

Healing 81

chapter 81

The old Hayden's words fell, and there were some doctors who immediately responded in unison.

They weren't really here to treat Patrick.

Who does not know Patrick sick is simply incurable, even if the gods came, but also simply can not change any of the status quo.

They just couldn't refuse the money offered by the Hayden family, so they made the trip as a trip to Innisrial.

And turn the money, and do not really need to do anything, is not a twofold victory.

However, there are a few doctors who see Patrick as a medical problem and want to find a new research solution from him, and perhaps, for their academic research, can provide good funding to take their medical research to the next level.

Such two factions of doctors, the former is naturally anxious to leave in high spirits.

The latter, on the other hand, was reluctant and simply did not want to miss such an excellent case.

Then there are those two at the Institute of Medical Research who don't want to just leave.

Their eyes were staring eagerly at Aimee while no one was looking, trying to get her attention.

However, at the moment Aimee, all attention is on Patrick's body.

She is about to die of worry, looking at this situation, these people will also come over tomorrow.

So, that means Patrick won't be able to rest during the day tomorrow either.

Her treatment, on the other hand, was not able to be interrupted by this.

Now is the most critical period, if it is delayed, not to be able to go to surgery in time not to mention, but also very likely to cause everything to start over again.

However, looking at Patrick's face and state at the moment, Aimee was really headache-ridden again.

She really has some reluctance to let Patrick experience pain.

Patrick was also looking at Aimee, and naturally he could see the heartache in her eyes.

This discovery put Patrick in a particularly good mood.

He called out to Aimee, gesturing for her to come closer to him.

Aimee came up to him and heard him whisper in her ear, "Don't worry, I can hold it together."

Even though, he can really feel his body's exhaustion, even at the moment when talking to Aimee, his voice is hoarse.

The reason for this, naturally, is not difficult to guess.

However, the more this looks like, the more Aimee's heart aches.

She shook Patrick's hand and quickly searched her mind for a new treatment plan.

There is nothing she can't fix.

Aimee looked up at Patrick and said, "Don't worry, I'm here."

With that, Aimee let go of Patrick's hand and turned to leave his room.

She had to go to the pharmacy, she had to get Patrick to fall into a deep sleep today as a last resort.

So, today she will use a lot of herbs and a much larger dose than before.

Aimee didn't have time to hide, so she asked the Hayden family driver to take her to the pharmacy.

Just as she was getting into her car, someone rushed out and called out to her.

"Lady Aimee, one moment, please." The visitor was Tony Juarez, now one of the youngest professors at the Institute of Medical Research.

Because of his high level of medical talent, he was trained as a young genius at the Institute of Medical Research.

Only now, seven years have passed and he has turned from a talented teenager into a mature man.

Of course, this is only how he behaves in front of others.

In front of Aimee, he was still a brat.

Aimee gave him an impatient look and her mood dropped straight to freezing.

This guy, is not able to read her expression or what, clearly has warned him with the eyes, let him not to come close to her, do not show the appearance of knowing her, this guy, actually still to her front.

Truly, calling her is too unpleasant.

Aimee asked in a cold voice, "Something wrong?"

When Tony heard Aimee's voice, he immediately understood that she was now angry.

He could guarantee that he would be cleaned up by her if he said anything more.

So Tony hurriedly said, "No, it's okay."

Aimee glared at him, then ignored him, got in the car and let the driver drive.

When the car was gone, Tony rubbed his nose and muttered, "Why are you still so bad-tempered?"

By the way, Tony and Aimee have known each other for seven years.

When he took the Institute of Medical Research, he first met Aimee and only thought she was young and beautiful, younger than himself, and he should be the same way, a talented young man.

However, when he took the first round of exams, he saw Aimee, who he thought should be next to him, sitting in the examiner's chair.

It almost made him think he was blind, otherwise, how could he have seen something so disillusioning to him.

Tony was naturally unconvinced, and immediately jumped up and questioned why Aimee was the examiner.

He didn't believe that anyone could be more talented than himself, especially since Aimee was so young and looked so young.

The result of this provocation, however, is that Aimee is very hard to beat up.

She proved one thing to him with her strength: how stupid he was.

And the next eight tests in a row, his test questions, all by Aimee.

Although, that hellish level of test questions has been a nightmare for the Institute of Medical Research until now.

Otherwise, he would have been thrown out of the Institute of Medical Research.

What was most unacceptable to Tony was that he was able to answer those questions not because he was so good, but because, every time Aimee beat him up, she gave him hints.

It means that every time before the test, Aimee will let him understand a new point.

The reason why he is the gifted one is because others, even if they have been mentioned by Aimee, still can't answer those questions.

It was like a magic spell that lasted for seven years in a row.

However, the most frustrating thing for Tony is that Aimee is not part of the Institute of Medical Research at all.

She has her own institute, and the Institute of Medical Research, of which he is a part, is affiliated with her.

Some of their projects at the Institute of Medical Research are, in fact, less difficult projects that Aimee has found that they can complete.

In other words, in front of Aimee, they don't deserve it.

That's why Tony was so excited the moment he saw Aimee.

chapter 82

Patrick didn't poke at Aimee's discomfort, but said in a soft voice, "You made it yourself, I'll definitely eat more of it."

Aimee is really annoyed, she did not realize before, Patrick this guy, can talk so much.

And, what is this called ah, why suddenly say such ambiguous words, really is called a very big head.

After setting up the plates, Aimee said to Patrick, "Now, you should be able to eat by yourself."

She was very reluctant to feed him today, when clearly, he could have fended for himself.

The record has the measure but glanced at the spoon and said, "Yes, that's fine, only, are you sure, you want me to eat it myself?"

Aimee watches him, ready to hear what he's up to again.

Patrick said, "Right now, no one knows I'm recovering, so what kind of impact would it have if I suddenly started eating on my own, do you think?"

Aimee was choked, and instantly the whole person was not well.

That's a problem, how could she have overlooked such a serious issue.

With a flattened mouth, Aimee reluctantly picked up a fork, picked up a piece of rib and fed it into Patrick's mouth.

Her force was so strong that if Patrick hadn't expected her to do this and had been prepared for her, the fork would have knocked Patrick's teeth out.

Aimee was even more depressed when she saw that he was still hiding.

She bit her lip and said discontentedly, "You bully me like this now, when you are better, are you ready to take revenge on me?"

Patrick contemplated and thought it was a real possibility.

He said, "So yeah, Aimee, don't bully me while you're at it, I kinda hold a grudge."

Aimee wanted to hit him in anger, but he was a patient now, so she really couldn't lay a hand on him.

She could only shut up and stop talking even more depressed, lest she give Patrick a basis to hold a grudge.

Patrick was even more amused by her appearance and raised his hand to pinch her cheek, saying, "So grumpy."

Aimee was taken aback by his sudden movement, her eyes widened and the fork in her hand almost fell off.

Sure enough, she shouldn't have cured Patrick.

This is only when the strength in his hands has been restored, he is already so reckless.

When he can run and jump, how can he escape from his palm.

Aimee settled down, then raised her hand and slapped Patrick's hand away, saying, "Don't you move, or I'll beat you up."

Anyway, she has already imagined how she will be retaliated by this guy in the future, then she must take advantage of the moment to bully him properly.

Patrick couldn't stop laughing when he heard Aimee's fierce and vicious words.

This woman, this look, really like a childish child, even the threatening words are so childish, more let him want to bully.

Aimee was made to laugh at him and glared at him, saying, "Do you want to eat properly or not?"

She was in a hurry to cook for him, not so that he could be angry with himself.

She is to let him hurry after eating, into a deep sleep, so that, to be able to his body good.

This guy, how can he not understand her good intentions.

Patrick saw that Aimee was in a hurry, so he immediately said, "Eat, eat, eat, and thank you, ma'am."

Aimee has been completely helpless, she even doubted that the man in front of her, in the end, is not a different person.

How did he suddenly become such a picture.

She suddenly felt some nostalgia for the cold-hearted Patrick who had been so indifferent to her when she first came to Hayden's Mansion.

Patrick didn't know what Aimee was thinking, and although he didn't say anything strange to annoy Aimee, the way he looked at her told her how much he wanted to keep teasing her at the moment.

Aimee struggles to keep her eyes off Patrick.

However, she is really no match for Patrick.

Several times, her hands almost shook and she couldn't hold the spoon properly.

The good news is that Patrick was finally fed and watered.

Aimee breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Because, as she knew very well, in another hour at most, Patrick would be asleep.

After wiping the corner of Patrick's mouth with a tissue, Aimee said, "You ate a little too much today, so don't rush to lie down, I'll make you a cup of tea, you can drink it later before going to sleep."

Patrick responded, looking at Aimee with a deeper gaze for a few moments.

Aimee ignored him again and walked out with her dinner plate.

Patrick didn't let out a soft laugh until Aimee's figure disappeared.

He himself does not understand how he has become this way.

Just want to tease her, want to be close to her, want to touch her head, pinch her cheeks, want to hug her, want to kiss her, want more

He had never had such thoughts about a woman.

The feeling was so amazing that Patrick wondered more than once if he was somehow perverted.

Otherwise, how else would one think of a girl who has worked so hard to take care of herself.

However, seeing her amused by herself with some annoyance, he really found it funny again.

Only, such fun, Patrick is not at all want to share with others.

He only hopes that such Aimee, only to be seen by him, is treasured by him.

When the old Hayden came in, he saw his precious grandson smiling with a wry smile on his face.

He asked with some confusion, "Pat, what are you thinking about? What's wrong?"

Patrick looked back at his grandfather.

His eyebrows were all pleasant, and he looked at the old Hayden with a gentler gaze than before.

Only, such a mild, fell in the old Hayden's eyes, there is some discreet.

the old Hayden said: "Pat, you have any request to tell grandpa, grandpa all promise you, only, grandpa hope, you do not look at grandpa with such a look, grandpa have a little uncomfortable."

is very uncomfortable.

And, there is a little bit of caution.

Patrick was not at all annoyed by the old Hayden's flirtation with himself.

He just said, "Grandpa, I just think, you have a good vision."

He is really satisfied with this wife he has chosen for him.

The old Hayden instantly reacted to what Patrick meant by that.

He immediately said, "Pat, so you're attracted to Aimee, are you?"

The old Hayden's face is overflowing with joy, which shows how long he has been waiting for Patrick's transformation.

chapter 83

Patrick looked strangely at the old Hayden and finally couldn't resist asking, "Grandpa, aren't you ready to tell me why you picked Aimee?"

the old Hayden sniffed, but still mysteriously said: "I naturally have my reasons, you will know later."

Now, he wasn't going to tell Patrick, and really couldn't tell him.

Patrick is also helpless, bewildered by his grandfather's insistence, and does not understand what he is doing this for.

However, it does not matter.

Now more importantly, Patrick is very happy with it.

Whatever the reason, it turned out that Aimee was his wife, which gave him great pleasure.

The old Hayden looked at Patrick's expression and could probably feel it, he was really happy.

He couldn't help but ask, "Pat, if you like Aimee, you have to be nice to her, you can't bully her, you know."

Patrick looked at the old Hayden with amusement, speechless at his constant worry that he would bully Aimee.

He did think that when he really bullied Aimee, maybe the old Hayden would be happy to see it.

However, this kind of talk, there is no need to talk to the old Hayden, otherwise, he is really afraid that he is too much expectation.

After chatting with the old Hayden for a while, Patrick felt sleepy.

This kind of sleepiness felt very strange to him, not the sleepiness he felt because of lack of sleep, but rather a forced, compelled sleepiness.

Patrick inexplicably thought of a possibility that Aimee had done something inside the meal to make him so trapped.

However, he didn't even have a chance to figure it out before he was already yawning and just wanted to drift off to sleep.

When the old Hayden saw that Patrick was so sleepy that tears were welling up in the corners of his eyes, he said, "Pat, get some rest, and I won't bother you."

I don't know if yawning is contagious, the old Hayden also felt sleepy to the point of no return.

He felt very strange, he said he was already this old, long past the age of sleepiness, how now so sleep-deprived.

When Aimee came over and saw Patrick sleeping so nicely, she couldn't resist and reached over and pinched his nose.

"Now you can't move, see if you still dare to say those strange things to me." Aimee was so happy, she didn't feel guilty at all for bullying Patrick like this.

Anyway, she has already anticipated how Patrick will bully himself when he is well, so why not take advantage of it now to bully him?

With that in mind, Aimee couldn't help but get more mischievous.

She poked Patrick's face until it was red and then stopped.

Aimee was surprised to see how cute Patrick looked when he blushed.

Aimee took out her phone and took a picture of Patrick's face.

This is the evidence she left behind to prove that Patrick was so at her mercy.

Once she had had enough, Aimee returned to being a proper doctor and started treating Patrick.

The good thing is that today Patrick is almost in a coma and does not feel the pain level that strongly today.

Still, the sweat on his body was telling Aimee , how much he was hurting.

Aimee is also very distressed about this, except for Patrick to endure, she is no better way.

It's a good thing that Patrick has been exceptional in this regard.

He is in very good physical condition, being so tossed by her, are still able to withstand.

Aimee can't even help but wonder how fit he would have been if he hadn't had the accident.

It also made Aimee even more determined to cure Patrick.

It was almost dawn when Aimee sped up the flow of the medicine.

The intense pain irritated Patrick and finally woke him up with pain.

Patrick let out a muffled grunt for a moment, before reacting to what was going on.

"I was, last night, asleep?" Patrick asked.

He saw that it was already dawn outside and had guessed roughly what time it was.

Aimee leaned over and was relieved to see that he was still able to speak smoothly and said, "Yeah, I had to put you to sleep last night."

Otherwise, his body will not be able to take it.

Patrick quickly understood Aimee's intentions and his heart was warmed as he said, "Thank you, Aimee."

After being bullied and molested by Patrick yesterday, Aimee was a little uncomfortable with his serious look for a while.

She cleared her throat and said, "No need to thank me, I just did what I was supposed to do."

Despite this, Aimee is happy.

It is very helpful for her that the other person understands her intentions and, in addition, appreciates them.

Patrick wanted to say more to her, but his strength was weak at the moment.

Patrick recovered from the severe pain only after the medicine was finished.

He asked, "What did you do to me, last night? Why did I sleep so heavily?"

He has felt that pain before, and knows that in that situation, he wants to fall asleep, is not an easy thing at all.

Aimee said, "I've put something in your soup, are you afraid?"

When she said this, her tone was especially like she had done something bad, with a few deliberate appearance, but did not know that at the moment, she was not at all intimidating.

Patrick was amused by her look and said cooperatively, "Scared, so scared, so, what did Dr. Read give me to eat?"

Aimee saw him smiling like this, so she knew he was coaxing herself.

Instantly, she had some discouragement down.

This guy, how can he be so good at tearing down the stage.

Aimee said, "It's just something that will make you fall asleep, and as for what it is, I won't tell you, lest you learn it and use it on me."

"So afraid I'll use it on you?" Patrick asked.

"That's for sure, don't you know I have a lot of little secrets? In case, you use them on me and take all my money, what will I do?" Aimee said.

Patrick came to interest, looking at Aimee with a profound gaze, said in a pensive manner: "You have given me a very good suggestion, I think, I can try."

"Why are you like this." Aimee smiled and wrinkled her brow in anger.

This guy, there is really such an intention can not.

chapter 84

Patrick tugged at the corner of his mouth and said, "It seems that my lady is still a wealthy man."

Aimee is not a fan of money, of course, this is mainly because, if she wants to make money, it is so easy that she has Matilda so a real fan of money, she does not feel anything.

The party was just saying that on purpose, she couldn't tell Patrick that she had something else more important.

Patrick saw that she did not say anything and continued to ask, "Then can Madam tell me how much her assets are?"

Aimee pondered for a moment, this question, she really can not answer.

Because, she really wasn't sure.

Anyway, in Matilda's words, she can still let Matilda suck blood from her for a few more lifetimes.

Aimee felt she couldn't scare Patrick either, and weighed up a number, "Maybe there are nine numbers."

Well, several dozen or hundreds of nine numbers.

However, even so, Aimee was surprised to see Patrick.

She had some doubts, could it be that she had over-reported?

However, the Hayden family is very wealthy and well-off, and should have tens and hundreds of nine numbers.

How could Patrick be so shocked.

Just as Aimee was about to say something to turn nine into eight, Patrick smiled and said, "Madam is so rich, so I wonder if Madam could let me have a soft dinner."

Aimee almost fell down when Patrick said that. Does this man know what the word "soft" means?

"Master Patrick, don't be ridiculous, I can't afford you." Aimee said.

She should not have let her bottom out, and now she has made it so that she is weak in saying this.

Patrick, however, smiled meaningfully, "This lady is not to worry, I do not eat much, but also quite well nourished."

Aimee : "....."

He's got a lot of nerve.

Before she did not know, but the old Hayden love the degree of the grandson, the ingredients are not luxurious, but, are carefully purchased to come, but also many expensive tonic, not much to eat, but, spend a lot of ah.

And she began to give Patrick soup, although she said, the ingredients are she went to the supermarket to buy, but the herbs used in it, but are not cheap.

There are even many kinds of heavenly herbs, not to mention these medicines that she used to treat him.

If we follow this way, what she said just now is not a problem at all.

She really can't afford to feed him.

Patrick saw Aimee did not speak for a long time, the conversation turned, said: "Or, so it is okay, I support you ah."

Aimee has never heard anything like this before.

I'll raise you.

This for her, basically only possible to appear in the movie words, now, actually a man said to her.

Such a feeling is very wonderful.

Aimee blinked and said, "Then I ate quite a lot."

Patrick laughed softly and said fearlessly, "It's okay, I can afford it."

This statement can be said to be very wealthy, very domineering president's aura.

Aimee laughed twice and said, "Don't talk big, wait until you're better and invite me to dinner first."

A meal has not even invited her to eat it, you want to cheat her can feed her, hum, she does not believe it.

Patrick was not annoyed, but he was once again thinking in his heart about what he would make for Aimee when he got better.

Aimee gathered up the pill bottles, looked at the time, and said to Patrick, "I have surgery this morning and have to get ready to go to the hospital, so try to get some rest today when you can."

She didn't know when the doctors would be back, and privately hoped they wouldn't come over, but she couldn't help it.

So, Aimee could only let Patrick catch up on his sleep and get his strength back.

Patrick responded knowing that she was thinking of herself, so he acted like a good boy, "Then I'll go to bed now."

Aimee was amused by his appearance.

She said, "You don't have to do that. Since you're awake now, I'll go get you some breakfast, and you can sleep after you eat."

With that, Aimee exited Patrick's room.

Patrick was helpless and actually wanted to tell her that after taking care of herself for so long, she should also take a break before going to work.

But Aimee didn't give him a chance to stop her.

Patrick suddenly realizes a problem. Aimee has to work at the hospital during the day and treat him at night, so at what time does she rest?

And how do you keep such a full spirit.

Patrick felt too much strange.

This makes him want to get better even more. He can't let himself be a burden to Aimee and keep her busy with his body every day.

When he gets better, later, it will be him who takes care of her instead.

When Aimee went to the kitchen, no one from the Hayden family was up yet.

She was only able to prepare breakfast for Patrick herself, but she didn't have much time, so she was only able to prepare some milk and bread, plus fried eggs, to keep it simple and to make it less burdensome for Patrick to catch up on his sleep.

Breakfast was soon ready, and Aimee came over with a tray, and upon entering the room, she met Patrick's apologetic eyes.

She asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Patrick said, "Sorry, Aimee."

Aimee was puzzled by his sudden apology, wrinkled her eyebrows and asked in confusion, "What's wrong, I've only been out for a few minutes, why are you apologizing to me?"

Patrick said, "I haven't noticed that all this time, you've been taking care of me and haven't had a good rest."

Aimee said, "It's okay, I'm not tired."

It is true that she does not get tired, but this physique, the general public may not understand, and she does not intend to explain to Patrick.

"Let's eat breakfast first." Aimee lifted Patrick up and prepared to feed him breakfast.

Her wrist is held by Patrick.

Patrick said, "I'll do it myself."

Aimee also did not argue with him, just so he can also let him exercise the strength of the hands, for his future recovery is also beneficial.

Patrick saw the omelette with two eggs and thought it was Aimee who was ready to have breakfast with him, however, after half a day of staring, he did not see Aimee sitting down.

He asked suspiciously, "Aren't you going to eat?"

"I'll wait for you to finish and eat later." Aimee said.

Patrick There is some helplessness and some heartache.

He used a fork to divide a piece of the omelette, picked it up, and fed it to Aimee's mouth.

chapter 85

Aimee looked at the eggs that were fed to her, and for a moment, she was a little overwhelmed.

When Patrick saw that she didn't open her mouth, he said, "This is the first time since my accident that I've used a fork and not given me a face?"

Aimee immediately opened her mouth and bit into the egg, as if she was afraid Patrick would be unhappy.

Patrick took another piece of the egg, and only when he had fed the whole omelette to Aimee did Patrick take another one and stuff it into his mouth.

Aimee would have frowned at such a crude way of eating if someone else had done it.

However, Patrick did so with an inexplicable air of evil, as if fried eggs should be eaten in this way.

Aimee even looked a little out of focus.

Patrick swallowed the egg before asking, "What's wrong? Looking at me like that?"

Aimee came back to her senses and immediately cleared her throat and said, "What I prepared for you is the nutrition you need, and if you let me eat it, there won't be enough nutrition."

Patrick said, "So, if I eat one less fried egg, it will affect the treatment?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "That's not so much of a stretch, but you'll get hungry fast."

"I'll ask someone to prepare food for me when I'm hungry, and I won't treat myself badly." Patrick said.

Aimee thought it was the same thing, so she didn't bother with Patrick.

Even, picked up a slice of bread and ate it by itself.

Patrick, who was worried that he wouldn't get enough to eat, is now grabbing food with him, which is amusing and cute.

He pushed the glass of milk towards Aimee and said, "Don't just eat the bread, drink some milk."

Aimee grunted, swallowed the bread, which was indeed a little dry, and nonchalantly picked up the milk and drank it.

In this way, most of the breakfast prepared for Patrick went into Aimee's stomach.

After Aimee had eaten and drunk enough, she looked at Patrick with some embarrassment and said, "Why don't I go and prepare another one for you?"

"Aren't you in a hurry? Don't worry about me, I can eat anytime, but you, do you want to eat something else?" Patrick asked.

He still had some concerns that Aimee hadn't eaten enough.

Aimee wrinkled her brow and said, "Do you think that I can eat well?"

She hadn't even eaten with Patrick, so how could he tell she was a good eater?

Although, Aimee also knows that she may be eating a little more than other girls, but she looks so thin, how can not look like a can eat ah.

She is also a girl, naturally she will also care about these other people's opinion of her.

Can eat this thing, in this society now, can not be a too good description of it.

Patrick instantly understood the point at which Aimee was upset, coughed lightly, and said, "No, you look, like you've been abused."

Aimee, embarrassed, looked at Patrick speechlessly and said discontentedly, "That's not so exaggerated."

"I was worried that you'd be hungry with all the work and physical exertion and eating so little." Patrick said.

She is not like him, at home, when you want to eat, you can eat at any time.

He was not sure about Aimee's work status in the hospital, but he knew that the doctor was so busy that he wanted to split himself into several people, so hard, Patrick was heartbroken.

Aimee heard, heart nest a warm, then smiled again, said: “do not worry so much, I do things, I can do, and can afford to eat, do not worry about me la.”

Patrick said, “Yeah, I’m not worried.”

Aimee blinked her eyes, there was some confusion.

Is this the end?

You don’t even want to have a little fun?

If you say you don’t have to worry, you really don’t have to worry?

This how, still makes her feel, a little bit lost.

Patrick pursed his lips and took in Aimee’s little expression.

That’s the effect he wanted.

Having had enough of Aimee’s expression, Patrick straightened up and said, “Go get ready for work, I’ll wait for you to come back.”

Aimee responded, and went to work with a little depression.

All along the way, Aimee wondered what Patrick meant by this.

After arriving at the hospital, Aimee was startled by the sudden appearance of a figure before she reached the office.

She fixed her eyes and saw that it was Tony.

Aimee’s face instantly turned cold, and she looked at Tony, who was looking at her with a browbeaten face, and said with little patience, “Something wrong?”

“Mr. Si, you haven’t been to the Institute for a long time, and I miss you.” Tony said.

This also has a little dragging two or eighty thousand look, just as close to the Aimee tongue out.

Aimee had some headaches and didn’t understand how she got into such a mess.

She said, “What, do you miss my severe beatings?”

Tony immediately hit a jolt, thinking of the beatings he had suffered, could not help but shiver.

However, to learn more with Aimee, he is not afraid of those social beatings.

Tony said, “Mr. Si, the institute has not left new people for seven years, if this continues, there will be a shortage of young people.”

“So what?” Aimee looked at him with amusement, what did this have to do with her, she was not from the Institute of Medical Research.

Tony said, “Why don’t you go over and give them a tutorial, don’t always discourage them.”

Aimee was even more speechless.

She said, "Why should people who are not capable enough stay, instead of keeping those useless people, we should try to find new people."

Tony was choked to no words, he is always weak and weak in front of Aimee.

chapter 86

Tony thought about it for a while, but called back the director of the Institute.

It was 2:00 a.m. on the other end, and after the call, Tony could feel the anger from the director.

"You better have something big to say, or I'll think about letting you back in!" Lawrence yelled in anger toward Tony.

He had already slept less than three hours for several days in a row, so it was hard to sleep a little earlier today, which just lay down and went to be woken up by a phone call from Tony.

At this moment, Lawrence really wants to take out his pistol and shoot Tony in the head.

Tony heard Lawrence's anger, coughed lightly and said, "Lawrence, it's something important, it's something very serious, really, don't get angry, it's really important."

Lawrence smiled, anger is suppressed a little, but, listening to Tony rambling so half a day, but still did not hear the point, so he, still want to open a robbery towards Tony.

Tony also realized this quickly and said quickly, "Lawrence, don't be angry, it's Miss Si, she won't come to teach us, what can we do?"

When Lawrence heard that it was about Aimee, he immediately became anxious.

After listening to Tony tell the story, Lawrence was so angry that he vomited blood.

"What use do I have for you, you're her direct disciple and you can't even handle her." Lawrence had rolled off the bed and was ready to go for his pistol.

Tony heard Lawrence's words, and immediately became more decadent.

"Lawrence, don't say that, Mr. Si didn't acknowledge me." Tony wilted and wilted, struck down to the point of no return.

Lawrence also realized that he had gone too far in saying this, so to speak, is undoubtedly a knife in Tony's heart.

He said, "Tony, you have to believe in yourself, since Ms. Si is willing to hammer you, it means that you have a certain place in her heart, I think highly of you, you must not let me down."

Tony asked, "Are you telling the truth?"

Could it be that the reason why he was so trained by Aimee was because he was so important to him?

Lawrence said, "You have to trust my judgment, otherwise, how are you going to explain that Mr. Si has never treated anyone this way."

Tony was instantly healed by Lawrence.

Although he always felt that there was something strange about it, it did not change the fact that he felt happy because of Lawrence's words.

Tony immediately patted his chest and said, "Lawrence, don't worry, I will definitely invite Mr. Si back."

Lawrence smiled, silently put the pistol back, thinking that this child can be really good coaxing, so easy to continue to work for him again.

Lawrence is excited to have Aimee at their Institute of Medical Research, and he can't wait for Aimee to educate the uneducated brats.

Only after hanging up the phone did Tony vaguely feel that something was wrong.

Didn't he call back for help?

What's going on?

What's going on now?

How come this task was handed over to him again, how come he was so inexplicably, entrusted with the important task?

However, his respected teacher Si is so high and cold, he really does not dare to stalk her ah.

*

Patrick was still woken up today by the doctors that the old Hayden had brought in.

His attitude today is not as good as yesterday, after all, yesterday is because of these guys, let him be Aimee to soup, sleep all night.

Originally, he wanted to wake up and let Aimee treat himself, so that Aimee wouldn't have to work so hard and he could talk to her when he wasn't in so much pain.

As a result, it was all disrupted by this group of guys.

So, today, when I see these guys again, the air pressure around Patrick, can be said to be low to the extreme.

Even the old Hayden had some apprehension up, wondering if he was doing the right thing.

the old Hayden coughed lightly and said, "Pat, are you uncomfortable ah, if uncomfortable ah, or let the doctors simply give you a look, and then, let them go back."

When this was said, there were some doctors who did not do it.

"the old Hayden, or let us give Master Patrick a good check-up, although that we now have little certainty will definitely cure Master Patrick, but, I believe, when we have studied, we can definitely give a perfect treatment plan."

Patrick snorted coldly at his words and said, "Is this to treat me as a guinea pig and provide you with experimental samples?"

That doctor's mind was poked and immediately had some discomfort.

After two awkward laughs, he said, "Master Patrick, you can't say that, I'm doing it for your good health."

Patrick If you believe in this nonsense, it would be a waste of his reputation.

He said, "No need, my body, I have my own count, want to use my body for your scientific research, you think beautiful."

The doctor heard Patrick's attitude so firm, his face also followed the hard look down.

He didn't understand why a paralyzed man, faced with a glimmer of the possibility of standing up, would dare to be so hard-headed.

"Master Patrick , are you saying that, are you going to stay in bed like that?" The doctor questioned.

Patrick smiled and even snorted and said, "And where do you get the energy to say such things to me that you can make me stand up?"

His exclusive doctor didn't say such arrogant things to him.

The doctor was obviously angry with Patrick, pointing at Patrick "you you you" for half a day, but did not dare to say more excessive words.

After all, it's still on the Hayden family's turf, and the doctor wouldn't dare to make a scene.

Or his companion pulled him a hand and reconciled from it, "Everyone is also for the good of Master Patrick your health, Master Patrick you should not be too angry, he just can not talk, the heart is good."

Patrick doesn't want to pay any more attention to them.

Aimee said, let him rest, he has to obey.

The old Hayden saw this and said nothing more, instructed Patrick to get some rest, and then asked the doctors to leave.

After they all left, Patrick called Trace.

He noticed that one of the doctors from yesterday, did not come today.

Moreover, that doctor kept staring at his wife yesterday, which made him very unhappy.

Now he doesn't even show up. Patrick has a hunch that he's gone to find Aimee, and that's not good.

chapter 87

Trace looked confused after receiving the order.

Master Patrick used to get him to come over and ask him to find out what the lady was doing and where she had gone.

Now he's actually asked to check out an inexplicable doctor.

However, following the advice given by Master Patrick, he was told to check out the hospital where his wife was.

Trace suddenly became enlightened and thought of the reason for it.

That doctor, should not be to their wife

This is not good!

This is not to green their Master Patrick?

He will never allow this to happen.

Trace didn't even arrange for his staff to check it out, he went directly to Innisrial General Hospital himself.

What he didn't expect was that he actually, really saw that doctor here.

Trace miso a fire, this is really hit their wife's idea ah, this can not be.

Just, how this doctor looks so strange, want to chase their wife, squatting in front of the hospital is what is going on?

Trace could not figure out the situation, and did not dare to act rashly, but only to record the scene.

Aimee had been seeing patients all day and kept thinking about Patrick's health and wondered if he had rested well today.

When it was finally time to leave work, Aimee changed her clothes and left the hospital.

As soon as I went out, I saw Tony squatting on the roadside.

Her temples popped and she was really going to run out of patience with this guy.

Aimee walked over, stopped by Tony's side and said, "You've been here all day?"

Tony heard Aimee's voice and got up from the ground, but did not want to, squatting too long, the legs are really numb a complete.

He was unsteady and lunged towards Aimee.

Aimee speechless, agile movement backward away, Tony just, directly to the ground.

Tony did not expect that Aimee would be so ruthless, actually not even willing to help him a little, just watch him so jumped.

He can't mention how aggrieved he was, and when he got over it, he got up from the ground, with a look that was called a grievance.

"Mr. Si, you're being too heartless." Tony said.

Aimee said, "Do you want me to be your backer?"

He also did not look at what he is a body board, she is a body board, on his so, if pressed towards her, not to her flattened.

Tony also noticed this, cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Si, then say yes to my request, and if you do, I'll stop pestering you."

He had been given a death sentence by Lawrence, if he couldn't get Aimee back, then he wouldn't have to go back.

Aimee said, "I don't believe you when you say things like that, so just stop talking to me about it."

"Ruthless." Tony became even more depressed, to such Aimee, there is no way at all.

Aimee said, "I'm in a hurry, I'll leave now, you can go back, and by the way, tell Lawrence that I'm very busy and don't have time to pay attention to him."

She didn't give Tony a chance to move Lawrence out, hailed a cab and left.

Tony anxiously scratching his head, but there is no other way.

With Aimee, he was not struggling at all.

And the scene, from afar, was all watched by Trace.

He stayed here for a short day just to see if his wife would be haunted by this laborious doctor.

Luckily, their lady is very powerful, pressed not to give this little doctor a good look.

However, this also confused Trace even more.

Because, judging from Tony's attitude towards Aimee, it doesn't look like a suitor, but rather like a humble pleaser.

Trace really couldn't figure out the relationship between these two, and now that he saw that the lady had done it, there was no reason for him to continue to stay here, so he also beat a path home.

Aimee didn't go straight back to Hayden's Mansion today, but went to the villa instead.

Kareem has already woken up, but, since he was a spoiled child, he has not suffered this kind of crime, as soon as he woke up, he grunted and cried out in pain, the poor look, so that Ashton they can not do anything with him.

When Aimee arrived, she saw even Kelvin sitting on the sofa, she walked over to him and said, "It's so bad, it's gotten you into this state."

"I hadn't really noticed before that he was so abrasive." Kelvin says.

In the past few days, he was going crazy with Kareem.

Ashton heard the sound of voices coming down from upstairs, saw Aimee and jumped towards her, "Aimee, you can save the baby, your baby is really not going to hold out."

Aimee smiled and said, "When you were bullying Kareem before, you were pretty strong, but now you've been made to look like this."

"I wasn't bullying him, I was whipping him." Ashton said.

Aimee also did not poke him, patted his shoulder and said, "Come on, don't cry, I'll go up and see him."

"I'll go with you." Kelvin said.

Aimee nodded, and headed for the stairs.

Kareem is so delicate, which Aimee didn't expect.

She also thought that the children who had gone through her whacking were long accustomed to the viciousness of society, and simply would not be beaten by a little more difficulty and pain.

Apparently, at this point, she was the one who overthought it.

Before she even entered Kareem's room, Aimee heard him grunting, looking like he was dying and crying out in pain.

Aimee has some helplessness, but also some funny.

This child, so there is such a side.

She walked in and asked, "It hurts so much, so why won't you get a pain shot?"

"Aimee, you're here, it hurts so much." Kareem cried even more when she saw Aimee.

Frankly, Aimee has never met anyone who can cry so much.

Especially, or a man.

She said, "Since it hurts so much, just be honest and get a painkilling injection, why are you acting like a demon?"

"Aimee, I'm scared of the side effects of painkillers." Kareem said.

"And who told you this? Are you doubting my abilities? Would I let you have these side effects?" Aimee said helplessly.

Kareem has always been the same, if Aimee shot, he can still fall side effects, it would be too ruined Aimee's reputation.

With that in mind, Kareem nodded and said, "Then Aimee, you use the medicine, I'm not afraid."

Aimee had no choice but to check him out and said, "Don't worry, the wounds are healing, in two days, you won't be in pain."

"Really?" Kareem's eyes glowed with anticipation, and he thought Aimee was a god.

chapter 88

After Aimee gave Kareem a shot for pain relief, the effect was immediate, and Kareem stopped crying and crying.

Kelvin and Ashton looked at each other and couldn't help but say, "That's enough."

Ashton wondered, "Why do you think he won't let us give him a painkiller? We're not that bad, with our skills."

"I'm not so bad," Kelvin said after a moment of silence as he swept his eyes down at Ashton, "but as for you, I'm not really sure."

Ashton lifted his foot towards Kelvin and kicked him, what kind of person is that, can still be a good brother?

How can you talk like that?

Don't you know his little heart will hurt?

Kelvin, not bothering to watch him go crazy, walked over to Kareem and asked, "From now on, will you do the same with us?"

Kareem fell silent, frowning and thinking for half a day without answering.

Kelvin, what's not to understand? This guy, he only trusts Aimee.

He tilted his head toward Aimee and said, "What do you think? If we hadn't brought him in, there wouldn't have been any of this, and now, well, you're in for a big mess."

Aimee laughed, looked at Kareem, and said, "If you want to get back at the two of them for oppressing you, don't make fun of your body either, it won't do your body any good to recover if you keep putting up with the pain, don't be capricious, okay?"

Kareem instantly wilted and responded, "I know."

Ashton, seeing him so honest now, was even more speechless, "What kind of a brain do you have to pester Aimee, don't you know she has more important things to do now?"

Kareem then remembers that, yes, Aimee's attention is now focused on Patrick.

He's not giving Aimee a hard time.

Kareem immediately felt guilty and said to Aimee, "I didn't mean to do it, I just haven't seen you for too long and it's rare to have this opportunity."

That's what Kelvin and Ashton had in mind.

In the last few years, they have been completely raised by Aimee in a state abroad. If there is no major event, they can't see Aimee at all.

Now it's hard to catch a break.

Instantly, it became understandable that Kareem was so capable of being a demon.

Aimee had some headaches and what she always thought she had was an established team.

Never thought that these guys, who rely on her so much.

She suddenly had some doubts about whether it was really wrong to let them go.

After a long time of silence, Aimee looked at Kelvin and said, "How about this, you get ready, it's about time to move back."

Her situation is now largely mature and stable, and she doesn't have to guard against those in the Reed family, as she did before.

Now, she is completely ready to tear her face off from them, regardless of any consequences.

So, she also hopes that her team, can be on her side.

Kelvin looked at Aimee in surprise at her words and asked, "Have you really decided?"

She had previously, but firmly, told them to stay abroad and, at any time, be ready to go over.

Now, Aimee actually lets them back in.

Kelvin thought carefully, there is only one possibility, the country, there is Aimee do not want to separate people.

Since, this person could not be them, there is only one person who can bring Aimee such an idea.

Patrick .

A flash of concern rises in Kelvin's eyes.

Aimee, has she really fallen for Patrick?

How long has it been?

Aimee didn't wait for Kelvin's answer for half a day, wrinkled her brow and asked, "What's wrong? What's the problem? Or, do you guys not want to come back?"

"Yes, of course I do." Ashton said immediately, no one wanted to come back more than he did.

The great cuisine of the motherland, each one of which he could not wait to stuff into his mouth.

He also prepared that he must stay in the country for more time this time to get his stomach full and then go back.

Now that Aimee is ready for them to come back, he's in no hurry and can take his time to savor each meal.

Kelvin ignored Ashton's stammering and asked cautiously, "Aimee , are you going to put down roots in the country because of Master Patrick ?"

Aimee was stunned by his question, but hadn't thought about it.

But since he brought it up, Aimee thought it over carefully.

Is that right?

It seems that there is a part of this reason.

But

Why?

Why should she stay for that reason?

Because you're worried about Patrick's health?

How is this possible? She has no doubts at all about her medical skills and believes she will be able to cure him.

And because of what?

Because she's Patrick's wife?

This is even more outrageous.

Patrick is always ready to divorce her.

Aimee tightened her eyebrows, half a day did not come up with an answer.

Kelvin didn't need Aimee to answer anything else at this moment, her expression, it already said everything.

Only, she herself has not yet figured out, what she really thinks.

Kelvin said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it for you."

"Okay, tomorrow I'll have Matilda show you a few venues and you can see which one fits." Aimee said.

Kelvin responded and said nothing more.

He has always had no doubts about Aimee's vision.

The places that can be chosen by Aimee will be very suitable no matter which one is taken out.

This, Kelvin is not worried at all.

He was more concerned that Aimee had just decided to come back, and if things didn't work out with Patrick later, she would regret it.

Aimee gave Kareem a few more instructions and left the villa.

Back at Hayden's Mansion, Aimee sees Patrick sitting on his bed reading a book, looking like he's had enough rest.

Aimee was a little surprised, she thought that today was only a little better than yesterday.

"What's wrong? What kind of me do you want to see?" Patrick was so angry at her surprised look, so she wanted to see herself sickly?

Aimee walked over and asked, "Didn't those doctors come today?"

"It came." Patrick replied, "But I drove them away."

Aimee was stunned and savored the meaning of this drive away.

I instantly associated myself with the cold face of Patrick when I first arrived at Hayden's Mansion.

She pursed her lips and said, "If you do this, grandpa will be sad, right?"

After all, it is the old Hayden heart to find the doctor, the starting point is also for Patrick good, Patrick but so unforgiving, how will make the old man sad.

chapter 89

Patrick also thought of his grandfather's expression at that time, indeed it was a very sad look.

After a moment of silence, he said to Aimee, "So, ma'am, do you want to help me coax Grandpa?"

Aimee looked at Patrick in dismay, as if to ask, "How did you back out of this request?"

Patrick said, "Grandpa probably doesn't treat me well now that he's, well, listening to you more."

This is said, inexplicably, with a sour feeling.

It was as if Aimee had stolen his grandfather.

Aimee is helpless, she obviously did not do anything, but just came back, and was put on a pot.

She can really be too wrong.

Aimee said, "So do you want to try and see who Grandpa helps when we fight?"

"I'll help you," Patrick said, "but I won't fight with you."

Aimee was caught off guard by Patrick's comment.

She wanted to see how Patrick would answer, and then she would bring up an online story to tease Patrick.

As a result, this man, not giving her a chance at all, directly blocked her words.

Aimee had some depression up, before how did not know, this guy has so bad.

Patrick looked at her with this exasperated look, laughed, and said, "Are you ready to question me as to why I'm fighting with you?"

Aimee was poked and prodded by Patrick and became even more depressed.

She grunted softly, not wanting to stay in the same room with him anymore.

Instead, I heard Patrick say, "I mean it, I'm not going to fight with you."

"That's not necessarily the case. You're talking with such conviction now, but maybe one day you'll change your mind." Aimee said.

"Don't believe me?" Patrick raised his eyebrows lightly, unhappy about this.

Aimee deliberately fell silent, pretending that the question was difficult to answer.

Patrick said, "Okay, I'm not asking you to believe me now, time will prove to you that I'm not lying to you."

Aimee suddenly thought of a question, and without thinking, she just blurted out: "Aren't you going to divorce me? How can I prove it?"

A word that instantly made Patrick's face dark and sunken.

This woman, is she intentionally trying to cause trouble?

Patrick said, "Who says I'm divorcing you?"

"You said it yourself, that's what you said before." Aimee said with certainty.

Patrick truth cover her mouth, at that time, where he had thought so much, and simply did not know, he would have thoughts about her.

But on the contrary, she took it so seriously.

Patrick said, "Don't even think about it, there's no way I'm divorcing you."

Aimee's brow furrowed again, as if she couldn't understand Patrick's behavior.

What is this because of?

What is the reason?

How did he suddenly become like this.

"Yo, what's going on here? A fight?" A voice suddenly rang out from behind Aimee, an unfamiliar voice that instantly shifted her into a defensive stance.

Patrick's face darkened a bit, and he looked at the visitor nonchalantly and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Brat, I'm your second brother, I'm here to check on you?" Miles raised his hand and swung his fist toward Patrick.

What's wrong with him, he went back to his own home and was asked by Patrick as if he was disturbing the host's home.

This bastard, it's getting so unlikeable.

Not wanting to pay attention to him, Patrick averted his eyes and returned his gaze to Aimee's face.

Aimee was uncomfortable with his look and tried to avert her eyes, but she happened to meet Miles' eyes.

"Aimee, what's going on here? Does our family Pat make you so unhappy? Why do you want a divorce?" Miles said worriedly.

The corner of Aimee's mouth twitched, how was she going to answer this question?

She couldn't tell Miles that she was deliberately picking a fight?

Moreover, she didn't mean to do it, but she was just thinking about what Patrick had said earlier and her heart wasn't feeling well.

But it's not her fault, the divorce is not something she proposed.

When Miles saw that Aimee did not answer, he said in a serious manner, "Aimee, our Pat is a little bit strange, but he is not bad in nature, look at his age, it is not easy to marry a wife, take pity on him, do not make him an old bachelor."

Aimee is simply speechless.

As far as she knew, Miles was a bachelor himself, right?

How does he have the nerve to call Patrick an old bachelor.

However, thinking about Miles' scandals, Aimee was able to understand.

After all, this man's peach blossoms, countless, only no one is more prodigal than him.

Aimee said, "You're worrying too much, we're not getting a divorce."

This comment made Patrick, who was originally in a bad mood, instantly feel better.

He also gave Miles a provocative look, as if to say, "See, my daughter-in-law knows what she's doing."

Miles can't stand the sight of Patrick's smug look.

He would love to make a stunt out of it, but he really has the heart but not the guts today.

If Grandpa found out that he was here to provoke Patrick and Aimee's relationship, he wouldn't be able to enter Hayden's Mansion again this year.

Patrick looked at Miles, who was afraid to say anything, snorted lightly and asked, "So why did you come back today?"

"I told you I came to see you. I haven't seen my second brother in so long, don't you even miss me?" Miles asked.

Patrick looked at Miles with the look of a psychopath, and the question written on his face was, "Do I look like I miss you to you?"

Aimee could not have imagined that these two would get along in this way.

However, although she felt strange about this mode of getting along, she really felt very cozy.

This mode of getting along makes her feel more like family.

And not like the Reed family, where everyone, every single person, has their interests at the highest point.

Although Miles began to squeeze Patrick from the moment he came in, it was still easy to see that he cared for Patrick.

This kind of concern is heartfelt and comforting.

Aimee used to think she was not a person who craved for affection, but now she suddenly realizes that she just doesn't crave for the affection that the Reeds bring, not that she really doesn't crave for affection.

At least, the care and concern she felt in the Hayden family warmed her heart and made her want to hold on to that warmth.

chapter 90

Aimee didn't disturb the two brothers' conversation and withdrew from the room, ready to continue cooking in the kitchen.

According to the old Hayden's invitation, Dr. Dettlaff would arrive the day after tomorrow, so that meant she would be able to schedule Patrick's surgery the day after tomorrow.

However, Aimee was not going to have the surgery in a normal hospital, so she had to find a way to get Patrick out.

In this way, only afraid of this matter, can not be hidden the old Hayden.

It was impossible to take Patrick out without his permission.

This is something that Aimee still needs to discuss with Patrick.

After all, after telling it to the old Hayden, then, after all the time they've been hiding it, there's no telling if the old Hayden will have a harder time.

Just thinking, Aimee heard Miles' voice: "Aimee is personally cooking for Pat, I wonder, do I have the taste to try Aimee's cooking."

Aimee looked back at Miles and said, "Sure, anything you want to eat, you can order."

The left is just one more person's business, and she will not refuse.

Miles thought about it and said, "It doesn't have to be special, just Aimee's specialty, I eat out every day, I really don't know what the taste of home food is like."

When Aimee heard that, she didn't ask any more questions, so she continued to start cooking.

Instead of leaving, Miles leaned against the kitchen door with his arms in his hands, watching Aimee.

He was really curious as to why in Patrick's current state, Grandpa would insist that he take a wife.

And it's still done in secret.

If someone hadn't whispered to him about this matter, there's no telling how long Grandpa would have kept it under wraps.

And, according to Casey, this woman, temper is not very good, dislike when people, although not to say anything unpleasant, but also still can call people heart blocked panic, a breath of air can not go down.

This makes Miles even more curious as to what kind of woman this is.

In particular, since Patrick's accident, he has been in a very negative mood, and if he hadn't been unable to move himself, Miles is certain that he would have really killed himself.

However, today I saw Patrick's condition, his mood is not too good, his face is also much rosier than before, and the whole person is glowing.

If he wasn't still in a hospital bed and unable to move, Miles would have wondered if Patrick hadn't been in trouble at all.

And the one thing he can be sure of is that it's all because of Aimee .

Miles is too curious to know, exactly, what magic this woman has.

Aimee was so focused on her hands that she didn't even notice Miles.

It wasn't until Miles saw her putting the herbs in the pot that he asked, "Aimee, what's this?"

Aimee was taken aback by his sudden voice, but her hands continued to move and said, "This is for Master Patrick's body conditioning."

"Aimee has been married to Pat for so long, why is she still called Master Patrick, it sounds so rusty." Miles said.

Aimee did not pay attention to this, has always been so called, Patrick also did not correct her name, even the old Hayden also did not correct.

She looked to Miles and asked, "Can't I call him that?"

Miles was choked by her question, and suddenly really did not know how to answer.

It is also, call this kind of thing, people two of their own habit on the line, outsiders say more, it is also useless.

What's more, how could he possibly know that this is not people's little love affair.

When Aimee saw that Miles was not talking, she did not continue to talk to him.

She always pays attention to the ingredients inside the pot, and there is a strict calculation of what ingredients and herbs to put in at each point in time.

Miles watched her cook the soup for over an hour before returning to Miles' room.

When Patrick saw him come in again, he frowned and said, "I thought you were gone."

"I was ready to leave, but when I walked by the kitchen and saw Aimee cooking, I decided to stay and eat before I left." Miles said.

Patrick's face darkened when he heard this, "No preparation for your part."

"You can't say that, Aimee has promised to stay for dinner." Miles said, in a tone that was still full of smugness.

Patrick clenched his cheeks, not bothering to pay attention to him again, and continued to read the book on his own.

Miles saw the situation, but was inclined to go chatting and flirting with him.

He said, "Pat, don't you think it's strange? My big brother and I aren't even married, so how come Grandpa is in such a hurry to find a wife for you first."

“What do you want to say?” Patrick raised an eyebrow, intuiting that he wouldn’t have anything nice to say.

“I just think that it is quite strange, and, don’t you think, this daughter-in-law of yours, is very mysterious?” Miles said.

Patrick didn’t say anything, just said to himself that this second brother of his was really sharp.

This is the first time I met Aimee, and I got such a feeling.

However, what Aimee doesn’t want to be found out, he won’t tell anyone.

Patrick said, “I think you think too much, you say you are too old, why do not go to find a daughter-in-law, staring at my daughter-in-law what is the matter?”

“Yo, this is protective?” Miles laughed out loud, and his eyes were more playful, “Why, you’re still worried about me grabbing women with you?”

“That’s not a worry,” Patrick said, not taking him seriously, “you can’t beat me.”

Patrick still has that confidence.

Miles is not happy to hear this.

He pointed at himself and said discontentedly, “What? Do you look down on your second brother me? Don’t you know how popular I am, your second brother? How many little girls have come after me, just to get my favor.”

Patrick snorted lightly in disgust and said, “Are you sure, they’re not for the resources you can give?”