

An Impossible Marriage Chapter 15

An Impossible Marriage Novel

Chapter 15

There was a split second before Christopher's gaze turned cold again. She wondered if she had seen it wrongly. "How do you feel now?" His tone was still as indifferent as usual. Margaret shook her head, and she blushed a little upon realizing that his hand was on top of hers. "I'm fine. Sorry for troubling you. I didn't know you were coming to campus." Troubling me? He frowned. "Who else are you going to trouble if not me? Margaret, stop putting up that pitiful act around others. Is it that hard for you to talk to me?" Margaret pursed her lips and remained silent. She knew he was mad at her again. After a while, Christopher stood up and checked the IV drip that was almost used up. Then, he called a nurse to remove the needle. Without looking at Margaret, he said coldly, "Let's go." Margaret quickly lifted the quilt and sat up. The back of her hand was swollen due to the injection. It was painful for her to move her hand. Christopher took off his coat and threw it at her. His actions were a little rough. He then crouched down and helped her put on her white sneakers before leaving the ward without turning back. Margaret fell silent as she stared at the coat and her sneakers. Is he still the same man I know? This was his first time doing such a thing for her. Despite his rough actions, she still felt something breaking free from the depths of her heart. She quickly caught up with him, and Christopher was waiting for her at the end of the corridor. Hearing her footsteps, he continued walking ahead. They left the hospital in tow. He got into the driver's seat, and she opened the door to the backseat. As soon as she was seated, he grumbled, "Take the front passenger seat." Margaret did not dare hesitate and quickly moved to the passenger seat. After she buckled up, Christopher then stepped on the gas pedal. The car was speeding so fast that she felt her heart rate pick up. She stared ahead of her, worrying that the car would soon crash into another vehicle on the road. After arriving outside the Lewis residence, Margaret immediately got off the car and began to vomit. When she raised her gaze again, Christopher had already walked into the house. Margaret entered the house through the backdoor, but Elizabeth blocked her path in the kitchen. "Meg, did you come home with Mr. Lewis? He seems to be in a bad temper today. You know, he slammed the door so hard that I thought the door would fall off anytime soon." Margaret did not say anything. She knew he would always get mad over the weirdest reasons. It was already two o'clock in the afternoon, and it was way past lunch hour. Margaret felt unwell in the stomach. After Elizabeth went off to take care of other chores, Margaret sneaked into the kitchen to make herself a bowl of noodles. Thinking that Christopher might not have eaten anything before this, she hesitated for a moment before deciding to make another bowl of noodles. She took the noodles upstairs and knocked on his door. "Do you want some noodles?" There was no response from inside the room. Margaret heaved a sigh and was about to head down the stairs, but suddenly, the door was opened. She turned around and saw him standing by the door with a gloomy expression, and she asked again, "Do you want to eat?" Christopher did not say anything and stared at her in silence. There were no emotions on his attractive face. His silence did not necessarily mean he had refused her offer. Margaret took the noodles inside and placed the bowl on the coffee table. She then

heard the door close behind her, and her heart skipped a beat. "I don't want what happened today to happen again. If anyone dares to offer you anything, I will make them disappear from your side forever. You can only ask for anything from me!" His tone indicated that his anger had not dissipated, and it might have become worse than before. "I understand..." she said softly. Christopher was unconvinced. "Understand? Do you? Didn't I tell you this before? How dared you find a part-time job when I was abroad? Now everyone knows how pitiful you are!" He was the only person unaware of this, and after finding this out, he still stubbornly waited for her to plead with him. "I'm sorry for embarrassing you," she apologized for passing out in his arms. With so many people around campus, they could have found out about their relationship by now. Thus, she assumed that he was angry because she had embarrassed him in public. She was like a single stain in his flawless persona. Hearing that, Christopher frowned in displeasure. He dragged her to the bed, and with a bit of strength exerted, she then fell onto the bed.