

Healing 851

Chapter 851 I'm a Little Envious

After Averi and River arrived, it wasn't long before dinner was ready. Averi felt a little embarrassed because they were really just waiting for the two of them to come eat. River was more at ease, sitting next to Camdyn whom he talked with the whole time.

Matilda nudged Aimee's arm and asked in a low voice, "It looks like grandpa and River are familiar with each other?"

Aimee was also very puzzled about this and shook her head, saying, "I'm not sure."

Camdyn had never mentioned River before, and even Patrick had never brought him up to her.

Matilda sighed lightly, saying, "This world is really mysterious. I never thought that Averi would end up with him."

Aimee laughed, saying, "It's fate. It's wonderful."

After finishing dinner, Camdyn went back to his room to rest. Lately he had been going to bed earlier but there were no problems found during his medical check-up, so everyone worried about him unnecessarily.

However there were several doctors in the house so they knew that everything would be fine.

After Camdyn went off to rest, Eden couldn't sit still any longer and said directly, "Since we're all here today, why don't we go out for another round?"

Minnie helplessly looked at Eden, wondering if he'd gone crazy from being cooped up too long?

Everyone didn't have any objections, so they left together from Hayden's Mansion, heading towards their usual club hangout spot.

The most excited person naturally was Casey, because she hadn't gone out for fun in a very long time since becoming pregnant. At first she wasn't feeling well physically, so she didn't have any interest in playing around either. But, later on Kelvin kept an eye on her, afraid that she might fall or bump into something which made her feel extremely stifled.

Now that they finally came out, Casey wanted nothing more than let loose completely, but reality proved much harsher than expected, because compared to Aimee, she couldn't keep up at all! She only sang two songs before feeling hoarse already!

Sitting down next Kelvin after returning, Casey complained pitifully, "I feel like such a newbie right now."

Kelvin patted her head reassuringly, saying, "No, you won't be, once it comes out."

Casey leaned against Kelvin's chest while placing one hand on top of her stomach when suddenly she felt something kick against the palm of her hand!

Her entire body stiffened as it took awhile for what happened just now sink in!

Kelvin noticed her absent-mindedness and asked suspiciously, "What's wrong, baby?"

Casey looked up at Kelvin and swallowed hard, then screamed, “Ah!!!!!!”

This voice scared everyone in the entire private room. Everyone turned to look at Casey in unison, even Eden who was singing was startled and dropped the microphone on the ground.

“What’s wrong?” everyone asked in a flurry.

Seeing Casey’s expression, it didn’t seem like they would get an answer from her, so they all turned to look at Kelvin.

However, Kelvin was also confused and bewildered at the moment, with a look of confusion on his face. Casey laughed for a while before finally calming down. Then, she looked at everyone and pointed to her stomach, saying, “The baby kicked me.”

This was her first time since being pregnant.

This little guy was killing her. She couldn’t sleep or eat, so she wanted to pull it out and teach it a lesson.

Who would have thought that, all of a sudden, her baby would give her such a response.

Casey’s eyes instantly turned red, and tears streamed down her face with a pitter-patter sound. As a mother, the feeling was really different.

As soon as Casey said this, even Kelvin was stunned.

He stared at Casey blankly, as if he had been fixed in place by something and couldn’t move at all.

Tilly had approached, looking like she wanted to touch but was a little hesitant.

After a few moments of probing, Casey grabbed her hand and put it on her stomach.

However, this kind of thing was really up to fate. It was not something people can just touch and expect to get.

Tilly touched and searched for a while, but this little guy really didn’t give her any face.

With a crestfallen expression, Tilly pouted and asked, “Am I being rejected?”

Casey didn’t know either. The first time she felt her baby’s response, she was also in a state of confusion.

Kelvin also reached out his hand, wanting to touch and see if this little guy would give him face.

However, there was unparalleled calmness as if what Casey felt just now was nothing but an illusion.

But, Tilly felt a little better in her heart. If the baby’s own father was like this, then she, as the auntie wasn’t that embarrassing after all.

Moving back to sit next to Ben from Casey, Tilly leaned in close to Ben’s ear and whispered softly, “Ben, I want a baby too.”

Ben looked down at her, somewhat dumbfounded.

This young girl simply acted based on impulse.

She herself was still a child, and she just wanted a baby. For Ben, this was something that needed to be carefully considered.

Tilly didn't hear Ben's consent for a long time, so she compressed her mouth, held Ben's face directly, and said, "Why didn't you agree to me? Don't you want to have a baby with me?"

Ben was almost offended by Tilly's words.

Squeezing her face hard, Ben said, "If you talk nonsense again, believe it or not, I'll deal with you."

"Well, I'm sad now anyway," Tilly said.

Knowing that she was making trouble on purpose, Ben squeezed her waist and said, "Then, shall we go to have a baby now?"

Although he had not yet decided to have a child now, Ben will not refuse the process of having a child, and he will be very enthusiastic about it.

Tilly's brows frowned, and for some reason, she felt that there was something weird about it.

"What's wrong? Don't want to?" Ben asked.

Tilly's face became hot, and she reached out and twisted Ben's waist forcefully, saying, "Bad guy. You're teasing me so much."

Ben chuckled and pulled Tilly into his arms.

It was so much fun teasing her.

Obviously, she can't bear being teased like this, but she always had weird ideas, which was so cute.

As soon as Eden turned his head, he saw Tilly and Ben being intimate.

He didn't know what this beast Ben said to Tilly. There were so many people but he can make her blush.

Passing the microphone to the next person, Eden sat back beside Minnie, hugged her into his arms, and said, "Honey, I'm a little envious."

Chapter 852 A Feeling of Wanting to Bite off the Flesh on Ben's Shoulder

"What are you envious of?" Minnie handed Eden a drink. She had just sung so many songs that her voice was hoarse.

Eden said, "Casey is so young and will be a mother."

innie turned her head and looked at Eden. "Do you want a child too?"

"I do," Eden replied.

Minnie stared at Eden and burst out laughing.

She patted Eden's hand and said, "I didn't really want to tell you so soon."

Eden didn't understand what Minnie meant and looked at her suspiciously. Then she turned around and took out a piece of paper from her bag.

Eden became even more confused, suddenly feeling nervous.

Minnie pulled out the paper from the bag and handed it to Eden. "I was going to take you out for a candlelit dinner tonight before giving this to you."

Eden stared at the paper for a long time but still didn't open it.

Everyone in the room noticed their strange behavior when Casey turned off the music after finishing singing one song.

Even Minnie was getting nervous now.

Walter threw a seed towards Eden's face, saying, "What are you doing? Hurry up!"

The seed hit him in his face which brought him back into reality again. He opened the paper but couldn't focus on its contents due to his excitement level being too high.

However, no one tried to grab the paper away from him. They patiently waited for him to read it himself instead of taking it away from him forcefully like they usually would have done with someone else who wasn't paying attention properly!

Finally, after reading through everything carefully several times over again, until he could believe what he saw written there on that piece of paper – something truly amazing – he looked up at Minnie with disbelief written all over his face!

"Is this real?" His voice trembled as he asked her this question, while looking straight into her eyes without blinking once!

Minnie couldn't help but cry tears of joy mixed with laughter, as she scolded him playfully by saying, "Are you stupid or something? Of course it's real!"

After receiving confirmation about its authenticity from Minnie herself, he had no doubts lingering anymore within his mind whatsoever – not even an iota left behind!

He jumped up off their couch excitedly, hold onto Minnie tightly before spinning around multiple times, almost making them both dizzy enough where they almost fell down together.

Aimee warned them both about being careful and not hurting themselves accidentally during such moments like these. When emotions ran high between two people who loved each other deeply enough, nothing else mattered except each other's happiness alone above everything else!

Epecially, they were all in pairs, not single, and yet they could still be so happy together.

Finally, Eden calmed down a bit but still laughed like a husky as he hugged Minnie back onto the couch. His lips almost reached his ears.

One second ago, he was envious. And now he had such a big surprise.

Now Eden became the object of everyone's envy.

Tilly poked Ben's waist and said, "You see? Everyone is so enthusiastic except for you."

Ben said, "I can also be very enthusiastic."

Tilly snorted lightly. She already understood that Ben's definition of enthusiasm was not what she wanted.

Suddenly feeling wronged, Tilly turned her face away and didn't want to pay attention to Ben anymore. She could already sense that their baby would be the last one born among their friends.

Amir probably got married and had children while they were still stagnant in their relationship.

Tilly felt somewhat aggrieved because she didn't know if it was because Ben didn't like her enough or trust her enough that he didn't want a child with her specifically.

Ben looked at Tilly helplessly. And she was really upset this time.

He wanted to pinch her hand but she kept dodging him. There was no way they could talk about this topic properly in this environment right now either.

With three pregnant women around them now, everyone decided to rest by two or three o'clock, considering their health instead of playing all night long as originally planned.

At such a late hour, naturally no one would go home anymore.

Everyone went straight upstairs into their rooms.

After Tilly returned to the room with Ben following behind her, she quickly went into the bathroom and finished washing up before crawling into bed, without paying any attention to him whatsoever.

Ben washed up quickly too before lying down on bed beside Tilly who wasn't actually asleep but just tightly closed her eyes shut.

Ben tried turning over Tilly's body towards him but unfortunately Tilly's temper flared up even more, causing more resistance from her against him. Her tears started streaming down uncontrollably from both eyes.

Sighing softly, Ben said, "Darling, let's talk."

Finally opening up both eyes, Tilly looked at Ben, biting hard on lips and trying hard not cry out loud.

However, the more she held back, the worse it felt for herself.

Tears were falling down pitter-patter, causing Ben to feel heartbroken.

Ben held Tilly's face and gently wiped away her tears with his thumb.

Tilly sniffled and raised her hand to pound on Ben's chest, finally speaking. "Ben, I don't understand why you don't want to have a child with me," Tilly said.

"No, it's not that I don't want to," Ben said. "It's just that I feel you're still too young and I don't want you to take on the responsibility of being a mother at such a young age."

In Ben's view, Tilly was already a child herself and she still needed to be loved and pampered fiercely. He had not experienced it, but he can imagine what kind of situation it would be.

Tilly didn't like to hear Ben say such things.

She raised her hand and wiped her eyes, wiping away the tears. Looking at Ben, she said, "You treat me like a child, but I'm not a child anymore. I'm already your wife and have grown up in all the ways that matter."

Ben hugged Tilly into his arms and let out a long sigh.

He said, "Baby, I'm sorry. It's my fault for not considering your feelings."

Tilly lay on Ben's shoulder, still feeling very aggrieved. In the end, she couldn't help but bite his shoulder.

With this bite, Tilly didn't hold back at all and seemed to want to bite off the flesh on Ben's shoulder.

Ben didn't move and let Tilly bite him.

Tilly's mouth was so sore that she finally let go of Ben.

Chapter 853 Going Crazy

Tilly let go of Ben, but when she saw the bite mark and blood on his shoulder, she instantly felt sorry for him.

"Does it hurt?" Tilly's tears fell down again.

Ben pulled Tilly's hand away and didn't care about the wound she had caused him. "It doesn't hurt," he said.

Tilly sniffled and said, "How could it not hurt? Don't spoil me like this."

Ben laughed and pinched Tilly's face gently. "You're my wife. If I don't spoil you, who will?"

Tilly softened and threw herself into Ben's arms, snuggling up to him.

"Baby, forgive me?" Ben asked.

Tilly made a soft sound in her nose as she rubbed against Ben. "Are you going to give me a baby then?"

Ben didn't answer with words but showed her with actions what he wanted to do for her.

This made Tilly laugh out loud almost causing Ben to lose his breath. She couldn't help laughing even more after that because of how happy it made her feel.

Then Tilly suddenly regretted wanting a child. She didn't want one anymore at all.

She imagined how beautiful their child would be just by thinking about it, but forgot what they would have to go through before that happened.

In the past whenever they were intimate together, Tilly was always delicate and never wanted any strain or effort put upon herself.

Only occasionally did Ben get the chance to fully enjoy himself while most times he had no choice but to accommodate Tilly's needs instead.

Today Tilly realized that even when Ben enjoyed himself fully during those rare moments together, it was still restrained by his love for her, which left her without much energy afterwards.

Tilly nestled in Bens arms crying softly as tears streamed down from both eyes.

“Ben, I think you’re bullying me.” Tilly said weakly.

Ben kissed Tilly’s cheek lightly before asking “Am I?”

Tilly grumbled, “Anyway, you’re always bullying me.”

Ben chuckled lowly, saying, “Starting tomorrow, come exercise with me. You have such little stamina. I worry about you” .

At first, Tilly really wanted to refuse, but then thought better of being so spoiled all the time. She gathered up some courage, and buried herself deeper into Bens embrace, saying, “I’ll try my best.”

Bem kissed Tilly’s forehead gently before saying, “Go sleep now or else I’ll bully you again.”

Upon hearing this, Tilly immediately became timid and obediently closed her eyes, falling asleep soon after.

Ben looked down at her sleeping face and smiled.

He had been too careful with her, treating her like a child and only thinking about spoiling her without considering her own thoughts.

Luckily, Tilly was not one to keep things inside. She would speak up if she had something on her mind. Otherwise, this awkwardness could last for who knew how long. If that happened, not only would Tilly feel uncomfortable but he would also feel uneasy.

However, when Ben learned that Eden was going to be a father himself, he had to admit that he was envious – very envious indeed.

Especially since Eden always seemed to have a strong desire for competition in strange ways. Ben could imagine what kind of baby-crazy person Eden would become once his child was born.

To avoid being influenced by Eden’s craziness over babies, Ben thought that Tilly’s proposal was definitely worth considering – although becoming a mother required careful planning.

*

In the next room over...

Eden spent the whole night in excitement and couldn’t believe he was really going to be a dad!

Minnie had already fallen asleep so he didn’t dare make any loud noises or touch her too much for fear of waking her up.

But his excitement couldn’t be contained anymore!

Although he rushed into marriage ahead of time before anyone else did it first, having children was something he never dared think about until now.

Suddenly it dawned on him: maybe there really was such thing as good luck coming from being foolish sometimes?

Eden propped himself up with his head and looked at Minnie. Emotions were building up inside him beyond control!

Unable to restrain himself any longer, he leaned over and kissed Minnie all over the face!

At first Minnie didn't react but eventually muttered as she turned around in bed.

"Baby I'm sorry I got too excited."

Minnie felt helpless yet amused by how excited this man can get sometimes.

Wrapping an arm around Eden's neck, she said, "This is just the beginning though... if you're already getting so excited now, then what will happen later?"

Eden replied, "I might not be able to control myself forever. I might always stay this way."

Minnie said, "What if I get really bad-tempered?"

Eden said, "Willingly bear it without complaining. And you can scold me and beat me up."

Minnie burst out laughing, and kissed Eden's lips, saying, "It's not so exaggerated. I'm not a shrew."

Eden kissed Minnie on the lips and said, "I'm happy, baby. I'm really happy."

Minnie kissed the corner of Eden's mouth and said, "Okay, go to sleep. I'm so sleepy."

Eden lay down obediently, pulled Minnie into his arms, kissed her forehead, and said, "Good night, baby."

Minnie slipped into Eden's arms and soon fell asleep again.

Eden was still hyper and couldn't sleep at all.

However, with Minnie in his arms, he was even more afraid to move.

It was not until dawn, after Minnie woke up, that Eden moved his already stiff shoulders.

Minnie stood up and looked at Eden, "Why haven't you slept all night?"

"I was so excited I couldn't sleep at all," Eden said.

Minnie had no choice but to squeeze Eden's shoulders and said, "Then do you want to sleep for a while now? Or should we go have some breakfast?"

"Let's go have breakfast, and then we'll go home and break the news to Mom and Dad," Eden said.

Minnie nodded, ready to get up and wash up.

Her wrist was pulled by Eden, and Eden pulled her closer to his arms, and kissed her on the lips. It was not known how many times before Eden said, "Baby, I'm really happy."

Minnie frowned, bit Eden's lips, and said, "Okay, if you keep getting excited, you'll go crazy."

Eden also knew that he was a little exaggerated, but he really couldn't control himself.

Just be crazy, he was very willing to keep being so crazy.

Chapter 854 I'm Going to Give Birth

As the weather gradually cooled down, Aimee was finally approaching her due date. Her body was getting heavier, making her slender limbs look even more delicate.

Patrick had completely handed over the company to Walter and became a hands-off boss. He only cared about his wife and nothing else.

He lived in constant fear that Aimee's big belly would make her lose balance and fall.

Ever since he found out that Aimee was pregnant, he had been on edge, but now it was worse than ever before.

Even the atmosphere at home became tense because of him.

Casey's belly had also grown significantly larger, but she didn't care about herself being a person who needed attention too. She continued to worry about Aimee, afraid she might bump into something or fall down.

Aimee felt touched by this concern yet helpless at the same time.

She knew better than anyone what it meant to be a pregnant woman as she was both a doctor and one herself.

However, everyone seemed to only remember her as just another pregnant woman, forgetting that she also held the identity of a doctor.

Even Camdyn seemed nervous around her as if holding up a glass of water were like lifting heavy weights for her.

It was fortunate that Aimee possessed strong mental resilience. Otherwise, with so much fussing around her all day long, she would have already collapsed under pressure long ago.

It could be said that among the entire Hayden family members present there, only Aimee remained calm while others were nervously anticipating this little life's arrival.

At nightfall after Patrick massaged Aimee's legs for some time, he said, "Baby, you've worked hard."

Aimee snuggled into Patrick's arms and replied, "I'm fine. You guys are just too worried."

Patrick suggested, "How about we go to the hospital these few days?"

Considering that her due date was in two or three days' time, going hospital early could reduce some worries they may have later on during labor pains etc.

Although she was hesitant initially, not wanting to go so soon yet, since Patrick brought it up, she didn't want him to be worried anymore so she agreed, saying, "Okay then."

However, things in this world can never be predicted entirely if they could, then there wouldn't be any surprises left in life!

In the middle of night, she suddenly felt intense abdominal pain, which made her wince instantly waking up from sleep.

Although it was the first time for her to give birth, she also knew that the little ones couldn't wait and would come out to see the world immediately.

Aimee was a little dumbfounded. After adjusting her breathing, she pushed Patrick and said, "Hubby, hubby, I'm going to give birth."

Almost immediately after hearing Aimee's voice, Patrick started to get up.

However, he seemed to be frozen, just stared at Aimee and didn't move for a long time.

Aimee raised her hand and squeezed Patrick's arm, saying, "Hubby, bring my delivery bag first, and I'll wait for you in the car."

In comparison, Aimee was so calm that she didn't even look like a pregnant woman.

Her stomach hurt, but it was to the extent she can bear it completely.

Patrick finally came back to his senses, and quickly got up to help Aimee, but he moved too much and fell to the ground.

Aimee was helpless.

She had never seen Patrick so uncontrolled before.

Chapter 855 Still Uncontrollably Anxious

Patrick's commotion was so loud that even the neighbors Kelvin and Casey heard it. Soon after, everyone in Hayden's Mansion woke up.

Camdyn came down from upstairs and saw that Patrick hadn't even carried Aimee to the car yet, which made him anxious.

This kid usually meditated like an old monk and didn't react at all even when there was a major crisis. But now he looked like a fool.

If they relied on him, who knew if the babies will be born at home?

Camdyn looked at Kelvin and said, "Kelvin, you hurry up and get the car ready."

Kelvin responded quickly and went to prepare the car.

Casey was so nervous she felt like she was about to die. Her breathing was more rapid than Aimee's as if she were an ant on a hot pan turning around but not knowing what to do.

Aimee felt speechless and helpless because of this brother-sister duo.

She looked at Camdyn and said, "Grandpa, I only just started feeling some pain. I definitely won't give birth tonight. You should rest at home and come to the hospital tomorrow morning."

But Camdyn wouldn't hear any of it. Women giving birth are unpredictable. Maybe they'll arrive at the hospital only for her to give birth immediately!

Aimee then turned towards Casey, "Casey, you should rest too since it's late now."

But just like Camdyn, Casey refused as well, "Let me go with you, Aimee! Even if I can't help much, I can tell jokes or something else that might distract you!"

Aimee knew neither of them would listen anyway so she let them come along with her to the hospital together.

Patrick finally regained some strength after all that chaos. He carefully helped Aimee into their vehicle, saying, "Aimee, let me carry you into our ride."

But Aimee replied calmly, "You better grab my delivery bag first before we leave."

Patrick felt embarrassed because he wasn't acting himself during this chaotic time.

After much fussing around, everyone finally got into their cars.

Naturally Patrick couldn't drive in his current state. He sat next to Aimee in back while Kelvin drove.

As for who would sit shotgun, Camdyn and Casey almost got into a fight over it but ultimately Casey won out, leaving Camdyn sulking alone in another vehicle.

As soon as Casey got in the car, she turned her head and stared at Aimee, and asked from time to time, "Aimee, does it hurt?"

Aimee didn't feel much at first, but when she was asked by Casey, she didn't know if it had a psychological effect or it really hurt that much.

Her ability to endure pain was much stronger than ordinary people.

She felt the pain, and one can imagine how much it hurt.

Aimee didn't show it, though.

She didn't want everyone to worry about her.

Of course, it was more that she didn't want to scare Casey either.

Casey's pain tolerance may not even be one-tenth of Aimee's.

If she told her how painful it was, she would have been frightened and depressed since it was several months before Casey's due date.

However, no matter how much Aimee can bear it, her body was still showing it.

Her palms were full of sweat, from the pain.

Patrick held Aimee's hand, and from the sweat on her palm, he could tell how much pain she was in.

Patrick's heart seemed to be pulled by something, and his eyes were red with distress.

He had read so many parenting books and watched a lot of news about maternity giving birth. Although he had been telling himself not to scare himself, he was still uncontrollably anxious.

Chapter 856 He won't Dislike Her

Hospital.

Aimee was suddenly going into labor, causing the doctors and nurses to be flustered.

Fortunately, the doctor who was going to deliver Aimee's baby was already at the hospital today, so there was no need to rush and find someone else.

After all, Aimee was Patrick's wife and they can't afford any mistakes.

Even Camdyn came over, making everyone even more nervous.

But Aimee remained calm and could inform the doctor of her current physical condition.

It really hurt but she still had some time before giving birth so she had to wait a little longer.

Patrick held Aimee's hand, trying to give her strength but in reality he looked like he needed it more than she did.

Aimee reached back and squeezed Patrick's hand, trying to calm him down a bit.

However, Patrick's eyes were red with tears and he couldn't seem to calm down at all.

At this point, there wasn't much they could do except wait for things to happen on their own. So Aimee told the doctors and nurses that they should go about their business until she actually went into labor when they would be called back in again.

When the doctors left, Aimee said Kelvin, "Kelvin, you take Casey and Grandpa rest first. Pat will stay

with me.”

It was late at night so it wouldn't be fair for an elderly person or pregnant woman to stay up waiting like this.

However, Casey refused, saying, “Aimee, let me stay here with you guys. We won't sleep anyway.”

Actually Aimee was worried that Casey would get scared because she didn't have much courage herself especially after suffering during early pregnancy.

Now having gone through childbirth herself, she feared that Casey would become even more anxious if forced through such an experience too soon.

So, Aimee said, “Casey, you go rest first. I promise when you wake up, I still haven't given birth yet. You should save your energy now so that once the babies are born, you can help take care of them.”

Finally Casey agreed, knowing two babies required extra attention.

So Casey nodded her head, saying, “Okay, Aimee, then I'll just rest next door. If anything happens, please call me.”

Aimee responded, giving Kelvin a look to take care of Grandpa and Casey.

When Aimee and Patrick were left in the room together, she held his hand reassuringly, “Honey, don't worry. Everything will be fine. As a doctor myself, how could I not know my own situation?”

Although Patrick understood what Aimee was saying, understanding was one thing, and he couldn't control himself.

Aimee raised her hand and gently touched Patrick's eye corner, saying, “Honey, don't be nervous. The babies and I will be fine.”

Patrick held Aimee's hand and pressed it against his face.

Patrick said, “Baby, I just can't bear to see you hurt.”

He was moved and heartbroken at the same time but at this moment, he couldn't do anything to share Aimee's burden.

This made Patrick particularly frustrated.

Aimee stroked Patrick's soft hair and said, “I'm willing to do this for you. It's my heartfelt desire.”

She wanted to give birth to their babies willingly. She wanted to nurture their little lives together.

There was nothing hard or easy about this matter. It all depended on whether she wanted it or not.

Even if someone held a knife to her neck and if she didn't love Patrick enough, she wouldn't want children.

But because of Patrick, she would be willing to have their children.

Patrick said, “Then we'll have this ones now. We won't have any more in the future.”

Aimee chuckled out loud and said, “Honey, how come I feel like our roles are reversed?”

Patrick felt a little embarrassed. He took Aimee's hand in his lips and kissed them, trying cover up his embarrassment

Finally seeing that Patrick's mood had improved slightly, Aimee unconsciously curled her mouth upward, saying, “Honey, I want a piece of chocolate.”

It had already been prepared beforehand in the delivery bag.

Patrick got up, went over and opened up the package, then fed it into Aimee's mouth

Aimee liked chocolate with higher concentration, which was more bitter than other chocolates, but she loved its taste anyway

After taking a bite, Aimee said, “Honey, you should try some too.”

Already being obedient towards everything Aimee said, Patrick broke off a piece of chocolate from hers and put it into his mouth as well, even though he didn't really like bitter things much

Although there wasn't much change on Patrick's face, Aimee could still tell that Patrick didn't like its taste very much.

She laughed out loud, saying, "Is there anything I ask you do now that you won't? You're losing your principles!"

Patrick laughed too, saying, "What principles? In front of my wife, I don't need any principles!"

Patrick was ready to do anything for Aimee, even if it meant committing crimes.

When Aimee raised her eyebrows and said she had something for him to do, Patrick sensed that she wanted him to act on his words.

He hesitated about retracting his statement but then heard Aimee say, "Honey, go sleep for three hours. I think I'll be able to give birth by the time you wake up. You can be with me then."

Patrick immediately refused. He couldn't leave his wife alone during childbirth and go sleep like nothing was happening.

Aimee's expression became crestfallen as she complained about how men never listened and how they were all liars. Patrick held her hand and said he didn't want to take his eyes off her even for a moment. Aimee pretended to pout and squeezed out a few tears before suggesting that he at least come lie down next to her so he could save some energy.

Patrick knew the bed wasn't big enough for both of them but stayed put anyway.

When Aimee accused him of finding fault with her because she hadn't gained much weight during pregnancy, Patrick insisted that he just wanted to watch over her.

Despite Aimee's attempts at persuasion, Patrick remained firm in wanting only what was best for their family.

Aimee fought and failed repeatedly, and finally gave up.

She leaned against the head of the bed and said with frustration, "I thought, at this time, you will listen to whatever I say."

Patrick said, "Except for letting me go to rest, everything else is up to you."

Aimee's heart softened, and she looked at Patrick.

Her eyes turned. Aimee pointed to her cheek and said, "Then give me a kiss."

Patrick laughed. Did she really think that he disliked her?

Chapter 857 Shed Tears of Envy in My Heart

Patrick leaned in and cupped Aimee's face, then kissed her.

Aimee had only wanted a kiss on the cheek from Patrick, but he went straight for her lips. And the way he did it was like he wanted to kiss her until they both passed out.

Normally, Aimee would have responded passionately to Patrick's advances. But right now, she was feeling a little overwhelmed, mainly because she was lacking oxygen and suddenly experiencing intense pain in her stomach.

This feeling seemed familiar...

Aimee pushed Patrick away and he looked down to see that she was pale with sweat beads the size of peas rolling down her face.

"Aimee, what's going on?" Patrick panicked and didn't know what to do.

Could it be that his kiss had somehow induced labor?

But reality quickly set in – anything was possible.

"Honey," she said weakly. "Call the doctor... I'm about to give birth."

She tried hard to regulate her breathing but this time around the pain was much more severe than

before – too much for Aimee to handle alone.

Patrick ran off immediately calling for help so fast that one of his shoes fell off along the way!

The doctors and nurses rushed over frantically, pushing Aimee into the delivery room while refusing entry for Patrick who desperately wanted to be by his wife's side during this momentous occasion.

A part of him knew why though. Seeing childbirth could make even grown men faint!

Patrick crouched outside of the delivery room, shaking uncontrollably and trying not think about how kissing his wife led them here today...

Were these two little ones coming into their lives meant as punishment?

He couldn't help but worry about how they were going divide their attention between two babies at once...

But those thoughts only lasted briefly before Kelvin arrived after hearing all commotion outside. He reassured him,

“Relax man! Aimee is strong enough for this! You don't need to be so nervous.”

Patrick looked up at Kelvin with red eyes, retorting, “Let me see you when Casey goes into labor!”

Kelvin couldn't help but laugh, knowing exactly how nerve-wracking childbirth can be.

Casey's physical condition was far inferior to Aimee's, not by just a little bit. Given Casey's delicate nature, it was easy to imagine what would happen when the time came.

Kelvin was speechless from being retorted.

Patrick didn't say anything either and just stared straight at the delivery room. His body trembled, his ears ringing. Even if he focused his attention on the delivery room, everything seemed blurry and he couldn't see anything.

Every second felt like torture for Patrick right now. He really wanted to rush in and see Aimee but he couldn't get through the door.

Although Kelvin had been scolded by Patrick earlier, he still wanted to comfort him. “Patrick, why don't you sit down for a while? When the babies are born, there will be plenty of things to do and you can't be so flustered.”

Patrick understood everything that was said but couldn't control himself at all. He also wanted to calm down but this situation seemed like an insurmountable problem for him.

However, this problem was quickly resolved because a nurse came out and congratulated Patrick, “Congratulations, Mr. Hayden! It's a pigeon pair!”

Patrick stared at the nurse for a long time before finally finding his voice again and asking, “They... they were born?”

The nurse smiled and said, “Yes, Mr. Hayden! Twins! They're very beautiful too! The older brother was born first followed by his younger sister one minute thirty seconds later.”

As she spoke these words though, even Kelvin was shocked into silence momentarily before finally managing two words, “That fast?”

The nurse chuckled as she explained that Aimee had excellent physical condition which made childbirth go smoothly. It was good news indeed!

Afterwards they could rest up some more before visiting with Aimee again later on – according to her colleague Dr. Juarez who had been chatting with her inside all along!

Both Kelvin and Patrick exchanged glances as they tried processing this information – it all seemed too fast... Wasn't it barely fifteen minutes since she entered?

Patrick took a long breath of relief. Thankfully, she didn't suffer for too long. However, his heart was still in knots. He couldn't relax until he saw Aimee again.

Finally, Aimee was pushed out.

The moment she saw Patrick, she waved at him and smiled tenderly.

Patrick's eyes were already red before but now tears streamed down his face as he held Aimee's hand and kissed her forehead. "Baby, you've worked hard."

Although Aimee didn't suffer much during childbirth, she had just given birth and was weak with a frail voice.

"It's all sweat and dirt," said Aimee.

Patrick touched her head and said, "No way! You look beautiful."

After giving birth to a child, women tend to be sensitive about their appearance. They worry that their husbands might find them unattractive. Even Aimee wasn't immune to this feeling. Patrick's words undoubtedly gave her great comfort.

She smiled slightly and said, "You're so good at comforting people."

Patrick wasn't trying to comfort her. He genuinely thought that Aimee looked beautiful – especially when she looked at him with those eyes of hers – it made him feel like there was nothing else in the world that mattered except for being by her side until they grew old together.

Back in the hospital room, Patrick finally saw his two children but couldn't help furrowing his brows unconsciously, because they didn't look anything like him or Aimee – instead looking wrinkled up like little raisins! They were far from what the nurse had described as "beautiful".

Unfortunately, the nurse did not understand what Patrick was thinking when he stared at the two little ones intently. She asked, "Mr. Hayden, are your son and daughter not very pretty?"

Patrick turned his head towards the nurse with an expression that could not be understood while everyone else fell silent waiting for his response...

"Ugly," replied Patrick bluntly without any hesitation or remorse, causing an earth-shattering cry from one of them.

It happened to be his daughter who felt wronged by such a comment while surprisingly enough his son remained quiet throughout this ordeal. It left everyone shocked including even the speechless nurse who had never seen such behavior before from a father towards their own children!

Under such a situation, it seemed that his daughter was crying because of him, and his son was so cold that he didn't want to give him eyes at all.

More or less, he felt a little embarrassed.

Patrick was a little speechless. Sure enough, these two little things came to punish him.

Withdrawing his gaze, Patrick turned his head and met Aimee's half-smiling eyes.

It was the first time that Aimee looked at him like this.

Patrick's heart skipped a beat. It was over.

He was going to piss off his wife.

Patrick walked to Aimee's side, and quickly said, "Aimee, I didn't mean that. I just..."

"You don't need to say it. I know you think they are ugly." Aimee said, just turned her eyes away and ignored Patrick.

Patrick was speechless.

However, facing such two wrinkled children, he really couldn't say the word "beautiful".

Just then, Camdyn and Casey pushed the door open.

As soon as Casey woke up, she heard that Aimee had given birth, so she hurried to wake up Camdyn and rushed over.

However, the atmosphere in this room was so wrong.

When had Aimee ignored Patrick so much?

Casey couldn't hold back and thought wildly.

She even wondered if there was nothing wrong with Patrick, but as soon as his wife entered the delivery room, something was wrong.

Then this can't be done, because the man in the Hayden family can't be such a scumbag.

However, Casey was not impulsive, and moved to Kelvin's side first, and asked, "What's the matter? Why is Aimee upset?"

Twins, they were twins, what a joy.

All of a sudden, they had both a son and a daughter, and she was almost envious of them.

Most importantly, Casey heard that Aimee gave birth within fifteen minutes after entering the delivery room.

She really couldn't control herself and shed tears of envy in her heart.

Chapter 858 Really Got a Headache

Kelvin touched his nose. Even though he didn't want to speak ill of Patrick, he had gone too far this time.

Kelvin said, "Patrick said the babies are ugly."

"Nonsense!" Camdyn suddenly shouted, making Casey jump and cling to Kelvin. It was terrifying when Grandpa got angry.

Camdyn said, "Who says my great-grandson and great-granddaughter are ugly? Patrick, you're the one who's ugly. You don't know how ugly you were when you were born."

Patrick was speechless.

Casey added fuel to the fire by saying, "I testify that I have seen Patrick's baby pictures right after he was born and he was really ugly."

Patrick was speechless again.

He looked at Casey and said, "You're not much better."

Casey was struck dumb.

She immediately turned to Kelvin with a pitiful expression on her face and said, "Honey, he's bullying me."

Kelvin rubbed Casey's head and said, "Be good. You're beautiful."

What could Patrick say? He was just a target now.

If he didn't agree with them, he would be besieged.

Camdyn glared at Patrick before going over to see his great-grandson and great-granddaughter affectionately.

Suddenly having two great-grandchildren made Camdyn so excited that tears welled up in his eyes as he watched their cute sleeping faces. He wanted to touch them but hesitated because of his old skin which might hurt their delicate skin.

Camdyn spoke very gently while coaxing the two little ones, "Don't listen to your dad talking nonsense. You're beautiful."

Aimee couldn't help but burst out laughing at today's frequent use of "you're beautiful."

Casey suddenly thought of something funny too, so she laughed along with Aimee.

Patrick looked at Casey warningly knowing that she wouldn't say anything serious from her mouth again anytime soon.

Sure enough, in the next second, Casey pointed out, "I just realized something. Among you four family members, Patrick is definitely the ugliest." She pointed first at Aimee then towards both babies before

finally pointing towards Patrick.

Instantly, laughter filled up the hospital room

No matter how speechless or frustrated Patrick felt now, there wasn't much else for him left except taking it all in stride since there wasn't anything else left for him to do anyway.

And, within the range she pointed out, there was nothing that Patrick didn't recognize. However, he still thought those two little ones were ugly. But for Aimee's happiness, he accepted being the ugliest person in the family.

Aimee gave birth in the middle of the night and no one except those living in Hayden's Mansion knew about it. Aimee didn't want to bother anyone until 9 am when she sent a message to everyone in their group chat announcing that she had given birth.

Camdyn couldn't contain his excitement and started calling his old buddies as soon as it was light out to tell them about becoming a great-grandfather.

Instantly, a group of people rushed over to the hospital like bees swarming towards honey.

Mikayla was feeling particularly frustrated because she was currently at military training and had secretly brought her phone with her.

When she saw Aimee's message, she wanted nothing more than to run out of camp immediately.

But just as Mikayla was about to leave camp and head over to see them all, someone reminded her that if she left now, then all her hard work would be for nothing since she was just about ready to give her an award for being an outstanding trainee.

Aimee told Mikayla not worry too much because right now both babies were sleeping most of the time, and there wouldn't be much interaction anyway.

Mikayla always listened carefully whenever Aimee spoke, so she reluctantly continued with military training instead.

However, Mikayla kept reminding Ash repeatedly that he needed to send lots of videos and photos so that she could see them all.

This led Ash straight away taking photos with his phone once he arrived at hospital without even bothering to check how many blurry photos he had taken!

Camdyn got annoyed by this behavior from Ash who took around 200 pictures altogether and then showed them to Mikayla.

Mikayla wasn't able to look through these pictures until later on after finishing up some other activities during daytime hours.

When finally she had some free time available, upon seeing what had been taken by Ash – mostly blurry shots where she can barely make out faces – she became quite angry indeed!

There were only a dozen or so pictures in the entire picture package.

Mikayla was furious.

She didn't like taking pictures before, so she didn't realize that her boyfriend's level of taking pictures was so bad.

However, Ash asked her how the picture was, and Mikayla was so angry that she really wanted to smash the phone in his face.

Fortunately, with Casey here, knowing how anxious she couldn't see the two little guys, she sent her dozens of beautiful photos.

Mikayla was holding the phone, wishing to enlarge every photo.

The two little guys were just too cute.

Her heart was soft.

Now, she just wanted to finish the military training quickly so that she can go back to see her sister, her little nephew and niece.

She had already bought a lot of gifts. Before the military training started, all the gifts she bought had been sent to Aimee.

Since her military training, she can only shop online, but every time she placed an order, she forgot to change the address.

This resulted in all deliveries being delivered to Maple Street Apartment.

Mikayla now wanted to go back quickly and sent all the gifts to Aimee.

This military training was not over yet, which really gave her a headache.

Chapter 859 I Want a Baby

Hospital.

People came to visit in waves.

Fortunately, the room was large enough for everyone to sit down.

Even Amir came out, inevitably being urged by Camdyn to find a partner. He didn't say much and quickly fled.

Tilly and Casey were almost standing next to the baby's crib, especially Tilly. She leaned over the crib and stared at the two sleeping babies on it, muttering in her mouth, "Can I have some of this good fortune too?"

She really wanted a baby and even more so wanted twin babies.

Ben was amused by her behavior but also felt helpless because Eden had poked his arm and asked with a smirk, "Do you have a problem?"

Otherwise, why would Tilly be pitifully begging for children like that?

Ben was so angry but couldn't fight back against Eden's teasing remarks. After all, he was going to be a dad soon too.

For the first time ever Ben felt anxious about having children. He didn't care that Tilly was still staring at the two little babies with longing eyes, but said to Patrick and Aimee before taking Tilly out of the hospital.

Tilly frowned unhappily and muttered under her breath, "Why are we leaving? I haven't seen enough yet."

Ben said, "To have children."

Tilly was so confused.

After staring at Ben for quite some time and confirming that Ben wasn't just joking around, she blushed instantly from embarrassment

Tilly said, "Ben, you're not serious!"

Ben didn't say anything because he couldn't tell Tilly how much Eden had questioned his ability or else soon everyone will show him their concern in different ways which was something nobody wanted.

Tilly got into car feeling nervous due to how Ben acted earlier.

Luckily Ben wasn't impulsive enough do anything while driving.

During their drive together, Ben barely spoke only focusing on driving.

Tilly kept staring at him, trying desperately to figure out what was going through his mind but there were no clues whatsoever.

Tilly said, "Ben, do you finally think kids are cute now? Do you want one?"

After thinking about it for awhile, Ben still didn't find kids particularly cute.

Although Tilly did not understand why Ben suddenly changed his mind, she was very happy nonetheless. She was the one who took the matter of having a baby seriously before. Although Ben would cooperate with her, she also knew that he didn't want children that much.

Well now, Ben himself was paying attention to it.

This was called having subjective initiative.

In this way, their desire for a baby will become extraordinarily smooth.

It was just that Tilly forgot something.

She only knew that she wanted a baby, but she forgot how miserable she would be tormented by Ben during the process of conceiving a baby.

Tilly was crying miserably, wanting to protest, but had no strength at all.

It made Ben feel distressed.

After the bullying was over, he had to coax her.

Seeing Tilly crying pitifully, Ben said, "What about giving it up?"

"No, I want a baby." Tilly said, and climbed onto Ben's body, as if she was determined.

Chapter 860 He Can Relax a Little

Ben was amused by Tilly's antics. He pinched her little face and said, "Okay, I'll do whatever you say." Although he said that, getting pregnant wasn't as easy as they thought it would be. At least not on the road to parenthood for Tilly and Ben. But that was a story for another time.

Hospital.

Aimee had an easy delivery and recovered surprisingly quickly after giving birth. If Patrick hadn't been so nervous, she could have walked around already.

Casey envied Aimee's smooth delivery and wouldn't let go of her, saying she wanted some of Aimee's good luck so that her own future delivery would also go smoothly.

Patrick dragged Casey away disapprovingly to keep her from bothering Aimee.

Fortunately, dear Aimee stood up for Casey against Patrick's bullying behavior towards his sister.

On the third day in the hospital, Aimee moved to Mariam's postpartum center even though she could have gone home directly according to her preference. Although she knew herself well enough and didn't need traditional confinement practices, Patrick insisted due to his anxiety over everything related to her health.

The days at the postpartum center were boring beyond belief.

Aside from feeding their two little ones every few hours or so, there was nothing else for Aimee to do except sleep all day long while Patrick fretted over whether or not she ate well or slept well out of fear that something might happen.

Eventually, Aimee decided it was time for a serious talk with him before things got any worse than they already were.

"Honey," said Aimee "If you keep this up, I'm going to get postpartum depression."

She couldn't stand being idle anymore. During pregnancy, he'd already restricted many activities but now it seemed like there was nothing left at all!

She needed him to relax a bit because his constant worrying only made things worse by making everyone feel more anxious than necessary.

"Please don't worry too much about us. Our babies are healthy and so am I. Just try your best not be too stressed out okay?"

Patrick squeezed her hand tightly in response, "I just think you've been through too much."

Aimee said, "I told you before that because I love you, it is my wish to have children with you, and I have not suffered much. If you are so nervous, I have to doubt whether I am so irresponsible."

Patrick also knew that his state was not right. It was obviously a happy thing, but he made himself so nervous.

He was nervous about his wife and their children.

He was afraid there was always something uncomfortable about them.

However, Patrick just couldn't control himself. Seeming to be possessed by something, he had to look at Aimee all the time. Otherwise, he would be too worried.

Aimee was very worried about this.

If Patrick had been in this state, then it will really become extremely dangerous.

Aimee said, "Honey, why don't we go home."

Her body had almost recovered, and there was really no need to stay here.

Going back to the familiar environment, maybe it can make Patrick feel better, and he can relax a little.

However, Patrick still disagreed with Aimee's proposal.

He didn't want Aimee to suffer because of him.