

Chapter 9 What does it have to do with me - Healing my disabled husband - Tracy Swift

Aimee remained expressionless as she used the apps on her cell phone. In the next second, she transferred \$800,000 to Matilda's account.

Matilda happily replied, "Thank you, rich woman."

Aimee didn't respond and finally put her cell phone away. She had no emotional attachment to this woman who charged a fee for everything she did.

The car happened to stop at the entrance of Hayden's Mansion. Aimee opened the door and got out, oblivious to the shocked expression on the driver's face.

Despite living in such a luxurious house, she still had to take a taxi. The driver felt that the world of the wealthy was beyond his comprehension.

Taking one last look at the house he could never afford, the driver started the car and drove away.

Aimee arrived home late, and Camdyn was still waiting for her to have dinner together.

This touched her deeply, and she felt a stronger affection for Camdyn.

In the Read family, regardless of how early she left or how late she returned, no one would ask if she was hungry. They simply hoped she would disappear.

Looking at the table filled with dishes, Aimee noticed two that were specially prepared for her, and it moved her even more.

Camdyn noticed that she hadn't touched the cutlery for a while and asked, "What's wrong? Don't you like the food?"

"No, Grandpa, I'm just very hungry. I don't know which one to start with," Aimee replied.

Hearing this, Camdyn personally served her a bowl of soup and said, "Then start with the soup to warm your stomach. When you're hungry, take your

time. Try this chicken soup first. Riley cooked it himself, and it tastes delicious."

Aimee sipped the soup slowly, feeling a tickle in her nose.

This was the first time someone, other than her teacher, had cared about her being fed.

As the chicken soup flowed down her throat, the warmth spread through her body, filling Aimee's heart.

Her hunger was satisfied. Aimee looked at Camdyn and said, "Grandpa, my working hours are flexible, so you don't have to wait for me to have dinner in the future."

She knew that Camdyn had a fixed mealtime. He had already worried enough about Patrick. If he continued to wait for her, it would disrupt his daily routine. Aimee felt guilty.

But Camdyn responded, "I'm in good health, and besides, I'm happy to have dinner with you."

Understanding what Camdyn meant, Aimee said nothing more.

After dinner, Aimee went to the study.

Patrick's medical records were organized there, specifically sorted for Aimee to read at night.

She quickly went through the records, noting Patrick's various symptoms and the medications prescribed by doctors.

Not too good, but not too bad.

Since the accident, Patrick's condition hadn't changed significantly. Fortunately, it was better than Aimee had expected, showing no signs of deterioration.

In other words, although someone had intentionally tampered with the equipment, it wouldn't have an immediate effect on Patrick.

Feeling relieved, Aimee could let go of some of her concerns and treat Patrick more directly and proactively.

After reading the documents, Aimee entered Patrick's room.

Camdyn accompanied her, as she needed to inform Patrick about her profession. With Camdyn present, Aimee could stand behind him.

She didn't want to face Patrick's anger.

Knowing the purpose of their visit, Camdyn addressed Patrick without hesitation, "Pat, I forgot to mention this earlier, but Aimee is actually a doctor."

Patrick's expression changed from indifference to anger upon hearing the word "doctor."

He was about to speak when he heard Camdyn say, "But Pat, I didn't bring Aimee here to treat your illness. I just wanted to inform you that Aimee is very busy. The hospital has called her back temporarily. So, if you can't find her, don't think she doesn't value you. She's just caught up with work."

Patrick looked at his grandfather in silence, as if questioning, "So what? What does it have to do with me? Do you think I'm someone who would go looking for her?"

Camdyn ignored Patrick's expression and continued, "Pat, I don't care how you treat other doctors, but Aimee is your wife. You can't lose your temper with her."

Patrick was about to burst into angry laughter at Camdyn's words.

Even knowing the profession he despised the most, Camdyn still wanted him to have a wife from that field and expected him to treat her well.

He looked at Aimee's face, so innocent and pure, as if Camdyn's words had nothing to do with her.

Patrick squinted his eyes and said, "Since you're a doctor, doctors are supposed to be benevolent. Don't you want to come and treat me? My wife?"

Aimee blinked, appearing calm on the surface, but her heart was racing.

It was similar to what she had said to him last night.

Although she was certain he was asleep at the time, why did she feel such a strong connection now, as if Patrick deliberately said this to her because she had uttered the same words to him last night?

She wasn't ready to be discovered yet.

After being lost in thought for a few seconds, Aimee mumbled, "Mr. Hayden, you think too highly of me. I'm just an ordinary doctor, and my medical skills are not exceptional. I can assist with nursing, but when it comes to treatment, it's best to rely on the expertise of specialists."

Patrick gazed at Aimee silently, but his expression revealed to her that he had seen through her, yet he didn't expose her.

He simply looked at her calmly, listening to her babble.

Aimee pursed her lips and silently complained about how cunning and crafty this man lying on the bed could be.

She decided inwardly not to visit Patrick's room tonight because she had a strong feeling of being exposed.

Besides, she needed to prepare for the official start of treatment.

There were a few medications she had missed, and she had to ask someone to purchase them for her.

Patrick's eyes remained fixed on Aimee's face, capturing every nuance of her expressions.

He tilted his head to look at Camdyn and said, "Grandpa, since my wife is a doctor, why not let her take charge of my treatment from now on? I think those so-called experts are just money-minded quacks with no real skills."

Camdyn had been silently observing Patrick and Aimee all this time. Seeing that Patrick wasn't displeased with Aimee being a doctor, he felt immense joy in his heart.

In that moment, hearing Patrick's words, Camdyn didn't hesitate at all and immediately agreed, "Then promise me that you'll cooperate with Aimee's treatment."