

# An Impossible Marriage Chapter 13

An Impossible Marriage Novel

Chapter 13

Gritting her teeth in pain, Margaret turned around and leaned against the wall wordlessly. Although Jodie was mad at the mentor, she was not the type to make a scene when she was wrong. Standing closer to Margaret, she looked toward the still renovating dorm. "Did you know? The dorm over there is also funded by Christopher. My family's riches are nothing compared to his. I even heard that he's visiting our school today..." Margaret did not answer her, for her stomachache was insufferable. Just then, the mentor stormed out. "Both of you are quite something, huh? How could you chat when you're being punished? Go and grab your canvas and continue to draw here. You're done for if you can't submit your homework before class ends!" Jodie raised her chin as she went to grab her canvas. However, Margaret could not move, as she felt her vision getting blurry. When the mentor saw how fragile she seemed, the former was angered and pushed the latter. "I told you to get your canvas! Are you deaf?" With that, Margaret collapsed onto the floor. Jodie was taken aback upon seeing that, immediately condemning the mentor, "Why did you push her?" Guilt filled the mentor. "I only pushed her lightly. I didn't know this would happen." Jodie squatted down to help Margaret up while shouting at the mentor, "How could you conduct physical punishment on a student? You don't deserve to become a teacher!" However, the mentor felt she was being wronged. "Is she made from paper? I only gave her a slight push, and she immediately dropped to the ground. Jodie, you can't falsely accuse someone just because you're from a rich family. And you, Margaret, stop acting! Who you're trying to fool by being so delicate?" The commotion in the corridor attracted the attention of a group of people walking over. The principal, who was leading the group, was enraged. I told them that Christopher was paying a visit today, yet this happened! Meanwhile, Christopher was calmly staring at Margaret. When he looked toward the mentor, though, his expression darkened. Margaret muttered weakly, "Stop arguing... I'm fine. Help me take my canvas, Jo." Suppressing her anger, Jodie returned to the classroom. When the mentor saw that, she pushed Margaret again out of anger. "Aren't you so dainty that you'll get blown away by the wind? Let's see if you'll fall again this time." The force exerted this time was significantly greater than the last. Margaret felt pain engulfing her as she blacked out, her body swaying as she toppled to the ground. Before hitting the floor, she was pulled into a strong embrace, and a familiar scent hit her nose. "Christopher..." she muttered, barely making out his tightened jaw and angered expression. Before she could ask why he suddenly appeared, she lost consciousness in his arms. Meanwhile, the mentor turned pale upon noticing the terrifying aura coming from the man. The man did not utter a word, proceeding to leave with the woman in his arms. His expression was stony, and it seemed that he would explode with rage at any second. Rushing over, the principal glared at the mentor. "Why do you always make things difficult for me?" When Jodie came out, she saw that a man was carrying Margaret with the principal following them, leaving behind a pale-faced mentor. Sensing something terrible had happened, she shoved the mentor. "Just you wait!" Then, she quickly caught up to them. Christopher was sitting on the bench outside

the hospital's emergency room with a slightly lowered head. He was exuding a cold aura, leaving dead silence around him. The principal and Jodie were pacing anxiously beside him. Suddenly, Christopher spoke. "The mentor of this college is something else, isn't she?"