed unconsciously, and while no one was paying attention, she moved to Patrick's side, raised her feet and kissed him on the cheek.

She was really happy that Patrick doted on her so much.

"Come on, have a taste and see if you like it." Patrick cut a small piece of it and fed it into Aimee's mouth, feeling a little nervous for no reason.

Aimee savored it carefully, then gave Patrick a thumbs up, "It's really delicious."

### **Chapter 365 My Brothers don't love me**

With Aimee's words, Patrick became more confident.

He said, "Tell me what you want to eat in the future. I will make it for you."

Aimee was amused by his words, blinked and said, "Darling, I found that you are really smug now."



Patrick said, "Of course, I am full of confidence in terms of cooking now."

Aimee couldn't help but laugh.

However, Patrick's cooking skills in this beef burger were really good.

At least, it exceeded Aimee's expectation.

Patrick was very honest. After being praised by Aimee, he still said frankly, "However, now I still need the help of James to make such an effect."

Aimee understood in an instant that James had a lot to contribute to this beef burger.

But Aimee did not hesitate to praise Patrick.

Aimee leaned close to Patrick's ear and whispered, "But, I think you are really amazing, darling."

Hearing this, Patrick turned his head and kissed Aimee on the cheek.

Although he knew she was trying to make him happy, Patrick was really happy from the bottom of his heart.

Camdyn coughed softly from behind, interrupting the clingy couple.

Camdyn didn't know before that his grandson could be so sweet to his wife after getting married.

Although he was indeed very happy looking at it, after all, he was old and it was not good to eat too much "sugar".

Moreover, as far as Patrick's cooking speed was concerned, it was really too slow.

He was starving to death.

Aimee's face was blushing, and she was somewhat uncomfortable in front of Camdyn.

Looking up at Patrick, Aimee walked over, supported Camdyn, and said, "Grandpa, let's eat."

Camdyn laughed immediately, and said, "Aimee cares about me most."

Patrick felt dumbfounded that his grandpa was just an old child now.

At this moment, Walter came back from the outside, and when he saw that everyone was preparing for dinner, he became very happy.

"I thought I had to come back and order takeaway, but I didn't expect that you were still waiting for me. So good." Walter said.

He pulled a chair away and sat down.

His eyes fell on the beef burger, and Walter said, "This looks delicious."

As he spoke, Walter cut a small piece and put it directly into his mouth.

Then, he felt it so sweet that his expression changed.

Walter looked at James and said, "James, when did you change your style? Such a sweet food is not like what you cook."

In the Hayden family, only Casey liked sweet food.

However, maybe even Casey can't stand the sweetness of this beef burger.

James said, "This beef burger is specially made. Do you feel that you have been sweetened?"

Walter was taken aback by James' words, and stared at James for a long time before he was sure that what he said was serious.

In an instant, Walter understood and said directly, "James, your love is sweet recently, so you add so much sugar. Do you want to sweeten us to death?"

James immediately said, "It's not me."

When Walter heard the words, he immediately knew who it was.

In the Hayden family, whoever had the sweetest love was naturally Patrick and Aimee.

Ah, no, now Casey was included.

However, it can be ignored that Casey had already been in love.

She can still lie that she had lived in the school, which can deceive Camdyn.

Otherwise, the whole family will know that she was in love.

Walter looked at Patrick in disbelief, and asked very uncertainly, "So, you are telling me now that you made this beef burger?"

Patrick raised his eyebrows and looked at Walter provocatively. His expression clearly said, "Are you very unconvinced?"

Walter was dumbfounded, because he couldn't expect that Patrick could actually cook. Especially, the cooking was so good.

He gave Patrick a thumbs up and said, "I really didn't see that you have this skill."

Patrick laughed lowly, "Don't you feel ashamed?"

"Hoho." Walter snorted coldly, and now he only had one feeling.

Sure enough, men can be changed because of women.

However, his younger brother had changed too much.

He almost didn't know him.

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Casey hadn't been back to Hayden's Mansion since she came out last night.

Originally, after Kelvin planned to take her for a ride, he sent her back.

Unexpectedly, the girl was too clingy and refused to leave Kelvin no matter what.

However, Casey was still thin-skinned and refused to go to the villa. In the end, she told Kelvin an address directly.

The two went directly to La Grande Maison.

There were four siblings in the Hayden family, each of whom owned a house here.

Except for Miles, other people rarely came over.

Casey never came to live here.

The main reason was that it was too far away from her school.

After Casey asked Kelvin to park the car, she dragged Kelvin up the stairs in a sneaky way.

Kelvin was amused by her appearance.

He said, "You look like this, making me seem to be a disgrace."

Casey raised her hand to cover his mouth and said, "You don't know that Miles lives here. I'm not going to tell him that I'm in a relationship with you. It would be so embarrassing if I ran into him."

"Tell me, when you meet him, are you afraid?" Kelvin said.

Casey tilted her head and thought about it, but there was really nothing to be afraid of.

Suddenly, she became a little depressed.

Obviously, in novels, the heroine's older brothers basically had sister complex. Knowing that there was a man coming to their sister, they wished they could break the man's legs.

However, none of the brothers in her family seemed to have such an idea.

Casey felt that maybe if she told them that she was in a relationship, her brothers would buy fireworks to celebrate that she was finally handed over to others.

Thinking of this, Casey felt aggrieved.

She flattened her mouth and said, "Kelvin, I suddenly feel that my brothers don't love me."

### **Chapter 366 What does it look like**

Kelvin saw Casey's pitiful look when she said this, and his heart was instantly moved.

He patted Casey's head and said, "But I love you."

Casey's body froze for a moment, but she didn't react.

She even felt that her ears had some tinnitus, and she could no longer hear many sounds.

All she can think of now was Kelvin's words: "I love you."

This was the first time for Casey to know that the power of these three words will be so great.

After a while, Casey swallowed a mouthful of saliva, raised her head, and looked at Kelvin.

She said, "What did you just say? Can you say it again?"

Kelvin was responsive to her request.

Seeing that she wanted to hear his confession again, he opened his mouth and said in a deep voice, "Casey, I love you."

Casey jumped up with a groan, and jumped on Kelvin's body regardless of whether they were still outside. She completely forgot that she wanted to prevent Miles from seeing her and Kelvin being together.

Casey hugged Kelvin's neck, kissing him on the cheek repeatedly.

While kissing, Casey also said, "I love you too. I love you the most."

Kelvin was holding Casey, being amused by her.

How can this girl be so cute?

Finally, Casey was satisfied with the kiss, but her whole body was still hanging on Kelvin's body. She was clingy and refused to get off.

Kelvin felt a little helpless, patted Casey lightly, and said, "Tell me first, which floor are we going?"

Casey remember that they hadn't come home yet.

Her face turned red in an instant, and she quickly jumped off Kelvin's body, saying, "The twenty-seventh floor."

The elevator arrived very quickly, but before entering the door, Casey held Kelvin's hand, directly operated on the door lock, and recorded Kelvin's fingerprint.

Kelvin smiled that did this girl learned this from TV series?

Casey said with great satisfaction, "Kelvin, don't you think I'm acting like a very domineering president?"

She now understood that the acts in novels. Not to mention it really made her feel very comfortable.

Kelvin laughed lowly, touched Casey's head, and said, "Just so sure that I won't do bad things?"

"What are the bad things?" Casey looked at Kelvin suspiciously, tilted her head and thought for a while, saying, "Swindle my money and love? But, I'm a student. Although I was born in the Hayden family, I am not always treated as the rich young lady. My grandfather has some requirements for me, which are very strict."

Otherwise, if she was really extravagant and wasteful just because she was a child of the Hayden family, she will be reproached severely by her grandfather.

Casey couldn't really mess with Grandpa like that.

Moreover, although she was a bit arrogant and domineering, most of the time, she was a very cute girl, not a profligate person at all.

So, apart from having some properties under her name, she can basically be said to be a poor student.

If Kelvin wanted to swindle her money, nothing could be done.

As for love ...

Casey looked Kelvin up and down, and said, "Kelvin, I think I might be more horny than you."

After all, she was really greedy for Kelvin's body.

Kelvin was dumbfounded by her words.

After all, this girl was really well protected by the family.

She really didn't understand how bad a man would be if he wanted to be bad sincerely. Kelvin held Casey's waist and said, "Then you have to remember that this kind of thinking can only be applied to me, not to other men, understand?"

Otherwise, if such a simple girl was bullied, he might become murderous.

Casey laughed when she heard that.

She held Kelvin's neck and asked, "Kelvin, are you jealous?"

Although the jealousy was inexplicable, Casey was very satisfied.

She just felt that her body and mind had reached a high level of satisfaction.

Kelvin said, "Do you really want to try how terrible it will be to provoke me like this?"

Casey immediately faltered. Although she hadn't experienced it before, in Casey's opinion, it might be really, really scary.

She didn't know why, but she just felt that Kelvin was a very powerful man. Usually, he was gentle, but if he got offended, she might end up very miserable.

Casey was inexplicably attracted by this contrast.

In particular, Casey dared to say that no matter how bad Kelvin was to others, he will be very good to her.

Just thinking about it this way made her happy enough to jump up.

The more she thought about it, the happier she was. Casey hugged Kelvin's neck and said, "Kelvin, don't worry. I'm very good, and I won't do anything to make you jealous."

Kelvin was indeed so convinced by her. Hearing her say such words in a delicate and soft voice, he really wanted to "bully" her and let her feel how bad he can be.

However, before Kelvin could move, he saw Casey get close to his ear again, and she said in a soft voice, "But Kelvin, you can treat me badly, whatever you want."

Kelvin froze for a moment. At this moment, he even wanted to carry Casey up directly, stride into the bedroom, and tell her clearly how bad he could be.

However, Kelvin still suppressed the impulse in his heart.

He thought he might be doomed and might be submerged here with Casey.

This girl, who was pure and innocent, was speaking the most seductive words to him.

Casey didn't understand what Kelvin was thinking. After saying that, she blushed so badly that she couldn't even breathe smoothly.

Casey really regretted it.

This was just the beginning of dating, and she said this.

She was very worried now, whether Kelvin will directly treat her as a little pervert who thought nothing but wanted to have sex with him.

Casey buried her face in Kelvin's arms, feeling really ashamed.

On the contrary, Kelvin was mature and calmer.

He patted Casey on the back and said, "Okay, let's not stay at the door. What does it look like?"

### **Chapter 367 Won't you take me to see the room?**

Casey adjust her breathing, and pulled Kelvin into the room.

In La Grande Maison, the house area had always been very large.

People can't see the side at a glance.

Casey pushed Kelvin on the sofa and said, "Kelvin, wait for me. I'll make you a pot of tea."

Although Casey had never lived here, she was very clear that Camdyn had someone who will come to

clean it every week, and things like tea were also placed according to the rules of Hayden's Mansion. Casey wasn't much of a tea person, but she was well aware that Camdyn would put a lot of good tea here to entertain her future boyfriend, and it was fantastic.

Kelvin felt a little helpless. Did she think he was an old man that she made him a pot of tea?

However, watching being Casey busy, Kelvin's brows and eyes were covered with a layer of tenderness in an instant.

His girl was like a child. She liked him, so she wholeheartedly treated him well and gave him everything she thought was best.

Kelvin was indeed sweetened by Casey.

It can be said that having such a girlfriend was very happy.

Thinking of this, Kelvin let Casey go about the tea.

Casey quickly boiled a pot of water, really took apart her grandpa's most precious and favorite tea, and brewed a pot of tea thickly.

Kelvin watched Casey bring the tea as if offering a treasure. She was blinking her moist eyes, and looked at him eagerly.

Casey said, "Kelvin, try it. My grandpa likes this best, see if you like it."

Kelvin took a sip and said, "It's really good."

Casey laughed silly and said, "Of course, my grandpa has very good taste."

Otherwise, back then, her grandpa wouldn't have been so reckless and chased after her grandma.

Her grandma was a famous and peerless beauty, and she had too many suitors back then.

However, so far Casey still didn't understand why her grandma chose her grandpa. Her grandpa was clearly a simple-minded guy.

Kelvin took a few sips of tea and put the cup back on the table .

Casey slipped into his arms, being clingy.

She didn't understand the feeling of falling in love before, but now she realized that when she really liked someone, she just wanted to stick to him all the time, wishing she could hang on to him directly.

Kelvin had no resistance to Casey's clingy look.

He directly dragged Casey up and put her on his lap.

Kelvin said, "I'll be with you for a while, then I'll go back."

It was past midnight now, and it was time for Casey to go to bed.

Casey frowned instantly after hearing Kelvin's words.

She pursed her lips and said, "But, Kelvin, I don't want to let you go."

Casey hugged Kelvin's neck tightly, and didn't want to let go at all.

Kelvin was helpless. Stroking her back, he said, "We have just been together, but you take me to your solitary residence for the night. Casey, are you planning to let your three older brothers know? So they'll really beat me up?"

When Casey heard Kelvin's words, she turned her head quickly, and immediately said, "But, on the first night we were together, you spent the night at my house, so you have already my family."

Kelvin choked, and inexplicably felt that what Casey said was very reasonable.

He pinched Casey's face and said, "Little girl, have you used all your cleverness here?"

Casey said, "No way, I'm just stating another fact. It seems that I have some bad intentions."

Kelvin said, "I live in your house, and I live alone with you in your house. These are two natures, understand?"

Casey almost lost her temper, hugged Kelvin's neck directly, lowered her head and bit his neck hard.

She said shamelessly, "I don't care. I just won't let you go."

Casey felt that Kelvin must be powerless to resist her.

Sure enough, as she thought, Kelvin really had nothing to do with her, only to start coaxing her again.

Casey succeeded and immediately beamed again.

Kelvin can do nothing to her, so he could only smile and say, "Okay, why don't you show me the room? It's getting late."

Casey knew that Kelvin would not leave, so she got off his body, but still hugged his arm and said, "The master bedroom is here, and there are four guest rooms. You can choose as you like. But I don't have men's clothes here. You can wear my night-robe."

After saying that, Casey first pulled Kelvin into her cloakroom.

Although she had never lived here, the cloakroom was full of clothes.

Moreover, all of them were very classic clothes. Even after more than ten or twenty years, they will never be out of date.

This was one of Casey's dressing rules. She never bought the hottest styles of the season. That kind of clothes didn't have a long lifespan and will soon become outdated.

She bought all super classic models. As long as they were well protected, they can be passed on forever.

Therefore, she kept a lot of clothes in several of her properties, and sometimes, she would suddenly want to wear a certain piece of clothing, so she made a special trip there.

Kelvin heard Casey say that he was asked to wear her night-robe, and actually refused it.

However, when Casey took out a black silk night-robe from the cloakroom, Kelvin was a little stunned.

He originally thought that the night-robe that Casey was talking about would definitely be the kind of gaudy one that girls would like, and even, very likely, the kind of pink with bows and the like.

Unexpectedly, the one Casey gave him was very neutral, and he couldn't refuse it at all.

Casey handed the night-robe to Kelvin as if offering a treasure again, and said, "Kelvin, how do you feel? Isn't it pretty?"

In fact, this night-robe itself was a male style.

At that time, Casey specifically asked if there were women's models, but she was always told that there were no.

This made Casey very sad. Although she had a very high pursuit of clothes, she still insisted on a principle, that was, girls still had to buy girls' clothes.

So, when she learned that this night-robe was only available for men, Casey even wanted to make one herself.

However, she didn't do that, but bought the men's model.

### **Chapter 368 I'll Bring You Milk**

Casey said, "Kelvin, you know what? When I saw this, I loved it, but I almost missed it."

Thinking of how she almost got this night-robe which was almost bought by someone else because of entanglement at that time, Casey can still understand the feeling at that time.

If she hadn't been the last impulse to pay for it first, she wouldn't have this.

However, although Casey really liked it, there was another thing she can't help, that was, this was really too big for her.

She was a very thin person. Although she had boobs and butt, her skeleton was naturally small, making her look much smaller than girls of the same weight and height.

As a result, many clothes didn't fit her very well, and some of them can even be said to be like a child

wearing an adult's clothes.

And this night-robe had such an effect. Wearing it on her body made her like a walking bag.

Casey had no choice but to hang it here.

However, in the past, Casey never thought that she would give this to her boyfriend.

Thinking about it now, it was inexplicably sweet.

Casey smiled happily, and said to Kelvin with pride, "Kelvin, this is for you. It is the first gift I give you, and it is also the first item here. From now on, here, here, here, all of your things will be placed."

Kelvin's heart was throbbing.

He didn't know if Casey really thought about the meaning of these words when she said these.

However, hearing her planning the future in such a way that she wanted his items to fill this space, Kelvin felt as if something had hit his heart.

His girl was so cute and serious. How could he not love her?

Kelvin reached over and took Casey in his arms.

He kissed her forehead and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Casey smiled extraordinarily sweetly. Her eyes were pure and wet, like an innocent little rabbit.

However, she was completely unaware that her invitation to Kelvin was like a little rabbit's invitation to a big bad wolf.

What she did made Kelvin's heart full of "evil" thoughts.

Casey said, "Kelvin, now go pick a room. Which one do you live in?"

Kelvin didn't think much about it, but he was indeed prepared to sleep in two rooms with Casey.

However, at this moment, he was seduced Casey and his heart was burning.

He held Casey's waist and said, "I thought you wanted to sleep in the same room as me by staying with me overnight."

Casey's eyes widened, and for a moment, she didn't know how to answer this question.

She really hadn't thought about it that way.

However, now being mentioned by Kelvin, Casey immediately felt that it seemed very good.

Casey's eyes lit up, blinking, full of anticipation. "Is it okay? Is it really okay?"

Kelvin froze. He originally thought that his words would scare Casey. At least, he would let her realize that he was a man after all. Moreover, he was still a man who loved her and had "evil" thoughts about her.

He also thought that Casey probably didn't dare to invite him like this again.

Who would have thought that not only was she not frightened by him, but she was also very excited.

This made Kelvin really helpless.

Even, he didn't want to be a gentleman anymore.

However, Kelvin chose to be a gentleman in the end.

He patted Casey's head and said, "Nice try."

When Casey heard this, she was instantly disappointed.

She pouted her mouth, and was very upset.

Kelvin was amused by her, pinched her little face, and said, "Okay, didn't you say you want to show me the room? Now, do I still have the right to choose?"

Casey bowed her head, helpless, and could only take Kelvin to see the room obediently.

After showing Kelvin the rooms one by one, she asked, "Kelvin, have you decided which one you want to live in?"

Kelvin actually didn't pay attention to it, and randomly picked the room they were in, "I'll just take this

one.”

He had never been picky about where he slept in. Basically he just needed a bed.

It didn't matter even if there was no bed.

Casey didn't think much about it. Anyway, she had already made up her mind. No matter which room Kelvin chose to sleep in, she would sneak over after a while, quietly, and linger.

After making up her mind, Casey said, “Kelvin, wash up first. I'll go back and wash up too.”

As Kelvin heard this, a dim light flashed across his eyes, and he always felt that the girl was planning to prank.

Otherwise, how could she go back to rest so well-behaved?

Kelvin was somewhat suspicious, but he didn't say much after all.

Casey went back to the room, took a shower, applied a mask on herself, and went through a whole set of skin care routine. Her skin was tender and fragrant, and she went to pick out a set of pajamas that were playful and a little bit sexy for herself. Then she came out of the bedroom.

She didn't rush to see him directly. Instead, she went to the kitchen to warm up a glass of milk and then knocked on Kelvin's door.

Kelvin had already showered and was lying on the bed.

He didn't feel sleepy, because he slept very late every day, and the cup of strong tea he drank before made him more awake.

Kelvin really just waited to see when Casey would come over.

Sure enough, he was not surprised. After he waited for more than an hour, Casey came over.

The moment the door was knocked, the corners of Kelvin's mouth curled up.

The girl had already planned it out, but he didn't know what kind of surprise she would bring him.

When thinking, Kelvin got up and went to open the door.

Casey brought the milk to Kelvin and said, “Kelvin, I bring you the milk.”

Kelvin laughed, and his eyes fell on her pajamas.

Although it seemed to have nothing to do with the night-robe on his body, it matched it inexplicably.

Kelvin's heart was throbbing even stronger, and he felt that this girl was really cute.

What she thought was vividly displayed, without any cover up.

### **Chapter 369 A little confused**

Casey stood at the door with the milk for a long time, but Kelvin didn't let her in.

She frowned and hummed dissatisfiedly, “Kelvin, won't you let me in?”

As she spoke, Casey felt aggrieved and compressed her lips. Her eyes were watery. Just staring at Kelvin, she was like a bullied little rabbit.

Kelvin smiled, reached out to take the milk that Casey was carrying, raised his head and drank it, and then handed the glass back to her.

Casey was dumbfounded for a moment.

Was this going the wrong way?

This wasn't the development she imagined.

It shouldn't be like this!

According to Casey's plan, it should be Kelvin who was very touched by her coming to deliver the milk, so he let her in sideways, and after that, he was so intimate with her that he didn't remember drinking the milk at all.

She took it for granted, so she stayed here.



However, with this development, why did she feel that she will be driven back by Kelvin?

This was not allowed!

Casey held the milk glass. Without thinking too much about it, she just raised her foot and rushed into the room.

Anyway, she just wanted to stay in the same room with him tonight.

Kelvin was amused by her action, and sighed helplessly. Instead of closing the door, he walked towards Casey directly.

Casey put the glass on the table, and then, as if visiting Kelvin's room, she looked around in his room and seemed that she didn't come in on purpose at all.

Kelvin laughed. Except for him, everything in this room belonged to her.

He didn't even understand what she was visiting.

Casey circled around, and finally came to Kelvin. She raised her head, and asked in concern, "Kelvin, why aren't you asleep?"

Men always take a shower faster than women. Casey can be sure that he had already finished taking a shower. As a result, he hadn't slept yet. What did this mean?

This can only show that he was waiting for her.

Casey was very happy in her heart, but she didn't expect to hear Kelvin say, "That cup of tea is so refreshing."

Casey was stunned for a moment, looking at Kelvin with embarrassment.

She herself had a "tea-drunk" physique. No matter what kind of tea she drank, she will always get drunk after a cup of it. Just like drinking, she felt dizzy.

She completely forgot that some people drank tea to refresh themselves.

Casey looked at Kelvin apologetically, and said, "Kelvin, I'm sorry. I didn't think of this. If I knew it, I wouldn't let you drink it."

Kelvin touched her head and said, "It's okay. Anyway, I sleep late every day."

Casey felt a little bit of comfort in her heart, but still felt a little sad.

She asked, "Then what do we do now? Are you unable to sleep?"

Kelvin looked at her amusedly, and could clearly see a little joy in her eyes.

This girl had everything displayed on her face.

She had no intention of letting him sleep at all.

Kelvin tried to tease her by leaning down so that Casey's cheek was almost against his, and his nose could touch hers if he moved just a little further.

"I thought you were doing it on purpose to keep me awake tonight," he said.

Casey swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Although she was indeed a little excited now, when she made Kelvin tea, she really didn't have such a thought.

Casey didn't want to be wronged, so she said pitifully, "But, I didn't think so."

Kelvin moved a little further, rubbed the tip of his nose against hers, and said, "Okay, I know, you didn't mean to."

Casey heard the words, but inexplicably felt that Kelvin didn't believe her at all.

She felt wronged instantly, and said pitifully, "Kelvin, you wronged me. I'm really sad."

Kelvin laughed in a low voice.

Unwilling to see her being wronged by him, Kelvin hugged the girl into his arms and comforted her softly, "Just kidding. I didn't really blame you."

Casey blinked, looked up at Kelvin, and asked, "Really?"

“Really,” Kelvin said.

Casey didn’t seem to believe it yet. She raised her head and said arrogantly, “Then kiss me, kiss me, and I will believe you.”

Kelvin laughed that she was asking for a kiss.

Such a cute and sweet request, as her boyfriend, how could he not agree?

Kelvin grabbed Casey’s waist directly, found her lips, and kissed her hard.

Casey didn’t remember any grievances, and was completely immersed in Kelvin’s kiss.

When reading novels and watching TV dramas, Casey actually didn’t feel that kissing would be such a wonderful and sweet thing, let alone feel that the feeling of rapid heartbeat and numb legs described in the novel, which was real to her now.

However, when Kelvin kissed her, she really felt that this feeling was very sweet.

Casey’s hands hung unconsciously around Kelvin’s neck, eagerly responding to him.

This was hard for Kelvin.

In his arms was the girl he loved. She was warm and fragrant, and she was so passionate that he only wanted more.

With impulse rushing to his head, Kelvin hugged Casey and moved to the side of the bed in a few steps.

He only used a little strength, and the two of them fell into the bed.

Casey was taken aback again and was stunned for a moment, but when she saw clearly the face of the man covering hers, she forgot everything in an instant.

She licked the corner of her mouth lightly, not hiding her expectation at all.

Such a look almost killed Kelvin directly.

Was there any man who can resist the scorching gaze from his beloved one?

Kelvin clenched his hand into a fist on top of Casey’s head, suppressing his impulse with his last ounce of reason.

However, Casey didn’t understand at all. At a time like this, she can’t do anything that would make a man impulsive.

She raised her arms and gently held Kelvin’s face. Her voice was delicate and soft, “Kelvin, I can do it.”

With a bang, the rationality in Kelvin’s mind completely collapsed.

His eyes darkened. Almost following his own instinct, he lowered his head and kissed Casey’s lips.

This kiss was not as gentle and tender as before. He was like a wild beast, trying to swallow the girl.

Casey had never experienced this before. Her head was a little dazed by the shock, and she couldn’t reflect it for a long time.

### **Chapter 370 Kill me?**

The next day.

When Casey woke up, Kelvin was no longer with her.

She touched the side where Kelvin was sleeping, and there was no temperature. Kelvin must have been awake for a long time.

Casey was a little lost, but soon felt a little sweet again.

Last night, they didn’t actually reach the final step.

Firstly, there was no condom, and secondly, Kelvin was not willing to do it with her like this.

Even if Kelvin couldn’t restrain himself, he didn’t untie her clothes, but turned all his enthusiasm into kisses.

Casey hugged the quilt. As long as she thought about what happened last night, she found it so sweet

that the corners of her mouth curled up.

She still remembered Kelvin whispering helplessly in her ear, "Casey, you're going to torture me."

Casey couldn't help laughing, and burrowed into his arms.

She pressed against his heart. Her voice was very soft, "Actually, I can do it. I don't want to embarrass myself so much."

Casey didn't have the idea that anything must be left after marriage, or how long after dating.

She was more following her own wishes. As long as she loved him, there was no need to care so much.

Kelvin was so pestered by Casey that he couldn't help it. In the end, he could only wrap her in a quilt and take a cold shower by himself.

Casey was actually a little dumbfounded.

She was already like this, but Kelvin's willpower was still so good.

Or, she was really that unattractive.

However, when Casey waited until she almost fell asleep, Kelvin came out of the bathroom, and Casey realized that she was not unattractive to him.

Casey cooed, obediently under the quilt, and didn't get out to tease Kelvin again.

She just looked at Kelvin helplessly, waiting for him to come and hug her.

Fortunately, Kelvin was very kind, holding Casey in his arms through the quilt, which made Casey feel even sweeter.

Casey didn't remember what time she fell asleep, but she only knew that she was in Kelvin's arms, sleeping very peacefully.

Now, when she woke up, it seemed that she can still smell Kelvin on the quilt, which made her feel particularly safe.

Casey didn't want to get up anymore, and just wanted to sleep like this forever.

The door was opened. Kelvin had already changed back into his clothes, and he looked gentle again, completely different from the enthusiastic look of last night.

Casey tilted her head to look at Kelvin, and whispered in a low voice, "Kelvin, you woke up so early."

Kelvin curled his lips and didn't tell Casey that, in fact, he hadn't slept all night.

Although this girl was in his arms through the quilt, the attraction she brought to him was still very strong.

He even had some regrets. Why should he be a gentleman?

However, when he saw Casey sleeping peacefully, there was another voice in his heart, telling him to cherish her.

When this girl fell in love with someone, she just handed over everything, with nothing left.

If he still did that to her, it will be too bad for her.

Kelvin came over, knelt on one knee beside the bed, bent down, and looked at Casey, "Still not getting up? Are you going to stay in bed? Little slob?"

Casey pouted and said, "But I slept very late last night."

It was almost two o'clock in the morning when she came to look for Kelvin.

Not to mention that the two of them kissed passionately, and they didn't sleep for a few hours at all.

"Then get up first, okay? I'm going out for a while, and you can sleep after I leave, okay?" Kelvin asked.

His voice, just like him, had always been gentle.

Facing Kelvin like this, Casey had no resistance at all, let alone refuse.

Casey nodded and said, "Then I want you to carry me up."

As she spoke, she stretched out her arms, coquettishly asking Kelvin to hug her.

Kelvin won't refuse such a request from her, so he just reached out and hugged her. Casey was like a koala, hanging on his body, and rubbing her head against his neck. "I feel so happy like this. It would be great if I could go on like this forever."

Kelvin chuckled, and carried Casey into the bathroom.

He said, "Wash up first. I went to buy breakfast just now. Come and eat."

Casey immediately nodded obediently, and quickly started to wash up.

By the time she finished washing and went to the dining room, Kelvin had already laid out the breakfast. Although the breakfast was bought from outside, Kelvin was very ceremonial and replaced all the packed boxes with those plates in the kitchen.

He made the atmosphere of the breakfast warm in an instant.

Casey jumped up from behind and hung onto Kelvin's back.

"Kelvin, let's live together in the future. I feel so happy." Casey said.

She'd never felt this way before, but now, all of a sudden, she wanted to be with Kelvin like this forever.

Kelvin patted her leg and let her get off of him.

He said, "If I marry you now, will your brothers kill me?"

After all, Casey was still in college and had just reached legal marriage age.

They were just formally together, and it was all coming too fast now.

Casey thought for a while and said, "But, I think, as long as I'm happy, they won't."

She leaned over to Kelvin, pretending to be angry, "Or, you don't plan to marry me?"

Kelvin was almost offended by her words.

Raising his hand and flicking on Casey's forehead, Kelvin said, "Should I take you to the marriage registry now to let you know how serious I am to you?"

He was not a person who can play with feelings. He used to not play with women ambiguously, and now he had decided to be with Casey even more.

From then on, the only thing left in his heart was the girl in front of him.

However, this girl would deliberately annoy him, play tricks like a child, and when she succeeded, she would be silly and smile very proudly.

However, after Kelvin mentioned the marriage registry, Casey suddenly thought of a problem and exclaimed, "No way. My proof of residency is still in my grandfather's hands, so I can't even go to the registry."