

## Chapter 81 Eyes Full Of Stars

After taking care of his outstanding work in his office, Jonathan called Hannah at his leisure.

It was a conversation that he had been most reluctant to have because once Hannah's affairs went smoothly, it meant that he and Michaela would be separated again. The notion gnawed at him.

Although it was necessary to please his mother-in-law, it was even more essential for him to develop a relationship with the girl who he was very fond of. Before he was sure of the girl's feelings toward him, he did not dare to make the slightest mistake.

What am I to do?

Jonathan initiated the conversation languidly as soon as Hannah picked up. "Mdm. Simmons, I heard that your affairs in Gerton were not going well. My mother has left me with specific instructions to help you in any way I can."

"It's done," Hannah declared. "I'll be coming back tomorrow night. Thank you for helping me keep an eye on Mich throughout all this, Jonathan!"

Tomorrow night?

Jonathan frowned. "My pleasure, Mdm. Simmons. I will send somebody to pick you up tomorrow night."

"Don't trouble yourself. I'll just have Alois pick me up."

Sensing Hannah's polite refusal, Jonathan changed tact and addressed his other wish. "You're dining with us tomorrow night, Mdm. Simmons. I will not take no for an answer."

"Oh, I should be hosting dinner!" Hannah replied. "You can book the restaurant and pick Mich up, and I will meet you there after getting off the plane tomorrow."

"Sounds like a plan," Jonathan replied in a low voice and only frowned after he hung up.

It seems like the days of Michaela and I spending all of our time together are ending!

At that depressing thought, Jonathan took out his phone and quickly searched for several key phrases in his browser with his slender fingers. How to make girls like you.

The first result he found was: Determine your target and take the initiative to approach.

Jonathan grimaced. What rubbish! Without a goal, how would one approach? I'm not an idiot like Vincent.

The next tip he found seemed more pragmatic: A good impression can get twice the result with half the effort.

Jonathan glanced down at his clothes and felt quite confident about that.

Nevertheless, he scrolled down to read the third tip: Exchange contact information to establish further rapport. Keep in touch at all times to show your sincerity and maintain your presence in your target's thoughts.

Jonathan and Michaela had known each other for a long time. Having not gotten his hands on the girl's social account yet did complicate things.

At that thought, Jonathan clicked on WhatsApp and searched for Michaela's name via her phone number and soon found her username, Starry.

She calls herself Starry on WhatsApp?

After sending her a friend request, Jonathan hesitated for a moment before silently changing his WhatsApp name to Eyes Full of Stars. That should make my intentions perfectly clear, shouldn't it?

As he continued to scroll through that post of tips, Jonathan shook his head at the realization that his journey to win her over was going to be a long and indefinite one.

These writers are not objective enough. All of the tips do not help my situation with Michaela one bit!

After hesitating for a moment, Jonathan pushed a button on his phone before ordering, "Come in for a moment."

Walter pushed open the door and walked in after a knock. "Yes, Mr. Xander?"

"Have my secretary book a nice restaurant. Something with piano accompaniment, flowers, and candlelight. Preferably one with a bit of sentiment."

That's what usually happens in the movies, isn't it? It's cliché, but it works!

"Yes, Sir, I'll make the necessary arrangements right away."

Despite being surprised, Walter turned around and walked out without further comment.

It was not until the door of the office was closed that Walter recovered from his daze. My God, is Jonathan finally ready to confess? Being usually cold enough to snuff candles out with his gaze, he's now asking for flowers and candles! He's a ladies' man after all! There's going to be a good show tonight!

While Walter was eagerly making the arrangements for a candlelight dinner that Jonathan had asked for, Michaela did not take out her phone until her lunch break. The first thing she saw was the friend request on WhatsApp which slightly unnerved her.

I never knew he uses WhatsApp!

Upon recalling that she did have something to discuss with Jonathan, she accepted the request immediately as it would make their communication more convenient.

To her complete surprise, the first thing that caught her eye was Jonathan's newly changed WhatsApp username.

For a long while, Michaela's heart hammered like a drum. Lorelei had just returned from her meal when she saw Michaela's flushed cheeks.

Quickening her stride over, Lorelei managed to catch a glimpse of what had made her friend blush to that extent and burst out laughing.

"Hah! I never knew that Jonathan is so romantic! Is this a confession?"

"What are you talking about? Our relationship is not what you think it is!"

Michaela turned off her phone, slid her plate over, and proceeded to keep her gaze fixed on her meal.

Feeling particularly mischievous that day, Lorelei became more determined to tease Michaela at the sight of her friend's embarrassment. "Even if I'm taking a shot in the dark here, why are you blushing? Besides, it's better to be single. I'll show you a good time tonight with a blind date!"

Michaela glared at Lorelei. "You'll be on your own if you don't shut up right now!"

"All right, all right!" Lorelei said before muttering to herself, "I can't believe you would be on the prowl for other men with such a superb specimen like Jonathan wanting you."

At that moment, Michaela's phone vibrated with a voice message from Jonathan.

Michaela played the message and heard his crisp and attractive voice. "Have you had lunch yet, Mich? Did you miss me?"

Shameless man!

Before waiting for a response, another message came in. "I miss you so much that my heart hurts. I can't wait to get off work and come home to you!"

Michaela rolled her eyes and texted back: I'm eating now.

Upon further thought, Michaela added a few more words: By the way, Lorelei and I have plans this evening. I won't be coming home for dinner!

In the CEO's office of Caelfall Corporation, a gloomy aura of disappointment emanated from Jonathan's body at the sight of the words on the screen.

Heartless girl. I'm trying my best to create a romantic atmosphere to cherish the last few days I have with her and there she goes making appointments with others!

A knock on his door interrupted Jonathan's reverie. "Here's your lunch, Mr. Jonathan!" Walter announced as he appeared with a plastic box. "By the way, the restaurant has been booked for the evening. It's a delightful little place on Channing Street, you'll be--"

"Get out!"

"What?"

Having thought that his employer's future happiness would be secured that night and that he must have been in high spirits, Walter was confused to be met with his employer's chilling glare.

Although he did not understand the situation at hand, Walter obediently put down the lunch box in his hand. Just as he was about to turn to leave, he heard Jonathan's cold voice again.

"Take this away!"

"Yes, Mr. Xander." Walter did as he was told. When he arrived at the door, the terrifying voice sounded again. "Cancel the reservation at the restaurant tonight. Inform the entire company that we will all be working overtime!"

"Understood, Sir."

Walter walked out of the office and closed the door gently as he did his best to manage his despair.

I must remember to inform Ms. Michaela to refrain from making Jonathan angry during the work week. My heart almost stopped beating back there.

Initially under the assumption that Michaela's appearance in his employer's life would mean the abolishment of the culture of working overtime like they were used to, Walter was distraught to find out that not only had nothing changed, but it had also made Jonathan surlier than ever.

Later that day closer to the end of the work day, Vincent made a surprise appearance at Caelfall Corporation.

At the sight of Vincent emerging from the elevator, Walter got up at once to meet him. "You're here, Mr. Sullivan!" he exclaimed, near tears with relief.

"It's the end of the work day," Vincent mused good-naturedly, "every other building on the street has turned off their lights except yours! You do know that you're working overtime, right?"

Walter blinked, looking embarrassed. Is it appropriate to tell him that we're forced into this?

Walter's hesitance told Vincent everything he needed to know. He glanced up in the direction of the CEO's office. "Has your boss gone mad again? It's all right. I'll check in on him."

Walter gave him a sympathetic look as he recalled the signs of Jonathan's demeanor throughout the day and said in his heart. Good luck in there, Mr. Sullivan.