

## Healing 561

### Chapter 561 We keep it in secret

Mikayla was beside herself with joy. What a miracle creature he was. She went on poking Binky's wing and said, "What else? A little more." "Great beauty, great beauty, beautiful!" Binky shouted, flapping his wings. Mikayla giggled so much that she didn't even notice when Ash walked up to her. Ash hugged her from behind, with his chin resting on her shoulder. He said, "Such a bully for a bird." Mikayla turned her head, completely forgetting that she had run out because Ash had made her shy. "Ash," she said, as if offering a treasure, "This bird is so cute, so smart, and I love it." Ash felt helpless, lamenting that this girl was really easy to coax. Sure enough, she was like a child. Ash said, "How about giving one for you?" Mikayla nodded immediately and said, "Then I want it even more beautiful than this one." They did not know whether Binky could understand this. But when he heard that there were other parrots who were even more beautiful than him, he immediately became angry. He flapped his wings and kept making noise. It was as if he had been wronged. Binky, however, didn't attract the attention of Mikayla and Ash at all. The two of them were still seriously discussing what kind of bird was more beautiful than Binky. Binky was shouting, "Ugly! Ugly! Ugly!" Eventually, even Douglas and Martha were drawn to Binky's persistent howl. Douglas put his arm around Martha's waist and said, "What are you two doing? You're pissing Binky off." Martha was curious, too. She knew Macaw so well that it was no easy task to get him to open his mouth. As a result, these two people, who had the good "ability", surprisingly can make Binky angry like this. Binky was still howling, "Ugly! Ugly! Ugly!" Mikayla realized Binky was protesting. She was even happier, leaning against Ash's arms, and laughing so hard that she couldn't stop. How can he be so interesting like this? Douglas tried to talk Binky down. Binky, however, was clearly a bird with a temper, and didn't listen to Douglas at all. Douglas pinched the space between his eyebrows with a headache. OK, he was at a loss. Ash said, "Douglas, you can't even coax a bird." Douglas was speechless again and again. Martha sensed Douglas's emotions and immediately got out of his arms. She pulled Mikayla over and said, "Come on, let's go inside and calm the bird down." When Mikayla heard this, she couldn't stop laughing. "I can't tell," she said. "He's a bird with a temper." Binky's voice almost turned hoarse from shouting. It can be seen how angry he was. When Mikayla finally got inside, she grabbed herself by the waist and stopped herself. She was beginning to wonder if she was going to be taken for a little lunatic.

Martha said, "This parrot, Binky, has a bad temper and shows off. Did you and Ash say something to upset him?"

Mikayla immediately understood.

"No wonder, we were planning to buy a prettier bird," Mikayla said.

Martha couldn't help but laugh and say, "You're lucky that Binky is locked in a cage right now. He can't do anything to you two. Otherwise, you'll be pecked by him."

Mikayla looked at Martha blankly. "Really?" She said

"Don't underestimate him, or he'll teach you a lesson," Martha said.

When Mikayla heard this, she became even more interested.

She looked at Martha and said, "Martha, since you know so much, have you seen it with your own eyes?"

Mikayla didn't feel that Martha had been lectured. After all, Martha didn't seem like the type to mess with a bird.

Well, most likely, she had seen it with her own eyes.

Martha nodded, and instantly thought of what had happened. It was a terrible sight.

She would like to see what that fierce bird would look like.

Martha looked at her face and felt helpless.

She said, "You'd better not do that. Otherwise, I can guarantee that you'll regret it."

Mikayla pouted. "When Ash and I get a prettier bird, we'll show it to him," she said

Martha said, "If you're doing this, you're probably trying to kill Binky."

Just thinking about Binky's temper made Martha almost giggle.

"Don't worry," Mikayla said. "We won't be that bad. We'll keep it under wraps."

Martha smiled and said, "If you raise one in front of Binky, don't forget to bring it back when he's in the cage. Otherwise, you'll lose your beautiful bird."

Mikayla thought it was a great idea.

And it was very constructive.

But Mikayla was just thinking about it, not really wanting to keep a bird.

After all, the college entrance examination was coming soon, and then she would go to college.

She could never bring a bird to college.

In the end, it must have been Ash who would keep the bird.

Mikayla didn't want it to be a problem for Ash. All the animals took time and energy to take care of.

She didn't want to put her happiness on Ash's shoulders.

Outside, Binky finally stopped yelling.

Douglas understood him the most. He gave him his favorite food.

Douglas said, "I think you should go and tell Dr. Read as soon as possible. You've already asked her to accept the gift. She doesn't know about it yet. I think you're really fearless."

## **Chapter 562 Would rather live here**

Ash was thinking the same thing.

He and Mikayla, if not quite so fast, should have given Aimee a heads-up.

However, everything was beyond his imagination. It happened too quickly, so that he did not actually come to his senses.

"I'm not that scared," Ash said

If he can keep Mikayla forever just by getting his ass kicked by Aimee, it was worth it.

Douglas said, "We men from the Torres family can't seem to escape the fate."

Falling in love was something that lasted forever.

Even in the eyes of others, perhaps their speed of progress was particularly rapid.

But it also seemed to be a tradition of the men of the Torres family.

Their parents, who confirmed their intention within two days, married directly.

In those days, to be able to do so quickly, their parents were actually very avantgarde.

Ash looked at Douglas and said curiously, "I don't remember Martha ever looking like this."

Douglas looked at him and gestured for him to continue.

Ash said, "You're not looking at faces, are you?"

Martha, who used to make herself uglier, was still a beautiful woman, but definitely not as good as how she looked now.

It was hard not to think twice about Douglas getting a marriage license so quickly with Martha now.

Ash said, "Douglas, if Martha hadn't changed, would you still love her?"

Douglas didn't answer right away. He hadn't thought about it.

Now that Ash had brought it up, Douglas had to admit that he thought Martha was very beautiful.

But because of the seven years he had spent with her, there wasn't much of a difference in how she looked to Douglas.

At best, it was a color difference, not an exaggeration as Ash suggested.

"To me," he said, "She just turned a little fair."

Ash, however, did not doubt the veracity of Douglas's words.

And it was understandable, because it took him a long time to meet Martha, that it had such a huge impact.

It was like a person who lost weight, but the companion who stayed with this person everyday, in fact, will not immediately see the change.

However, if not seeing the person for more than a month or even longer, it was able to clearly feel out.

So, when Douglas said this, there was no problem at all.

Ash simply continued, "But I also believe that you're not obsessed with physical appearance."

Douglas chuckled and said, "There's nothing to deny. No man doesn't like beauties, not even yourself."

Ash heard that and thought about it.

One of the reasons he liked Mikayla so much was he thought she was cute the first time he saw her.

Douglas said, "The matter between Martha and I is a little more complicated than you think, so you don't have to think so much. If I'm really only obsessed with this, then after so many years, do I still need you to help mom test if I like women?"

He didn't know, that every time Ash got an assignment from their mother, he got a headache?

Ash said, "If you bring home a man, Mom and Dad will accept it."

After all, their parents were so avantgarde and open-minded, so they won't refuse to accept it.

Douglas gritted his teeth and said, "Ash, this is my day. You'd better not force me to do it."

Ash laughed with an especially cheeky look, and was desperately infuriating.

He said, "No violence on your day. I'm your brother. You can't do this to me."

Well, if it wasn't for the fact that he was his brother, he wouldn't have thought he was getting beat up?

Ash looked at Douglas's expression and immediately got smug. "Mom should be almost done cooking. Let's go in."

With that, he had already run into the house.

Douglas was speechless.

What can he do?

Back in the house, just in time, Linden and Aurora were serving, and Mikayla and Martha went over to help.

They already knew about Binky, and were happy about it.

Aurora volunteered to help Mikayla raise a prettier bird.

Mikayla was laughing her ass off. She was really into the Torres family.

In particular, Mikayla wanted to stay with them after eating the dishes.

She usually ate at the school canteen or at a restaurant near Homelux.

Anyway, she didn't know how to cook at all but can only cook instant noodles.

As for Ash, she had learned that this man was capable of anything but cooking.

So, Mikayla decided that when she went to college, she would have to sign up for a cooking class so that she would have nothing to worry about for the rest of her life.

Mikayla was adamant that she can't cook now, not because she can't learn, but because she'd been studying and had no time.

After dinner and a short chat with Linden and Aurora, the four of them left Torres' Mansion.

Before leaving, Mikayla went to tease Binky. However, Binky's temper was really bad. No matter how Mikayla teased him, he did not give her a look.

In the end, Mikayla left disappointed.

Getting into the car, Mikayla was still upset.

She pouted and said, "Ash, Binky's a real character."

Ash said, "Next time when I come over, I'll help you beat him up."

Mikayla nodded and said, "Next time we'll bring a beautiful bird to piss him off."

Ash chuckled, reached over and rubbed Mikayla's head. "Whatever you say," he said

Mikayla chuckled, then turned to Ash and said, "Ash, what about this jade bracelet? I don't feel safe putting it in Homelux."

Homelux was Innisrial's top-of-the-line luxury homes, so its security was guaranteed.

However, she lived there alone. She would have scared herself to death to think of such a thing in her house.

Ash thought the same thing and, after a long silence, said, "Mikayla, I have something to discuss with you."

### **Chapter 563 I don't regret it**

"What is it?" Mikayla asked, puzzled, as she looked at Ash.

Ash said, "Let's be honest with your sister."

Mikayla was stunned for a moment, and then didn't react.

She wasn't ready for this, but now that Ash had offered, Mikayla had no reason to say no.

Mikayla nodded. "I'll talk to her tomorrow," she said

Ash said, "I'm with you."

Mikayla thought for a moment, then said, "I'll go and find out what she has to say."

If Aimee was old-fashioned in this respect, then she didn't want to see her sister dating someone before she went to college.

If, indeed, Aimee was angry, she can stand in front of Ash and keep Aimee from taking it out on him.

After all, love was a two-person thing. If she was alone, it wouldn't make it.

Therefore, Mikayla felt that it would be better for them to come clean about this matter.

Ash, however, said, "Mikayla, even if Aimee is angry, she should be angry with me. I can't let you get in my way, okay?"

As a man, if he was cowering and hiding behind a woman, it would be better for him to get lost as soon as possible, because there was nothing left to entrust him with.

Mikayla understood what Ash meant, and felt warm for a moment.

She looked at Ash and said, "Ash, you're so good. I really, really love you."

This was the first time Mikayla frankly said love in front of Ash who can not help but be stunned for a moment, then, his corners of the mouth curled up.

He said, "So, Mikayla, you have to remember, I want to spend a lifetime with you. In the future, I should do this kind of thin."

Mikayla nodded and, at the red light, got close enough to kiss Ash on the cheek.

She gave a loud, crisp kiss.

Once again, Mikayla felt mortified.

Why was every kiss so embarrassed?

Mikayla wanted to cry.

Ash thought she was so adorable that he pulled over and wrapped his arms around her neck. He kissed her passionately.

After the first kiss, they will want it countless times.

In particular, they had just established the relationship.

Mikayla reached up and grabbed Ash by the neck, clinging to him.

She had come a long way, knowing how to breathe and how to respond.

However, due to Mikayla's enthusiasm, once again an embarrassing thing happened.

Ash let go of Mikayla's mouth, but still held her in his arms, not letting her move.

Mikayla heard Ash breathing heavily and could feel his body burning through his clothes.

Although she was young, she had learned a lot.

Mikayla was very clear what Ash's reaction represented.

She felt helpless and shy.

In this situation, Mikayla really did not dare to move. She was afraid that she would not be able to help. Instead, she would make things worse for Ash.

She didn't know how long it took for Ash to finally calm down.

He patted Mikayla on the back and told her to back off.

Mikayla obediently withdrew herself out of Ash's arms, only to see Ash turn his head away, as if he didn't want to see her.

Mikayla was momentarily dumbfounded.

She didn't even know if it was her fault.

Obviously, she didn't do anything.

For the moment, though, Mikayla was smart enough not to lose her temper with Ash and certainly not to mess with him, it was not something that Mikayla planned to settle down so early.

She won't dare to do anything else. If she really made a big mess, she might be killed by Aimee.

Finally, Ash pulled into the street between Homelux and the Maple Street Apartment.

Although, starting today, the two of them lived across the street from each other in the apartment, it was because of this that Mikayla was even more clingy and did not want to be separated from Ash.

She unfastened her seat belt but had no intention of getting out of the car.

Mikayla leaned over, hugged one of Ash's arms, and said, "Ash, we live so close now. It won't matter if you go back later."

Before, Mikayla would have told Ash to hurry back, even if she didn't want to.

In the past, he needed to drive long, and, they lived so far away, so, when he went back, it was very late.

Ash looked down at Mikayla and said, "If you do this, I'm going to take you straight back to my place."

What should she do?

She was a little tempted.

Ash saw the sparkle in her eyes and instantly understood what she meant.

Without any hesitation, he restarted the car.

Turning around, the car headed for the gate of the Maple Street Apartment.

Mikayla was taken aback. She had no idea Ash would actually do this.

She didn't know how to say it, but she suddenly felt that it was exciting and cool.

Mikayla would have cheered if she hadn't tried to be a little more reserved.

Ash didn't look at Mikayla's face and was still a little conflicted. Even though he knew he couldn't do anything to Mikayla after he brought her back, still, he can't help but wonder what he should do if she refused.

He had taken her here, so he didn't want to give Mikayla a chance to say no.

However, it was completely impossible not to really care about her thoughts.

So, after dodging for a while when wheeling, Ash said to Mikayla before pulling into the parking lot, "It's not too late to regret it."

Originally, Mikayla was not thinking of doing it at all.

At this moment, hearing Ash's words, she was startled and stupefied for a moment, inexplicably having a kind of ambiguous feeling.

She even wondered if she had misunderstood.

What the hell? The first point was that she was an adult. She can do anything and be responsible for it.

Secondly, he was her boyfriend. If she could not do whatever she wanted with her boyfriend, she did not know where else she could do it.

So Mikayla lifted her chin and said, "I don't regret it."

#### **Chapter 564 She would approve of them being together?**

Ash pulled into the parking lot, parked his car, and got out.

Mikayla finally felt a little nervous when she got off the car.

But she was not afraid at all.

Ash came over, opened the door for her, held out his hand to her, and said, "Step out of the car, my princess."

Mikayla was instantly relaxed by Ash's words.

She was just wondering where Ash got this cliché from, and she really wanted to tell him that it was easy to lose her, his girlfriend to say such cliché things.

However, despite the criticism, Mikayla still felt sweet.

She put her hand on Ash's, chin up, and stepped out of the car like a proud princess.

Ash squeezed her hand, locked the door, and led her into the elevator.

By the time they walked in the door, Ash was feeling something that wasn't real.

When he chose this house, at first he just thought this was the closest place to Mikayla's. If she wanted to see him, he can immediately appear in front of her.

Although, in rearranging the house, he was considerate setting up something that Mikayla would like, and made a special room for her, Ash really didn't think about bringing her here early.

This kind of feeling was really quite subtle.

Mikayla was much calmer compared with him.

She looked at Ash and said, "Ash, I didn't finish the tour before. Now, please show me the room."

Ash was a little tempted to tease Mikayla.

He said, "The house has just been tidied up. I've only finished my room, and you may have to sleep in my room tonight."

Mikayla wasn't scared by Ash. Instead, she said, "Sure, I'll sleep in your room, then you sleep on the couch."

Ash was speechless. This girl really did not feel sorry for her boyfriend at all. She said it so easily and asked him to sleep on the couch.

Seeing Ash's sad look, Mikayla smiled and said, "Do you want to sleep in the same bed with me? I can't do that. I'm still too young. No matter what, I have to wait until after my examination."

For Mikayla, the examination was like a gate through which children and adults differed.

Ash was dumbfounded that she really thought he was a monster.

He pulled Mikayla over, pulled her into his arms and said, "You really want me to sleep on the couch?"

Mikayla nodded. "Isn't that what they do on TV play?" She said. "The male lead always gives up his bed to the female lead."

Ash was quite speechless that it was totally different from the reality.

If he didn't give Mikayla the bed and sleep on the couch, was he going to be morally compromised?

Mikayla saw Ash's speechless look and immediately asked, "What's wrong? Do you think this is wrong?"

Ash said, "In the future, watch less TV shows like this. You're turning into a little fool."

What? Was it a personal attack?

This was so discordant.

She said, "Are you really going to sleep in the bed with me?"

"If that's what I think, do you agree?" Ash said.

Mikayla cocked her head and said, "I lied. I'll sleep on the couch. Your legs are too long for the couch."

She didn't say it to refuse Ash on purpose, but it was exactly what Mikayla thought.

She said, "So don't think that I'm a stupid girl who's been brainwashed by TV plays. I'm still smart."

Ash was astounded. What was he gonna say? Can he say he wasn't moved?

Rubbing Mikayla's head, Ash said, "I'm just trying to scare you. I'm not that bad. Come on, I'll show you a room."

Mikayla looked at Ash strangely, a little curious as to what room he was taking her to see.

After Ash opened the door to the room, Mikayla was really impressed.

The room was arranged to her liking. Even the color of the sheets was her favorite.

She turned to look at Ash and suddenly understood something.

Mikayla went up to Ash, looked him in the eye and said, "Ash, have you been trying to lure me home for a long time?"

She knew this. They would sleep in different rooms first, so that they would be polite and restrained. There would be no problem at all.

He would wait. When it was time, he can carry on the following step.

Like...

When the atmosphere was right, he can let things happen naturally.

Mikayla poked Ash in the chest and said, "Ash, you're hiding so deep."

Ash felt terribly wronged.

"Mikayla," he said, "I didn't really think of it that way."

It was true that Ash was not a monster to that extent.

"But I have to admit, I want to spend more time with you," he said

Mikayla looked at Ash with a smile and said, "Since you're already so prepared, I have nothing to say no to. After I talk to my sister, I'll move in with you."

Ash was taken aback, not expecting Mikayla to be more open than he was.

All of a sudden, Ash was afraid to say yes.

After all, when the time came, the two of them had seen each other's parents, so it seemed that they can be more presumptuous.

On his side, he was not sure if his thoughts could be as free as they had been when he was preparing the room.

Mikayla didn't hear Ash's voice, so she looked at him strangely and asked, "Ash, are you not talking because you don't want to live with me?"

"No," Ash said, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. He raised his hand to rub Mikayla's head. "I'm just suddenly a little insecure."

His self-control was not that strong.

When Mikayla heard this, she understood what Ash meant.

She thought for a moment and said, "If that's the case, it doesn't matter. I still have one month left for the examination. When it's over, you can do whatever you want."

Ash's breathing tightened and his arms around Mikayla tightened too uncontrollably.

That was a big temptation for Ash.

He took a deep breath and said, "Young lady, in the future, don't say such words easily. Otherwise, you'll know how bad men can be."

Mikayla, on the other hand, had no fear at all. Instead, she said firmly, "I wouldn't be afraid because it's you."

Ash really regretted bringing Mikayla back.

This girl was clearly trying to kill him.

He clung to Mikayla, even wanting to chase away his messy thought.

The thoughts that kept growing in his heart really caused him to have some breakdowns.

A long time later, Ash patted Mikayla on the back and said, "It's getting late. Go wash up and go to bed."

Mikayla nodded and backed away from Ash's arms.

Ash prepared this room for her, with its own bathroom.

Mikayla discovered that even her toiletries were prepared to her liking.

Toothbrush, toothpaste, skincare brands, all of which she was using.

To Mikayla's further shock, Ash told her that there were household clothes for her in the closet, as well as clothes for everyday wear and disposable underwear.

Ash was ready for anything that Mikayla can think of or can not think of.

Except for her underwear, Ash didn't know her size and wasn't prepared. It was like being in her own home.

Mikayla said, "Ash, you're really good."

"I didn't want to embarrass you," Ash said. "That's what I did."

Mikayla kissed Ash on the cheek and said, "Ash, I'm really going to be with you forever."

Ash's body trembled, his lips curved up and he smiled.

"Then be with me," he said, "And never part."

After saying good night to each other, Ash left Mikayla's room.

Mikayla stood in front of the closet for a long time, not knowing what to do.

The shock that Ash brought her was just too much.

But after Ash did all this to her, she was sure her sister would approve of them being together.

**Chapter 565 I received a gift from her**

The next day.

A diner.

Aimee sat in a room, waiting for Mikayla to arrive.

When she received Mikayla's call this morning, she was stunned for a moment. She did not call her or contact her when she was free.

Since she called her out of the blue, Aimee instinctively knew something big was happening.

However, Mikayla hesitated in speaking on the phone, saying that when they met, she would know what happened.

Aimee wasn't in a hurry and didn't think Mikayla would do anything out of the ordinary.

Therefore, she was waiting for her to tell it herself.

After ten minutes, the door of the room was pushed open.

Aimee looked over and saw Mikayla walk in first.

She was the first to walk in because Aimee had seen Mikayla holding one hand with the person behind her.

She knew that this girl was in love and wanted to tell her.

It was no big deal.

Aimee was happy about that, because, generally speaking, for girls at Mikayla's age, when dating, they really didn't want their parents to know it.

Although her relationship with Mikayla was not that of a parent, she was now her guardian.

And, given Mikayla's fear for her, it wasn't easy for her to be able to bring her boyfriend to her after she fell in love.

However, Aimee froze when she saw who Mikayla had pulled in.

She did not know what kind of expression she was wearing. She believed that if there was a camera recording her expression at this moment, it would definitely be very, very ugly.

Because Mikayla dragged in someone that Aimee never thought of.

It was Ash.

Aimee was bewildered and didn't even know when the two of them got together.

However, Aimee soon thought of one thing. The reason why the two of them were together was she was Mikayla's sister and Ash's tutor. She contributed it.

Aimee had never been this far off, ever.

She had a kind of subtle feeling.

Aimee's eyes flicked back and forth across Mikayla and Ash's faces for a long time.

Finally, when Mikayla looked as if she was about to cry, Aimee said, "Why are you still standing there? Sit down. I've already ordered. You two take a look and see what else you want to eat."

Mikayla shook her head. "No," she said

She stuttered and made Aimee even more perplexed.

Aimee said, "What's wrong? How long has it been since we've seen each other? Why are you so scared of me? Will I make things difficult for you?"

Mikayla shook her head again, but the expression on her face was still weak and helpless.

She looked like a child who had made a mistake and was at a loss.

Ash was no better than her.

He was supposed to stand in front of Mikayla and be a strong, trustworthy boyfriend.

However, he had forgotten that he had been afflicted by his tutor for so many years and was really scared of her.

But even so, Ash plucked up the courage to say to Aimee, "Aimee, we need to talk to you, both of us."

Aimee looked at him and found it funny, as if saying: "Do you need to talk to me? I'm not blind. What else can you say?"

Still, she was kind enough to give Ash a leeway.

Aimee said, "Go ahead. I'm listening."

Ash was a little timid, but in a split second, he caught his breath, squeezed Mikayla's hand, looked at Aimee, and said, "Aimee, I'm dating Mikayla, and I'm going to marry her. Please, Aimee, approve it."

Aimee was speechless.

Suddenly, she got a headache.

Did she look like the kind of mean person who would break up a couple?

Why did Ash speak with such dignity?

She said, "Free love, free marriage. In fact, as long as you two love each other, that is enough. You do not need anyone to agree."

Ash and Mikayla were slightly relieved.

Aimee was even more helpless.

She decided that she would amuse them, and since the two of them thought so terribly of her, and looked poor, she would frighten them.

Aimee said, "It's just that I don't agree with what you just said about getting married."

As soon as she said so, the two people were deflated and disappointed in an instant.

Aimee looked at them and thought it funny, and after a long silence, she finally satisfied her prank.

She said, "Even if I do agree, the law wouldn't allow it. How old is Mikayla, and you want to marry her? Can you?"

Ash and Mikayla were still in the last moment of frustration and didn't immediately understand what Aimee meant.

It took a while for the two of them to realize what Aimee said.

Mikayla immediately looked at Ash in surprise and said, "Aimee, do you mean that I can get married as soon as I am old enough?"

Aimee looked into her sparkling eyes, somewhat helplessly.

She said, "Do you like him so much that you decide to be with him?"

Mikayla nodded vigorously and said, "Aimee, Ash is very good to me. His parents are very good to me, and his brother and sister-in-law are very good to me too."

Except for the Torres family macaw, Binky wasn't nice to her.

Aimee was confused.

The corner of her mouth twitched for a long time before she asked, "So, you have already met his parents?"

Mikayla suddenly realized something was wrong and immediately said, "Aimee, it's not what you think. It's not a formal meeting ..."

Again, Mikayla felt it was wrong.

She had already accepted Aurora's bracelet, and it was odd that she said she hadn't not officially met his parents.

Mikayla suddenly felt a little guilty and said to Aimee, "I received a gift from his mom."

Aimee was struck dumb.

So, these two guys were not here to tell her about their relationship.

It was obvious that she had already received the gift as the future daughter-in-law. If they did not inform her, and if she met them one day, it would be good.

Aimee was speechless and really didn't know what to say for a while.

### **Chapter 566 Call my brother-in-law**

Aimee took a moment to process it, and soon, she felt much better.

She looked at Ash with a meaningful look in her eyes.

Since she had accepted Ash as an apprentice, it was natural for her to understand his family background clearly.

What did it mean when the Torres family's gift to their daughters-in-law was mentioned? It was not hard for Aimee to figure it out.

She was literally about to clap her hands in praise of Ash.

This guy was courageous enough to dare hide it from her.

Had he ever thought that, if she really did not agree, or deliberately embarrass them, how difficult it was for him to persist?

"Ash," Aimee said, "You really do things in silence. You're making me have no chance to fix you."

If it were something else that Ash would provoke her, she would send him out to carry out a mission. She would give him the one with the highest difficulty, and he would experience the dangers of society.

But now, this guy was dating his sister and wanted to marry her.

That was not the most important thing but she had to think about Mikayla's feelings, if nothing else.

If she punished Ash and broke the girl's heart, she would be a sinner.

Besides, Mikayla was about to take the exam. Even if she was not worried about her grades and whether Mikayla will take the exam or not, and even if she didn't take it, with her abilities, she still had a bright future ahead of her.

However, since the girl chose to study step by step and go to a college, Aimee naturally didn't want to spoil her choice.

Aimee finally breathed a sigh of relief when she thought about the examination.

She looked at Ash and said, "Ash, do you know what time it is?"

Ash was quick to say, "Aimee, I know it's really wrong of me to date Mikayla before the examination, but I just couldn't control myself."

Mikayla was afraid Aimee was gonna come after Ash because of this, so she immediately said, "Aimee, it's not up to Ash alone to decide whether we're together. Besides, Ash actually wanted to wait until after my examination. I couldn't hold it in. Don't blame Ash."

Aimee knew, if she did not agree, she will really become a sinner.

"It's only a month away," Aimee said. "Are you two that desperate?"

Mikayla bit her lower lip and didn't dare continue talking.

Aimee asked again, "So tell me, when did you two get together?"

Mikayla honestly replied, "Yesterday."

Aimee barely made it out alive.

In fact, she thought it might be much earlier.

Aimee, on the other hand, wouldn't have been angry if they had been together a few months ago.

After all, at her age, it was perfectly normal to dream of falling in love with someone.

Ash, on the other hand, was a good enough man.

In fact, the reason Aimee wasn't really angry was she knew Ash better than Mikayla, and she knew Ash better than Mikayla.

He was a man to be trusted and a man who will bring Mikayla a wonderful love experience.

This was so much better than the future when Mikayla brought back a man she didn't even know and had to re-judge.

In this case, Aimee really didn't know how to react.

Aimee was literally laughing at the two of them by anger.

She said, "Yesterday being together. And met his parents yesterday?"

Mikayla nodded and said, "We all feel that we can't keep it from you, so we're going to tell you today."

Aimee was even more amused.

In that case, she would like to thank them for being so considerate?

Aimee said, "What am I supposed to say? Yesterday and a month from now when the exam is over. You two can't wait?"

Mikayla bit her lower lip. Finally, she said firmly, "Aimee, I really like Ash. Ash wants to wait a month, but I can't."

Aimee had no other choice, but, at this point, she didn't say much.

She said, "Well, since this is your choice, I can only wish you both happiness, but I have one request."

Ash said immediately, "Aimee, just say it."

"Mikayla can't get pregnant until she's old enough to get married," Aimee said.

She didn't want to have to give her sister an abortion all of a sudden.

Mikayla blushed and bowed her head, afraid to answer.

"Don't worry, Aimee," Ash said. "I would never do anything like that."

Aimee looked at him and found it funny, as Mikayla was too busy being shy to hear what Ash was saying.

Otherwise, Mikayla was probably wondering if she was not attractive to Ash.

And, how could he have agreed so readily?

Aimee gave Ash a look. She didn't say anything, but it still made Ash feel timid.

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and was really a coward.

Just then the room was pushed open and Patrick came in from outside.

“What are you doing here?” asked Aimee suspiciously

Mikayla silently raised her hand and said to Aimee, “ I’m sorry. I was so scared so I called him just before we entered the room.”

Aimee was almost annoyed.

She was simply causing trouble.

At first, Patrick did want to come with her, but Aimee told him that it was a sisterhood thing and that there might be some girl talk, and that Mikayla wouldn’t be comfortable with him coming over.

But Aimee had her own agenda.

She had wanted to eat the dishes here for a long time, especially the extremely spicy food.

However, Patrick was so strict with her diet that he wouldn’t let her eat it.

It was strange that Aimee was a sweet tooth before and ate a lot of cakes.

Recently, she wanted to eat spicy food, the more spicy, the better.

Even the smell of that spice on the road was enough to make her feel comfortable.

But, as a pregnant woman, she knew what she was doing. Patrick won’t let her eat. She won’t really have a tantrum with Patrick, and she knew she can’t eat.

Today, she wanted to take advantage of her date with Mikayla, order a hot pot, and smell the spicy to have fun.

Who would have thought, she had convinced Patrick not to come with her , but because of Mikayla, she was exposed in front of Patrick.

Aimee almost cried.

She looked at Patrick and said, “We’ve been talking and haven’t eaten yet.”

So, despite the fact that everything on the table was spicy, she didn’t touch it at all.

### **Chapter 567 So cute**

Patrick can see it in Aimee’s face.

He raised his hand and rubbed her head. “Don’t be nervous,” Patrick said. “I’m not angry.”

“I’m worried,” Aimee said. “You’re not happy.”

Patrick said, “But since you haven’t eaten it yet, don’t eat anything too spicy, okay?”

Aimee smiled and nodded. “Okay,” she said.

Mikayla and Ash were a little bit stupefied.

The two of them never imagined that Aimee would have such an obedient side.

This kind of feeling, how to describe it, was quite wonderful.

However, at present, for them, the crisis was lifted, so they were very joyful.

After dinner, Aimee told Mikayla a few more words before leaving with Patrick.

As soon as she got in the car, Aimee said, "My sister is growing up too. Time flies."

Patrick said, "Worried about her?"

"It's fine. Ash is dependable, and she knows what she's doing," Aimee said.

She looked at Patrick and said, "I don't know if it's because I have this little guy in my belly, but I'm starting to get a little sentimental."

In fact, Aimee had nothing against Mikayla's relationship with Ash.

She just suddenly felt that time passed quickly, as if only a blink of an eye, everyone's life had entered a new chapter.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "I'm just wondering. Do you think our baby's going to be born and grows up so fast, and then brings back someone she or he likes and gets married and has kids?"

Patrick felt a little helpless at her words.

It was something that only time will tell.

He reached over, rubbed Aimee's head, and said, "So, you know whom you're going to side with?"

Aimee was momentarily speechless.

She looked at him and said, "Are you jealous of the baby right now?"

"I just hope I'll always be the most important person in your heart," Patrick said.

Aimee nodded. "Of course you are," she said.

Patrick curled his lips and looked at Aimee's stomach. "Did you hear what your mom said? Behave yourself. Don't try to compete with me."

Aimee looked at Patrick speechlessly, and finally could not help but complain, "You have become so childish."

Patrick was not ashamed of it, but proud.

"It just means I love you too much," he said

As they were back at Hayden's Mansion, Flabby swooped to them.

His face looked like a monkey's, which was the embarrassing period, and he looked very funny.

Aimee can't stop laughing every time she saw it.

They didn't know if Flabby can feel Aimee laughing at him, but Flabby rubbed her leg and whined, as if in shock.

Aimee brought a jerky and made Flabby sit down.

Flabby's eyes glowed and drooled at the sight of the jerky.

Aimee, on the other hand, was a very "bad" person and just won't give it to him.

Flabby yelled but didn't dare grab Aimee.

Aimee relished her "bad" taste and finally put the jerky to Flabby's mouth.

Flabby can't believe he actually ate it.

He stared at Aimee. Seeing that she really gave it to him, he took a bite of the jerky, lay down on the ground and chewed it up.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Look how cute he is, darling."

Patrick looked down at Aimee and said, "Yeah, so cute."

Aimee was frustrated by his perfunctory remark. So she pouted and said, "Darling, something is wrong with you. You are being perfunctory to me."

Patrick was at a loss for words.

Obviously, Aimee was deliberately picking on him and messing with him.

Patrick, of course, was not unhappy.

Patrick licked the corner of his mouth, put his arm around Aimee's shoulder, pulled her into his arms, and said, "Well, maybe I should try a different attitude?"

Inexplicably, what he said let her sense something "dangerous".

Aimee quickly stepped out of Patrick's arms and said, "No, I just remembered I have a few things to take care of. I'm going up."

Then Aimee stepped inside.

Patrick looked at Aimee's back, thinking she was insanely cute.

### **Chapter 568 You're going to make it**

Aimee wasn't lying, though. She did have something to take care of.

April was doing really well, but it took her a lot longer to recover than Aimee had planned because of what happened before.

In order for April to be more stable and not have a sudden problem, Aimee needed to change her recovery plan.

When Aimee treated April, she actually found that April had a genetic problem in her body.

The problem, it seemed, was not simply genetic, but had been re-engineered.

However, Aimee won't say anything until she got a definitive answer.

She was also in her own way to know April's body.

When Patrick saw Aimee in the study, he didn't bother her.

He went to his study and began to deal with his work.

Lately Miles had found a reasonable excuse to dump all the work on him and let him do it.

Patrick was helpless, but there was really nothing he could do.

After all, after what happened to him, Miles did put in a lot of work.

After reading several documents, Patrick raised his hand and pinched the space between his eyebrows.

For some reason, he wondered if Miles was deliberately tormenting him, leaving him with difficult questions.

The western suburb development plan had been decided early on, but unexpectedly, it was targeted by the higher-ups, and the approval had not been given.

Patrick got a headache about it.

He knew why. Aimee saved April's life, and whatever their intentions, for everyone else, they chose to stand with Denis.

As a result, to want to carry on with the development was to face a very considerable difficulty.

But...

Patrick's gaze fell on the computer screen, where there was a detailed set of blueprint, similar to the one laid out on his desktop, but a little bit different.

Hidden in these solutions were details that were not easily noticed, and these were, in the end, the most important tools to win.

When Walter pushed the door open, he saw Patrick sitting on a chair, looking at something carefully.

He burst out laughing and said, "What's going on? You really got your job back?"

Patrick heard his gloating tone and immediately got a little angry.

He looked up at Walter. "Are you worried about me? Why don't you take it?"

"No, don't mess with me. I'm not interested in that. Just keep your head down and do your job," said Walter.

Patrick was speechless and just wanted to beat him up.

As the elder brother, he seldom had the self-awareness of taking this role. Among the four siblings, he was the most unreliable guy.

Patrick said, "You just bully us. Be careful to bully us till we can't stand. When the time comes to revolt, I'll see how you'll do."

Walter said disapprovingly, "Come on, we still have to have brotherly love. Don't you think it's fair to threaten your brother like that? Besides, I'm an artist. I don't know anything about these things. You can't give me a hard time."

Patrick was struck dumb and didn't want to bother to go on with him.

When Walter saw this, he didn't say anything else.

He walked outside, and before he left, he said to Patrick, "Patrick, I want to see April."

Patrick looked up from the file, looked at Walter, and said, "Ask Aimee."

"You're not coming?" Walter asked.

Patrick looked at Walter strangely, as if he didn't understand what he meant.

Walter said, "Good for you. You're not clinging to your wife anymore."

Was this guy having an abnormal brain? Otherwise, why did he say such strange words?

He said, "If you want to go, go now, or leave my wife alone."

Walter nodded, but didn't struggle.

He turned to Aimee's study and knocked on the door.

Aimee was writing a treatment plan, and when she heard the voice, she said, "Come in."

Walter pushed the door open and said to Aimee, "Aimee, can I go see April?"

"Walter, you're just in time. I was just about to look for you. I'm going over there now. You're coming with me," said Aimee, standing up, "Oh, by the way, Walter, you'd better pack a few things. You might need to be there for her after a while."

When Walter heard this, he was so happy that he said, "Aimee, just give me a minute. I'll be ready soon."

Aimee smiled and said, "OK, take your time."

Walter went straight back to his room, grabbed a backpack, and stuffed all the things he might need into it. He didn't even fold them. He just stuffed them in.

Aimee went to Patrick's study and told him about it.

Patrick pulled Aimee over and said, "Are you staying over there, too?"

"It depends," Aimee said. "If the data is normal, then I don't need to. If it's not, then I might live there."

Patrick immediately had a headache and said, "Wait for me. I'll go with you."

Aimee had no choice but she knew that Patrick won't be happy if she didn't let him come with her. So, she said, "I'll wait for you downstairs."

Patrick nodded, raised his hand and rubbed Aimee's head. "Just give me a second," he said.

When Aimee came downstairs, she was surprised to see Walter waiting in the living room.

She thought he hadn't taken anything, but when she looked, she saw a suitcase beside Walter.

Aimee was a little stunned. She didn't even talk to Patrick for a few minutes and he was ready.

It seemed that Walter was really in a hurry.

When Walter saw her coming, he said, "Aimee, let's go."

"Walter, let's wait for Patrick," Aimee said.

Walter was a little bit helpless. Patrick just gave him a non-clingy look, and now he was clingy again.

It was really... giving him a headache.

Unfortunately, Walter can not say anything more, but can only wait patiently.

Finally, Patrick came down the stairs, walked up to Aimee, put his arm around her waist, and said, "Let's go."

Aimee nodded and walked out with Patrick.

Walter was speechless.

But what was he gonna do?

He had to follow them.

Walking to the car, Walter was speechless again.

These two were already in the back seat.

Patrick said, "Dude, you're dragging your feet."

Walter was extremely speechless.

Patrick was a jerk, taking him as a chauffeur.

He opened the door, got in and started the car.

It was not the first time Walter'd been there. This time, he was very nervous.

As he drove, he asked, "Aimee, are you really okay with me staying there?"

When Aimee heard this, she looked at Walter and said, "If you don't like it, I'll arrange for someone else."

Walter said at once, "Yes, of course."

Aimee curled her lips and stopped teasing him.

“Just in time,” she said, “For the two of you to develop a relationship.”

Walter laughed but didn’t say anything.

Aimee clearly saw that Walter’s ears were turning red.

Patrick pinched Aimee’s finger gently, a little spooked by his brother’s innocent look.

It was hard to believe that this man with red ears was really his big brother who was stingy.

This world was really magic.

When the car reached Solomert Villa, Walter became even more nervous.

Aimee had already gotten out of the car and gone straight to April’s room.

Patrick looked at Walter with his arms crossed and said, “Why don’t you get out of the car?”

Then Walter opened the car door and got out. He met Patrick’s playful eyes and said, “You! Don’t give me a hard time.”

“What did I do?” Patrick raised an eyebrow and said, “Did I? Walter, you look really funny.”

What should he do? He wanted to beat Patrick up.

This guy was so annoying.

Patrick said, “Well, get in there. You’re almost making it.”

### **Chapter 569 That is enough**

Aimee walked into April’s room.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw April sitting on the bed, looking out the window.

Today’s weather was very good. The sky was very blue, the sun was very warm, and the breeze was very gentle.

Aimee walked up to April and said, “You’ll be out of here in no time.”

April turned to look at Aimee, a little dazed, and asked, “Really? Dr. Read, can I really get out of here?”

Her eyes were full of light, a look of anticipation.

Aimee nodded. “You’re feeling pretty good, aren’t you?”

April shook her head. “Sometimes, I just don’t have the energy or the appetite,” she said. “Except that, I’m fine.”

“That’s it,” Aimee said. “When you get your strength back, you can go wherever you want.”

April’s eyes lit up even more, and when she looked into Aimee’s eyes, they sparkled.

“Thank you, Dr. Read,” she said. “I’m really happy.”

“But don’t worry and don’t get too upset. Do it step by step and everything will be fine,” Aimee said.

April nodded and looked out the window again.

She said, “I used to only be able to go out in this weather. If it’s a little bit worse, I can’t go out.”

Aimee came over, examined April’s data, and said, “In the future, you can go out in whatever weather you want.”

April smiled. “I’m really happy, really, really happy.”

She felt that she might never have such a happy time in her life.

Aimee checked it out and said, “It’s good. Your data, all of them, are doing really well. At this rate, you might be able to recover sooner than I thought.”

April was so surprised, looked at Aimee and felt ecstatic.

When Aimee saw this, she said, “There’s one more thing I want to tell you.”

“What?” April was tensed up and looked frantically at Aimee, afraid that she might hear something bad.

Aimee was a little frustrated by her appearance.

She smiled and said, “Don’t be so nervous. It’s something that will probably make you happy.”

April got even more curious and stared at Aimee.

Aimee said, “There’s someone I don’t know if you want to meet.”

April knew who it was when she heard it.

Her breathing got a little tense.

Aimee said, “He’s downstairs. Do you want to meet him?”

April’s fingers curled up tightly as she looks at Aimee, but she didn’t say anything for a long time.

“If you don’t want to, I won’t let him up for a while,” Aimee said.

“Yes,” April said at once.

She had nothing to be ashamed of, and it was not something to be ashamed of to admit freely that she wanted to see him.

Aimee said, “I’ll go down and get him.”

April stopped Aimee and said, “Dr. Read, can you help me tidy up?”

No girl did not like looking beautiful, especially in front of the people they liked.

Aimee heard this and said, “Okay.”

There was really nothing to do. Although April can't wear makeup now and can't do any styling, she was already very beautiful. Her skin was fair, though it was a little pale now, which made her look a little weak, but it didn't matter that she was still a beauty.

Aimee cleaned up for April and came out of the room.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Walter leaning against the wall, looking sad.

Aimee said, "Come on in, Walter."

Instead of moving, Walter nervously watched Aimee.

"If you don't want to come in, I'll just tell her," Aimee said.

"Come on," Walter said, stopping Aimee. "Calm down, Aimee."

"All right," Aimee said. "Don't delay. She needs to rest later and doesn't have much time for you."

When Walter heard this, he rushed over without any hesitation.

Instead of following him in, Aimee closed the door for them.

Walter walked in and looked at April's face, making eye contact with her.

April was looking straight at him, trying to calm down and not make her emotions so obvious.

However, she was not completely in control of them.

She bit her lip and a miserable look came over her eyes.

This feeling was very bad.

At least, for April, it was very, very bad.

She didn't want to look so vulnerable, as if she were trying to make herself pathetic.

However, she really couldn't control herself.

Walter sighed and walked over. He didn't say anything right away, but raised his hand and landed it on April's head. "You're so brave to hit me. Why are you so scared to see me now?" He said

April felt the warm touch overhead, but there was nothing uncomfortable. Instead, this made her have an unprecedented feeling.

She sniffed and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to."

"You didn't mean to?" Walter raised an eyebrow. "Really?"

April immediately felt guilty and bit her lip, trying to convince herself that she didn't mean it.

However, when she explained it out, no one will believe it.

She looked up, looked at Walter, and said, "I did it on purpose. Are you going to hit me again?"

It was at this moment that all of Walter's worries were gone.

This girl still dared talk to him like this, which showed that the distance between them was not so far away.

Walter said, "I'm not that ungentlemanly."

As April heard this, it seemed laughable for her.

She giggled and said, "You really do talk a big game."

Who did not know this man was not a gentleman? And he really will make people hate him.

Walter said, "You don't believe me? How about I show you what I'm like when I'm really not a gentleman?"

April immediately shook her head. Her intuition told her that the man was tripping her.

She was not going to believe him like a fool.

She said, "You're a gentleman, okay?"

No one knew who was more childish. They can argue for a long time incredibly because of this kind of thing.

However, it was also because of this, April completely relaxed.

Fortunately, all the things she was worried about didn't happen.

Fortunately, she can get along well with this man.

April felt that, since he can appear in front of her, it meant that he had the same feelings.

Just the thought of it made April very happy.

She did not know how to describe her feelings, as if she did not need more words to tell her, and that was enough.

She was very, very satisfied.

### **Chapter 570 I'll leave it to you then**

Aimee came down the stairs and saw Patrick busy on the couch.

She walked over, sat down next to Patrick, and said, "Actually, if you're busy, you don't have to come with me."

Patrick pinched Aimee's face gently and said, "But I'm going to miss you."

They hadn't been apart since his body was healed by Aimee.

It was impossible to leave him alone in his room.

Aimee felt so sweet to hear him say that.

She leaned over Patrick's shoulder and said, "But I don't want you to work so hard."

Patrick looked at Aimee with amusement and said, "I'm just taking care of some things. There's nothing hard about it."

Now, Miles took the opportunity to put everything on the line for him, but Miles was too reliable to leave anything he didn't already know, which was just an act of bullying him.

Aimee said, "Well, let me know if you need anything."

Patrick said, "Of course, I won't be restrained to you."

His wife and he were on the same front.

If he should be afraid to ask her for help, that would be very sad.

Patrick rubbed Aimee's head and said, "Do you want to take a break? Are you tired?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "Why don't I go cook and we can have dinner later?"

Patrick looked at Aimee with this look of anticipation.

Patrick sighed and softened his heart. "Call me if you need help," he said

Aimee immediately got up from the couch and said, "No, no, you do your thing."

With that, Aimee rushed to the kitchen.

Looking in the direction of the kitchen, Patrick began to wonder if he was really doing something wrong.

He thought he was being nice to Aimee, not letting her into the kitchen, and not letting her near the fumes. Did that make her unhappy?

Pinching the space between his eyebrows, Patrick went on with his work.

Aimee rummaged around in the fridge, satisfied with the ingredients.

There was a lot of room to play. And she can make a couple of main courses.

Taking out the ingredients one by one, Aimee started to process them.

She was very surprised that there were oxtails.

Without any hesitation, Aimee prepared to cook them.

Once the ingredients were ready, Aimee stewed the oxtails.

Patrick walked in at this point, walked up to Aimee, and said, "Can I help you?"

When Aimee heard this, she immediately said, "You're helping me by not coming into the kitchen and messing with me."

"I'm already the best among the four," he said

Aimee's mouth twitched and she was speechless.

He can only make food edible and not to be overcooked. How dared he say his cooking was the best?

But when it came to the cooking skills of the others, Aimee was really at a loss for words.

“If you really want to help me, wash the broccoli,” she said.

Patrick nodded and immediately took the broccoli to wash.

Aimee left the broccoli with Patrick.

And then...

When Aimee was done with her chores, Patrick was still washing the broccoli.

She looked over and was immediately dumbfounded.

Aimee said, “Do you have a problem with broccoli?”

“It’s a little hard to wash,” said Patrick.

She didn’t know if it was hard to wash, but she only knew that this broccoli was not edible now.

She had never seen anyone wash broccoli into like minced one.

Luckily, she just wanted to make garlic broccoli, but she didn’t have to make it now.

She thought for a moment, then went to the fridge and took out a cabbage. She used it instead of broccoli.

Patrick reached for the cabbage in Aimee’s hand, but Aimee dodged it.

She smiled at Patrick and said, “I’ll take care of it. You go and get some rest.”

Well, feeling his wife’s deep dislike, Patrick can do nothing.

He went back into the living room from the kitchen and read the papers for a while before he heard footsteps.

Walter came down the stairs, saw Patrick in the living room, and asked, “Where’s Aimee?”

“Kitchen,” Patrick said.

Walter was a little surprised. He stared in the direction of the kitchen for a long time, then asked, “You let Aimee cook?”

“You got a problem with that?” Patrick raised an eyebrow and looked at Walter.

“Patrick, you’re not yourself today,” Walter said.

Patrick was too lazy to talk to him, so he took a document and threw it at him. “If you have so much free time,” he said, “Help me read the document.”

Walter burst out laughing and said happily, “Patrick, are you begging me?”

Patrick was struck dumb.

He was going to ask Aimee if she had to stay here tonight.

If not, then they went back.

He really can't stand this guy.

When Walter saw that Patrick was ignoring him again, he stopped bothering him and read the file.

Soon, Walter was in the zone, too.

He said, "Patrick, if nothing else, what are you going to do about western suburb?"

Patrick said, "What do you think?"

He looked at Walter and said, "Or do you think you can part with Miss Hill?"

Walter was at a loss for words.

Not really.

"So don't think about it," Patrick said. "This has become a family matter."

Walter licked inside his cheek and said, "Patrick, you're very reliable."

He made himself look serious and said, "Since you're so reliable, I can't hold you back. I'll take care of it."

Patrick looked at Walter suspiciously, frowned, and said, "Don't do anything stupid."

Walter said, "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Patrick had nothing to do with him and said nothing more.

Aimee cooked dinner, and as soon as she came out, the two of them were talking about something.

She hesitated for a moment, not deciding whether to go over and disturb them both.

Patrick, on the other hand, sensed Aimee's voice and turned to reach out to her.

Aimee walked over and sat down next to Patrick.

"Dinner's ready," she said. "You two come and eat. I'll take it to April."

"I'll go, Aimee," Walter said.

He got up and walked towards the dining room.

Aimee also got up with Patrick and walked to the room.

She'd got April's dinner ready, and unfortunately she can't eat anything heavy or indigestible yet.

So, she made oxtail bones, which April can't eat.

Aimee said, "After you give her three mouthfuls of this porridge, give her the green pill and then go on eating."

Walter nodded and said, "Don't worry. It's easy."

Aimee smiled and said, "I'll leave it to you."