

Healing my disabled husband novel read online

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Author: Chloe Turner

Chapter: 300 chapter (going on – Free)

CP: Aimee and Patrick novel

Healing my disabled husband novel Chapter 1 The Most Suitable Person

Innisrial General Hospital, Aimee Read walked out of the operating room and pushed open the office door to see an elderly man sitting on the couch, waiting for her.

“Grandpa.” Aimee called out obediently, even though she was already exhausted, she still had a modest posture and did not show any displeasure towards this unexpected guest.

Mason Read crossed his hands on top of his cane, his face was not very good, and did not immediately respond.

Aimee had already gotten used to Mason’s attitude, so she didn’t say anything and walked back to her desk.

She was actually physically and mentally exhausted after the surgery, which lasted for twenty hours, and she was only able to blink her eyes and fall asleep at the moment.

Finally, Mason’s posture dropped and he said, “I told you to quit your career as a doctor, we, the Reed family, can’t afford you.”

Aimee did not make a sound.

She would have resisted, argued how much she loved the job, and pleaded with the old man who said no to give her a little freedom.

However, each time only to get no end, but also to be crowned as a not something.

Aimee is really tired of dealing with it.

Mason saw that she did not say anything, the anger in his heart was even more upward.

However, thinking about the purpose of today's visit, Mason did not cursed, but changed his tune.

"You don't have to throw me such an attitude like I owe you something, Aimee, the Reed family never owes you anything." Mason said.

Aimee bit her lip, and although she didn't want to answer, she really didn't want to hear Mason say something even worse, so she spoke meekly, "I know."

From the time she was taken back to Reed's Estate at the age of seven, she knew that these so-called blood relatives, who had gone to the trouble of getting her back, were just trying to get a good name and didn't really care that she was their blood relative.

Early recognition of this reality, Aimee will own a passion hidden away, no longer long for the hot affection.

"Now that you know that, it's time for you to do something for the family." Mason said smoothly.

Aimee raised her eyes to Mason and realized that it was something that had been discussed at home recently. She originally thought that this kind of thing was not her turn, but now she thought that it was a hot potato in itself, and there was no way that the delicate ladies at home would agree to it.

Mason said, "As you know, the third son of Hayden family is of marriageable age, and the old Hayden has chosen our girl among so many famous girls, but Iris and Jaylah have their own hearts, and Mikayla is still young, so I think you are the most suitable person to be engaged with the third son of Hayden family. Mikayla is still young, so I think you are the most suitable candidate for the engagement with the third son of Hayden family."

Aimee smiled, there was no change in expression, only bitterness in her heart.

Mason said how grand, clear the truth of Aimee, inside only feel how ironic.

The third son of Hayden family, six months ago because of an accident paraplegia, surgery or she and her teacher together to do.

The three girls in the family, didn't they fall into her lap because they knew his inside story and didn't want to marry into the Hayden family?

Why else would the Hayden family have sent word three days ago and Mason came to the hospital today to talk to her in person?

It is also because the Hayden family is powerful, but also the top gentry, although in the public rich list can only be ranked third, but the gentry are clear, this is the Hayden family low profile, if the true wealth of the exposure, only fear will be the world's richest.

The Reed family is also on the rich list, but only at the bottom.

For the Hayden family, the Reeds would naturally prefer to marry a girl they really love.

Aimee did not make a sound for a long time, which is undoubtedly consuming Mason's patience.

If placed in the past, he must have been sternly reprimanded, but today is still in patience.

See Aimee half a day did not agree, Mason can only light up his advance thought conditions, "I see you really like this work, so, you married into the Hayden family, I will no longer care about your future, you want to feel at ease as a small doctor, I will not have any more comments."

Aimee finally got some reaction, raised her eyebrows to look at Mason, and finally said, "Thank you, Grandpa."

This was then considered a promise.

Mason grunted coldly, his attitude took a sharp turn and ordered Aimee, "Married into the Hayden family, you should not forget your roots, you are the daughter of the Reed family, everything must be considered for the Reed family, your parents, your great uncle and sister-in-law, and your brothers and sisters, you must always remember them and Help them at all times."

Aimee finally could not help but sneer in her heart.

She is still eight sticks and the Hayden family can not hit the border, Mason already thinking about these.

Aimee just wanted to get rid of her profit-oriented grandfather, so she nodded and said, "I understand."

In the final analysis, when the time comes, it is up to her to decide whether to do it or not.

Mason saw that Aimee did not have any strange thoughts, so he explained a few more things and left.

The office finally quieted down, and Aimee held her forehead, her eyes full of bitterness.

After a long pause, Aimee took off her white coat and walked out of the office.

Healing my disabled husband novel Chapter 2 – A hundred years of good cooperation

Just outside the hospital gates, Aimee was stopping a car on the side of the road when a black car slowed to a stop in front of her.

Immediately after, it was a man in black who got out of the car and said to her respectfully, "Miss Read, our Mr. Hayden is here to see you."

Aimee didn't ask him who Mr. Hayden was, and the hospital entrance was not a place to talk, so she nodded slightly and bowed into the back seat.

The car drove slowly towards Hayden's Mansion, and the magnificent castle in front of her eyes made Aimee marvel at it even though she was not interested in it.

It is no wonder that the Reeds will take this marriage so seriously, with the Reeds greedy nature, only to think that the Hayden family's maid's room, but also to be incomparably luxurious and precious.

Aimee is led into the study where an old man with white hair is painting.

She did not approach, nor did she make a sound, just stood quietly watching, trying to keep her presence to a minimum.

Finally, when the old Hayden had put away his pen, he looked up at Aimee.

Her calves were already standing stiff, and she was holding herself up by a wave of perseverance.

“Miss Read, come and see how I look at this writing.” The old Hayden waved toward Aimee, calling her over.

Aimee had a momentary daze, reacted, and then moved mechanically towards the old Hayden.

Her two legs, are going to fight the bend.

The old Hayden silently look at these in the eyes, eyes deep, but did not make a sound.

Aimee stood at the old Hayden’s side, seeking a most respectful distance and posture.

Her eyes fell on the painting.

Aimee pursed her lips, and the old Hayden’s intentions became clear.

She looked for the right moment to speak up and said, “The old Hayden’s painting is very nice.”

the old Hayden sniffed, a touch of helplessness slipped through the eyes full of shine.

This little girl, did not really know how to draw, just pick the words that do not make mistakes to describe some.

Sighing imperceptibly, the old Hayden asked, “So, do you like this painting?”

Aimee’s eyes moved from the painting to the old Hayden’s face, met his stern eyes, swallowed uncontrollably, then, before nodding and saying, “I like it.”

“Then I will give you this painting, and from now on, you are my Hayden family.” The old Hayden said.

Aimee responded, “Thank the old Hayden.”

“I’m not happy to be called that. I’ve told you that you’re a member of my Hayden family, and you don’t call me grandpa?” the old Hayden pretended to be angry and said.

Aimee was really unable to keep up with the speed of this development, but she could only call out stiffly, "Grandpa."

"Eh." the old Hayden responded with pleasure, and it was audible that he was heartily pleased.

"The party told you to stand so long, did not blame grandpa, right?" the old Hayden said.

"No." Aimee shook her head; in fact, she had long since lost track of it.

"That's good," the old Hayden said instead of continuing the conversation, "come with me to meet the old man."

"Okay." Aimee responded, hesitating for a moment, not going up to help the old Hayden after all.

Even though, she saw that the old Hayden's left foot had a slight limp.

The old Hayden afterglow will Aimee's hesitation to see a clear, again silent sigh.

This is also a child who is extremely defensive of people, touching their family's oldest, really, let people worry ah.

The two men walked through the front yard to a courtyard in the deepest part of Hayden's Mansion.

As soon as Aimee stepped in, she was delighted.

The environment here is more serene, and the faint scent of flowers in the air gives her an extraordinarily peaceful feeling.

In the center of the courtyard, there was a small fountain, bubbling with water, reminding her instantly of the mountain stream where she used to go to play with her teacher before she was seven years old.

Aimee's eyes darkened.

She, so misses her teacher.

As the old Hayden entered, the first thing Aimee noticed was not the man lying on the couch, but the room full of sophisticated instruments, and she couldn't help but sigh.

Their hospital's instruments are not so high-end, only, the world's top instruments, are here.

Aimee curled her fingers and felt an unbearable itch.

She wanted to try these instruments, if she understood them, they will be used in the hospital, perhaps, more difficult cases, can be solved.

"Pat, how are you feeling today?" the old Hayden had taken the lead and walked over to the bed, looking at his grandson lying on the bed, his voice shaking with restraint.

Patrick Hayden lay flat on his back, staring blankly at the ceiling, his soul seemingly having long since left his body, unaware of the old Hayden's concerns.

When Aimee approached, she saw such a lifeless face.

This is not the first time she has seen Patrick.

The last time she saw him, she didn't have time to take a closer look at his features.

At that time, he was covered in blood and had multiple burns all over his body, and she, together with her teacher and the most authoritative doctors from various departments of the hospital, aimed to bring him back to life with his life hanging by a thread.

That surgery, more than a dozen doctors took turns before and after, holding on for more than forty hours, which is considered to be the person to save back.

Aimee participated in the first half of the journey, so she had no idea that such a wretched man had such a good-looking face.

Patrick has a pair of eyes that are as blue as the deep sea, and there is a small mole at the end of the eye, and at this moment, because of the long

illness, the already fair complexion is not much blood, but still let Aimee think that this man, is the most beautiful and amazing man in the world.

She couldn't help but look away.

Perhaps sensing the unfamiliar gaze, Patrick's eyes twitched and met Aimee's with precision.

All of a sudden, the original ripple-free pupils surged with a touch of anger, mixed with the disappointment predetermined speechless.

Patrick moved his eyes away and looked at THE OLD HAYDEN and said, "Grandpa, just give up, how many doctors have already sentenced me to death, stop clinging."

The old Hayden heard him say this, originally happy to see his granddaughter-in-law's energy, this moment was beaten to pieces.

He patiently persuaded: "Pat, grandpa please, don't say such words, as long as there is a little hope, grandpa will not give up, you don't give up on yourself, OK?"

Patrick averted his eyes, not wanting to see the worried and helpless eyes of the old man.

Since his accident, I have seen my grandfather look ten years older again.

These six months, day and night for him to run around, heavily seeking medical treatment, even the black market, Dark Web on the information, he did not let go.

Patrick has seen it all.

But the more this happens, the less hope he has for a cure. If he were not unable to move himself, he would really want to end himself, so that this old man, who is already too old, can go and live his old age in peace and stop worrying about him.

The old Hayden saw that Patrick had closed himself off again, so he knew what he was thinking.

He quickly gathered his emotions and said to Patrick, "Pat, don't think too much, I'm not bringing a doctor here to see you this time."

At that, Patrick now moves his eyes back.

He looked to the old Hayden with suspicious eyes, now, could there be anything that would make the old Hayden happier than to get him a doctor?

the old Hayden introduced: "Pat, this is Aimee, the Reed family's third girl, grandpa made the decision to give you a marriage, from now on, she is your wife."

The tone fell, I saw Patrick's face floating a touch of mockery, the anger under the eyes even more.

He didn't look at Aimee , but said in a cold voice, "Grandpa, I don't need it."

He is already such a ruined man, what qualifications does he have to have a wife.

"Pat, grandpa just want to find someone to take care of you, the head of the family are a group of men, take care of you is not detailed enough, you will feel sorry for grandpa, okay?" the old Hayden said.

His tone was extraordinarily humble, and Aimee couldn't help but feel her heart sink as she listened.

Mason will also have such a loving look, only that the object is never her.

Aimee would love to say something to Patrick, like, she's actually a doctor and she can take care of him professionally, as long as he agrees to the old Hayden's arrangement.

Although, it's just that she couldn't see the old Hayden so sad.

But she could see that Patrick had a fierce resistance to doctors, and the old Hayden, when introducing her, did not introduce what she did, so intent, she could understand.

After some thought, Aimee said, "Master Patrick, you don't have to think of me as your wife, just think of me as the Hayden family's new maid, as long as you don't get mad at me when you see me."

Aimee still has to fight for herself, she is full of desire to explore the various sophisticated instruments in this room, which makes her have to talk to Patrick in advance, otherwise, in the future she often come to this room wandering

around, the instruments did not study on, by this man angry scolding is very likely.

She doesn't want to spend a lot of her energy on these things.

Patrick looked Aimee up and down for a while, and was tempted to be sarcastic. The Reed family could not continue their business, or they were about to go bankrupt, and they actually wanted the Reed family's delicate young lady to marry him, an invalid, and now, in order to stay, they were willing to become the Hayden family's subordinates.

However, when he saw Aimee's clear eyes, he only pursed his lips and did not make a sound.

When the old Hayden saw this, he took it as a yes from Patrick.

He inclined his head gratefully glanced at Aimee , the more he felt, gave the girl aggravation.

Right now, he was afraid Patrick would back out and immediately said, "Then it's decided, Pat, I'll let Aimee stay in later."

Patrick did not make a sound, which is the best response.

From Patrick's room, until back in the front yard, the old Hayden said: "Aimee ah, thank you, you are willing to take care of Pat, willing to marry him, grandpa really very pleased."

Aimee grunted, a flash of guilt welling up in her heart.

She couldn't tell the old man what she was willing for.

the old Hayden said to himself, "Don't worry, in the future, you are Hayden, with grandpa in, no one can bully you, and when Pat gets better, he will protect you."

Aimee nodded her head and said gratefully, "Thank you, Grandpa."

This feeling of being taken under the wing and treated like family is so good.

She had some craving for such warmth.

“But, Aimee ah, as you can see, Pat is very repulsed by doctors, you work, for the time being, do not tell Pat.” the old Hayden said.

Aimee said, “Grandpa, I understand, I won’t tell him.”

“That’s good,” the old Hayden was relieved, patted Aimee’s hand, and suddenly said, “Aimee , I’ve got my eye on you and Pat.”

He lived to this age, a lot of things, see clearly.

Ever since Patrick became bedridden, he has had some patience with him, his grandfather, but with everyone else, so to speak, he has been irritable.

But just now, he clearly did not want to pay attention to Aimee , but did not say hard words to embarrass her.

Based on this alone, the old Hayden couldn’t help but think that perhaps Aimee was the one person who could change Pat’s mind.

Therefore, he looked at Aimee’s gaze, there is a little more deep meaning.