

Chapter 87 Getting Intimate

Compared to the turbulent situation the Summerfield family was facing, Michaela was rather blissful.

When they were on their way back from the restaurant, Jonathan called home and told the butler to prepare some energizing and enriching soup. He had even gone to the supermarket to buy several bags of items.

Walter's jaw dropped when he saw Jonathan coming out of the elevator. He rushed toward him, and only then did he realize he had misunderstood him.

Not only did Jonathan buy a bunch of tonics, but he also bought a lot of sanitary pads. The colorful packagings were so eye-catching that one couldn't help but stare at them.

So, Mr. Xander told me to not accompany him because he wanted to buy these? Walter felt guilty because he had misunderstood Jonathan. Not only did he not do anything inhumane, but he also turned out to be a thoughtful man!

After loading everything into the trunk, Jonathan glanced at Walter and noticed his hesitation. "What's the matter?"

"N-Nothing!" Walter smiled awkwardly.

He dared not tell Jonathan that he had mistaken him for someone who had committed an atrocious act, so he could only shake his head instinctively.

Unexpectedly, when Walter was done loading the car, he heard Jonathan saying, "You should probably stop smiling. You're going to scare Mich off with that hideous smile of yours."

What the hell? Walter's feeling of guilt vanished instantly. Is he looking down on me?

He then tried to smile a few times on his own, and he sighed. Do I really look that bad when I smile? If that's the case, I ought to practice more often. Otherwise, how am I supposed to find myself a wife in the future?

After getting into the car, Jonathan noticed how red Michaela's face was. He panicked and reached out his hand to check her temperature. He breathed a sigh of relief after finding out that she wasn't having a fever. "Are you not feeling well? Why is your face so red?"

"Um... Why did you buy so many of those?" Michaela was blushing because that was the first time a man had gotten her sanitary pads. Besides, he had even bought a lot of it.

Jonathan was confused at first, but he soon understood what she was asking about. He cleared his throat lightly and said with an unnatural expression, "You can keep them for the future."

He couldn't possibly say that that was his first time buying sanitary pads, and he had no idea what he was doing.

Indeed, he felt utterly lost when he was standing before the aisle full of sanitary pads. At the same time, a lot of shoppers were looking at him strangely, as if he was a pervert.

In the end, he just grabbed a few packs of each brand. Before he knew it, he ended up grabbing a lot of them.

When he was paying for the items, the cashier was also looking at Jonathan with a complicated expression. I'm never going back to that supermarket again!

Michaela couldn't help but ponder after hearing his short answer. I bet those sanitary pads will last me for the next few years!

Although Jonathan was trying his best to hide it, Michaela still noticed him blushing. Is he embarrassed? Why does he look so cute when he's embarrassed? Wait... Cute?

Right then, she recalled what had happened in the restaurant's restroom earlier. He was viper-tongued, pervasive, and confusing! How could a man like him be associated with cuteness?

Michaela shuddered at her own thoughts. This man is poison, indeed! He'd even gotten me to hallucinate!

Suddenly, she was experiencing painful period cramps again. It was so painful that her reddened face turned pale all of a sudden. The excruciating pain also caused her to arch her body involuntarily.

In truth, she would regularly suffer extreme period cramps now and then. This is torturous!

Right at that moment, she heard a sigh, and she ended up in a warm embrace.

Before she could react to it, she realized she was sitting intimately on Jonathan's lap. "M-Mr. Jonathan! What are you doing?"

Michaela was stumped. When she finally regained her composure, she wanted to shake him off. However, Jonathan hugged her tighter and whispered alluringly, "Don't move. Otherwise, I'm going to kiss you."

The threat couldn't have been made at a better time.

As expected, Michaela immediately froze when she heard Jonathan's words. I can't believe this b*stard just threatened me! Yet, his warm embrace is doing wonders! My tummy doesn't feel as painful anymore.

Wayne was informed before the car arrived at the mansion. After seeing Jonathan carrying Michaela out of the car, he rushed up and said, "Mr. Xander, the soup is ready."

"All right! You may go back to your work after bringing the stuff in from the car."

From the moment they got out of the car, Michaela had her head buried in Jonathan's arms. Jonathan smiled when he saw how vulnerable she looked at that moment. He then carried her straight into the room.

"You may leave first." Michaela pulled the suit around her waist warily. With her head lowered, she looked rather awkward.

Instead of leaving, Jonathan teased, "Are you sure you don't need my help?"

What a shameless man! Michaela glared at him. She then took a set of clean clothes and a sanitary pad before running into the bathroom.

Seeing that, Jonathan chuckled lightly. That was actually the first time she'd shown her feminine side. Well, it seems like I have plenty to look forward to!

When Michaela was done changing, she got out of the bathroom. Seeing no sign of Jonathan, she got into bed casually. By the time Jonathan had entered the room with a bowl of soup, Michaela was already curled up in bed.

He sat by the bed and placed the bowl of soup on the bedside table. He then lifted her blanket, which earned him a weird look from Michaela.

Is he trying to take advantage of me? Just when Michaela was contemplating kicking him off the bed, she felt a warming sensation on her stomach. She then heard Jonathan saying gently, "I've just charged it. You'll feel better with it on your stomach."

"Thank you, Mr. Jonathan." Michaela was embarrassed because she had misunderstood him. Although I should keep a distance from him, this heating pad is undeniably good!

As though he knew what Michaela was thinking about, Jonathan adjusted her pillows and said, "You're welcome. It's only right that I take care of my own woman. Here, sit up straight and drink some soup."

"I can do it myself, Mr. Jonathan," Michaela quickly voiced and tried to take the spoon away when she saw Jonathan was about to feed her.

Jonathan wasn't fazed. Instead, he stared at her passionately and asked in a husky voice, "Could it be that you want me to feed you with my mouth, Mich? Although I've never done such a thing, I'm willing to try if that's what you want."

His teasing words had gotten Michaela to blush all of a sudden. In response, she just lowered her head and drank the soup fed by Jonathan. Who said this man had never been in a relationship before? Since he's so good at teasing me, I'm pretty sure he's experienced!

After she was done drinking the soup, Michaela went snuggling back into her blanket. She was feeling a lot better by then, and her stomach didn't hurt as much anymore.

Soon, she fell into a deep sleep.

When she woke up in the middle of the night, she wanted to get out of bed and change her sanitary pad. However, she realized Jonathan was sleeping next to her. At that moment, the heating pad wasn't warm anymore. I must've snuggled into him because he was so warm!

Michaela was blushing uncontrollably. At least I had an excuse for the first two times! How am I supposed to explain myself this time around?

She flipped the blanket aside and ran toward the bathroom without looking back. Little did she know, the man in the bed had a grin on his face despite having his eyes shut. Let's see how she is going to explain herself this time around!