

Healing my disabled husband novel chapter 6

The old Hayden knew what kind of attitude his grandson had and expected him to accept Aimee on his own, which was impossible.

The only thing that can be done now is to let Aimee go to Patrick more often to brush up the presence, contact more, so that Patrick can find Aimee good, maybe, he will be able to rekindle the enthusiasm for life, and thus actively cooperate with treatment.

It is also possible that he, an old man who was covered with half yellow earth, will still be able to see his great-grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Just thinking about it, the old Hayden can't hide its excitement.

Aimee looked at the old Hayden eyes shrewd and clear, very confused, where she knew that the old Hayden had already thought of her and Patrick's son and daughter's names.

Even, there is the thought of seeing them start a family.

Aimee said, "Grandpa, I'll go back and put my stuff away and go see Master Patrick right away."

"Good, good, grandpa is here for you and will go with you." the old Hayden retrieved his thoughts and said happily.

Aimee quickly went back to her room, hid her things, and took out the clothes and shoes used as a cover and put them on the bed, then hurried over.

The old Hayden led Aimee towards Patrick's room and couldn't help but say to Aimee, "Aimee, Pat has been sick for a long time and he is not in a good mood."

"Don't worry, Grandpa, I won't." Aimee said.

Living in the Reed family until now, she has long developed a light-hearted nature, and nothing will make her feel emotional.

Moreover, as a doctor, she understands the psychology of patients, so she will not bother with Patrick.

Hearing Aimee say this, the old Hayden put his mind at ease.

He said, "Aimee, you are a good boy, grandpa likes you very much and thanks you, grandpa will do a good job with Pat's mind and make him treat you well."

Aimee responded, thought of something, and called out to the old Hayden, "Grandpa."

She stopped in her tracks and there was some blushing.

"What's wrong?" the old Hayden suspicious, this is the first time, Aimee have such a look.

He said, "Aimee, if you have anything to say, you can talk to grandpa directly, and grandpa will be on your side."

Aimee's heart warmed up at the words, and her body felt as if it had been injected with a warm current.

This is the first time that I have heard this from a family member.

She bit her lip and finally spoke, "Grandpa, I don't know what caused the Hayden family to join with the Reed family, and since I am the one marrying into the Hayden family now, I hope Grandpa can promise me one thing."

"You say," the old Hayden said.

"Grandpa, I hope that whatever the Reed family asks of the Hayden family, the Hayden family will not agree to it." Aimee looked at the old Hayden, her gaze firm and determined, and she said, "I don't want, the Hayden family to get caught up in the leeches."

The old Hayden looked longingly at Aimee, and did not rush to speak.

Aimee said this and didn't say much more.

She didn't even give the old Hayden an explanation as to why she would do this.

I don't know how long it took for the old Hayden to say, "Aimee, Grandpa thanks you for treating Grandpa like family."

Aimee's eyes were sore, and her heart finally dropped.

No need to say anything else, the meaning is self-evident.

the old Hayden, agreed to her request.

Aimee said, "Thank you, Grandpa."

The corners of her mouth were slightly hooked up with a faint smile, and the bottom of her eyes were clear and clean, the purest look.

The old Hayden silently sighs, Mason wise for a lifetime, confused for a time, such a good granddaughter does not love, when really is lard blinded heart.

Inside the house, Patrick can not see the picture, but has been in the headset inside the old Hayden and Aimee's conversation heard clearly.

The bottom of his eyes are even deeper and more profound, no one can know what he is really thinking about.

Even Trace, who was hiding in the shadows, didn't dare to make any more noise, but only wondered how Miss Read could be so ruthless as to cut off the Reed family's back line just a day after marrying into the Hayden family.

However, the tone of those in the Reed family was clear to him, and Aimee's use of leeches to describe them was not an exaggeration.

If you think about it, you are really thinking about the Hayden family.

It's just that Trace doesn't understand why Aimee is like this.

He wasn't stupid enough to think that Aimee had taken a liking to their Master Patrick.

The moment the old Hayden led Patrick into the house, Aimee felt a stern look towards her.

Unlike yesterday's indifferent eyes, today's eyes, with a strong scrutiny and inquiry, there is a moment, called Aimee panic, there is a feeling of a thief's weakness.

Luckily, Patrick quickly looked away, looked at the old Hayden, and asked, "Grandpa, anything else?"

"Aimee just got back from work, so I'll walk her over to see you again before you bully her while I'm gone." the old Hayden said.

Patrick snorted lightly, not to break Aimee is shopping all afternoon, get away all afternoon, which came back.

He simply said to THE OLD HAYDEN, "Grandpa, then you'd better watch out and come with her every time, otherwise I'll always have a chance to bully her."

Aimee's heart jumped and her eyes looked over towards Patrick.

The feeling of weakness was even greater, how he felt that Patrick was saying that it was better to keep an eye on her at night, otherwise, he could not guarantee that he would do something.

It just so happened that Patrick was also looking at her, and the moment her eyes met, Aimee clearly saw a touch of mockery in Patrick's eyes.

She tensed her lips and silently shifted her feet, blocking herself with THE OLD HAYDEN.

The old Hayden feigned anger and glared at Patrick,

"What kind of nonsense are you talking about? Wives are for loving, not for thinking about bullying."

Patrick didn't make a sound, just somehow thought of a different way to bully.

His eyes went steeply cold, damn, what was he thinking about.

When the old Hayden saw that Patrick was ignoring him, he didn't continue to talk about the topic, but instead, he helped Aimee to brush up her presence in front of Patrick, and took Aimee inside Patrick's house for half an hour.

Until Patrick yawned and said to them, "Grandpa, I'm sleepy and I'm going to bed."

The old Hayden then kindly told Patrick to get some rest and led Aimee away.

As soon as he came out of the room, the old Hayden said, "Aimee, we've made progress today, that's it, Grandpa will come with you every day to talk to Pat, so Pat will get used to you sooner."

6