Chapter 0038

The billionaires heirs

Third-Person POV...

Adrian was driving along the street leading to the park where Ashley is. As he drove along the road, he saw couples walking along the road holding hands and smiling happily at each other. He thinks back to when he and Ashley walked in a park, smiling happily and being in love. He pushes that thought away and continues driving. He saw Sam's car on the street and parked behind it. When he notices Ashley's car a few feet away, he sighs relief. He was just about to climb out of his car when he noticed Ashley walking out of the gates and the next thing he knew, a car was speeding towards her. It all happened so fast that he didn't have time to react when the car hit Ashley. Sam was looking at the car and making notes as Adrian ran towards Ashley. 2

"Ashley!" he yells as he runs. His heart is racing as he sees her lying on the road. Blood dripped along her forehead and her face was covered in blood. Her eyes were closed and Adrian knew she was unconscious. He places his hand on her cheek, kneeling down beside her before pulling her into his arms.

"Ashley! Ashley opens your eyes," he pleaded as he shook her slightly. Ashley doesn't respond and Adrian tries again. He can't lose her, not now that he's finally found her again.

"I called the ambulance, sir," Sam said as he stood next to his boss. He has never seen his boss like this before.

"Ashley, please wake up. Look at me, please," Adrian pleaded as tears rolled down his face. Sam knew that Ashley meant something to him, but

now he knows she is the only one who could bring out emotions that no one has ever seen.

In the car that hit Ashley, two people were smiling as they looked at the scene from a distance. They knew how much Ashley meant to Adrian. The man was laughing as he looked at Adrian in the middle of the road, looking helpless as his ex-wife was fighting for her life.

"That was a good hit," the woman smirks and the man next to her nods.

"It was," the man says proudly as he looks at Adrian with a wicked grin on his face. "But this is just the beginning," the woman says as she lets out an evil laugh and watches as Adrian holds Ashley in his arms.

"They knew better than to mess with us," the woman says, hoping that Ashley would succumb to her injuries. ⓵

A week passed and Ashley was still in a coma. Her parents, brothers, and friends were all worried about her. All Ashley was feeling was pain. Her head and legs hurt, and her entire body feels like someone has hit her. She can feel someone brushing her cheek and she desperately tries to open her eyes when she hears voices around her. "Please wake up, Ashley," the voice begged and Ashley knew that it was Adrian. She wanted to respond but her body wouldn't cooperate with her. All she could do was lay there, listening to how they were talking to her and begging her to wake up. She couldn't do anything. "Please wake up; the kids need you. I need you," Adrian says and she could hear the sadness in his voice. ⓶

"Mommy, come, you have to wake up." She hears Isabella's voice, and then she feels small hands on her face and lips on her lips. "Please, Mommy, we miss you," Isabella cries as she looks at her mother. They don't understand why their mother won't wake up. She usually wakes up

when they kiss or tickle her but this time it seems like nothing they do will wake up their mother. Ashley doesn't like it when her kids cry or are sad. She fought against her body, begging her body to respond but nothing happened. She needs to open her eyes to assure her children that she is alright and that she won't leave them. She feels herself falling into darkness again as she listens to her angels talking to her.

Her eyes shot open and then closed again due to the bright light in the room. A few minutes later, she opens them again and blinks a couple of times. The walls are painted white and there is a large window in the room. Ashley turned around and saw Adrian sleeping next to the bed. There was an IV drip connected to her arm and the smell of the hospital filled her nose. She tries to reach for the water on the stand next to her but then she sees another hand reaching out for the water.

"You are awake!" Adrian sighs in relief. He just woke up and could almost scream with happiness when he saw Ashley trying to reach for the glass of water next to her bed. Ashley didn't know why he was still here; she didn't know what to say to him. She knew she needed to put distance between the two of them. She needs to protect herself from any heartbreak. 1

"I will call the doctor," Adrian says, as soon as he helps her drink some water. As soon as Adrian left the room, Ashley closed her eyes. She didn't like the idea of being alone with him in one room. Her heart was misleading her every time he was around.

"Hello, Miss Marino." Ashley hears a man's voice and when she opens her eyes, she sees Adrian with a doctor standing next to her bed. "I'm Doctor Johanathan Marx," he introduces himself with a friendly smile. Adrian didn't like the idea of him smiling at his wife like that but he knew he couldn't let his jealousy control him. "Let's see how your wounds are healing," he says again and a nurse enters the room. The doctor and

nurse discuss something as Ashley watches them. The doctor was handsome with his blonde hair and Ashley guesses he can't be much older than forty. The nurse was about her age and also looked beautiful with red hair. The doctor told the nurse something and she nodded her head, writing down whatever the doctor said.

"You will get headaches for a few more days but that is because you have hit your head hard. I'm going to keep you admitted for a few more days then we will send you home," the doctor explains and Ashley nods. The nurse checked the drip and after they were satisfied, the two of them left, leaving Ashley and Adrian alone in the room.

"I'm glad you are awake," Adrian says, taking her hand in his but Ashley quickly removes her hands.

"Where are the kids?" she asked a confused-looking Adrian.

"They are with my grandparents and your parents at your place," Adrian informs her.

Ashley nods her head and closes her eyes. "Can you bring them in the morning?" she asks without opening her eyes. She didn't want to be alone with him, let alone talk to him. She needed time.

Adrian watches Ashley as she lay there with her eyes closed. "Get some sleep. I will ask your parents to bring the kids in the morning," he says, still watching Ashley. Ashley didn't respond and Adrian assumed she was asleep. He made himself comfortable on the chair as he took out his phone to let everyone know that Ashley was finally awake.