

Healing 901

Chapter 901 Simply Ask the Question Knowingly

Day by day, everything seemed to be developing in a positive direction.

But, Aimee noticed that Patrick had been acting very strange lately, even Walter and Miles were acting weird around her. At first, Aimee thought it was just her imagination but after some time she realized something was off.

Aimee confronted Patrick about it and he couldn't explain himself properly so she didn't let him leave the house. This was the first time Aimee had acted this way towards him and Patrick found it quite surprising.

He hugged Aimee's waist and said, "I'll tell you later, okay?"

Aimee shook her head and said, "No."

Patrick found this adorable and leaned down to kiss Aimee on the lips before saying, "Okay then come with me."

Aimee looked at Patrick suspiciously for a moment before finally realizing where they were going.

"Patrick," she asked as they got into the car. "What is this all about? Why didn't you want me to know?" Patrick hesitated for a moment before finally admitting that he didn't want her involved in what was going on.

It wasn't until they arrived at their destination that Aimee saw someone unexpected – Iris.

She had almost forgotten about Iris but now everything made sense as to why Patrick didn't want her involved in whatever was happening.

After some silence between them both, Aimee finally asked if it was Iris who caused all of this trouble.

"Aimee," Patrick took hold of her hand, pulling her closer to him. "We three brothers have agreed not to involve anyone else in this matter."

But despite their agreement not to involve anyone else, somehow word got out anyway, which only added more stress onto an already tense situation.

Aimee adjusted her breath and said, "Don't be so nervous. I'm fine."

But, she was not gonna be fine.

As a result, Iris killed Camdyn indirectly because of her.

Something inside Aimee made she want to run at Iris and slap her.

She clenched her hands in a fist.

Patrick clutched Aimee's hand and said, "She's too tough and she's not afraid of anything. It's impossible to get something from her mouth."

Patrick and the rest of them had been collecting evidence all these days.

"I'll talk with Iris," said Aimee determinedly but Patrick held onto his grip tighter than ever before saying, "Leave it up us."

One of the reasons for bringing Aimee here, of course, was that he didn't want to hide it from Aimee, but he also didn't want Aimee and Iris to face each other.

Aimee looked at Patrick and said, "Her goal, I think, is not to make things easier for Mikayla and me."

So, perhaps, Iris would say something to her.

Patrick said, "No, I won't allow it."

Knowing what Iris would do to Aimee, how could he let Aimee confront her? How can this be!

Aimee said, "So it's a dead end. Is it really going to be this long?"

She didn't want her husband to watch Iris every day.

Patrick caught Aimee's implication and chuckled. "Is that angry or jealous?" he asked. Aimee looked up at Patrick who was asking the question knowingly.

Chapter 902 Have Something for You

Aimee looked at the person in front of her. It had been so long that she almost felt like she was seeing things. Iris had changed a lot, with her long curly hair now cut short and sharp. She looked a bit worn out, but also like someone seeking revenge.

Since Aimee walked in, Iris hadn't reacted to anything. They seemed more like Iris was waiting for Aimee to lash out at her hysterically.

But ultimately, it was Iris who couldn't hold back. She glared at Aimee with hatred and satisfaction in her eyes.

"Does it hurt? Because of you, that old man is dead. Do you want to kill me?" she said.

Aimee lifted an eyelid and glanced at Iris before saying calmly, "I think you're very childish."

Did she really think those words could hurt her? Her mind must not be working properly.

Iris heard this and became furious as if she would strangle Aimee's neck the next second. She didn't understand how Aimee could remain so calm. Shouldn't she hate her?

But this made everything seem like a joke to everyone else except for herself.

Aimee knew what was going on inside of Iris' head all along, which was why she remained motionless while staring at her until finally noticing her intentions.

Iris was quick to notice this.

"Aimee, because of you, my family has been destroyed," said Iris with malice in every word spoken from between gritted teeth.

"Now look where it has gotten you! Are you sad? Do you want to kill yourself?"

"Hahaha... this is just the beginning," continued Iris menacingly.

"Everything about your life will be destroyed!"

"Well then," replied Aimee nonchalantly. "Why don't you tell me how exactly did everything go down?"

Iris opened up instinctively but then shut up abruptly after realizing what might happen if she spoke too much about what happened before...

"You trying to trap me? Do you think I'm going to say that?" asked iris who glared at Aimee and her eyes narrowed dangerously.

"I don't care either way," responded an indifferent-sounding voice coming from none other than Aimee.

After speaking, Aimee stood up, as if she really didn't want to talk to her more.

This made Iris anxious.

She wanted to stop Aimee, but she wondered if she really stopped her, would she have fallen into her trap?

The two had different thoughts and had their own plans.

In the end, Iris still didn't stop Aimee.

Aimee came out of the room and walked to Patrick's side.

She said, "With her words, there will be actions later."

Obviously, Iris didn't care that she was in their hands now, which meant that there was someone behind her.

And that person was the one who would mess up the Hayden family.

Patrick said, "I'm afraid she won't do anything."

Hearing this, Aimee gave a low laugh and said, "If she knows what you're planning, she'll be pissed off."

Patrick took Aimee's hand and said, "Let's go, let's go back."

Aimee nodded, obediently followed Patrick and left.

The two returned to the Hayden family together, and Casey asked strangely, "Where did you go?"

"What's wrong?" Patrick asked.

"River came here just now and said he has something for you." Casey said.

Chapter 903 Drive Directly to the Mountain

River came to find Patrick for a simple reason: there were some things that the Hayden family couldn't do, but River could. Of course, River was doing this for a simpler reason: Averi. If he didn't do it, then Averi would have to do it herself. He wanted to take care of his own wife.

River was very stingy in this regard. After handing over the items to Patrick, River asked, "Do you want me to help you? Dealing with some people may require some extreme measures."

Patrick said, "No need, I can handle it myself."

River shrugged indifferently since Patrick didn't want his help. When Patrick left, however, River still had someone secretly watching him because he didn't want Averi worrying about anything.

In fact, he was angrier than anyone in the Hayden family because at this point he should have successfully proposed already. But now that something like this happened and he dared not mention it again in front of Averi.

When Averi came back from outside, she saw River's sullen face and walked over and hugged him around the waist asking, "What's wrong? You look unhappy."

River held onto her waist and said, "How can I be happy?"

It wasn't known when he could propose to her so how could he be happy?

Averi knew what he was thinking even though she thought it was a bit childish and said, "I'm all yours no matter early or late. Is there anything more important?"

River sighed, "Yes, it gives me sense of security."

Averi laughed softly not knowing that River still needed security. "Wait a little longer, okay?"

What else could River do? He couldn't wait anymore! His eyes darkened as he picked up Averi directly and strode towards their room.

Averi knew she wouldn't escape unscathed this time, afraid she might be tortured by something by him later on.

When River pressed her against the wall, Averi covered his mouth with her hand, saying, "I request we eat something first to replenish our energy." Otherwise, she wasn't sure if she'd last long enough!

River laughed. Now that they were legally bound together, other things can come up. River asked, "What would you like to eat? I'll ask them prepare it in kitchen."

Averi tilted her head and thought for a while, a little intentionally trying to make things difficult for River.

"I want to eat sashimi from the Harlequin Cuisine," she said.

River's eyes narrowed, because the Harlequin Cuisine was still a distance away from the Knight Mansion. How could he not see that Averi did it on purpose?

However, since she had already mentioned it, he naturally wanted to satisfy her.

And, since she proposed the terms of exchange, what happened after that was not up to Averi.

It wasn't until they sat in the car that Averi faintly felt that something was off.

She touched her nose and said, "Why don't we eat at home?"

River held the steering wheel and said, "We're already out. I think we can try something new."

Averi was speechless.

Something new?

Why did she suddenly have a feeling that after they came out, they might not be able to go back?

Averi really regretted it now.

Facts also proved Averi's premonition, and when she couldn't eat anymore, River took her out of the Harlequin Cuisine.

Then, he drove directly to the mountain.

Chapter 904 I Haven't Started Yet

It was chilly on the mountain, and Averi shivered a few times as soon as she got up there. River reached out and took her hand, asking, "Cold?"

Averi nodded and said, "Let's go back."

She always felt uneasy on the mountain.

River chuckled lowly. Even though there were only two of them in the car, he still lowered his voice and said, "It'll be warmer in a bit."

Averi thought for a moment. How could it suddenly get warmer? She wasn't naive enough to believe that.

Her face turned red instantly.

Averi looked away from him suddenly feeling hot. She had to roll down the window so that the evening breeze could blow on her face.

River saw this and couldn't help but laugh out loud cruelly.

Averi was almost embarrassed to death by him. In her heart, she decided that no matter what happened next time, she wouldn't let River bully her so easily again.

They arrived at their destination. River parked his car properly while Averi was attracted by the scenery before her eyes, which made her feel less embarrassed than before.

Standing at the top of the mountain and looking down at all those lights below gave Averi an unprecedented sense of tranquility.

River walked over from behind and hugged Averi's waist with both arms around her body. Completely enclosing her within his embrace made Averi feel warm immediately against his chest pressing against hers

Unconsciously, she leaned into River's embrace, seeking for more comfortability

"I didn't know Innisrial had such places," said Averi.

River lowered his head kissing along with Averi's ear, without saying anything else.

This tickled Averi, making it hard not to squirm away. But, instead he sucked harder on it directly without any warning whatsoever, which left Averi surprised momentarily. She was unable to react until after when he finally stopped sucking, then asked, "Is this your private property?"

River laughed softly, replying, "Why would I buy so many mountains?"

Besides, these mountains belonged to their country. If he made them private property, then he would have really thought too highly of himself, which might cause problems between him and their government later on.

Averi suggested they should go back since it was getting cold now, but River kissed gently again near Averi's earlobe, teasingly asking, "Are you scared?"

Averi turned around, looking straight into Rivers' eyes and asking seriously, "Are you bullying me right now?"

"I haven't started yet," River said.

But instead of answering directly with words like usual, Rivers' hands began moving mischievously, causing Averi's expression change slightly. And it became more complex than ever before!

Well... it seemed like avoiding this kind of situation altogether might be impossible.

If so, accept it.

Sensing Averi's cooperation and response, River had a sense of excitement that he had never experienced swept through his body.

Picking up Averi and putting her on the front of the car, River said, "If you start, you can't stop."

Averi really wanted to run away, but her body responded instinctively.

This stimulating feeling made River more rough and direct than before.

When Averi was in the car, she planned to compete with River.

As a result, after it really started, she was quickly defeated.

As River said, it will not be cold soon, but rather hot.

Averi didn't even think the cool breeze from the mountains was enough to cool her down.

After it was finally over, Averi felt weak and powerless. Sitting on the roof of the car with River, Averi actually felt that all was beautiful.

Leaning on River's shoulder, Averi suddenly thought of something and said, "Did you not use condom just now?"

Chapter 905 She Wants Such a Boyfriend Too

Upon hearing this, River was stunned for a moment before nodding and saying, "There's nothing in the car."

It was their first time out together.

River then asked, "Do you want to have a baby or not?" Averi thought about it and realized she wouldn't mind having children. However, she wanted to tease River a bit.

She propped up her chin and turned her head towards him, asking with a smirk on her face, "It seems like you really like kids."

River raised an eyebrow at her and asked, "What makes you say that?"

"Well," Averi replied mischievously. "Why else would you go through all this trouble just to bring me here?"

River couldn't help but feel slightly wronged by this accusation. He didn't bring Averi here just so she could get pregnant. But if it made her feel better about not being taken advantage of, then he would accept it.

"Okay fine," River said with a sigh. "You caught me. So do you want to have kids or not?"

Averi replied jokingly, "I don't mind having kids but are we really going to do it without any preparation whatsoever?"

Although pregnancies like Aimee's or Casey's were unexpected events without any preparation beforehand, Averi still felt that they should be prepared.

"Just let nature take its course," River said calmly as he licked inside his cheek.

Averi chuckled before teasing him again by saying, "Are you lacking confidence in yourself?"

River rolled his eyes at her comment before warning, "I think you've had enough fun for today."

Averi quickly backed down after sensing the danger in his tone. She didn't want to provoke him anymore.

However, even though Averi tried apologizing for what happened earlier, River still gave her quite the

“punishment”, which left poor Averì feeling frustrated as he seemed unreasonable.

This time around though, River went too far as he ended up making Averì faint. Due to how cold it was outside on the mountain where they were parked, they immediately headed back home towards the Knight Mansion.

Coincidentally, Beata woke up hungry from sleep during midnight hours, only to see them coming inside. River carried Averì who was unconscious, which led Beata giving thumbs-up signifying approval of how much of an awesome big brother he was since he was willing pick on even his own wife without mercy. River gave Beata a sideways look.

Beata received River’s dangerous look, swallowed, didn’t dare to talk nonsense, and ran upstairs directly.

After running all the way back to the bed, Beata touched her small chest and let out a long sigh of relief. Soon, Beata forgot about the panic just now.

She suddenly thought of one thing. At this rate, wouldn’t she be an aunt soon?

After seeing the three little ones from the Hayden family, Beata was looking forward to seeing a little baby in her family.

She just didn’t know when there will be a new member in the family.

The Knight family had only had River and Beata for a long time. Now with Averì, Beata was really happy. However, Beata thought of another problem.

The children of River and Averì also had the surname of Knight, and so there was no other surname in their family.

Otherwise, she would also find a boyfriend who surname was Knight, so that all of them would really have the same surname.

Chapter 906 He Can Completely Get Away

In a blink of an eye, Perla had turned one month old. The little girl had been in an incubator for a month and was finally able to come out.

Casey didn’t want to have a big celebration, but her three brothers insisted on having some fun and giving the little girl a good start.

Casey had changed since becoming a mother, and everything now revolved around her daughter. She would do anything for Perla if it meant making her happy. However, even with the big celebration, only close friends and family were invited.

Everyone brought gifts for Perla, which made Casey feel embarrassed because she already had so much stuff at home.

Perla just came out of the incubator, and she was still very thin, almost eat and sleep everyday.

Aimee gave some of her breast milk to help supplement Casey’s own supply since it wasn’t enough.

The three babies all had different personalities: Ridge was cold and aloof, rarely crying or smiling;

Rosemary was demanding and always needed attention; while Perla was quiet but healthy.

Everyone thought Ridge was like Patrick, but in fact, it was because of Aimee. And Perla, no need to ask, her personality came with Casey.

Despite being the guest of honor at the party, Rosemary stole everyone’s attention with her antics.

Holding her sleeping daughter in her arms, Casey said to Aimee, “Let Rosie be a star! This child is born to be famous.”

Aimee sighed because she knew how difficult it would be dealing with their daughter’s personality. “You might as well call her a drama queen,” she suggested.

Rosemary seemed to protest against this suggestion by waving both hands wildly while making loud noises towards Aimee.

Miles liked Casey's idea about making Rosemary into a star and asked Patrick if he could take care of his daughter instead. Patrick looked at Miles incredulously before saying, "Do you know how creepy that sounds? You can raise your own child."

"Stingy." Miles was not so persistent. After all, the child was still young, "However, if Rosie herself has this intention, don't stop her."

He never thought that every person could become a big star. It was useless to engage in an acting career just by looking at someone's face. Without some talent, one cannot succeed.

If Rosemary had that talent and she liked it, then it would be a disappointment if she didn't cultivate it. Of course, if Rosemary didn't have that talent, even if he was her uncle, he wouldn't offer advantage to her.

Patrick looked towards his daughter, feeling really uncertain.

It was too early for this little girl to predict her future now, but as far as she'd shown now, if she didn't keep it all, he had to leave her to Miles.

In this way, Ridge looked very suitable for inheriting the family business.

Patrick licked the corner of his mouth lightly, thinking he should start cultivating him from now on. So that their son had a business mind, and he can be completely get away from it.

Chapter 907 Directly Give Patrick a Series Of Critical Strikes

Half a year had passed, and Ridge and Rosemary were both over six months old. One day, Aimee was playing with the two little ones when she suddenly heard a faint voice saying, "ma... ma..." Although it wasn't very clear, Aimee still turned to look towards the sound.

It was Rosemary.

She had actually said "mommy."

Aimee looked at Rosemary in disbelief. Although her expression remained calm on the surface, her heart was filled with waves of emotion. She couldn't believe her ears. It seemed too early for a child to start talking.

Rosemary didn't say "mommy" again. Instead, she blew bubbles and giggled nonstop.

Aimee couldn't believe what had just happened and immediately checked the baby monitor in the nursery. Sure enough, Rosemary had indeed called out for mommy.

The shock that Rosemary brought to Aimee was so great that she kept watching the monitor repeatedly until tears welled up in her eyes. Just then Patrick came back from outside and went straight to see his wife and children. When he saw how red Aimee's eyes were, he assumed that one of their mischievous children must have done something wrong to upset her.

He immediately put on an angry face as he looked at both little troublemakers, trying to intimidate them into confessing what they did wrong. But, when Aimee raised her head, she saw Patrick's stern expression, which made her frown slightly before asking him, "What are you doing?"

Patrick asked, "Did they bully you?"

"Of course not," replied Aimee quickly. "They're so well-behaved. How could they possibly bully me?"

Even though Aimee wasn't someone who showed emotions easily, when it came down to their children, they were everything for her no matter what anyone else thought or said about them, even if it was Patrick himself who made such remarks.

Above all this news of hearing their daughter call out "Mommy", Aimee's every inch was filled up with

happiness within herself, making her almost want to hug tightly onto little girl right now.

Patrick furrowed his brow suspiciously as he looked at his wife, wondering why there might be any reason for tears in those beautiful eyes.

“Why are your eyes red?” He asked curiously

A smile spread across Aimee’s face as she proudly announced, “I’ll tell you something and I’m not afraid you’ll be jealous.”

Patrick arched an eyebrow curiously, waiting for whatever news would come next from his beloved wife’s lips.

“Rosemary called me Mommy,” said Aimee happily

This surprised Patrick greatly, causing him also look towards where their daughter lay sleeping peacefully while feeling somewhat incredulous.

He asked incredulously, “She can talk now?”

Aimee nodded and said, “Isn’t it particularly shocking?”

Although this was not an exception, there were indeed children who spoke very early.

Patrick was indeed shocked.

He looked at Rosemary for a long time before saying, “Call me Dad.”

Rosemary was bubbling and ignoring Patrick.

Aimee laughed unkindly, and said, “Or how can people say that the daughter is nice and considerate to the mother.”

Frustrated by Rosemary, Patrick turned his attention to his son.

However, Ridge had a cold temper, and he will not respond to his words.

In particular, when Ridge was annoyed, he will frown and look at him as if his father was a fool.

At this moment, Ridge just looked at Patrick like this, and directly gave Patrick a series of critical blows.

Chapter 908 Visible Unhappiness

The news that Rosemary called her mother quickly spread, and everyone rushed to the Hayden family with a common goal: hoping to be the next one she called out to. Patrick was very indifferent about this and didn’t want to give anyone a good look.

He spent an entire afternoon coaxing Rosemary, but all she did was blow bubbles at him or giggle foolishly without giving him any respect. It made him so angry that Ridge, that little rascal, almost gave him an ulcer.

Eden lightly patted Patrick’s shoulder and said, “Don’t be upset. Children are closer to their mothers.”

Although he hadn’t seen their little angel yet, he had already imagined what she or he would look like countless times.

He wasn’t like some ignorant fathers who had to compete with their wives. His wife would go through such hardship giving birth, so of course the little one should call mom first then dad! How could he be unhappy?

Patrick looked at Eden speechlessly and was certain that Eden was just talking nonsense without experiencing it himself. He didn’t believe for a second that when the time came, he wouldn’t feel disappointed.

Minnie’s pregnancy had progressed quite far now. Her belly suddenly ballooned up and even she herself gained weight in no time at all.

Every time she came over to the Hayden family, Minnie felt uncomfortable because whenever she saw Aimee and Casey – who were also pregnant before – they only had slightly larger bellies while still

having slender limbs whereas Minnie's face seemed like it would fall off from being too fat. Now Aimee and Casey had given birth but they were still slim as ever, which made Minnie envious enough to cry.

In theory speaking, Minnie paid attention on her diet too but ended up looking bloated as if inflated. Aimee comforted her by suggesting it might just be psychological stress causing sudden obesity, which relieved some of Minnie's anxiety, since all of her body indicators were normal otherwise.

And otherwise, if not for this, then gaining weight wasn't a big deal. But making both herself and the baby bear risks was what really worried her!

Several women gathered in the nursery, discussing Rosemary calling out "mommy". Everyone envied how smart Rosemary was, especially Tilly whose desire for children grew stronger every day.

However, she didn't know if it was against her on purpose. She wanted a child so much, but the child didn't want her to be a mother.

This really made Tilly very sad.

She and Ben worked hard for so long, but nothing happened to her stomach, which made her feel so uncomfortable.

She even wanted to hide from Ben to find out if there was something wrong with her body. Otherwise, how could it be so difficult to conceive?

However, Tilly didn't dare to investigate, because she was afraid that if she found out that there was nothing wrong with her body, that would be...

She would not do anything to Ben for this reason, or break up with him directly.

She just felt that she didn't know how to face Ben, and she didn't know how to avoid discussing having children with Ben in the future.

Now these were just her own thoughts, which had already made her so uncomfortable. She was really afraid of what she will do if all these became reality.

There was simply no way to think about it.

However, Tilly had no way to talk about this kind of thing with others, let alone with Ben.

Tilly was caught in her own sadness, visibly unhappy.

Chapter 909 Find a Place Where the Sea Water is Blue

"What's wrong?" Aimee observed Tilly for a while and noticed that something was bothering her.

Tilly shook her head and said, "I just feel so envious. I really want a baby too."

As she spoke, she touched Rosemary's little face. If it were her own child calling her mommy, she would surely be overjoyed.

Although Aimee was also very happy to share this good news with everyone, Tilly still felt that Aimee was too calm.

This kind of calmness might make people who didn't know Aimee think that she was cold-hearted.

But even so, it made Tilly so envious. She really wanted a child with Ben.

Aimee asked somewhat skeptically, "What? Doesn't Ben want a baby?"

But that shouldn't be the case. With how much Ben doted on Tilly, he would give her anything she wanted.

How could he refuse to have a baby?

Bringing up this topic made Tilly even more downcast.

The problem returned to where she had been thinking before – it wasn't that Ben wouldn't give her one, it was that she couldn't conceive one herself.

She didn't know if there was something wrong with either of their bodies or some other reason altogether

Seeing Tilly like this, Aimee didn't ask any further questions but had already guessed what might be going on in her mind

However, since Tilly wasn't willing to say anything more about it at the moment, Aimee simply said, "Actually getting pregnant is often psychological."

Tilly looked at Aimee hopefully as if wanting an answer from someone who knew better than herself. Aimee continued, "Your mood can affect many things. Always keeping your nerves tense will cause stress on your body, which may not yield positive results."

Tilly had heard of this saying before but did not feel like there were any particular reasons why they should be stressed out about having children together

Aimee suggested, "Why don't you forget about wanting children for now and just enjoy life as it is? Do other things to distract yourself and see how you feel?"

Tilly frowned slightly because although the idea sounded good in theory, actually doing such thing would prove difficult.

Aimee added, "Let Ben take you out somewhere fun and relax your mood."

After thinking for a moment, Tilly agreed as it seemed like sound advice. She immediately went off looking for Ben.

When Ben heard this, he didn't think too much about it, and directly asked Tilly where she wanted to go.

Tilly thought about it, and her favorite place was of course the seaside.

So, Tilly said, "If I want to go to the island, I don't want the nearby ones. The sea water is too yellow. Find a place where the sea water is blue."

Ben said, "I bought a small island in the south. Why don't we just go there?"

"Okay." Tilly nodded hastily.

Ben made the arrangements straight away and was ready to go anytime.

Eden heard the two chattering, and couldn't help but join in the fun, "Don't just go there alone. Since we're all here now, let's go together."

Naturally, Ben and Tilly had no objections, and directly arranged a group of people to go there first to prepare.

Chapter 910 Take this Place as a Choice

Ben's island was located in the south, near the equator. For this season, the temperature difference on the island was very large.

Casey was worried that Perla wouldn't adapt and hesitated about going.

Tilly didn't want to leave little Perla alone at home and persuaded Casey to take her to the island.

According to Tilly, since Aimee and Kelvin were there, Perla wouldn't have any problems.

Because there were many people going over this time, they didn't leave immediately but first had a group of people transport supplies over.

Since it was a private island with no shops on it, all supplies had to be transported in advance including later support.

Aimee and Kelvin even arranged for some medical equipment just in case of emergency needs.

Three days later, everyone arrived on the island in grand fashion.

It wasn't so much a private island as it was a private amusement park. Even Tilly and Aimee were stunned by what they saw upon arrival.

As soon as they stepped onto the island, they saw a huge entrance similar to Disneyland or Universal Studios, which made them feel like they were dreaming even more than those places did.

The electric tour cars on the island were invincibly dreamy pink too!

Tilly was completely dumbfounded and couldn't help poking Ben's waist saying, "Ben, you have such girlish tastes."

Having been with Ben for so long, Tilly had never seen this side of him before. Now she really didn't know how to describe her shock because compared with what she knew about Ben before, it was really too much contrasted.

Ben sighed, "This isn't something I did."

Tilly looked at him suspiciously, wanting him explain everything clearly. Because if it wasn't his own preference, Tilly would probably start thinking more about why he liked these things, which would make her unhappy or jealous.

Seeing Tilly's changing expression, Ben felt helpless again. He said, "It's my mom."

For a moment, Tilly froze. She felt like her thoughts got stuck somewhere, and couldn't react for several seconds. Then after several seconds passed, Tilly blushed slightly, feeling embarrassed that she was jealous without knowing who caused all these things.

She lowered her head, didn't dare say anything anymore.

Ben was amused by her appearance, raised his hand and rubbed Tilly's head, saying, "It's okay. Mom doesn't know."

Tilly pinched Ben's waist secretly and said, "Don't talk anymore."

She almost died of shame and anger.

Regarding the island that Ben bought, it was actually bought for his mother.

It happened to be his mother's birthday, and when his father found out that he had bought an island for his mother, he directly suggested that he give the island to him to build.

After that, Ben didn't take care of so much by himself, but when he saw the finished product, he was speechless.

Even, he felt too ashamed to have been to this island at all.

This was the first time he had come to the island.

It was just that he didn't feel much better now, instead he felt the same shame.

This time Tilly proposed to come out to play, and he didn't even think about it, so he regarded this place as an option.

It was just that Ben really regretted it a little at this moment. Maybe, he should take her to a different island. At least, it was normal.