

ABANDONED 1941

Chapter 1941 Timid

The next day, Madilyn awoke early as usual and got ready to go to work.

Lorraine had finished preparing breakfast and asked her daughter to have it.

On any other day, Madilyn would've cleaned her plate like a tornado and rushed to the hospital like a gust. However, she was eating slower than she typically would, which worried Lorraine.

Still, Lorraine understood that no amount of lectures could help her daughter and that she should face relationship issues head- on.

Reluctantly, Madilyn went to the hospital. She was afraid she would witness an upsetting scene, but she still went in anyway. After all, she was the director, and she had to make the call about many important decisions waiting for her every day. Upon her arrival at the hospital, she passed by the conference room and heard the conversation of a few doctors inside.

“What's the relationship between Mr. Queen and patient number 37? Why do they seem so intimate with each other? | thought Mr. Queen and our director are...”

“Our colleague in the emergency room said number 37 was in an accident with Mr. Queen, which is why he has been tending to her.

Don't spout blind speculations. Maybe they're just friends. “Does the director know about this? If | were in her shoes, | definitely won't want to see that.”

“Stop gossiping! The director will arrive soon. Let's just focus on our task. Dr. Anderson, it's your turn to conduct room inspection today!”

Madilyn was stunned for a few seconds before she scampered to her office because she didn't want anyone to see the bitterness on her face.

According to the schedule, she must inspect each ward with the doctor on duty. However, she suddenly didn't feel like she wanted to do that.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan arrived at her office and knocked on her door. “It's me, Madilyn. Is it convenient for you to talk right now?”

Madilyn was reading a patient's medical record when she heard his familiar voice and panicked. After contemplating her next move for two seconds, she exclaimed, “Come in!”

Jonathan then stepped into the room with a smile. “Thank you, Madilyn! If not for your help, Coralie's life might've been in danger!” / was the one to blame for the accident because it occurred when Coralie was in my car. If anything had happened to her, I've no idea how I'm going to face her family members.

“No need to thank me. This is what doctors should do.” When Madilyn saw his joyous demeanor, it dampened her mood.

Coraline must be someone very important to him.

“Anyway, I'm here because I'd like to ask you to examine Ms. Crawford. She seemed to have a clear mind this morning, and her appetite was normal, but she mentioned her head would ache occasionally. So, I wonder if she's suffering an after-effect from the concussion,” informed Jonathan calmly.

Hearing that, Madilyn was a little stunned. Oh gosh, can I not go?

She would have agreed to see the patient if it were someone else. However, Jonathan seemed really close to Coralie, so Madilyn was reluctant to go and check on her. Is he stupid or what?

In the end, Madilyn tactfully rejected it, “The doctor on duty will check up on her. You don't need to worry too much because concussions take some time to heal. Her prescriptions should include analgesic pills. She'll be fine in two or three days.”

“So, this is considered normal, right?” asked Jonathan.

Madilyn looked calm as she nodded.

“I'm glad to hear that! Again, thank you so much for your help.” Jonathan never once noticed how odd Madilyn's expression was. Then, he left her office to return to the inpatient department.

Madilyn stood up, shut the door, and sighed. “Why am I so timid? This doesn't make sense! Jonathan never told me who Coralie is to him, so why should I avoid her?”

Chapter 1942 Reprimand

“I don't know what to do, Roxanne. That's why I'm calling you to ask for your advice,” uttered Madilyn as soon as the call connected.

Even though she was excellent at giving relationship advice, she'd turned into a dummy when she was the one stuck in relationship problems.

After listening to Madilyn's story, Roxanne more or less understood how her best friend felt and comforted her, “Right now, Jonathan hasn't told you what his relationship with Coralie is. Even if she's interested in him, she's nothing but a love rival. You're an outstanding individual, so what are you afraid of? Just stay calm for now since Coralie is just a patient.”

Her words brought Madilyn back to her senses. Thus, Madilyn headed to Coralie's bed to examine the latter.

Coralie stayed in a double room. In the morning, patient number 38 had been discharged from the hospital. So far, no new patient had moved into the ward, so Coralie was alone in the room.

At that moment, Jonathan was asking Coralie how she was doing.

Grinning, Coralie asked coyly. “Can you peel an orange for me, Mr. Queen?”

“Oh, sure,” replied Jonathan.

His reaction was a little slow, but she thought it was cute.

Just as Jonathan was peeling an orange, Shawn suddenly appeared and opened the door.

Shawn had a phone call with his sister during the morning. When he learned Coralie was injured in an accident after she got off the plane, he immediately bought a flight ticket to Horington.

His expression darkened when he saw a man next to his younger sister.

Upon recognizing the man was Jonathan, he muttered, "Jonathan Queen? So, you're Coralie's friend. Were you not paying attention to the road? Was that how you got into such a serious car accident?"

Before Jonathan realized what was going on, Shawn approached the former with an overwhelming vibe. "You're..." Jonathan still had no clue about Coralie's identity.

Though, he recognized Shawn because his sister, Frieda, had interacted with him before.

Promptly, he turned to look at Coralie.

Colors drained from her face because she still wanted to hide her identity.

She was aware Jonathan was Lucian's subordinate and that her older brother was not on good terms with Lucian. Hence, she was worried Jonathan would distance himself from her if he knew who she was.

She certainly didn't expect her brother to show up. Seeing that she couldn't hide her identity any longer, she blurted, "This is my older brother, Shawn."

Instantly, Jonathan frowned.

He was once a business rival of Shawn's for a while. Additionally, his sister had invested a lot of time and effort in Shawn for nothing. So, it was obvious Jonathan didn't have a good impression of Shawn.

"| question your driving skills, Jonathan. How did you get into an accident while picking up my sister? You even sent her all the way into the emergency room. How incredible!" Shawn peered at Jonathan with hostility.

Upon hearing that, Coralie panicked and explained, "It's not what you think, Shawn. It was just an accident. A truck rammed into his car from behind. It's not his fault!"

Ignoring Shawn's reprimand, Jonathan stared at Coralie with disappointment. "I didn't expect you to be from the Crawford family, Ms. Crawford."

"I'm sorry for hiding it from you for so long. Then again, you never asked." He nodded. "You're right. That was my mistake. Should | have known that beforehand, some things would've changed."

Then he turned his sight to Shawn. "It was an accident, Mr. Crawford. As Ms. Crawford's friend, | feel sorry for allowing this to happen to her. However, | don't think you have the right to berate me.

Chapter 1943 Transfer

"Since I'm here, Jonathan, I'll take care of my sister from now on. You can leave now." Shawn didn't expect his sister to like Jonathan that much.

Did Jonathan fish out information from Coralie? Is that why my company foiled? When his train of thought ended there, he scowled with a frigid look in his eyes. “Did you leak the overseas plan our organization devised to Jonathan, Coralie?”

Coralie was astonished by her brother's sudden interrogation. Glaring at him, she questioned, “What do you mean by that? Have you still not figured out why the company failed? How can you blame me for that?”

“Who knows? You're awfully close to a core member of our competing company, after all. I may not suspect you, but someone else likely will.” With a scornful smile, Shawn glanced at Jonathan.

Jonathan understood what that meant. He shook his head and smirked coldly. “It seems like you really aren't fit to be Lucian's opponent. Your plan is too petty. I have just learned that Coraline is your little sister. Do you think I could've gotten any intel from her?”

Suddenly, it was as though the temperature in the room had dropped by dozens of degrees.

I can almost smell the gunpowder in the air! I need to stop them now. Speedily, Coralie interrupted, “Are you here to visit me or question me, Shawn? Now that you've seen that I'm doing fine, you can leave now!”

Shawn had no retort upon hearing the exasperation in his sister's voice.

However, he was determined to stand his ground before Jonathan. “Why should I leave? It's only normal that I'll need to take care of you until you've recovered. You should say that to someone else.”

“Fine! I'll take my leave now, Ms. Crawford. There's no need to concern about the medical bill. I paid for them already. Also, the truck that smashed into us will compensate you too.” Jonathan was about to leave upon ending his sentence.

It was the first time Coralie saw him angry, which distressed her.

Since there was nothing she could do to make Jonathan stay, she glared at Shawn with contempt instead. It was then Madilyn arrived at the ward, ready to examine Coralie.

When she heard Jonathan was about to be chased away, rage flooded her heart.

“I'm the director of this hospital. Please keep quiet when visiting a patient inside the ward.” She spoke in a professional tone and pointed at Shawn. “Furthermore, are you the patient's family member? Did you barge in here without registering your name? If you did, please go and do the registration now.”

Jonathan was taken aback, I didn't expect her to show up at such a moment.

Shawn was naturally upset that he was reprimanded. Thus, he spat, “This hospital belongs to Roxanne Jarvis, correct? So... this is

just a small hospital. How dare you act ostentatiously before me.”

“It sounds like you dislike our hospital, mister. In that case, please transfer the patient to another medical institution,” retorted Madilyn out of spite.

Upon witnessing that, Jonathan decided to stay and stood by Madilyn because he was afraid Shawn would bully her.

Coralie immediately recognized the person speaking was Madilyn. So, she's the woman Jonathan had been interacting with most frequently when | wasn't in Horington. He seems to care a lot about her, and he is all ready to protect her. Ha, just glancing at her stings my heart. She's so much more beautiful than me and she is soft too.

Chapter 1944 Got Lucky

Coralie abhorred her brother immensely for revealing her identity, chasing Jonathan away, and demanding to transfer her to another hospital. / didn't expect Madilyn to be the director since she seemed so young. Hmm, Roxanne may have founded the hospital, but based on what | know about her, | doubt she let Madilyn take the position due to nepotism. This must mean Madilyn's capable of handling a director's responsibilities. Gosh, | can't stop feeling envious watching Jonathan standing next to Madilyn.

"Since you're the director, | want you to take responsibility for your words." Shawn was still acting haughtily.

Enraged by his words, Madilyn spat coldly, "I can, and | will! Since you detest our hospital, I'll proceed with the patient's discharge procedure right now.

Promptly, she left to seek out the doctor in charge of Coralie to do what she said she would. Jonathan followed her and explained apologetically, "Don't get angry, Madilyn. Shawn's always an unreasonable man." "Are you trying to stop me?" contended Madilyn. Oh, man. Why are you still treating them so nicely after he chased you away?

"No, I'm not. I'm just wondering if you'll receive complaints if you do this. It'll affect your reputation." That was Jonathan's honest concern.

Upon hearing that, Madilyn felt better. Then, she stopped and looked at him. "It doesn't matter. Mr. Crawford's the one who spoke ill of our hospital first. Even if this involves Roxanne, she won't blame me for it."

She then continued to walk to the office of the doctor in charge of Coralie and swiftly explained the situation. Since it was an order from the director, the doctor did as he was told without asking any questions. After everything was over, Madilyn returned to her office with Jonathan.

"What else do you want, Jonathan? If you want to keep tending to Coralie, | suggest you find out where she's transferring quickly." She was still quite pissed off.

Jonathan was dumbfounded for a moment before shaking his head. "I didn't know Coralie is a member of the Crawford family. If | did, | probably wouldn't have interacted with her, and none of this would've happened. Besides, | didn't cause the accident. Most importantly, Shawn's attitude is overbearing!"

He doesn't understand why I'm upset at all. I'm really speechless. He sure is honest, but what am | going to say to him? When Madilyn's train of thought ended, she asked, "So, is there anything else

you need to do?" Scratching his head, Jonathan offered, "How about we grab lunch together since you're about to get off for lunch break?"

"Err..." She was gobsmacked by his straightforwardness. Oh, is this guy serious? Well, | think he really just wants to have a meal with me.

In the end, she nodded. "Sure. Wait for me, then."

After Jonathan left the room, Madilyn informed Roxanne of Coralie's transfer from the hospital to prevent Shawn from filing an invalid complaint.

Roxanne was surprised after listening to the story. "So, Shawn appeared and then chased his sister's love interest away? You got lucky, Madilyn!"

That astounded Madilyn. Now that | think about it, | guess | am indeed lucky.

Chapter 1945 Internal Conflict

Shawn arrived at a private hospital with Coralie in a car.

Just as the vehicle stopped, a black Mercedes-Benz appeared in front. Furrowing his eyebrows, Shawn saw Jonas' figure.

A few bodyguards rushed to Shawn's car and surrounded it on high alert.

Coralie was sitting in the backseat, ready to grumble about how her brother ruined her plan. However, she rapidly put on a serious persona when she saw what had transpired. "What's Jonas doing, Shawn?"

"What else? | broke my confinement order, so now they're here to give me trouble," answered Shawn.

His failed investment incurred immense losses to the family. Thus, his family elders punished him. Consequently, he wasn't allowed to do anything during his one-year stay in the north.

"Seems like Jonas is using this opportunity to sort you out." A cold look flashed past Coralie's eyes. The younger generation of the Crawford family often competed against each other with their full might to become the heir.

Shawn was the most outstanding among them; hence, he was most likely to become the next patriarch. After his horrendous failure, that opportunity fell into Jonas' lap.

Casually, Jonas exited the vehicle with a mocking smile while Shawn did the same with an indifferent expression.

"You've broken the rules, dear cousin. You know you aren't allowed to leave for a year, yet you did it anyway. When you return, you'll no doubt be confined for a few days," Jonas said in a smug manner.

Composedly, Shawn replied, "My sister was in an accident, so | came to visit her. Is that prohibited?" "Why would it be? I'm just here to remind you that you can ask me for help. Is your sister fine?" inquired Jonas in an odd tone. It tempted Shawn to punch him in the face.

Furiously, Coralie left the car and confronted Jonas with displeasure. "I'm fine. Besides, Shawn'll be returning home soon. You don't need to travel here to meet us personally. Are you here to warn us?"

"What makes you think so? We're a family, so let's not treat each other as enemies, all right? | even thought about avenging the two of you after you lost to Lucian." Jonas' line of sight merely lingered on Coralie for a second. Evidently, he didn't care about her condition.

"Really? I'll be grateful if you're able to succeed. However, | feel compelled to warn you that you can't defeat Lucian with your current capabilities." Shawn was amused upon hearing Jonas' intentions. | bet he'll end up worse than me if he goes through with that plan. Fine by me. Jonas and his father have always been a thorn in my side. If | let them suffer immense losses, they'll probably shut up from then on while | remain the victor.

"How kind of you to worry about me. However, you need not be concerned about whether I can win against Lucian or not. You should return to the north as soon as you can. Don't put me in a situation. As for Coralie, I'll help you take care of her."

Shawn was surprised Jonas wasn't angered by his provocation. Still, he's chasing me home. It's obvious he's worried I'll brew troubles for him and spoil his plan in Horington.

Upon ending his train of thought, Shawn nodded and turned to his sister. "You don't need to worry about anything else. Just stay at the hospital, Coralie. If you need anything, tell Jonas about it. He's right that | can't stay for long, so I'll be leaving now."

"| think | would've felt more touched if you didn't visit me! Just leave and go home. | can take care of myself!" exclaimed Coralie. However, she still faced Jonas with a cold expression.

As much as she disliked Shawn sometimes, he was her brother after all. On the other hand, Jonas had always found fault with them since they were kids. Therefore, when push came to shove, she would still stand by her brother to face their adversaries together.

Chapter 1946 Get Everything Back

After seeing Shawn drive away, Jonas simply chatted with Coralie for a few moments before doing the same. He had an appointment with a very important guest that day.

When he arrived at the restaurant, his guest was already there. Judging from his attire, Jonas was sure that he was someone who could be easily bribed.

The uneasiness in Grant's gaze was palpable. After all, he was in a high-end restaurant and did not even have the next month's rent in his pocket.

He had no idea who the person who made an appointment with him was, but since the person mentioned he would help him, he figured it was worth a shot.

After all, the creditors had begun pressing him repeatedly after learning that he could not attend his daughter's wedding and that he had not formed an in-law relationship with the Farwell family.

Some economic crime police officers even came to him and urged him to find a way to pay off his debt. Otherwise, he would have to go to prison again.

Grant froze when he saw Jonas before he hurriedly stood up with a big smile on his face. "Hello, hello. I'm Grant Jarvis, and you

are...

"Hello, Mr. Jarvis. My name is Jonas Crawford, and I am someone who can help you. Have a seat." Jonas was all smiles, feeling more confident when he saw the other man's awkwardness.

Having already thoroughly investigated Grant's situation, he knew that as a father who was not recognized by his daughter and an indigent man covered in debts, the latter would undoubtedly cooperate with him if given the slightest benefit.

Hence, as soon as he sat down, he took out a check and a pen and quickly wrote an amount on it. Grant stuck his head out and wished he could extend his neck a few more centimeters to see how much money was written on it. After the five were a line of zeros.

Jonas slowly pushed the check to Grant. "Here's five million, Mr. Jarvis. It's a token of my sincerity for our coming cooperation. I hope you can accept it. I can absolutely help you make a comeback in the future!"

Grant was dumbfounded. The muscles on his cheek twitched, and his eyes instantly shone with sheer delight. His whole body was tingling with excitement.

Five million. I can't believe he offered me five million. Even if I offer my life in exchange, it still won't be of this value. I can put off the pressure from numerous creditors with the help of this money, and if we work together in the future on a long-term basis, I'll undoubtedly receive a sizable payment. Mr. Crawford here is truly a living saint!

His outstretched hand stopped in mid-air as he was still a little unsure. "Do you mean what you said, Mr. Crawford? Do you truly intend to give me this money? It's not just a blank check to make fun of me, right?" he asked timidly.

"Do you think I would go to such lengths just to make you happy? I might as well be direct. Roxanne is your daughter, right? That in itself is completely enough!"

Jonas revealed the key point directly—it was Grant's identity that he was interested in.

In the future, there were naturally many things that this identity could help him achieve.

However, without solving Grant's problems, many of those subsequent plans would be impossible.

This five million is indeed only the first payment. There will be more in the future. However, no matter how much the payout, it's better than the company run by Shawn, which somehow lost more than two billion.

“That's right. Roxanne is my daughter, but our relationship now is rather strained. Are you aware of that, Mr. Crawford?” Grant asked.

He was still fantasizing about becoming a billionaire a few days ago. However, as the wedding went by and no one in the Farwell family welcomed him, he realized that getting anything from his daughter would be extremely difficult.

“I'm aware of that, and it's fine! Aren't | here to help you get everything back? In any case, Mr. Jarvis, you only have to remember that I'll arrange everything from now on!” A faint smile spread out from the corner of Jonas' mouth, full of confidence, as if everything was about to go according to his plan.

Chapter 1947 Far Too Many Mistakes

The days after the wedding were uneventful and pleasant.

At the research institute, Peregrine had trained a cadre of capable protégés. With Linda managing everything well, Roxanne's workload grew lighter each day.

The three children had also found their own interests. They studied diligently every day and never got tired of it. Elias and Sonya took them out during weekends, which relieved her of a lot of worries.

Fortunately, her husband accompanied her every day. They would either go shopping and eat or visit the nearby leisure attractions. Their private time together was also very romantic.

Perhaps we are in the best possible state right now.

Roxanne was extremely contented. Every day, she felt as if her mood was soaring through the sky, and she found herself smiling without even realizing it.

That day, she was returning home after a shopping spree in the mall. Lucian had already informed her over the phone that he had made coffee at home and was waiting for her.

After having their coffee and waiting for the children to be picked up from school, they planned to go to a spa hotel as a family for a relaxing soak.

She arrived outside the manor and was just about to drive through the gate when she saw a familiar figure.

It was Grant, her father. He was looking around while carrying something.

For some reason, it stirred something in her heart.

She stopped the car beside him, opened the door, and got out.

Grant also noticed his daughter, and although he averted his gaze, he still approached her with the things he was carrying.

“Roxanne, I'm here just to see the three children. Here are some snacks and toys for them. See if you need them. If not, I'll take them back.” His entire body, including his

voice, exuded a sense of inferiority, which immediately made Roxanne a little uncomfortable.

As far as she remembered, her father had always appeared fierce while cowardly at heart. His booming voice always came with a grumpy countenance.

However, after giving it some thought, Roxanne still could not help but reach out to receive those toys and snacks.

Even though her children did not have much need for those toys anymore and her husband would not let them have more snacks, she still wanted to take them as she felt that her father's demeanor was a little pitiful.

“You can't meet the kids right now because they are still in school. I'll take the stuff and let them know. Anything else?” Roxanne spoke in a flat tone as if she was talking to a stranger.

Naturally, she was also trying to figure out if Grant's pitiful look was his attempt to gain her sympathy.

From my understanding of him, someone like him probably only thinks about money all the time, right?

“Is that so? All right. I'll come back when I have a chance. I'm truly sorry, Roxanne. I've made far too many mistakes up until this point!” All of a sudden, Grant was a little choked up.

Roxanne looked up and was shocked to find his eyes turning red. His sorrowful expression gave the impression that he was regretting something.

However, she still could not bring herself to believe it. “These matters... | can't care about them, so you should just take better care of yourself,” she uttered indifferently.

Throughout her response, Grant's expression grew sadder when he realized that his daughter did not even want to call him Dad. “| get it, all of it. These are the retributions | achieve. Roxanne, | didn't come here to beg for your sympathy. | deserve all of this. | just want to see the children. Perhaps, someday, | can't hold on anymore. By the way, there's another thing | wish to tell you... Winnie and | are already divorced!”

After saying that, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a crumpled document with the words “Divorce Certificate” printed on it.

Chapter 1948 Unavoidable Blood Relation

Although Roxanne was a little taken aback when she heard that, she could not stop herself from chuckling inwardly the next moment.

| can't believe they actually divorced. This truly makes me lose some of my faith in love. After all, Grant had abandoned his wife and daughter for Winnie back then.

If Roxanne's mother had not been concerned that her daughter was still a minor and had not finished her studies when she was still alive, she would have long since let Roxanne leave that house with her.

Grant was even more shameless after divorcing her mother. He returned home with Yuliana and Yosef, who were both around her age, and declared that he had been betraying his family for many years.

Roxanne would never forget the suffering Winnie and the pair of siblings have caused her for the rest of her life. At present, they had come to the point where they had to fend for themselves when trouble came knocking. However, after thinking about it, she felt a certain calmness within her without any feelings of exhilaration.

She had long become numb to it. Be it Grant or Winnie, their fates did not matter much to her.

Hence, she replied indifferently, "Is that so? But this is all your personal affairs, so it shouldn't have much to do with me. All right. I'm going back. | still have something to do."

With that, she spun on her heel and was about to get in the car. However, she could not help but sneak a glance at him. Likewise, Grant was turning around, preparing to leave. His figure looked utterly pitiful.

Roxanne breathed a sigh as she put away her chaotic thoughts. She then thought about going to the cemetery to tell her mother the good news when she was free.

"Roxanne, you must give me a chance to meet the children. This is my biggest wish now." Grant abruptly doubled back and smacked the car window twice from the outside while shouting.

Roxanne froze because she saw tears spilling out of the corners of the eyes of the wrinkled man.

Grant reminded her of a lion nearing the end of its life, looking old and frail and not baring its teeth and claws or roaring mightily like it used to.

Can people truly return to being inherently good when they get old? It remained an open question to her. She simply nodded in response before starting the car and entering the manor. The sensor gate would automatically open after scanning the car plate number and close as the vehicle drove by.

Roxanne lifted the two bags and spotted the outdated toys and snacks of different brands, wondering what she would do with them.

Lucian happened to notice it as he approached her from the opposite direction. He furrowed his brows and asked, "What did you buy? Why are the mall's packaging bags of such poor quality?"

"No. These aren't from the mall. | met Grant outside the manor just now. He bought them and said they were for the children, so |

just took them." Roxanne handed the things to her husband and asked his opinion on how to deal with them.

"So, is this the first time he has bought things for his grandchildren?" Lucian did not know what expression to make upon learning that Grant and Winnie had divorced.

"Perhaps there's truly retribution in this world!" he exclaimed.

He came up with a solution. "We don't know the production date and shelf life of these miscellaneous snacks, so it's better to throw them away. As for the toys, they can be sent to the orphanage later!"

Looking up, he found that his wife looked a little dazed. After all, women were emotional and would waver upon seeing their biological father in such a pitiful state.

"All right. Let's head inside. We better finish our coffee quickly as it's getting cold. I'll ask the kids if they want to meet their granddad when they return. If they do, we'll let him meet them once," Lucian said lightly.

Roxanne looked at her husband and nodded.

We can only deal with it this way. After all, this blood relation can't be avoided no matter what.

Chapter 1949 Difficult For Any Man To Refuse

Lucian and Roxanne brought Archie, Benny, and Estella to the hot spring resort. They all soaked in the hot spring before returning to the manor, chatting and laughing.

Archie and Benny clamored to play chess with Elias. Elias hastily waved his hands in refusal, declining with the excuse that he had something else to do. That made Sonya snicker at the side.

"Your grandpa can't win anymore. After losing nine consecutive games to you two the last time, he has long since lost the confidence to play with you!" She exposed Elias, making him so furious that he glared at her.

"Let's go upstairs and make some clothes!" Estella urged Sonya to go upstairs with her, where her exclusive design studio was. All of Snuggly's clothing designs originated there.

Following that, Archie and Benny had no choice but to give up. They went upstairs and studied a game of checkers.

Meanwhile, Roxanne went into the kitchen and prepared a fruit platter. Then, she hollered at Lucian to come and have some fruits.

After some consideration, the couple took the initiative to tell Elias about Grant's request to visit the triplets.

"I have no objections. No matter the kind of person he is, he's still the kids' grandfather and should be allowed to visit them. Roxanne, you can make the call when it comes to this."

Elias readily agreed and assured them that Sonya would certainly have no problems with it.

Roxanne nodded before discussing the matter with Lucian. It happened to be field day tomorrow, and the children would be let out of school early. Thus, they decided to bring the triplets out and meet Grant the next day.

It would be considered a realization of his wish. As for the future, they would try to minimize all contact as much as possible. After all, he had to pay the price for his mistakes in the past twenty to thirty years.

Sometime later, Roxanne had just stepped out of the bathroom in a bathrobe after taking a shower when a ravenous wolf scooped her up in a bridal carry and rained kisses on her.

“Why are you in such a hurry?” She responded to the man, but she could sense that he had something particular in mind that day.

Lucian abruptly stopped his passionate pursuit of pleasure. Subsequently, he wore a pensive look on his face. “Darling, don't you think the triplets are too mature? They're all incredibly talented and exceedingly independent. | can't even get to experience being a father properly.”

“So? What are you planning to do about it?” Roxanne asked the obvious with a sweet smile tugging at her lips.

“Naturally, it's to have a baby as soon as possible. It'll be tough on you, Darling. But don't worry. When you're pregnant, I'll definitely obey you to the letter without a word of protest. I'm even considering sitting for a caregiver certification to wait on you throughout your pregnancy!” Lucian promised solemnly, suffusing her with gratification.

At once, she turned the tables on him and unleashed the entirety of her passion.

The night passed in an endless storm of passion.

Coralie only stayed in the hospital for a day before she decided to get discharged.

Initially, she wanted to phone Jonathan. Upon recalling how her brother questioned the man, however, she felt that their relationship seemed to have deteriorated significantly.

Most importantly, she could sense that Madilyn's attitude toward him was very much unusual.

On top of that, he also appeared extremely close to the woman.

Having always been a confident person, Coralie was convinced that she would be providing him space to miss her and dream about her infinitely by leaving Horington for some time.

Never had she thought that it would have given another woman a chance instead.

It went without saying that an outstanding man attracted the opposite sex by the droves. To her, having a rival actually sparked her competitiveness.

After mulling it over, she ultimately decided to give Jonathan a call. The ringing tone rang several times before the man finally answered the call.

Jonathan's voice was beyond detached right off the bat. “How are you doing, Ms. Crawford? I'm currently dealing with the matter of compensation for the car accident. It should be finalized today. Can you please give me your account number so | can transfer you the money?”

“I'm really sorry, Jonathan. My brother only spoke to you in such a manner because he was out of his mind. He has left Horington now. I'm alone in the hospital without anyone to take care of me. Can you come and pick me up from the hospital?”

Coralie's voice dripped with feminine fragility, making it difficult for any man to refuse her.

Chapter 1950 Heart Pounded Like A Jackhammer

After much consideration, Jonathan decided to go and lend Coralie a hand.

After all, he was the one who caused the car accident. However, ever since he learned that she was Shawn's biological sister, he had been inexplicably averse toward her inwardly.

Before going to the hospital to pick her up, he headed toward Madilyn's mansion as usual, with loads of traditional supplements in his car to deliver them to Lorraine after leaving the traffic police department.

When he reached the mansion, Lorraine hurried out enthusiastically and helped to carry the things. Then, she served him a cup of coffee.

“Are you free, Jonathan? Go and look in on Madilyn. She's somewhat under the weather today.” Only upon hearing Lorraine's request did Jonathan notice that Madilyn's car was still in the courtyard.

“What? Madilyn is sick?” Jonathan's expression inexorably turned concerned, and he immediately strode into the living room.

Asmile promptly bloomed on Lorraine's face. In truth, Madilyn was not really sick but tired herself out recently. Consequently, her stomach ached worse now that she was on her menstruation.

Jonathan went straight to Madilyn's room on the second floor.

The room door was closed. Knocking on it, he hollered, “Are you in there, Madilyn? Am I disrupting your rest? And how are you feeling? Do you want to go to the hospital for a checkup?”

Madilyn was stunned for a moment when she heard Jonathan's voice right after rousing from her nap. Unbidden, she was a touch delighted to hear him sounding all frantic. “I'm fine. Why are you here?” she asked, quickly getting out of bed and changing out of her pajamas.

She felt that Jonathan would not simply push open the door and barge in, but it never crossed her mind that the door was not locked.

All of a sudden, a gust of wind swept past. She happened to be taking off her clothes when she felt a breeze brushing past her back, bringing along a cool sensation. Glancing back over her shoulder, she met Jonathan's eyes and was instantly stupefied.

Likewise, Jonathan had never expected such a thing to transpire out of the blue. Stumped, he did not know how to react for a long time.

“Ahh! Close the door, quick!” Madilyn swiftly covered her body with both hands and dropped into a crouch. It felt as though every single pore in her body was emitting

heat, and her face flamed hotly. Deep within, she was so mortified that she wished the ground would open up and swallow her whole.

"|-I-I'm sorry!" Jonathan hastily averted his gaze, so nervous that he stammered. He hurriedly reached out and slammed the door close.

Aloud bang split the air.

Downstairs, Lorraine was puzzled when she heard her daughter's shrill cry. Raising her voice, she asked, "What's wrong, Maddy?"

"N-Nothing!" Madilyn shouted from the window at once. Gah! How utterly embarrassing! Fortunately, I'd only taken off my pajama top at that time!

Jonathan, on the other hand, remained rooted to the spot. A tingling sensation coursed through him, and an indescribably peculiar feeling bubbled within him.

He was no ignorant lad, merely never having had much to comment on the female figure. Many of the opposite sex threw themselves at him in the past, but he had never felt anything for them.

This time, however, his throat felt parched, and his heart pounded like a jackhammer.

About two minutes later, Madilyn had finally changed into a satisfactory outfit and started washing up.

At heart, she was still feeling shy, wondering what Jonathan thought of her.

"How are you feeling, Madilyn? You should know the problem since you're a doctor yourself, yes?" Jonathan stood there for a long while before he came up with those words.

At that precise moment, the door slowly opened. Madilyn kept her eyes lowered, not daring to look at Jonathan. The blush staining her face that had faded earlier made an appearance once more.

"I'm really fine. As you know, I'm a doctor. If I'm truly sick, I'd definitely prescribe myself some medicine. Anyway, what brings you here?"

She walked over to the man, suddenly feeling that she could hear her heart racing. It was hammering so fast that it was as though her heart was going to jump out of her chest. Without warning, a tidal wave of pain assailed her at the abdomen, making her brows furrow slightly.

"And you claimed to be fine? What illness exactly are you suffering from? Let me bring you to the hospital to have another doctor check you over." Lifting his eyes, Jonathan stared at Madilyn's beautiful face, dazed for a moment.

On the heels of that, he glimpsed the pain vaguely lining her features and promptly panicked.