

Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1950

Chapter 1950 Heart Pounded Like A Jackhammer

After much consideration, Jonathan decided to go and lend Coralie a hand.

After all, he was the one who caused the car accident. However, ever since he learned that she was Shawn's biological sister, he had been inexplicably averse toward her inwardly.

Before going to the hospital to pick her up, he headed toward Madilyn's mansion as usual, with loads of traditional supplements in his car to deliver them to Lorraine after leaving the traffic police department.

When he reached the mansion, Lorraine hurried out enthusiastically and helped to carry the things. Then, she served him a cup of coffee.

“Are you free, Jonathan? Go and look in on Madilyn. She's somewhat under the weather today.” Only upon hearing Lorraine's request did Jonathan notice that Madilyn's car was still in the courtyard.

“What? Madilyn is sick?” Jonathan's expression inexorably turned concerned, and he immediately strode into the living room.

A smile promptly bloomed on Lorraine's face. In truth, Madilyn was not really sick but tired herself out recently. Consequently, her stomach ached worse now that she was on her menstruation.

Jonathan went straight to Madilyn's room on the second floor.

The room door was closed. Knocking on it, he hollered, “Are you in there, Madilyn? Am I disrupting your rest? And how are you feeling? Do you want to go to the hospital for a checkup?”

Madilyn was stunned for a moment when she heard Jonathan's voice right after rousing from her nap.

Unbidden, she was a touch delighted to hear him sounding all frantic.

“I'm fine. Why are you here?” she asked, quickly getting out of bed and changing out of her pajamas.

She felt that Jonathan would not simply push open the door and barge in, but it never crossed her mind that the door was not locked.

All of a sudden, a gust of wind swept past.

She happened to be taking off her clothes when she felt a breeze brushing past her back, bringing along a cool sensation.

Glancing back over her shoulder, she met Jonathan's eyes and was instantly stupefied.

Likewise, Jonathan had never expected such a thing to transpire out of the blue. Stumped, he did not know how to react for a long time.

“Ahh! Close the door, quick!” Madilyn swiftly covered her body with both hands and dropped into a crouch.

It felt as though every single pore in her body was emitting heat, and her face flamed hotly.

Deep within, she was so mortified that she wished the ground would open up and swallow her whole.

“I-I-I'm sorry!” Jonathan hastily averted his gaze, so nervous that he stammered. He hurriedly reached out and slammed the door close.

A loud bang split the air.

Downstairs, Lorraine was puzzled when she heard her daughter's shrill cry. Raising her voice, she asked, “What's wrong, Maddy?”

“N-Nothing!” Madilyn shouted from the window at once.

Gah! How utterly embarrassing! Fortunately, I'd only taken off my pajama top at that time!

Jonathan, on the other hand, remained rooted to the spot. A tingling sensation coursed through him, and an indescribably peculiar feeling bubbled within him.

He was no ignorant lad, merely never having had much to comment on the female figure. Many of the opposite sex threw themselves at him in the past, but he had never felt anything for them.

This time, however, his throat felt parched, and his heart pounded like a jackhammer.

About two minutes later, Madilyn had finally changed into a satisfactory outfit and started washing up.

At heart, she was still feeling shy, wondering what Jonathan thought of her.

“How are you feeling, Madilyn? You should know the problem since you're a doctor yourself, yes?” Jonathan stood there for a long while before he came up with those words.

At that precise moment, the door slowly opened. Madilyn kept her eyes lowered, not daring to look at Jonathan.

The blush staining her face that had faded earlier made an appearance once more.

“I'm really fine. As you know, I'm a doctor. If I'm truly sick, I'd definitely prescribe myself some medicine. Anyway, what brings you here?”

She walked over to the man, suddenly feeling that she could hear her heart racing.

It was hammering so fast that it was as though her heart was going to jump out of her chest.

Without warning, a tidal wave of pain assailed her at the abdomen, making her brows furrow slightly.

“And you claimed to be fine? What illness exactly are you suffering from? Let me bring you to the hospital to have another doctor check you over.” Lifting his eyes, Jonathan stared at Madilyn's beautiful face, dazed for a moment.

On the heels of that, he glimpsed the pain vaguely lining her features and promptly panicked.