

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1942

## Chapter 1942 Reprimand

"I don't know what to do, Roxanne. That's why I'm calling you to ask for your advice," uttered Madilyn as soon as the call connected.

Even though she was excellent at giving relationship advice, she'd turned into a dummy when she was the one stuck in relationship problems.

After listening to Madilyn's story, Roxanne more or less understood how her best friend felt and comforted her, "Right now, Jonathan hasn't told you what his relationship with Coralie is. Even if she's interested in him, she's nothing but a love rival. You're an outstanding individual, so what are you afraid of? Just stay calm for now since Coralie is just a patient."

Her words brought Madilyn back to her senses.

Thus, Madilyn headed to Coralie's bed to examine the latter.

Coralie stayed in a double room. In the morning, patient number 38 had been discharged from the hospital. So far, no new patient had moved into the ward, so Coralie was alone in the room.

At that moment, Jonathan was asking Coralie how she was doing.

Grinning, Coralie asked coyly. "Can you peel an orange for me, Mr. Queen?"

"Oh, sure," replied Jonathan.

His reaction was a little slow, but she thought it was cute.

Just as Jonathan was peeling an orange, Shawn suddenly appeared and opened the door.

Shawn had a phone call with his sister during the morning. When he learned Coralie was injured in an accident after she got off the plane, he immediately bought a flight ticket to Horington.

His expression darkened when he saw a man next to his younger sister.

Upon recognizing the man was Jonathan, he muttered, "Jonathan Queen? So, you're Coralie's friend. Were you not paying attention to the road? Was that how you got into such a serious car accident?"

Before Jonathan realized what was going on, Shawn approached the former with an overwhelming vibe.

"You're..." Jonathan still had no clue about Coralie's identity.

Though, he recognized Shawn because his sister, Frieda, had interacted with him before.

Promptly, he turned to look at Coralie.

Colors drained from her face because she still wanted to hide her identity.

She was aware Jonathan was Lucian's subordinate and that her older brother was not on good terms with Lucian. Hence, she was worried Jonathan would distance himself from her if he knew who she was.

She certainly didn't expect her brother to show up.

Seeing that she couldn't hide her identity any longer, she blurted, "This is my older brother, Shawn."

Instantly, Jonathan frowned.

He was once a business rival of Shawn's for a while.

Additionally, his sister had invested a lot of time and effort in Shawn for nothing.

So, it was obvious Jonathan didn't have a good impression of Shawn.

"I question your driving skills, Jonathan. How did you get into an accident while picking up my sister? You even sent her all the way into the emergency room. How incredible!" Shawn peered at Jonathan with hostility.

Upon hearing that, Coralie panicked and explained, "It's not what you think, Shawn. It was just an accident. A truck rammed into his car from behind. It's not his fault!"

Ignoring Shawn's reprimand, Jonathan stared at Coralie with disappointment. "I didn't expect you to be from the Crawford family, Ms. Crawford."

"I'm sorry for hiding it from you for so long. Then again, you never asked."

He nodded. "You're right. That was my mistake. Should I have known that beforehand, some things would've changed."

Then he turned his sight to Shawn. "It was an accident, Mr. Crawford. As Ms. Crawford's friend, I feel sorry for allowing this to happen to her. However, I don't think you have the right to berate me.