

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1869

## Chapter 1869 Stay For Lunch

When Jonathan arrived, Coralie was sitting on the ground with her pants rolled up, revealing her fair skin.

She delightedly waved at Jonathan. “Jonathan, I'm over here!”

Every time Jonathan looked at her smile, he felt rejuvenated.

He hastily came out of the car and walked over to her with his medical kit.

In no time, he noticed her injury. The scrap on her knee was rather bad—it was bleeding quite a bit, and it was bruised.

He also noticed how the front wheel of her bicycle had bent out of shape.

“I wasn't paying attention to the road. This is a downward slope, and I was going a little too fast. A rock came out of nowhere, and I lost control of the steering when my tire ran over it. That's how I fell!” Coralie, the good-natured person she was, explained with a cheeky chuckle.

Meanwhile, Jonathan quickly took out the materials to clean and disinfect her wound before wrapping it with gauze.

While he was doing that, Coralie was leaning closer and closer to him. The faint floral scent of hers was wafting across Jonathan's nose.

The longer she looked at his slightly stiff expression, the more she found him cute.

“Let's go. I'll send you back,” Jonathan said.

Coralie nodded before tugging his arm, about to stand on her own.

However, the pang of pain coming from her knee made her draw her brows together.

“Can you carry me to the car? I don't think I can walk.”

Coralie thought that even the densest man would understand that she was giving him an opportunity to get close to her.

Nonetheless, an awkward expression crossed Jonathan's face, and he shook his head. “I... Ms. Crawford, let me help you into the car instead.”

With that, he reached out to her with his left hand.

Coralie was still for two seconds before wistfully thinking, I'm already offering myself, but he still doesn't get it.

After sending Coralie to a clinic to redress her wound, Jonathan excused himself and left.

It took Coralie a long time before she could come back to her senses. What's going on with this man? We were clearly getting closer with our recent frequent interactions, but why does it feel like I can never worm my way into his heart?

Madilyn had a day off that day, so she was taking care of her mother at home. She had received a message from Jonathan the day before, and he told her that he was going to bring medicine to her the next day.

Alas, her long wait was fruitless.

The thought of him being with Coralie at the moment flashed past Madilyn's mind, but she quickly shook her head and told herself not to overthink the situation. What's most important right now is to have my mother recover as quickly as possible. Then, I'll have to work hard to gain some achievements as the director so that I won't be letting my good friend down after how she saved my mother's life.

After dismissing those thoughts, Madilyn began tidying up the place. Her mother liked flowers, so she bought several pots. Recently, weeds had been growing in those pots.

A while later, Jonathan drove into the compound.

Madilyn, who was hunched over the pots, raised her head and tensed up when she saw the car.

A wave of merriment surged in her heart.

“Madilyn, I'm here with the medicine. Sorry about my tardiness. Some things happened on my way here. Where's your mother?” Jonathan asked.

As he spoke, he agilely took out packs of medicinal herbs and stacked them together before bringing them toward the living room.

“I'm over here. Jonathan, thank you.” Lorraine was all smiles as she walked out of the kitchen. “You haven't had lunch, right?”

“Mhm. If I was earlier, I would've had it in the office as usual.” Jonathan turned to look at Madilyn, who was busying away in the yard.

Why is she so quiet?

“All right, stay for lunch, then. I've made some local dishes of the northwest, so I'm sure you haven't tried them before,” Lorraine offered.

Jonathan nodded.