

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1937

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1937-The sky was dark, and Andrius pulled over at the villa Mary lived in.

He quickly got out of the car and opened the door for her, as a gentleman would.

However, Mary did not like that. She said, "Andrius, you don't have to be such a gentleman. I have hands and can open the door myself."

Although he was a gentleman, it was the reason they seemed to be distant.

Andrius grinned. "I'm used to it. My parents have taught me to learn this etiquette since childhood. Since you don't like it, I won't do this again the next time."

"Okay! The movie today is interesting. Thank you for recommending it. Otherwise, I won't know that I would like science fiction!" Mary smiled.

It did not matter if it was interesting. She had planned to say she liked it. As long as she could do anything with Andrius, it was romantic.

Andrius was delighted, as if he had been rewarded. He smiled and said, "I'll watch it with you again when they have a new series. By the way, how is your mother?"

Mary nodded. She even considered asking him to go to her place for a drink.

Of course, her mother had gone to bed at this hour. She would be hinting at him too directly if she invited him at times like this.

Finally, thinking of the encouragement of her best friend, she still gathered her courage and wanted to speak.

However, Andrius's phone rang just as she was about to ask.

He took out his phone and said to Mary, "Excuse me. I'll answer a call first."

It had been a month or two, and Andrius had almost forgotten about Beatrice.

Beatrice still spoke in a cheerful and coquettish tone, "Andrius, we have not met for a long time. Do you miss me?"

Andrius was startled and did not know how to answer her.

"Just kidding. My plane to Coast City is tomorrow. You would be able to pick me up, right? This time, I came here by myself. So, I have to rent a place to stay. I'm sure I'll need your help." The way Beatrice spoke was not like she was asking Andrius. It sounded more like informing him about it.

Andrius nodded and agreed. "Okay. I'll pick you up at the airport tomorrow. Let's talk about other things later on!"

"Okay. I really want to see you soon!" Beatrice said unabashedly.

Her cheerful and carefree character made it easy for her to say each word naturally.

It could be understood as a casual conversation between friends, or it could be understood as using this way to win a man's heart.

Of course, Andrius rarely had contact with women. So he would not understand her intention and trick. He only thought Beatrice was a straightforward girl.

After hanging up the call, Andrius approached Mary.

Mary could vaguely hear the voice of a woman through the phone.

So, she had easily guessed it was Beatrice.

Her mood sank for no reason, especially when she heard Andrius was picking Beatrice up from the airport.

She lost interest in saying what she wanted to say.

"It's getting late. I need to go back home and sleep early!"

Andrius froze for two seconds.

He could sense the sudden change in Mary's tone.

However, he thought it was him hearing things.

“Well, rest early. Next time, we can go for dinner and a movie.” Andrius arranged for the next date.

Andrius liked the way it felt when he was with Mary. It was relaxing.

When Mary walked into the villa, Andrius got into the car, started the engine, and drove off.

“Perhaps I have been thinking too much? It is only because

Beatrice is not in Coast City recently that he has been in closer contact with me.”

Mary stopped walking, turned around, and looked at the car leaving as she muttered to herself.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1938-The following day, Mary was absent-minded even at work.

She even checked the flight, which would arrive at Coast City at 2.00 p.m.

Several doctors who came to discuss the recent lack of hospital beds sensed she was somewhat distracted.

“Our inpatient department will be expanding by another building, so please calm down and allocate beds according to priority. If necessary, we can place more beds in the corridor, but we must seek the consent of the patients and their families!”

She responded mechanically.

Her mind had drifted, and it was in a mess.

She could only quickly call her best friend for help.

“Rosie, tell me what it is like to have feelings for someone. Today Andrius went to the airport to meet Beatrice. I feel a bad feeling rising in me, and I feel wronged!”

Rosalie had just answered the call and heard Mary's complaint. She lamented deep down her.

It seemed that Mary had fallen in love with that man!

However, Rosalie was also angry when she heard Andrius went to pick Beatrice up, but she still appeased her best friend, "With my understanding of Andrius, he might have gone to pick Beatrice up because he was trying to help her as a friend. You don't have to worry about it but tell him how you feel."

"How can I say that I don't like it when he picks up other women?" Mary could not make herself say that.

"Well. Why don't you say it bluntly and see how he reacts? Haven't you told him yet? He looks slow! Why don't we ask Byron to find an opportunity to ask what's in his mind?" Rosalie suggested.

Mary rejected. "Forget it. Maybe he doesn't have that kind of feelings for me. Maybe he thinks of me as a friend. Forget it..."

Rosalie felt helpless. Her best friend's mood was indeed swaying. She did not know how to help anymore.

Finally, she could only comfort and ask her bestie not to think too much.

Mary gradually calmed down after hanging up the call.

She decided to focus on her job. After all, Rosalie had high hopes for her. Even Rosalie never fell behind in her career when she had to look after the three little ones. Mary wanted to learn that from Rosalie.

After two meetings, Mary went back to her office. She wanted to arrange some documents before getting off work.

She had promised her mother to go to a southern restaurant that evening.

However, Andrius's call came in suddenly.

Mary was overjoyed. Maybe he only picked Beatrice up, and that was all.

“Mary, Mary! Something happened. I got into an accident here and was knocked by a truck. I have called an ambulance. It’s right next to your hospital, and It’s on its way,” Andrius spoke fast, and he sounded anxious.

Mary was shocked, and she asked anxiously, “Are you alright? Come here quickly. I will arrange emergency preparations immediately!”

“I’m fine. Don’t worry. I’m fine... However, Beatrice had passed out. She hit her head, and she’s bleeding. Now, I’m trying to stop the bleeding, but she’s not responding. Mary, is her life in danger?” Andrius explained in a hurry.

Mary had no mood to think of other things. She only cared about the patient’s condition and quickly answered, “Check her pupils to see if they are responding. Also, check your breathing. If there is breathing and the pupils are not diffused, there is a high probability that the impact has caused a concussion and temporary coma. Do not worry too much...”

After explaining, she told Andrius, “Check first. If she isn’t breathing, you can give her a cardiopulmonary resuscitation. I’m calling the emergency department right now. Bye!”

After hanging up the call, she immediately dialed the hospital line and told the emergency department to get ready to receive the patient.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1939-Beatrice’s face was pale when she was sent to the hospital, and she still did not regain consciousness.

Andrius quickly carried her from the ambulance, placing her on the stretcher and pushing her into the emergency operation theatre.

He looked anxious. Even his white shirt was dyed red with blood. He followed behind the doctor in the emergency department and explained the car crash process.

“Doctor, she should have been hit at least twice, once on her head when she bumped against the dashboard and once on her shoulder. She wore a seat belt, so I don’t know if it affected my spine.”

The emergency doctor nodded to him. "Mr. Quinton, we know the situation. You brought her in time. We'll start emergency surgery right away. You don't have to worry. By the way, you also have bruises. Remember to go to the outpatient clinic to get a bandage!"

With that, the emergency doctor closed the operating theatre room.

Andrius was in a panic. As if noticing something, he turned around and saw Mary.

Mary observed him with concern and asked, "Andrius, try to feel if you are injured anywhere."

In a major accident, the body's adrenalin hormone would be secreted. Sometimes it could completely mask the pain, making one unaware of their injuries.

It might delay the treatment process if they notice it late.

Andrius was obedient and shook his limbs and touched every corner of his body.

Then, he shook his head and said, "Mary, I'm fine. I was wearing a seat belt, and I was alert. So, the moment I was hit, my body was in a protective state. I protected my head and internal organs. However, Beatrice... I didn't have time to warn her. It was my fault!"

Mary noticed the remorseful tone in Andrius's words and quickly comforted, "This is an accident. It is normal if you haven't reacted in time. So don't blame yourself."

Andrius nodded, but his eyes looked nervously to the emergency room.

He cared about Beatrice!

A strange feeling rose in Mary.

Soon, she was back to her rational self. "Andrius, although you seem fine, I still suggest that you do a CT examination. It will be quick."

Thinking Andrius might not agree, Mary added. "As for Beatrice, I'll be here watching after her and update you about her condition. All right?"

“Well. Thank you very much!” Andrius agreed.

Mary immediately asked a nurse to take him to the CT examination room while she waited at the door of the emergency operation room.

After twenty minutes, the emergency department’s doctor walked out and told Mary, “Dr. Wilson, the patient is awake. She must be only in a coma because of the concussion. It’s going to be okay. We’re still looking at brain congestion to see if it needs removal!”

Mary nodded. “Thank you. Pay close attention to every surgery!”

The doctor was immediately back on duty.

Before long, Andrius returned to the emergency operation room. He had done his CT scan examination, but the report was not out yet.

Mary told him about Beatrice’s condition. Knowing that Beatrice was fine, Andrius looked less worried.

‘This accident is my fault. The airport highway was in a jam, so I took a shortcut. I didn’t know there were so many big trucks on that road, and they drove recklessly. It is equivalent to me indirectly hurting Beatrice!’ He seemed to be muttering to himself or expressing his emotions to Mary.

However, Mary felt uncomfortable hearing it.

What did he do that he had to be responsible for it? It was an accident! No one wanted an accident.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1940-Half an hour later, the lights in the emergency room went out.

When Beatrice was pushed out, the wound on her forehead had been stitched up, and her face was much ruddier.

She was about to be transferred to a regular ward.

When she saw Andrius's remorseful and helpless expression, she grinned. "It's interesting. This is the first time I have experienced the feeling of a car crash. Andrius, the experience you have brought me is extraordinary!"

Actually, Beatrice saw Mary, who was beside Andrius.

She saw Mary was in a doctor's robe. So, she did not think much. All she felt was Mary had a pair of beautiful eyes.

"Miss Murray, I'm sorry this has happened to you." Andrius still could not stop blaming himself. However, he was relieved to see Beatrice seemed fine.

"Andrius, it doesn't matter! But if you're sorry, just look after me for the next few days. Thank you!" A casual smile appeared on Beatrice's face. She reached out to pat Andrius on the shoulder and was sent to the general ward.

Andrius nodded and agreed.

The emergency doctor told Andrius about the general situation. The problem of concussion, the blood congestion, needed not to be removed. It should be able to dissolve

slowly. The bone on the shoulder had a slight fracture and needed a slow recovery.

The rest of the major organs were fine. Fortunately, she wore a seat belt during the crash.

"Andrius, I can help you ask if you want to move Miss Murray to a better ward."

Mary did not know how to help reduce Andrius's guilt in this matter. All she could think of was a better ward.

"Well, thank you very much. I might have to trouble you a lot these few days," What Andrius said had indicated he would look after Beatrice these few days.

Mary felt uncomfortable but could only smile. She looked for an excuse and headed back to her office.

She closed the door, and her smile faded.

She felt a strange uncomfortable feeling deep down her.

Jealousy, maybe. Maybe she was a little disappointed.

She could not figure it out, but it did not feel good.

Recalling the appointment with her mother in the evening, she quickly took off her medical robe and left the office.

She deliberately avoided passing by the inpatient department not to meet Andrius caring about Beatrice.

It was eight at night when they were at the southern restaurant. Mary's mother could see she was in a bad mood.

"Mary, the food here is tasty. Why don't you try?" She knew

her daughter must be thinking about Andrius.

Unfortunately, Mary was a stubborn woman.

"Mom, I've eaten too. Did you enjoy your meal? If you are satisfied, I will often bring you here to eat."

She felt that her mother could see right through her thoughts.

"How are you getting along with Andrius recently? Is there any new progress? Mom is waiting, too. Andrius's personality really suits you!" Mary's mother felt Andrius would make a good son-in-law and husband to her daughter.

Mary was flustered and quickly shook her head.

"Mom, don't talk nonsense. Andrius and I are very good friends. I am not the only friend he has. You can't ask your daughter to pester him shamelessly!"

Mary's mother could guess what happened now. "Oh! So, you have a love rival now?"