

Love Hate CHAPTER 14

- The principal shuddered. "Mr. Lewis, n-not all of them are like her! The mentor is just temporary staff. I'll fire her immediately!"
- Although Christopher did not answer, one could tell how annoyed he was through his gaze.
- Jodie snorted. "Temporary staff? You're quite good at bluffing."
- At that, the principal was speechless. "Jodie, stop meddling in this matter. How would you know about the college's internal affairs when you're just a student?"
- Furrowing her eyebrows, she wanted to refute but swallowed her words upon seeing the doctor. "Who is the patient's family?" the doctor asked.
- Christopher and Jodie answered at the same time, "Me."
- Upon hearing Christopher's voice, Jodie was stunned for a moment. I only pretended to be Margaret's family member as I couldn't contact her so-called brother. But what is Christopher up to?
- Naturally, the doctor chose the more mature-looking Christopher to explain the patient's sickness. "The patient has gastritis, nothing much. However, it should be noted that her body is quite weak despite her young age. Thus, she should mind her diet and consume more nutrition. She can leave after finishing the IV drip."
- Christopher grunted indifferently in response before heading to the emergency room.
- Inside, Margaret had not regained consciousness and was still lying on the bed. Her hair was slightly messy, and the blood vessels on her arm were prominent enough for one to see the liquid being transmitted into it. Her skin tone was ghastly white, too.
- Christopher was taken aback by her condition. Since when was she in such a terrible state?
- Jodie walked up to him and whispered, "Meg is an orphan, only having a brother that's not related to her by blood. Her brother doesn't care much about her, either. She's bound to get gastritis as all she eats in the winter is bread."
- Jodie did not notice Christopher's grim expression as he was overcome with mixed feelings.
- She continued, "Her brother has come home recently and ordered her to return home on time. Because of him, I can't even bring her to eat some nutritious food! What a psycho!"
- "He truly is." His tone was somewhat mocking. "What else has she endured?"
- Jodie had much more to say. "I've known her for over three years since high school. We high school students loved to shop back in those days. However, I've never seen her purchasing any new clothes! This makes her stand out as she looks as if she comes from a slum. Plus, she started working several part-time jobs in junior high and would take up any jobs that paid. It pains me to think that she had to pass out flyers in the hot summer and wash dishes in the winter! There's something wrong with her brother too. He does not care about her, but he also refuses to let others be concerned about her. I bet she's in an even tighter corner since she can't work right now. Her hands, reserved for drawing, will get frostbite from riding a bicycle to and from college! It angers me just by thinking about it!"
- Christopher drew a breath as something flashed across his eyes. "Thank you for taking care of her."

- Jodie felt embarrassed by how polite he was being. "It's nothing! She's my only friend, after all. I just hope her brother can treat her better. Perhaps that's too far of a stretch. I'll be happy if he doesn't interfere with others pampering her. If I see him on the streets one day, I'll definitely beat him up!"
- When the principal saw how much she was talking, he quickly dragged her away for fear that she would say anything wrong. "Let's go. We don't need to worry since Mr. Lewis is here. He's a nice person, so he'll definitely help Margaret contact her family member. Let's not disturb her rest. I've already paid for her medical fees on behalf of the college."
- Christopher did not say anything else. After the duo left, he turned his face sideways to look at Margaret. Staring at her with a hint of helplessness, he took her ice-cold hands in his. "Why didn't you tell me about this? Why did you choose to live so pitifully in front of others? Why are you so stubborn?"
- Some moment later, Margaret opened her eyes after hearing the low whisper in her ears, her eyes coming into contact with his passionate gaze.