

Healing 891

Chapter 891 Not Willing to Waste Patrick's Hard Work

He didn't know if what he was worried was too early. What he did know was that Casey was definitely practicing a free-range parenting policy with her child. If the child inherited his or her uncle's genes, had ambition and worked hard, it might make him or her interested in inheriting the family fortune. If the child took after his or her mother, then he or she would be mischievous.

The Hayden family didn't have any expectations for their next generation to become successful. They just wanted them to be happy.

Life is short and if there wasn't even a place where one can indulge themselves freely, then that would be too regrettable.

As for Walter and Miles, they didn't even know where their children were at this moment, let alone what they could expect from them.

Aimee said, "Okay, don't worry so much about it. As long as they're willing to do it themselves, what else is there to fear?"

Patrick touched Aimee's head and said, "I'll listen to you."

As soon as they left the room, they saw Casey coming out with her belly bulging out.

When she saw Aimee, she asked, "Aimee, is grandpa still not awake?"

Her face had tears on it because she had just had a bad dream while sleeping earlier, which made Casey very uneasy.

In her dream, Grandpa told her that since she was going to become a mother, she couldn't act spoiled anymore. Casey cried uncontrollably in her dream, which made her feel numb when waking up now.

Aimee comforted Casey when seeing how upset she looked by saying, "Don't worry. Although grandpa hasn't woken up yet, all indicators are good, so nothing will happen."

Casey hugged Aimee tightly, leaning against her shoulder and shaking all over. Aimee gently stroked Casey's back, saying, "Don't worry about these things right now. The most important thing is taking care of yourself. You understand?"

Casey nodded just as at this time the little one inside kicked her stomach, telling her not to worry. Casey rubbed gently on top of stomach without telling Patrick or Aimee anything about what happened in the dream.

She knew Patrick loved Grandpa most. If she told him these things, Patrick wouldn't be able handle them well.

Casey said, "Aimee, you should also take care of yourself." Just having given birth but encountering such an event, Aimee's physical quality must have been good. Otherwise, she might've collapsed by now.

Aimee touched Casey's head and said, "Are you hungry? Let me get you something to eat?"

Patrick said, "Let me do it. You rest for a while."

Who would have thought that among the siblings of the Hayden family, the one who can cook was actually Patrick.

Aimee nodded, and in order to ease Casey's emotions, she also said to her, "Patrick cooks. Don't you order?"

Casey hugged Aimee and thought for a while, then said, "Plain noodles with a poached egg."

She would like to eat something else, but Patrick's cooking skills were only at the level of being able to cook, and he can't cook whatever complicated food she wanted to eat.

Aimee gave a low laugh and said, "Then I'll eat this too. It's easy to digest."

In order to replenish her strength before, Patrick got a recipe from someone she didn't know, and gave her many nutritious stuff.

She actually didn't need it, but she didn't want Patrick's hard work to go to waste, so she bit the bullet and ate it.

Right now, she just wanted to eat something light.

Chapter 892 Ignore Her Brother

Making a bowl of plain noodles was easy, but making them delicious was not an easy task.

Patrick, on the other hand, found it easier to make something more complex.

After spending twenty minutes in the kitchen, Patrick had made two bowls of plain noodles.

Casey and Aimee walked over and saw the perfectly made noodles. They both gave Patrick a thumbs up and said, "Looks great!"

Patrick smiled, knowing they were exaggerating to make him feel good but was still happy inside.

Aimee looked at Patrick and asked, "Just two bowls? Aren't you going to eat?"

"I'm not hungry," replied Patrick.

"Even if you're not hungry, have some," said Aimee as she went back into the kitchen and brought out another small bowl for them to share.

Casey slurped her noodles while saying with her mouth full, "Aimee really spoils you. Sorry Patrick, I won't share with you."

Patrick raised his eyebrows at Casey's comment, and wasn't expecting anything from her anyway.

After finishing their meal together, Aimee went back to Camdyn's room where Kelvin had taken over watching him for now.

"How is he doing? Any changes?" asked Aimee.

"It's still the same," replied Kelvin.

For these past few days, they had been taking turns monitoring Camdyn's data but all his readings were normal except that he hadn't woken up yet.

They couldn't figure out why, which was causing them headaches.

"You should go eat something too and rest for a bit with Casey," suggested Aimee.

Kelvin's eyes narrowed slightly as he nervously looked at Aimee.

She said, "Don't worry too much about Casey. She's just pregnant."

Pregnant women tend to be more sensitive than usual so it was important that someone close stay by their side during this time.

Kelvin nodded without saying much before leaving the room.

Casey didn't want to be alone so she stayed in the living room with Patrick, keeping her company while waiting for Kelvin's turn again later on.

As soon as Kelvin came out of the room though, Casey immediately turned towards him, looking pitifully sad, like a little girl who lost her toy or candy. Patrick teased, "Got yourself a husband now huh?"

Casey stuck out her tongue, playfully responding, "You're the same!"

In the Hayden family, Patrick was the first to value his wife over siblings.

Patrick raised his eyes and glanced sideways at Casey, which meant that her husband was her backer when he came.

Wasn't that what Casey thought? She hid behind Kelvin, not forgetting to make a "you can't help me" expression at Patrick.

Patrick was speechless, but he also knew what kind of person his sister was, and it was impossible to

really care about her words.

He stood up and said to Kelvin, "Aimee and Casey just ate plain noodles cooked by myself, and I'll make you a bowl too."

Kelvin just wanted to say no, because if he was hungry, he'll get something to eat himself.

Unexpectedly, Casey had already said, "Two poached eggs. Thank you, Patrick."

Patrick was speechless again.

Casey didn't look at Patrick, but hugged Kelvin's arm and said, "Hubby, the noodles made by Patrick are delicious. You must try them."

Chapter 893 Because I love You

Kelvin smiled and said, "I won't be polite with Patrick then."

Patrick shrugged and could only turn around and head into the kitchen.

He made another bowl of plain noodles, which he had become quite skilled at making.

This time, the presentation was even better than before.

Casey blinked her eyes and looked at Patrick, saying, "This looks even more delicious."

"Didn't you eat enough earlier?" Patrick raised an eyebrow. He had given Casey a bit more just now.

Casey replied, "I'm eating for two now. It's normal not to feel full." Actually, she was full but still craved more food.

Kelvin pushed the noodles towards Casey and said, "You go ahead first. I'll have whatever is left over."

Casey smiled sweetly at Kelvin and said jokingly, "No need. I'm already full."

Patrick asked, "Should I make you another bowl?"

After thinking about it for a moment or two, Casey declined his offer.

Patrick chuckled, "Playing these games with your own brother is ridiculous."

Casey stuck out her tongue playfully, "I know you spoil me so much, that's why I care about you too."

Patrick stopped bickering with her, so that Kelvin could have some alone time with Casey.

Kelvin picked up some noodles on his chopsticks and fed them to Casey's mouth as she took the first bite of food from him.

She opened her mouth sweetly as she wrapped the noodle in her mouth happily. Perhaps because Kelvin fed it to her himself or maybe because of something else entirely, but this bowl of noodles tasted much better than what she ate before by herself.

Kelvin patted Casey's head gently while saying, "Have another bite."

But she shook her head gently, "You eat instead."

Kelvin was actually quite hungry after seeing how delicious this looked when served by Patrick earlier.

And watching how happily Casey ate them, he wanted to try some himself too, since they were all enjoying themselves so much together today.

After taking a bite himself, Kelvin smiled and agreed that the noodles were indeed very tasty. Patrick's cooking skills had improved greatly over time.

Soon enough, Kelvin drank all soup in one gulp after finishing his meal. Casey laughed out loud and exclaimed, "It's so good!"

While Kelvin gave a fair assessment by saying, "Not bad" without exaggeration. Casey pouted slightly, saying, "Now, I want to learn how to cook."

Kelvin smiled amusedly at Casey, saying, "If you want to learn, I can teach you."

However, in reality, he didn't think there was any need for her to learn. He could cook anything she wanted. But then again, maybe cooking wasn't really her thing anyway...

“Let’s forget it,” Casey said, “I’m afraid you will eat the things I make, but I dare not let you eat them.” Kelvin laughed lowly, took the bowls and chopsticks to wash.

Casey slithered over to Kelvin’s side, watching him wash the dishes.

Kelvin was helpless by her, and deliberately teased her, “What’s wrong? Supervisor? Afraid I won’t be able to clean it?”

Casey nodded and said, “Then will you let me supervise you?”

“Yes.” Kelvin said without thinking.

Casey smiled even more happily, holding Kelvin’s arm and acting like a baby.

“Honey, why are you so nice?” Casey said.

Kelvin just finished washing the dishes and put them back in the cupboard.

After pulling out a tissue to dry off the water, Kelvin put his arms around Casey’s waist and said,

“Because I love you.”

In an instant, Casey’s heart was soft and she tiptoed to the corner of Kelvin’s mouth, and kissed him.

Chapter 894 Camdyn is Gone...

Casey was feeling down again after being clingy for a while. She was still worried about Camdyn, and the dream she had just had made her unable to ignore it.

“What’s wrong, baby?” Kelvin touched Casey’s head and asked. He knew that pregnant women have emotional fluctuations, but Casey’s current state was obviously not right.

Casey shook her head and said, “Honey, I had a bad dream when I was sleeping just now.”

As soon as she spoke, Casey’s eyes became sore.

Kelvin held Casey’s hand and asked gently, “What did you dream about? Tell me.”

His voice was particularly gentle which gave Casey some strength. She told Kelvin what happened in the dream while tears fell from her eyes.

Kelvin gently stroked Casey’s face with his fingers, saying, “It’s okay dear. It’s just a dream.”

“But honey, I’m afraid this is an omen,” said Casey. She couldn’t accept it.

“Trust me. Trust Aimee. We won’t let Grandpa have any problems,” Kelvin assured her.

Casey lay in Kelvin’s arms with a fragile look on her face as if she could break at any moment. Although he tried to comfort her by patting on the back of his wife, he also felt worried inside himself. He knew that both him and Aimee were most directly aware of Camdyn’s situation, but they couldn’t accurately judge why Camdyn hadn’t woken up yet.

At this moment, Patrick suddenly appeared in the dining room, looking at Kelvin and saying, “Kelvin, Aimee is calling you.”

Kelvin felt his heart skip a beat before reacting immediately and running towards Camdyn room after two seconds of staring at Patrick

Casey burst into tears immediately when she saw him leaving, while tears kept falling down from her eyes making pattering sounds on the ground beneath them. Patrick didn’t know what happened so he pulled over Casey’s hand, trying to comfort her by saying, “Don’t scare yourself like this.”

Although she didn’t want to be like this either, she couldn’t control herself anymore. “Patrick, I actually... I had a dream...”

She told Patrick what happened in the nightmare again. Patrick also felt heavy-hearted. Although he was an atheist, there were some things that can not be ignored. And Casey wouldn’t have dreamed without reason.

Patting Casey on the back, Patrick said, “Let’s go and have a look. Don’t scare yourself.”

Casey nodded, but the tears still fell uncontrollably.
Patrick felt sorry for his sister, and of course, he was more worried about Camdyn.
Both of them felt very heavy.
In the room, the atmosphere became more heavy and flustered.
Aimee and Kelvin couldn't take care of anything else and were trying their best to treat Camdyn.
However, the data displayed on the instrument was changing rapidly.
Aimee tried to calm herself down, but her eyes were already red.
Kelvin was the same, and his heart sank little by little.
Finally, after nearly an hour, Aimee fell to the ground exhausted, and tears finally fell down uncontrollably.
Kelvin took a deep breath and turned to leave.
Patrick had called everyone back just now. Seeing Kelvin's expression at this moment, everyone was in a daze, completely unprepared for this.
Casey even fainted directly.
Camdyn was gone...

Chapter 895 Recover Your Stamina

The door was open, and Patrick saw Aimee lying on the ground at first glance.
He didn't have time to be sad but rushed in and picked up Aimee.
Aimee turned her head stiffly, looked at Patrick, and said with difficulty, "I'm sorry."
Patrick hugged Aimee tightly. Tears filled his eyes but did not fall.
His gaze fell on Camdyn's face on the bed. He still closed his eyes kindly as if he were just sleeping.
But he would never talk or laugh with them again.
Aimee held onto Patrick's clothes tightly and kept apologizing repeatedly.
Patrick was heartbroken almost to death.
Miles patted Patrick's shoulder lightly and said, "You take Aimee to rest first. We'll handle things here."
No one would blame Aimee for what she did or how much she had sacrificed because everyone saw it all clearly.
Patrick carried Aimee out of the room first until they reached their own room. She didn't let go of him but held him tighter instead while crying uncontrollably until his clothes were soaked through with tears.
He hugged her even tighter because he knew that nothing could ease their sadness right now no matter what they said or did.
Even he himself was lost in grief that he didn't know how to give strength to Aimee except by holding her tight.
In front of Aimee's eyes flashed scenes like a movie from when she entered the Hayden family – warmth from a family that she had never experienced before, care from relatives – all given by Camdyn.
Even when she was initially going to be driven away by Patrick, it was Camdyn who gave her love so that for the first time ever she wanted them as her own family members.
If it weren't for Camdyn's love like this, then there was no way that Aimee could have known what having a family was really like nor would have known how good it felt having one around her.
But such a good grandfather couldn't be saved by her.
What kind of doctor was she?
What kind of great doctor?

Aimee bit down hard on her teeth; never before had pain been so intense for her than now. Patrick gently patted Aimee's back. After an unknown amount of time passed, he finally pulled away from Aimee holding up both sides of her face in his hands, which made Aimee wince. She bit into her lip, which caused it to bleed profusely, making everything swell up including around both eyes. "You tried your best," said Patrick softly, trying hard not show any emotions, because he knew full well this wasn't going help any further!

Aimee shook her head slightly but couldn't say anything else. "You tried your best," repeated Patrick reassuringly, trying desperately hard not make things worse than they already were.

Aimee actually understood everything. She was a doctor, but she was not omnipotent. However, Aimee just can't get over it. And now was not the time for her to fall into her own emotions. Aimee suppressed her tears, adjusted her emotions, and said, "I'll eat something to restore my strength."

There were still many things to be handled, and each of them cannot fall down. Patrick was relieved to hear that Aimee was willing to eat. Aimee went to wash her face, but still couldn't wash away her gauntness. As the two came out of the room, Kelvin was arranging Camdyn's remains. April, Matilda and Tilly helped him guard Casey. The men were dealing with the following matters. Patrick said to Aimee, "Aimee, you stay with Casey and the others, okay?" Aimee said, "No, I can do it." Seeing that Aimee persisted, Patrick didn't say anything. Having her by his side can always reassure him.

Chapter 896 Kelvin Delivered the Baby Himself

When Casey woke up and saw the room full of people, tears immediately streamed down her face. She didn't need to ask what had happened, because she already knew. Aimee stood up and said, "Casey, come eat something, okay? You've been sleeping for seven or eight hours. Your body needs sustenance." Casey held Aimee's hand and said, "Aimee... grandpa..." Aimee pursed her lips for a long time before saying, "Casey, we're all here." There was no need to say more. Everything had already been explained. Casey couldn't accept this fact at all. Her tears wouldn't stop flowing. At this moment, Aimee also felt helpless and didn't know how to comfort Casey. It seemed like anything she said would be futile. Inside the room, Matilda and Tilly were wiping away their tears while Ivy and April went out to get some food for Casey. However, Casey couldn't even eat a bite. The smell alone made her frown in disgust. Aimee softly urged her on, "Casey, eat a little bit more. Grandpa wouldn't want to see you like this." When Camdyn was mentioned again by Aimee's words, the tears flowed even harder from Casey's eyes. "Aimee..." Casey hugged Aimee tightly until she finally broke down in sobs. As the youngest child of the Hayden family, she had been spoiled by Camdyn since childhood. Although sometimes she felt that grandpa actually loved Patrick more, she never felt unloved herself. Now that grandpa who loved her so much was gone, Casey really didn't know what to do anymore.

What made it worse was that grandpa wanted them to get married and have children so badly, but he hadn't even enjoyed his bliss yet... and he wasn't able to attend their weddings either.

The more Casey thought about it, the sadder she became until she could no longer control her tears.

If only they had gotten married earlier...

But there were no ifs in this world.

The thing that was most useless in this world was if...

Casey held onto Aimee tightly as her tears continued unabatedly. Her stomach began hurting badly too.

It hurt so much that it affected her breathing – with beads of sweat forming on her forehead as well.

She pointed at herself, "A-Aim-ee... my stomach... it hurts..."

Seeing how bad things were getting with Casey's condition, Aimee quickly lifted up the covers only to find out Casey's legs were wet.

This frightened everyone else, and Aimee said immediately, "Matilda, go get Kelvin over here. Tell him to push the instrument over. Hurry up!"

Casey's baby was born prematurely. If not dealt with in time, the baby may be...

Matilda ran out immediately and called Kelvin over.

The Hayden family was in turmoil all of a sudden.

Casey's premature delivery caught the Hayden family by surprise.

The baby didn't even cry when it was born, thanks to the fact that there was a doctor at home.

Otherwise, given the situation at that time, if she was sent to the hospital, there might be serious problems.

Casey had insisted on giving birth by herself, and no matter what, Kelvin could not be allowed to enter the delivery room with her.

She had read many posts. Originally, it was a sweet thing for a husband to accompany his wife into the delivery room. However, many husbands will leave a psychological impact afterwards, which will affect the relationship between husband and wife.

Casey didn't want her married life with Kelvin to be affected. Even if Kelvin proposed to stay with her, she refused to agree.

Who would have thought that now, Kelvin would actually deliver the baby in person.

Chapter 897 She's the One who cannot Escape the Blame

Due to Casey's premature birth, the Hayden family was caught off guard. She had planned to go to a postpartum center but ended up giving birth and recovering at home. The baby was a girl, skinny and only weighed three pounds and seven ounces. When she was born, she didn't even cry, which scared everyone.

Fortunately, during the delivery, Averi and Matilda contacted Tony who brought everything they needed over right away. The baby was immediately placed in an incubator.

Casey's condition wasn't good. She had excessive bleeding and fainted during labor. After more than 20 hours of chaos, the Hayden family finally regained its composure.

Aimee collapsed from exhaustion this time for real. Patrick stayed with Aimee while Kelvin watched over Casey and the baby. Others were busy handling Camdyn's affairs.

Everyone was too busy dealing with unexpected events that they couldn't spare any emotions for mourning or joyfulness. They were all handling various emergencies while keeping the lights on in the house.

Aimee slept for two hours but woke up frequently worrying about Casey and her child. Patrick felt

heartbroken but also worried at this moment. He couldn't help it. Aimee went into Casey's room where Kelvin was watching over them both. "Kelvin, you should take a nap too so you can recharge your energy. I'll watch over here." This time Kelvin didn't argue with Aimee because he knew neither of them could afford to fall down right now. "Okay," he nodded his head before saying, "I'll leave it to you." "Don't worry," said Aimee reassuringly as she added, "I'm feeling better now." When dawn broke out, Casey woke up from her sleep after having undergone cesarean section surgery. That left her feeling sore all over her body due to being cut open by a knife blade. As soon as Casey saw Aimee sitting beside her bed, she began sobbing uncontrollably herself as if blaming herself for causing Grandpa's death due to giving birth to the baby... "Don't say such things!" scolded Aimee sternly. She knew full well that it wasn't true what Casey thought about herself taking responsibility when there really wasn't any need for self-blame here! "It's just a coincidence," continued Aimee, trying hard not let things get worse than they already were before adding firmly, "You're just too sad right now, which is why you gave birth prematurely. Don't blame yourself!" "But Aimee," Casey's eyes went red, "I'm afraid the baby will grow up and they'll call her a bane." "Stop talking nonsense!" Aimee pretended to be angry, "Who dares!" Casey whimpered. It wasn't her own thought, but something she had just dreamed about. In her dream, no one welcomed the birth of her child, and no one was happy when her child was born. They all said that it was because of this child that her grandfather died. Aimee said, "Casey, listen to me, what happened to grandpa is something we don't want to, but grandpa is old, you know?" Casey nodded, still crying. There was a voice in her head tearing at her, making it impossible for her not to care about it at all. Aimee added, "The baby was born at this time. It is a gift from grandpa. Casey, we should all thank grandpa, right?" "Is that so?" Casey looked at Aimee with teary eyes, not sure if she should accept this statement. Aimee said, "That's it, Casey. Don't be too sad, and don't take the responsibility on yourself." What Aimee didn't say was that she was the one who needed to take responsibility herself. It was because of the rumors about her that grandpa was so angry and fell down the stairs, which caused today's tragedy. If she was to be held accountable, she was the one who could hardly escape the blame.

Chapter 898 Do You Want to Help

After Aimee coaxed Casey for a while, she finally calmed down and accepted what Aimee said about the baby being a gift from her grandfather. Casey turned to look at the little girl in the incubator. She was so small and fragile-looking. "Can I hold her?" Casey asked. "Not yet," Aimee replied. "She's not doing too well." Casey immediately became anxious and struggled to get up from the bed. Aimee stopped her, saying, "Don't move. You need to rest and not strain your incision." Tears welled up in Casey's eyes again as she thought of her child. She hadn't protected her baby well enough. "Don't worry," Aimee reassured her. "With me and Kelvin here, your baby will be fine. She'll be healthy."

Right now, what's important is giving her a name."

Casey fell silent.

They had actually thought of names before – when they didn't know if it would be a boy or girl – but now she couldn't think of any names at all.

Suddenly an idea came to mind, "Perla Prince."

"Perla," Aimee repeated with approval. "That sounds nice."

Casey smiled slightly and said, "Aimee, I miss my grandpa so much."

"He misses us too," Aimee replied comfortingly. "But he would want us to live happily and well."

Casey nodded as she looked at Perla's little face that was wrinkled up with discomfort. It broke Casey's heart seeing how uncomfortable Perla was feeling right now.

Her daughter... she vowed silently that she would protect Perla with everything that she had in this world...

Soon after that conversation ended between them both, Casey drifted off back into sleep once again while Aimee left quietly so as not to disturb or wake up anyone else.

She didn't tell everyone that Casey had named the baby girl, because she thought Casey should announce it herself.

Camdyn's funeral was simple just like he wanted it to be. When they were sorting out his belongings in his room, they found his diary.

He made sure his wishes were known by writing them down inside his diary, which they found when cleaning out his belongings after he passed away.

On the day of his burial service though, there were dark clouds looming overhead, which only added more sadness onto everyone's already heavy hearts. Despite trying their best efforts in keeping things low-keyed and private for themselves during this difficult time period, many people still showed up uninvited along both sides of the road shouting out, "Mr. Hayden! Rest In Peace!" as they watched on somberly...

Afterwards when everything had been taken care of and everyone went home, the Hayden family remained under a cloud of grief for quite some time.

On the way back, Aimee was so tired that she fell asleep.

Patrick didn't wake her up, but just carried her down.

Before going back to the room, Patrick said to Kelvin, "If there is something wrong with Casey, please work hard and let her sleep for a while."

During this time, Aimee only slept for an hour or two every day, and Patrick was so distressed.

Kelvin said, "Don't worry. You should also have a good rest."

Patrick nodded, and carried Aimee back to the room.

April pushed Walter to rest for a while, and then went to the kitchen with Ivy to prepare food.

The two simply made some porridge and snacks, and made some side dishes to eat with the porridge, so that when everyone was hungry, they could fill their stomachs.

Though, these days, everyone had no appetite.

Walter went upstairs to take a shower, changed clothes and came down, walked over and asked, "Do you need help?"

Chapter 899 He would have Rushed over

April said, "No need, it's already done." In fact, what April didn't say was that if Walter came to help, he would only make things worse.

Walter could tell what April was thinking and pinched her waist. "What did you make?" he asked.

"Porridge and snacks. What do you want to eat?" April asked back.

Walter buried his face in April's neck and said, "Porridge." He wasn't really hungry. He was just tired.

April nodded and said, "Then go sit at the table first. I'll serve you."

"Let me do it," Walter insisted.

He took a bowl of porridge and pulled April over to the table with him. The porridge tasted good but under normal circumstances Walter would have eaten two more bowls of it. Now though, he had no appetite whatsoever.

"Go take a nap later. Your eye sockets are black," April suggested as she looked at his haggard appearance with great concern.

Walter agreed with a grunt and said, "Stay with me."

April nodded softly in agreement. Whatever Walter wanted right now, she would oblige him without question.

After finishing one bowl of porridge, Walter couldn't eat anymore. The two washed their dishes before returning to their room.

The Hayden family's recent turmoil seemed to have finally subsided for now, but the sad atmosphere still lingered on. Everyone went back to their rooms but few were able to sleep soundly.

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Alina had been locked up in the warehouse for half a month. She thought she'd be tortured but after being thrown inside, no one ever came back again.

Alina was both hungry and cold, and didn't know how many times she fainted or woke up again.

Finally when Alina thought that death might come knocking once more, the door of the warehouse opened. Alina opened her eyes groggily, and saw a figure standing there, but couldn't see who it was.

Trace ordered someone to smash open the glass surrounding Alina, and then lifted her out.

Alina screamed frantically, but her voice had already become so hoarse that it sounded particularly terrifying inside this warehouse.

"Let go of me!" She struggled like a little chick being carried away directly from its nest.

She was lifted into a car without knowing where they were taking her. At this moment, Alina didn't even have enough strength left in herself to jump off if given an opportunity.

In fact, she even wished for death instead.

What Alina never expected though was that she was taken straight away into Bamboo Grove Villa Clubhouse.

Alina was thrown into a room, and immediately the door was locked.

She didn't know what was going on, but it made her even more afraid.

Looking around for a while, Alina's eyes finally landed on the window, but she didn't have the courage to approach it.

She wasn't sure if she could run away. In fact, it was a stupid question, and the answer was so obvious – she couldn't run away at all.

Thinking of this, Alina just gave up.

Just when Alina was getting more and more frightened, finally, there was a sound in the room.

The TV screen was turned on, and on the screen was a face that Alina was familiar with.

Her pupils dilated instantly, and her whole body froze.

In the other room, Patrick, Walter, and Miles were all sitting on a sofa, and they could clearly see the situation in the two rooms.

"It seems that it is her." Miles said.

Patrick's face was so dark that she couldn't look directly at it. If his left and right hands weren't pinned down, he would have rushed over.

Chapter 900 Do You Think of Me as an Evil Sister?

Hayden family.

Aimee came out of the nursery and looked around strangely, realizing that none of the three Hayden men were around. This was very strange to Aimee.

"Aimee, where are the brothers?" Casey asked strangely after coming out as well.

"I don't know. They didn't tell me," Aimee frowned.

This was too strange because Patrick always told her everything he did. But Aimee wasn't a clingy person and didn't really care about it either way.

Casey stuck to Aimee's side and hugged her shoulder, saying, "Aimee, have you noticed how quiet our house has become?"

Since Camdyn left, even though there were three little ones in the house now, it still felt so empty.

Aimee also felt uncomfortable but people always had to look forward. She said, "Casey, we have to move on. Grandpa would want us to be happy."

Casey sniffed and said, "I know but I can't help it. I just miss grandpa so much."

When grandma left, she was still young and didn't feel sad very deeply but this time Casey felt heartbroken deeply.

Aimee sighed silently feeling helpless as well, since she herself hadn't had much feelings for family before. This was also the first time losing someone who held a place in her heart like family did for her now.

Casey rubbed against Aimee's neck again, saying, "Aimee, I miss grandpa."

Feeling helpless herself, Aimee thought of an old-fashioned solution, "I'll cook noodles for you."

"Okay," Casey nodded, then ordered, "I want beef ball noodles."

"Okay," Aimee agreed while Casey stayed in the kitchen, not wanting Aimee leaving her alone.

When Matilda came over, she saw both girls in the kitchen, so she ordered a bowl of noodles too, asking about how their three little ones were doing.

"They eat then sleep, then sleep then eat. They're happiest when they don't understand anything," Casey replied.

Matilda said, "It's good that they're carefree right now, because when they grow up, who knows how many troubles will come their way?"

While slurping her noodles, Casey suddenly looked up at Matilda with wide eyes, asking, "Matilda, when are you going to have children with Miles?"

Matilda touched her stomach, saying, "I don't know. I haven't decided."

Seeing these three little ones at home actually made Matilda start thinking about having children too.

However, for this kind of thing, it was completely necessary to let nature take its course and not be too urgent.

Casey said, "If you are also pregnant, it happens that they can grow up together."

"Then you should also urge April by the way," Matilda said.

Casey said, "And Tilly and Ivy, and Averi."

"For Mikayla, it's going to be a few years," Casey said.

Aimee came out with a straight face and said, "That's not necessarily the case. Maybe they will

overtake.”

This statement made Matilda and Casey dumbfounded.

The two looked at Aimee in unison, and said, “Mikayla is only a freshman.”

“Then what’s the matter? They’re both of the legal age for marriage. If they want to, let them go.”

Aimee said.

Casey said, “If Ash finds out about that, he’ll get you one tomorrow.”

Aimee laughed and said, “Then come.”

Matilda immediately took out her mobile phone, making a gesture to call Ash.

Seeing that Aimee was really not joking, she put the phone away resentfully.

Matilda said, “It’s better not to give him any help.”

Aimee said, “Do you think of me as some kind of evil sister who still controls about my sister’s affairs?”

Matilda said, “She’s too young. It’s better to let her focus on her studies first.”

Aimee said, “Then you can urge Averi. I think she would be very happy.”

“Beata told me before that River is going to propose.” Matilda said.

She and Beata had become friends on Twitter before, and the little girl was her fan, so she chatted with her if she had nothing to do.

“It’s really hard to imagine what it would be like for a man like River to propose,” Casey said.

Aimee and Matilda also thought about it, but they couldn’t imagine it at all.

Matilda said, “So, there is really no warning about love.”

Even she herself never imagined that one day she would have anything to do with this thing.

What was going on now? She was so passionate about love.