

## Healing 921

### Chapter 921 Waiting for Me to Ask the Doctor

Tilly calmed down and stepped out of Ben's embrace, handing him two items with clear lines on them. It was obvious that they were pregnancy tests.

Ben couldn't help but feel a mix of emotions. After all the trouble they went through without getting pregnant, they went to an island for three days and suddenly Tilly was pregnant?

"I just knew it," Tilly said. "God must have heard my voice. Otherwise, how could this happen so blatantly?"

Ben was speechless. He had seen his fair share of storms in life, but he never expected pregnancy to be such a challenge.

Now that it was confirmed that Tilly really was pregnant, Ben suddenly felt like it wasn't real.

He could already imagine himself and Tilly's little one in her belly going against him.

Tilly rubbed her belly and looked at Ben. "Ben, let's go back to the hospital again. I can hardly believe it."

After being disappointed too many times before, she didn't dare think too much now.

Ben felt the same way so they both agreed to go back to the hospital immediately after confirming her pregnancy test results were positive.

After being examined by doctors at the hospital again and confirming that Tilly really was pregnant this time around, Ben was even more speechless than before.

He didn't keep this news from anyone either; he announced it directly in their group chat.

After congratulations poured in from everyone else, Walter joked, "Why did you guys turn childbirth into a relay race? One after another without any breaks!"

Most people weren't using birth control anymore except for those like Mikayla who was still young enough where contraception was necessary.

But getting pregnant was truly an art form; some people got anxious while others didn't want children yet end up having accidents anyway.

Eden finally recovered from shock when he saw Walter's comment on his phone screen then typed out without thinking, "Let's start a game! Let's see who will be the last one giving birth."

Mikayla immediately responded, "That's not fair! It'll definitely be me or Beata!"

Silently watching the screen, Beata was speechless.

Did it have something to do with her?

She was still a minor!

Eden continued, "You two don't count because if you get pregnant, then we're not just adding another life into this world – we're exchanging lives."

The idea was that if either of them got pregnant, they might keep the baby, but the man won't be sticking around.

Ash was struck dumb.

He sent a series of emojis and said, "Mikayla will reach legal marriage age next year. We'll get married and it makes sense to suspect we'll have a baby."

Eden said, "We can talk about that next year."

Matilda said, "You're already thinking about getting married without even proposing to her first. Are you ready for that?"

Aimee said, "She's right."

Kelvin said, "I agree."

Ash said, "@Averi, look at them!"

Averi said, "If Aimee agrees, count me and River in too. We're all family after all."

Ash sighed; he couldn't catch a break from his colleagues.

Mikayla was laughing so hard that she could barely hold her phone.

She turned to Ash and kissed him on the cheek. Mikayla said, "Don't worry, Ash. I'll bring my ID card with me on my birthday so we can get our marriage certificate."

Ash threw his phone aside; he knew his girl was always looking out for him.

Everyone else was just teasing him.

After Ash's interruption, Eden paused their betting game and included Mikayla and Ash in their bets as well.

Eden said, "Come on now! Place your bets! You won't lose or be fooled!"

Except for those who were already pregnant or had children, Walter and April, Miles and Matilda, Averi and River, Damion and Ivy were the options that were open for betting as well. The bet would double if one guessed correctly among those listed above.

Tilly snuggled up in Ben's arms saying, "I shouldn't have rested those three days ago. Maybe we would've been one of the options, and we'd definitely win."

Ben chuckled when Tilly spoke. He raised his hand to pat her head saying, "It looks like you're not worried about having kids anymore."

Tilly pouted, "Well, it's already inside my belly. What else can I do? I'm not afraid now."

Ben laughed softly, kissing Tilly gently. He thought that her girl was so cute.

His adorable girl would soon become a mother. Ben couldn't help but feel time passing by too quickly.

Tilly moved back into Ben's house after confirming her pregnancy.

The maternity stuff that Mariam had prepared for Patrick had passed from Aimee to Casey, then to Minnie, and now, to Tilly.

Ben was not worried about anything else, but he was worried that Tilly had a more eccentric temperament, and she will do whatever she thought. Pregnancy is a long process. It was okay if she didn't suffer, but if she didn't feel well, with Tilly's temperament, he had to put her in front of his eyes and stared at her.

When getting out of the car, Ben didn't hold Tilly's hand as usual, but supported her like a queen.

Tilly was speechless at how cautiously he moved.

She looked at Ben, and although she liked the way he treated her like this, she really felt that this was a little too exaggerated.

Especially, when going up the stairs, Ben was still reminding, "Be careful."

Tilly looked down at the stairs, then up at Ben.

Finally, she couldn't hold back and said, "Ben, I think you are a little too nervous."

Ben looked down at Tilly, not feeling that there was anything wrong with him at all.

"Or, let me carry you up, okay?" Ben asked.

Tilly suddenly felt that it was over, that when Ben came back from the hospital, the tension mode that had not been activated was activated.

Then her future days may really be difficult.

Tilly said tentatively, "Ben, are you going to take care of me from now on?"

There was nothing wrong with it, because she can cooperate.

Ben said, "I won't make you unhappy."

Tilly thought and said, "Then if I want to eat super spicy grilled chicken wings, will you agree?"

Hearing this, Ben looked at Tilly, his eyes fell on her stomach, and said, "Do you want to eat?"

Tilly nodded and said, "Yes."

Ben said, "Is it okay to eat slightly spicy food?"

Let alone Tilly was pregnant now, even if she was not pregnant, she still had to worry about whether her stomach can stand the stimulation of super spicy food.

Tilly pursed her mouth and said, "Then I just want to ea. What should I do?"

Ben didn't refuse, but said, "Baby, after I've asked the doctor to confirm whether you can eat it, can we talk about it?"

## **Chapter 922 I've had the Experience**

"Not good." Tilly's stubbornness came out. She had just asked a question, but as she spoke, she got herself worked up and really wanted to eat the insanely spicy chicken wings.

Ben was truly helpless. He knew he couldn't let Tilly eat them, but he also didn't want her to be upset.

"Baby, how about you eat them later?" Ben said.

Tilly pouted. She knew that when Ben said "later," it meant either in the late stages of pregnancy or after giving birth and finishing postpartum recovery.

But since Ben had softened his stance like this, Tilly didn't want to make things difficult for him.

"Okay then. Just remember not to forget," Tilly said.

Ben reached out and touched Tilly's head. "I won't forget."

Tilly stopped dwelling on it since she had gotten worked up earlier and wanted to throw a tantrum at Ben for a moment there.

Now that things were back to normal, she quickly thought of something else instead of food. She looked at Ben and then down at her flat stomach.

"Does my craving for spicy food mean I'm having a daughter?" Tilly asked.

Ben was taken aback for a moment before looking at Tilly's belly and saying, "Can you really tell this early?"

"I don't know if it's early or not," Tilly replied. "But everyone says so; there must be some truth to it." Otherwise, why would people say it?

Although this theory may not necessarily be accurate, who knew? Maybe it was?

"So tell me then: do you want a daughter or son?" Tilly asked Ben.

Ben hadn't really thought about this question before; both options were fine with him.

Tilly counted on her fingers while saying, "Ridge, Rosemary, Perla, Bran, two boys, two girls, and mine is in the middle. So we are covered no matter what."

This left Ben confused as he didn't understand what Tilly meant by being covered no matter what.

Tilly smiled slyly, "Whether we have boy or girl, it doesn't matter because they will always have someone."

Ben was speechless.

"Don't you even ask their opinion?" Ben said.

"Casey and I have agreed to become in-laws in the future." Tilly said.

Ben didn't know what to say.

Could he refuse?

He really didn't want to be related to Casey.

Seeing Ben's silence, Tilly frowned and looked at him. She asked, "What's wrong? Don't you want to? Are you disgusted with Casey?"

Ben bluntly said, "She's too noisy."

"You're not afraid of making Casey angry?" Tilly asked.

"She's already used to it," Ben replied.

Tilly giggled and thought that Casey was also pitiful. With so many older brothers around her, none of them treated her like a little princess.

After thinking for a moment, Tilly said, "But I think Perla's personality should be different from Casey's."

"People say that you can tell someone's character when they're three years old. She's only three months old now," Ben shrugged helplessly.

"Then let's make a bet and see what kind of person Perla will become in the future," Tilly suggested.

"I think you just want Perla as your daughter-in-law," Ben teased with a smile on his face.

Tilly smiled back mischievously and said, "Don't joke around or Rosemary will get jealous if she hears about it."

Ben hugged Tilly tightly and said jokingly, "Well then we need our baby to be our son first; otherwise it won't work."

Tilly rubbed her belly gently before falling into silence for half a moment. Then she spoke up again saying, "Actually... I've set my sights on Ridge as my future son-in-law too."

Ben was speechless.

He couldn't help but laugh at how easily amused Tilly was by such things. He joked back saying, "Why don't you wait until later? Maybe there'll be someone else who catches your eye even more?"

Tilly tilted her head slightly before replying confidently, "Well then I'll just have two or three more kids!"

However Ben remained silent because he didn't actually want any more children after this one.

Noticing his lack of response, Tilly guessed what he might be thinking about so she stopped walking abruptly before saying seriously, "When we have our second child, I won't feel so anxious anymore since I'll already know what it feels like. I won't worry."

"Are you not afraid of the pain?" asked Ben curiously.

Thinking back on Aimee, Casey, and Minnie giving birth, Tilly felt scared deep down inside. She knew better than anyone how much pain childbirth could cause. However, she believed that if she wanted children, she could endure anything. Tilly replied earnestly, "I can do it."

After pausing briefly, Tilly continued, "I want children not only because I love them, but also because I love you. I just want us both together forever. If You love me, I'm not afraid of anything."

As Tilly spoke these words, Ben looked at her deeply, his heart moved by everything she had just shared with him. He couldn't help but feel touched by all the emotions pouring out from Tilly's heart.

He knew how much Tilly loved him, and even more how much he loved her. So, knowing that she was so afraid of pain, he didn't want her to suffer more.

However, Ben couldn't refuse the way Tilly loved him.

Cupping Tilly's cheeks, Ben kissed her lips lightly.

Ben said, "Thank you, baby."

Tilly hooked Ben's neck, and the sockets of her eyes became hot.

They both loved each other in their own way.

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Minnie lived directly in Mariam's postpartum care center, and there was an endless stream of visits every day. In the end, Eden closed the door directly to prevent everyone from going.

Although Brandon was the youngest now, he was the strongest. Moreover, he went to bed when he was full, and smiled at everyone he saw every day, so he didn't worry at all.

Compared with Brandon's stability, it was Minnie's state that was more worrying.

When she was pregnant, she was quite anxious, because her figure was out of shape, and she gained 20 kg directly than before pregnancy.

That was to say, Brandon had a lot of weight, which gave Minnie a little comfort. Otherwise, she really felt like she was going to cry.

However, seeing that the baby had been born, but her own weight had not dropped, Minnie was even more anxious.

This was almost worrying Eden.

He kept telling Minnie that even if she got a little plumper, it wouldn't change his opinion of her in any way, that he still loved her.

However, the more Eden said this, the more anxious Minnie became.

She didn't need Brandon to bother her, she just couldn't sleep all night.

Seeing her hair falling down in handfuls, but her weight had not changed at all, Minnie was so angry that she wanted to cry.

The most important reason why Eden didn't let everyone get together in the center was that Minnie felt uncomfortable even seeing these friends now.

### **Chapter 923 You Really can't Invite Someone with Conditions**

Minnie's mood was getting worse day by day, and tears would fall down her face without any reason.

Eden tried to comfort her but felt helpless and defeated for the first time.

There was no doubt that Minnie was suffering from postpartum depression, and even Eden seemed to be on the verge of depression.

Hayden family.

Eden walked in with a sad expression on his face. Patrick looked up at him and noticed something off about him.

Eden sat down on the couch with a troubled look. Patrick said, "People might think that Brandon is causing trouble because of your appearance."

Eden looked up at Patrick and said, "If I'm not a human being, I really wish it was him."

Patrick replied, "Don't say things like that. Your family will break your legs if they hear you."

Eden knew Patrick was right and sighed heavily. After a long pause, he said, "I don't know what to do anymore. I still love her but she doesn't even want to see me now."

He even wondered if he deserved this punishment for his past mistakes.

Patrick suggested finding a psychologist for Minnie since she couldn't regulate herself alone or with Eden's help.

He knew how serious Minnie's condition was since Aimee had discussed it privately with him before wanting to help out too. But Minnie didn't want anyone near her at the moment, which made it difficult for them all.

"I have thought about that," replied Eden. "But you know what kind of person she is; she'll figure out if I'm faking it or not immediately."

The key was Minnie didn't want anyone near her right now.

Mariam could get close to Minnie while others couldn't as she trusted Mariam more than anyone else at this point in time, which made things harder for everyone else involved including Eden who felt helpless in this situation

"In the end," Patrick said, "it's all because of her weight issues; we need to find a way for her lose

weight.”

Eden heard what Patrick had just said but felt frustrated knowing where the real problem lay yet having no solution whatsoever. Everyone knew that if Minnie can lose weight and return to what she considered her perfect appearance, she will feel psychologically comfortable. Once she felt psychologically comfortable, everything else will fall into place.

However, the problem lay here.

Minnie’s diet was tailored to her physical condition. In theory, even someone with obesity would see results from this type of diet. However, Minnie had been on it for over twenty days and there had been no effect.

Eden said, “I really don’t know what else to do now. I wish I could grow fat instead of her.”

Just then, Aimee came down from upstairs.

It wasn’t the first time Eden had looked at Aimee but it was the first time he had seriously examined her figure.

Thin waist and long legs – flawless perfection.

Aimee knew what Eden was thinking so she didn’t take offense. She walked over and handed a small box to Eden saying, “Minnie is almost done with postpartum recovery. Give this to her after that.”

Eden took the small box and opened it up; inside were about ten blue pills similar in appearance to blueberry candy. He looked at Aimee puzzled as he wondered what they were for.

Aimee explained, “They help regulate Minnie’s emotions and body constitution; we’ve had them before but they weren’t suitable for breastfeeding mothers until now when we improved them.”

It took a while for Eden to understand that these pills were probably meant for weight loss purposes which made him worry as he asked, “Is this some kind of weight loss pill?”

If losing weight required medication, then Eden would rather have Minnie stay overweight than risk harming herself by taking such pills.

Aimee replied, “You can think of it like that but these won’t directly cause significant weight loss; instead they’ll help stabilize her mood since right now it’s not just about being unable lose weight but also because anxiety is preventing her from focusing on managing bodyweight.”

As Eden listened further, his mind suddenly thought of another possibility which made him look at Aimee intently before asking hesitantly, “Aimee...is this an antidepressant?”

Had things gotten so serious? If only he knew earlier, then he would have preferred not having children rather than let Minnie suffer like this.

Aimee said, “Don’t scare yourself. Don’t think too much. It’s not that serious. Just treat it as a supplement. I’ve improved it and it will enhance Bran’s physique when Minnie breastfeeds.”

Eden stopped worrying after hearing this.

He looked at Aimee and said solemnly, “Aimee, thank you so much.”

Aimee smiled and said, “It’s okay. Don’t make it such a big deal. Your emotions are affected by this too. Even if you don’t show it in front of Minnie, she will sense it sensitively. Don’t make both of you sick in the end.”

Eden nodded and asked, “Can I give her the pill now?”

“It’s fine,” Aimee replied.

Eden immediately stood up from the sofa and said, “Then I’ll go back now.” And he left quickly.

Patrick reached out to touch Aimee’s head and said, “You worked hard.”

Since noticing that Minnie’s condition had worsened significantly, Aimee had been developing this pill for days now; if Eden hadn’t come today, she would have called him over anyway.

“It wasn’t that hard,” Aimee replied.

She looked at Patrick and continued saying, “My body seems to have returned to normal. I hardly need sleep anymore.”

After all these days of staying awake constantly working on the pill’s formula, she didn’t feel tired at all!

Patrick suggested, “Do you want to go out for some fresh air?”

Aimee turned her head towards Patrick with suspicion regarding his invitation asking. “What are your intentions?”

Patrick chuckled but didn’t hide anything from her, saying, “The hospital is almost done being set up. Do you want to take a look?”

As soon as Aimee heard what he was suggesting, her eyes lit up with excitement! The last time they went there was when she was pregnant; afterwards she made a list which Patrick arranged people according to complete tasks, but then so many things happened afterwards that Aimee couldn’t even spare any attention towards those matters anymore.

Now hearing what Patrick just suggested made Aimee restless with anticipation!

“Of course we should go!” exclaimed Aimee excitedly as they headed straight out the door towards the hospital.

On their way there, Patrick mentioned, “We hired some people before. Do you see anything else we need help with?”

Immediately upon hearing him say this, Aimee thought about a list in her mind, replying confidently, “I actually do have something like that but those are difficult people to get hold of. I’ll try contacting them myself later.”

Some of the doctors she hoped to invite were big names in the industry, and they were not for fame and money, but for curing diseases and saving lives.

Such doctors really can’t be hired just by conditions.

## **Chapter 924 First Make a Simple one**

Patrick and Aimee arrived at the hospital which now looked like a standard hospital except for the lack of patients and incomplete medical staff. Everything else resembled a high-end hospital, especially since all the equipment had been arranged according to Aimee’s requests. Upon seeing these devices, Aimee couldn’t wait to return to her position.

Patrick led Aimee around for a while before finally taking her to her office. As soon as they walked in, Aimee almost burst out laughing.

“If someone didn’t know any better,” she said, “they would think I was a CEO instead of a doctor.”

“You are both,” Patrick replied.

Aimee shook her head and said, “I don’t have that title.”

Patrick laughed and reached up to pat Aimee’s head. “If you want it,” he said jokingly, “I’ll give it to you.”

Aimee rolled her eyes and pulled away from Patrick’s hand. “Do you think I can’t understand what you’re saying?” she asked him accusingly. “Are you trying to trick me?”

Patrick laughed even harder and leaned down to kiss Aimee on the lips once before saying, “Just kidding.”

Aimee sighed in exasperation; she didn’t want anything more from Patrick right now.

He was being too much by focusing everything on her when they could be focusing on Ridge, Rosemary or Perla instead – maybe even Walter or Miles if they had children soon enough – so that one day one of

them might take over their family business with passion.

Suddenly feeling nostalgic about how quickly time passed them by, Aimee stepped forward towards Patrick as she hugged his waist tightly while saying, "Time flies so fast."

"I will always be with you," promised Patrick as he held onto Aimee's waist firmly.

Looking up at him with tears forming in her eyes, Aimee replied, "And I will always be with you."

As their lips met again this moment, Aimee realized that she never thought there would come someone who could love her unconditionally but here they were proving themselves every day just by being together forever no matter what happened next in life.

After the kiss was over, Patrick hugged Aimee tightly.

Neither of them spoke, they just hugged each other.

There was no need to say anything more, just holding each other like this was enough.

Suddenly thinking of something, Aimee said, "Let's go on a date."

They didn't have a good date before, and now that they had babies, they had no chance to date.

At this moment, Aimee suddenly had the idea of wanting to make it up.

Patrick naturally had no objection.

The two came out of the hospital, and Patrick asked, "Where do you want to go?"

Aimee thought for a while and said, "Go to the movies. Let's do something simple first."

The two of them rarely even went to the cinema together. When they usually needed to watch a movie, they watched it directly in the movie room at home. Now that they thought about it, neither of them had watched a few movies together.

### **Chapter 925 Will be Jealous**

Because it was a spur-of-the-moment decision, Patrick and Aimee didn't have many good seat options when they arrived at the movie theater.

They chose the closest showing and bought popcorn and soda. Normally, they wouldn't have bothered with these things, but holding them in their hands gave them a slight feeling of being on a young date. By the time they finished buying popcorn and drinks, it was time to enter the theater. Their seats were in the front row, not exactly ideal for watching a movie.

Their necks were stiff from looking up at the screen for so long by the time they left the theater. Aimee rubbed her neck and said to Patrick, "I'm starting to think I'm really getting old. Why is my neck so stiff?" Patrick reached up and pinched Aimee's neck before chuckling softly. "Next time I'll book tickets earlier and find us more comfortable seats."

Aimee replied, "I haven't heard of any good movies lately."

"Then we'll do something else," Patrick suggested.

Aimee giggled suddenly as she realized that Patrick was clearly more interested in dating than she was. Holding onto Patrick's hand, Aimee said jokingly, "Am I not doing my job as your girlfriend properly?" The sweet moments between boyfriend and girlfriend seemed nonexistent between them two.

Patrick replied, "Then am I even worse?"

Aimee couldn't help but laugh again while looking into his eyes intently before saying, "You make me feel like we should start having an evaluation meeting."

Both took responsibility for their actions while still making light of it all.

"In any case, I take most of responsibility for this situation," Patrick admitted guiltily. He had treated her badly when he should've been nurturing their relationship, and even went as far as trying to push her away from him using various means.



Patrick thought that it was absurd how things turned out, but he knew that if anything, Aimee's generosity allowed them to be together now.

"Okay then, I'm not petty enough to hold grudges against you or anything," Aimee reassured him. She knew that neither one of them were clingy types. If things had gone according to plan, she doubted whether or not they would've ended up together anyways.

The topic ended there, and both walked hand-in-hand towards their parked car.

Patrick asked, "Do you want to eat out?"

"Is the dating process really one-stop?" Aimee smiled. Seeing that Patrick was still serious, Aimee said, "How about eating steaks?"

"Okay." Patrick smiled lowly, and instantly understood what Aimee was thinking. Patrick said, "Aimee, you don't need to cooperate with me so much."

Aimee said, "Then shall we go home?"

After coming out for a day, she had missed their two babies.

Patrick raised his eyebrows, did not speak, but stepped on the gas pedal.

The car drove out of the parking lot, and Aimee soon discovered that this road was not the way home. Patrick hadn't noticed before that this kind of home-loving state appeared in Aimee.

Thinking of the two little ones at home, Patrick felt helpless and jealous.

He never thought that one day, he would be jealous about their kids.

## **Chapter 926 Earn Money for Milk Powder**

Mccoy's family.

After Minnie finished her postpartum recovery, she returned home from the center. Eden had been with her during this time and gave her the pills that Aimee had provided. The effect was immediate and after taking the first pill, Minnie's anxiety noticeably decreased.

After a week of taking them, Minnie was in a very good mood. She also quickly noticed that her weight seemed to be dropping and she could feel changes in her body shape.

At first, Minnie thought it might just be an illusion because she couldn't accept the fact that she had gained weight recently. But when brushing her teeth one day, she realized that her face seemed to have slimmed down which surprised and confused her greatly.

After struggling for a while, Minnie decided to weigh herself on a scale and was shocked by what she saw – she had actually lost weight! This was something completely unexpected for Minnie who couldn't believe it even after weighing herself multiple times.

Without thinking about it, Minnie bought a new scale. It was a new scale and the measurements were more accurate.

However, when Minnie weighed herself twice more, she still saw that she had really lost weight.

This was one of the things that made Minnie so amazing.

She couldn't believe it.

When Eden came in and saw Minnie crying uncontrollably, he rushed over to comfort her asking, "What's wrong, baby? Why are you crying?" Since taking Aimee's pills, this was the first time he'd seen Minnie cry like this which made him worry about how sudden emotions could affect his wife's health. Minnie looked up at Eden with tears streaming down her face as she held onto him tightly burying herself into his shoulder while sobbing loudly.

"What happened baby? Is there anything making you unhappy? Tell me." Eden said softly trying to calm his wife down. He was almost heartbroken, not knowing why Minnie was crying like this.

Minnie shook her head and said, "I'm not unhappy. I'm very happy."

Eden's heart felt even worse. She said that just to make him feel better.

Minnie guessed what Eden was thinking and immediately said, "I didn't lie to you. I really am happy, truly."

She let go of Eden and took his hand, standing on the scale.

Minnie pointed to the number on the scale and said to Eden, "I didn't lie to you. I really am happy. You believe me."

Eden looked down at the number on the scale for a moment before realizing what it meant.

"I lost eight 4 kg," she said excitedly.

Eden could feel how happy Minnie was when she mentioned losing 4 kg.

He couldn't help but feel overjoyed as he looked at her excited face.

Eden lifted Minnie up in his arms and said, "I told you earlier that losing weight is only a matter of time."

Minnie knew how difficult it had been for Eden during this time while she had been anxious all along with him feeling upset too.

For this reason, Minnie felt genuinely sorry about everything.

"I'm sorry, Eden," she apologized. "During this period of time, I've been bullying you."

She felt terrible about herself for being so bad that made Eden unhappy.

Eden hugged Minnie tightly saying, "All I want is for you to be happy."

As long as Minnie was happy, then nothing else mattered more than that.

"I know," replied Minnie confidently. "I'm really very happy."

"Don't worry," reassured Eden gently. "We'll take our time; whatever you want will be yours."

Whatever it took, they will get there together towards their goal.

"It's just my weight," continued Minnie optimistically. "If I can get back to my previous weight, then everything will be perfect again."

Her previous figure could easily be considered one of the most perfect among women; if she could maintain that weight, then nothing would make her happier than anything else in life.

"Okay," agreed Eden happily. "We'll work towards achieving your goal together."

Now full of enthusiasm, Minnie even asked Eden arrange some fitness programs for her which he readily agreed upon since he wanted nothing more than making sure all her wishes were fulfilled without any hesitation or delay whatsoever!

However, after she calmed down, what made Minnie more curious was that she hadn't actually done anything recently, so why she lost so much weight all of a sudden.

Moreover, after thinking about it carefully, she always felt that she had eaten more and slept more recently than at the beginning.

It was just too weird.

However, Minnie didn't go into the details. It was just because when she just knew her weight was so scary, she was so anxious that her body was disobedient. Thinking about it carefully, in the recent period, she was indeed much easier and happier.

Minnie also discussed the matter with Eden.

Of course Eden would not tell her that she took the pills Aimee gave her.

In fact, that kind of pill was not a one that can directly lose weight at all, but a pill that can improve her mood. By the way, it also improved her physique. When her body was relaxed and her mood was happy, everything was a matter of course .

For this, just look at Minnie's state.

After solving a major matter, Eden was also very happy. However, within a few days of being happy, he was thrown back to the company and continued to work. Eden now hated himself for not having a brother or sister. The four of the Hayden family, especially Patrick was simply a hands-off boss, which made him almost envious. However, Eden was still very serious about working now. He was going to support his wife and child, so naturally he had to earn money for milk powder.

### **Chapter 927 How can you do this?**

The Knight Mansion.

River was in Beata's room, and as soon as they finished breakfast, she dragged him inside with a mysterious look on her face.

Making sure Averí wouldn't come over, Beata pushed her laptop in front of River and said, "River, take a look and tell me if there's anything that needs improvement."

River read quickly and finished reading Beata's proposal in no time. After he was done reading it, Beata asked eagerly, "So? How is it? Can you think of any improvements? Do you think I'm pretty good?"

River replied, "I don't want to discourage you but don't you think it's a bit childish?"

Beata frowned. She wanted to say no but from her brother's perspective, there were indeed some childish elements. However, this was the most romantic way she could think of proposing.

Beata felt disappointed instantly as she said, "But if even this isn't good enough for you, then I really don't know what else to do."

After all, she was just an inexperienced author with limited life experience. It would be difficult for her to approach things from an adult perspective.

She really did not know how to modify it now.

"You've already done well enough. I'll have someone make the necessary changes when we execute the plan." River reassured her.

Beata nodded and said, "In any case, it's the thought that counts. The important thing is that you're together with your wife. There's nothing more important than that."

"You sure know how to talk." River chuckled.

"Hayden grandpa has been gone for so long now. Will your marriage affect anything?" Beata asked curiously.

"I'll ask Averí about it later." River replied calmly.

"I can hardly wait to hold my nephew or niece. You two should work harder. Maybe even have twins!" exclaimed Beate excitedly.

River rolled his eyes at his sister before patting her head gently saying, "What do you take us for? We're not capable of having twins. We don't have those genes."

Beate pouted, "Doesn't Averí's family have them?"

"I'm not sure. She doesn't even know who her own family members are. How could she possibly know whether or not she carries twin genes?"

The more he thought about it, the more heartbroken he felt for Averí. In the future, he would give her a home, protect her well, and love her deeply.

"Alright, I'll give you credit for that. Reward yourself with whatever you want," River said.

Beata replied, "Well then, I won't be shy about it. When the time comes, don't be stingy."

River was speechless once again. When did this girl think he was stingy?

"I've never been stingy with you since we were kids," River said.

Beata responded, "Maybe not when we were younger but just because there wasn't anything to take back. Then it doesn't mean there won't be in the future. After all, it used to just be me and you but now you're a married man with your own children. As your little sister, I naturally come last."

Beata was very aware of this fact.

River was getting annoyed by Beata's words.

He said firmly, "Whether or not I have a wife now or how many children we have in the future, it doesn't change anything between us. You will always be my little sister and both my wife and children will treat you well as our important family member."

When Beata heard River say this, she felt truly happy inside; an indescribable happiness that others could never understand.

She knew one day she would grow up too and meet someone she loved who would become part of her own family but even so, nothing would change between them as siblings just because they had different partners in life. If River didn't approve of someone she chose to date, then maybe they wouldn't end up together at all!

Thinking like this made Beata realize what a wonderful thing it was to become part of River's family forevermore!

However, since they were already on such topics, Beata couldn't help asking, "River, what if someday I find a boyfriend that you don't like? What are you going to do?"

River looked at Beata silently knowing exactly why she asked such a question.

He said, "It's very simple. If you find such a person, it means that in your heart, my position is not as good as him. If he is a good person, I will protect you silently. If I don't like him, it's fine not to get in touch with him, as long as the two of you are happy. But if there is something wrong with him, I won't tell you directly, but let you go through it yourself. I believe, my sister won't be a brainless person. It is impossible for you to be with a problematic person for so long without knowing that the other person has a problem. In this case, I will wait for you to see him clearly and leave him by yourself."

Beata had an indescribable taste for this answer.

She thought that with River's domineering defense, if she found someone he didn't like, he would definitely use his own way to break them up.

However, now hearing River say this, it was hard for her mood not to be turbulent.

She said, "If, in the process of dating, I'm hurt, what should I do?"

River said, "Of course I will secretly protect you."

River would never do anything that would put Beata in danger, let alone let a man hurt her.

Beata said, "Then what if, I'm a bad-tempered person and want to escape your protection?"

She had watched so many TV series and novels, and she also wrote novels, so there were naturally all kinds of possibilities.

Therefore, Beata didn't mind thinking of the problem as the worst.

River said, "In that case, I can only pretend that I don't have you as my sister."

River said it seriously, and it was as indifferent as he had always shown.

Beata's tears came down all at once.

She looked at River and said, "River, how could you do this?"

### **Chapter 928 It Seems to be Guarding against Her**

Beata's tears fell down with a pitter-patter sound, making her look particularly pitiful and aggrieved. River felt sad seeing her like this.

But since they had already talked about it, there were some things that needed to be made clear in advance. Otherwise, if they didn't clarify things now, it would only lead to confusion and misunderstandings in the future.

Although River was Beata's brother and naturally he would protect her for life as family should do, if Beata really wanted to fight with him over an outsider like this, then River didn't think their sibling relationship was all that great after all.

River said, "You're still young now but you know a lot of things. I never treat you like a child."

"Since you asked me about this today, let me make it clear."

"I don't know what kind of man you'll meet in the future but you should also understand that many people in this world are drawn together by similar interests or personalities. If someone doesn't fit our family's values or personality traits, then I don't think he'll catch your eye either."

"Suppose you really fall for someone like that guy? If both your sister-in-law and I tell you that there is something wrong with him and advise against being together with him, then surely we don't need to explain further why we feel so."

Beata calmed down after hearing River say so much; she realized his words made sense.

With such thoughts running through her mind, she suddenly didn't feel as upset anymore.

However, Beata still said, "But, what if that person behaves exceptionally well? We all know people have secrets even between siblings who may not fully understand each other 100%. How can I get to know a stranger so well?"

River said, "No one can act their whole life. If someone can act for a lifetime, then they are impressive and have impeccable character. They wouldn't do anything that would harm their performance."

"Although these people are dangerous, they're still better than some others. However, such people are rare; most people are just ordinary and can only act for a day or two or even ten years. I don't believe anyone can act their entire life. If you ever meet someone like that, as long as I'm alive, I'll expose his mask."

River's anger was rising by this point.

He couldn't imagine what it would be like if someone treated his sister Beata in such a way.

He couldn't accept any man hurting Beata.

If there really was such a person who wasn't afraid of death, he would make sure to tear him apart limb by limb.

Beata giggled at River's tone and said, "Brother, you're so fierce right now."

It had been a while since she'd seen River so angry.

River gave her an eye roll and said, "Who else could it be for?"

Beata smiled sweetly, "I know! You're still my best brother who loves me the most!"

River didn't want to continue with this topic anymore.

Luckily Beata was still young right now; if she were already in love, he'd have big problems on his hands.

But thinking about it made River's gaze towards Beata become complicated.

He stared at her for quite some time before asking, "You've been leading up to something all this time. Does that mean you're already in love?"

However, River didn't believe it because he always had someone following Beata around and reporting back on everything she did and everyone she met.

If she really got close with another guy, River wouldn't be unaware.

Of course, it could be different if the person was just one of the bodyguards protecting her.

River thought more about it, the more likely that possibility seemed to him. Beata rolled her eyes and

said, "River, I'm still underage. Although I write sweet novels and have written all kinds of love stories, I am not a casual girl. I also need to carefully choose who to be with and whether or not to date. These are things that require careful consideration. Don't think too much about it. I don't want to be with strange boys."

River understood Beata well; when she said this, she definitely wasn't secretly dating someone behind his back.

But since the seed had already been planted in his mind, River couldn't help but have some thoughts sprouting up.

He couldn't control himself from wondering if his guess was right or wrong. If he guessed wrong, it would be fine; but what if he guessed correctly?

Beata was stared at by River for a long time before saying, "River, if you keep looking at me like this, I will go find my sister-in-law. I will tell her about how you bullied me and also tell her about your plan to propose marriage soon! You better think carefully and not do anything you'll regret later."

Now River was completely certain that Beata really hadn't dated anyone yet.

River said, "I haven't said anything yet; although you're still underage now, on this matter -I'm not that conservative either- If you want to date someone, then it's okay with me as long as one thing is clear - you can't do adult things right now."

Beata blushed immediately and shouted loudly, "Averi! Come quickly take my brother away!"

Of course shouting like this was pointless.

The soundproofing of each room in the Knight Mansion was very good; if there were any issues needing attention, then either they went directly into the other person's room or called them on their phone.

After shouting once, Beata remembered this fact so she took out her phone directly after calling Averi over.

Averi came over curiously looking at the two siblings strangely.

Beata looked miserable as she spoke, "Sister-in-law, please come quickly take care of my brother! I don't know what's gotten into him today- he keeps insisting that I'm dating someone even though there's no one! At this rate, I might rebel against him."

Averi heard what Beata had just said and looked at River speechlessly thinking how suddenly old-fashioned he had become lately.

However, Averi obviously couldn't hold back, looked at Beata gossippingly, and asked, "Then have you been dating someone?"

Beata was speechless.

She now understood what it meant that birds of a feather flock together.

Beata said, "I beg you, get out of my room quickly, please? Don't disturb me to find a boyfriend. I will go online to hire a boyfriend to fall in love with me now."

Averi laughed out loud, and said, "Why can you be easily teased? Neither your brother nor I are rigid people. If you are in a relationship, you should just protect yourself."

Beata was speechless.

At this moment, she really wanted to ask who could come and save her.

What did she do wrong? Why did she treat her like this?

River stood up and said, "Listen to your sister-in-law."

As speaking, River left Beata's room with Averi.

After making such a fuss, both River and Beata breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, the two of them gathered in the room mysteriously, worried that Averi would be unhappy, as if they were guarding against her.

### **Chapter 929 Why did You have to Say such Serious Things**

River and Averi returned to their room, where Averi was still gossiping. "What's up? Is Beata really in love?" she asked.

"I don't think so," River replied.

But his suspicion had taken root in his mind, and he planned to call everyone together and ask them about it.

Averi said, "I thought you found something out. Beata is very sensible, but she's still a young girl. Don't be too hard on her, or she might rebel and do something you can't imagine."

"I know," River said.

After thinking for a moment, he shared his thoughts with Averi.

Averi looked at him incredulously. "You suspect Beata and her bodyguard?"

She wasn't criticizing the bodyguard's job; she was just surprised that they were all much older than Beata. Even if Beata had such an idea, Averi didn't think they would reciprocate it.

Of course, age didn't matter when it came to love. But there was one important thing: Beata was underage.

Even if someone among them loved Beata romantically, they wouldn't dare pursue that direction while she was still a minor.

River knew his subordinates well; he knew their personalities well enough to know this wasn't possible.

"I may have been overthinking things," River admitted.

"What's wrong with you? You're not usually like this," Averi remarked.

"Maybe I'm getting old," River joked "and becoming more like a father."

Averi didn't respond immediately but instead looked at River before asking him, "Do you want children?"

River was taken aback for a moment before replying, "It doesn't matter much to me. I'm not exactly the type who gets close to kids."

He always kept Hayden family's three children at arm's length whenever he visited them with Averi because of how uncomfortable it made him feel around kids.

"If it weren't for your fondness of them," He continued, "I wouldn't even bother going near those kids."

"Oh," Averi said disappointedly, "I thought you liked children."

As soon as the words left her mouth though, River noticed a hint of disappointment in her eyes which made him look at her more closely than usual.

River said, "I don't mean to not have children."

"I know," Averi nodded and said, "I don't want to have children right now either."

River pulled Averi over and held her on his lap.

He asked, "Are you unhappy?"

Averi shook her head and said, "It's actually quite normal."

River said, "Of course I'll love the child you give birth to. But I really don't have any fondness for other people's kids."

In River's eyes, children were the scariest creatures in the world.

He didn't know when they would be happy or sad. They just suddenly appeared in life without warning. Some people weren't ready to take responsibility for a life yet.

He didn't think he was incapable of raising a child but he also wasn't going to force himself with one either.

Whether it was selfish jealousy or immaturity in this aspect of his life, this was his true thought.

Averi said, "Then it'll just be us two. Let nature take its course."

She had been thinking about trying for a baby lately but after seeing River's attitude, she lost interest all of a sudden.

River really didn't know how to explain this situation with Averi.

He could feel that she wasn't happy and felt down but he couldn't comfort her either.

The air fell into silence between them, which was unusual since they started dating each other

Averi didn't know how to change the atmosphere at that moment nor did she want to sort out her emotions right now

She had admit that she felt disappointed

She knew River wanted marriage with her but having kids shouldn't be used as an indicator whether someone loved her or not nor should it guarantee two people staying together forever

Averi also knew many things needed communication between both parties so they can understand what each other wanted.

But at this moment, she really wasn't in the mood for any of that.

Once her mood dropped down low, it was hard to bounce back up again.

Averi let River hold onto herself without moving while remaining silent.

River also felt uneasy.

He actually blamed himself. Why did he do this? Why did he say such serious things?

Well, since they would have kids sooner or later, why can't he follow Averi's wishes and make her happy?

### **Chapter 930 Don't Know When I Will Meet Such a Person**

River and Averi's emotions were still unresolved when River received a phone call and had to leave.

Before leaving, River went to Beata's room and asked her to keep Averi company.

Beata looked at River strangely and asked, "What did you do to my sister-in-law?"

"I upset her. Can you help me cheer her up?" River said weakly.

This was the first time Beata heard such a powerless tone from River. Although she didn't know what had happened between them or why things turned out this way, she couldn't ignore Averi's unhappiness because of their relationship.

After River left, Beata went directly to find Averi and asked if she wanted to go shopping.

Averi didn't feel like doing anything at the moment; she just wanted to lie in bed and sleep it off. Maybe everything would be better after waking up.

However, she also knew that Beata meant well, so she didn't refuse her offer.

The two of them came out of the house and went straight to the city center mall.

The mall was a bit far from Knight Mansion but since they were out for relaxation purposes, it made sense for them not stay too close home anyway.

When they got off the car, Averi happened to see the bodyguard getting off from behind another car which followed Beata's car earlier on.

She knew about him as he was with Beata before.

Suddenly remembering what River said earlier about him made everything clear in an instant. It wasn't surprising that he thought that way because this bodyguard's appearance was very attractive while his



aura matched perfectly with Beata's own vibe.

But there was no point dwelling on these thoughts as it would only lead down a strange path if one started thinking too much into things like this.

Beata noticed that Averi was staring at her intently so she asked suspiciously, "Is there something on my face?"

Averi shook her head then asked, "Have you ever written stories about heiresses falling in love with their bodyguards?"

"Yes." replied Beata unabashedly, "It's actually quite common – heiress-bodyguard relationships are often used as plot devices in novels along with other tropes such as heiress-personal assistant or driver relationships."

Averi was speechless.

It seemed pretty common indeed – enough for Averi realize how foolish it all sounded now.

Beata suddenly seemed like something clicked inside of her mind then turned towards where her bodyguard standing nearby her.

In an instant Beata froze upon seeing something unexpected... She stood still, looking at Averi speechless and said, "Are you serious? Does my brother suspect me and Yael Kirkland?"

Averi replied, "No, it's just my overthinking."

It wasn't really River's fault. He didn't specifically point out anyone. It was Averi who thought that Yael and Beata were a perfect match based on their appearance.

Beata rolled her eyes in disbelief.

She couldn't believe how much of a wild imagination Averi had compared to hers as an author.

Beata said, "Averi, Yael is almost thirty years old."

He was twelve years older than her – a whole generation gap. How could such a young girl like her be interested in an older man?

Averi asked again, "But don't you think he's handsome?"

"Of course," Beata admitted without hesitation. "The bodyguard I wrote about is based on his appearance."

But there were so many handsome guys out there. She wasn't obsessed with anyone; can she love every guy she met?

Even thinking about it gave her headaches with this topic.

Averi continued, "You never know what might happen in life. Just look at us; who would have thought we'd end up together?"

"I did!" Beata immediately replied. "I knew you two would end up together and I even worked hard for it!"

Averi wanted to say that maybe she also wanted Beata to be with Yael but refrained from doing so because the young girl was too young for such things.

If she planted the idea into her head now when she hadn't even considered it yet, then it would be wrong of her.

However, Beata was smart enough to understand what Averi meant by not saying anything further about the matter.

Beata retorted, "Averi, if you keep talking like this, then I'll rebel against your wishes by finding myself a boyfriend tomorrow."

Although underage dating wasn't recommended, many people did start early nowadays – even kindergarten kids held hands while dating! In comparison to her, she was already late bloomer since

turning eighteen soon meant being part of “twilight romance” category!

There were plenty of boys pursuing her both inside and outside school so finding herself someone wouldn't take long- just one word from her mouth will make any boy happy enough to try their luck with her like ancient emperors choosing concubines!

Averi said, “Okay, okay, I was wrong. I will stop talking nonsense. You just pretend that I haven't mentioned this matter, okay?”

Beata groaned and said, “I, although I am a novelist, I don't know what kind of boys I like. The male characters I write are not perfect, so I won't do those fantasies. But, one thing I know very well that I must find someone I like to fall in love with. If it is not what I like, no matter how good the other person is and how much he likes me, I have no interest in it. But, it's hard and I don't know when I will meet such a person.”