

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 31

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Wingwoman

Am I irresistible now because I have money? But I haven't told anyone else I have money! Evans thought.

He took a napkin from his pocket and wiped the blood from Angelina's knee.

Fortunately, the wound was only skin-deep.

"Shall I take you to a hospital?" Evans asked.

"Do you expect me to go there myself?" Angelica glared at Evans.

"Can't you act more ladylike? This hostility doesn't suit your image."

Angelina was taken aback. She wondered what people usually thought about her, especially the boys. However, she didn't ask for more clarification because she was angry.

Evans helped her to her feet and crouched in front of her. "Let me carry you on piggyback."

Angelina looked around her. It was just past dawn, and there weren't many people around the track.

She hesitated for a while and said, "Go and get my car keys from Amelia. You can drive me to the hospital."

Evans went to the girl's dorms. Amelia had just woken up, and she was still groggy.

"Huh? Why are you here?" Amelia became suspicious when she handed Angelina's car keys to Evans?

Evans did not say anything. He turned around and went to the parking lot.

Amelia rubbed her eyes. "What's going on? Why did Angelina ask me to hand her car keys to him? Don't tell me they're..."

Amelia was shocked. I thought you said you'd let me have him! She thought.

Even though Evans was too poor to own a car, he had a driver's license. It was the first time he drove a Maserati, so he was extra careful.

He gently stepped on the gas pedal in case it sped out of control.

Angelina was furious when she saw her car crawl slowly to her.

Evans drove Angelina to the hospital in her sports car dutifully. As much as Angelina

was averse to males in general, Evans was an exception. Perhaps it was because she saw Evans and Zoe kissing the other day. She envied the freedom they had, and she wished she could experience that herself someday.

1/4

That would surely complete her college experience.

They arrived at the hospital a little after half-past six. A female doctor in her mid-thirties came to treat Angelina's wound.

"That's a nasty injury." She then glanced at Evans. "As her boyfriend, why didn't you protect her?"

"Doctor, I..."

"Don't speak. Hold her down." The doctor interrupted Evans.

Evans did what he was told.

"Miss, he isn't my boyfriend," said Angelina meekly.

"Oh?" The doctor smiled and regarded the couple once more. "It's not a big deal for college students to be in a relationship. You don't have to hide it from other people."

Evans was speechless. However, he could tell that the doctor was a very caring mother.

"Young man, bring her back in two days so that I can change her dressing," The doctor said to

Evans.

"Okay," Evans replied. He held Angelina by her shoulders to help her walk.

"Hey! You should carry her on your back. She can't walk yet," the doctor said hurriedly.

Evans stared at Angelina awkwardly. Earlier, Angelina had refused Evans' offer of carrying her.

Angelina looked at the doctor, appalled. The doctor gave her a nudge. "Don't just stand there. He's waiting for you."

Evans looked at himself, wondering if he should crouch.

"Fine." Angelina's face turned red. She climbed on Evans' back.

"Remember to take care of your wound. Don't let it touch water," the doctor said.

"Yes. Thank you, doctor."

Evans stole another glance at the doctor as he carried her out of the room. He wondered why the doctor was so eager to match them together.

"Hey, how heavy are you?" Evans asked as he carried Angelina out of the consultation room.

“Excuse me?” Angelina snapped back. “Are you implying something? Put me down then. I’ll walk!”

2/4

“Wait! Wait! I don’t mean to insult you.” Evans only wanted to know why Angelina felt heavier than she appeared to be. Her waist was slender, and she did not have any extra fat.

He found his answer when Angelina put her arms down and leaned her chest against his head.

Hmm... Not bad at all. They’re as big as Zoe’s.

Evans’ thoughts drifted to the night before, when Natalie was in his room.

They were almost in the parking lot. Evans wished they could walk like that for a little longer.

Meanwhile, Angelina was in a dilemma. On one hand, she enjoyed the feeling of being cared for by a man. On the other hand, she knew Evans had a girlfriend, and she didn’t want to ruin their relationship.

When Evans put Angelina down in front of the car, he noticed her face was tomato-red. He glanced at his watch. It was already half-past seven.

Evans received a call from Natalie as soon as they entered the car. “Boss, we need to head to the Department of Real Estate today. I’ve set up an appointment at half-past eight.”

Evans thought for a while and looked at Angelina. “Is it okay if we return to the university later? I need to settle something now.”

“Okay.” Angelina did not object to it, but she was already feeling hungry. “Is it urgent?”

“Not really. My appointment is at half-past eight.”

“Let’s get some breakfast then. I’m hungry.”

Evans looked around him. There were many snack shops and cafes around the hospital. “What do you want? I’ll buy it for you.”

“I want bagels,” Angelina said. She would only accept organic bagels from upscale cafes.

Evans searched on his phone for the nearest cafe and drove there.

Twelve dollars for a bagel? That’s ridiculous. That used to last me for three days.

Even though he was rich now, he thought it was a ridiculous amount of money.

While Evans was in the cafe, Angelina was reading a text message from her aunt.

“That boy is pretty decent! I wish you the best.”

66

3/4

“Don’t worry. I won’t tell your parents. This is a secret between us!”

4/4