

## Chapter 13 He should suffer from the pain himself - Healing my disabled husband - Tracy Swift

After ending the call, Aimee rested her chin on her hands and gazed out the window, unable to contain her joy.

She didn't want to complicate her relationship with the Hayden family or get involved in their affairs. She had no interest in them whatsoever.

Thus, she wouldn't inquire about Jaylah's eagerness to secure the role.

However, she wasn't going to give Jaylah a free pass either. In Francis's words, Jaylah was all façade with subpar acting skills. Sure, she could be a mediocre actress in online dramas, but she was overly ambitious.

Aimee decided to grant her this opportunity and then snatch it away.

The Read family members should also experience a dramatic turn of events.

Returning to the Hayden Mansion, Aimee put her belongings down and headed to Patrick's room.

Patrick's complexion was particularly poor today, even paler than in the past few days.

Camdyn hadn't noticed it in the morning, but upon returning in the afternoon and seeing his grandson's pale face, his heart ached instantly.

Spotting Aimee entering the room, he anxiously pulled her over. "Aimee, look at Pat. He was fine yesterday, but today he looks terrible. What's wrong?"

Aimee knew exactly what was happening, but she couldn't reveal it.

After performing the routine check-up on Patrick's body, Aimee said to Camdyn, "Grandpa, don't worry. There's nothing wrong. Perhaps Mr. Hayden simply didn't sleep well last night."

Aimee felt guilty. She knew that the reason for Patrick's condition was likely due to his pain.

But she didn't understand why Patrick hadn't said anything.

She was prepared for this. If Patrick had informed Camdyn about his pain, Camdyn would have consulted several experts to determine any physical changes in Patrick.

However, Aimee couldn't ask Patrick about it. If she revealed his physical reactions, it would be discovered that everything was connected to her.

Aimee didn't want to expose her true abilities.

Camdyn finally felt relieved upon hearing Aimee's words.

He glanced at Patrick and advised him, "Pat, the most important thing for you now is to rest well, sleep more, and recharge your energy. You'll need sufficient physical strength when you eventually undergo surgery."

Patrick echoed Camdyn's words, "I understand, Grandpa."

Aimee tried to make herself inconspicuous and stood quietly to the side.

Patrick had been observing Aimee from the corner of his eye the whole time. Seeing her like this, his eyes darkened.

He seemed to have realized something and said to Camdyn, "Grandpa, I suddenly feel a bit hungry. Could you bring me some food?"

Camdyn stared at Patrick in astonishment, finding it hard to believe what he had just heard.

It was the first time since Patrick's accident that he had expressed a desire to eat.

Camdyn was overjoyed and quickly stood up, saying, "Of course, I'll get it for you right away. What would you like to eat? Something light, like porridge?"

Patrick replied, "Grandpa, I can eat anything."

Camdyn nodded eagerly and hurried out without wasting a moment.

Aimee's heart inexplicably raced, and she had a premonition.

This was the first time she and Patrick were alone together since she joined the Hayden family.

Aimee's hands were clasped behind her back, her fingers twitching involuntarily as she tried to ease her uneasiness.

Patrick gazed directly into her eyes, observing her expression for a moment.

After a long silence, Patrick asked, "Are you afraid of me?"

Aimee pursed her lips and shook her head.

She had no fear of Patrick, but her secret actions filled her with guilt, making her appear weak and cowardly when facing him in that moment.

Patrick had no intention of exposing her, at least not yet. He lacked sufficient evidence.

He glanced at Aimee, let out a light chuckle, and said, "You're right. I'm completely useless. I have nothing that could make you afraid of me."

Upon hearing this, Aimee looked up at him. Finally, unable to resist, she said, "Don't say that all the time. Grandpa would be devastated. Moreover, those psychological hints aren't good for your physical recovery."

Patrick sneered, his voice filled with laziness. "So, according to you, terminal patients can miraculously recover if they just mentally convince themselves they're not terminal?"

Aimee frowned and blurted out, "Why do you always have to argue?"

She glanced at Patrick and continued, "Furthermore, there is data to support that patients with an optimistic attitude are more likely to recover than those with a pessimistic one."

Patrick retorted, "So what? Are you suggesting I should repeat to myself a thousand times a day that I can stand up, and then miraculously be able to do so?"

Aimee bit her lip, refusing to respond to Patrick's words.

He was always a contrarian. No matter what she said, he would continue being unreasonable.

Aimee really didn't want to deal with him anymore.

Whether he could stand up or not had nothing to do with her.

After all, it was his own choice, and he should bear the pain himself.

Seeing that Aimee remained silent for a while, Patrick inexplicably felt a hint of helplessness.

Above all, Aimee's current expression clearly indicated her unhappiness, and it was evident that she was very unhappy.

Although this was the most vivid expression she had shown in the past few days, Patrick simply didn't want to see her unhappy for no reason.

He let out a soft sigh and said, "Alright, alright, I promise you. I won't call myself useless anymore."

Aimee fluttered her eyelashes, gazing at Patrick for a moment, as if evaluating the sincerity of his words.

Patrick was almost infuriated by her expression. He coldly snorted and said, "Just like you said, I don't want to make my grandpa sad."

Aimee nodded and replied, "It's best if you think that way."

She did all this because she didn't want Camdyn to feel bad.

Camdyn swiftly brought the food over. Since Patrick had taken the initiative to eat, Camdyn handled everything himself, even moving swiftly like a young man as he brought the food from the kitchen.

Aimee helped set the table, doing her best to be a dutiful wife.

Camdyn watched Aimee take care of Patrick and felt a sense of relief.

He hadn't chosen the wrong granddaughter-in-law.

Patrick was also surprised that Aimee took the initiative to care for him during his meal. As he saw her holding a spoon and feeding him, an unfamiliar feeling welled up inside him.

It was a feeling he had never experienced before, making him feel strangely unfamiliar.

However, this feeling also brought him immense happiness.

He yearned for it so deeply and held onto it tightly.

In that moment, an urgent voice sounded from outside the house, "Where's Pat? I need to see him."