

# Mission To Remarry

Chapter 1951

## Chapter 1951 Will He Not Misunderstand

In the inpatient department of the high-end hospital, Coralie removed the gauze and checked her forehead.

Great relief suffused her when she found no scar marring her countenance.

She waited for Jonathan to arrive.

Heh! I more or less know his weakness. As long as I take the initiative, I'll be able to attain my goal sooner or later.

A faint smile curved her lips.

All of a sudden, her phone rang. Upon seeing that it was a call from Jonathan, she reckoned that he had probably arrived at the hospital.

She planned to play some trick later to draw closer to the man.

As soon as she had answered the phone, Jonathan's voice drifted out. "I'm really sorry, but I don't think I can go over to pick you up from the hospital today, Ms. Crawford. If you truly can't find anyone to help you out, can you arrange to be discharged tomorrow?"

Coralie was caught off guard, never having expected the man to abruptly go back on his word.

Her temper instantly spiked, and she snapped with displeasure written all over her face, "In that case, forget it! I can get discharged from the hospital by myself!"

After saying that, she furiously hung up the phone.

She felt sure that Jonathan would undoubtedly call her back to explain since she had pulled the same tactic on many men, and it had worked every time.

Alas, her phone remained silent even after she waited for a long time, which was about three minutes. Jonathan did not call her back.

In a flash, she realized that her brother's appearance yesterday was a grave mistake, for Jonathan's attitude toward her had changed in a split second.

Ultimately, she could only grit her teeth and do the packing herself.

At the same time, Jonathan was driving Madilyn to the hospital.

Madilyn initially wanted to tell him that she was in pain because she was on her menstruation. At his solemn expression, however, she inexplicably could not bring herself to turn him down.

To her surprise, she even overheard Jonathan declining to pick Coralie up from the hospital.

She could not help feeling gleeful inwardly.

"When we arrive at the hospital, have the doctor check you over properly and see what exactly is the matter. Are you still in pain right now? Mdm. Xander said that you've been overtaxing yourself recently. You've got to take good care of yourself. Many of the medicinal herbs I brought this time are suitable for you as a supplement," Jonathan urged at length.

As Madilyn nodded in acquiescence, her mind inexorably wandered.

He's gentle despite his rough ways and attentive in his denseness, gradually showcasing increasingly more of his strong points. But does he really have no interest in a romantic relationship?

Shortly after, they arrived at the hospital.

To make the show believable, Madilyn went to the obstetrics and gynecology department for a consultation and sought the doctor on duty out.

Understandably, the doctor on duty suffered a fright. Huh? Isn't Dr. Xander supposed to be on leave today? Is she here for a spot-check?

Fortunately, he was working diligently in the first place. After he had diagnosed his patient, he asked her whether she was there to check on him or if she needed him to do something.

Madilyn frankly told him that her menstruation had been somewhat irregular lately and the pain had worsened, asking him to prescribe her some traditional medicine to restore balance in her body before leaving the examination room.

"How was it? What did the doctor on duty say?" Jonathan suddenly realized that he should not have asked that.

They were at the obstetrics and gynecology department, so it was exceedingly dumb of him to ask such a question since it was something private when it came to the specific problem. As such, she did not have to tell him anything.

"Everything's fine. I merely need to take some medicine to restore balance in my body." Out of the blue, Madilyn felt that coming to the obstetrics and gynecology department for consultation was also a mistake.

If I don't explain things to him, won't he misunderstand that I've got some gynecological condition? Oh God, this is simply too embarrassing!

"That's great. Is it traditional medicinal herbs? If so, I'll decoct them for you when we get back," Jonathan offered.

He was an expert in that as the Queen family had always been one of the biggest suppliers of traditional medicinal herbs in Chanaea.

"Sure. Let's go back now, then." Madilyn no longer cared about the details anymore.

She seemingly did not mind doing anything at all so long as she could have him spend more time with her.