## Healing my disabled husband novel chapter 15

The words came out, and instantly, the room fell into an eerie silence, and a pin drop could be heard.

Casey also stirred up nonsense can not go on, swallowed a little saliva, tears also to hold back.

Half a day later, Casey spat out a few words, "Grandpa, you're so willful."

Patrick also moved away speechlessly, but still couldn't hold back and blurted out, "You're happy, anyway, don't care about my feelings as an invalid."

Almost immediately, Patrick's mouth was covered by a small, white hand.

Aimee glared at Patrick with annoyance and suddenly wanted to sew his mouth shut.

She said unhappily, "Forget what you promised me? How can you lie to people."

Patrick looked up at Aimee, her hand still over her mouth, the scent of her fingers between her nostrils.

teaching her child.

Abruptly, a smile surfaced under Patrick's eyes.

Aimee's tone is clearly that she treats him like a small child who doesn't know any better, like a parent who is

He said, "I was wrong, I won't say it again."

Patrick's voice is muffled because his mouth is still covered by Aimee, but it doesn't affect the sound of his

voice.

In particular, when he spoke, his breath fell on Aimee's palm, making her already sensitive skin itch instantly,

as if a current ran through her hand and into her body.

Aimee jerked her hand back and put it behind her back, rubbing it uncomfortably.

She looked away and said, "I just don't want to upset Grandpa."

Aimee's voice is very small, and only Patrick can hear this.

Patrick looked over towards the old Hayden, and after seeing the obviously hurt look on his face, there was

some regret for a moment.

The party, he really should not say that.

This old man, has done enough for him.

Although he was given a wife without asking him, this matter, indeed, made him very unhappy.

However, Patrick is not unacceptable to this.

Especially, Aimee this woman, seems to be hiding a lot of secrets, always secretly do some strange things, so he can not help but want to dig, want to hide her little secrets all pick out, see, what kind of woman she really

time.

Patrick even feels that if it were another woman, he might really be angry with his grandfather for a long

But now, since it's Aimee's word, he thinks it's pretty good.

With that in mind, Patrick said to the old Hayden, "Grandpa, I don't mean to blame you."

invalid, he would give him the best of everything.

The old Hayden did have some sadness and was worried that he had forced Aimee on his grandson without taking into account his wishes, and that this was the right thing to do, or not.

He became more and more convinced that Aimee was the one who could change his grandson.

Even if, perhaps for the rest of his life, he could not cure Patrick, the old Hayden would not treat him as an

But just now, after seeing the way Aimee had lost her temper with Patrick, he wasn't worried anymore.

The old Hayden said: "Pat, grandpa knows, grandpa did not discuss with you, then take the decision, is

is also forced by grandpa."

Patrick didn't say anything, but his eyes fell back on Aimee's body.

He wondered how Grandpa could think so highly of Aimee when he clearly didn't know anything about her.

indeed very capricious, grandpa does not ask for anything else, only hope that you do not anger Aimee, she

From the moment he brought her to Hayden's Mansion, he could feel his grandfather's defense of Aimee,

telling him almost everywhere not to bully her.

What is this all about?

Patrick's curiosity about Aimee intensified.

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She finally did pick up her dinner plate, turned around and headed for the door.

grandfather and Pat, are so good to her.

Even she, who rarely sees Pat smile anymore.

Casey, who has been silent since the party, has finally made a new move.

Aimee is uncomfortable with Patrick's stare, and she doesn't want to pay attention to him just yet.

She stepped in front of Aimee and didn't say anything, just stared straight at her.

She is more puzzled than Patrick, what is the origin of this Aimee, what is the magic, actually make her

Especially Pat, she just saw correctly, Pat but towards this woman smiled.

This woman, on what basis?

Aimee looked at Casey speechlessly and saw that she had no intention of giving way, so she pushed the

plate in her hand into Casey's and said, "Want to help me out? Then I'll leave you to it."

Casey didn't react at all, just instinctively guarded the plate from falling to the floor.

her around.

was going to argue with her.

walked back to the bed.

Casey's eyes widened in anger, and no words came out for half a day.

She really had never seen such a woman before, how could she be shameless to this extent?

Who would have thought that Aimee would have just pushed the plate at her and then, turning around,

She is the young lady of the Hayden family, a princess from birth, and has never even held a broom over once, or been called upon to do menial work for the first time.

She strides towards Aimee, holding her plate in one hand and grabbing her shoulders with the other, to turn

This kind of anger, how can she stand it.

However, Aimee is not sure if she has eyes in the back of her head, at the moment Casey is about to touch

her, she moves her step to the side and misses Casey's touch.

Casey nearly fell over from inertia, scrambled to protect the plate, and stomped her foot in anger.

"What's wrong with you, how can you give this to me." Casey pushed the plate toward Aimee, looking like he

Aimee didn't have much patience with her and gave her a faint glance and said, "You care about Pat so much,

shouldn't you do something for him? Besides, I was the one who wanted to send it out, but you had to stand

in my way, why are you blaming me now?"