

ABANDONED 1931

Chapter 1931 Why Did You Harm Me

“Let me, Mr. Lann,” Roxanne offered. Lucian reacted quickly, holding Jones back.

She turned the doorknob with a silver needle in her hand.

James spoke then. “Lucian, Roxanne, please don't come in first. I'll have to face this myself. I'm going to try to get her back!” Roxanne halted in her steps. She turned to look at Lucian.

Jones felt anxious upon hearing that. “No. We can't leave him in there alone. James! Stop what you're doing! Don't torture your mom anymore.

“Calm down, Mr. Lann.” Lucian instructed coldly.

Jones regained his senses. He was still gripped with anxiousness, though. “Lucian, what should we do? We can't let her act like Sheba for a long time. That's what Roxanne said, isn't it?”

“Yes. | know. But James is with her now. He won't ever hurt his mom! I'm sure he feels the same way as you. Do you understand what I'm saying, Mr. Lann?”

Mrs. Lann won't ever break out of this vicious cycle if we let her continue acting this way. Yes, she did feel better after they went to look for an ancient sorcerer in Alendor last time, and he used a ritual to heal her. But now, the sorcerer had passed away. Where else would they find someone like him?

Lucian pondered about the consequences before finally making the decision to support James. Roxanne immediately understood what Lucian meant after he spoke.

She comforted Jones, “Mr. Lann, | know what's going through James' mind. Let him try to win over the identity that shouldn't exist if there are two personalities in Mrs. Lann. Maybe it would work out that way! Don't worry. I'll come to his aid if anything goes wrong.”

Even though she wasn't sure that James' technique was going to work, Roxanne knew she had to promise Jones the best outcome first to steady his emotions.

It worked. Jones was finally convinced. “James, you make the call! If you notice something is amiss, let us know!” Lucian shouted through the study's door. James nodded inside the room as he lifted his eyes to look at Yennefer.

No, wait. The person before me isn't my mom. It's Aunt Sheba. She can't accept that her sister is gone. That's why my mom created the personality of Aunt Sheba in her mind.

“Please sit down, Aunt Sheba. We need to talk.” James wasn't able to pin down the reason why he had calmed down completely. Previously, James would break down when he saw the viciousness on Yennefer's face and heard the hurting remarks she hurled at him. But now, things were different.

He finally admitted that the personality before him was Sheba and needed to talk to her.

“What is there to talk about, James? You were the one who killed me. You cruel man, | fell into the well because of you. James, I'm your mom's identical twin sister! How could you do this to me?” Yennefer screamed angrily.

Her accusations sounded beside James continuously. However, James was no longer afraid of ‘Sheba.’ Instead, he looked at her calmly.

“Aunt Sheba, that was an accident. Nothing more. It wasn't my intention to make you fall into the well. Come on. Please have a seat,” James stated calmly.

“Sheba’ continue staring at him with a sinister, raging glare while gritting her teeth. “Why? Why did you kill me? | cared for you sincerely! | bought you everything you wanted when you were young. | loved you so much!”

Asadness appeared in James' eyes. “Yes, Aunt Sheba. You're right. But Aunt Sheba, you were the one who changed first. You began to feel jealous of my mom from an unknown moment. You wanted to replace her, right?”

James took over the situation, demanding an explanation from ‘Sheba.’

Chapter 1932 Please Do Not Cry

Her expression changed drastically. She shook her head violently, trying to deny James’ allegations. “No. | did not. | didn't change. You killed me. | won't ever let this matter slide. Stop with your nonsense, James Lann!”

“It's the truth.” James snorted coldly. His voice was so loud that even Lucian and Roxanne heard him through the door.

Jones twisted his hands together, pacing back and forth. Worry kept niggling his mind, for he was afraid of anything unexpected incidents.

“Don't forget this, Aunt Sheba. You tried to poison your sister. You wanted to hurt and cripple her so you could be with my dad forever, right?”

James made up his mind. | need to use poison to fight poison. | have no choice, even if ‘Aunt Sheba’ would resort to crazier actions.

“No. | didn't do that. It wasn't me, James!”

“Don't try to deny it anymore, Aunt Sheba. It was you. You even tried to stop me from telling the others. Aunt Sheba, why? Why is it wrong for me to inform my mom about what happened?”

Along-time professional in psychology, James had never thought he would come face-to-face with consciousness one day, trying to reason with it. Consciousness was different from subconsciousness.

The subconscious mind will follow the patient's will, but the conscious mind does not. “The one who ended up killing me is you!”

“Yes. You're right, and I blame myself for it. I had no choice, though. I had to protect my mom. Aunt Sheba, you were in the wrong from the start, not me. I'd never thought of hurting you!”

It seemed like James' words were beginning to affect 'Sheba.' Albeit the rage and hatred still existed on her face, she no longer acted like a wild beast.

“Oh, my nephew! Why are you still alive? You should be feeling guilty, and your life should end. Don't tell me your mom forgives your actions. How could she do that? I'm her sister!”

Agony etched deeper into James' expression as realization finally dawned on him. He finally understood why Yennefer was mentally confused and why she chose to create a new personality.

My mom never forgives me for Aunt Sheba's death. That's why she is using this personality to unleash her fury.

“Aunt Sheba, there is not a single day that she feels happy after you leave. It hurts her so much after you died.” James choked on his words when he considered Yennefer's conditions from all these years. “Aunt Sheba, you are my mom's sister. It's wrong that you tried to hurt her! Why are you still torturing her now when you were the one who committed the mistake? You should disappear and leave. We refused to be tortured by you anymore!”

He continued, “Mom did enough for you. She treated you better than anyone else in the world. Her biggest mistake was introducing you to my dad, causing you to fall in love with him! You are the one in the wrong! Why do you think it's okay for you to continue pestering us?”

James threw a series of questions at 'Sheba.' At this moment, he treated the sick Yennefer like the real Sheba. Complicated emotions filled his eyes when he raised them to meet Yennefer's.

'Sheba' was bereft of words, her hands trembling as reluctance slowly appeared on her face. “Is that so? Is that the truth? Am I the only one who made a mistake?” She tried to defend herself.

However, the next minute, 'Sheba' froze. A gentleness filled her gaze. “James! I can hear your voice. James, are you all right? Please don't cry, James!”

Chapter 1933 Proud Of James

Yennefer's eyes were soft, her expression loving. She reached out to caress James' face. Yennefer's consciousness was finally back.

“Mom! Mom, are you okay?” James was delighted, assessing Yennefer's current demeanor. The malicious aura had vanished completely.

Yennefer nodded, smiling. “James, I’ve heard all about your secret.” “Mom, you knew what happened earlier?” James asked, startled by Yennefer's remark. Did she hear my conversation with ‘Aunt Sheba?’

Yennefer nodded. “Yes, I’ve not only heard your conversation with Sheba, but | also saw it happen. It wasn't anything like this in the past. Previously, I’ve always felt like I'm locked up in a dark cage, unable to see or hear anything, and there is no way | can escape, no matter how much | wish for it. But this time around, | heard your voice! | panicked, trying to scratch my way out. Like a mist, the cage poofed and was gone. Even though | could see you, | still couldn't move! | think it was because your Aunt Sheba knew she was wrong. That was why she released me!”

Jones pushed open the door and walked in after hearing Yennefer's familiar voice, with Roxanne and Lucian following behind him.

Yennefer smiled at them before recounting the details during the period when her sickness acted up. Without the aid of medicine or any treatment, Yennefer's consciousness had returned voluntarily this time. Yennefer said calmly, “Jones, James, | can feel Sheba disappearing from my mind. | think | will be fine now.”

She continued, “I’ve lost my mind previously. Maybe it was because we have strong telepathy as twin sisters, so | subconsciously thought of myself as Sheba. | kept thinking that she died a wrongful death. So many years have passed. It's time | stop thinking that way now. I'm sorry for James, though. He tried his best to heal me all these years. You are the best, my son!” Yennefer consoled them when she noticed the others still looked worried.

She focused her gaze on James, and a happy smile spread across her face. | can never ask for a better son than James!

“Anyway, you guys can rest well tonight. Nothing will make me lose my mind anymore. Sheba made her mistake. It was just a coincidence that she died tragically. Also, never did | pay tribute to her once these years. Let's head to Xendale together tomorrow so that | can pay my respect to her in our hometown!”

Roxanne and Lucian could leave in peace, knowing that Yennefer had finally unraveled the weight that pressed down against her shoulder and got rid of the wrong mindset in her mind.

Jones thanked them profusely when the group returned to the hall.

Lucian directed his words at Jones and Yennefer. “Since Mrs. Lann is all right now, we shall head home. If anything arises again, don't hesitate to call us!”

Excitement filled James' face as he walked the couple to the front yard. “Thank you so much, Lucian. Thank you so much, Roxanne! If it weren't for you two, | would still be running around in circles...”

Roxanne shook her head, smiling lightly. “Please don't talk about yourself that way, James. You showed us your filial piety as a son too. Mrs. Lann wouldn't be able to overcome her inner demons if you didn't put in the effort!”

Lucian merely patted James' shoulder, saying, “Don't forget this. You will have to be serious in your job as a CEO after this.” “No problem. That's my responsibility!” James grinned.

Elias and Sonya pestered Lucian and Roxanne for an update after they arrived at the manor after a trip to the Lann family's mansion.

The couple recounted the story from yesterday night to Elias and Sonya.

They couldn't help but sigh inwardly. Oh. Mental illness is scary! We didn't expect Yennefer's other consciousness to torture her for so many years. Luckily, everything is over now.

Sonya and Elias wanted to visit Yennefer after hearing the story. However, Lucian stopped them, mentioning that the Lann family wanted to head to Xendale. And so, the older couple had no choice but to comply.

Chapter 1934 Comparison Lucian and Roxanne went to the art academy to fetch the kids.

When they arrived, there were all sorts of luxurious cars parked at the entrance of the academy. Since the annual tuition fee would cost up to a million, only the rich could afford to send their kids there.

Having said that, the art academy had some gifted students who were on scholarships.

Initially, Lucian had to pay for the kids' tuition fees, but when the academy found out who the kids were and their academic results, they offered the kids to study for free.

Obviously, the academy was keen to get associated with the Farwell family, and they were hoping to use the Farwell family's reputation to promote the academy.

Generally, parents would think the academy was an excellent institution if they were to see the kids from the Farwell family studying there.

True enough, the academy saw an exponential increase in student enrollment after they used the kids to promote the institution both publicly and discreetly.

The academy didn't group the students according to their ages, though. Instead, they were grouped according to the art subjects they majored in.

For example, there were music classes, dance classes, cinematography classes, and so on. Archie, Benny, and Estella were in the Class of Excellence, and their class only had over thirty students.

The students were of different ages, and they were all geniuses and wunderkinds. Each of them majored in at least a couple of subjects, and some of them majored in as many as five.

Estella majored in design, traditional clothing, history, programming, and a foreign language.

Archie and Benny majored in even more subjects. Archie not only majored in history, literature, logical thinking, law, and programming, but he minored in science fiction and investigative memory.

In fact, he had repeatedly made use of his incredible memory to help the police crack unsolvable cases.

Benny majored in five subjects as well, namely history, programming, archaeology, cyber security, and business logic. At the same time, he minored in climatology and nuclear power.

Among the students in the Class of Excellence, no one was studying as many subjects as Archie and Benny were. When the kids were walking out of the academy, countless parents and students were talking about them.

“Those three kids are from the Farwell family. The boys look so handsome, and the girl is so sweet! | envy them so much! It's such a blessing to be born in the Farwell family.

"| can't agree with you. They have an incredible family background, but I'm so jealous of their talents. Not only are they in the Class of Excellence, but they're the best students in the class. The subjects they major in aren't even popular subjects among kids their age. The way our minds work is no longer comparable to theirs!"

“Exactly! They're so young, but they have already achieved so much in life! That little girl, for example, is the founder of Snuggly. | heard that Mr. Farwell isn't even managing the business. Instead, he gave her a team of people to work with. That brand is now worth billions!”

“Life is so unfair! | would give up ten years of my life if my kid could be as smart as them!” The kids heard about what was said about them, but they were used to it.

Nevertheless, they still picked up their pace because they were eager to see their parents. Nobody can ever beat Daddy and Mommy when it comes to excellence. Daddy is the leader of the business world, and Farwell Group is currently the biggest company in the country. Furthermore, it's only going to get stronger in time. Mommy, on the other hand, is an amazing doctor. Not only does she have incredible medical skills, but she also developed lots of new medicines to help patients.

The kids rushed toward Lucian and Roxanne the moment they saw their parents. Lucian and Roxanne then looked at each other with affection in their eyes before squatting down to carry the kids into their arms. Archie and Benny threw themselves into Lucian's arms, so Lucian was carrying one boy in each arm.

Meanwhile, Estella jumped into Roxanne's embrace. As Roxanne was lifting Estella up, Estella gave her mother a peck on the cheek.

Chapter 1935 Reserved

Upon getting into the car, the kids started sharing the things they learned at the academy with their parents.

Estella made friends with a very amiable young girl who had just joined the class and had a passion for design. Although the young girl was two years older than Estella, she was a huge fan of Estella's Snuggly.

“The girl's name is Yvonne Jenkins. Apart from design, she's also good at biology, so she told me a lot about biology. She's polite and humble, unlike the other girls at the academy. Could | invite her over to our house in the future?” Estella's eyes were filled with anticipation when she glanced at her parents.

Roxanne immediately nodded and smiled. "Of course! Since she's a good friend, you ought to offer her your best hospitality. Perhaps you could learn to make a dish or a dessert to welcome her."

"Sure! Teach me, Mommy! I'll try my best to learn!" Estella agreed gleefully.

Meanwhile, Archie and Benny were talking to Lucian about the lessons they learned in history class. When they were discussing historical events and figures, Lucian took the opportunity to help the kids improve their understanding of the topics in question.

Needless to say, the blissful atmosphere in the car filled Roxanne's heart with warmth. As soon as they arrived at the manor, the kids' grandparents quickly went to see them.

Elias was excited to play a game of chess with Archie and Benny, while Sonya was eager to help Estella tailor a dress. Estella had promised Sonya she would tailor a unique dress for Sonya, and Sonya was stoked.

Over at the hospital, Jonathan had made it a habit to fetch Madilyn off work every day.

He had brought Madilyn and Lorraine to all the tourist spots around Horington, and they were planning further road trips. Unfortunately, Madilyn had to return to her post.

Madilyn's recent looks had changed a lot, and she seemed to have become a younger and more lively version of her former self.

Upon packing her belongings, she left her office and bumped into two female doctors coming from the opposite direction. Naturally, she greeted them.

"Dr. Xander, | saw Mr. Queen waiting for you downstairs. | envy you so much!"

"You're so lucky, Dr. Xander. You first treated Mr. Queen's gastric, and he eventually became your boyfriend! When will | ever experience such good luck?"

Madilyn's heart raced, and she was blushing when she heard what the doctors said.

She then quickly waved dismissively and said, "You guys have gotten it wrong! Mr. Queen and | are just friends."

Despite saying those words, Madilyn was overjoyed within.

"Just admit it, Dr. Xander! Maybe Mr. Queen isn't an expressive man, so you should take the initiative to confess your feelings! We're all adults here, so there's nothing to be ashamed of!"

"That's right! Everyone can see how much Mr. Queen cares about you. Didn't he send you a box of peaches a few days ago? It's not the peach season now, so he must've gone through hoops to get those peaches."

Madilyn was overjoyed when she heard her colleagues teasing her. She then smiled and silently admitted to the wonderful relationship she had had with Jonathan.

To avoid letting Jonathan wait for too long, Madilyn bade the doctors farewell and hurried into the elevator.

A thought flashed across Madilyn's mind when the elevator was descending. They're right. Jonathan isn't an expressive man. Since that's the case, should I be more initiative? However, as a woman, shouldn't I be more reserved? No. If I were to make the first move, I would be at a disadvantage in the relationship.

Her thoughts were running wild when the elevator door opened. Nevertheless, that didn't stop her from dashing toward the parking lot to see Jonathan's smile

Chapter 1936 Return

Once James occupied the position, his first decision was to launch a promotional activity for Flora Verba Group's fourth-season product by collaborating with Snuggly.

Five hundred thousand units were sold after the launch. To thank its customers, the company gifted anyone who bought its product a Snuggly children's apparel.

Concurrently, Snuggly launched a similar promotional campaign. Those who spent enough money with the company could choose any Flora Verba Group product as a gift.

That cross-promotion caused both companies' market values to skyrocket. Then, James initiated his second plan. He starred in an advertisement as the ambassador of the company.

As a result, the expected sales far exceeded five hundred thousand units. Flora Verba Group had to announce that they would increase production.

The other brands were terrified by how quickly the company rose to prominence.

In the next few days, many accounts on social media deliberately attacked Flora Verba Group and posted videos discrediting its products. Some even started rallying others to boycott Flora Verba Group.

James reacted to that development swiftly. The Public Relations Department immediately cleared up any misunderstandings and worked with the police to investigate those accounts.

They eventually discovered that those accounts' IP addresses originated from overseas and that it was impossible to determine who was the person behind the scene.

Still, they solved the crisis so wonderfully that it attracted a new wave of fans to the company.

In fact, plenty of men even asked Flora Verba Group to develop products suitable for them.

Meanwhile, Roxanne praised James' marketing strategies inside the living room of the Farwell residence.

Lucian, on the other hand, merely nodded approvingly. "These are common business tactics. You're just overreacting."

Initially, she didn't like what he said. However, she quickly recalled Lucian had been one of the wealthiest men for years. Thus, his words carried weight.

She pouted. "Fine. I doubt James will have the nerve to show off in front of you. Still, I'm delighted with his work so far. Flora Verba Group is now valued at seventy billion! I don't even know how much money that is!" I must admit, Lucian and his pals are all terrifying money-making machines.

“You know, if you set a higher price for your medicine, your hospital and pharmaceutical company will be valued at least ten times higher than Flora Verba Group!” Actually, Lucian didn't dare to overestimate himself before Roxanne. In terms of commercialization, the hidden values of my wife's research institute and pharmaceutical company are far more terrifying than anything. After all, any business related to sustaining human life will unquestionably be capable of making as much money as they desire.

“Really? As you know, | didn't make the medicine to earn more money,” replied Roxanne. Lucian nodded. She's so excellent.

They chatted until Cayden arrived to report to Lucian about work. When that happened, Roxanne left the living room and entered the study to delve into new medicinal research.

“I've been tracking Christina's whereabouts, Mr. Farwell. | think I've finally found her. She's currently in Hawen. However, she may accompany Mr. Goldstein to an event in Chanaea in a week!” Cayden lowered his voice as he observed Lucian's reaction carefully.

Immediately, Lucian frowned.

“How dare she openly returns here! It seems like she did find someone to back her up. | certainly didn't expect this Mr. Goldstein to be so accepting of her,” he muttered to himself. How should | deliver Christina the ending she deserves as swiftly as possible? If | don't, she'll continue to pose a threat to my family.

Chapter 1937 Reading Into Things

In the dark of night, Jonathan's car stopped outside Madilyn's mansion. Rapidly, he left the car and opened the door for her.

However, Madilyn disliked that. “You don't need to treat me so politely, Jonathan. | have hands, you know? | can open the door myself.”

Even though he was acting gentlemanly, it made her feel as though the distance between them had been expanded.

Jonathan smiled. “It's a habit. Ever since | was a child, my parents reminded me to mind my manners and etiquette. Since you don't like it, | won't do it again.”

“Okay!” A faint grin settled on Madilyn's countenance. “Tonight's movie was incredible! Thanks for the recommendation. Otherwise, | wouldn't have known | love science fiction films!”

Honestly, she would've said she enjoyed the movie, even if it was terrible. Anything she did with him would always be romantic.

Jonathan beamed as though he had just received an award. ‘I’ll invite you to the cinemas again if there’s a new one coming out next time. Oh yeah, how has your mother been?’

Nodding, she wondered if she should invite him into her home. Mom should be asleep by now. If I let him in, it’ll just be the two of us in the living room. Would that make my intentions too obvious?

Just as she was about to speak after gathering her courage and recalling her best friend’s encouragement, Jonathan’s phone rang.

He glanced at the device before turning to Madilyn. “I’m sorry. I need to take this call.” After nearly two months, he had almost forgotten about Coralie.

Coralie still spoke coyly and cheerfully. “It’s been a while, Jonathan. Did you miss me?” Stunned, he wasn’t sure how to answer.

“I’m just messing with you, hehe. I’ll arrive at Horington by plane tomorrow. You should be able to pick me up, right? I’m here alone this time, so I’ll need to rent a place. I’ll be counting on you to help me out.” Her tone seemed to suggest she was simply telling him her plan instead of seeking his approval.

In response, Jonathan nodded. “Okay. I’ll pick you up at the airport tomorrow. We’ll talk about the rest later.”

“All right! I really want to see you again soon!”

Coralie’s cheery and straightforward attitude made every word she uttered seem natural.

While her demeanor could be interpreted as being casual with a friend, it could also be viewed as her method of courting him. Since Jonathan rarely interacted with women, he simply thought Coralie was a forthright woman.

After hanging up the phone, Jonathan arrived in front of Madilyn.

Madilyn could make out a woman’s voice from the call, which she was confident belonged to Coralie.

Suddenly, she felt gloomy, especially when she heard Jonathan promising he would pick Coralie up at the airport. The words dancing on the tip of her tongue vanished instantly.

Suppressing her emotions, she said, “It’s getting late, so I’ll head back to rest now.”

Jonathan was slightly startled for two seconds because he noticed her tone had changed.

However, he thought his ears might’ve just been playing tricks on him.

Hence, he replied, “Okay, rest well. We’ll have a meal and watch a movie together again next time.” I always feel relaxed when spending time with her. Honestly, I like this feeling.

Once Madilyn stepped into the mansion, Jonathan returned to his car, fired up the engine, and drove away.

As she watched the car leave, she muttered, “Maybe I’m reading too much into things? Is he interacting with me more intimately because Coralie isn’t in Horington recently?”

Chapter 1938 Accident

The next day, Madilyn felt somewhat uneasy as she sat in her office. Inexplicably, she checked the flights arriving in Horington and saw one at two o'clock in the afternoon. When doctors visited her to discuss the hospital bed issue, they noticed she seemed distracted.

Like a robot, she replied, "We'll add one more building to the inpatient department. So, everyone, please hold your horses. Assign the beds to the patients according to the severity of their illnesses. If things still don't work, you may add beds into the corridor. However, you must ask for permission from the patient's family first."

In the end, her mind became so chaotic and unfocused that she had to call Roxanne for help. "What does it mean to like someone, Roxanne? How should it feel? Jonathan's picking up Coralie at the airport today, and | feel awful. | don't understand why | feel aggrieved."

Roxanne sighed in her mind when Madilyn's rant bombarded her ears the moment she picked up the phone.

It seems like Madilyn has genuinely caught feelings for him. Hmm, | must say | also feel strangely angry to know that Jonathan's picking Coralie up. As she pondered over the matter, she comforted, "Based on my understanding of Jonathan, | bet he simply thought he was just helping out a friend. You don't need to be too worried about that. However, you should tell him how you feel."

"How? Do | just tell him | don't like him picking up another woman? | can't say that!" Madilyn knitted her eyebrows.

"Yeah, just like that. See how he reacts. You still haven't told him how you feel about him, right? He's quite dense, you know. How about | ask Lucian to prod him about it?" suggested Roxanne.

Immediately, Madilyn rejected, "Forget about it. Maybe he just doesn't see me that way and only treats me as a friend." Roxanne wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry. Her feelings keep switching back and forth. How am | going to help her? In the end, she just comforted her best friend and asked the latter not to overthink things.

After hanging up the call, Madilyn calmed down. | should focus on my work. After all, Roxanne has high hopes for me. | need to learn from her, considering she can take care of her family while advancing her career.

After attending two meetings, she returned to her office. Once she tidied up her files, she could get off work. Then, she would accompany her mother to try some Chanaean dishes in the evening, just as she promised.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan called her.

Did he immediately leave Coralie after picking her up? Gleefully, she answered the call.

Before she could utter a word, Jonathan spoke in an urgent tone. "There's an accident, Madilyn. | was hit from behind by a truck. I'm near your hospital and have called the ambulance, so | should arrive soon."

Madilyn was so shocked by the news that the hair on her body stood straight. “Are you okay? I’ll prep for emergency treatment right away!”

“I’m fine. No need to worry about me. It’s just that Coralie has fainted. She hit her head, and she’s bleeding. I’m pressing on her wound right now to stop the bleeding. | shouted her name, but she wasn’t responding. Is she in danger, Madilyn?”

Tossing all unnecessary thoughts to the back of her head, she focused on the patient’s condition and answered, “First, check her pupil. See if it reacts to light. Also, inspect her breathing. If she’s still breathing, and her pupil doesn’t dilate, it likely means she has a concussion and has only temporarily fallen into a coma. You don’t need to worry about her too much if that’s the case. Anyway, just check her breathing first. If she’s not, perform CPR on her. I’ll call the emergency room right now. Talk to you later!”

Upon hanging up the phone, she called the emergency room to prepare for a patient’s treatment.

Chapter 1939 Does Not Feel Good

When the pale Coralie arrived at the hospital, she still hadn’t awoken yet. Hurriedly, Jonathan carried her out of the ambulance, laid her on a stretcher, and pushed her into the emergency room. Anxiousness was written all over his face. His white shirt was covered in blood.

He followed behind the emergency doctor and speedily explained what had happened during the accident. “I think she was hit at least twice, doctor. She hit her head on the dashboard and then her shoulder from the side. While she had seatbelts on, | don’t know if her spine was affected.”

Nodding, the doctor assured, “We know about the situation, Mr. Queen. You sent her here in the nick of time. We’ll initiate the emergency operation right away. No need to worry about her. Also, | see you’re wounded as well. Remember to patch your injuries up with another doctor!”

Then, he closed the door to the emergency room. Jonathan was at a loss about what to do. Then, he turned around as though he sensed something, and saw Madilyn.

Her heart wrenched as she rapidly examined his condition and instructed, “Jonathan, | want you to pay attention to your body. Are you feeling severe pain anywhere?”

During a crisis, the human body would secrete adrenaline. Sometimes, it might completely suppress the pain one was experiencing, making him think he wasn’t hurt.

By the time they realized they were injured, they might’ve missed the golden period for treatment. Upon hearing that, Jonathan obediently moved his limbs around and touched his body.

Then, he shook his head. “I’m fine, Madilyn. | had my seatbelt on and was aware of the impending crash. So, during the moment of the impact, | was already protecting my head and body. However, Coralie... | couldn’t warn her in time. It’s all my fault!”

Madilyn immediately detected the guilt in Jonathan’s voice and comforted, “You couldn’t have reacted in time to the accident. Don’t beat yourself over it.”

As he nodded, he gazed at the emergency room anxiously. Evidently, he cared about Coralie.

A strange emotion bubbled in Madilyn's heart when she saw that, though she swiftly stifled it. "You may feel fine, but | still suggest you perform a CT scan, Jonathan. Just do it now."

Worried he wouldn't obey her, she added, "I'll help you pay attention to Coralie's condition. Once | have news about her, I'll let you know immediately. All right?"

"Okay! Thank you!" Jonathan agreed.

Hastily, Madilyn asked a nurse to bring him to the checkup room while she waited outside of the emergency room.

Around twenty minutes later, the emergency doctor exited the room and informed, "The patient has woken up, Director. | think she only suffered a concussion, so she'll likely be fine. We're still scanning her brain for blood clots to see if we need to extract any."

Madilyn nodded. "Thanks for everything. Give your full attention to every surgery!"

Without delay, the doctor returned to his post.

Soon, Jonathan came back to the emergency room. His examination had been completed, but the report hadn't come out yet. Madilyn proceeded to disclose Coralie's condition to him. His anxious expression relaxed when he learned that Coralie was fine.

"I'm to blame for this accident. When | saw a traffic jam on the road leading out of the airport, | decided to take a shortcut. | didn't expect so many trucks there. Not only that, many of them didn't follow the rules. It's my fault Coralie got hurt!"

Jonathan muttered as though he was talking to himself while also lamenting about the incident to Madilyn.

Madilyn didn't feel great listening to that. Why is he berating himself? It was an accident! No one will ever wish for one to happen.

Chapter 1940 Love Rival Another half hour passed before Coralie was pushed out of the emergency room. Her pale complexion looked normal now, and the wound on her forehead had been sewn.

When she saw Jonathan, and how he seemed to be freaking out and blaming himself, she grinned. "Interesting. This is my first time encountering a car accident. The experience you brought me is truly exceptional, Jonathan!"

Coralie saw Madilyn standing at the side when she swept her gaze past the latter. Her eyes are pretty.

Still feeling guilty, Jonathan apologized, "I'm sorry for allowing you to get into an accident, Ms. Crawford." Though he was relieved to see Coralie well and dandy.

"It's fine, Jonathan! However, if you feel remorse over this, feel free to spend the next couple of days taking care of me!" Coralie's signature casual smile returned to her countenance. She patted Jonathan's shoulder and was then pushed into an ordinary ward.

In response, Jonathan nodded.

Seconds later, the emergency doctor explained Coralie's situation to him. "The blood clots in her brain caused by the concussion will slowly dissolve over time. Her shoulder bone was slightly cracked, so she'll need time to recover. Lastly, there aren't any significant issues with her vital organs, thanks to the seatbelt.

"Jonathan, if you want Ms. Crawford to be transferred to a better ward, | can help you make the arrangement," proposed Madilyn.

That idea popped into her mind just as she wondered how to cheer Jonathan up.

"Okay. Thank you so much, Madilyn. | bet there'll be plenty of things I'll need your help with later on." Jonathan had basically admitted that he would be caring for Coralie in the hospital over the next few days.

Stifling her displeasure, Madilyn forced a smile and gave an excuse to return to her office.

After she closed the door, her smile was replaced with a gloomy expression. For some reason, I'm feeling really awful right now. Is it because I'm jealous or maybe disappointed? | don't get it, but it doesn't feel great.

After recalling her promise to her mother, she hastily changed out of her hospital outfit and left the office.

She even intentionally avoided the inpatient department so she wouldn't bump into Jonathan who was taking great care of Coralie.

At eight at night, Madilyn dined with her mother in a restaurant. Lorraine could tell her daughter was distracted.

"The food here is quite delicious, Maddy. I've finished mine. What about you?" The older woman had a hunch that her daughter was thinking about Jonathan.

Sadly, Madilyn's a stubborn woman.

"I'm done, too. Are you satisfied with the food? If you are, we'll come here more often." After snapping out of her thoughts, she raised her eyes, saw her mother's calm look, and shifted her sight away guiltily. It feels like she can see through me.

"How are you getting along with Jonathan lately? Any new developments? I'm still waiting for the good news, you know. His personality suits you well!" In Lorraine's heart, Jonathan was an excellent son-in-law.

In response, Madilyn panicked and shook her head. "Be mindful of your words, Mom! Jonathan and | are just very good friends. However, I'm not the only friend he has. You shouldn't just push me to him like an item!"

The instant Lorraine heard that she knew what had happened. "Ah, so you've encountered a love rival, eh?"