

## Healing my disabled husband novel chapter 8

Aimee stared at her arm for half a day before she nuzzled it, which she considered as dedicating herself to medicine.

It took her a while to get over it, but Aimee hid her things and went into the bathroom to wash up.

She couldn't let anyone notice her skin, so she found a long-sleeved shirt and put it on.

When I came to the restaurant, I was seen by the old Hayden and was asked, "Aimee, it's almost 40 degrees today and you're dressed like this, aren't you hot?"

"Grandpa, I'm not hot." Aimee said.

In fact, it should not have been hot at the head of the house, but she has a special constitution, does not feel the cold, but not a bit of the heat.

She put a whole ice patch on her back, which relieved the discomfort of being too hot to wear long sleeves.

And it's all because of Patrick.

Aimee stirred the bowl of polenta, saw the old Hayden had finished his breakfast, put down the spoon, looked at the old Hayden, and said, "Grandpa, there's something I want to discuss with you."

"What is it?" the old Hayden asked.

"Here's the thing, Grandpa, I want to try and heal Master Patrick's body." Aimee said.

The old Hayden sniffed, stunned, before saying, "Aimee ah, not that grandpa does not trust you, grandpa knows, you are also a good doctor, just, Pat's case, I found the world's leading doctors over, but no way, Aimee, grandpa does not want to be disappointed again ah."

Aimee pursed her lips, completely understanding the old Hayden's psychology.

She said, "Grandpa, I also do not want to say to you that I will be able to cure Master Patrick, I just want to assist Master Patrick as a doctor, so that, until we find a more powerful doctor, to ensure that Master Patrick's body will not be so difficult, but also to facilitate a better future treatment."

The old Hayden nodded and looked at Aimee gratefully, "Aimee, it really makes Grandpa happy that you are willing to be so attentive to Pat."

Aimee smiled and said, "Grandpa, it's just that, as you know, Master Patrick is resistant to doctors, and I'm afraid he'll be angry if I make my profession known."

Originally Aimee is able to secretly go to Patrick treatment, but, she is a doctor this thing, is not a secret, there are some places, still need the old Hayden cooperation, so, Aimee tangled half a day, or decided, first and the old Hayden said clearly.

the old Hayden also understood Aimee's intention, nodded and said, "Okay, let's talk to Pat today, and if he dares to get mad at you, Grandpa will help you clean him up."

Aimee smiled and thanked the old Hayden, "Thank you Grandpa, I'll go to work then, and when I get back tonight, I'll study Master Patrick's case and make a treatment plan for him."

The old Hayden nodded and watched Aimee out the door with relief.

Riley, the housekeeper at the side, said, " old Hayden, I didn't think Miss Read was quite thoughtful."

the old Hayden looked at him and said, "She's not the same as the Reeds, not that I bothered to get her here."

" old Hayden, this move, you are too close, what if the Reed family sends over another lady." Riley said.

"You still do not know them well enough, good things they are afraid to fall, married to Pat to widow, this kind of thing, they do not spare their own people to do." the old Hayden said.

Riley sniffed and sighed and said no more.

At least things are going according to the old Hayden's plan, unfortunately.

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Aimee was in the clinic today and had a lot of patients throughout the day. She ate a loaf of bread for lunch and didn't even bother to drink any water.

When it was finally time to leave work, Aimee took off her lab coat and rushed out of the hospital after dropping off the last patient.

The window on the driver's seat came down and the man poked his head out and asked Aimee, "Dr. Read, where are you going? I'll give you a ride."

"No, Dr. Thomas, my car will be here soon." Aimee said.

She raised her phone, signaling that the car she had called would be here soon.

Liam Thomas seems to have gotten into trouble with Aimee today and insisted on letting Aimee ride in his car, "Dr. Read, we are all colleagues, don't always refuse to let people out of your way.

Aimee already did not want to have too much trouble with him, and now she is even more annoyed.

She said, " Dr. Thomas, I'm really in a hurry, so I won't bother you, I'll leave now, bye."

As it happened, the car she called arrived, and Aimee got in without looking back, gave an address, and then looked down and tapped something on her phone.

The driver kept an eye on the road and soon realized that a black Land Rover behind him had been following them.

He then asked out loud, "Little girl, did you have a fight with your boyfriend? That car behind us has been following us."

When he stopped the car just now, he saw them talking and naturally thought they were familiar, plus they were handsome men and women, so he automatically took them for boyfriend and girlfriend.

When Aimee turned her head, she saw Liam's car following them.

She tapped on her phone a few times and sent a message out before saying to the driver, "He's not my boyfriend, he's just a co-worker, he probably goes this way too."

The driver heard Aimee say this, and the tone of voice and calm, not a bit of anger, indeed does not look like a quarrel with her boyfriend.

Knowing that he was overthinking things, he didn't say anything more.

Only, as they turned the corner, their car had just turned when there was a violent crash from the rear.

**The driver subconsciously looked in the rearview mirror and saw that the Land Rover had collided with a pickup truck.**

**The tires of the pickup truck were still spinning in place, as if the brakes had failed, and the body was dented by the Land Rover in a tragic way.**

**Naturally, Aimee heard the voices behind her, but was not half as curious as she was focused on her own phone screen.**

**The driver originally wanted to have a few words with her and spit out the miserable state of the pickup.**

**Aimee is clearly an Internet addict, who is only immersed in her phone.**

**The driver skimmed his mouth, with dislike written in his eyes.**

**Aimee looks at the message in her hand, which shows a conversation she had with someone named**

**Matilda Duncan.**

**Aimee: Stop him.**

**Matilda: The fly has been caught, bring the money. 8**