Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1945

Chapter 1945 Internal Conflict

Shawn arrived at a private hospital with Coralie in a car.

Just as the vehicle stopped, a black Mercedes-Benz appeared in front.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Shawn saw Jonas' figure.

A few bodyguards rushed to Shawn's car and surrounded it on high alert.

Coralie was sitting in the backseat, ready to grumble about how her brother ruined her plan. However, she rapidly put on a serious persona when she saw what had transpired. "What's Jonas doing, Shawn?"

"What else? I broke my confinement order, so now they're here to give me trouble," answered Shawn.

His failed investment incurred immense losses to the family. Thus, his family elders punished him. Consequently, he wasn't allowed to do anything during his one-year stay in the north.

"Seems like Jonas is using this opportunity to sort you out." A cold look flashed past Coralie's eyes.

The younger generation of the Crawford family often competed against each other with their full might to become the heir.

Shawn was the most outstanding among them; hence, he was most likely to become the next patriarch. After his horrendous failure, that opportunity fell into Jonas' lap.

Casually, Jonas exited the vehicle with a mocking smile while Shawn did the same with an indifferent expression.

"You've broken the rules, dear cousin. You know you aren't allowed to leave for a year, yet you did it anyway. When you return, you'll no doubt be confined for a few days," Jonas said in a smug manner.

Composedly, Shawn replied, "My sister was in an accident, so I came to visit her. Is that prohibited?"

"Why would it be? I'm just here to remind you that you can ask me for help. Is your sister fine?" inquired Jonas in an odd tone.

It tempted Shawn to punch him in the face.

Furiously, Coralie left the car and confronted Jonas with displeasure. "I'm fine. Besides, Shawn'll be returning home soon. You don't need to travel here to meet us personally. Are you here to warn us?"

"What makes you think so? We're a family, so let's not treat each other as enemies, all right? I even thought about avenging the two of you after you lost to Lucian." Jonas' line of sight merely lingered on Coralie for a second. Evidently, he didn't care about her condition.

"Really? I'll be grateful if you're able to succeed. However, I feel compelled to warn you that you can't defeat Lucian with your current capabilities." Shawn was amused upon hearing Jonas' intentions. I bet he'll end up worse than me if he goes through with that plan. Fine by me. Jonas and his father have always been a thorn in my side. If I let them suffer immense losses, they'll probably shut up from then on while I remain the victor.

"How kind of you to worry about me. However, you need not be concerned about whether I can win against Lucian or not. You should return to the north as soon as you can. Don't put me in a situation. As for Coralie, I'll help you take care of her."

Shawn was surprised Jonas wasn't angered by his provocation. Still, he's chasing me home. It's obvious he's worried I'll brew troubles for him and spoil his plan in Horington.

Upon ending his train of thought, Shawn nodded and turned to his sister. "You don't need to worry about anything else. Just stay at the hospital, Coralie. If you need anything, tell Jonas about it. He's right that I can't stay for long, so I'll be leaving now."

"I think I would've felt more touched if you didn't visit me! Just leave and go home. I can take care of myself!" exclaimed Coralie.

However, she still faced Jonas with a cold expression.

As much as she disliked Shawn sometimes, he was her brother after all. On the other hand, Jonas had always found fault with them since they were kids. Therefore, when push came to shove, she would still stand by her brother to face their adversaries together.