

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1941

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1941-Early morning the next day.

As usual, Mary woke up early and freshened up.

Mrs. Wilson had already prepared breakfast and asked her to eat.

Usually, she would finish breakfast quickly and then hurry to the hospital.

Today, she ate slowly. Mrs. Wilson felt a little anxious when she saw her this way.

Mrs. Wilson knew that any advice was useless regarding emotional matters. She could only let Mary face it on her own.

Mary somewhat resisted going to the hospital. She was worried that she would see an upsetting scene.

Nevertheless, she had to. As the hospital director, many vital things required her authorization.

Mary arrived at the hospital. She passed by the doctor's meeting room and heard several doctors gossiping inside.

"What's the relationship between Mr. Quirke and the patient in bed 37? Why do they look so close? Isn't Mr. Quirke and our director..."

"Jenny from the emergency room said that the person in bed 37 was in a car accident with Mr. Quirke. That's why Mr.

Quirke has been taking care of her. Don't make blind speculations. They might just be friends."

"Does the director know about this? If I were her, I wouldn't want to see such a thing."

"Don't gossip. The director will be here soon. We'd better go perform our duties. Dr. Neil, it's your turn to make rounds today!"

Mary was stunned for a few seconds, and then she hurried back to her office. She did not want others to see the slight bitterness showing from the corner of her mouth.

According to the usual routine, she must take the doctor on duty to visit each ward.

Today, she did not want to go.

Unexpectedly, Andrius took the initiative to go to the director's office and knocked on the door.

"Mary, it's me. Are you available?"

Mary was looking at a patient's medical records. When she heard the familiar voice, she panicked.

"Come in!" she agreed after thinking for two seconds.

Andrius walked in with a smile on his lips. "Mary, thank you so much. The first aid was arranged so efficiently that a crisis was averted for Beatrice! Thank you so much."

In his opinion, he was responsible for the car accident because Beatrice took his car.

If something had gone truly wrong, he would not know how to face Beatrice's family.

"You don't need to be thankful. This is what medical staff should do." Mary could not help feeling sour at how happy he was.

'Beatrice must be very important to him.'

"I'm here to ask for your favor to go over and check on Miss Murray to see if she'll have any after-effects from the concussion. She woke up in the morning and has a normal appetite, but she mentioned that her head throbs from time to time!"

Andrius looked calm.

Mary was stunned, and there was resistance in her heart.

If it were someone else, she would agree immediately. However, the relationship between Beatrice and Andrius was so close.

She did not feel good being asked to help and treat Beatrice.

In the end, she tactfully refused. “The doctor on duty will come over to see her, so you don’t have to worry too much. After all, one won’t recover from a concussion immediately, and the medicine prescribed by the doctor contains painkillers. She’ll get better after two or three days!”

“So, this is a normal phenomenon, right?” Andrius asked again.

Mary nodded calmly.

“That’s good! Thank you so much.” During the whole conversation, Andrius did not notice Mary’s strange expression.

He left the office and went to the inpatient department.

Mary got up, closed the door, and let out a long breath of relief.

“Why am I slightly timid? This is wrong! Andrius never declared who Beatrice was to him, right? Why should I be avoidant?”

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1942

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1942-“Rosie, I really don’t know what to do. I need your advice.” Mary could not figure out what to do, so she called her best friend.

Mary had a whole set of theories and principles related to relationship matters. However, when she was the one going through the experience, her mind turned blank and she could not do anything.

Rosalie probably could empathize with Mary after listening to her story.

She thought for a while and comforted her, saying, “Mae, Andrius has never confirmed his relationship with Beatrice. Even if Beatrice is interested in Andrius, she’s nothing more than a competitor. You’re amazing. What are you

afraid of? Just be generous. Beatrice is a patient now. You should treat her accordingly.”

These words made Mary feel relieved.

Thus, she prepared to go to bed 37 to check on Beatrice’s injury.

This was a twin-sharing ward. The patient in bed 38 was discharged from the hospital in the morning. Beatrice was alone since there were no new patients admitted.

At this time, Andrius was checking in on Beatrice in the ward.

With a smile, Beatrice requested coquettishly, “Mr. Quirke, can you peel an apple for me?”

“Oh, sure. No problem!” Andrius’ reaction was a little slow.

In Beatrice’s eyes, that was very adorable.

While Andrius was still peeling an apple, Alistair suddenly appeared outside the ward.

He had a phone call with his sister in the morning as well. Only then did he know that his sister was in a car accident after getting off the plane yesterday. Thus, he immediately booked a ticket and flew back to Coast City.

Alistair’s expression darkened immediately when he saw the man beside his sister. He glanced at Andrius coldly.

It was an instant recognition.

“Andrius?

He muttered, “So, the friend Beatrice mentioned turned out to be you! It was you who drove carelessly and caused such a serious car accident!”

Before Andrius came back to his senses, Alistair stepped in front of him. A wave of imposing coercion was visibly felt.

“You are...” Andrius might not know Beatrice’s identity even now.

However, he did recognize the person in front of him. This was Alistair Murray from the north, the man his younger sister, Andrea, had come into contact with.

Immediately, his eyes turned to Beatrice.

Beatrice suddenly turned pale with shock. She wanted to conceal her identity and was not ready to tell Andrius.

After all, Andrius worked for Byron Lawrence. Her elder brother used to go against Byron hard. She was worried that after Andrius knew her identity, he would deliberately avoid her.

She just never expected her brother to appear like this.

“Andrius, he’s my elder brother, Alistair.” Beatrice could only come clean, seeing that she could not hide it anymore.

In an instant, Andrius frowned heavily.

He had been Alistair’s opponent for a while.

Moreover, his younger sister, Andrea, had poured a lot of effort into Alistair. In the end, it was for nothing.

Naturally, he was not fond of Alistair.

“Andrius Quirke, how do you even drive? You got into an accident just after picking my sister up? She was sent to the emergency room for this. You’re a piece of work!” Alistair’s eyes were hostile and full of arrogance.

When her brother accused Andrius, Beatrice panicked and quickly explained.

“Brother, the situation isn’t what you think. It was just an accident. We were rear-ended by a truck, and it’s not Andrius ‘ fault!”

“Miss Murray, I didn’t expect you to be from the Murrys in the north.” Andrius ignored Alistair’s accusation and turned to look at Beatrice.

There was disappointment in his eyes.

Beatrice suddenly became anxious. “I’m sorry that I kept it a secret for so long and didn’t mention it to you. However, you seem to have never asked.”

Andrius nodded. "That's right, it was my negligence.

However, maybe if I had known about it earlier, things would've been different."

His eyes moved away from Beatrice's face to look at Alistair. He immediately said calmly, "Mr. Murray, the car accident was purely an accident. As Miss Murray's friend, I felt sorry for letting such a bad thing happen to her!

However, you're out of line to place any blame, don't you think?"