

## **Read Healing my disabled husband novel chapter 31 online free**

Aimee is really a little sad.

She knew that Patrick didn't like her, and she didn't like Patrick either.

They did not become a couple because of love, how far they could go, Aimee actually did not think.

She was just disappointed that Patrick was not even willing to properly enforce the spirit of the contract, they had just gotten together and he was already planning a divorce.

This led Aimee to believe that her acceptance of her family's arrangement to become Patrick's wife was simply absurd.

Aimee was also a little discouraged and didn't want to do anything further, just waiting for the time to come when she and Patrick would divorce and never see each other again.

Aimee sits on the couch in silence for a long time until the timer goes off, bringing Aimee's thoughts back.

She frowned a little and her eyes fell on top of the small refrigerator.

A voice inside her head is telling Aimee, leave him alone, don't treat him, just let him lay there for the rest of his life.

But there is also another voice telling Aimee to save him, to heal him.

After all, the medicinal solution she worked so hard to prepare is still quite expensive.

Aimee is not a money-loving person, and when it comes to money, it can be said that she and Matilda are completely different extremes.

She can get rid of things she can't use without blinking an eye, no matter how expensive they are.

There was a moment when Aimee had the urge to just throw the solution away.

However, the moment she reached for the trash can, Aimee sighed, withdrew her hand, and walked out of the room with the liquid.

When I went back to Patrick's room, he was already asleep.

This time, Aimee really confirmed that Patrick had fallen into a deep sleep.

She was relieved that her soup today, it seemed, was indeed effective.

She thought for a moment that Patrick had some special constitution that was antagonistic to her soup.

The good thing is, everything went according to her plan.

Repeating the same actions as before, Aimee did everything and then stood by.

Patrick, today, still feels the pain.

Only, he slept very deeply, there was no stammering, only the dense beads of sweat on his body, telling Aimee that the pain Patrick felt today was more intense than the previous days.

That was a relief for Aimee.

It is a very normal thing and a necessary process to experience such pain in the early stages of treatment.

At this stage, the more Patrick is able to feel pain, the more likely it is that he will be cured.

Aimee went straight to wash a towel today and wiped Patrick's body.

It was not until dawn that Aimee left Patrick's room after recovering everything.

She had surgery this morning, and, well, it was a very major surgery, and there was no room for the slightest slip-up.

Aimee went back to her room and changed her clothes before leaving from Hayden's Mansion.

Trace came into Patrick's room at this time and looked strangely at Master Patrick, who was still asleep.

He mumbled to, "That's weird, why aren't you even up yet today?"

Master Patrick didn't get up, even if it's for health reasons, he should have slept more.

Strangely enough, the old Hayden and Riley are not up, and even those teachers in the kitchen, none of them are up.

Trace guesses that Aimee must have done something else to make the Hayden family so weird.

It was almost ten o'clock in the morning when the old Hayden came out of his room refreshed, and when he saw Riley, he exclaimed, "I haven't slept this well in decades."

Riley nodded in agreement, and he was dumbfounded when Fang opened his eyes and saw the time.

This is something that has never happened before, and he actually slept in so late.

However, the feeling of the body, really very comfortable, living bones and tendons is probably the same thing.

And then look at the old Hayden, that spirited look, live as if it is a few dozen years younger.

the old Hayden said, "I'll go check on Pat, you tell James to get me something good to eat, I'm pretty hungry at the moment."

"Okay, old Hayden, I'm on my way." Riley immediately went to the kitchen, not to mention, by old Hayden so to remind, he was also hungry.

The old Hayden enters Patrick's room and finds him just waking up as well.

Only, the face was a few shades paler again, making him frown.

"Pat, what's wrong with this face of yours? Why is it getting worse every day?" the old Hayden asked distressed.

He was afraid that Patrick had some physical abnormality, but he was hiding it from him, not letting him talk to the doctor, and when the time came, he could just put himself to an end.

Patrick glanced at the old Hayden and almost blurted out, "You'll have to ask that granddaughter-in-law of yours about that."

However, Patrick did not say that, but said to the old Hayden: "Probably did not sleep well."

"Then why don't you get some rest, I can tell you, the most important thing for you now is to get well." the old Hayden said.

Patrick snorted lightly, he would like to rest, but Aimee, that woman came over every night to torment him.

He didn't notice her coming over last night, but now that he heard the old Hayden say he looked bad, he pretty much understood that it must have been Aimee doing something to herself again that made her look bad.

When he thought of the pain he felt from his neck down and his shoulder, Patrick couldn't help but feel some anticipation in his heart.

Maybe Aimee can really cure him.

"Pat, what would you like to eat? I'll send James to prepare it for you, and when you're done, you can sleep some more." the old Hayden said.

Patrick thought about it and said, "Haggis it is."

"Okay, I'm going to have James do it for you." The old Hayden said, and immediately went to James.

It was the first time since Patrick's accident that he had a craving for food.

The old Hayden's heart was a little more worried.

Just being able to want to eat is a great improvement for him.

He even followed James to learn how to pack Haggis and cook for Patrick himself.

When he watched Patrick eat all the Haggis, the old Hayden's heart seemed to be inspired, and he looked at Patrick with relief, and he couldn't help but say, "Aimee, you have a way, look at you eating of your own accord now."

Patrick did not make a sound, thinking about what Aimee had told him, his eyes unconsciously softened a few points.

He said to the old Hayden, "Grandpa, I'm sorry for all this time, it's really bothering you."

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It was already afternoon when Aimee came out of the operating room.

The lack of sleep last night caused Aimee to come out of the operating room with a pale face.

Her teacher, Colby Bauer, patted her on the shoulder and said, "Great job today, take your time, get on the surgery more often, and it will all work out later."

Aimee nodded and said, "Thank you, teacher."

"You are the hardest working student I've ever seen, and I'm sure you'll make a good doctor, but Aimee, you'll have to give more than that for your future." Colby said in a serious voice.

Aimee has never been a gifted doctor, and she has mediocre qualifications throughout Innisrial General Hospital, but thanks to her hard work, she is able to walk steadily on the path of a doctor, one step at a time, and still very solid.

But, as a teacher, in addition to teaching her the skills, but also to help her to plan the future path.

Colby says, "The more seniority you have, the more difficult cases you can encounter and the more surgeries you can get your hands on, Aimee, and I really don't want you to focus on the immediate."

Aimee said, "I understand teacher, I will try to write more papers and grade the title."

Colby nodded, and that was really all that could be done at the moment.

Separated from Colby, Aimee sighed slightly.

Although she said she did not care about this, but still had to do something.

Aimee had some headaches and recalled the papers she had written, whether there was anything easy to understand that could be used to deal with Colby first.

As she was thinking about it, her cell phone came on.

It was Matilda who called.

Aimee frowned and had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, after answering the phone, Aimee heard Matilda say, "Aimee, this Hank family is crazy, it's up to \$1.3 billion and they're still raising the price."

Aimee's face darkened and sank, that thing, the starting price of only nine million, was actually bid up to 1.3 billion, the Hank family is really trying to put all their money into it.

"You go ahead and raise the price while I check something out." Aimee said.

She didn't hang up, but touched her other phone and quickly entered a system.

When she looked up everything that had happened to the Hank family in the past two years, she finally found the crux of the matter.

It turns out that the old Mr. Hank has been very sick, but because of the property problem, the Hank family can not yet let him die, the past two years, exhausted all kinds of methods to give the old Mr. Hank to renew his life.

This time, they also heard that there was something in this object that could be used as medicine to keep old Mr. Hank alive.

So, even if they have to dump their families, they have to get that thing.

Because, compared to the Hank family's property, Mr. Hank Sr.'s private property is hundreds of times more than theirs.

As long as old Mr. Hank lives, they will still be able to get a steady stream of money from him, and soon, they will make up the 1.3 billion.

However, once Mr. Hank Sr. dies, all his private property will be confiscated and they will not get a single penny.

After Aimee browsed through the information, her eyes became even darker and sunken.

A few years ago, she had a meeting with the old Mr. Hank, an extremely kind and benevolent old man with a kind heart, who had dedicated his life to the country, and it can be said that the economy of their country can have such a booming as it is now, is inseparably related to him.

However, it was such an old man who, in his later years, was criticized by the nation for being extravagant and corrupt, spending the country's money and sucking its blood.

That was also the time when Mr. Hank Sr.'s health began to deteriorate.

Aimee went there with her teacher so that the old man could live a peaceful life.

However, his own children and grandchildren's nature is too bad, for the money to fight for blood, more can be said to be bad things to do.

Aimee had several conflicts with them because they were greedy and preferred to take things that didn't belong to them.

In fact, if Aimee did not think of the teacher and the old Mr. Hank's old feelings, she would have long ago when the Hank family offended her, they will be destroyed in one fell swoop, and how could they be left until today, and the opportunity to grab things with themselves.

Aimee pressed her phone out and said to Matilda, who had thrown in waiting for her instructions, "When they raise the bid to sixteen billion, have them shoot it."

Matilda froze for a moment, then reacted, "You really want to rob?"

Aimee said, "Yes, make sure you grab it for me and don't make me go there myself."

Matilda smiled and heard the importance Aimee placed on this matter.

She immediately said, "Don't worry, it will never happen."

After hanging up the phone, Aimee logged into The Growlers' applet.

"Whoever has time, help me find out who the doctor is who treated old Mr. Hank."

In fact, Aimee did have a clear idea of the list, but these were doctors that Aimee wouldn't even put in her sights.

She knows one thing very well, the person who can know this remedy is definitely not inside these doctors.

So who, exactly, would actually know her teacher's prescription.

She's going to find that person out.

Soon, The Growlers' boss Adam Sutton replied with a message, "I'll check it out for you, Alan is probably almost at Innisrial by now, let him focus on Master Patrick ."

Aimee said, "Yes, please Adam."

Adam : "Alan hasn't contacted you yet? What's he up to? Is he still planning to fight Master Patrick?"

Aimee is also very strange, obviously the person who should have come to her long time ago, but until now has not appeared, which makes her actually very uneasy.

She said, "I will contact him as soon as possible, don't worry, I won't let anything happen to him."

Adam is not worried about this, he is more worried about how to give Patrick a message worth 1.6 billion when the time comes.

"Aimee , how long do you plan to stay with Master Patrick? We've fought him so many times, we haven't actually gotten any advantage, you don't want to get yourself into it." Adam said.



Aimee wants to say that it should not be long, Patrick is now planning a divorce.

After thinking about it, Aimee said, "Let's wait until I get him fixed and give the old Hayden a chance to thank him for being nice to me."

Adam did not say anything more, the four of them, that is, Aimee's idea is the most positive, of course, is also the most capable.

If he wasn't the oldest, he would willingly call Aimee "Boss".

So Adam just said, "Aimee , protect yourself."

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Lasnain.

The auction, the last lot has been called at one and a half billion eight hundred million.

Matilda instructed Kareem to continue to raise the price, and unlike the previous increase, which was directly doubled, the current increase was only to 1.585 billion.

The Hank family representative was already red-faced with anger and hated the mystery man in the VVIP room.

Originally, for this lot they were bound to get it, and at most they only wanted to give 300 million yuan, moreover, they had all the upper and lower levels in order, and all the people would give way to them, so that they could get this lot easily.

It didn't occur to them that such a person would appear halfway through the process, as if he had deliberately fought with them, and no matter how much they raised the price, they raised it upwards at double the price.

It was not until after they raised the price to 1.3 billion that they tightened up.

Originally, the Hank family people had thought that this uneducated person was no longer able to keep up with their financial resources, and they were still in a position to win.

Who would have thought that the man had changed his strategy and started to raise the price by five million five million, deliberately working against them and playing with them.

This made them even angrier.

Several times, people from the Hank family had gotten up from their seats and wanted to rush to the VVIP room to see who this guy really was and why he didn't just quote a price they couldn't keep up with if they were really going to get this lot.

However, they were not able to do so.

Once this is done, then all things are really foregone.

Matilda shake the red wine glass, look at Hank family that person has been angry to twisted expression, face floating a mockery to.

She suddenly became playful and said to Kareem, "Here's the deal, next time you raise the price, you raise it by one dollar."

"Matilda , this is not good." Kareem turned his head over to look at the goblin-like woman, who was genuinely afraid that it would not end.

Asa is also looking at Matilda with a look at the enemy, he used to think that Aimee that princess is difficult, and now there is another Matilda, he really feels, and these two princesses get along for a long time, his world view are going to collapse.

Matilda said unconcernedly, "What's wrong with that? If they can't bear it, it's their own psychological problem, what does it have to do with us."

"But how long do we have to shoot like this?" Kareem said.

Five million five million upward price increase, add to 1.6 billion are to take a while, so a dollar a dollar increase, this auction shall not shoot to next year.

Matilda took a sip of red wine, thought about it, and said, "Forget it, then, let's add \$10 million."

Asa asked, "Why not just raise it to 1.59 billion, so they reach 1.6 billion directly, why be so slow."

Matilda said: "You do not understand it, this is called warm water boiling frog, anyway, we are not in a hurry, to torture their patience."

The corners of Asa's mouth twitched, and suddenly she didn't want to work for Aimee anymore.

Aimee does not come out already can make this look, if she comes out, this is really difficult to end.

Matilda looked at Asa's face with a bitter expression, laughed lightly and said, "Okay, okay, give them a pain, I'll go arrange things below."

This part of the auction is, in fact, not the most important.

If the Hank family knew how to stop and let her shoot things down early, how much less work it would be.

The family is determined not to let her suffer.

After tilting her head and drinking the wine in her glass, Matilda left the VVIP room.

Just now, she had received the roadmap from Aimee, as well as the personnel prepared by the Hank family.

I have to say, for such a broken thing, Hank family is really blood money, even mercenaries are prepared thirteen, plus the top killers on the black network, it can be said that they are really very attentive.

It's a pity that these people have run into Aimee.

Other than that, she personally cultivated those few death squads, but the ability to dump those mercenaries and killers a few streets.

That's where Aimee hid them, otherwise, just the ones on the killer list, in order to get to the top, are going after these guys.

Matilda straightened her clothes and got into the car.

She couldn't help but send a message to Aimee, "You're working too hard for Patrick, this configuration, you're not here, otherwise it would be a top configuration."

Aimee quickly replied, "Don't chat, do a good job for me, if it's not done, I'll take you as a question."

The corner of Matilda's mouth twitched and she said, "Aimee, this is simply inhumane, to threaten her loyal sister, just to cure that person."

All she wanted to say was that Aimee had changed and was no longer the little girl who didn't know what a man was.

Putting away her teasing of Aimee, Matilda adjusted her equipment and waited quietly.

Soon, Kareem's voice came from inside the headset, "Matilda, the Hank family has been photographed and now has gone over to pay for the procedure."

"Okay, you and Asa leave first, and I'll take care of the rest." Matilda said.

About half an hour later, on the computer in front of Matilda, the Hank family's car, which Aimee had located, was on the move.

A total of eight cars, driving in different directions, can be said to be extremely careful.

Matilda The corners of her mouth hooked up, the excitement of waiting for her prey to enter into the trap made her eyes light up incredibly.

It has been a long time since she had such a hot time.

Finally, as the target vehicle approached, Matilda gave the order, "Move."

In a flash, from four directions, four cars crashed towards the target vehicle in unison.

At the same time, seven shots rang out and Matilda received a report, "Matilda , target resolved."

Matilda got out of the car and walked towards the Hank family's car in a graceful manner.

The body of the car has been crushed into a ball, looking in through the front window glass, the driver is full of blood, has fallen into a coma.

The person in the back seat Matilda can not see, think the situation is not too optimistic.

Matilda beckoned for someone to pry the car door open.

The car was already deformed and the fuel tank was leaking, leaving them with not much time to make all the moves, which needed to be done quickly.

Soon the car door was opened and Matilda saw the man in the back seat, clutching the safe tightly, staring at her with red, angry eyes.

Matilda laughed and had him pulled out.

She walked over and easily lifted the safe out of the man's arms, then, took a black rose out of her arms and put it in the man's arms.

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Almost at the moment Matilda pulled out the black rose, the expression on the man's face changed from anger to horror.

That fear of death, which makes his eyes crack, is anger, is fear, more, and prayer.

Matilda smiled like a demon, not giving a second thought to the man's supplication.

She just adjusted the direction of the roses and then, holding the safe, left.

Almost immediately after Matilda got into the car, the Hank family's car exploded.

The car was destroyed and there is no possibility of survival.

Matilda looked indifferently at the fire in front of her and waited until the wave of explosions was over before giving an order, "Get rid of it."

She could not stay much longer and had to return to her country immediately.

If you delay any longer, you may have to face, it will be a big trouble.

Matilda started the car and drove to the airport.

The private jet is ready to take off as soon as Matilda arrives.

Matilda didn't breathe a sigh of relief until after she got on the plane.

She called Aimee and said nonchalantly, "This time, you'll have to pay me a hard-earned fee that satisfies me."

Aimee on the other end of the line had become accustomed to her habit of asking for money at every opportunity.

Aimee said, "When the stuff arrives, the money will be given to you."

Matilda glanced at the safe and said breathlessly, "What, are you afraid I'll lose something for you?"

Aimee said, "I'm not afraid of that, I'm just afraid you'll leave a trail and have someone hunt you down."

Matilda rolled a big white eyes, if not now Aimee is not in front of her, she rolled is still restrained, if Aimee is right in front of her, she promised, will use the strength to prove, she is now discontent with Aimee how much.

Only, when Matilda stared at the safe for a while, she suddenly realized something was wrong.

"Aimee , I'm going to tell you something right now, and you need to lighten up." Matilda said.

Aimee fell silent, and without looking, Matilda knew that her face must be very ugly now.

Matilda swallowed hard and said, "Aimee, this safe, it seems to need that one to open it personally."

"So?" Aimee gritted her teeth.

"If he hadn't come and opened it himself, this safe could have exploded because it was forced open." Matilda said.

Although this is only Matilda's speculation, she happened to have seen this one safe before, one that was designed to prevent the leakage of secrets.

It is said that, at that time, in order to design this one safe, five experimenters were killed because of the failure of the experiment, until the sixth, the experiment was successful.

This safe, it is said that only three were made, one has been blown up, and the other two, even Matilda does not know, by whom it is owned.

Now, seeing this safe right in front of her, Matilda was simply exasperated.

This Hank family is really a big deal, out so hard, actually can use this safe.

Matilda said to Aimee, "What should we do, take it back, can we open it?"

Aimee's voice was cold to the bone, coming from the end of the receiver, with a hissing sound of electricity, making Matilda even more frightened.

"What do you say?" Aimee gritted her teeth.

Is it a question of whether it can be opened or not?

It is necessary to open, okay?

Matilda didn't dare to go back to the skin with Aimee, she said, "Aimee, I believe in you, you'll find a way."

Aimee hung up the phone directly, her face gloomy to the extreme.

A good Hank family, actually made this method.

Good, really good, just great.

Aimee was so angry that she burst out laughing.

She can't be beaten by such a little problem, what she wants, there is nothing she can't get.

Aimee was just clicking on a program to get the plans for the safe when there was a knock on the office door.

She quickly changed the interface of her phone and switched to the interface she used everyday before saying to the person outside the door, "Come in."

The visitor is Liam, carrying a thermos box in his hand, smiling with a gentle and kind face, walking towards Aimee.

“Dr. Read, you’re exhausted today, I heard that this surgery you had with Professor Yu, was particularly difficult, I would have liked to see it, but I also had surgery today, and fortunately, both of our surgeries went well.” Liam said.

Aimee looked pale, not reacting to his behavior of forcing herself to be put together with him to say something.

Liam didn’t care, he opened the lunch box and said, “Dr. Read, this is the chicken soup my mom made on purpose, I thought you must not have eaten after your surgery for so long, so I brought it to you for your tonic.”

Aimee refused, “No, I’m not hungry.”

“Dr. Read, look at how thin you are, you just don’t pay attention to your meals, we are doctors, eating is a problem, we always tell our patients to have regular meals and eat well, but we are the hardest to do.” Liam said, poured out the chicken soup and pushed it to Aimee’s heel, “You don’t have to be polite with me, my mom’s cooking is very good, you try it, you will like it.”

Aimee glanced at the chicken soup and didn’t move.

She looked up at Liam and said, “Thank you, Dr. Thomas, but I really don’t need it, I’m just packing up to go back, my husband is still waiting for me at home.”

With that, Aimee stood up, took off her lab coat, grabbed her bag, and prepared to leave.

Her words left Liam completely stunned, unable to respond for half a day.

It wasn’t until Aimee was already at the door that Liam hurried after her, “Dr. Read, what did you just say? Your husband?”

Aimee smiled and said, “Yeah, I haven’t had time to tell you guys yet, but I’m already married, only, I haven’t had time to make it public yet, and when we have the wedding, I’ll treat you all to wedding candy.”

After saying that, Aimee walked out, leaving Liam with a look of disbelief.



A nurse walked by and saw Liam frozen in Aimee's office and asked suspiciously, "Dr. Thomas, what are you doing here? I just saw that Dr. Read had left."

Liam looked back, smiled stiffly, and said, "I'll leave now."

After that, he didn't even bother to pick up the thermos lunchbox and left Aimee's office in a hurry.

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Her words left Liam completely stunned, unable to respond for half a day.

It wasn’t until Aimee was already at the door that Liam hurried after her, “Dr. Read, what did you just say? Your husband?”

Aimee smiled and said, “Yeah, I haven’t had time to tell you guys yet, but I’m already married, only, I haven’t had time to make it public yet, and when we have the wedding, I’ll treat you all to wedding candy.”

After saying that, Aimee walked out, leaving Liam with a look of disbelief.

A nurse walked by and saw Liam frozen in Aimee’s office and asked suspiciously, “Dr. Thomas, what are you doing here? I just saw that Dr. Read had left.”

Liam looked back, smiled stiffly, and said, “I’ll leave now.”

After that, he didn't even bother to pick up the thermos lunchbox and left Aimee's office in a hurry.