

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1939

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, I 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, I 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, I 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. I had my seatbelt on and was aware of the impending crash. So, during the moment of the impact, I was already protecting my head and body. However, Coralie... I 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 I 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 I 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. I 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 I saw a traffic jam on the road leading out of the airport, I decided to take a shortcut. I 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.