

Healing my disabled husband novel chapter 5

Trace has always obeyed Patrick's words, which is why they have noticed since Aimee entered the room, but did not do anything about it.

As soon as Patrick woke up from surgery, he had a miniature headset embedded in his ear so that his inner circle could listen to his orders at any time.

These men are brothers who have been with Patrick since more than ten years ago, and they all want to kill their enemies as soon as possible for Patrick's trouble.

Only, Patrick had already ordered them not to reveal themselves without his outcry, no matter what they saw in his room.

Only, for the woman who sneaked into Patrick's room, even if it was the old Hayden who had found them Master Patrick as a wife, Trace and the others were still hostile.

Trace said, "Master Patrick, if you don't like her, I'm going to have her done."

Patrick's eyebrows twisted, and an inexplicable gloom sprang up under his eyes.

He said, "We are civilized people in a society governed by the rule of law."

Trace stopped making noise, but somehow felt strange.

They Master Patrick treat the enemy, but never remind themselves to be civilized.

Naive, Trace has smelled a hint of danger, do not dare to talk nonsense, only to say: "Master Patrick, then you have a good rest."

Patrick didn't say anything else, just stared at the ceiling with his eyes open.

He wanted to know what the woman's purpose was, and who had sent her, and what she had to do with the man who wanted him dead.

Aimee is unaware that Patrick has discovered her movements and, has made her the subject of suspicion.

When she returned to her room, Aimee immediately found a stack of white cardboard, laid it flat on the floor, and began to draw.

She drew all the instruments according to her memory.

This is also no way out of the dumb way.

Aimee was not able to control the instruments in Patrick's room immediately. She had not seen Patrick's case and did not know enough about the instruments, so if she tried to control the buttons on the instruments, it would probably affect Patrick's body.

So, Aimee decided, before studying how these instruments are used, she did not try it herself, but first made a mini version of their own over.

Tonight she has written down the functions of all the instruments, drew the drawings, and when she goes to buy the materials back tomorrow, she will be able to make them with her own hands.

Another talent of Aimee is her ability to accurately reproduce what she has seen.

Although she couldn't do the research and invention, Aimee was very good at copying it.

It's just a shame that she hasn't had the opportunity to use this talent since she was taken back into the Reed family.

It was already dawn when she finished the drawing, so Aimee folded the drawing and stuffed it into her school bag.

She had another surgery this morning, and the material was just able to call someone to get it for her.

So Aimee left two hours earlier than she was supposed to go to work, turned into an alley near the hospital, and stopped at an ordinary-looking breakfast place.

The owner of the breakfast store, a woman in her forties, saw her enter and said enthusiastically, "Aimee, you're here, you want doughnuts and ravioli, right?"

Aimee nodded and made herself at a table near the back of the kitchen.

She put her book bag on the ground and climbed into conversation with the boss as if nothing had happened.

"Lydia, put more cheese in the bread for me." Aimee says.

Lydia smiled and answered, and within a few minutes, the bread and milk were brought over.

Aimee picked up the bread and took a bite, it was delicious as always.

When Aimee finished her breakfast and paid for it, she said to Lydia, "Lydia, I'm going to go out the back door and get something."

Usually she enters and exits through the main entrance, which, as it happens, is a short walk past the main entrance to their hospital.

Only occasionally does Aimee say hello to Lydia when she needs to go to the mini-mart in the back and go through the back door on the kitchen side; otherwise, she has to make a big detour to get around.

Lydia said, "Let's go, let's go, how many times have I told you that you don't have to greet me specially for this kind of thing."

Aimee smiled, and without further ado, dived into the back kitchen.

As she walked, she took the drawing out of the bag with a detailed list on it and put it in the back kitchen cargo cabinet.

The feet didn't stop at all and there was no delay at all.

Aimee went to the supermarket to buy a packet of candy and went to the hospital.

Everything is unusual and natural, without any loopholes at all.

After Patrick heard Trace's report, the suspicion in his eyes increased.

Trace said, "Master Patrick, Miss Read does go to that breakfast place before every surgery, so even though she had breakfast with old Hayden this morning, she still went for a bowl of ravioli, so maybe it was just her way of cheering herself up."

Patrick's brow knitted deeper at his words, "Maybe?" His eyes fell to a spot on the chandelier and his voice was cold, "Trace, when did you start using such speculative words to make judgments?"

Through the screen, Trace can feel the aura of displeasure of his boss, he hurriedly said: "Sorry, Master Patrick, it's my fault."

He had always known better than anyone that Patrick hated such uncertain words, and he had, indeed, missed the mark today.

Patrick said, "Keep watching."

"Yes." Trace answered.

Aimee's surgery today was very simple and was completed in only half an hour.

She is not on duty today, and this surgery was not originally intended for her to do, but the original doctor had a family matter and asked her to help out.

After the surgery, Aimee left the hospital.

She went straight to a shopping mall and, as every woman does, walked around and bought the clothes and shoes she liked when she came across them.

After an afternoon of shopping until after 4:00, Aimee went into one of the mall's bathrooms, where she changed out of the clothes and shoes she had bought and the things someone had put away in advance, and then took a taxi back to Hayden's Mansion.

It so happened that the old Hayden came out of Patrick's room, saw the big bag Aimee was carrying, and asked casually, "Been shopping?"

"Yes, Grandpa," Aimee said, "get some new clothes and expect some changes."

the old Hayden did not have any displeasure about it, just said: "Go and see Pat later, Grandpa hopes, you can take the initiative and cultivate a relationship with him."

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