#### **Healing 711**

### Chapter 711 Will you help me too?

Kitchen.

Aimee hafn't cooked for a while.

Today Camdyn wanted to have bone soup, so she wanted to cook a pot of it for him herself.

Riley and James worked together to prepare the ingredients for Aimee so that she could cook it directly.

Aimee felt a little helpless about this. She was just pregnant, and it was fine if Patrick was so nervous.

But everyone in the family was nervous as if she was a poor girl who couldn't do anything.

However, she still felt sweet, which was a very missing part of her past, and now being loved and protected, Aimee really felt quite happy.

Of course, if Patrick could not be so nervous about her, she would be more at ease.

Aimee had just put the bones into the pressure cooker and was about to start cooking when Patrick walked in.

He put his arms around Aimee from behind. Resting his chin on her shoulder, he said, "Just ask Riley to keep an eye on it, okay?"

Aimee was helpless, turned her head to look at Patrick, and said, "But, I want to watch it by myself."

Patrick said, "It won't be done for a while. Isn't it boring to just watch it?"

Aimee said, "It's not boring. When I smell the fragrance, I will be very satisfied."

As soon as she said so, Aimee felt that she had changed quite a lot.

She would never have said that before.

In the past, she seldom felt happy because of this, but now, she thought that such a small thing really made her cherish it.

Patrick's eyes softened when he heard Aimee say this.

He hugged Aimee a little tighter, pressed his chin on her shoulder, and said, "As long as you are happy, I will accompany you."

Riley and James had exited the kitchen.

In this kitchen, the young couple was displaying their affection so they were the third wheel to them. Casey originally wanted to go for a stroll in the kitchen, but was pushed down on the sofa by Camdyn, and he said, "You'll spoil the atmosphere, and Patrick will really beat you."

Casey was speechless.

They'd been married for long but they were still affectionate, which was simply unbearable for her.

However, she was also married, so she can do the same.

Casey thought for a moment, and then called Kelvin.

Kelvin was busy today, so he drove her to Hayden's Mansion so that she wouldn't be bored at home.

Casey actually wanted to say that she wasn't bored, but that if she was at home, it would be easier to miss Kelvin. She liked to call him, cling to him, and think about when he would come back to be with her.

It was good to go back to Hayden's Mansion, to be able to accompany grandpa, and to be with Aimee.

Who would have thought that when she came back, Aimee and Patrick had gone out and were not in the house at all.

Camdyn disliked her for being noisy and ignored her at all.

She was very depressed about this, so she could only go back to her room and take a nap.

Now, Patrick and Aimee deliberately displayed their affection to them, which made her miss her husband even more.

Casey called Kelvin pitifully, with a coquettish voice, "Honey, when will you finish your work? I miss you so much."

Kelvin was processing a set of data. Hearing this, he said apologetically, "Sorry, baby, I still have to work for two hours."

When Casey heard this, she wasn't being unreasonable, but said obediently, "Keep going. I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, Casey languished.

She suddenly felt that maybe she really couldn't go on doing nothing like this day after day.

Her husband was very busy.

Everyone around her was also doing their own things.

There was only her, who was about to graduate, but still nothing to do.

Casey lay prone on the sofa, sighing.

Camdyn heard Casey's voice. Stroking Flabby who was depressed with one hand, and caressing the parrot with the other, he said, "Isn't just your husband busy? You act like being abandoned by him." When Casey heard this, she immediately became unhappy.

She got up from the sofa, looked at Camdyn dissatisfied, and said, "Grandpa, don't say that. I'm not thinking about my husband. I'm just thinking about the serious business."

Camdyn laughed again and said, "What serious business can you have?"

Now Casey languished even more.

She said, "Grandpa, are you looking down on me too much? Why can't I have serious business?" Camdyn took a piece of jerky and fed it to Flabby. As if interested, he said, "Tell me, what serious business do you have?"

Casey said, "I've decided I'm going to start a business."

Just now, she thought about it that she was really not suitable for work with her character.

She didn't even want to work in the family company, and didn't even want to work for other people.

So, in the short time just now, Casey quickly thought of something suitable for her.

She wanted to start a business.

Camdyn was interested when he heard that Casey actually mentioned something serious.

He said, "You have to think about it. Starting a business is not an easy task. It's not something you can just say casually."

Casey said, "Of course I know it. Grandpa, I just didn't think about it before, but that doesn't mean I'm an idiot."

She was not aggressive before, and she was not interested in these things at all, but, growing up in the Hayden family, how could she be just a stupid?

This was the conclusion she came to after analyzing her personality.

Camdyn said, "Then tell me, if you want to start a business, what aspect do you want to do?" Casey immediately said, "It must be clothing, my major. I am an award-winning designer, okay?" Although it was not a grand prize, it was a recognition of her ability.

Camdyn said, "Yes, you can do whatever you want to do. Your brothers and sisters-in-law and I will support you."

Casey said with a smile, "Grandpa, I want a studio. Will you help me too?"

# Chapter 712 Be called by the name instead

When Patrick and Aimee came out of the kitchen, they heard Casey's words.

Aimee asked, "What studio?"

As soon as Casey saw Aimee, she rushed towards her with a smile and said, "Aimee, I want to start my own business, and I want grandpa to sponsor me with a studio."

Hearing this, Aimee asked, "What industry?"

"Clothing," Casey said, "that's what I do."

Aimee thought for a while and said, "Are you going to make your own clothes or sell them?"

"I want to make clothes. I want to do online sales, but I won't do it offline." Casey said.

She thought about it that she needed to recruit people offline, decorate the storefront, and do a lot of things. Although these were not big problems, they were troublesome.

If she only did e-commerce, she will save some trouble.

Of course, thinking this way was not all correct. It can only show that although she wanted to start her own business and find something to do, it was not because she wanted to make some achievements, but not to be so idle.

Aimee said, "I have an empty house in a good location. You can use it."

Casey's eyes lit up instantly. She looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, why are you so nice?"

She tilted her head and rubbed against Aimee's shoulder, saying with a smile, "I will take it."

Aimee said, "I'll take you there tomorrow to have a look. If you like it, I'll let someone clean it up for you."

Casey immediately nodded hurriedly, suddenly full of energy.

Patrick heard that the two of them had decided on the location of the studio so quickly, and he was a little dumbfounded. Casey always had short-lived passion when doing things, but Aimee was already going to help her.

Patrick said, "Have you thought about it, if you want to do e-commerce, do you want to make your own brand or a store on the platform?"

Casey was stumped by Patrick's question.

She hadn't thought about such a detailed thing.

However, since Patrick brought it up, Casey began to ask questions sincerely.

"Patrick, what advice do you have?" Casey asked earnestly.

Patrick said, "If you just want to do a platform store, what you need to consider is completely different from if you want to make your own brand. Before you decide it, all your actions cannot be done immediately."

Casey hesitated a little, but unexpectedly, she was baffled by the first step.

Aimee raised her hand and touched Casey's head, saying, "Okay, don't think so much. After seeing the venue tomorrow, you can see if you like it or not."

This was not something that can be accomplished overnight. And it was not something that can be figured out right away if she thought about it now. Since she had this idea, it didn't matter if she took everything slowly.

Casey nodded and said, "Aimee, you are the best."

Aimee laughed that this girl won't get stuck at all when coaxing her.

The bone soup that Camdyn wanted to have had to be stewed for an hour, and the rest of the dishes were made by James and the others.

Casey checked the time, jumped off the couch suddenly, and went to find James.

She asked James to pack all the dishes for her in lunch boxes for two. At this time, she can go to Kelvin's,

and when she arrived, Kelvin should have done his work.

Just thinking about it made Casey happy.

After James packed them up, Casey went out happily.

Camdyn said speechlessly, "Maybe starting a business is just a whim. In a few days, she will be clinging to her husband again."

Patrick said, "You can give her whatever she wants, just to let her do what she wants."

Camdyn naturally had the same attitude, but he still said, "You still have to help her. She just takes it for granted. She has not experienced the hardships involved, so she thinks too simply."

"Don't worry, Grandpa. We will," Aimee said.

Camdyn didn't say anything more, but had the bone soup.

In fact, at his age, it was basically very difficult to gnaw such a big bone.

However, Aimee stewed the bones to make them so soft that the meat on them won't get stuck in the teeth at all.

Camdyn had a good time eating, and his appetite was very good today, so he ate three pieces of it.

It was still Riley who said, "Mr. Hayden, why don't you take a break before continuing?"

Usually he didn't eat so much, but suddenly he ate so much. Therefore, Riley was worried that Camdyn would have a stomachache at night and couldn't sleep.

Aimee looked at Riley with a smile and said, "Riley, don't worry. I have made special treatment. It doesn't matter if Grandpa eats more. Besides, I'm still here, so it won't make Grandpa feel unwell."

As soon as Camdyn heard it, he ate another one.

Camdyn was very satisfied this time.

Since he got old, he rarely had such a good time.

When he was young, the days when he drank heavily and ate a lot were gone forever.

The other side.

Casey went to where Kelvin was working.

It just so happened that Kelvin had finished his work and was about to go out.

While changing his clothes, he called Casey, "Honey, I'm off work. I'll come pick you up now, okay?" Casey said with a smile, "But, I'm already here."

With that said, Casey pushed open the door of Kelvin's office and poked her head in.

Kelvin originally turned his back to the door, but when he heard this, he turned around and saw Casey appearing in front of him.

He froze for a moment, before he even put on his clothes, he walked towards Casey.

Before Casey could fully walk in, Kelvin grabbed her arm, pressed her against the door, bowed his head and kissed her.

Casey blinked but instantly laughed, "Kelvin, why are you so enthusiastic?"

She felt that Kelvin seemed to miss her more than she did.

Kelvin heard her address to him, but he was dissatisfied and said, "You just called me hubby on the phone. Why did you call me by name when you saw me?"

Casey's face became hot, and she said, "I'm not that shy on the phone."

Every time she called Kelvin hubby face to face, the consequence was very "serious".

She didn't know what was going on with Kelvin. Every time he heard her call her hubby, he would become more enthusiastic.

Therefore, Casey had kept that in mind, so she will not call him hubby when facing each other.

However, her words drew a meaningful look from Kelvin.

He immediately carried Casey up, turned around and walked towards the desk.

The next second, Kelvin put Casey on the desk.

His voice was a little hoarse. He looked at Casey, and said, "Babe, call me once."

### **Chapter 713 You Bad Guy**

Casey felt that she might have really been "poisoned" by Kelvin.

Otherwise, how could she be so obedient?

She trembled, but she was still bewitched by Kelvin in the end, and obediently called out, "Hubby..." In the next second, Kelvin grabbed her lips by his.

Casey felt a little helpless in an instant, and sure enough, all of this was no different from what she expected.

Still, Casey resisted for a moment.

She said, "Hubby, I brought you food."

Kelvin held Casey's face in his hands and said, "We'll be eating later."

His whole heart was on Casey, so he can't even care about eating.

However, just when Kelvin was about to unbutton Casey, Casey said pitifully, "But, hubby, I haven't eaten yet. I'm so hungry."

It was unknown if it was to match Casey's words, but after she finished speaking, her stomach really growled.

Casey's face was flushed red, but her eyes were sparkling.

She just stared at Kelvin eagerly and said, "Look, I didn't lie to you."

Kelvin was speechless.

Did this girl come here to tantalize him on purpose?

Rut

Kelvin touched Casey's face and said, "Okay, let's eat first. And don't lose your temper when you're full." Why did she feel that what he said was so weird?

Casey suddenly had a bad feeling now. When she looked at Kelvin, she suddenly wanted to change her mind.

She said, "It's okay now."

Based on Casey's understanding of Kelvin, if eating now, maybe she won't be able to leave this office today.

Kelvin smiled wickedly. He pinched Casey's face softly and said, "Baby, let's eat first."

After speaking, Kelvin took the lunch boxes out, walked to the sofa beside him, and opened them.

As he opened them, he knew they were made by Aimee.

Casey sniffed the scent, and sat obediently beside Kelvin, saying, "Kelvin, Aimee is cooking today, so I share them with you."

In Casey's heart, the dishes made by Aimee were the most delicious.

If she had something good, of course she would share it with her loved one.

So, Casey just brought them over and shared them with Kelvin.

Kelvin pinched Casey's face and said, "Next time, don't starve yourself."

Casey smiled and said, "I didn't feel hungry when I came here. I was hungry when I got here. Doesn't that mean that the time is just right?"

Kelvin laughed, gave Casey a bone, and said, "Eat it quickly."

God knew how uncomfortable he was now.

He didn't want to eat at all, but just wanted to do something else.

Casey also knew that Kelvin was not feeling right now.

However, she wanted to tantalize Kelvin today.

Therefore, Casey ate very slowly, chewing every piece of food for twenty or thirty times.

Kelvin looked at her helplessly, neither urging her nor getting angry.

Anyway, it was not just the first time she did so.

He wanted to see what she would use to delay time when she had nothing to eat.

Casey soon realized that too.

She felt a little helpless.

So, she started to pack the lunch boxes slowly, and even wanted to wash them.

However, Kelvin did not agree, and after asking her to put away all the lunch boxes, he said, "Let's go."

Casey looked at Kelvin suspiciously and asked, "Where are we going?"

Weren't they going to do something that hadn't been done yet?

Casey looked at Kelvin suspiciously, observing his expression. Was this man unhappy?

Kelvin looked at Casey amusedly, thinking she was really cute.

He deliberately approached her and asked, "What? Do you really want to do it in the office with me?" Why did it sound ashamed for her?

Casey had her chin raised and said, "Is there anything wrong with that? Could it be that you want to do it in the office with someone else?"

Kelvin was about to laugh angrily at her, and directly grabbed her and put her on his lap.

He said, "Originally, I wanted to let you go, but now, since you are looking forward to it so much, I will let you experience it."

Casey felt that sometimes she was really stupid.

She still felt that Kelvin would be kind, and because they were in the office, he wouldn't do it to her.

However, in fact, it proved that if Kelvin wanted to have sex with her, it was okay no matter where they were.

Finally, her whole boy lay in Kelvin's arms, without any strength at all after the sex.

Kelvin stroked Casey's back, reassuring her.

He said, "In the future, do you still want to be in the office?"

Casey was on the verge of crying. Why on earth did she have to be out of her mind to find it exciting to do it in the office?

Yes, very exciting.

Table, sofa, chair, coffee table, door, window...

They had sex at all the places that can be seen.

However, now that it was over, there was not even a place to take a shower.

Moreover, the two of them nestled on this sofa and could only cuddle tightly together.

Casey was trembling and really afraid Kelvin would be turned on again and they would do it again.

Just thinking about it made Casey shiver non-stop.

Kelvin said, "Babe, let's go home now."

The conditions in this office were very bad compared to other places.

Kelvin also thought of this at the time, and was reluctant to have sex with her here.

And he didn't expect her to turn him on.

He can't hold on, so he held her down and had sex with her severely.

However, seeing Casey's pitiful appearance now, Kelvin felt distressed.

He knew that she was here to tantalize him.

It was him who was impulsive, and it was also him who felt distressed afterwards.

Kelvin bit Casey hard on the shoulder.

He really loved this girl.

Casey didn't care how Kelvin wanted to take her home. Anyway, she had no strength left.

She could only let Kelvin put on clothes for her and carry her out.

Casey had fallen asleep before getting into the car.

She was really tired.

She wondered why Kelvin wasn't tired.

How could he be so energetic?

Fortunately, it was very late, and no one else was there except them two.

Otherwise, if Casey was seen being carried out, she would really lose her temper.

Back home, Kelvin turned on the water and carried Casey to take a bath and washed her hair. While he was drying her hair, Casey seemed to wake up, opened her eyes, and just watched Kelvin.

Her eyes were all red, because she was crying in the office, when they were having sex.

At this moment, Casey looked at Kelvin with such a look, and it felt like she was scolding him.

Kelvin turned off the hair dryer, looked down at Casey, and said, "So angry?"

Casey let out a snort from the tip of her nose, "You bad guy."

### Chapter 714 Don't care about other things at all

As soon as Casey made a sound, she startled herself.

How did her voice become like this?

This was simply too strange.

Kelvin laughed softly and said, "I told you, even if everyone else has already left, yous shouldn't shout so loudly, so your throat hurts now."

Casey had never seen such a shameless person.

Obviously it was him who deliberately made her shout.

He even said she was too loud now.

Casey turned over and crawled under the cover, with her back to Kelvin, ignoring him.

Kelvin stood up and walked to the bathroom.

Casey poked her head out from under the cover, only to realize that Kelvin hadn't had any clothes on when he was drying her hair.

Her face instantly became hot.

What happened in the office was vivid in her mind in an instant.

Kelvin seemed to notice Casey's gaze, so he turned his head to look at Casey, asking amusedly, "What's wrong? Do you want to do it again?"

Finally unable to bear it any longer, Casey picked up a pillow and threw it at Kelvin.

However, with her little strength, she couldn't hit Kelvin at all.

Kelvin laughed lowly, and even more presumptuously.

It was so embarrassing.

She pulled up the cover to hide herself under it.

Casey decided that today, whatever Kelvin was saying to her, she would ignore him.

Kelvin laughed so loudly that he had already entered the bathroom.

He was only focused on giving Casey a bath just now, but he hadn't cleaned himself well.

After twenty minutes, Kelvin came out of the bathroom.

Casey had fallen asleep, pulling the cover off because she couldn't breathe.

Moreover, it was put to a very bold position.

As a result, the traces left in the office came into Kelvin's field of vision.

His eyes darkened. It was really terrible.

This girl must have been sent by heaven to torture him.

Otherwise, how could this girl make him want to be a beast all the time?

Kelvin walked over and got up on the other side of the bed.

He lifted the cover and pulled Casey into his arms.

Maybe it was the familiar smell that reassured Casey too much, so she unconsciously moved a little closer to Kelvin.

She pressed her whole body against Kelvin's chest, rubbing her face against his body.

Kelvin laughed, turned off the light, hugged Casey a little tighter, and fell asleep with her.

Early the next morning.

Casey was too uncomfortable with the feeling that her throat was about to smoke, and woke up from the dream.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw a familiar chest.

Casey instantly thought of what Kelvin did to her last night.

Of course, she thought the reason why she had a horse voice and can't sleep well was this guy.

So, Casey opened her mouth and bit Kelvin's chest.

The force she used was very strong, and with such a bite, Kelvin was bitten and let out a muffled grunt.

Caught off guard, while still asleep, he suddenly felt a burst of pain. And he was still a little dazed the moment he opened his eyes.

He lowered his head suspiciously, only to see that Casey was still biting his chest.

Kelvin was dumbfounded, but instead of pushing Casey away, he asked amusedly, "Honey, are you going to dig out my heart and eat it?"

Hearing the sound, Casey looked up at Kelvin and said angrily, "Your heart must be black and bitter, and it must not taste good."

Otherwise, how should she explain it that he can "bully" her with peace of mind?

Kelvin reached over and held Casey up.

He said, "No, my heart must be sweet."

Casey snorted softly and said, "Kelvin, you're thick-skinned."

But Kelvin said, "Because, my heart is filled with you, you are sweet."

As he said that, Kelvin lowered his head and grabbed Casey's lips directly with his, kissing her hard.

When he was satisfied, he didn't forget to sigh and said she was sweet.

Casey suddenly felt that he was possessed by something.

How on earth did he say such cheesy love words in such a serious manner?

Casey pouted, and then remembered that she wanted to drink water.

She lifted Kelvin's calf and said, "Big bad guy, I have a sore throat. Get me some water to drink."

Hearing this, Kelvin immediately turned on the bedside lamp, held Casey's face in his arms, and said,

"Honey, open your mouth and show me how it sores."

Casey said, "I just feel like my throat is going to smoke. Just get me a glass of water."

However, Casey opened her mouth cooperatively and let Kelvin check for it.

Fortunately, there was no major problem, and Kelvin got up to pour a glass of water for Casey.

Casey gulped down a big glass of water and felt much better.

It was still early in the morning, but Casey had no sleepiness.

However, she didn't want to get up, so she continued to hug the quilt and lie on the bed.

Seeing this, Kelvin didn't intend to get up, but lay on the bed too.

Casey was held in his arms, so they talked about that she wanted to start a business.

"Patrick made me think about what kind of way is better." Casey said.

In fact, she really thought about this question seriously on the way to Kelvin last night.

If it was the kind of store on the platform, she didn't mean to say that this kind was bad, but, in fact, it belonged to a fast moving consuming good.

The price will not be very high. And as long as the quality was good, she will not worry about the sales. It can be said that as long as she did it with concentrated attention, she will not fail.

However, there was a very fatal problem.

Often, in such stores, they will follow the trend, but it would not be the most cutting-edge trend of fashion.

They limited things like, personal style.

If she wanted to make clothes with a strong personal style, it was not easy.

However, if she wanted to build her own brand, it will be very difficult in the early stage of entrepreneurship.

And, of course, accepting her own style can be very limiting.

However, it was also more possible to develop her own ideas wantonly, without having to care about other things at all.

### Chapter 715 Just fell asleep again

Casey leaned into Kelvin's arms and asked, "Kelvin, tell me, which one should I choose?" She actually liked both of them.

For the first one, she can actually be lazy.

The second was to face a possibility that no one appreciated.

The biggest difference between Casey and other people was that she had no risks to take.

Whether it was a success or failure, she will have a retreat, which allowed her to try at will.

However, now that she had decided to start a business, Casey did not just give it a try.

Without waiting for Kelvin's answer, Casey got up and knelt down in front of Kelvin.

Casey said, "I've decided I want to do my brand."

Kelvin's eyes fell on her determined face, the corners of his mouth curled up, and he said, "I think so."

With Casey's temperament, she was not someone who will do the same things as everyone else.

The content of the stores on the platform, which was replaced every quarter, was actually quite similar.

Of course, this was an inevitable thing for the survival of the store.

This way was not suitable for Casey.

Therefore, according to her temperament, it was the best choice to make her own independent brand. Casey said, "I have to think about what my brand name is."

Kelvin laughed that she had already thought of a name before she had anything else.

Casey had already thought about it quickly in her mind, and then, she quickly thought of a name.

She looked at Kelvin excitedly and said, "My name is Casey, and your name is Kelvin. Both of our names have the e, and there are two of them. Then my brand name is quadratic e."

Casey took Kelvin's hand and wrote the word in his palm.

E2.

Kelvin looked at his palm, then at Casey.

There was a dark light in his eyes.

Did she know that when she didn't tease him on purpose, she could kill him?

Casey looked at Kelvin anxiously and asked, "How is it? Do you think I'm great? Am I so smart? How could I come up with such a perfect name? I'm just a genius."

Casey laughed as she spoke.

However, in the next second, she felt a feeling of dizziness.

In the next second, she was pinned down by Kelvin.

Casey was completely dumbfounded, not knowing what was going on.

She and Kelvin were obviously discussing serious matters.

Casey opened her mouth and was about to say something when Kelvin kissed her.

Kelvin didn't want to be a gentleman when she was sitting directly opposite him just now.

This girl completely forgot that she was naked, and there was no cover at all.

Kelvin didn't even know if she was being too big-hearted about using such an appearance to talk to him about serious matters.

She was so attractive to him, and she even chose such a name.

Kelvin can't control himself now.

He just wanted to have sex with her badly.

Casey was speechless.

She was really going to cry.

She had never experienced such a thing.

She had reached her limit last night, so he did it again without making her have a good rest.

However, Casey was very disgusted with herself.

She felt that she was the biggest idiot in the world.

She had no resistance to Kelvin.

As long as Kelvin hooked his finger, she would walk towards Kelvin and do it with him.

So, when Casey's face was full of tears, she had completely given up.

This time, Casey was really exhausted.

She even found it difficult to breathe, and now she just wanted to sleep until night.

Kelvin kissed Casey's face, feeling bad.

He got out of bed and went out to buy some ointment for Casey.

After having sex badly with him, she must be injured.

Kelvin himself felt that he was a beast.

Therefore, he can only make up for Casey in other places.

Kelvin walked out of the room when Casey's cell phone rang.

He walked over and saw that it was Aimee who was calling.

Kelvin answered.

Aimee asked, "Casey, when are you going to see the place?"

Kelvin asked, "What place?"

Aimee recognized Kelvin's voice, and wondered, "Casey hasn't woken up yet?"

Kelvin responded and said, "Just fell asleep again."

Aimee was at a loss for words.

# Chapter 716 What are you doing

Aimee never imagined that she could be forced to see them showing their affection just by making a phone call.

However, Aimee understood one thing that Casey couldn't go to the store today.

Aimee said, "That's fine. Ask her to call me after she wakes up."

Kelvin asked, "What place did you take her to see?"

"She want a studio, and I have a good place that can just be used by her." Aimee said.

Aimee had nothing to hide from Kelvin.

Now, Kelvin knew which place Aimee was talking about, so he immediately said, "Why don't you wait? I want to help her myself."

Hearing this, Aimee was instantly happy and said, "Okay, you love your wife so much, don't you?"

Kelvin said, "So, do you want to give me this opportunity?"

"Of course, but, do you need me to keep this a secret from Casey?" Aimee asked.

Reminded by Aimee, Kelvin said, "It's okay."

Aimee smiled, "Okay then, I'll keep it a secret for you."

After hanging up the phone, Kelvin went back to the room and saw that Casey was sleeping in the dark, completely unaware what time it was.

He walked over, sat down on the edge of the bed, reached out to take Casey's hand, put it on his lips and kissed it.

It was not known if she could feel Kelvin's smell, but she murmured and spit out, "No, I really don't want it..."

She was so tired. In the dream, she was still having sex with Kelvin.

Kelvin gave a low laugh, leaned over and kissed Casey on the forehead.

He blamed himself for making his baby suffer.

Hayden's Mansion.

After Aimee hung up the phone, she felt very bored.

She leaned on the sofa, stroking her belly, and suddenly, she didn't know what to do.

Patrick came over, saw her pitiful look, and asked, "What's wrong? Does Casey stand you up?"

Aimee raised her eyes to look at Patrick and said, "It's Intercept by Kelvin."

Patrick was taken aback and said, "Just let them do whatever they want. The most important thing for you now is to rest more."

He really didn't know where Aimee got so much energy.

Originally, when it was the early stage of pregnancy, she was very lethargic, as if she wanted to make up for all the sleep she had missed.

Now, she had returned to the previous mode, and she had no intention of going to sleep at all.

Patrick was always worried about whether she will collapse and make it too much for her to bear.

Aimee said, "But, I'm not tired, darling. I'm so bored. Let's find something to do."

She looked at Patrick pitifully, completely showing how bored she was.

Patrick said, "What do you want to do?"

Aimee thought for a while and said, "I saw something two days ago. Let's go buy it."

Patrick didn't ask what it was. Seeing that Aimee was so interested, he said, "Okay."

Aimee immediately became happy, stood up from the sofa, and went to change clothes.

After the two came out of Hayden's Mansion, Aimee wanted to drive by herself, but was dissuaded by Patrick in the end.

Aimee looked at Patrick dissatisfied, and said, "Darling, I think you are looking down on me."

Although she was pregnant now, it didn't affect her driving skills, okay?

She can also go racing.

Patrick was helpless. His wife was too powerful, and sometimes it was a headache for him.

However, fortunately, although Aimee flattened her mouth, expressing that she was unhappy, she still sat in the co-pilot seat obediently.

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "After giving birth, you can do whatever you want, and I'll listen to you."

Hearing this, Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Really? Are you pampering me so much?" "Really," Patrick said.

But, of course, he still paid attention to Aimee's safety all the time. If she wanted to engage in exciting projects, he will still disagree.

There was a sly look in Aimee's eyes.

"Then I can't wait," she said.

Hearing Aimee's tone, Patrick inexplicably had a bad feeling.

He looked at Aimee and said, "Aimee, don't embarrass me too much."

Aimee laughed softly and said, "How could that be? I love you so much."

Patrick couldn't help but laugh.

He didn't know how to describe his mood at the moment.

Obviously, he should be very happy to hear Aimee's confession to himself.

However, he could hear the deep meaning in Aimee's voice, which made him happy.

Aimee saw Patrick's nervous appearance and immediately said, "Okay, okay, I won't tease you anymore. I really don't know why you are so scared by pregnancy."

Generally speaking, it was pregnant woman who was nervous, but in her family, it was Patrick who was nervous.

Even when she was walking on flat ground, he had to worry about a lot. Aimee really wondered if Patrick had any misunderstanding about having a baby.

She was a doctor in the first place, and her body was so good. No matter what happened, it didn't seem like she would be baffled by pregnancy.

However, this also showed that Patrick really attached great importance to her, which naturally made Aimee feel sweet, so she just let it go.

Patrick drove to the place that Aimee told him, and when they got there, he found that it was a Toy Town.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Hubby, I have a few things in my fancy. Please help me."

Patrick nodded and said, "Of course."

The two parked the car and walked into Toy Town.

Aimee walked towards the children's toys area very purposefully.

However, when Patrick saw where Aimee was walking, he was a little stunned.

He asked suspiciously, "Aimee, what are you doing?"

# **Chapter 717 Being happy**

Aimee said, "I want to make a playroom for the babies. It's said that babies will like the toys made by their family, so I want to make some toys for them."

With that said, Aimee had already walked in front of a wooden horse and said, "This is what I want most, and that swing."

Aimee pointed to the other side.

Patrick raised his hand and touched his nose, and suddenly he had a premonition.

He walked over, put his arms around Aimee's waist, and said, "Honey, you mean, let me do it?"

Aimee looked at Patrick with a very innocent expression.

She said, "If you can't, it's not impossible for me to do it myself."

He finally understood that Aimee was just posing a difficult problem for him.

How could she not know that he was really relatively weak in terms of handwork.

It can be said that he was the most unskillful in the whole Hayden family.

Now, his precious wife actually wanted him to make toys for the babies by himself.

Patrick didn't have any objections to this, but he just felt that this matter really didn't fit him.

Patrick said, "Can't we buy the finished product?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "No, I also want to have the sense of accomplishment of doing it by myself. And, don't you think, when babies know that these toys are made for them by their parents, they would be happier?"

So, the happiness of the two little guys must be based on his pain?

However, what can be done?

This was what his wife wanted him to do. How could he refuse?

Patrick said, "Okay, it's all up to you."

Aimee laughed instantly, tiptoed, and kissed Patrick's lips lightly, saying, "Honey, you are so kind. I love you so much, and the babies love you so much."

After finishing speaking, before Patrick could respond, Aimee was already happily picking out toys.

In addition to wooden horses and swing, Aimee went to pick out a slide and various small toys.

Everything, Aimee thought they were very cute.

When Patrick saw the finished products which were displayed, he also thought they were very cute.

However, when he thought that these toys had to be assembled by himself, Patrick couldn't think they were cute.

He just felt that in the future, his life might not be easy.

The shopping guide on the side seemed to see Patrick's crying, and quickly said, "Sir, please rest assured.

Our toys and all the parts are very easy to assemble. As long as you follow the drawings, it is very convenient."

Patrick didn't speak. At this moment, he didn't believe what this shopping guide said at all.

Aimee pre-ordered all the toys that she thought were beautiful, cute, and interesting, ranging from large to small.

There were some toys that may cause two babies to compete, so Aimee directly ordered two.

She placed the order with satisfaction, walked over happily, and said to Patrick, "It's already ordered, and then it's your turn."

Patrick looked at Aimee helplessly and said, "I think you are deliberately bullying me."

Aimee smiled and said, "Don't think so. The babies and I will love you very much."

Patrick sighed. After all, he had no other choice but to accept his fate and pay the money.

Because the two of them were really big customers, it directly caused the staff of the whole store to become busy.

Aimee and Patrick didn't care about anything. Anyway, when the goods were ready, they will be sent directly to Hayden's Mansion.

Aimee was a little thirsty, so she said to Patrick, "Darling, let's go drink something."

There were many dessert shops in Toy Town, all of which were for customers who were tired from shopping.

Aimee found a relatively quiet one and walked in, and saw a very beautiful cake at a glance, so without any hesitation, she ordered one directly.

The two sat on a sofa, and Aimee ate the cake in small bites, very contented.

Seeing her so happy, Patrick was certainly very happy.

He pulled her hand over and played with it in the palm of his hand.

In the past, it was too easy for him to get anything, so many times, he didn't seem to have what he wanted.

After the accident, he wanted to end his life and just leave this world without any more pain.

However, God really treated him kindly, brought Aimee to his side, and let her heal him.

Looking back on the past at this moment, Patrick felt that it was very incredible.

Between him and Aimee, it was like a predestined relationship.

Patrick said, "Now, suddenly, I believe what grandpa said."

"What?" Aimee looked towards Patrick and asked suspiciously.

Patrick said, "When grandpa asked me to marry you, he said that our astrology is very compatible. If we are together, our whole life will be safe and smooth."

Aimee was amused when she heard the words, and said, "You were not a person who would believe such words before."

Patrick said, "Yeah, I really don't believe it."

This kind of statement, in his opinion, was the most absurd at all, without any basis at all, just like a joke. However, now, Patrick felt that such words were a truth.

At least, it had been fulfilled for him and Aimee.

Aimee dug another piece of cake and put it in her mouth.

She said, "Actually, I am also very grateful to grandpa. If he hadn't chosen me, maybe I would have died alone in my life, right?"

Although, if she wasn't with Patrick, she wouldn't feel that there was anything wrong with dying alone, and she would feel it very comfortable.

Her future may be to devote herself to her career.

Although she was already at the top in many respects, people can break through unconditionally. Who can say for sure about this?

However, fate seemed to have arranged everything.

When a person thought it will develop in a certain direction, it will have a completely different development.

This feeling was very wonderful.

In Aimee's past life, it would never have occurred to her.

However, now, she had changed dramatically.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "I am very grateful that I can meet you in this life."

Aimee was really happy to be Patrick's wife.

Patrick was somewhat moved by Aimee's words.

He took Aimee's hand, put it on his lips and kissed it, saying, "Baby, I'm very happy."

Because of her, his life and the rest of his life were very happy.

### Chapter 718 Are you interested in joining us?

In the evening, Aimee and Patrick returned to Hayden's Mansion.

The staffs of Toy Town had also delivered the goods.

Camdyn and Riley were directing them to move them down.

In an instant, these things directly filled a part of the yard.

Camdyn looked at Patrick and Aimee suspiciously, and asked with some uncertainty, "You two, are you going to make toys for the babies?"

Aimee said, "Yes, Grandpa, do you support the two of us?"

Camdyn coughed lightly, but glanced at Patrick and said, "Aimee, I support you. But with Patrick's hands, are you sure he can do it?"

Patrick was speechless.

See? He'd said he was notoriously clumsy with his hands in the Hayden family.

Only Aimee trusted him.

Aimee said, "Grandpa, we always have to give Patrick room to improve."

Camdyn looked at Aimee who was not just talking casually, but was seriously thinking about it.

Camdyn was silent for a long time. Finally, he gave Aimee a thumbs up and said, "Aimee, you are really brave."

Aimee was at a loss for words.

What was going on? How did she feel that Camdyn was watching the fun?

Patrick's complexion had already darkened. No matter how poor his hands-on ability was, being so despised by his grandfather still made him feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Patrick suddenly wanted to prove himself.

He said, "Grandpa, if I really do it well, what would you say?"

Camdyn snorted softly and said, "Then I will manage the company for you."

As soon as he said so, both Patrick and Aimee were taken aback.

Camdyn said, "As far as you three little bastards are planning, how can I not know? Now Aimee is going to give birth, and you really want to spend more time with Aimee. What can you do? You just want me to go to the front for you because you have two unreliable brothers."

When Patrick heard this, he became happy and said, "Grandpa, you have to say this again in front of them."

Camdyn snorted angrily.

He didn't understand. The Hayden Group was such a great company. How difficult it was to make it what it was today. Why were his grandchildren so disgusted at it?

If outsiders knew about this, they might think that the Hayden Group was foul inside.

It just made him so sad.

At this moment, a voice came from outside the door, saying, "What do you want to say in front of us? Patrick, what are you telling Grandpa to say bad things about us?"

Everyone looked up and saw Miles and Walter coming back together. Of course, April and Matilda also came back.

April and Matilda's eyes were firmly attracted by the unpacked boxes.

From the pictures on the packaging, it can be seen what these things were.

However, they asked suspiciously, "Are you going to assemble these things yourself?"

Aimee nodded and said, "Yes, are you interested in joining us?"

### Chapter 719 proves it

Both April and Matilda were speechless.

Even Walter and Miles looked at Aimee speechlessly and said, "Aimee, you don't intend to let Patrick do it, do you?"

Aimee nodded and said, "Is there anything wrong?"

Walter and Miles were struck dumb.

They gave Aimee a thumbs up in unison, as if they were saying, "I respect you."

Aimee really didn't notice before how clumsy Patrick was.

However, now she was looking at Patrick, very puzzled, wanting to probe from his face.

"I'll do my best," Patrick said.

What can he do? His wish must always be realized by himself.

However, as soon as he said this, Walter and Miles looked at him directly with a horrified expression.

There seemed to be a sentence written on the faces of both of them: "Don't you know who you're yourself?"

Obviously, in Patrick's heart at the moment, he had no confidence.

In the end, Camdyn said, "You two, don't just be lookers-on. Do it yourself and learn. You will also have your children in the future. Don't be so unreliable."

Walter and Miles didn't know what to say.

Not sure about other things, but when it came to manual work, they were definitely better than Patrick.

However, they didn't dare say anything in front of Camdyn at all. Otherwise, they might really be punished by Camdyn.

Everyone didn't start assembling the toys right away, but went to dinner first.

By the way, Camdyn said that he may help manage the company, but the premise was that Miles and Walter had something that they can't take care of.

Anyway, Patrick now had a feeling that he could get out of the abyss of misery immediately, and said, "Grandpa, I think we should let Walter manage it first. After all, Miles still has his own company to manage."

When Walter heard Patrick's words, he threw a sharp glance at him.

What kind of bastard was he?

Camdyn said, "I have the same idea, but it still depends on what Walter think."

What Walter can say at this moment? He can only say, "Grandpa, I will follow your arrangement."

Otherwise, what else can he do? Patrick had already pushed him out.

Originally, it was agreed that he would manage the company when Aimee gave birth, but it turned out that his brother did it on purpose.

Patrick was very happy, and raised his eyebrows at Walter. With that look, he couldn't be too proud. Walter was almost pissed off.

He felt that when he was a child, it was fairly unreasonable not to beat up his younger brother.

Patrick didn't know what Walter was thinking. Anyway, he was finally able to leave it to his brother, so he was quite joyful.

After peeling some shrimps for Aimee, Patrick even wanted to cook some dishes himself.

Aimee was absolutely helpless by him.

She said, "Don't go too far. Walter and April will also have a baby in the future."

"What about Miles? This time I didn't embarrass Miles. Next time, can he escape?" Patrick said confidently.

Aimee was helpless. Were they really brothers or enemies?

Of course, the most speechless one was Camdyn.

He didn't understand why the three brothers were unwilling to inherit such a large property of his.

However, fortunately, the three had their own careers and abilities, so he didn't have to worry about anything.

Otherwise, it was really hard to appease him.

After dinner, Aimee couldn't wait to take apart a toy and assemble it.

Everyone gathered together in the courtyard.

Camdyn thought for a while and said to Riley, "Get a shelter from the rain tomorrow. With Patrick's hands-on ability, he can't finish these things in a month or two. Don't let the rain get him wet."

Riley responded immediately and had already brought someone to do it.

Patrick was speechless.

Was his grandfather exaggerating too much? Even if he was a person with poor hands-on ability, he was not so bad, right?

A month or two?

He can fix it in a week or two.

If he didn't believe him, he can just prove it.

# Chapter 720 Go and get a wooden horse

What Aimee was most interested in was the wooden horse, so the first thing she took apart was that. Patrick watched Aimee disassemble the wooden horse, and after she placed all the parts, he said, "Let me do it."

Walter said unceremoniously, "Patrick, can you do this? Aimee is almost ready to assemble it for you.

You only say you will do it now. Are you too lazy to enjoy it?"

Patrick didn't know what to say.

How could he make this guy shut his mouth?

With a sharp glance, Walter had no choice but to deliberately annoy Patrick now.

Because this guy, who was so hateful, just pushed him out.

As long as he thought that he was going to manage the company, he will feel dizzy.

However, there was no other way, in that he was the only who hadn't married yet in the Hayden family.

He still needed to pass the test of his future father-in-law.

Just thinking about it, he thought his future was bleak.

However, it was also impossible for Walter to get April pregnant first when he had already made an agreement with Denis.

Although he had turned into a beast and turned April into his woman, it was already like this, so it was even more necessary to show Denis some respect.

Otherwise, when the time came, it will be really difficult for him to be a gentleman.

April didn't care whether Walter was going to work or not. She was not particularly clingy, but it was better to have Walter by her side.

If, without Walter to accompany her, she can entertain herself.

None of these were problems for her.

So, right now, April didn't care one iota about the war between Walter and Patrick.

Her attention had been completely attracted by the toy that Aimee took apart.

Originally, she was not interested in these things, but she never expected that they were so cute.

Patrick was already working on the drawing.

However, when he picked up two planks and was about to start splicing, tragedy happened.

As if to prove that he wasn't that clumsy, Patrick directly spliced the two planks together.

His strength was very heavy, directly causing the friction between the planks.

Then...

Everyone heard a click sound, the sound of a plank breaking.

Patrick himself felt it very outrageous. He didn't even react for a long time, and his hands still fell on the wooden planks.

Everyone was struck dumb.

Aimee couldn't believe what she heard.

She couldn't wait to walk over, pulled Patrick's hands away, and immediately saw the broken planks.

Aimee said, "Honey, you are really a genius."

He didn't expect it to be like this, and his complexion was also very bad.

Especially, when Patrick let go, a plank broke in two and fell to the ground.

Aimee didn't want to listen to so much now, but she just wanted to get to the next day as soon as possible. She wanted to go to Toy Town immediately, and then come back with another wooden horse.