

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1940

## Chapter 1940 Love Rival

Another half hour passed before Coralie was pushed out of the emergency room.

Her pale complexion looked normal now, and the wound on her forehead had been sewn.

When she saw Jonathan, and how he seemed to be freaking out and blaming himself, she grinned. “Interesting. This is my first time encountering a car accident. The experience you brought me is truly exceptional, Jonathan!”

Coralie saw Madilyn standing at the side when she swept her gaze past the latter. Her eyes are pretty.

Still feeling guilty, Jonathan apologized, "I'm sorry for allowing you to get into an accident, Ms. Crawford." Though he was relieved to see Coralie well and dandy.

"It's fine, Jonathan! However, if you feel remorse over this, feel free to spend the next couple of days taking care of me!" Coralie's signature casual smile returned to her countenance. She patted Jonathan's shoulder and was then pushed into an ordinary ward.

In response, Jonathan nodded.

Seconds later, the emergency doctor explained Coralie's situation to him. “The blood clots in her brain caused by the concussion will slowly dissolve over time. Her shoulder bone was slightly cracked, so she'll need time to recover. Lastly, there aren't any significant issues with her vital organs, thanks to the seatbelt. “

“Jonathan, if you want Ms. Crawford to be transferred to a better ward, I can help you make the arrangement,” proposed Madilyn.

That idea popped into her mind just as she wondered how to cheer Jonathan up.

"Okay. Thank you so much, Madilyn. I bet there'll be plenty of things I'll need your help with later on." Jonathan had basically admitted that he would be caring for Coralie in the hospital over the next few days.

Stifling her displeasure, Madilyn forced a smile and gave an excuse to return to her office.

After she closed the door, her smile was replaced with a gloomy expression. For some reason, I'm feeling really awful right now. Is it because I'm jealous or maybe disappointed? I don't get it, but it doesn't feel great.

After recalling her promise to her mother, she hastily changed out of her hospital outfit and left the office.

She even intentionally avoided the inpatient department so she wouldn't bump into Jonathan who was taking great care of Coralie.

At eight at night, Madilyn dined with her mother in a restaurant. Lorraine could tell her daughter was distracted.

“The food here is quite delicious, Maddy. I've finished mine. What about you?” The older woman had a hunch that her daughter was thinking about Jonathan.

Sadly, Madilyn's a stubborn woman.

“I'm done, too. Are you satisfied with the food? If you are, we'll come here more often.” After snapping out of her thoughts, she raised her eyes, saw her mother's calm look, and shifted her sight away guiltily. It feels like she can see through me.

“How are you getting along with Jonathan lately? Any new developments? I'm still waiting for the good news, you know. His personality suits you well!” In Lorraine's heart, Jonathan was an excellent son-in-law.

In response, Madilyn panicked and shook her head. “Be mindful of your words, Mom! Jonathan and I are just very good friends.

However, I'm not the only friend he has. You shouldn't just push me to him like an item!”

The instant Lorraine heard that she knew what had happened. “Ah, so you've encountered a love rival, eh?”