

Healing 611

Chapter 611 Dangerous driving

Casey's mind was completely empty at the moment, and she didn't react at all.

Kelvin was very patient, rubbing his fingers lightly on Casey's waist.

The fabric of the clothes was thin, and the temperature of Kelvin's fingertips scalded Casey's body for a while.

Casey wanted to escape subconsciously, but Kelvin was holding Casey firmly and holding her firmly in his arms.

Kelvin rubbed Casey's forehead, and his voice seemed to be attractive, luring Casey.

He said, "Casey, call me hubby."

Casey's already crimson cheeks turned even redder after hearing Kelvin's words.

She opened her mouth, but did not make a sound for a long time.

Kelvin was not in a hurry. His eyes just fell on Casey's lips which were soft, and he knew how good the taste was.

At this moment Kelvin really wanted to kiss his girl.

However, he didn't do that, but just patiently waited for his girl to change the title.

Kelvin could imagine how nice that would be.

Finally, after being shy for a long time, Casey eventually had the courage to call out, "Hu... hubby..."

Before she could even finish her words, Kelvin's kiss fell hard on her.

Casey's head was dizzy from being kissed, and the whole person was in a very unreal state.

She blinked, never thinking that Kelvin's kiss was like a storm.

Every one of her senses seemed to be magnified, so that she had no place to escape in this kiss, and she can only accept the enthusiasm from Kelvin.

Kelvin kissed for a long time before finally letting go of Casey's lips.

His forehead was still on Casey's, and he was looking at Casey's face.

Kelvin said, "Call me again, baby, okay?"

Casey didn't know how much a title affected Kelvin.

However, first time awkward, second time skillful, when she spoke again, she no longer had the shy look just now.

Casey's eyes were bright, and only Kelvin's appearance was in her eyes, full of wonder.

She obediently called out again, "Hubby."

The sound, crisp and sweet, made Kelvin feel that he could easily hand over his life to this girl.

His girl, starting today, had truly become his person.

Kelvin really wanted to take the girl home directly, and do things with her that he should do even more after they got married.

But now that he had promised Camdyn, he would go back to dinner after receiving their certificates.

Kelvin kissed Casey's face again and said, "Let's go, let's go home."

Casey was in a daze, completely forgot about going back to Hayden's Mansion, and thought they were going back to La Grande Maison. She followed Kelvin clingingly, put on her seat belt in the car, and her eyes were completely glued in Kelvin's face.

Kelvin tilted his head, and saw his girl looking at him like this.

Her eyes were full of dependence on Kelvin, as if she can only see him in the whole world.

Kelvin's Adam's apple rolled up and down. In the end, he couldn't hold back his emotions, grabbed the back of Casey's head and kissed her deeply.

Casey was taken aback by Kelvin's movement.

She found that today's Kelvin seemed to have a mouth growing on hers.

It was pretty sweet.

After a long time and after the kiss was over, Kelvin pushed Casey's head away and said, "Casey, don't stare at me."

Casey was struck dumb.

What was wrong with her staring at her husband?

Was there something wrong with her looking at her husband?

It was just the first day when the newlyweds received their certificates, and she was rejected by her husband. Casey expressed that she was very unhappy and felt aggrieved.

Kelvin noticed Casey's emotions, smiled helplessly, and said, "If you look at me like that, I'll do the dangerous driving."

Casey was speechless.

It seemed that she understood something in an instant, um...

Well, then she will do what she can. Just be good.

Chapter 612 I like Aimee the most

Casey and Kelvin didn't speak the whole way back to Hayden's Mansion.

When Kelvin stopped the car, Casey turned her head to look at Kelvin, with a little aggrieved look, and said pitifully, "Kelvin, how can you be like this? You ignore me all the way. I'm going to tell my grandpa."

What she said was pitiful, as if she had been bullied by Kelvin miserably.

Kelvin raised his hand and rubbed Casey's head, saying, "Are you angry? Make it up to you tonight, okay?"

Casey snorted softly, but hadn't realized what Kelvin meant by making it up.

When she reacted, her whole face burst into red.

She couldn't help poking Kelvin's arm and said angrily, "You're such a rascal."

Kelvin laughed lowly, pinched Casey's ear, and said, "What kind of rascal am I to treat my wife like this?"

Casey suddenly discovered that this man had completely set himself free since they got the marriage certificates.

Casey was not used to Kelvin like this.

However, she didn't hate it, but liked it very much.

Her face was flushed red, and finally she couldn't resist the embarrassment, so she opened the car door and said to Kelvin, "I won't talk with you anymore."

Kelvin watched Casey running towards the gate, and the corners of his mouth curled up unconsciously.

Why was his baby so cute?

It made him even want to hide her, only for him to see.

Casey didn't know what Kelvin was thinking. She ran into the house with a flushed face, and as soon as she entered the door, she smelled the fragrant smell coming from the direction of the kitchen.

Casey ran towards the kitchen following the smell, and sure enough, she saw Aimee cooking.

Of course, her dear brother Patrick was in the kitchen too, looking at Aimee with concern.

Casey originally wanted to groan and rush towards Aimee, but now she only dared to walk slowly.

"Aimee, why do you cook by yourself today?" Casey poked Aimee's arm, smiling happily.

Aimee said, "Today is a good day."

Casey became even happier and leaned over to Aimee's side, with a soft, sticky voice, saying, "Aimee, do you do this for me?"

Although thinking like this was a bit cocky, Casey still can't control her thoughts.

Moreover, because of this, she was very proud now.

Aimee said, "Yes, Casey, I wish you happiness."

Casey joyfully leaned close to Aimee's cheek, and before Aimee was prepared, she directly kissed her cheek.

This sound was so loud that all the people in the kitchen could hear it.

Aimee was also taken aback by Casey's action, and then looked at Casey helplessly and said, "Girl, how can you do such a thing to me?"

Casey smiled and said, "But I like you the most."

Saying that, Casey got closer to Aimee's side again, looking clingy.

The next second, Casey felt a chill.

She shrank her neck, immediately let go of Aimee, and turned her head to look at Patrick. Smiling silly, she said, "Hey, Patrick, I'm going to see grandpa."

After speaking, Casey ran out of the kitchen.

Chapter 613 Aimee is working hard

Aimee noticed Patrick's gloomy emotion, looked at him with amusement and said, "Will you be jealous because of Casey?"

Patrick came over and said, "She's married too. Why come to kiss my baby?"

Aimee was speechless.

Why was this man so naive?

Aimee turned around, looked at Patrick, pulled him down helplessly, held his neck with both hands, and said, "Okay, your baby kisses you. Don't be jealous."

Saying that, Aimee kissed Patrick on the cheek.

Patrick supported Aimee's waist, caring about her stomach, and instead of hugging her forcefully, he held her cheeks and said, "Isn't this a little too perfunctory?"

Aimee was at loss for words.

This man didn't quit while he was ahead?

Patrick was obviously jealous. His eyes fell on Aimee's pink lips, his voice was fascinating, and he coaxed, "Aimee, be serious, okay?"

Although they had been married for long, she was still very shy with Patrick's words.

Aimee blushed but didn't shy away. Her hands held Patrick's neck and her lips touched his.

Originally, she just wanted to separate with one touch.

Unexpectedly, Patrick seized the opportunity directly, and when Aimee was about to back away, he reversed the positions and sucked Aimee's lips.

At the kitchen door, Kelvin held Casey's shoulders, with a helpless expression on his face.

When he came in, he saw Casey running out of the kitchen, so he asked her what was wrong.

Casey leaned into Kelvin's arms, mumbling softly, "Patrick is so stingy. Didn't I just kiss Aimee? He threatened me with cold eyes!"

Kelvin patted Casey's head and said, "Why don't you just kiss me?"

Casey had never thought before that her husband and Patrick would have such a tacit understanding. These two men actually had such a consensus on this matter.

Casey said, "Kelvin, don't you think you're also jealous of Aimee?"

Kelvin bent his lips and said, "Of course I hope that these initiatives of yours can be used on me."

Well, she can't tell that this man was also so narrow-minded.

Casey snorted softly, stood on tiptoes, moved to the side of Kelvin's cheek, and kissed him.

This sound was louder than when she kissed Aimee just now.

Casey said with a smile, "Stop being jealous. I'm fair."

Kelvin almost laughed at her words.

He pinched Casey's chin and kissed her on the lips. Kelvin didn't wanton. Otherwise, he was afraid that he would take she back to her room and bang her.

Casey naturally didn't know what Kelvin was thinking. After Patrick and Aimee finally finished their kiss, she then pulled Kelvin into the kitchen.

Patrick looked at the two of them speechlessly and said, "You two, why are you so clingy?"

These words, of course, were meant for Casey. Since she had just obtained the marriage certificates, she was not clinging to her husband, but his wife. This girl was weird.

As Casey heard this, she looked at Patrick angrily and said, "Patrick, why do you say that? Kelvin and I are so sad. Kelvin comes to help Aimee. Otherwise, Aimee has to work so hard."

After Patrick heard that, his attitude towards Casey was finally a little better.

Aimee and Kelvin felt helpless towards the siblings, so they could only do their business silently and let them make trouble.

Kelvin asked, "What do you want me to do?"

"Actually, it's almost done. Why don't you cook these vegetarian dishes?" Aimee pointed to the prepared vegetables, which can be fried very quickly.

"Okay, then you rest. I'll do the rest." Kelvin said.

The tacit understanding between the two of them, whether in terms of work or other aspects, was accumulated over the years of working together, and they had already done what they hoped for each other without any more words.

Aimee checked the beef she was stewing, and explained a few words to Kelvin, then turned around and took Patrick's hand, saying, "Leave the kitchen to them. Let's go and have a rest."

Chapter 614 Less Sleep

With the help of Aimee and Kelvin, the dinner was sumptuously completed.

Casey was the happiest. Today her identity had officially changed, and it had been a long time since she had eaten Aimee's dishes. She was super happy when having the meal.

At dinner, Camdyn took out the wine that had been preserved for many years, and drank a few more glasses in a very good mood.

Casey and Kelvin were not able to return to La Grande Maison tonight.

Although Patrick and Walter didn't make things difficult for Kelvin regarding his proposed marriage, they didn't really intend to let him go so easily.

So, tonight, Kelvin was really given a lot of alcohol by the two brothers.

Although Kelvin was a good drinker, today he was drunk to the point of dizziness.

Casey acted up when everyone was present. At the beginning, she was booing with her two brothers, but later, she couldn't stand it and fell to the side drunk.

Aimee looked at them who were drunk and was completely helpless.

Fortunately, they were at home, with Riley and the others helping to take care of them, so she didn't have to worry.

Aimee made hangover soup, let several alcoholics drink it one by one, and returned to the room after confirming that there was no major problem with everyone.

Patrick was the most sober among them. At the moment he just leaned against the head of the bed, blocking his eyes with one hand.

Aimee went to the bathroom to get a towel, took Patrick's hand, and wiped his face.

Patrick opened his eyes, and his eyes fell on Aimee's face. His eyes were full of tenderness.

Aimee put the towel aside, sat down on the edge of the bed, raised her hand to Patrick's temple, and gave him a massage.

Patrick raised his hand, held Aimee's wrist, and gently pulled her into his arms.

Aimee said, "Do you have a headache? Shall I give you another hangover medicine?"

"No," Patrick said.

He squeezed Aimee's wrist and said, "I'm not drunk. Don't worry about me. It's getting late. Let's rest first."

Aimee nodded, and found a comfortable position to lie down in Patrick's arms, but she didn't feel sleepy.

At the stage of pregnancy, her previous symptoms of lethargy had been alleviated, and now she seemed to be returning to the previous period when she only needed to sleep for two or three hours a day to be energetic.

Aimee lay in Patrick's arms and said, "You and Walter made Kelvin drink a lot now. When it comes to the wedding, are you going to let him go?"

Patrick pinched his brows and said, "He can't marry Casey so smoothly."

Aimee smiled lowly. He just relied on the fact that Casey was immature and messed about. Otherwise, if they bullied her husband like this, see if Casey wanted to settle accounts with you.

Patrick heard this and couldn't help but find it a little funny.

His silly sister was really a headache.

Aimee burrowed into Patrick's arms again, found a comfortable position, and got closer to Patrick.

Her belly was getting bigger day by day, and compared with her slender limbs, it was particularly prominent.

Patrick put his hand on Aimee's stomach and said, "Does the baby bother you?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "Behaving very good now."

She used to have severe morning sickness, but now it was much better.

Patrick took advantage of the alcohol and said, "If the little brat bullies you, let's see how I deal with it."

Aimee laughed lowly when she heard this and said, "If she is a little girl, would you bully her like this?"

"Little girl? She needs to be pampered." Patrick said.

Aimee became interested, stood up, looked at Patrick, and said, "Do you prefer girls to boys?"

Patrick thought for a while and probably meant it.

He said, "If it's a girl, she must be like you. I have to hold her in the palm of my hand."

Aimee burst into laughter when she heard this, and said, "What if it's a boy?"

Patrick said, "Then come with me and hold you in the palm of my hand."

Aimee was taken aback when she heard that, and then laughed.

She raised her hand and rubbed Patrick's cheek, saying, "Do you treat me like a daughter?"

As Patrick heard this, he squeezed Aimee's earlobe and said, "Is it good?"

Aimee pretended to think about it seriously and said, "It's not bad."

Patrick curled up the corner of his mouth and said, "I really want to give you my heart."

Aimee's nose turned sore unconsciously.

This man loved her so much.

Her voice was a little soft, with a little delicacy, "Don't make me cry on purpose like this. I'm very emotional now."

Pregnancy will make the mood unstable and she would be more easily moved.

However, this man said such words that moved her so much.

Patrick laughed, put his arm around Aimee's shoulder, and kissed her on the cheek. His eyes darkened a bit.

He pressed against Aimee's cheek. His voice rang in Aimee's ear, and the hot air fell on Aimee's ear, making her tremble. The temperature in the room seemed to rise instantly.

Aimee's already soft voice became even softer.

She raised her hand and pushed Patrick's chest, saying, "What are you doing? It's so hot."

Patrick pressed closer to Aimee, his voice luring Aimee.

He said, "Aimee, I miss it."

There was no need to express it more bluntly, because just these words had already made Aimee blush.

Since she was pregnant, Patrick had jittered, always worrying if she was feeling unwell.

For intimacy, he firmly control himself and prevented him from any impulsive behavior.

Sometimes, Aimee felt sorry for Patrick and wanted to help him, but he was stubborn and didn't want her to be tired at all.

So, hearing what Patrick said at this moment, Aimee took the initiative to get closer to Patrick without any hesitation.

Patrick also wanted to be presumptuous because of drinking today.

However, he still cared about Aimee's body, and his movements were very gentle.

However, for Aimee, this was another kind of torture.

After it, Aimee really regretted it. How could she be so stupid just now and be "bullied" by this man?

Aimee cried and nestled in Patrick's arms, saying coquettishly, "You are not allowed to 'bully' me anymore."

Patrick chuckled in a low voice, put his lips against Aimee's cheek, and coaxed her with a kiss. After a while, he coaxed Aimee to sleep.

Patrick looked at Aimee's sleeping face, and kissed her eyelashes pitifully.

Although he had restrained enough, it still made Aimee teary, looking like she had been bullied miserably.

Pulling the covers over for Aimee, Patrick got out of bed.

After that, he had sobered up.

Coming out of the room, Patrick heard movement in Walter's room. He frowned strangely, twisted the doorknob, and heard Walter talking on the phone in a drunken voice.

"Casey has already obtained the certificate with her man. Baby, when will you also obtain that with your man?"

"Baby, let's go to get the certificate tomorrow, okay?"

"Baby, I want to get it with you."

Walter was lying on the bed with his eyes tightly closed. He was obviously drunk, but chattering non-stop.

Patrick's mouth twitched. Since when did his elder brother have this problem? And he actually called to torture people when he was drunk.

However, such a wonderful picture must be recorded. Of course, these were good materials that he can embarrass his brother in the future.

Patrick went back to the room, took the phone over, and then went directly into Walter's room to record this.

Walter really drank too much, because he didn't notice at all that there was another person in his room, and he was still talking non-stop with the person on the other end of the phone.

And he babbled and babbled, and the words he said were just repeated.

Soon, until the phone ran out of power, Walter's mouth didn't stop, and he kept mumbling.

Patrick shook his head, pulled Walter's phone out, charged it up, and turned to leave his room.

Coming down from upstairs, Patrick saw a person sitting on the sofa in the living room.

He didn't know when Camdyn woke up, or how long he had been sitting on the sofa.

Patrick walked over, sat down opposite Camdyn, and asked softly, "Grandpa, why don't you rest?"

"I'm old. I sleep less." Camdyn said.

Chapter 615 Aimee is the best

Camdyn drank a lot of wine today, but because he was in a happy mood, he quickly sobered up.

Then, he didn't want to stay at his bedroom any longer.

In the room, there were memories of him and his wife. Every night, he would look at the photos of his wife for a long time and talk to his wife.

However, today he was really uncomfortable, and missed his wife very much.

Patrick stood up, took Camdyn's hand, and said, "Grandpa, we've all grown up, so don't worry about us anymore."

Camdyn said, "I never thought that Casey has reached the age of marriage. I am really old."

Patrick said, "Grandpa, you can live a peaceful life and let us take care of you. In a few months, Aimee and I will have a baby boen. At that time, the family will be even more lively."

Camdyn was relieved a lot when he heard the words.

Yes, he will be able to meet his little great-grandchild soon, and he was already looking forward to it just thinking about it.

Camdyn said, "By the way, I have chosen a few more names for the baby. When the time comes, you and Aimee will see if there are any you like."

Patrick felt a little helpless and said, "Grandpa, we still don't know if the child is a boy or a girl."

"It doesn't matter, anyway. I have chosen so many names." Camdyn said.

He looked through the dictionary many times before he came up with so many names.

Patrick said, "That's fine. When the time comes, I'll show it to Aimee and let her decide."

Camdyn was in a better mood.

Patrick quickly helped Camdyn up and said, "Grandpa, I'll take you back to your room to rest."

Camdyn nodded, and then let Patrick send him back to the room.

The next day.

Aimee slept until noon and didn't get up.

When she opened her eyes, she was still in a trance.

She actually slept so late again.

Raising her hands and rubbing her eyes, Aimee cursed Patrick in her heart.

This bad guy made her become like this.

Patrick came in and saw Aimee leaning against the head of the bed with a coquettish look.

His brows and eyes were full of tenderness, when he walked over and stood by the bed.

Aimee frowned, looked at Patrick and pouted.

Patrick thought her appearance was rather cute, so he leaned down and approached Aimee, saying, "What's wrong? You make me think you want to kiss me."

Why did this guy always talk nonsense?

Patrick bowed his head and sucked Aimee's lips directly.

Aimee subconsciously wanted to hide, but Patrick grabbed the back of her head, held her lips, and kissed her deeply.

After Patrick was satisfied, Aimee raised her hand and hammered gently on Patrick's shoulder, saying, "What are you doing? Pay attention to prenatal education."

"I'm teaching the baby what love is," Patrick said.

Aimee was speechless.

This guy was talking nonsense again.

Patrick kissed Aimee's lips again and asked, "Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?"

"Yes." Aimee nodded and said, "I just woke up from starvation. Bad guy, you exhausted me to death last night."

Patrick gave a low laugh and said, "It's my fault. It's all my fault last night."

Aimee snorted coquettishly and said, "Why don't you hurry up and take me to eat? The baby is also hungry."

Patrick looked down at Aimee's stomach and said, "Leave it alone. I care my own baby first."

Saying that, Patrick had already carried Aimee out of the quilt.

Considering Aimee's belly, Patrick hugged Aimee horizontally. This posture made Aimee curl up in Patrick's arms in a strange posture.

She didn't have any clothes on yet, and curled up naked in Patrick's arms, covering her heart with one hand. Her face was blushing.

As Patrick looked at her shy look, his eyes darkened. Then he turned around and sat down on the side of the bed again.

Aimee sat down on Patrick's lap.

This posture made her even more awkward.

Aimee nudged Patrick's arm and asked, "What are you doing? You're not taking me to eat?"

Patrick said, "What should I do? I'm a little hungry too."

Almost without thinking, Aimee jumped off Patrick's lap.

Was he going to "torment" her again?

Aimee strode towards the cloakroom, took a new home clothes from inside and put it on, looking at Patrick defensively.

"I'm going to eat by myself. Don't follow me." Aimee said.

Patrick licked the corner of his mouth lightly, got up and strode after Aimee. Holding her waist, he said, "I'm kidding. Look at how scared you are."

Aimee snorted softly.

Originally, she didn't have such worries at all.

But now, after the experience last night, she was almost made to be on guard against him.

Either this guy didn't break the precept, or if he did, he made it unforgettable.

Patrick said, "Be good. I'll remember, after the ban is lifted, I'll ask you to make it up."

Why did she feel that she had no way to continue communicating with Patrick?

Just because of Patrick's attitude last night, wouldn't she be "tortured" to death on the day the ban was lifted?

Just thinking about it, Aimee already felt that this was simply too terrifying.

Shaking unconsciously, Aimee came down from the stairs.

Patrick noticed Aimee's trembling and chuckled lowly.

Aimee felt even more embarrassed when she heard Patrick's laughter, and raised her hand to hit him on the waist.

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

Aimee really wanted to swear at Patrick.

He knew what he was doing?!

Arriving at the dining room, Aimee saw Casey sitting by the dining table stirring the millet porridge in the bowl.

She walked over, touched Casey's head, and asked, "What's wrong? Headache?"

Casey immediately hugged Aimee, rubbed her head on her stomach and said, "Aimee, how much did I drink yesterday?"

"Not much, just two glasses." Aimee said.

As Casey heard this, she frowned speechlessly and said, "Impossible, right? I only had two, and that's it?"

Aimee said, "There is nothing unreasonable. That wine has a high alcohol content."

Casey rubbed her head and said, "But, I clearly remember you gave me the hangover soup."

Aimee said, "Did you kick the quilt last night? But it's okay, I'll make you some soup later. You'll sweat after drinking it, and you'll be fine in a while."

Casey immediately said obediently, "Aimee, you are so kind. I like you the most."

Aimee curled her lips and asked, "Where's Kelvin?"

"Ah, he has something to do and went out in the morning. He'll come back to pick me up in the afternoon." Casey said, with a sweet look on her face.

Aimee nodded and said nothing more.

The two finished their meal obediently, and Aimee went to cook soup for Casey and let her drink it.

Casey leaned on Aimee's shoulder, chatting, "Aimee, you're really a miracle doctor. After I drink this soup, the pain is really gone."

Aimee was amused by her appearance and said, "How can you exaggerate it? Don't make a fuss."

Casey wrinkled her nose and said with a smile, "Anyway, Aimee, you're the best."

Chapter 617 Still cheese

Casey was unhappy by Kelvin's refusal and said angrily, "Why do you treat me so bad? I just want to eat steak."

The girl's voice was already soft, but now it was even more delicate. Although she was speaking of grievances, it seemed to be scratching Kelvin's heart.

Kelvin loved Casey dearly, and wanted her to eat first before talking with him.

However, Kelvin clearly disagrees with Casey's desire to have steak.

He supported Casey's leg and said, "I made porridge for you. Eat it first, and I'll take you to eat steak when your stomach feels better."

When Casey heard Kelvin say that, she immediately became delighted.

She held Kelvin's face in her arms, kissed Kelvin's cheek, and said sweetly, "Honey, you really dote on me."

Kelvin's body shook again. He held Casey's waist and put her on the dining table.

He looked at Casey in warning and said, "Baby, you better stop teasing me today."

Otherwise, he didn't guarantee that he will directly turn her into his dinner.

Casey moved her waist and moved down from the dining table. Her face was flushed, and she said softly, "Hubby, I'm really hungry."

Casey said it with the innocent face and the cute voice, but her eyes were foggy, and she looked pitiful after being "bullied".

Kelvin's Adam's apple rolled up and down, his hands unconsciously clenched into fists, and he suppressed his burning desire.

He turned and walked into the kitchen to bring out the casserole and put it on the dining table.

It was Casey's favorite minced chicken porridge, plus Kelvin's special and delicious side dishes.

Casey happily ate the porridge in the bowl, looking very satisfied.

She was really hungry, and ate two bowls of it in a row, but when it was time to eat for the third, Kelvin stopped her.

Kelvin said, "Baby, just eat a little first. Take it easy, and eat later."

Casey frowned, looked at Kelvin, and said dissatisfiedly, "But, I'm not full yet."

She was not allowed to continue eating. He was so bad.

Kelvin said, "Be good. Eat later."

Casey pouted and said, "Can I have steak for a while?"

Kelvin looked at Casey helplessly. This girl was very good at timing.

Casey looked at Kelvin expectantly, and it was really hard for him to refuse with that look.

Kelvin pinched Casey's face gently and said, "Okay."

Casey cheered immediately, "Yeah, you're so nice, hubby. I love you."

Kelvin was tempted by Casey again and just wanted to push Casey into his arms hard.

This girl will take his life away sooner or later.

Casey didn't know what Kelvin was thinking, but had already started to mutter, "It's better to have more people to eat. I'll call Aimee and ask her if she wants to eat."

What can he do? Kelvin can only pamper his little baby.

Casey had already climbed onto the couch and took her phone.

Aimee happened to be holding the phone in her hand, and when she saw that it was Casey's call, she curled her mouth and picked up the phone.

"Is the wedding night over?" Aimee said.

Casey held the phone in front of her eyes, looked at the number she dialed. It was her dear Aimee and there was nothing wrong with that.

But, what was going on? When did Aimee become like this?

Casey said, "Aimee, what are you talking about?"

Was she teased by Aimee?

Her face flushed instantly, and her voice trembled.

"Okay, I'll stop teasing you. What's the matter? If you don't spend your time with Kelvin, how can you call me when you're free?" Aimee asked.

Casey said, "Ah, I'm asking you, do you want to eat steak? I want to ask you out with me."

Aimee rubbed her stomach. Now her diet had no restraints at all and she can eat whatever she wanted. And steak was totally acceptable.

Coincidentally, Aimee hadn't eaten it for a long time.

Aimee said, "I'll ask Patrick first."

Casey pursed her mouth and said, "Aimee, do you still listen to Patrick like this?"

Casey knew that Patrick was in charge of Aimee's diet, but he wasn't now, which made her rather puzzled.

It stood to reason that Aimee's character wouldn't make her be treated like this at all.

Aimee said, "I listen to Patrick, shouldn't I? Could it be that you don't listen to your husband?"

Thinking of her unsuccessful third bowl of porridge, she pouted and really listened to Kelvin's words, being so obedient.

Seeing that Casey didn't speak, Aimee smiled and said, "Okay, you book a table. Even if Patrick doesn't let me come to eat, I will still come over."

Her appetite was truly aroused by Casey, and she had a little urge to eat it right away. Otherwise, she would not be happy today.

So, whether Patrick will agree or not, she had to go to the appointment.

Patrick walked in, saw Aimee who was eager to try something, and asked suspiciously, "What's wrong?"

Aimee said, "Casey asked us to eat out. Do you want to go?"

As Patrick heard Aimee's words, he licked inside his cheek with the tip of his tongue, and said, "What choice do I have?"

Aimee immediately laughed and said, "Anyway, you can choose whether you go or not."

She was going to make a decision.

Patrick was speechless.

What can he do? He was severely disliked by his wife.

Patrick said, "I want to watch you eat."

Aimee snorted softly, and it was considered that he was sensible. Otherwise, she would have to act dramatically occasionally.

Patrick was helpless, and clearly knew what his wife was thinking. He reached out, touched his head, and said, "Have you booked the table?"

"Casey said she'll do it. There are probably many people. Let's go change clothes." Aimee said.

Casey hung up the phone just now and said that she was going to invite more people.

So, Aimee didn't know where were they going to eat.

Patrick pulled Aimee over, reached out and touched her belly, saying, "But don't eat too spicy."

Aimee tilted her head and thought about it. Spicy food was okay for her. What she liked more was certainly sweets.

So, Aimee nodded very obediently and said, "Okay, I promise you, but after finishing the meal, buy me a cake."

Patrick felt she was so cute because of her appearance. He bowed his head and kissed her on the cheek, saying, "Okay, I'll buy it for you."

"Then I'll eat three." Aimee said.

Patrick squeezed the space between his eyebrows and said, "You just rely on me to spoil you."

Aimee laughed and said, "Okay, I'm not that naive, so I'll just eat one."

As a doctor, she naturally knew how her body functioned.

She can't continue to eat sweets so recklessly. Otherwise, she will really affect the baby.

Although Patrick said he was in charge of Aimee's diet, he would not use a harsh attitude to make Aimee feel uncomfortable.

Aimee became more conscious, paying attention to her body.

So, during this time, Aimee had not eaten sweets for a long time, and now that she made such a request with Patrick, how could he disagree?

Aimee said, "Let me think what flavor of this cake should I eat?"

She had already thought of several flavors in her mind, chocolate, matcha, cheese, white peach...

After thinking for a while, Aimee said, "Still cheese."

Chapter 618 Don't get angry

The restaurant that Casey booked was popular online. It was located in the new district. Although it was a bit far away, the taste of the food there had always been praised.

It was not an easy task to book a large room in this kind of restaurant.

Fortunately, Casey booked earlier and didn't let them line up.

When Aimee and Patrick arrived, there were already many people in the room.

As Casey saw Aimee coming, she rushed over and called Aimee affectionately.

Of course, she was severely disliked by Patrick again.

Casey pouted, but there was really nothing she could do about her annoying brother.

This guy was completely unreasonable.

Casey took Aimee's arm and directly pulled her to the middle seat and let her sit down.

Aimee saw an unopened box on the table in front of her, looked suspiciously at Casey, and asked, "What is this?"

"It's a gift I prepared for you." Casey said with a smile.

Aimee was suspicious again, and opened the box under Casey's expectant eyes.

As soon as the box was opened, there were two very beautiful cakes inside. One was the matcha flavor and the other was chocolate.

Casey said, "On the way here, Kelvin and I saw a cake shop. It looked very beautiful, so we went in and bought two cakes. I just don't know if it's delicious or not."

There was nothing to say about the shape, but for the taste, Aimee needed to try it herself.

Aimee happened to want to eat cake today, and she fawned Patrick before coming here.

Now, two cakes were actually placed in front of her, which made her fairly happy.

Although it was a regret that they were not cheese cakes, Aimee was already quite happy and joyful that Casey was so considerate to her.

Casey looked at Aimee with a grin and said, "Aimee, try it if it tastes good."

Aimee picked up a small fork, dug a piece and put it in her mouth. In an instant, the soft and sweet feeling filled her whole mouth, making Aimee instantly satisfied.

When Casey saw Aimee's expression, she knew that the cake tasted very good.

She approached Aimee with a smile and said, "Aimee, isn't it delicious?"

Aimee nodded and said, "Not bad."

"How does it taste compared to what we bought before?" Casey asked.

"Better." Aimee said matter-of-factly.

Casey said with a look of arrogance, "Then, let's all buy cakes from this store in the future."

Aimee nodded and planned to come to this shop when she wanted to eat cakes in the future.

When they all arrived, Casey began to ask the waiter to bring the dishes.

Aimee didn't eat spicy food, which was what she promised Patrick.

Aimee had always been very well-behaved in what she promised, without any excuses.

However, she nudged Patrick and asked him to order a spicy steak.

Patrick felt a little helpless about this. How could he not be clear about what his baby was thinking?

But, what can Patrick do?

Of course, he had to spoil her by himself.

After the dish was served, Aimee looked at the spicy steak in front of Patrick and sniffed the spicy taste, and her mouth watered instantly.

Her gaze fell directly on Patrick's steak, thinking about how to exchange it with Patrick.

Patrick noticed Aimee's gaze, laughed lowly, raised his hand and touched her head, saying, "What's wrong? Want to change with me?"

Aimee cleared her throat and said, "No, no, there is no need to change."

Her salt and pepper steak was also very good, with a relatively light taste.

Aimee suddenly lost the desire to eat anything.

Patrick curled his lips and chuckled.

How could his wife be so cute?

Aimee had no choice but to start with the dipping sauce.

She sprinkled a little chili powder, and was satisfied.

Patrick shook his head helplessly and said, "You're clever."

Aimee raised her eyebrows and said, "It can only mean that our baby wants to eat."

Patrick's eyes fell on Aimee's stomach. Before the baby was born, she or he was already demanding, and after birth, he didn't know how outrageous the baby would be.

Thinking about it, he suddenly had a headache.

Patrick didn't know now that this little baby would do more than that.

Everyone was eating, and the topic was turning into the discussion about Casey and Kelvin's wedding.

Eden said with a smile, "I never expected that among us, the little one will hold the wedding first."

Casey heard what Eden called her, immediately became unhappy, and looked at Eden with frown, saying, "Do you envy me? I just got the first place by my own ability. If you envy me, you can marry too."

Eden was at a loss for words.

Her words touched his sore spot. This little girl was bullied by him too badly when she was a child, so now she was taking revenge.

Who didn't know that he was being "tortured" badly by Minnie now, and Casey stabbed a knife in his heart, which was simply too excessive.

After Casey finished speaking, she didn't forget to raise her brows with a smile at Eden, looking very infuriating.

Eden bit a piece of beef angrily, as if he bit Casey's neck instead of beef.

Casey grunted and moved to Kelvin's side.

Now she had an extra backer. If Eden wanted to embarrass her, her husband would help her.

Kelvin raised his hand and pinched Casey's ear gently, feeling helpless.

He already knew everything about Eden.

Sighing lightly, Kelvin looked at Aimee and said, "By the way, Aimee, Minnie has started working for a few days, but she is not in the right condition. Do you want to go and talk to her tomorrow?"

Aimee raised her eyebrows and looked at Kelvin, but she noticed Eden's tightened fingers instantly from the corner of her eye.

She asked, "What's wrong? Is she dissatisfied with something?"

"Well, it needs you to ask her yourself. I got feedback, and the details are not particularly clear. However, there is indeed a deviation in the data she reported." Kelvin said.

Aimee asked, "Is she living in the institute recently? Has she gone back?"

"Probably not, how about you call and ask?" Kelvin said.

Aimee nodded, really picked up the phone and dialed the number.

From the moment Kelvin mentioned Minnie to Aimee, Eden's eyes kept moving back and forth between the two of them.

Aimee naturally noticed this, but kept pretending that she didn't see anything.

The call was quickly connected, and Minnie's voice was very hoarse, as if she was sick.

"Hey, Dr. Read, what do you need from me?" Minnie asked.

After she said so, she coughed twice, sounding very pitiful.

Aimee couldn't care less about Eden staring at her right now, and quickly asked, "Miss Thomas, are you okay? Do you have a cold?"

Minnie coughed again and then said, "A little bit, but it's all right now."

Although she said so, immediately after that, Minnie coughed again.

This made Aimee frown.

She said, "It sounds very serious. Are you in the research institute? Well, wait a minute, I'll come over."

"No need," Minnie said quickly, "I'm really fine. I've already taken the medicine, so don't bother."

With Minnie's character, she had always avoided things that will trouble others.

Therefore, even if she was sick, she didn't tell anyone, and she didn't let herself show any discomfort when she was in the research institute.

Unexpectedly, when she was the only one left in the institute, Aimee actually called. She coughed violently just now, and after answering the phone, she didn't stop at all.

Aimee was worried about Minnie's situation, and her tone was a bit serious, so she said directly, "Miss Thomas, since you have started working for me, then, I hope all your work is effective. Now, since you are sick and since I can cure you, I won't let it delay."

What she said was very blunt, and she put on the airs as the boss.

This made Minnie unable to refuse Aimee, and could only nod obediently, "Okay then, I'll wait for you in the research room."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Please take me there."

Patrick nodded and was ready.

The two stood up and prepared to leave without saying anything.

However, before they were about to leave, Aimee still looked at Eden and said, "Aren't you going with us?"

Eden's hand holding the fork froze. Originally, he wanted to pretend that it had nothing to do with him.

However, he was simply unable to do it.

Scratching his head, Eden got up directly and strode out of the room.

After the three left, everyone looked at each other in blank dismay.

Casey looked at Kelvin even more suspiciously and asked, "Kelvin, how do you know about Miss Thomas so clearly?"

Kelvin said, "I made it up."

Casey was confused.

Kelvin said, "Eden likes Miss Thomas. You told me about it. However, there is indeed a small problem with the data she sent, but it doesn't hurt. I just used this reason to make up a situation. Give Eden a kick."

Casey really wanted to say to Kelvin: "You're so insidious."

Damion and Ben were about to faint from laughter at this miraculous development.

Especially, after listening to Kelvin's words, they laughed even more unceremoniously.

In this world, who else was more miserable than Eden?

However, for Kelvin's prank, the two of them were very convinced and felt very good.

After the meal was finished, everyone went to a bar, and they didn't go home until midnight.

After Casey was carried home by Kelvin in a daze, she regained consciousness in an instant.

She raised her calf and kicked Kelvin's leg, moaning and saying unhappily, "Hubby, you actually remember things about other woman so clearly."

Kelvin had already explained this but Casey still couldn't help being jealous.

Even, she knew that it was her husband and Aimee working together to stimulate Eden, but she just didn't like it.

Kelvin kissed Casey helplessly and said, "Baby, don't be angry, okay?"

Chapter 619 I will wait for you

Kelvin's voice was particularly melodious, but now he deliberately spoke in such a low and hoarse voice next to Casey's ear, which made Casey's entire heart seem to be grasped by Kelvin.

Casey complained in her heart that she was so useless. She was jealous, but in the end, she was coaxed so easily. Wouldn't it be too embarrassing?

But what can she do?

Her husband's voice was so sweet and seductive, just saying "baby" will make her not angry any more, and she can honestly give him whatever he wanted.

She didn't know if Kelvin was particularly aware of this. His lips pressed against Casey's ears, and he said a lot of sweet words.

Casey was blushing and her heart beat fast, as if her face was about to catch fire.

Finally, when Kelvin was about to make the next attack, Casey gasped and said coquettishly, "Hubby, you can't pay attention to other women. You can't."

Kelvin had no power to resist Casey's coquettishness. He sucked her lips and said, "In my eyes and in my heart, there is only my baby."

Casey was coaxed instantly, wrapping her arms around Kelvin's neck, and pulling herself close to him.

How could Kelvin reject Casey's enthusiasm? His soul was like completely sucked by her.

The result of this, of course, was that Casey was banged again.

Casey's eyelashes were full of tears, and she looked like she had been bullied miserably.

Kelvin felt sorry for the poor girl, but wanted to "bully" her even harder.

Casey whispered in Kelvin's ear delicately, "Kelvin, next time, you must be gentle with me."

To "bully" her like this again would be really terrible.

However, even though Casey begged Kelvin softly, she was still "bullied" miserably every day after that.

She even ran home crying because of this, accusing Kelvin of not loving her.

But she was then sent back by her three brothers to Kelvin.

They all had their beloved one to care about, so no one wanted to listen to their rambunctious sister who came back home and displayed their affection.

Of course, the most proud person among the three brothers at that time was of course Miles.

For one thing, his girlfriend was not pregnant, so he can do whatever he wanted.

Secondly, his girlfriend was already in her arms, and the shy period had long passed.

This made Patrick and Walter very unhappy.

After seeing off Casey, the two finally couldn't stand Miles' arrogance and kicked him out of the old house.

Since then, Patrick's eyes on Aimee's stomach had become extraordinarily weird.

Even, Aimee felt if he had the impulse to directly pull out the little baby inside.

Aimee kept away from Patrick defensively, never giving him a chance to touch her belly.

In this regard, Patrick was helpless.

But since he didn't hold back that time, Aimee forbade him to touch her.

He couldn't bear her hard work, so, even though he seemed to be on fire, he couldn't bear to make Aimee uncomfortable.

The one who was different from Patrick's state was naturally Walter.

He was only irritated by being provoked by his younger siblings.

However, for this kind of thing, he was really worried that it would scare April.

Walter was like a wolf and he can't suppress his inner desire at any time when he looked at April.

April always fretted about this.

She was not a little girl who didn't understand anything. So, it was not difficult to understand what it meant when he looked at her like this.

However, what April didn't understand was that Walter was already about to swallow her alive with his eyes, but he didn't make any substantive actions.

This even made April wonder if Walter could do it.

Of course, she didn't have the guts to say this to Walter.

Otherwise, she can guarantee that she will be fixed by Walter.

In case, it really hit a weak spot, then the consequences will be unimaginable.

Walter didn't know anything about it. He didn't know at all that his cherishment of April had turned into April's suspicion of his sexual capacity.

*

Research Institution.

When they arrived, it was already past nine o'clock at night.

It was the first time for Eden to come to this place. After following Aimee into the research institute, Eden was astonished

He just knew before that Aimee was not ordinary, and she was totally different from the rumored useless Miss Read of the Read family.

Now, however, it seemed more than that.

She was able to set up such a hidden research institute in the place where the land was the most expensive. Eden even felt that, probably all of them, put together, were not as good as Aimee.

However, now was not the time to think about it.

What Eden wanted to know more was how Minnie's condition was.

Minnie had a separate laboratory. Although Minnie had not really come into contact with the core projects of the institute, she was being trained as a future core staff.

Aimee didn't treat her favorably at all, but gave her a lot of preferential treatment.

This laboratory can only be equipped by core researchers.

Now that Minnie had a place like this, one can see how much Aimee valued her.

Fortunately, Minnie's growth was very fast, and she was very quick to get started with many researches, and soon, she will be able to be on her own.

Aimee didn't let Patrick and Eden follow her, but instead entered the laboratory by herself.

Minnie was sitting in front of a computer, calculating a set of data.

She pressed her temple with one hand and calculated the data with the other.

However, the severe cold caused her eyelids to twitch. When she looked at the screen, her eyesight seemed dizzy, and the numbers had double images.

The illness made Minnie even more unresponsive, and she didn't notice anyone walking in at all.

This place was indeed the safest. Otherwise, she might not be aware of being attacked in this state.

Aimee shook her head helplessly, walked over, and tapped on the table lightly. Only then did she get Minnie's attention.

Minnie turned her head, looked at Aimee, and was stunned for two or three seconds before she remembered that Aimee said she was coming.

She stood up and said hoarsely to Aimee, "Dr. Read, you really made this trip."

Aimee said, "You're so sick. Why don't you say anything?"

Minnie said, "I have already taken the medicine. It used to take two or three days to get over it. I don't know why it's so slow this time."

She had had a cold for almost a week now.

Aimee let her sit down and examined her.

Her throat was still red and swollen, and she was coughing very hard. Obviously, there was no right medicine for her case.

Aimee quickly gave Minnie a medicine order, asking her to take the medicine she gave.

Minnie nodded, and naturally she would not refuse Aimee's kindness.

She said, "I'm sorry, Dr. Read, to trouble you to make this trip."

Aimee was pregnant so she felt even more guilty about the trouble she caused to Aimee.

Minnie said, "Actually, I'm fine."

Aimee said, "Since you're sick, you should take a good rest. I'm not a harsh capitalist. I won't only extract the value of your labor. It's getting late, so stop doing data."

Minnie glanced at the computer that was still working and said, "There is something wrong with the data I sent to Dr. Prince before, and I want to fix it."

"Kelvin told me that the data has no effect. Your status will be affected. This kind of thing is inevitable, so I said you should take a good rest and don't embarrass yourself so much." Aimee said.

Minnie nodded, but still felt very guilty.

What Aimee admired about her was her ability.

Now, in terms of her ability, there had been such a flaw, which made her somewhat hurtful.

Minnie said, "Dr. Read, I will be more careful in the future."

Aimee understood Minnie's temperament, so she didn't say anything more.

She said, "Okay, don't worry about the data today. You have been living here for a while, so, from now on, I'll give you a three-day vacation. Go back to recuperate, and recover well. Then get back to work."

When Minnie heard this, she looked at Aimee in surprise and quickly said, "No, I can just rest here."

Aimee said, "If you rest here, you'll always think about the data. As I said, I'm not an unscrupulous capitalist, and I'll not let my people work for me even when they're sick. When it's time to rest, just go to rest. Otherwise, I'll think you're finding an excuse for yourself to make mistakes in the future."

Minnie panicked when she heard the words, and didn't expect that Aimee would associate it.

Seeing that Minnie was really scared, Aimee said, "Okay, I just scared you and I didn't really mean it. But, this is an order to let you go back to rest now and take a three-day vacation. If you don't agree, then I'll think that you're not a good staff."

Minnie was taken aback by Aimee's words, so she really stopped rejecting Aimee, and said obediently, "I'll go and organize things now."

Aimee curled the corner of her mouth and said, "Okay, then I'll wait for you."

Chapter 620 My little baby

When Aimee came out of the lab, Eden looked behind her and didn't see Minnie, so he asked suspiciously, "Aimee, where is she?"

"Packing. Do you have to be so impatient?" Aimee said.

Eden breathed a sigh of relief, but his gaze was always on the direction of the laboratory, as if he was afraid of missing something.

Aimee and Patrick glanced at each other, both amused.

This guy was really...

Minnie moved quickly and didn't want to keep Aimee waiting too long. Of course, there was nothing to clean up. She only recorded some things that should be recorded, and then hurried out.

Once out, Minnie saw Eden looking inside.

Her steps stopped abruptly.

For a moment, Minnie wondered if she had a serious cold, which was why she was hallucinating.

However, Eden just appeared in front of her in such a real way.

Thinking of this, Minnie shook her head unconsciously. However, her dizzy head immediately became more dizzy after being shaken like this, and her feet staggered.

Eden rushed in almost immediately, grabbing Minnie's shoulders and pulling her into his arms.

The sudden oppressive masculine breath made Minnie a little out of breath.

She struggled a bit, but at this moment, she only had a little strength, so she couldn't struggle at all.

Minnie looked at Eden, and said in a low voice, "Let me go."

However, what responded to her was not Eden letting go, but directly hugging her.

Minnie suddenly left her feet off the ground and exclaimed in shock.

Her arms wrapped around Eden's neck involuntarily to keep balance.

Eden said, "Why did you not tell me how sick you are? Are you trying to make me worry to death?"

Minnie was a little stunned, and didn't know how to answer Eden's question.

Swallowing, Minnie asked, "Why should I tell you?"

As soon as she said so, Eden was even more angry.

He simply wanted to press this woman against the wall and kiss her hard, and then tell her why she should tell him.

However, now that Aimee and Patrick were still there, he had a shred of reason, so naturally he won't really do this.

Eden hugged Minnie, walked into Aimee and Patrick, and said, "Patrick, Aimee, I'll take her back first."

Aimee said, "I have already given her three days off, and I have prescribed medicine for her. Go and buy it and let her take it on time. She will get better soon. Don't worry too much."

Eden nodded gratefully towards Aimee, but didn't say anything, just hugged Minnie and left.

Minnie realize what kind of situation she was in now.

She kicked, trying to get out of Eden's arms, but her current strength was not enough in front of Eden.

Minnie really didn't have the energy to fight with Eden, so she could only let him carry her out of the institute.

Aimee looked up at Patrick and said, "Let's go back too."

Patrick touched the top of Aimee's head and said, "Are you assisting him? Since when do you have this kind of preference?"

Aimee said, "I'm just doing good deeds."

Patrick laughed, held Aimee's hand, and left the institute.

It was a nice night tonight and Aimee was in a good mood, so she didn't rush home, but asked Patrick to drive the car to the riverside and go for a walk with her.

In fact, they seldom went to a certain place for a walk on purpose.

This was a very wonderful experience for Aimee.

Patrick wrapped his arms around Aimee's waist, carefully holding her in his arms.

Aimee's belly was already very big now, and Patrick was even more concerned about her.

However, Aimee herself didn't care about it. She walked fast and didn't have the slightest sense of being a pregnant woman.

Patrick was always very helpless about this. His wife was too lively, and he can only protect her carefully.

Aimee was always very helpless looking at his cautious appearance.

She said, "You look like I'm really useless."

Patrick said, "You are the best."

These words were said to make her happy.

Aimee flattened her mouth and said, "I'm the best, so can you show me that is worthy of this kind of compliment?"

Patrick stopped, looked down at Aimee, and said, "How about I run around with you?"

Aimee burst into laughter, but felt that this proposal was not unreasonable.

She tilted her head and said, "I haven't been to the Martial Arts School for a long time, so why don't you take me there?"

Patrick raised his eyebrows when he heard this, and looked at Aimee dangerously.

Did this woman know what she was talking about?

He said, "Aimee, are you really full of energy and have no place to vent out?"

Aimee nodded and said, "It's okay if you say so."

Since she dared to admit it, he immediately held Aimee's hand and said, "Okay, let's go. I'll take you to vent out."

After speaking, Patrick took Aimee back to the car.

Aimee finally had a sense of crisis.

She coughed lightly and said, "Well, darling, I think I'm a little tired, or else, let's go home."

Patrick licked the corner of his mouth lightly and said, "Okay, I'm going to take you home."

Aimee's head seemed to explode with a bang.

She made it very clear that it was screwed and she really messed with Patrick now.

Recalling Patrick's uncontrollable appearance last time, Aimee felt that she might "die" miserably tonight.

Along the way, Aimee didn't dare tease Patrick, but sat obediently on the seat. She wanted to get rid of this and make Patrick change his mind.

If it didn't work, she will play deaf.

Patrick doted on her so much, so it was naturally impossible for him to force her to do anything.

Aimee thought so.

However, she completely forgot that if Patrick made up his mind, it was actually very difficult to change.

Especially, being so stimulated by her today made Patrick completely unwilling to let her go so easily.

So, no matter what methods Aimee used to act coquettishly, she was still pinned down on the bed by Patrick and "bullied" severely.

There were tears in Aimee's eyes.

She now felt that it was better to give birth to the child sooner.

If this went on like this, she might really be overwhelmed.

However, counting the days, it was only two-thirds of the time.

It was still three months before the baby was born.

Aimee felt so sad that she couldn't calm down.

Patrick was in a good mood, and after he was satisfied, he hugged Aimee and coaxed her.

Aimee almost kicked him out of bed.

When he was satisfied, she was his dear good wife.

It wasn't like this when he "bullied" her.

Aimee decided to ignore Patrick for the time being and see if he would “bully” her in the future.

However, within a few minutes, Aimee couldn’t hold on.

Her throat was very uncomfortable and she urgently needed water.

But she didn’t want to move at all, even if the water glass was beside the bed.

Aimee nudged Patrick’s arm and said, “Honey, I want a drink of water.”

Her voice was already hoarse, and it hurt to speak.

Patrick got up almost immediately and went to help Aimee get the water.

Aimee gulped down a whole glass of water, but still wasn’t satisfied.

She looked at Patrick and said, “More.”

Patrick felt sorry for Aimee’s throat, so he got out of bed immediately and got water for Aimee.

Aimee drank two glasses of it in a row and was about to drink the third when Patrick said, “Take it easy. Don’t be so anxious.”

Aimee pursed her mouth. Although she was slightly unhappy, she still agreed.

She leaned against Patrick’s arms, pinched Patrick’s fingers with her fingers, and played with them in front of her eyes.

Aimee carefully studied Patrick’s knuckles. It was really hard to imagine that such beautiful fingers would be so terrible when they did bad things.

When Aimee thought of what the fingers did, she felt pitiful and her anger surged up.

Without any hesitation, she directly squeezed Patrick’s hand and bit down hard.

In this bite, Aimee used a lot of force, and Patrick directly gasped after being bitten.

Patrick hissed, then looked at Aimee and said, “What? So angry?”

Aimee looked at Patrick angrily and said, “Why didn’t I realize that before, how can you be so bad?”

“Is it bad?” Patrick twitched the corner of his mouth and pressed it close to Aimee’s ear. His voice was tempting.

The warm breath fell on Aimee’s ear, which made her tremble uncontrollably.

Patrick said, “But, how do I remember you like it very much?”

All right, she had to recognize the fact that she was no match for this man in terms of anger.

So, she should not think too much about it.

She can’t gain advantage of it on this kind of thing.

Aimee was a little discouraged and helpless at the same time. He had the innate advantage that she couldn't defeat.

Patrick was even more amused to see Aimee turn into a victim.

He kissed Aimee's face and said, "Baby, I found that your energy is really good."

He banged her so badly just now, but now she still had the strength to bite his finger.

Patrick can only say that this woman was challenging him.

Aimee frowned upon hearing this, and moved her head to the side.

She looked at Patrick and said defensively, "Could it be that you want to do it again?"

Patrick curled the corner of his mouth and said, "If you're willing."

Aimee didn't want to, not at all!

Moving her body away from Patrick, Aimee said, "Now, I'm going to sleep. You'd better go to bed quickly. Don't disturb me."

Patrick chuckled that his baby was so cute.

It made him want to "bully" her even more.

Aimee closed her eyes, as if she couldn't let her guard down against Patrick no matter what Patrick said.

Patrick came over and kissed Aimee's face, not willing to really do her any longer. He just hugged her back into his arms, and said in a deep voice, "Good night, my baby."

Aimee snorted softly, but still said, "Good night, dear."

Patrick's arms around Aimee tightened even more. With one hand fell on Aimee's stomach, he said, "Good night, my little baby."