Chapter 85 Plans For Counterattack

Coincidence?

mistake.

Being infuriated as he was, a cheeky remark was of no consolation.

At that, Jonathan narrowed his eyes slightly. Then, with an intimidating manner, he said faintly, "It was no coincidence. I heard that you were having a blind date, so I came to help you."

In order to facilitate ventilation, the window in the bathroom was ajar, leaving the cold wind to

blow past. Its howling sound brought an immense chill, which made one shudder.

Michaela blinked and gazed innocently at Jonathan. She gave him a smile that looked more like a

to accompany Lorelei!"

Jonathan leaned his body slightly forward while resting his strong arms on the wash basin for

grimace and explained, "Please believe that I'm not the one attending the blind date. I'm just here

support, effectively cornering Michaela.

His dark eyes were bottomless pits that seemed to suck her in as he weighed the veracity of her

words.

Recognizing the suspicion in his eyes, Michaela hurriedly continued to explain. "It's true, Mr.

Jonathan, I'm telling the truth. You can verify it with Lorelei if you wish!"

I guess Gary was indeed some distance away and it was possible that he could have made a

Silence filled the room except for the sound of Michaela's quickened heartbeat.

Besides, Lorelei knows who I am and I doubt she would have the guts to introduce any men to Mich.

figured he was not going to let her off the hook so easily even if what she said was true and it was all just a misunderstanding.

He gazed at Michaela with his sharp, unblinking eyes. His tone was solemn and aggressive as he

spoke. "She's your good friend, so it's only natural she'd cover for you. Besides, you didn't inform

Nonetheless, Jonathan remembered how worried and angry he had felt on the way. As such, he

Although his gaze was gentle as he spoke, Michaela still noticed the iciness in the depths of his eyes, and it caused a shiver to run down her spine.

me that you are accompanying Lorelei on a blind date. So why should I believe you?"

She bit her lip softly, feeling so anxious that she turned pale.

He drew closer and she shrank back involuntarily.

"First, you got drunk and said that I was your boyfriend. Then, you got sober and denied that you

Michaela, what do you take me for?"

Jonathan leaned in closer inch by inch. His threatening eyes were bone-piercing and his tone was low. His sharp eyes were so intimidating that Michaela felt trapped with no escape.

said so. You slept in my bed and saw every inch of my body but you refuse to be my woman.

In the face of such a forceful onslaught, she stammered. "I... I did not say that!"

To her surprise, the cold and stern man who had been frowning at her just a second ago returned

to his former warm self in a blink of an eye.

Jonathan smiled, and his lips curved in an alluring arc as he twisted her words. "So, are you saying you'll agree to be my woman?"

"Ahh!"
Under Jonathan's relentless advances, Michaela's body was soon backed against the wash basin.

Hearing his misinterpretation of her words, her body went limp and she started falling backward.

Mich."

Losing her balance, she yelped in surprise. Before she could fall, however, Jonathan's big strong arms were already holding her in an embrace.

Unable to react in time, Michaela's face was pressed against his broad chest. She could clearly

feel the texture of his taut muscles even through the clothes.

Jonathan felt the touch of Michaela's hands wrapped around his neck and he let out a smile. His

gaze was ablaze and his voice was hoarse when he said, "I knew you wouldn't let me down,

Right after saying that, he pressed his lips upon her cherry ones as he held her tightly in his arms.

It seems I can never love her enough!

It wasn't until the fierce desire within him gradually subsided that he realized something was

wrong with Michaela.

"Mich?"

Ah... What should I do?

Did I make her cry?

He released her from his embrace, only to see that her eyes had turned red and misty with tears.

Seeing Michaela's ₁

Have I frightened her?

Seeing Michaela's pale face, Jonathan was at a loss for what to do. In the end, he could only coax her gently, "Are you angry?"

Jonathan felt distressed. He leaned down, bringing himself at eye level with her, and reached out

Michaela sniffled, and before she could answer, Jonathan sighed and continued patiently, "It's my

Feeling satisfied after getting an apology from Jonathan, Michaela decided to forgive him for

fault, so stop crying, okay?"

scaring her just now.

to straighten her disheveled hair. "You don't like me kissing you?"

D*mn it! I might have took things a little too far...

"No!" She lifted her head, looking aggrieved.

"Yes?"

Seeing how Michaela was willing to talk to him again, Jonathan replied hurriedly. However, she

She bit her lip and called out his name softly with a flushed face. "Mr. Jonathan."

lowered her eyes and seemed to hesitate. "I'm uh... having my period."

It was an unexpected situation that caused Jonathan to knit his brows tightly.

For the first time in his life, Jonathan felt that he had been had.

Worried that she would despise him, he had tried his best to coax and appease her. It never occurred to him that her moodiness was caused by something else totally unrelated. So, she's just

having her period, that's all?

carried her and walked out of the room.

"Period?"

Michaela nodded shyly and he shook his head helplessly. She's my woman, and for that reason alone, I'm going to spoil her rotten.

In a swift motion, he took off his suit and gently wrapped it around Michaela's belly. Then, he

Outside the washroom, Gary had blocked the door with a blank expression on his face, while

and under repair. If you need to, please use the men's bathroom opposite."

next moment, he saw Jonathan walking out with Michaela in his arms.

Walter immediately approached them. "Mr. Xander."

"We're going home."

was almost buried in Jonathan's chest.

Oh, Ms. Michaela... I do pity you so.

tries to harass her!

her. "Sit still and don't move."

Walter was explaining to anyone who wanted to enter. "I'm sorry, the restroom is malfunctioning

Just then, he suddenly heard the door to the restroom being kicked open from the inside. In the

Jonathan gave his order and continued striding out with Michaela in his arms.

Walter could see that Michaela's eyes were red with tears and she looked ashamed while her face

not possible! He couldn't have been so desperate, could he? This is a public restroom, for goodness sake!

Walter felt that Jonathan had changed. I can't believe he had the gall to pull such an inhuman act!

Oh, my God! What the hell did Mr. Xander do to her to make her cry? Could he have... No, that's

After sympathizing with Michaela inwardly, Walter quickly caught up with them.

No, this won't do. I must watch over them. I must protect Ms. Michaela and stop Mr. Xander if he

For that instant, he was the personification of justice, in the next moment, however, he scrambled forward to open the car door for Jonathan once they were outside the restaurant.

roadside, his expression was full of disdain.

Inside the car, Michaela was about to pull off the suit she was wrapped in when Jonathan stopped

Gary glanced at Walter with contempt in his eyes. As he stepped up to the Audi parked at the

"I don't want to soil your suit, Mr. Jonathan," Michaela replied meekly.

With all the incidents happening lately, she had forgotten about her menstrual cycle.

Earlier, when Jonathan confronted her aggressively, Michaela felt some pain in her abdomen before sensing a warm flow in her lower body. It was only then that she remembered it was that time of the month.

Unbeknownst to him, these words of his only confirmed Walter's suspicion earlier. Silently, Walter shook his head. Men will always be creatures who think with the lower part of their bodies! Poor Ms. Michaela! I feel so sorry for her!

At the moment, she was rather embarrassed and perplexed when she heard the low voice of

Jonathan beside her. "That's all right. I'm willing to let my woman make use of it!"