Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1901

Chapter 1901 His True Self

After listening to Jonathan recount his past, Madilyn was silent for a long time. Her heart was heavy, and she wished to say something encouraging or comforting. However, she felt as though she could not find the right words.

In today's society, all adults have some form of psychiatric disorder to some extent, most of which stem from our childhoods. That's why there's the saying, "A beautiful childhood can heal for a lifetime, but it takes a lifetime to recover from a bad one."

In the end, Jonathan was the one who gave a faint smile, seemingly feeling a weight off his shoulders.

The sight of his smile stunned her. She felt as though she was watching a child smile for the first time. It was so pure and innocent.

What's more, he looks drop-dead gorgeous when he smiles! She stared at him blankly for a few seconds, and she felt her cheeks getting warmer.

"Is something wrong with me? Why are you looking at me like that?" he asked bluntly.

She quickly withdrew her gaze, hardly knowing where to look. Shaking her head, she replied, "No, no. Nothing is wrong with you. Anyway, you feel better after sharing all that, don't you?"

He nodded, his eyes looking much brighter. "You're right. That was my first time saying all that out loud. Thank you so much for listening to everything I had to say."

Without meaning to, he stretched out his hand, subconsciously moving to grab something.

Just like that, Madilyn suddenly felt him hold her hand. Although she was stunned, she did not immediately pull away. Her face was soon flushed bright red.

"I've made up my mind, Madilyn. I'm going to go on a vacation and confront my thoughts until I work through it all!"

Seemingly affected by his raw emotions, she remained motionless, allowing him to continue holding her hand.

I can understand where he's coming from. He has many achievements under his belt and is managing many businesses, but in truth, all that isn't what his heart truly desires. That's the most significant difference between him and Lucian. Humans need passion and interest. Otherwise, they won't be happy regardless of how much they've accomplished.

Finally, she found the words she wanted to say to him. "Jonathan, I'm always here to support you no matter what. Just keep trying, and if you need me, just give me a holler."

It was Jonathan's turn to stare at her in surprise. Then, he finally released her hand, childlike joy spreading across his face.

Madilyn slowly retracted her hand and let out a sigh of relief inwardly. I'd be so embarrassed if he continued holding my hand!

"Once Lucian's wedding is over, I'm planning to travel within the country before taking my time with finding what I like to do. If I still feel like managing a company, I'll continue doing that. Now that the company is on the right track, things are actually not as hectic anymore."

Perhaps due to her supportive response, he started opening up, and she paid full attention as he spoke of his plans unreservedly.

"Madilyn, you have a passion for medicine, don't you? That's why you've been able to hold this position and bravely shoulder the responsibilities of a hospital director. That's something I truly admire about you."

His words of praise had been long-awaited, and she gave a knowing smile.

"If I happen to be on leave at the same time, I can accompany you on your search for the life you long for," she said cautiously, revealing her innermost thoughts.

Jonathan's eyes lit up immediately, and he quickly urged, "You should apply for time off from Roxanne! She's your best friend and will surely be understanding. I didn't expect Lucian to agree to it too. Give it a shot!"

"Okay. I'll try later. In any case, you have lots of places you want to visit. I'm looking forward to going to Xendale the most, so be sure to let me know when you're heading there," she replied, a sense of anticipation suddenly blossoming in her heart.

Just look at him now. He's no longer giving off his usual stern aura but is a little more childlike. This is actually his true self!