

Healing 641

Chapter 641 I love hearing what you say

Aimee curled the corner of her mouth, took Tilly's hand generously, and placed it on her stomach.

In fact, she can't feel anything. The two little guys in her belly were very quiet. As if they will love their mother, they were always obedient and did not do things that will disturb their mother.

However, Tilly was very excited.

Her hand rested carefully on her stomach, feeling carefully.

The two little babies didn't show any respect to her at all and didn't interact with Tilly at all.

Tilly was still extremely excited, took Aimee's hand and said, "Aimee, why didn't you say that before?"

Even Walter looked at Aimee suspiciously. How could he not know about such a thing?

Aimee said, "Because I just confirmed it this morning, and I haven't talked to anyone yet."

This morning, Aimee went to the hospital for work.

As a result, she met a doctor in obstetrics and gynecology on the road. And that doctor said that her belly was ridiculously big.

The doctor thought that Aimee was about to give birth, but after asking, he found out that it was still early.

As the two chatted, they realized that something was wrong.

Logically speaking, it was really unreasonable for Aimee to have such a big belly.

Especially, Aimee's limbs were still so slender.

It was not because of gaining weight that her stomach becomes bigger.

In this way, there was only one possibility.

So Aimee went for an examination, and sure enough, there were a pair of babies in her womb.

In fact, Aimee had such a hunch before.

However, she didn't really want to check it out.

As a result, this matter was confirmed this morning.

Aimee originally planned to wait until dinner to tell everyone the news.

Now that Tilly and the others suddenly came over, she made it public.

Walter stroked his chin and said, "So, Aimee, you haven't told Patrick yet?"

Aimee nodded and said, "He really doesn't know it yet."

Walter laughed when he heard that.

He said, "He doesn't know? Then it's better to give him a surprise."

Aimee looked over at Walter, and saw him smiling wickedly.

April squeezed his arm to keep him from messing around.

Walter said, "Patrick is usually too calm. Don't you want to see him flustered?"

April still disagreed, nudged Walter's hand, and whispered, "Don't make things difficult for him."

Walter patted April's head and said, "I don't mean it but I call it a surprise for him."

Tilly, too, thought the news was fantastic.

She liked to fan the flames and didn't think it was a big deal, so when she encountered such a good thing, she was naturally even more excited.

Inspired by her, even Ben was in favor of the proposal.

Tilly said, "Aimee, think about it. Now Patrick thinks you're only pregnant with one baby, and he already won't let you do many things. If he knows you're pregnant with two, wouldn't he be nervous?"

Aimee thought so too.

Patrick took all the things that he could contribute to, did everything by himself, and didn't want to let Aimee suffer the slightest.

Although this made Aimee feel that it was very sweet, she still felt a little helpless. Patrick was really too cautious.

Right now, what Tilly said was not wrong. If he knew that she was pregnant with twins, he would only be more careful with her than before.

Maybe, Patrick will blame himself for not doing something well and why he didn't find out about this earlier.

Aimee was not willing to let him look like that.

So, Aimee said, "Then please everyone who knows the news, keep it a secret for me."

Walter said, "However, should I tell Grandpa? I'm afraid he'll be too excited when the time comes, and he won't be able to bear it at his age."

Aimee thought for a while, and believed it would be better to tell the old man in advance.

While they were plotting, Camdyn came in from the outside.

He won the chess game today, and was in a good mood.

After getting out of the car, he went to feed Flabby several pieces of beef jerky before entering the house.

As soon as he entered the house and saw so many people there, Camdyn's mood became even better.

In particular, Walter brought his girlfriend back. Camdyn laughed so hard.

Although it wasn't the first time for April to see Camdyn, she still felt a bit restrained.

However, Walter insisted on adding fuel to the fire and said to Camdyn, "Grandpa, Mr. Hill and I have made an agreement. When he comes back from the capital, April and I will get married."

When Camdyn heard this, he immediately became happy.

He said, "I really worry about you. I didn't expect you to be so self-conscious. It's good. It's good."

Camdyn's eyes fell on April's face again, and he said, "April, thank you for willing to accept this little bastard."

April's face was flushed, and she was very nervous.

She opened her mouth and said, "Grandpa, don't worry. I will have a good time with Walter."

Camdyn laughed even more happily when he heard this.

Camdyn said with emotion, "It's great. Seeing that you get married one by one, I should feel at ease."

When he said that, Camdyn's eyes fell on the faces of Ben and Tilly.

Camdyn said, "You two, when will you get married? Don't delay when you're in the good relationship. Get married when it's time to do it, you know?"

Ben had always been respectful of Camdyn.

Hearing what he said, he immediately said, "Camdyn, we're almost there. I'll take Tilly to meet my parents this week."

As Camdyn heard it, he became even more cheerful.

However, soon, Camdyn had another look of sadness.

He said, "What about those three boys? Don't wait until your children grow up. The three of them are still bachelors."

Those three boys referred to Eden, Damion and Amir.

When he was mentioning the three of them, Ben and Walter had eyes full of helplessness.

Eden met a tough girl and fell into it completely.

They thought he was going to "fight" Minnie to the end.

If he can't win her heart, they were afraid he will die alone forever.

As for Damion and Amir ...

Ben suddenly thought of something, and said to Camdyn, "Camdyn, you also know about Amir's situation. You can't force him on this matter. I think you can force Damion and you can help choose which girl is suitable for Damion."

Camdyn laughed when he heard this.

He looked at Ben and said, "How about you? Among them, I like you the most, and I love to listen to what you say."

Chapter 642 You don't have to force it

Ben wanted to make a blind date for Damion. Except for Camdyn who was very satisfied with this matter, everyone else present was very speechless.

Especially Tilly turned her head to look at Ben. She couldn't believe it and couldn't understand anyway. How could such words come out of Ben's mouth?

On the other hand, Walter stirred up the trouble and suggested to Camdyn, "Grandpa, if you don't have a candidate, you can go to Aunt Mariam for it."

Aunt Mariam, of course, was Eden's mother, Mariam.

Ben also echoed, "Camdyn, Damion still listens to you very much. Don't worry about it."

Camdyn regained his energy immediately and said, "What are you waiting? Call him over. I have to talk to him. Why don't you worry about it yourself?"

Walter was in a good mood at the moment, and directly called Damion.

Damion agreed directly, saying that he would arrive in half an hour.

When waiting for Damion to come over, Aimee took the opportunity to tell Camdyn that she was pregnant with twins.

And, she let Camdyn keep it a secret from Patrick.

As Camdyn heard it, he became extremely delighted.

He said, "Who came up with this idea?"

Everyone observed Camdyn's expression, but it didn't look like he was angry, but this tone made everyone nervous.

So, led by Ben, they all pointed to Walter.

They didn't care at all whether it was reasonable or not, and they just confessed to Walter.

What Walter could do? It was a fact, and he had nothing to deny.

Seeing that it was Walter's idea, Camdyn said, "I've guessed it's you. You're so bad that you even bully your younger brother. You're really a 'good' brother."

Walter raised his hand and touched his nose, saying, "Grandpa, what should you say? Do you agree or not?"

If Camdyn wanted to tell Patrick, there was nothing he could do.

However, even if he told Patrick now, Walter felt that he could still see what he wanted to see.

Ever since Aimee got pregnant, Patrick had been going crazy.

He was so nervous. Presumably, after knowing that Aimee was pregnant with twins, he must have been dazed for a long time.

Just thinking about that scene in his brain, Walter was already thrilled.

Camdyn said, "Of course I agree. Let me tell you, this is a secret of the few of us. If any of you reveal it, I will hold you accountable."

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and then all burst into laughter.

With Camdyn in charge, that was the deal.

Walter thought about it, and suddenly felt that it might not be that exciting to do so.

He said, "Or, why don't everyone know about it and not tell Patrick?"

Hearing this, everyone looked at Walter in unison, with all kinds of expressions.

And it seemed that April's eyes were telling: "Why are you so bad?"

After waiting for a long time for everyone's response, Walter raised his hand and touched his nose, saying, "If we want to do a prank, make it big. Don't flinch."

After being silent for a while, Camdyn slapped his thigh and said, "I think Walter is right."

Everyone was speechless.

Anyway, genetic problem was a very mysterious thing.

Walter could not have grown so bad out of thin air. Naturally, there were genetic factors.

And, the root cause had been found.

Aimee suddenly began to feel sorry for her husband.

Suddenly, she regretted a little. Why did she help them make things difficult for her husband?

Aimee fell into thinking whether she should inform her husband first.

Just thinking about it, Aimee heard Camdyn say, "Aimee, this is settled like this. Don't tell Patrick."

Aimee was at a loss for words.

It seemed that it was really too late to regret.

All that can be done now was naturally to agree.

Aimee said, "Grandpa, I know. Don't worry. I won't tell him."

Aimee said in her heart, "Honey, I'm sorry. I can only wrong you now."

Half an hour later, Damion did arrive.

He'd been too busy recently, and it'd been a long time since he came to visit Camdyn.

On the way here, he went to pick up the dark-red enameled pottery that he had prepared for Camdyn before.

He got it when he went to the Ancegan auction before.

Camdyn naturally liked it so much. After appreciating it for a while, he said, "Damion, what have you been up to lately? I think you've lost weight."

Damion answered honestly, "Camdyn, at home and Ancegan, I have a project to cooperate with. During this period of time, I have been in two places."

When Camdyn heard this, he somewhat felt sorry for this young man.

He watched these children grow up.

Now, they were all able to stand on their own.

This was what he would most like to see at his age.

However, this alone was not enough.

Camdyn said, "Damion, young people should be busy with their careers. You still have to pay close attention to your own business. Look at them. There's no delay. Don't let me worry about it."

In fact, on the way here, Damion thought that Camdyn suddenly called him over to say something.

Hearing him say that now made him automatically look towards Ben and Walter.

If it weren't for the trick these two people used, it would be impossible for Camdyn to call him and talk to him.

However, Damion can only agree with the old man's exhortation.

Damion said, "Camdyn, I remember this. Don't worry. I won't let myself die alone."

Camdyn was dissatisfied when he heard him say that.

He said, "Damion, just remembering is not enough. You have to be in a hurry. You're a good man, and you're so good-looking. There should be a lot of girls jumping on you. Don't you have no one you like?"

Damion was really helpless.

He said, "Camdyn, it can't be forced."

It was true that there were quite a few girls who wanted to have a relationship with him, but he really didn't have the mood to get along with them when he didn't like them.

It was impossible for him to treat them well just in order to get married.

It was not fair.

Camdyn was not a stubborn man, and agreed with Damion's words.

He said, "I just want you to be happy. If you don't like it, I don't force it."

Chapter 643 Then I will come over later

Night fell.

Patrick just came back from the company.

Upon entering, Patrick froze.

How come they all go over here?

Not only Damion came over, Eden heard that everyone came to the Hayden's Mansion today, so he called Amir and came here together for dinner.

Naturally, Miles came back with Matilda, and Casey brought Kelvin back.

Even Ash and Mikayla were called over by Aimee.

Today Camdyn was happy, and was planning to go to the kitchen to show off his talents and cook a few dishes himself.

Of course, this was interrupted by Casey.

In the end, Aimee and Kelvin were busy in the kitchen. April went in to help, and even Ben and Damion cooked.

Before Patrick came back, each of them observed Aimee's belly, and they all joined the team to trick Patrick under the organization of Camdyn.

Casey was especially excited, holding Aimee's arm and chattering about various plans.

Aimee looked at Casey and asked, "Casey, is Patrick usually treating you badly? Why do you hate him so much?"

"Yes?" Casey blinked and said, "No, I still love Patrick very much."

Aimee shook her head helplessly.

As far as Casey's plans just now, no matter which one it was, they almost would scare Patrick so much.

Aimee felt sorry for her husband even more.

At this moment, as soon as Patrick entered the door, he received countless gazes. They all looked at him, and everyone's eyes were full of excitement.

This was very abnormal.

Patrick narrowed his eyes and walked into the kitchen without chatting with these guys.

Sure enough, his precious wife was cooking.

Patrick walked over, put his arm around Aimee's waist from behind, and said, "Thank you, babe."

Aimee looked up at Patrick and said, "Would you like to change your clothes first? How tired you are."

Patrick was indeed busy all day today, and even lost his temper in the company.

If he hadn't been thinking about Aimee, he might have to stay in the company all night tonight.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he came back, he saw such a scene.

Patrick couldn't help but laugh.

Who can tell him what a big day today was?

Only then will these guys all come here.

Even Amir came over.

When he saw Amir in the yard, Patrick even had a little doubt whether he was too angry when he was in the company, which directly caused him to be dazzled.

Otherwise, how could he see this guy who lived in the ancient tomb in his home?

Aimee noticed that Patrick was in a bad mood, raised his hand to caress the center of his brow, and asked, "What's wrong? Is it not going well in the company?"

Patrick shook his head and said, "It's all settled. What about you? What did you do today?"

Patrick bent his head and sniffed the side of Aimee's neck.

Only when he held his wife in his arms can he feel at ease.

Aimee said, "I went to the hospital in the morning and stayed at home in the afternoon."

As Patrick heard the words, he looked at Aimee and said, "Why didn't you tell me when you go to the hospital?"

He wanted to be with his wife all the time.

Aimee said, "I was going to work, and you had to work too. If I told you, you are going to delay work again."

Patrick said, "I can let Miles go to the company for me."

Aimee was amused by his unreasonable words.

She squeezed Patrick's hand and said, "Miles and Matilda just got married, but you don't give them a little time to get alone?"

Anyway, Miles was not Patrick's employee. Otherwise, she would feel that this boss was a jerk at all.

Patrick said, "Didn't I call him over?"

During this period of time, he should be more busy. When the time came and when Aimee was laboring, he can completely leave the company to Miles, so that he can't find a reason to refuse.

Aimee said, "I know. You are the best."

Patrick kissed Aimee's cheek and said, "However, when you go to the maternity checkup, I must accompany you. Promise me, okay?"

Aimee nodded, thinking of the two little guys in her belly. It seemed that she had to tell the doctor who performed the obstetric examination in advance. Otherwise, when they were so excited to hide it from Patrick, the doctor would give him away with a word.

Not knowing what Aimee was thinking, Patrick raised his eyebrows lightly and said, "Aimee, do you have something hid from me?"

Aimee immediately shook her head and said, "No, how could it be? How could I hide something from you?"

As she spoke, Aimee smiled sweetly at Patrick with an innocent look on her face.

However, the more she looked like this, the more convinced Patrick was that she was hiding something from him.

Moreover, with Patrick's sensitivity, it was not difficult to guess that all of them, together, were hiding something from him.

As a result, a gleam flashed in Patrick's eyes.

If it took so much effort and was done with such great fanfare, then this matter must have something to do with him.

It was about him, and got Aimee involved too.

Patrick's gaze fell on Aimee's stomach.

He reached over and gently touched Aimee's stomach, saying, "How is baby? Did it bother you today?"

Aimee said, "No, doing very good."

Aimee was really guilty.

Originally, she would not be affected by acting or lying.

However, facing Patrick, she was really guilty.

Aimee coughed lightly and said to Patrick, "Honey, you'd better go change your clothes. We'll be cooking soon, and we'll be able to eat in a while."

Patrick licked inside his cheek lightly, and his eyes were full of interest.

Very good.

These guys, together with his wife, hid things from him.

However, what was it that can be so large-scale?

Patrick keenly believed that it must have something to do with the baby.

However, even though he had an association in this regard, he still couldn't make a precise judgment.

So, Patrick didn't ask anything, but rubbed Aimee's head and said, "Then I'll come over later."

Aimee nodded, smiling sweetly at Patrick.

Finally, he walked out of the kitchen.

Chapter 644 Never grow up

After Patrick left the kitchen, Casey followed him, making sure he had really gone upstairs before running back to the kitchen.

Casey hugged Aimee's arm and said, "Aimee, I'm scared to death. Why do I think Patrick knows everything?"

Aimee let out a long breath of relief.

Even she herself was scared to death.

She really couldn't guarantee that if Patrick insisted on pestering her to get to the bottom of it, she would directly tell him.

Aimee said, "I regret doing this now. Isn't this shooting myself in the foot?"

As Casey heard this, she immediately said, "Aimee, don't betray us. If Patrick knows that so many of us are messing with him, with his temperament, you will not be affected, but all of us will really suffer."

Aimee said, "Do you think I dare say it now?"

She didn't think Casey was telling the truth.

Instead, she thought that all of them might be okay, and she was the one who was really going to be "tortured" by Patrick.

At most, it meant that Patrick tormenting her was very different from tormenting others.

However, for Aimee, she would rather Patrick treat her equally.

Just thinking about the situation she might face when things went wrong, Aimee was already very depressed.

She looked at Casey and said, "If I don't hold back and tell Patrick, you wouldn't blame me, would you?"

Casey was stuck dumb.

It was over. The biggest loophole in their plan was indeed Aimee.

Casey looked sad and said aggrievedly, "Aimee, do you really want to do this? Do you really care about our life?"

Aimee said, "Casey, you have to believe me. If I really say it, it's not that I don't care about you. It can only be that Patrick is too powerful and I can't stand it."

Now Casey can be aware of it a little.

Patrick and Aimee were the ones who were in the same boat.

For Patrick, she can say anything.

Who didn't know what kind of person Patrick was, especially during the period of Aimee's pregnancy. Even if Aimee was about to go to the moon, Patrick can pick it off for her.

And, Aimee actually said that she was powerless against Patrick.

Casey just felt that they were displaying their affection and she had it enough.

Aimee was amused by Casey's appearance.

She said, "Okay, go find your husband. I'm going to cook here. Be careful not to get burnt."

What could Casey do? Casey had no choice but to obediently move to her husband's side, reaching out to hug him coquettishly.

Kelvin took her into his arms, bowed his head and kissed her face, and saying, "Girl, why are so excited? Will this trick be used on me in the future?"

When Casey heard this, her eyes lit up instantly.

She looked at Kelvin and asked expectantly, "Can I?"

Kelvin almost laughed at her.

He pinched Casey's nose and said, "If you really dare do this, see if I'll fix you."

Casey pursed her mouth and said dissatisfiedly, "Kelvin, I think you have turned bad. After you married me, you didn't love me anymore, and now you want to fix me. I feel very sad about you."

Kelvin was speechless.

This girl was simply trying to annoy him on purpose.

Kelvin said, "Anyway, I want you to promise me not to hide anything from me. Otherwise, I will really spank your ass."

For Casey's excitement, Kelvin thought that if she wasn't told in advance, she will really be rampant.

Casey pouted and said, "I want to, but can twins be what I want? We don't have this gene in our family."

Kelvin was dumbfounded.

He didn't even know what kind of mood he should have when facing Casey at the moment.

Was he disgusted by her?

Or, was she questioning his ability?

Kelvin's eyes looked a little dangerous. He pinched Casey's waist and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Otherwise, don't cry tonight."

Casey immediately jumped out of Kelvin's arms and looked at him defensively.

This guy was usually gentle to her to the bone, but when he got on the bed, he seemed to be a different person.

Casey didn't even know where he got his physical strength.

However, soon, Casey approached Kelvin with a smile and said, "I think, according to your level of prowess, I should be able to have twins."

Kelvin was helpless that she just said it before thinking twice.

He looked at Casey and asked, "If not, would you be disappointed?"

"No," Casey shook her head and said, "It's a matter of probability. I understand."

Kelvin laughed lowly, raised his hand and rubbed Casey's head, saying, "I can't make any promises to you about this kind of thing."

Kelvin didn't even care about having children at all, but just wanted to hold Casey in his arms, and it would be good to spoil her for the rest of his life.

Kelvin didn't want Casey to go through the pain of giving birth.

However, seeing Casey so excited, Kelvin felt that it would be a good thing if they could have a child belonging to the two of them.

Just by imagining that scene, he already felt extremely warm.

Kelvin was very contradictory. On the one hand, he would think more. On the other hand, he didn't want to disappoint Casey.

He can only not force it, and hope that Casey will not suddenly come up with such an idea.

He hoped that they would reach it naturally, using the most natural way for each other to accept the arrangement of fate.

Kelvin looked at Casey. After all, the girl was well protected and hadn't experienced any hardships, so she was so innocent.

He wanted to protect her innocence, so that she will always be carefree and never grow up.

Chapter 645 Can't you figure out the truth?

The dinner didn't start until seven o'clock.

Camdyn went out of his way to take out his most precious wine and poured a glass of it for every junior.

Except, of course, Aimee.

Aimee sighed silently.

Twice now, she had missed the chance to taste the fine wines in Camdyn's collection.

Originally, Aimee didn't care much about this kind of thing, and for the sake of the babies in her belly, she didn't want to drink at all.

However, smelling the aroma of wine now, Aimee had the urge for the first time to give birth quickly.

She licked her lips greedily and looked like a bullied cat, pitiful.

Patrick took Aimee's hand and played with it in the palm of his hand.

At this stage of pregnancy, Aimee's belly was growing day by day, but her limbs were still slender.

Even the fingers were slender, without any changes.

Patrick squeezed Aimee's knuckles, one by one.

It was as if he was playing with a piece of porcelain, and all his treasures were mixed into the strength of his fingertips.

Aimee was massaged very comfortably by him, and looked lazily in his arms. When she watched the people who were joking and laughing, suddenly, there was a touch of emotion.

Before she married him, it can be said that Aimee relied on herself in everything, without any weakness.

At that time, even Matilda and the others were not by her side.

Although they were partners and fighting together, all connections relied on communication tools.

In Innisrial, she was all alone.

Now, when Aimee was leaning in Patrick's arms, she had the strongest support in her life, and he was the person she loved the most.

There were friends and family members.

Aimee felt as if a generation had passed.

It seemed that those things she had experienced in the past can all be resolved at this moment.

She may not be so perfect, but she had no regrets.

Aimee's eyes suddenly turned red.

She sniffed and rubbed against Patrick's arms.

Patrick noticed Aimee's emotions, looked down at her, and asked, "What's wrong?"

When he saw Aimee's red eyes, Patrick's heart tightened instantly.

He sat up straight, held Aimee's face, and said, "Baby, tell me, what's wrong? Why are you suddenly sad?"

Aimee shook her head, not wanting to disturb the others.

She raised her hand, wrapped her arms around Patrick's neck, and moved closer to him, saying, "I just feel very happy. Now I am really happy."

Patrick pulled Aimee into his arms, and gently stroked Aimee's back with his big hands.

Aimee said, "Honey, I really love you."

Patrick hugged Aimee tighter.

He was very distressed.

It was very rare to see Aimee like this.

Most of the time, Aimee was independent and strong. She hid all her emotions very well, and never brought negative emotions to anyone.

Patrick hoped more than once that Aimee could open herself up. At least, when facing him, she could express all her emotions directly.

However, at this moment, when hearing Aimee say these words to him, Patrick still couldn't help have the heartache.

He understood why Aimee would say that.

For the things she experienced in the past that he didn't understand, now it seemed that they were indeed her medals.

But as her man who was going to be her safe haven, Patrick blamed himself.

He didn't meet Aimee earlier, and didn't give her enough care when she came here in the beginning.

Even, he treated her badly.

All of this, just thinking about it, Patrick regretted it very much.

He stroked Aimee's back and said, "Baby, I love you very much. I really love you."

Aimee sniffed, rubbed her eyes on Patrick's neck, and said, "It's so strange. I didn't drink alcohol. Why am I drunk?"

Patrick hugged her tighter.

He looked at the people who were still joking, put his lips next to Aimee's ear, and said, "I'll take you back to the room to rest, okay?"

Aimee nodded, wrapping her hands tightly around Patrick's neck.

She knew how red her eyes were now, and she didn't want everyone to see her like this.

Patrick carried her back to the room, which was the best choice now.

Patrick patted Aimee on the back and carried her up.

This action naturally drew everyone's attention.

Patrick said, "Aimee is tired. I will accompany her back to the room to rest."

They were his close friends and family members, so naturally he didn't need to be restrained.

They said good night to Aimee one after another, and continued to eat, drink, talk and laugh.

Aimee's nose felt sore again when she heard the voice.

It was great. Her life was really good now.

She had no other dreams. It was enough to be like this, with everyone she cared about, wine and food, talking and laughing.

Soon, her and Patrick's babies will be born.

And, there were two babies.

Although she didn't know the genders, Aimee's heart seemed to melt when she thought of the two babies chirping and calling her mom and him dad in the future.

Most importantly, their babies were destined not to be alone from the moment they were born.

They will grow up with each other and become the most important people in each other's lives.

Until they found their other half, they will be each other's strongest backing.

Aimee just thought about it, and the corners of her mouth curled up unconsciously.

Patrick put Aimee on the bed, saw her smile and leaned over to kiss her lightly.

Patrick asked, "Honey, can you tell me what you're planning?"

Aimee was stunned for a moment, and then quickly realized that Patrick was getting some information from her.

She immediately covered her mouth and looked defensively at Patrick. "No, no," she said.

Patrick's eyes dimmed, but he didn't force Aimee to say it.

However, from Aimee's reaction, Patrick can already be sure that these guys really had something to hide from him.

Alright, then he wanted to see, if he asked one by one, can't he figure out the truth?

Chapter 646 Be targeted by Patrick

After coaxing Aimee to sleep, Patrick came downstairs.

Camdyn had already gone back to his bedroom to rest, and for a while, the group of young people on the first floor were making noise.

Amir hugged Flabby on a small sofa.

He usually didn't talk much, and most of the time, he didn't even care about people.

Only when he faced Flabby, the expression on his face was gentle and smiling.

Patrick came over, sat down on the sofa next to him, and said, "Amir, I'm nice to you normally."

Amir was speechless and tightened his grip on Flabby, obviously not wanting to pay attention to what Patrick meant.

Patrick usually wouldn't talk to him like this, but talking to him like this now immediately made him sense something very dangerous.

His reason told Amir that he shouldn't pay attention to Patrick.

Otherwise, he may be tricked by him.

Patrick didn't react too much.

Anyway, he had already expected such a reaction from Amir.

So, through Amir's reaction, it was more certain that these guys were secretly trying to hide something from him.

Patrick stood up, patted Amir on the shoulder, and said, "Amir, why do you learn from their bad habits?"

Amir hugged Flabby tightly in his arms. What should he do? He really wanted to shut Patrick up.

Fortunately, Patrick knew him well, so naturally he wouldn't say anything more after talking about it.

Amir breathed a sigh of relief, and gently stroked the head with his big palm. After Patrick walked away, he said, "It's hard for you to have such a master."

Flabby said, "Aww..."

Amir touched Flabby's head again, and after a while, he said, "However, did you grow a little too fat? Did you live too well?"

Flabby said, "Aww... Aww..."

How can he dislike him for being fat?

He was not fat at all.

Amir curled his lips, and his eyes fell on Patrick's back which revealed a dangerous atmosphere, making Amir feel that there must be a good show to watch next.

However, he had to find the safest place, so that he would not be affected.

Thinking of this, Amir got up with Flabby in his arms and went to find a very hidden location.

Patrick had already walked to Damion's side, picked up the beer on the table, pulled off the tab, and clinked it with Damion's.

Damion asked, "Is Aimee resting?"

"Hmm." Patrick nodded and said, "She's not in a good mood today. Did you say anything to her before I came back?"

"No," Damion looked at Patrick suspiciously and said, "I think she's been very happy."

"Really?" Patrick looked at Damion amusedly and said, "But why do I feel that she seems to be being bullied?"

Damion was bereft of speech.

In an instant, the alarm bell went off.

Even though he had drunk a lot of wine now, Damion was still very clear.

He wasn't drunk, so he naturally knew what Patrick meant when he said such words.

Damion raised his hand and pinched the center of his brows, saying, "How is it possible? You think too much. At home, how could someone bully Aimee?"

Patrick chuckled and said, "Damion, do you know that when you have a guilty conscience, you speak very fast."

Can't he just shut up?

Damion looked up and gulped down a can of beer, then said, "I'm a little sleepy. I'm going to rest too."

Patrick was dumbstricken.

When can this guy not use this drunken escape method?

It was really clumsy.

Damion didn't care what Patrick was thinking, but just wanted to stay away from him right now.

Because Damion was still very clear about Patrick's personality.

This guy was simply outrageously bad, so bad that there was no limit.

To be entangled by him was equal to surrendering himself.

Damion wasn't that stupid to do that.

What he wanted to do most now was to divert Patrick's attention.

At least, this can't be expose from here.

Otherwise, Camdyn said that if he dared speak out, Camdyn would arrange a blind date for him, three times a day for a month without repeating.

Damion already felt his whole body trembling unconsciously.

He didn't want to go through that kind of thing at all.

Just thinking about the blind date, Damion already felt rather embarrassed.

Patrick watched Damion staggering towards the stairs and ignored him.

Since Damion didn't say anything to him, he will keep that in mind.

At that time, he will have to see how Damion ended up miserably.

Ben had been observing Patrick just now, and when he went to chat with Amir and Damion, he immediately had a bad feeling.

In order not to make himself a target for Patrick, Ben immediately put his arms around Tilly's waist, made himself close to her ear, and said, "Honey, let's go to rest too."

Tilly was in the middle of playing games with Casey and the others, so when she heard what Ben said, she naturally didn't want to.

However, Ben was like an annoying kid, kissing Tilly's ear, so she could only go back to the room with Ben.

As soon as they entered the room, Tilly pursed her lips and said, "Ben, you are so clingy. I haven't had enough fun yet."

Ben didn't look a little bit drunk at the moment, but he insisted on pestering Tilly to go back to the room to rest.

He unbuttoned his shirt and said, "I'm helping you, and I'm saving myself."

Tilly drank a lot of wine, and her mind was obviously much more chaotic than before.

She blinked and looked at Ben in a daze, asking, "Ben, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

Ben said, "Patrick is trying to get some information from us. If you don't want to tell Aimee's secret, let's not appear in front of Patrick."

Tilly frowned, still a little dazed.

However, Tilly was not an idiot, and soon understood what was going on.

Tilly immediately said, "So, we can't be the ones telling the secret."

Ben raised his hand to touch Tilly's head and said, "My baby is smart."

Ben thought, if he and Tilly escaped quickly, they would not be targeted by Patrick.

How did he know that Patrick might not have done anything to them originally, but it was the two of them who escaped like this, which made Patrick target them instead.

Chapter 647 What is so difficult about this

Ben took Tilly away, which made Casey most unhappy.

She was just playing games with Tilly, but lost her playmate in an instant. So, she was going to have a new one..

Casey's eyes immediately fell on Patrick's face.

Casey didn't like playing games with Patrick, because he was domineering.

As if he was in charge, he didn't give anyone else a chance.

Casey had always been very resentful about this.

She was Patrick's sister, and when he was playing games, he had no mercy to her at all.

However, at this moment, Casey had no other choice but to invite Patrick.

"Patrick, come over and play a game," Casey said.

As soon as she said so, Casey obviously felt that these guys around became more and more nervous. She didn't know about it but was excited to play the game, so she didn't care that she would be "abused" badly by Patrick.

Patrick licked the corner of his mouth lightly and said, "Okay, but what chip are you playing with?"

Casey immediately answered obediently.

It was just the chip they usually used when they played games, there was nothing special about it.

Patrick said, "It's not interesting like this. Why don't we play something exciting?"

In an instant, several lines of sight looked at Patrick in unison.

Those who were more drunk were clearly very puzzled by this proposal.

For a while, they couldn't figure out what Patrick meant by these words.

The few who were more clear had already become defensive.

This guy obviously did it on purpose.

However, when Casey heard that it was going to be a little more exciting, she immediately clapped her hands and said quickly, "Okay, Patrick, what chip do you want to play?"

She liked to join in the fun, but now, when she heard what Patrick said, she became even more excited.

Patrick said, "Let's start a game first, and then talk about it later."

Casey looked silly and nodded immediately.

Kelvin looked helplessly at his wife who didn't even know that she was tricked by her brother.

The game started again. Casey, who was so careless, was certainly the first one to be eliminated.

Casey stared at Patrick speechlessly with a depressed look.

"Patrick, are you going too far? I don't even have any gaming experience." Casey said.

Patrick said, "Wait a while, and I'll let you have the gaming experience."

As Casey heard this, she was appeased in an instant, and sat obediently beside Kelvin with her chin on her hands, waiting for the next game.

Kelvin finally said, "Patrick, how about if I win, Casey wins."

Patrick raised his eyebrows, and sneered at Kelvin's proposal.

Would he not know what Kelvin was thinking?

This guy was afraid that he will start with Casey.

However, wasn't this guy too arrogant? Did he think he can defeat him?

Patrick gave a low laugh and said, "Okay, I don't mind seeing you doting on Casey so much."

Kelvin, needless to say, understood the meaning of Patrick's words.

He coughed lightly and said, "Patrick, I'm good to Casey, so don't worry, don't you?"

Patrick chuckled again. Did this guy think he will bully his sister?

However, since Kelvin had already said so, Patrick will indisputably not be polite to him.

He threw out the cards in his hand directly, and that momentum was quite bluffing.

Kelvin tensed up. When facing Patrick like this, he certainly needed to concentrate more.

He can't lose. It was not just a question of who won and who lost between him and Patrick, but a question of whether Casey, the idiot, will be tricked by Patrick.

In any case, even if Patrick wanted to get something, he couldn't get it from them about Aimee's secret.

This round turned into a fight between Patrick and Kelvin.

Walter and the others were truly happy to watch the show. Anyway, they didn't worry at all if it would involve themselves.

Matilda leaned into Miles' ear and asked in a low voice, "Who do you think will win?"

Miles said, "With Kelvin's strength, it would be inaccurate to say that he'll definitely lose. But if Patrick is serious, it will be really difficult to give him a chance."

Matilda said, "Then who do you prefer to win?"

Miles laughed and said, "What do you think?"

No matter from which aspect, Miles naturally hoped that Kelvin can win.

In this way, Patrick's attention will be on Kelvin.

They would be safe.

However, according to the strength of these two people, it was really difficult to judge which one can win.

A group of people watched the fight between Patrick and Kelvin.

Casey watched the fun and couldn't help stretching out her hand to direct Kelvin.

Kelvin would have pampered Casey and let her make trouble.

Later, though, Kelvin couldn't let her mess with him anymore.

The fight between him and Patrick was almost to the point where they would beat each other as if they were enemies.

Even Casey, who was more than half sober from her drink, was tense and had her eyes fixed on the cards in Kelvin's hand.

Finally, the final round ended, and Kelvin narrowly beat Patrick by one card.

Kelvin let out a breath secretly.

Patrick, who was his relative now, was really cruel to him.

Fortunately, he saved Casey and himself.

At least, for the time being, the two of them were safe.

Patrick touched his cheek lightly, looked at Kelvin, and said with a smile, "You're really welcome."

Kelvin said, "At this time, if I still want to be polite, it would be too unreasonable."

Patrick nodded and said, "I admire you."

Since he changed the rules of the game, it was impossible for him to have a double standard.

Patrick lost and had to accept the corresponding punishment.

Kelvin said, "Patrick, it's just a game tonight, nothing else."

Patrick was speechless.

So, he was waiting for it?

If he didn't agree, wouldn't he look very mean?

Nice try, Kelvin.

Patrick nodded and said, "Okay, What's so difficult about that?"

Chapter 648 I just went to wash

Having promised Kelvin not to fish information tonight, Patrick played the next game very casually.

He was not so attached to winning or losing, and seemed to be a different person from the one who played the game with Kelvin just now.

Everyone played until three o'clock in the morning before returning to their rooms to rest.

Before going upstairs, Patrick patted Kelvin on the shoulder and said, "Kelvin, since I'm your brother-in-law now, you should know that there will be ample time."

Kelvin was struck dumb.

From the day he met Patrick, Kelvin knew that this man didn't like him.

At first, it was because Patrick regarded him as a rival in love and thought he had special feelings for Aimee.

It was easy to understand.

But now, their identities had changed, and Patrick still put him on the opposite side.

This really made Kelvin have a headache.

Kelvin knew what happened tonight was enough for Patrick to hold a grudge against him.

Kelvin said, "Patrick, I just hope you don't implicate Casey."

As Patrick heard this, he chuckled and said, "You are protecting her. What do you think? I, as her brother, can do something to her?"

There was nothing wrong with this statement.

However, inexplicably, Kelvin still felt that his wife had to be protected by himself.

After all, Patrick, for the sake of his precious wife, can really do everything he can.

Kelvin said, "Patrick, Casey is still too naive. I have to protect her."

Patrick didn't say anything more, and could understand Kelvin's thoughts.

He smiled and said, "Okay, I'm very touched when you say that. You care so much about Casey."

After speaking, Patrick patted Kelvin on the shoulder and walked to his room.

Kelvin squeezed the space between his brows. Now it was all over, because Patrick had held a grudge against him.

Back in the room, Kelvin saw that Casey was already lying on the bed, with her calves curled up, and she had fallen asleep soundly.

He walked over, took off her shoes and raised his hand to caress Casey's cheek. Instantly, his heart was melted by her cute appearance.

Why was his baby so cute?

Getting up and going to the bathroom to get cleansing oil and cotton pads, Kelvin squatted beside Casey and began to remove her make-up.

Casey was sound asleep, disturbed by Kelvin's movements, and pouted dissatisfiedly. Then she raised her hand to slap Kelvin's hand off.

Kelvin squeezed her hand, put it under the quilt, and continued to remove her makeup.

Casey was so disturbed that she was finally woken up by Kelvin.

She frowned in dissatisfaction, and looked at Kelvin angrily, "Bad man, why don't you let me sleep?"

Kelvin bowed his head, leaned close to Casey's mouth, kissed her, and said, "Wash your face before going to bed, okay?"

When Casey heard this, she became even more unhappy.

She said angrily, "I don't wash my face. Why do I wash my face? My face is very clean. I don't need to wash my face."

She raised her hand to touch her face. It was obviously tender and smooth.

Kelvin was amused by her cute appearance.

He said, "Then, I'll wipe it clean for you, and then go to sleep after it, okay?"

Casey pursed her lips, still reluctant.

However, she was woken up by Kelvin and became really easy to coax.

Casey said, "Kiss me first before wiping."

As Kelvin heard the words, he saw Casey pouted, as if begging for a kiss.

His heart softened in an instant, and at this moment, if Casey killed him, he would give it to her without any hesitation.

Casey waited for a long time, but didn't wait for Kelvin's kiss, and immediately became downhearted.

Her mouth was pouting even higher, and a grievance welled up in her foggy eyes.

Casey said pitifully, "My husband doesn't like me anymore. He doesn't kiss me anymore. I'm so miserable. I'm so pitiful. My husband doesn't love me anymore ..."

With that said, Casey really started crying.

Tears fell down, and she raised her hand to wipe her eyes.

Kelvin removed half of Casey's makeup just now. One can imagine how embarrassed Casey's face was now.

However, this girl didn't know anything, but rubbed her eyes desperately.

Kelvin grabbed Casey's hand. If she rubbed her eyes like this, all the dirty things would go into her eyes. One can imagine how uncomfortable this girl will be.

Casey didn't realize this at all, but firmly felt that she was disgusted by her husband. Coupled with the fact that she was drunk, she felt even more miserable and pitiful.

Casey was chattering and muttering, and had completely made herself into a dissatisfied woman.

Kelvin was really helpless that she became even more fussy when she got drunk.

However, she was still his baby to be pampered by him.

Kelvin held Casey's hand and said, "Fool, how could your husband not love you?"

He loved her badly, and didn't even know how he could love her even more.

After Casey heard Kelvin's words, she immediately regained her spirits, blinked her wet eyes, looked at Kelvin, and said, "Love me? Hubby, kiss me."

She pursed her lips again, and was about to kiss Kelvin's lips.

How could Kelvin refuse her?

He just bowed his head down, sucking and kissing Casey's lips.

Casey was satisfied now.

Indulging in Kelvin's kiss, she calmed down.

Casey was soon content, though, pushing Kelvin's chest with her hands.

Kelvin was really speechless about Casey's actions.

He almost laughed at Casey.

Was she satisfied with being kissed, so she just threw him away after using him up?

Kelvin didn't want to just let Casey go like this. At least, he had to let her know the consequences of doing so.

However, no one knew if Casey was really drunk, but she fell asleep again.

Seeing Casey sleeping so well and sweetly, Kelvin would not be willing to make trouble with her again.

Of course, it would be great if Casey's face at the moment wasn't so smudged.

Kelvin had no choice but to continue to remove the makeup for Casey.

Fortunately, this time, Casey really fell asleep, and didn't wake up even though Kelvin's hand was wiping her face.

Kelvin cleaned Casey's face, kissed her on the lips again, and then went to wash up.

Chapter 649 You are fully responsible

The next day.

At noon, everyone got up one after another.

Everyone got so drunk last night that they all stayed at the Hayden's Mansion.

This morning, Camdyn specially had someone to make hangover soup, so that everyone can have it after waking up.

Damion had an important meeting to hold today. After drinking the hangover soup, he didn't even bother to eat, so he left in a hurry.

Camdyn was very distressed by this.

He became more determined to help Damion find a companion.

Otherwise, the child would be too lonely.

Thinking about it, Camdyn set his sights on Eden.

Eden was chewing bread, and when he noticed Camdyn's gaze, he tensed immediately.

He swallowed the bread in his mouth, looked at Camdyn and said, "Camdyn, you look at me like this. Do you have something to say to me?"

Camdyn said, "Eden, you have a lot of experience in blind dates, so there is no one you can introduce to Damion?"

When Eden heard this, he almost choked on his own saliva.

He was rather dumbfounded by this.

Although he knew that Camdyn was worried about Damion's relationship issues, how should he answer this question?

What should he say? Should he tell Camdyn that those girls who went on a blind date with him had impure thoughts, so he didn't like any of them?

The only one he had his eyes on and was still pursuing was impossible to give it up to Damion.

Eden said, "Camdyn, my parents arrange this for me. You know my mother's temperament. If I don't listen to her, she will make trouble. I can't help it. As for those girls, actually I don't have any impression, but, I assure you, they are definitely not suitable for Damion. Camdyn, please don't think about it."

Eden himself was deeply tortured by the blind date.

Although he was very unreliable sometimes, and especially liked to watch the fun and make things difficult for his friends, this did not mean that he had no loyalty at all.

It was impossible for him to betray his friend.

When Camdyn heard this, he looked at Eden with scrutiny.

He said, "Eden, it's not good for you to say that about those girls, right?"

Eden was fairly suffering.

Although speaking of the girls in this way didn't seem that he was particularly impolite and immoral, what can be done? What he said was true.

That was what those girls were for.

They didn't care at all whether the person on the blind date was Eden or not, or some of them cared, but the person they cared about was not Eden himself, but Eden's name, and what benefits Eden can bring to them.

It was somewhat ironic for Eden to think of himself this way, but this was a fact.

Some wanted to marry above their station, and some wanted to join forces with his family.

The only thing they didn't have was that they were full of curiosity and interest in Eden, and they wanted to know him.

Therefore, it appeared that Minnie was so special.

She was not interested in all of that.

She didn't care that he was Eden, and didn't care that he was from the Mccoy family.

Of course, Minnie didn't care about him either.

Eden felt uncomfortable again when he thought of this.

And even the bread in his hand didn't taste good.

Eden said to Camdyn, "Camdyn, it's better to leave things like feelings to Damion to work hard on himself. You see, none of us marries because of a blind date."

After Camdyn heard this, he immediately said, "No, you are an expert in blind date."

Eden was speechless.

That was right. Strictly speaking, he did meet Minnie because of a blind date.

However, Eden didn't think it had anything to do with the blind date when he fell in love with her.

Eden said, "But, I haven't got a result yet."

Camdyn looked at his pitiful appearance and stopped provoking him.

This kid was miserable enough.

It was rare for him to like a girl, but in the end, she didn't care about him at all.

Camdyn was worried about him.

Camdyn was silent for a while and said, "However, Eden, you have to be strategic when wooing her. You can't rush over recklessly just because you like her. This will scare her."

Eden said to himself that he had tried all the methods for Minnie.

However, Minnie just had no interest in him, so what can he do?

Eden even wondered if it would be better for him to give up as soon as possible.

Camdyn said, "With your temperament, you must have made her unhappy from time to time. If you look like this, even if she likes you, she won't want to tell you."

What Camdyn said was true.

At first, he thought that the relationship between himself and Minnie would be closer, but in the end, he just said something which made her angry.

Eden drank all the contents of the bowl in one gulp, and looked like he was going to study humbly. He looked at Camdyn and said, "Camdyn, you are my grandpa. Tell me quickly how can I make her happy."

Camdyn came to the spirit instantly.

This bastard was sensible and knew that he must learn from him.

Camdyn said, "Since you are so sincere, I will teach you how to do."

Camdyn imparted all his life experience to him.

Eden listened seriously, almost brought a notebook and wrote down the notes.

Camdyn spoke eloquently, and Eden listened with rapt attention.

Patrick held Aimee in his arms and wanted to come downstairs, and when he saw this scene, he laughed unkindly.

When Camdyn heard Patrick's laughter, he glanced over at him.

Was this little bastard laughing at him?

Patrick said, "Grandpa, which version are you talking about? You made up five versions of how you chased after grandma."

Camdyn was at a loss for words.

Camdyn was so angry. How could this little bastard expose it?

Eden looked at Camdyn, then at Patrick, and finally chose to stand on the same front as Camdyn.

Eden said, "Patrick, don't make trouble. If I can't woo her, you have to take full responsibility, you know?"

Chapter 650 To understand by yourself

Patrick laughed even more presumptuously.

He said, "You are not an unintelligent person. How can you still believe that grandpa can help you woo Miss Thomas?"

Eden glared at Patrick and said, "If I don't trust Grandpa, can I trust you?"

Camdyn was even more relieved when he heard Eden say that.

This kid was so sensible.

Without wasting his help, he gave Eden his lifelong skills of chasing girls.

Patrick said, "Okay, since you trust grandpa so much, you can just listen to him. I think you want to be single forever."

Both Eden and Camdyn were struck dumb.

And even Aimee was speechless.

She couldn't listen anymore.

She tugged Patrick's hand and said, "Isn't it too much for you to say that? Grandpa should be sad."

Patrick leaned into Aimee's ear and said, "I'm helping grandpa to save his respect. As far as his five versions of chasing grandma are concerned, if grandma is still alive, she can't wait to divorce him."

Aimee stared at Patrick in astonishment. Was he exaggerating?

She wanted to know what the five versions were.

Camdyn saw Patrick whispering to Aimee, and didn't need to ask to know that the little bastard was speaking ill of him to his wife.

He became even more unhappy in an instant, and said angrily, "Patrick, if my methods don't work, then how did you marry Aimee?"

Patrick and Aimee were dumb.

Aimee never imagined that she would be involved in this.

She really wanted to act as if she hadn't heard anything.

However, Patrick, the bad guy, said, "Grandpa, but, Aimee and I fell in love, which all depends on the two of us having a good understanding."

Camdyn was almost pissed off by Patrick's shameless words.

He had the nerve to say it.

As far as he was looking like he was dying at the time, if he hadn't been cheeky and forced Aimee into the Hayden family, how could this guy have the opportunity to be so proud now?

This little bastard was going to piss him off.

Aimee was also very speechless at what Patrick said.

She kept her eyes on Patrick, but she still resisted the urge to scold Patrick.

But she hadn't forgotten how this guy caused troubles back then.

In order to cure him, she had to bear the cynicism and ridicule from him.

Falling in love with him was an accident for Aimee.

Of course, this had nothing to do with whether Patrick was worthy of her love, whether he was in tune with her, or whether he had such a tacit understanding.

It was just because, in fact, she thought that she may not really need feelings.

She had always been a lone traveler, and suddenly there was another person beside her, which made Aimee feel uncomfortable.

However, Aimee fell in love with this man even though she had a repulsive and resistant mentality.

For Aimee, this was a big surprise.

It was also something that made her happy.

Fortunately, they were together.

Eden looked at Patrick, then at Aimee, and finally, at Camdyn.

He said, "Grandpa, tell me, how about I ask my parents to help me? First marry Minnie?"

At the moment, Camdyn, Patrick and Aimee were dumbfounded by hearing what he said.

Aimee was silent for a long while, and finally said, "With Miss Thomas' temper, if you really do this, I can guarantee that you will not live until tomorrow."

Eden was astonished.

Thinking that he had lived smoothly until now, the first big problem he encountered in his life was actually Minnie.

However, with his previous temperament, if he really encountered any difficulties, he might just let it go. Why bothered to make things difficult for himself?

But now, when he met Minnie, Eden didn't want to give up.

He didn't believe that he couldn't win this woman's heart.

In fact, if Minnie really gave him a signal that it was impossible for her to like him, Eden would not be so persistent.

It just so happened that he can clearly feel that Minnie didn't hate him, and even, in many cases, he can think that Minnie liked him.

Whether a person liked another person or not, the eyes cannot be deceiving.

When Minnie looked at him, sometimes she didn't know how fascinated she was for him.

However, Minnie obviously liked him so much, but Minnie just refused to admit it, which made Eden very incomprehensible.

What was the reason for this?

Aimee looked at Eden's painful appearance, and finally said, "Have you ever thought that her past experience makes her afraid to take a step forward? Why don't you try to understand her past?"

As Eden heard this, his eyes fell on Aimee's face.

He frowned unconsciously, and after a long time, he asked, "Aimee, do you know something?"

It must be because she knew something, so she told him this.

Eden's eyes became more serious.

He said, "Aimee, if you really know something, please do tell me."

Aimee shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, but I think you need to figure out this kind of thing by yourself."

She did understand some things, but it was impossible for her to say it.

This violated Minnie's privacy.

Even though, when she took Minnie under her command, she dug out everything about her.