

Chapter 100 Getting jealous

Aria sat beside the start billboard looking down the Kappa bike path, a smile crawls up her face when she sees Oliver riding towards her. She knew that he was going to be the first but she didn't expect them to be back that early, the bikes must be really fast to have made it to the end of the path and back already.

However the smile on her face disappeared when she noticed that the person Oliver was carrying on his own bike was no longer Lena, it was Susan. She clenched her fist in anger, she could not believe that Oliver had handed Lena over to Sammy just so that he could carry Susan.

They arrived at the point she sat and she stood up immediately, she was about to jump on Oliver and give him a piece of her mind which she doubts he would love, she wanted to scold and yell at him for handing her daughter to someone else without caring about her safety. What if something had happened to Lena?

Even though she was angry that he gave Lena to Sammy, her real anger was that he had carried Susan instead. She did not care to think of why he had done such but it dawned on her when she got to him and realized that Susan was injured. She just stood there, frozen.

Oliver helped Susan get down the bike immediately; he gave her his shoulders for support as they walked towards the bench.

“What happened?” Aria asked in a mutter as they were walking past her.

“It is nothing much, she fell,” Oliver replied. Susan smiled at her to assure her that it was nothing serious.

Oliver helped her get to the bench and sat down beside her, he lifted her left leg and placed it on his lap to examine it. Aria stood there dumbfounded.

The others parked their bikes and came down, they walked to the spot Aria was standing and did the same thing. Aria hugged Lena immediately.

“Are you okay, sweetheart?” she asked in concern.

“Yes mom, aunt Susan is the only one who needs attention, she got injured,” Princess Lena replied, then she let go of Aria and went to sit on Susan's other side.

Susan smiled at her and rubbed her hair like Oliver would do at times. Aria stood there in shock, seeing those three together made scary thoughts cross her mind. Was this really happening? Was she about to lose her baby to her ex husband and this new lady who was slowly taking her place in their lives?

She turned to Rosie and her best friend said nothing, she just sighed and went on to meet the other three. Sammy turned to Aria and she nodded slowly, then he walked on to join the rest.

“Do we need to take her to a hospital?” Rosie asked with a look of concern.

“No, please Rosie... I hate hospitals, I just need a few drugs and rest, then I would be fine,” Susan replied.

“A Biochemist who hates Hospitals, isn't that a bit contradicting?” Aria queried as she joined them.

“Hahaha... you can say that, I just hate being in the hospital as a patient,” she replied.

Oliver touched the spots she had scars and she groaned. “Are you sure you don't need to see a doctor?” he asked softly.

Aria looked in his eyes and she could see that he was worried, he was concerned for this lady and the last time that she remembered seeing him have that look on his face, it was for her. Things were changing so fast and she did not love it at all.

“No Oliver, trust me... I just need pain killers, some antibiotics and good rest, then I will be fine.”

“So I suppose we should take you back to your hotel room immediately?” Aria said, faking concern.

“Yes, I would be very grateful if you did that, seeing that I am in no condition to do that myself.” Susan replied and smiled.

“No,” Oliver suddenly said and they turned to face him.

“Huh?” Sammy muttered.

“Why not?” Susan queried.

“Come on Susan, you are in no condition to go back on your own and it isn't right to stay alone in your hotel room with no one to help you in this condition,” Oliver said.

“Oliver, you are acting like my condition is that serious, I promise I will be fine, it is just that I hate hospitals,” she replied.

“Fine, then we won't take you to a hospital; we would take you back with us to the apartment, that way we can keep an eye on your progress, make sure that we are not missing anything and you don't pass out later,” he said immediately.

“What?” Aria muttered.

“Yeah, that is the best thing to do, now please don't say no to me, Susan.”

Susan sighed and then smiled. “I never say no to you Oliver, apart from the one time you asked me to be your girlfriend, and trust me... I regret that decision every day,” She replied and they giggled.

“Of course I told you that you'd regret someday,” Oliver said and chuckled.

“Well in my defense, I knew you were a playboy and I thought you just wanted to use me like the other girls, I didn't know you meant those feelings you confessed and I broke us,” she confessed.

“It is fine Susan, that was all in the past... Now come let's get you somewhere you can get some rest,” he added.

“I will call the driver to come here with the car,” Sammy said and Oliver nodded, then he took a few steps away from them.

Aria stood there dumbfounded, she had always known there was something more to these two people. Susan's little joke had proved to her that she was in love with Oliver, she had just openly confessed it by saying that she regretted not saying yes to his proposal.

The driver shows up not long after and takes them back to the apartment. Oliver helps Susan get to the parlor where he sits on her and takes care of her, he makes sure to get everything that she needs and never leaves her side.

Aria stood at a distance and watched her ex husband take care of another lady, her heart was continuously scorched by jealousy as she watched them laugh and giggle in the parlor with Oliver sitting so close to her, she wished that things end here and they all go their different ways.

When she couldn't bear to watch anymore, she returned to her room immediately. This was too much for her. What exactly was going on with her? Why was she getting this jealous? It is not like she still loved Oliver or had any intentions of getting back together with him. their relationship had already come to an end.

To be continued!!