Healing my disabled husband novel chapter 16

Casey was so angry at Aimee's words that he could hardly breathe.

This damnable woman, saying such things, is simply provoking her relationship with Pat.

"Of course I'll do anything for Pat," Casey said immediately, "but who the hell are you? Who are you to tell me what to do?"

Aimee snorted lightly, dismissing it as a child's nonsense.

She looked down at Patrick and said, "You need to rest for a while, I'll come over later and give you a massage."

After saying that, Aimee was ready to leave.

She was tired today, and she came to Patrick as soon as she got back, so she had to go back and rest for a while.

Besides, the potion she was going to enter for Patrick tonight hadn't been mixed yet, and if she delayed any longer, she would have to come over later than usual tonight.

Aimee is only able to spend the night helping Patrick with his treatment. Since she has not yet found the person who wants to kill Patrick, she is not able to restore the instrument completely.

Therefore, Aimee has to fight for every second and cherish every night.

She really didn't have the mood or energy to deal with Casey, a delicate young lady.

However, Casey was spoiled by the Haydens, and when Aimee wanted to leave, she stood in Aimee's way again.

But before she could say anything this time, she heard Patrick's cold, deep voice say, "Casey, don't be rude to your sister-in-law."

One sentence, let Aimee are stunned.

She turned to Patrick and couldn't believe what she was hearing.

He is, admitting that he is his wife?

Aimee stared at Patrick suspiciously, thinking more and more how this man was so strange.

Doesn't he hate himself?

Now what does this mean?

Protecting yourself?

Aimee had a big question mark in her eyes and looked at Patrick with a look in her eyes that was close to asking, "Are you not sick?"

Casey was also in shock and tears almost instinctively came to his eyes.

Aimee calls herself sister-in-law, she just thinks this woman is shameless and will just put gold on her face.

But now this is coming out of Pat's mouth.

And, Pat actually, was so cold to her for an inexplicable woman.

Casey was so aggravated that he yelled at Patrick, "I'm not admitting she's my sister-in-law!"

After yelling, Casey stormed out of Patrick's room without a backward glance.

At this moment, it is only the old Hayden's heart that is overwhelmed with joy.

He said his choice of granddaughter-in-law was not wrong, and lo and behold, it's only been a few days, and his good grandson is already protective.

When time is a little longer, the old Hayden is sure that his wish to hold a great-grandchild will come true.

He had to hurry to pick a few more names, both boys and girls, either Reed or Hayden.

He had to let his granddaughter-in-law know that his old man was an extremely open-minded man and would not think that children had to take their father's surname.

He is going to be the best great grandfather in the world.

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Elsie had been standing outside waiting, and with Casey's eyes, she was confident that she would be able to go in and see Pat.

But the longer she waited, the more uneasy Elsie's heart became. Casey would never lie to her, so what was wrong this time?

Why hasn't she come over to call her.

Riley had long since left and didn't even care about her.

He was not at all worried that Elsie would barge in without permission, because, if Elsie had been given dozens of guts, she would not have dared.

Elsie waited outside anxiously, carrying the lunch box fingers kept pushing, pinching her fingertips are

starting to turn white.

She wanted to hear what was being said inside, but the soundproofing was too good, and she was already on the door, but still couldn't hear anything.

Finally, when Elsie was already waiting impatiently, the door was finally opened.

Elsie's face was happy, about to lift her feet towards the inside, even, her face had piled up an extremely beautiful smile out.

She is going to meet Pat with the perfect look.

She was so pretty that there was no man who didn't love her smiling face, and she was sure that her Pat was the same.

However, it wasn't what Elsie thought. The door was opened, but instead of Casey calling her in, she was running out crying.

Elsie was bumped by her and her shoulder hurt, but she couldn't be bothered to ask Casey why she was crying, but looked inside, but saw nothing.

Casey stopped in his tracks and remembered that Elsie was still waiting outside.

But now she doesn't want to see Pat again at all.

Casey took Elsie's hand and carried her outside, "Elsie, let's go, let's never pay attention to Pat again."

Stinky Pat, trash Pat, actually yelled at her for another woman, she will never be good with him again.