

Midnight III 401

Chapter 1883 - 401: You're Doing This For Me? Online - All Page - Full-Novel

"He saved my life. If he didn't make it through the crisis, I wouldn't be able to leave for a day."

Crystal went back to the intensive care unit to see Eric in the afternoon. He was still in a coma, and the doctor had just come out of the room.

"Doctor, how's Eric?"

The doctor turned over his medical history and said, "He's still in a coma. We have tried our best. Whether he wakes up or not will depend on his own sense of survival."

"What if he doesn't wake up?"

The doctor looked at her and said nothing more. Crystal found out what the doctor meant.

Nathan stood by Crystal's side and said, "Crystal, you're so worried."

"He might not wake up there. How could I not be anxious?"

"Shall I get him another doctor?"

Crystal thought about it and said, "All right."

She knew Nathan's doctor must be a good one.

At that moment, her phone rang, the caller ID was the Bush's Mansion number.

The servant on the other end of the phone said in a hurry for a long time and also could not say exactly what happened. Crystal learned, with difficulty, from her snippets, that something had happened to the old Mrs. Bush.

"Young Mistress, the old Mrs. Bush jumped from the balcony, but the bouncer caught her underneath. She broke her hand."

Crystal finished the call and told Nathan, "I need to go back to the Bush's Mansion. The old Mrs. Bush is very unstable. She broke her hand when she jumped off the balcony."

After a pause, she added, "Why don't you come with me to see the old Mrs. Bush? Of course, I won't oblige you if you don't want to."

"Why wouldn't I?"

"I don't want you to think I'm taking advantage of you."

Nathan grinned. "I'm still valuable to you. It's my pleasure. You're welcome to take advantage of me."

Crystal looked at him in slight surprise. She thought he would be unhappy. After all, that was Eric's mother, and legally, that woman was her mother-in-law.

"Your manners are quite different."

"Do I?"

"You wouldn't help me when I begged you to. Isn't it?"

"Things were different then. As long as you love me, you are not using me."

"What's that?"

"Love."

"Don't make me sick."

Nathan talked about love all the time.

When did this happen to him? She was not used to his sweet talk.

They soon arrived at The Bush's Mansion.

The doorman saw Crystal's face as the window rolled down and opened the door immediately. "Young Mistress, welcome back."

Nathan narrowed his eyes slightly. The name was particularly harsh to him.

As he entered, a servant approached, "Welcome home, Young Mistress."

Again?

Feeling the cruel and cold eyes, the servant peered behind Crystal. The man had a handsome cold face and was not his master.

The servant hesitated. "Are we having guests?"

"Well, yes," Crystal replied casually. The servant took out two pairs of slippers, a red one for the lady and a black one for the gentleman.

Nathan caught a glimpse of a pair of blue ones in the shoe closet. Both pattern and design matched the matching pair of red shoes.

Instead of the black slippers which the servant had prepared for him, he took the liberty of bringing out the blue pair.

"That's Eric's." Crystal reminded him. The servant stared at the guest curiously.

Nathan ignored her words and wore the shoes directly on his feet.

In contrast to the servant's surprise, Crystal was indifferent. Since Nathan didn't mind wearing Eric's shoes, why should she care? After all, it was just a pair of shoes.

After entering the door, Crystal went straight upstairs to the bedroom.

She found Nathan following.

"Just wait outside."

"Why?"

"Usually, no one can go into his room." All of Eric's doors had a password.

Even the servants were not allowed to go in and clean. Crystal had never gone in either, but she knew the password. Eric said she was free to go in, and he gave her the password.

"Are there any classified documents in there? If so, do you suspect me of stealing?" Nathan sniffed.

"No."

"What do you want to do?"

"He didn't like outsiders coming in and out of his room."

The word outsider made Nathan mad.

He glared at her. "You're getting used to it pretty quickly. You make yourself his wife."

"I am, and legally."

"Crystal, are you trying to mess with me?"

"I was just stating the truth." Nathan's body blocked the code. Crystal pushed him. "Please, I'm going to press the code."

This door was specially made for burglary and bulletproof. The password for the door lock is a fingerprint added with numbers.

She remembered him saying that the password was her birthday.

Crystal motioned to Nathan to move out of the way, and Nathan became furious. He stepped aside, exhaling the most exasperating air.

This woman thought he wanted to come to Eric's house?

Had it not been for her, he would not have come in any case.

Crystal pressed the password quickly, and sure enough, it was her birthday. The door opened quickly.

She hesitated, one hand pushing the door open, and Nathan walked in as if nothing had happened.

Crystal went in ahead of him, pressing down on the door and closing the last gap.

Nathan opened the door.

"Don't you dare push me over!" Crystal said.

If he pushed against the door, Crystal would fall.

Between Nathan's lapses, Crystal slammed the door!

Nathan knew that. She just bullied him because she knew that he wouldn't hurt her. This damned woman had got him!

Suddenly, as she was closing the door, an arm slipped through the crack.

Crystal was shocked.

"Try again, break my arm, and you will be responsible for my life!"

"Nathan, what the hell do you want to do?"

"I'd like to see your wedding room." He raised his lips sarcastically.

"There's nothing to see here. We've never slept together since he and I got married!"

Nathan raised his eyebrows, and his eyes filled with surprise.

"Really?"

Crystal found herself letting the cat out of the bag, giving him another needless expectation.

"You're doing this for me?"

"You think too much! I do it for the child's safety."

"I'm happy." Nathan gasps, "Hey, my hand."

After all, Crystal couldn't break his hand, so she opened the door.

Nathan straightened his collar and entered the room. The door closed behind him.

"I warn you, don't touch anything in the room."

Crystal didn't understand why he had to come in!