

Healing my disabled husband novel chapter 11

In the morning, the old Hayden came into Patrick's room and, seeing him staring at the ceiling, asked, "Pat, have you really decided that you want Aimee to treat you?"

Patrick smiled and looked over towards the old Hayden and asked, "Grandpa doesn't trust her?"

"Aimee is a good kid and takes her job seriously, but Grandpa still wishes he could get more specialists to consult with you so he could develop a better plan," the old Hayden said.

Last night Aimee in, the old Hayden although heart happy Patrick accept to let the doctor to his treatment, but his heart still think, to find the most authoritative doctor to do, to Aimee's medical skills, he still have their own concerns.

He has no problem with Aimee as a girl, and he is happy with her as Patrick's wife in every way.

However, the old Hayden also asked someone to investigate, Aimee although said to be the highest school of medicine, but in Innisrial General Hospital is only an ordinary doctor with mediocre qualifications, except for a few and her teacher to complete a major operation, by her main surgery are not very difficult, the old Hayden really have no way The old Hayden had no way to leave Patrick completely in Aimee's hands.

He said, "Aimee and I said that she assists the specialist to take care of you, and I think that's fine."

Patrick looked at the old Hayden with deep eyes, understanding that he didn't know anything about Aimee's background.

He was about to speak when he heard the old Hayden say, "Pat, Grandpa asked someone to go to Esnya earlier to ask Dr. Dettlaff to come over, if you don't want to see another doctor, at least let Dettlaff see you, okay?"

Patrick silent, to the grandfather's expectant eyes, in the end, did not have the heart to refuse.

He said, "As you like."

The old Hayden was finally at ease.

Patrick was thinking of something else, and he suddenly didn't want to expose Aimee.

As for what kind of little secrets Aimee is hiding, he has to dig them out for her personally, little by little.

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Aimee had just come out of surgery when she received a call from Jaylah.

"Aimee, I asked you to do something, why have you not done it for me." Jaylah's tone is very bad, without a greeting, up is a series of questions.

Aimee held the phone and said, "Jaylah, the old Hayden is worried about Master Patrick's condition every day, I can't talk to him, and as for the one you're talking about, I can't even meet him."

She turned her voice into a wishy-washy one, soft and with a trill, like she was afraid of the person on the other end of the line.

"I don't care what you say for these reasons, Aimee, don't you forget, without the Reed family, you would have been dead out there, I'll give you one more night, if you don't get it right again, I'll make you look good." Jaylah finished yelling and hung up the phone.

Aimee wrinkled her nose at her phone, which had gone black, and went back to her office before finding someone from her address book.

"Find out for me what that big IP is that Globalhiv Pictures is opening and who the female lead is set to be."

The caller quickly replied, "Aimee, a play based on a fantasy novel by Rosie Hawkins, the female lead has not yet been decided."

"Is it not set, or is there something wrong with the person who set it?" Aimee asked.

"Aimee, you do not so sharp, my side received the news, the female lead actually decided, is the Globalhiv Performing Arts Department Mr. Chandler's youngest daughter, Eva Chandler, but Mr. Hayden side to the card, so it has been The official announcement has not been made."

Aimee quickly rationalizes the relationship between Mr. Chandler's desire to promote his daughter and his anger at Miles, but he has not found the right person for the job, so the stalemate.

She lightly tugged at the corner of her mouth, quickly tapped a line on her phone and put it back in her pocket.

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Half an hour later, after Jaylah finished her set, her manager Tia came up to her with a happy face and said excitedly, "Jaylah, you're going to be a hit."

"I'm tired of hearing that, can we get something new." Jaylah took the thermos cup Tia handed her, unscrewed the cap and took a sip, the warm red date tea in her mouth made her body comfortable.

"This time it's true, that role you've always wanted, we got it." Tia said.

Jaylah was stunned for a moment, then laughed and said, "That is not what should be done, I have told you, my sister is now married to Hayden family Master Patrick, Globalhiv Pictures gave me the role, it is only natural."

Having said that, Jaylah's eyes were filled with gloom.

Aimee, that little bitch, gave her time to let her get the role for herself, she did not have a move, had to let her call over to scold her, she honestly to do things for her, when really a little bitch, must be a whip, only to move a step.

See if she still dares to take Joe with herself in the future, she has to make her look good.

Jaylah was so engrossed in his own thoughts that he didn't notice the oddity in Tia's eyes.

Tia said, "But Jaylah, the director himself chose you, and said that if you weren't the lead actress, he wouldn't do it."

Jaylah's face froze at his words and he looked at Tia in disbelief.

"Tia, are you sure?" Jaylah asked.

"Of course, I just got a call from the director personally, he said so to me personally, how can it be false." Tia said.

Jaylah squeezed the hand of the thermos unconsciously hard, and his face was instantly covered with anger.

Sure enough, counting on that little bitch is simply going to get you nowhere.

Thanks to her just now she took the credit for this, in the end, it was by virtue of the role she got herself.

Jaylah snorted coldly and said to Tia, "What about Globalhiv Pictures, can they give the director that much say?"

Tia said indifferently: "What do you care about them so much, now you just know that this role is yours, you will be well into the group shooting, and when this play is broadcast, you will become a first-line flower, as for the rest, is not what we need to care about."

Jaylah thought about it, she nodded and said, "Then Tia, let's go and get the contract signed before it's too late."
On the other hand, after calling Tia, Francis Snider made a call to Aimee "Aimee, I've put my face on the line, tell me how you're going to pay me back."
Francis has been in the industry for more than 20 years, and although he has long become a director with absolute say, he has never relied on absolute directorial strength, and has never done anything so degrading today.
Surprisingly, like a shrew, she spilled her guts on the investors and insisted on choosing her own actors.
As soon as he thought about what he had done, an old face felt bashful. Aimee was already in a cab back to the Hayden family when she heard Francis' words and said, "I'll cut it for you."
Francis was instantly happy and said to Aimee, "It's a deal, no regrets." 11