

Healing my disabled husband novel chapter 12

After hanging up the phone, Aimee looked out the window with her cheeks resting, her mood was uncontrollably happy.

She didn't want to complicate her relationship with the Hayden family, much less get involved with them in any way.

So, Jaylah to role this thing, she naturally will not and the Haydens open mouth.

But she doesn't really give Jaylah such a sweet cake, in Francis' words, Jaylah, her face is fake and her acting is incompetent, so she has to be a vase in the web series, but she has to be more ambitious than the sky.

Then she let her have that chance, and then, let her lose it again.

Reed family of those few, should also know know, what is called a second of heaven, a second of hell.

Aimee returns to Hayden's Mansion, drops off her things, and then goes to Patrick's room.

Patrick looks extraordinarily bad today, paler than he did a few days ago.

The old Read didn't notice it in the morning, but when he came over again in the afternoon, he saw his grandson's pale face like this and was instantly heartbroken.

When she saw Aimee come in, she eagerly pulled her over, "Aimee, take a look at Pat, why does she look so pale today when she was fine yesterday?"

Aimee naturally knew what was going on, but she couldn't show it.

After checking Patrick's body according to the usual procedure, Aimee said to the old Hayden: "Grandpa, don't worry, there's nothing wrong, probably, Master Patrick just didn't rest well last night."

Aimee is very weak, she knows, Patrick's face is hard, mostly because of the pain.

Only, she didn't understand why Patrick didn't say anything.

She was all ready for Patrick to tell the old Hayden that he could feel pain, and the old Hayden then got several specialists to come and consult with him to determine the changes in Patrick's body.

But Aimee couldn't ask Patrick about it, and once she told him about his physical reaction, it was bound to be discovered that it was all about her.

Aimee doesn't want to reveal her true talent.

The old Hayden heard Aimee say so, then finally is put down the heart.

He looked at Patrick and admonished, "Pat, the most important thing for you to do now is to rest well, to sleep a lot, and to recuperate, so that when you have to do surgery later, you will be able to have enough strength to support."

Patrick echoed the old Hayden's words, "I know, Grandpa."

Aimee tried to keep her presence to a minimum and stood quietly on the sidelines.

Patrick's eyes were always watching Aimee, and when he saw her like this, his eyes were dark.

He seemed to think of something and said to the old Hayden, "Grandpa, I'm suddenly a little hungry, can you bring me some food?"

The old Hayden looked at Patrick in amazement, unable to believe what he had heard.

This is the first time since Patrick's accident that he has offered to eat.

the old Hayden excited, quickly stood up, said: "Good, grandpa will go to get you, what do you want to eat? Too greasy is not good, let's drink some porridge, okay?"

Patrick said, "Grandpa, just watch what you do, I'll eat whatever you want."

The old Hayden nodded repeatedly and walked out without stopping for a moment.

Aimee's heart inexplicably thudded, a bad feeling bubbled up.

It was the first time she had been alone with Patrick since she had entered the Hayden family.

Aimee's hands were behind her back and her fingers were unconsciously stirring together as a way to relieve her shortness.

Patrick's eyes fell straight on her face, noting her expression for a moment.

It was a long time before Patrick asked, "Afraid of me?"

Aimee pursed her lips and shook her head.

It's not that she's afraid of Patrick, it's just that the things she's been doing secretly have given her a sense of weakness, causing her to look weak and vulnerable to him at the moment.

Patrick doesn't intend to tear her down, at least, not with what he has so far.

He looked at Aimee , abruptly, laughed lightly and said, "It's also true that there is nothing to be afraid of for an invalid like me."

Aimee smiled and raised her eyes towards him, finally, she couldn't help but say, "You shouldn't always say that, grandpa will be very sad, moreover, such a psychological implication is bad for your recovery."

Patrick snorted out a laugh, his tone scattered, "According to you, a patient with a terminal illness can recover by mentally suggesting that he or she does not have a terminal illness."

Aimee wrinkled her eyebrows and blurted out, "You're such a pushover."

After glaring at Patrick, Aimee added, "And there is data that proves that patients with an optimistic mindset do have a better chance of healing than those with a pessimistic mindset."

Patrick said, "So what? You're going to make me mentally tell myself a thousand times a day that I can stand up, and then I do?"

Aimee bit her lip to stop herself from taking Patrick's words.

This is simply a contrarian, and he will continue to be unreasonable no matter what she says.

Aimee really doesn't want to care about this guy anymore.

It's not like he has anything to do with himself whether he can stand up or not.

Anyway, it was his own choice, and he should suffer the pain.

Patrick saw Aimee did not say anything for a long time, and somehow felt helpless.

In particular, Aimee's little face at the moment clearly says that she is not happy, and that she is very unhappy.

Although such an expression is indeed the most vivid expression that has appeared on her face in the past few days.

I don't know why, but Patrick just didn't want to see such an expression.

He sighed lightly and said, "OK, OK, OK, I promise you still, from now on I won't say I'm an invalid."

Aimee twitched her eyelashes and stared at Patrick for a moment, as if she was trying to determine the truth of his statement.

Patrick narrowly escaped being infuriated by this expression on her face as he snorted coldly and said, "As you said, I just don't want to upset my grandfather."

Aimee just nodded and said, "It's best if you think so."

She did all of this because she didn't want to see the old Hayden upset.

the old Hayden will soon bring the food over,

because it is Patrick initiative to eat, the old Hayden all things are hands-on, from the kitchen to bring over, even like a young man in the run. Aimee helped set up the table and was a good wife. The old Hayden watched Aimee take care of Patrick's food and was filled with relief. This granddaughter-in-law, he did not choose the wrong one. Patrick was also surprised that Aimee would take the initiative to take care of his own food. Watching her take a spoon and feed himself with a small bite, a strange feeling inexplicably came over him. It was a feeling that had never been there before, and it was very strange to him. But on the contrary, such a feeling, also makes him very pleasant. Wanted it so badly and just held on to it so firmly. Just then, a shouted voice came from outside the house, "Where's Pat? I'm going to see Pat." 12