

Healing 381

Chapter 381 Never hold back

Tilly tapped on Ben's profile picture, wanting to take a look of his posts.

However, Ben didn't post anything.

If Tilly hadn't been sure that Ben had added her on Facebook, and she was sure that Ben would not delete her after adding, she would wonder now whether her text messages would turn into an exclamation mark.

Tilly pursed her lips, and wanted to take a peek at what this man was like, and learn about his various aspects.

In the end, this man didn't give her the slightest chance to peek.

He was so mysterious.

However, after a short period of feeling lost, Tilly soon had a raging desire to explore.

She became seriously curious about Ben.

Closing the interface, Tilly transferred the money to him.

Ben was still thinking about what kind of role Walter played in this operation, when he heard the Facebook's notification tone on his phone.

He swiped the screen to unlock the phone and saw that there was a transfer message.

The person who transferred the money was the girl who made him want to know her true intentions.

Ben's eyes fell on the transfer message and his brow furrowed.

Inexplicably, he felt that he didn't seem to understand what this girl was thinking.

She always seemed to do something that surprised him.

Perhaps it was because Ben hadn't accept the money for a long time, Tilly sent another message, "Ben, thank you for saving me today. I'm not a girl who takes advantage. This is the car fare. Please accept it."

When Ben saw the words "car fare", he almost laughed out of anger.

This girl was really good at challenging him.

Was she treating him as a chauffeur?

Licking inside his cheek lightly, Ben actually tapped on the transfer message.

After seeing the amount of the money clearly, Ben was even more angry.

This girl was really be funny.

Ben narrowed his eyes, tapped a car-hailing APP, and calculated how much it would cost to go from western suburb to Innisrial General Hospital based on the market price.

After calculating the price difference, Ben transferred the money directly to Tilly.

Ben: "Change."

After receiving Ben's transfer message, Tilly was so shocked that she couldn't speak.

She couldn't imagine how Ben could be so preoccupied with giving her change.

Holding the phone for a long time, Tilly didn't accept the money.

She felt a little aggrieved inexplicably.

Obviously, she transferred the money to him because she didn't want to take advantage of Ben, but to express her gratitude to him.

But why did Ben give her the change?

It felt like, after the liquidation was cleared, they will never have a relationship.

When She sent him a message, an exclamation mark will really appear.

Tilly bit her lip, feeling lost for a long time.

Bowing her head, she was motionless and looked like she was very hurt, but Ben could see her clearly. In an instant, his mood was improved a lot.

Little girl, do you think I can't do anything to you?

More than ten minutes passed, and Tilly still did not accept the money.

Ben sent another message, "I have already deducted the tip, 10% is reasonable."

Tilly felt so wronged that she was about to cry.

She even wondered whether Ben was a devil.

Why was he able to say such ruthless words?

Taking a deep breath, Tilly reluctantly accepted the money.

The money Ben transferred was 10.31 dollars.

Tilly held her mobile phone and counted for a long time, but she didn't understand how the fare was calculated, and a 10% tip was added.

Tilly was so dazed that she even began to doubt herself.

Although she was currently studying in the liberal arts department, she got a perfect score in mathematics during the college entrance examination.

Tilly felt that her IQ had been attacked.

Soon, Tilly relented.

She no longer insisted on understanding these things, and even didn't want to think about things related to Ben for the time being.

She just felt that she was very frustrated now. All she could do now was to throw the phone aside, out of sight and out of mind, and pretend that this had never happened.

However, she didn't know that her every move was in Ben's vision.

Ben's mouth curled up unconsciously, and his eyes were full of joy.

Ben thought that she was uncomfortable like this because she really didn't know the hardships in the world.

10 p. m.

The lights in operating room No. 7 finally went out.

It took a little longer than expected, but finally, the operation was a success.

Aimee came out of the operating room with a haggard look visible to the naked eye.

Patrick frowned distressedly, but couldn't go straight forward, because Aimee walked straight towards Denis.

She showed Denis a relieved smile, "Mr. Hill, the operation was very successful. In the next three months, please strictly follow my requirements for recuperation, and your daughter will recover completely."

Denis burst into tears.

For twenty years, he had only hoped that April can live one more day.

Now, he was told that April's body will fully recover in three months.

Denis just felt as if he was in a dream, full of disbelief about what happened.

He bowed deeply towards Aimee. Although he had a lot to say, he only said two words in the end: "Thank you."

Aimee said with a smile, "Mr. Hill, don't be in a hurry to thank me, and don't be in a hurry to be happy. In the next three months, you need to work hard and take good care of April. It is a long way to go to allow April to have a completely healthy body."

Denis said, "Dr. Read, don't worry. I will strictly follow your instructions and will never hold back."

Aimee could feel that Denis was more relaxed than ever before. Although there were still three months of battle ahead, within the three months, every day that passed was one day closer to April's physical recovery. This made every day of the three months full of hope. Denis was genuinely happy, and even excited. For the first time in twenty years, he was genuinely happy.

Chapter 382 Still go to the dining room

Tilly had been standing quietly beside Denis since just now. She was overwhelmed with surprise the moment Aimee approached. For such a major operation, the attending physician was actually such a young woman. Even, she can be said to be a girl. Tilly stared at Aimee closely. Finally after Aimee finished talking with Denis, she said, "Doctor, what you mean by healthy is that she can do anything in the future, even bungee jumping, right?" Aimee had been very curious since just now who was this girl who suddenly appeared. However, after hearing her question, Aimee was a little dumbfounded. She said, "Theoretically, there is nothing wrong with this. However, whether she can bungee jump or not depends not only on her physical fitness, but also on her courage. I really can't be sure." Although Aimee's words didn't mean certainty, it still made Tilly's eyes glow. It was really hard for her to believe that the young and beautiful woman in front of her was so skilled in medicine that she was able to heal April. Tilly even gave Aimee a look of admiration. People were always very easy to have a good impression of the capable, and this kind of emotion was called admiration. Tilly hadn't felt this way before. Now she realized that it wasn't because she was arrogant and looked down on many people, but simply because she hadn't met a real capable person. When a real and capable person appeared in front of her, her admiration was revealed so sincerely. Tilly couldn't help giving Aimee a thumbs up, "Doctor, you are amazing." Aimee had long passed the age when she would be happy when she was praised, but at this moment, because of the compliment from the girl in front of her, it seemed that her exhaustion had dissipated. It was just because the girl in front of her was really clean and clear, and she can believe that the compliment she said was from the bottom of her heart. Aimee smiled and said, "Just did what I should do." After a few words with Denis, Aimee instructed Kelvin to handle the rest. From now on, Kelvin will give Denis a detailed account of how to recuperate April in the next three months. Aimee was so sleepy that she was about to faint. Seeing Patrick's figure, Aimee became completely relaxed. She didn't even want to change her clothes. At this moment, she just wanted to get into Patrick's arms and sleep. Aimee yawned and walked towards Patrick with heavy steps. Patrick was also striding towards Aimee at this moment. He walked very fast, and soon reached Aimee.

Patrick hugged Aimee up, and said pitifully, "Go to sleep. I will take you home."

Aimee grunted and fell asleep on Patrick's shoulder for a moment.

She was really exhausted.

In the past, this kind of operation was just a piece of cake, but now, it was like running eight full marathons in a row, which was extremely exhausted.

At this moment, only Patrick's arms can give Aimee enough sense of security, so that she didn't care about anything, but sleep soundly.

Patrick didn't take his car directly, but asked Ben to drive the car, and got into the back seat with Aimee in his arms.

They quickly returned to Hayden's Mansion. Patrick carried Aimee back to the room, looked at her who had fallen asleep, bent down distressedly, and kissed her forehead.

"Good night, my baby," Patrick said softly.

He didn't know if she heard it, but she grunted, as if in response.

Patrick smiled, held Aimee's cheek and kissed her again, before turning and walking into the bathroom.

In the current situation, there was no way to take a shower for Aimee.

Patrick could only wash a towel and come over to wipe Aimee's body.

Fortunately, Aimee was really exhausted, and she didn't wake up even after being wiped by him.

Patrick wiped Aimee clean from head to toe, and put on a set of comfortable pajamas for her, then lifted the quilt and went to bed, sleeping next to Aimee.

Aimee seemed to smell Patrick's breath, unconsciously burrowed into his arms, found a comfortable position, and slept more soundly.

The next day, when Aimee woke up in a daze, it was dark.

However, in her and Patrick's room, the curtains can not 100% block all the lights.

They made the curtains to let in the lights, so that when the warm sunlight shone in in the morning and fell on the quilt, it can wake them up in their sleep and make the whole day full of happiness.

At the same time, it will also make the whole day full of energy.

That was to say, the two of them won't dawdle in the bed. Otherwise, if they were woken up like this, they will probably get up very angry.

Under such curtains, the room was completely black, which only meant that it was dark outside.

Aimee knew very well that she probably slept until it was dark again after the surgery.

Aimee didn't look at what time it was. She hugged the quilt and wanted to lie still for a while, but her stomach growled.

The baby in the belly seemed to be protesting and complaining that she hadn't fed it all day.

Aimee had no choice but to turn over and sit up.

Just at this moment, the door opened.

Patrick walked in.

Then the light came in from the corridor. Patrick saw her sitting on the bed.

The corners of his mouth curled up unconsciously, and he strode to the bed, leaned down, and approached Aimee's face.

Aimee just woke up, and couldn't see clearly enough.

She looked at Patrick in a daze, and the first thing she said was, "Darling, I'm hungry."

Patrick smiled, took Aimee's chin, and said softly, "I cooked porridge. Do you want to eat it in the room, or go to the dining room?"

Aimee swallowed uncontrollably, and became even more hungry.

Without thinking about it, she said directly, "Go to the dining room."

She can't wait to eat it now and right away and she can't wait for Patrick to go to the dining room and bring her the porridge.

Patrick laughed sweetly, took Aimee out of the quilt, wrapped her in a long home dress, and said, "I'll carry you over."

Aimee unceremoniously hooked Patrick's neck, feeling happy, "That's exactly what I want."

Chapter 383 Soon to be a chef

All the way from the room to the dining room, as the lights got stronger, Aimee gradually became clear a lot.

She unconsciously recalled what happened from yesterday to now.

When Patrick put Aimee on the dining chair, Aimee did not let go of Patrick's neck, but asked with probing eyes, "Did you kiss me yesterday?"

Patrick didn't even think too much about it but replied directly, "I kiss you everyday."

Aimee was speechless.

Frowning, Aimee said, "I mean, after I came out of the operating room yesterday, did you kiss me?"

Patrick still didn't think there was anything wrong, but was even very righteous, "I kissed my wife.

What's wrong?"

"But," Aimee's expression turned serious, and she said to Patrick very seriously, "I left the operating room without taking a shower or changing clothes, and my body smelled of blood."

During yesterday's operation, there were some accidents. After April's chest was cut open, a column of blood rushed out, splashing everywhere, and Aimee suffered the most.

She couldn't help but dislike herself, but Patrick actually faced her like this, kissing her without any burden.

Aimee didn't know whether she should feel sweet or speechless.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "But you're my most precious person. After working so hard, shouldn't I get a kiss from you as a reward?"

Aimee was instantly amused by Patrick.

Her brows and eyes were all bent. Happiness appeared in her face.

However, no matter how happy and sweet she felt, at this moment, she was defeated by her being hungry.

Aimee looked at Patrick, and said coquettishly, "Although I think what you said is very reasonable, and I also want to give you a reward kiss, now I am really hungry and have no energy to kiss you."

Patrick was a little dumbfounded by Aimee's words.

He raised his eyebrows lightly, then pinched Aimee's chin and said, "It doesn't matter. As long as you have this idea, no matter what, I will help you achieve it."

After saying that, Patrick had already kissed Aimee's lips.

His lips pressed against Aimee's lips and he whispered, "I'm also very satisfied with such a reward."

Aimee was a little depressed. If Patrick didn't bring her food, she would starve to death.

Who would have thought that this man would actually distort her meaning and even take the opportunity to kiss her.

Aimee got a little emotional, opened her mouth, and bit Patrick's lip.

She had a lot of strength, and this time, she exerted even more force, and directly bit Patrick's mouth.

In an instant, fresh blood gushed out, and even her teeth were stained with the smell of blood.

Patrick didn't expect that Aimee did this to him.

He licked the wound on his lip, and for a while, he couldn't react.

When did his baby become so violent?

Or, how much she hated him to do such a cruel thing to him.

However, Patrick didn't even have time to start his accusation, but Aimee blinked innocently and said, "I didn't mean it. I am too hungry, and you are so delicious."

In an instant, Patrick seemed to be dumb and didn't want to accuse her at all.

At this moment, even if Aimee wanted his life, he might obediently put his neck between her teeth.

Patrick now even felt that he seemed to be able to understand the meaning of a sentence, that was, "a wicked person will be harassed by another of like ilk".

He and Aimee, at this moment, seemed to be two wicked people, and wanted to see who could be more wicked than the other.

However, Patrick didn't really continue joking with Aimee. After all, he felt sorry for her, rubbed Aimee's head, then turned and walked into the kitchen.

He cooked the millet shredded chicken porridge, which he had been cooking in the kitchen with James since the evening.

The longer the porridge was cooked, the more delicious it will be.

Patrick thoroughly implemented this point, just to cook the most delicious casserole porridge for Aimee.

From the evening until just now, for five hours, he was staring at the porridge without blinking.

However, what made Patrick the happiest was that he finished cooking the porridge and Aimee just woke up.

There always seemed to be such a tacit understanding between them. Without saying anything in advance, they can always easily synchronize with each other when there was no agreement at all.

Aimee smelled the aroma of porridge, and even became a little anxious.

She looked like the kind of child who was starving at the moment, and wanted to stuff food into her mouth in a hurry.

Fortunately, Patrick had figured this out. He took it and let the porridge cool until it reached a temperature just enough to eat.

In this way, the taste was the best and the temperature was just right.

Aimee ate a whole bowl of porridge non-stop to suppress the hunger.

She could finally free her mouth to praise Patrick.

Although Aimee was very clear that the pot of millet chicken porridge cooked by Patrick still needed James' help, she had to say sincerely, "Darling, I think if you continue to develop your cooking skills, you may soon become a master chef."

Patrick laughed at her exaggeration.

Squeezing her face gently, Patrick said, "It doesn't matter if I'm a chef or not. I just hope you like it."

Aimee nodded without hesitation, "I like it very much, very much."

Judging by the results of Patrick's cooking these few times, Aimee had to admit that she really liked it.

Even though Patrick followed James' guidance and completed it step by step, and there were obvious traces of James' instructions in the results, however, Aimee just can taste the difference.

To put it overly romantic, everything they did was full of love.

This may be what set Patrick apart from others.

What he cooked for her was accompanied by his strong and affectionate love for her.

Aimee was not exaggerating when she said Patrick didn't need to be a great cook. As long as he can

maintain the status quo, she can eat like this for a lifetime and never get tired of it. Similarly, Aimee was confident that Patrick will feel the same way about the food she cooked.

Chapter 384 The Villain's Success

After eating, Aimee's drowsiness swept over her again, and she refused to listen to Patrick wanting to let her digest before going to sleep, so she pestered Patrick and went back to bed, wanting to fall asleep. Patrick was helpless, wondering for a moment whether he had raised wayward daughter.

However, Aimee, who was like this, made Patrick love her even more.

That made him want to love her even harder.

In the past, Aimee was too restrained and calm, and probably never knew what self-will was.

It was in front of him at this moment that Aimee would have such a coquettish and unreasonable side.

This made Patrick feel that Aimee trusted him unconditionally, and gave him her whole heart unreservedly and completely.

This also made Patrick want to cherish and love Aimee more.

Even, there were many moments when Patrick would not know how to love Aimee more so as to make her feel more happy.

Aimee nestled in Patrick's arms. Even though she was clamoring to go to sleep just now and she was really lying on the bed, she couldn't fall asleep.

Aimee held Patrick's hand, pinching his fingers to play with and never getting tired of it.

In fact, she just wanted to sleep just now, but she just ate, her blood sugar rose, and the lack of blood in her brain turned into drowsiness, sweeping her whole body.

After a lot of tossing, Aimee's sleepiness faded away, and she was sober.

Aimee couldn't sleep, so she didn't want Patrick to sleep either.

She rolled over and climbed on top of Patrick, putting her hands next to his ears.

This action caused Patrick's eyes to dim and his body temperature to soar instantly.

His hands clasped Aimee's waist, rubbing gently with his fingertips.

After returning to the room just now, Aimee took off the coat. At the moment, she was only wearing a thin silk pajamas, which was a style chosen by Patrick himself. It was comfortable and sexy.

The fabric was light and thin, as if touching the skin.

Aimee was a little itchy from being rubbed by Patrick, and laughed uncontrollably.

She wanted to avoid Patrick's touch, but was firmly held by Patrick's waist, unable to move.

Aimee said tremblingly, "Don't do that. I'm saying this for your own good."

Now she had a "talisman" by her side, so she can tease Patrick as much as she wanted and can act like a scumbag without being responsible for him.

Anyway, if Patrick tantalized her, the consequence would only be that he felt uncomfortable.

When the time came, she won't be the one to take a cold shower.

Nor would she be the one who might risk catching a cold in the cold shower.

Thinking of this, instead of struggling, Aimee moved towards Patrick viciously, like a bewitching fox, and glared at Patrick with seduction in her voice.

Aimee said, "Actually, if you really can't help it and really want it, it's not impossible."

The reason why she dared to say this was that Aimee was actually certain that, given how much Patrick cherished her, he won't do anything for real within three months, even after childbirth.

Aimee felt sorry for Patrick. For a normal man, but also a man who was very capable, it would really be a kind of torture to endure such a long period of time.

Patrick pinched Aimee's waist, and after hearing her words, he was so angry that he directly twisted Aimee's waist forcefully.

His strength was not light, and Aimee let out a heavy cry. It really hurt.

This time, tears came out of Aimee's eyes which were wet, making her a little more charming than when she was deliberately seducing him just now.

Patrick simply wanted to be a beast right now.

Why was she so seductive?

The two of them really didn't understand who was bullying whom.

Aimee's eyes were wet. She was looking at Patrick like this without doing anything more, which almost made Patrick fall into her hands.

Patrick supported Aimee, and turned over quickly, steadily and accurately, switching his and Aimee's positions.

Aimee blinked, and asked whiningly, "Are you planning to 'bully' me?"

Patrick didn't answer Aimee's question, but bent down and sucked Aimee's lips.

Aimee turned her face away arrogantly, deliberately forcing Patrick to follow her movements.

Patrick was a little overwhelmed by her mischievous appearance and secretly gritted his teeth. Relying on the fact that he couldn't really do anything to her, she was so confident and fearless.

Finally, Patrick was defeated and went to the bathroom in surrender.

Aimee giggled and was fascinated by Patrick like this.

Holding the cup tightly, Aimee originally thought about waiting for Patrick to come out with cold water before continuing to tease him.

However, her drowsiness surged up, and she fell asleep after a while.

Patrick had been flushed with cold water for a long time this time, and when he came out of the bathroom, he saw Aimee who had succeeded in a prank and was already sleeping soundly.

Patrick smiled, resisted the urge to go over and kiss his baby, and quietly walked out of the room.

He was really afraid that the lust that he had finally suppressed would appear again.

In addition, he was cold all over, and he was afraid of freezing Aimee.

Patrick came down from the stairs, and by chance, he saw Walter coming with a bottle of wine.

Walter's eyes fell on his mouth, and he chuckled lightly, and said, "Patrick, aren't you outrageous? You did that when Aimee is pregnant?"

Patrick didn't know what to say.

If Walter didn't mention it, he would have forgotten that his mouth was bitten by Aimee.

After licking it lightly, Patrick said, "Are you envious? It's a pity, Walter. If you want to feel this way, you have to wait at least three months."

Walter was fairly speechless.

Why didn't he beat him a few more times when he was a child?

Patrick really dared to say anything.

However, he was powerless to refute.

Patrick was right. He wanted to have such an experience, and the object was April, which meant that he cannot have such a life for three months.

After three months, if he wanted, the premise was that he had won April's heart during the time.

If it was not April ...

Just thinking about it made Walter loathe himself.

He simply couldn't imagine this happening, let alone allow it to happen.

Walter gave Patrick a sideways glance, gritted his teeth and said, "You succeeded, villain."

Chapter 384 The Villain's Success

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Chapter 386 Is she pretty?

Tilly was hesitant, "But you are only Dr. Prince's suitor, so it's not good for him?"

When Tilly said this, Casey was speechless.

However, she can't just watch that group of women chasing her boyfriend all the time.

Casey took a deep breath and said, "Because I'm Kelvin's girlfriend."

Tilly blinked her eyes and then smiled, "So, you sneaked in to peek just now, because you wanted to see how Dr. Prince treated the female patient?"

Casey laughed, bit her lip and said, "Don't be so blunt."

Being exposed, Casey was a little depressed.

After all, she had her dignity.

Tilly smiled even more happily.

She tapped Casey's shoulder directly and said, "So, are you jealous?"

Casey had admitted her identity so there was nothing left to be twitchy about.

She said, "My boyfriend is so excellent. Shouldn't I worry about it?"

Especially the reason why she and Kelvin had mutual affection was that she was injured and hospitalized before and she was his patient.

Tilly didn't know about it but agreed with Casey's words.

She said, "Although there's nothing wrong with you being so worried, I don't think Dr. Prince is that kind of person."

Casey said, "Of course I know he's not that kind of person, but there are so many women."

Tilly was teased again. After laughing, she wanted to tease her in turn.

She said, "No, I didn't say that only female doctors and nurses are interested in him."

Casey's body stiffened in an instant, and her eyes fell on Tilly's face for a long time. After a while, she found her voice, "Are you serious?"

Casey's voice was trembling. How could she have forgotten that in this world, not only women like men, but men also like men? It was normal for that her boyfriend was so outstanding.

But why did this happen to her?

She had only just started dating with him, so how come there were so many rivals in love?

She didn't want this!

Seeing Casey's expression, Tilly almost burst out laughing.

She suddenly felt that Innisrial was an interesting city.

How came the people she met here so cute?

Raising her hand to pat Casey's head, Tilly said, "Okay, I lied to you, just to joke with you."

Casey was in a fog, and for a while, she couldn't react what did Tilly mean by this.

Tilly said, "Don't worry. With Dr. Prince's aura of indifference, even if someone has that idea, he will scare them away."

Casey was even more confused.

Was he really her boyfriend?

Obviously, Kelvin was such a gentle person. Why was he indifferent?

Tilly didn't explain anything to Casey, but said, "Don't you want to see the female patient? I'll take you there."

Casey hesitated again, "Is this appropriate?"

She had started to panic now, and what was certain was that even if Kelvin was taking care of a female patient, it was absolutely impossible for her to worry about things happening.

She believed in Kelvin most.

Moreover, from what the girl in front of her said, it can be seen that the female patient had no interest in Kelvin at all.

Casey said, "I won't go, so you can pretend you haven't seen me."

After saying that, Casey was ready to run away.

Who would have thought that as soon as she came out of the corner, she saw a man standing by the window with arms crossed.

Her gaze directly met the man's eyes.

Casey's body froze for a moment. She wanted to run away, but instead, she couldn't move.

Kelvin curled his mouth slightly. Seeing Casey's frightened look, he stretched out his hand and gestured, calling her to come over as if calling a small animal.

Casey had no choice but to move towards Kelvin.

She looked down and became cowardly, but also looked cute, which made Kelvin want to push her into his arms and kiss her.

Finally, Casey moved in front of Kelvin, but didn't dare to look up at him at all.

She murmured and said, "Kelvin, I passed by here, and I wanted to come to find Aimee. But Aimee is not here, hahaha..."

Casey smiled awkwardly, as if that would make her less guilty.

However, Kelvin squeezed her jaw, forcing her to look up at him.

"Now that you're here, let's take a look." Kelvin said.

Casey blinked her eyes and asked blankly, "What are we looking at?"

Kelvin smiled, "Don't you want to know if my patient is as beautiful as you? Am I wrong?"

Casey was embarrassed.

She really regretted that she was so impulsive and went to the hospital.

This made it seem like she was so worried about her boyfriend.

In this way, it seemed how ignorant she was.

Casey said, "Kelvin, I'm not, I'm not, I'm..."

"It's okay. Just take it as I think you're congenial with her and I want to introduce you to each other."

Kelvin took Casey's hand and led her to the ward after speaking.

Casey didn't understand what he was doing.

Was her boyfriend responsible for finding friends for her?

However, she didn't need friends either.

Casey was taken into the ward in a daze by Kelvin, and she saw the girl who was talking to her just now.

Tilly was talking and laughing with the girl on the bedside.

She became even more uncomfortable in an instant, especially when they were looking at her. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a place to hide herself.

Casey unconsciously hid behind Kelvin, really wanting to escape.

She had never been so embarrassed. At this moment, she even wondered if Kelvin was her boyfriend.

How can he embarrass her like this?

Tilly couldn't stop laughing when she saw Casey being brought in.

She nudged April's arm and said, "April, doesn't she look pretty?"

Chapter 387 The person I like

Casey blushed even more when she heard Tilly's words.

She really wanted to turn around and run away, but her wrist was firmly grasped by Kelvin, making it impossible for her to run away.

April woke up an hour ago, and she was still very weak, but what Tilly said to her just now made her forget her weakness, and she became more energetic.

Kelvin checked April's data and got a headache, "You just woke up, so don't make too much emotional ups and downs. Otherwise, it will be more troublesome if you tug the incision."

April responded obediently, but couldn't help complaining, "It's Tilly. She's making me laugh all the time."

She just heard Tilly say that his girlfriend was jealous and came to her to compete with her. She was dumbfounded.

Not to mention that she only formally met this doctor an hour ago, she really didn't understand how she can make her jealous.

However, because Tilly spoke vividly and described his girlfriend as a very cute girl, although she was a little helpless, she couldn't help but feel happy.

At this moment, when she saw Casey who stood next to Kelvin, April could understand what Tilly said that Kelvin's girlfriend was very beautiful and cute.

However, April inexplicably felt that Casey looked a little familiar.

Moreover, the more she looked at her, the more familiar she became.

The most important thing was Casey's face, which closely overlapped with a face in her mind.

April even pictured it in her head if Casey had the same hairstyle as that guy...

In the end, it turned out to be 90% similar.

April unconsciously stared at Casey in a daze, which made Casey gradually become suspicious from being uncomfortable just now.

At first, she thought it was not a big deal, but now that April was staring at her, Casey will doubt whether this girl was really interested in Kelvin.

Casey unconsciously held Kelvin's palm, and scratched his palm with her fingers, as if she was acting like a baby or expressing her dissatisfaction.

Kelvin held her troubled hand. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly, and he naturally understood what was going on.

April was looking at someone through Casey, and that person was naturally Walter.

Walter had contacted him long before he entered the operating room with Aimee, begging him to take good care of April.

Kelvin knew at that time that although there was no relationship between these two people, there was still some entanglement.

If things were going in the direction Walter wanted, then Kelvin, who would marry Casey, would become April's brother-in-law .

Although this cognition will make Kelvin have some resistance, he will not really pay more attention to April because of it.

However, now that Casey was here, he thought that they, the future sisters-in-law, should clear up all possible misunderstandings as soon as possible.

But with Casey's reaction now, the misunderstanding seemed to be deeper.

Kelvin suddenly had some urges, or he can just call Walter over.

It was Casey who couldn't resist first. She looked at April, and asked suspiciously, "Why do you keep staring at me? Do you know me?"

Casey was ready. If April showed the slightest interest in Kelvin, she would not suppress the violence in her heart.

However, April said, "You look so much like someone I know. I'd think you are twins."

Casey's anger was burning, but after hearing April's words, she suddenly froze.

She even said arrogantly, "Does she look like me? She must be a beautiful and cute girl."

April was teased by her, and laughed out loud, but she almost tugged the incision, and her face turned red from laughing.

She can now understand what Tilly said to her. Kelvin's girlfriend was beautiful and lovely.

April shook her head and said, "No, according to what you said, you should be a pigeon pair."

"Boy?" Casey immediately thought of the three older brothers in her family.

In fact, since childhood, some people had asked whether she and Walter were twins. Among the four siblings, the two of them looked the most alike.

So, hearing what April said, Casey's first reaction was to think of Walter.

She smiled, but actually felt a little disgusted. However, she still said, "A boy who looks like me should be quite handsome."

Anyway, she felt that her brothers' appearances were normal.

They were not as handsome as her boyfriend.

April's face seemed to be a little redder, and she said directly, "He is very handsome. I like him."

After finishing speaking, she smiled shyly, because she really liked the boy's appearance very much.

This was actually what April said on purpose.

She knew that Kelvin's girlfriend was jealous because he was taking care of her, so she deliberately said this to let her understand that she was just a patient and had no other identity.

She didn't plan to do anything to Kelvin.

Casey understood her intention, and only then did she truly calm down.

She had already let go of Kelvin's hand, jumped to April's bed, and stretched out her hand towards her, "Let me tell you. My experience is that if I like someone, I have to chase him. There are not many good men. If you see it right, you have to act first. Ah, by the way, my name is Casey Hayden."

April was shocked by Casey's words, and then looked at Kelvin who pinched his eyebrows in a somewhat helpless but more loving manner.

April understood, raised her free hand, and took Casey's hand.

She didn't need much strength, but could only touch her so lightly.

However, just this was enough.

There was no longer any rift between the two girls.

April said, "My name is April Hill."

Casey was actually a little curious, not knowing what kind of boy April liked.

Most importantly, because April said that the man looked very similar to her, she kept thinking about Walter.

However, Casey couldn't help but shudder at the thought of Walter who was nasty.

She was really incapable of accepting it.

However, just when Casey was still telling herself that it was impossible, April suddenly noticed something and asked, "You just said, your last name is Hayden."

Chapter 388 The patient needs to sleep now

Casey nodded and looked at April, wondering how she could focus on this.

“What? Is the last name Hayden rare?” Casey asked strangely.

The last name “Hayden” should be normal, so she didn’t understand why April cared so much about this. April’s heart was very disturbed.

Her fingers curled up, and after a while, she said, “It’s just a coincidence. His last name is also Hayden.”

At this moment, Casey was extremely confused.

She felt that what she had thought just now, and the words she had lobbied for herself might all collapse.

Although there was a voice in her mind telling her that it was absolutely impossible, Casey still couldn’t help asking out loud, “Aren’t you going to tell me that the person you like is named Walter?”

Now, it was April’s turn to freeze, astonished beyond measure.

Tilly, who had been watching them, couldn’t help opening her mouth.

If anyone in this ward was calm at the moment, Kelvin was the only one.

However, Kelvin was actually not calm.

Walter told him that he hadn’t had much contact with April, so he can’t appear in front of her and can’t pursue her yet. During the period of her recuperation, Walter asked Kelvin to help him take care of her.

But what did he hear now?

This girl obviously liked Walter very much.

So, what were the two of them doing?

April was greatly shocked, and finally found her own voice. Her eyes were a little red, and her voice was trembling. She didn’t know if it was excitement or other emotions, but she could only hear her suppressed crying.

“So, you are his...”

“I’m his sister,” Casey said.

Casey was speechless that she was jealous of the girl who liked Walter. Luckily she wasn’t so impulsive, and she didn’t ask April directly whether she liked her boyfriend or not. Otherwise, she didn’t know how big a fuss would be made.

It was just that Casey couldn’t understand that a guy like Walter was always bullying. Why did this girl like Walter?

Casey was so puzzled that she asked the question.

April was amused by her dislike of Walter.

She said, “Who knows? I originally wanted to kill him.”

Now, Casey was even more confused.

However, when Casey heard April say that she wanted to kill Walter, Casey had an intention to protect her family.

It was okay if she despised her family, but it was a big no-no when other people offended them.

If someone else said that, Casey would probably have been blown up a long time ago, and might have to shed all pretence of cordiality.

However, facing the girl lying on the hospital bed at the moment, Casey couldn’t speak harsh words.

She asked, “Then you like Walter out of hatred?”

April thought about it. Although the degree was not that considerable, it was really the same thing.

She bit her lower lip lightly and said, “But, don’t tell Walter about that.”

She liked him. It was her own business, and she didn’t think about having further relationship with him.

Among the few contacts she had with Walter, April knew very clearly that Walter didn’t like her.

It was real that she wanted to kill him and Walter wanted to kill her too. Thinking of this, April's expression became lonely. She lowered her eyes, looking somewhat pitiful. Casey frowned, and couldn't hold it back to make up a big scene in her mind. April was such a cute girl but liked Walter. And, looking at her state, Casey was thinking what Walter had done so that he can make her look like this. Casey had impulsiveness, and wanted to rush to Walter immediately and ask him about it. However, Casey still had a bit of sanity. She said to April, "Don't worry. I won't tell my brother about it." April smiled gratefully at her and said softly, "Thank you." Kelvin looked at the time and said, "Okay, she needs to sleep now." Aimee offered a strict timetable, and every action must be carried out according to it. After hearing Kelvin's words, Casey and Tilly said goodbye to April and left the ward without much delay. Tilly finally couldn't help sighing, "This world is too small. You two can actually meet like this." Casey was also very emotional. Although she was full of confusion about Walter who was unreliable to her now, Casey was still very happy after getting rid of her uneasiness and meeting such a cute girl. She looked at Tilly and said, "We've known each other, but I still don't know your name." Tilly introduced herself generously, "My name is Tilly Hughes. I live in the capital, and I am a classmate and best friend of April." Casey usually didn't pay much attention to the affairs of the capital, so naturally she didn't know the Hughes family, nor was she familiar with the name Tilly. She was not even familiar with April, let alone Denis. After exchanging contact information with Tilly, Casey knew that Kelvin could not leave the hospital for the time being, so she went back to Hayden's Mansion. Regarding the fact that she hadn't come back for several days, everyone didn't have any doubts. Before Aimee married, Casey basically lived in the school, and Camdyn had already gotten used to it. And Walter knew that Casey and Kelvin were in love, so he also guessed that she didn't go back to Hayden's Mansion because she was staying with her boyfriend. As for Aimee and Patrick, Aimee was so focused on recovering her strength these days that she didn't even notice that Casey wasn't back. Patrick put all his attention on Aimee, and he didn't care about his sister at all. Therefore, Casey originally came back with a guilty conscience, thinking that she would receive some questioning after entering the door. Who would have thought that after she came back, no one would ask her where she had been these few days! Casey deliberately hung around in front of everyone, but they still didn't respond. In an instant, Casey had a feeling that she was abandoned by the whole world. Casey was very sad and missed her boyfriend so much.

Chapter 389 Personally made a set of toys

After failing to get her family's attention, Casey finally walked back to the sofa and sat down dejectedly. She carried up Flabby, put him on her laps and caressed him. However, Casey discovered that even Flabby didn't show the slightest sign of missing her.

Not even a dog didn't notice that she hadn't been home for days!
Casey felt depressed and wronged, and wanted to cry right now.
She took out her mobile phone and could only send messages to her boyfriend, seeking comfort.
Finally, after only Casey and Walter were left in the living room, Walter licked inside his cheek lightly and said, "Why are you willing to come back?"
Casey's eyes lit up instantly. It was rare that Walter was so reliable. He was the only one in the family who noticed that she hadn't been home for several days.
But why was it so strange to hear Walter's tone?
Instantly, Casey's alarm went off and she looked at Walter defensively.
Walter smiled even more wickedly.
However, it was rare for him to have any bad intentions to bully his sister.
This was mainly because the girl he liked was now in the hands of his future brother-in-law.
If he dared to bully his sister, he can be sure that his future brother-in-law who looked gentle and friendly, but actually exuded alienation all over his body, will definitely make him feel what was called physical and mental anxiety.
So, Walter didn't expose Casey who wanted to have an underground relationship.
Casey didn't understand this, but after waiting for a long time, she was finally relieved that Walter didn't say something scary.
After she was relaxed, Casey instead looked at Walter suspiciously.
She stood up and leaned close to Walter's face, staring at him for a moment. But she couldn't understand why April liked his physical appearance?
However, it was not appropriate to say that. After all, her face and Walter's face were similar.
She can't dislike her face.
Apart from his appearance, other aspects of Walter made it even more difficult for Casey to understand why April liked him.
Obviously, his character was extremely bad, and when he bullied others, he can make people extremely furious.
Could it be that the girl was masochistic?
Otherwise, why did she find fault for herself for no reasons?
Finally, Walter was impatiently stared at by Casey, raised his hand, and patted Casey's face.
He directly covered Casey's face with his palm, and pushed Casey back hard, causing Casey to fall to the ground when she was inattentive.
Although the floor was covered with soft carpet and it didn't hurt at all, Casey still yelled at Walter angrily, "Walter, what are you doing?"
Walter said, "Tell me. Why are you staring at me? Are you obsessed with my good look?"
Casey stretched her leg and kicked at Walter.
It was appropriate to say that Walter was nasty.
No brothers treated their sisters like this.
He was mean to the extreme.
Walter's legs were very thin, and there was not much flesh on his calves. Casey kicked it very hard, and he gasped when being kicked.
How did this little bastard become so infuriating now?
Walter made a gesture of threatening Casey, raising his hand to frighten her.
Coincidentally, Camdyn came down from upstairs. Casey saw him, and immediately ran behind Camdyn.

She hugged Camdyn's arm, and began to complain, "Grandpa, take care of your grandson. He's going to hit me. Grandpa, I am your only precious granddaughter. If he beat me to death, you will have no granddaughter."

Camdyn got a headache. Walter was the eldest and Casey was the youngest. They had quarreled every day since they were young.

And he was only an old man. It was not easy to be impartial.

Camdyn patted Casey's hand and said, "What does my precious granddaughter want to do? Do you want me to beat him up?"

Casey's eyes lit up, and she said, "Grandpa, I remember that our family has family rules, right?"

When Camdyn heard it, he immediately said, "How can you implement the rules casually? What if he's injured?"

Casey said, "It's okay if he's injured. Grandpa, you still have Miles and Patrick, and, Aimee is pregnant. You will have a great-grandchild soon. It doesn't matter if Walter is missing."

While speaking, Casey raised her eyebrows at Walter, with an expression as if saying: "you're going to get beaten because you bullied me".

Walter lightly licked the back of the tooth socket. Casey was really infuriating and wanted to make such a fuss about him.

Oh, it seemed that if he didn't teach her a lesson, she didn't know how to respect and love her elder brother.

However, in front of Camdyn, Walter would not reveal the thing between Casey and Kelvin.

He just gave Casey that "we'll see" look.

Anyway, a gentleman's revenge was never too late. It was quite easy to punish this little girl.

Casey didn't know that Walter knew her little secret, so she was not threatened by him at all, but looked at Walter very provocatively.

When they looked at each other, Camdyn took the opportunity to pull away from Casey's arm, called Flabby, and stayed away from the battlefield.

Camdyn thought he was enough and didn't want to be impartial anymore.

He just wanted to enjoy his own happiness.

But he agreed what Casey said just now.

Now, he was looking forward to the birth of his great-grandchild every day. In the future, he can show off to his old friends that his family of four generations lived under the same roof.

Camdyn led Flabby to the yard, called Riley, and said, "Riley, go and ask why the things I want haven't been delivered yet? So slow. My great-grandchild is about to be born."

Riley was a little dumbfounded and didn't know where Camdyn got the news that making toys for the baby himself would make the relationship between himself and the baby better.

He asked someone to order a batch of wood, including mahogany, black peach, spruce...

There were all kinds of woods that Camdyn could expect.

He wanted to show his skills and make a set of toys for his precious great-grandchild himself.

Chapter 390 Kelvin got ripped off

Riley said, "Sir, we just ordered it yesterday. It can't be that fast."

Camdyn hummed dissatisfiedly, "Young people nowadays are less efficient than people in the past when doing things. Why is it so slow? Riley, help me urge them again. Don't delay my business."

Riley had no choice but to follow Camdyn's order.

As the saying went, the older, the younger. Camdyn looked like a child now.

If he wanted something, he must get it immediately. Otherwise, he will keep thinking about it.

Riley didn't care that Camdyn kept talking about those woods. What he cared more about now was that when the woods were delivered, did Camdyn really plan to do it himself to make toys for the baby?

However, Camdyn was old but still wanted to use tools to make toys. If he hurt himself, he will be in a big trouble.

Obviously, Riley didn't understand what Camdyn was thinking at all.

Recently, Camdyn often thought that, at this age, although his body was still strong and there will be no problems for the time being, this was not certain, and he may bid farewell to this world one day.

If he was lucky, he could watch his great-grandchild grow up, and leave a little impression in his or her life. Then, he would leave this world without regret.

However, if he was unlucky and cannot see the baby's birth, or if he can't see the baby walking and talking, and calling him grandpa, then he must leave something for the baby. He wanted to leave his traces when the child was growing up.

There were many treasures in the Hayden's Mansion. He can carefully select one and give it to the baby as a legacy.

However, he always felt that those things were not as meaningful as what he made.

So, after much deliberation, Camdyn decided to make a set of toys for the baby.

He had already figured out what to do. A small wooden horse and a small swing were a must, and a sled will be pulled by Flabby in the future. Just thinking about that scene, Camdyn had some longings.

However, Camdyn had never told others these things and the reasons why he wanted to make toys.

He didn't want these thoughts of his to bring the family into a depressive atmosphere.

Birth, old age, sickness and death were normal, but it was always unlucky to mention them before that time.

What was more, now the family was preparing to welcome a new life, and the atmosphere was full of joy.

At dinner in the evening, Camdyn made a point of asking Miles back home.

Looking at his grandchildren sitting around the table, Camdyn felt somewhat emotional.

In a blink of an eye, his grandchildren had grown up so much.

Camdyn was in high spirits today, and asked James to boil him a pot of wine.

Camdyn filled everyone a glass of wine except Aimee.

He said, "Today, I have something to say."

It had been a long time since everyone had heard Camdyn speak in such a formal tone, and they all became serious in an instant.

Who would have thought that in the next second, everyone heard Camdyn say, "Now in our family, I don't worry about Patrick. He's married. Now, he's going to be a father, so I don't have to worry about it at all. But, the three of you..."

Camdyn glanced at Walter, Miles, and Casey one by one, and then said in a very disappointed tone, "You three, why can't you learn from Patrick, and bring me your other half? Don't always let me worry about it."

Walter: "..."

Miles: "???"

Casey: "!!!"

Casey was so guilty and full of doubts. She didn't know what went wrong. Why did grandpa suddenly

mention this matter?

In order to hide her guilty conscience, Casey said in a deaf way, "Grandpa, I'm still young. I'm still in college. Don't worry."

Camdyn frowned instantly when he heard her words, and said, "You are already twenty-one. Don't make excuses for me. Don't learn from Walter and Miles, but Patrick."

Casey realized that Camdyn wasn't joking, but was seriously asking them to get married quickly.

She immediately felt that this was a great opportunity. Maybe, if she tried harder, she could get the permit of residency.

When she got it, she can get married with Kelvin.

So, Casey bit the fork, with here eyes glowing, and said to Camdyn, "Grandpa, if I have someone I like, can you directly agree to our marriage?"

As Camdyn heard the words, he raised his eyes and glared at Casey, saying, "Where is he?"

Casey continued, "If you give me the permit of residency, maybe tomorrow I can give you my marriage certificate."

Now, all eyes were on Casey.

Walter's forehead throbbed.

He remembered that Casey and Kelvin had only confirmed their relationship for a few days. How could they look like as if they had been in love for ten years?

As far as Casey who was asking for the residence permit, it seemed that Camdyn was some kind of vicious old man who insisted on embarrassing this pair of fateful couples. Look, Casey was forced to ask for the permit like this. How pitiful it was.

Miles, on the other hand, had a dignified expression, suddenly thought of something, and looked at Casey with serious eyes.

When he went home two days ago, and when he passed Casey's building, he seemed to see that the light in Casey's room was on, but when he tried to see clearly, the light was off.

Miles didn't think much about it but just thought he was wrong.

Now he was puzzled. As far as Casey's tricks were concerned, she seemed to be inferior, that was, Camdyn had preconceived that Casey would not have a date, so he had no doubts.

Otherwise, she would have exposed herself thoroughly.

Miles looked away, but fell into deep thought.

Casey's date was really good. He actually had already coaxed Casey and made her want to marry him.

He had not come to meet her families but had "stolen" their sister.

Regardless of what kind of man he was, this alone made Miles completely disliked.

Such a man wanted to marry his sister?

Casey didn't know she screwed Kelvin with a little trick.

When Kelvin officially came to propose marriage, it would be really chaotic.