

Chapter 90 Soft Lips

At six that evening, Michaela was getting out of her office when she saw Jonathan standing next to his Maserati.

The light was shining from behind him, and he had changed into a formal suit. With his tall build, he was exuding an intimidating aura.

When he saw Michaela, he smiled and walked toward her with those long legs of his. The aura he exuded was regal and noble.

At that time, it was everyone's time to get off work, so all the employees were also walking out of the office. Michaela could hear some of them saying, "Wow! That man looks so cool!"

"That formidable temperament of his and unparalleled facial features are to die for!"

"Look! Quick! He's walking toward us!"

Michaela pursed her lips when she heard those comments. They have absolutely no idea what they're talking about! They've been fooled by his looks. He's just a vicious, cunning, pretentious, and perverted man! Ugh! She then glanced at her insulated bottle. But I guess he's quite sweet sometimes as well.

When Jonathan arrived by her side, he casually took the bags from Michaela's hand. Michaela surveyed her surroundings and saw no sign of Walter. Curious, she asked, "You drove yourself?"

"You don't think I can?" Jonathan raised his eyebrows.

"No. That's not it." Michaela shook her head. "Well, I've never seen you drive, so I'm just curious."

Jonathan smiled and looked at Michaela passionately. "It's okay. You can take your time and get to know me slowly. There are actually a lot of things I'm good at."

Hah! Who the hell wants to get to know you? This d*mn man is so full of himself! Although Michaela was cursing his audacity under her own breath, she still got into Jonathan's car obediently.

Gary, who was nearby, frowned upon seeing that. That b*stard Walter is slacking off! How could he let Mr. Xander drive himself? What a lazy employee!

Just when Gary was cursing in his mind, the passenger door was opened, and in came Walter. He let out a sneeze as he sat. After rubbing his nose, he grumbled, "The weather isn't even cold! Could it be that someone is talking bad about me?"

With an uneasy expression on his face, Gary looked away and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Mr. Xander insisted on driving Ms. Lingard himself, so I decided to come and see what they're up to." As Walter was talking, he kept staring at the car parked not far away.

Walter's eyesight was excellent, and the car wasn't tinted. When he saw what was going on in the car, he exclaimed, "Gary, look! I knew it! Mr. Xander has abandoned me so that he could date!"

Gary glanced at Walter when he heard that. "Does Mr. Xander know you're into him?"

"No. He doesn't." Walter was so focused on the car, so it took him a while to grasp what Gary meant. When he finally came to his senses, he thundered, "Hey! What the f*ck! Gary, you look so decent, but your mind is so disgusting! I'm straight, okay? I'm straight!"

"Right... Whatever you say then." Gary nodded and shot him a look."

Walter was stunned. I'm doomed! He's going to think otherwise from now on!

Jonathan wasn't aware of those two being present. In the Maserati, Michaela glanced at his suit before checking her own office attire out. I look like his secretary!

Michaela was a little annoyed, so she asked, "Where are we going to have our dinner? Are we meeting someone important? Am I intruding?"

"You'll know once you get there." Jonathan flashed a mysterious look, not willing to reveal more.

Michaela didn't bother to query further, either. Suddenly, her phone started ringing.

When she was looking for her phone in her purse, she didn't realize Jonathan had leaned toward her. She only felt that she was suddenly enveloped by a figure, and when she raised her head, she could feel her lips making contact with something warm.

The warm feeling turned out to be Jonathan's cheek.

Michaela instantly widened her eyes, and even Jonathan's attempt at fastening her seatbelt had halted. At that moment, he could see her blushing. Michaela then subconsciously covered her mouth with her hand. Jonathan's gaze darkened when he saw that.

Fortunately, the continuous ringing of her phone had somewhat relieved the awkwardness in both of them. Michaela quickly came back to her senses and answered the phone. "Hey, Lorelei."

Jonathan, on the other hand, fastened the seat belt for her calmly. He then heard her saying, "I didn't see any strange car when I came out. Are you hiding from someone? Okay. You should leave earlier then. See you tomorrow."

Jonathan chuckled inwardly when he heard that. Hah! And that idiot was just showing off to me moments ago. It's so obvious the girl doesn't even want to see him!

When Jonathan was mocking Vincent inwardly, he couldn't help but glance at Michaela's lips. Oh, those soft lips! I want to feel them again!

By the time Michaela had hung up, Jonathan had already started driving away.

Although neither of them said a word, romance still hung in the air in the car. After a while, Jonathan cleared his throat and uttered, "Vincent is pursuing Lorelei."

"What?" Michaela was so shocked that she had forgotten about the awkward moment prior. She then asked, "So, it was Vincent who sent Lorelei flowers today?"

"Yeah. That should be him."

Michaela was rather conflicted. As Lorelei's friend, she didn't want her to end up with Vincent because he was such a playboy. She didn't want Lorelei to get hurt again.

However, she knew Vincent was a nice guy. Not only was he successful in life, but he was also handsome and humorous.

Besides, she wouldn't want to scheme against him out of respect for him.

Jonathan seemed to have noticed Michaela's dilemma. "Although Vincent might look unreliable, he isn't one to fool around when it comes to serious relationships. Otherwise, why would he still be single by now? Besides, Lorelei is an adult now, so you don't have to worry too much about her."

"Yeah, you're right," Michaela replied obediently.

When it came to Lorelei, the woman who would always take up his time with Michaela, Jonathan actually concurs with Vincent's plans in pursuing her.

They had their dinner reservation booked at Ascent Complex. The restaurant was magnificently decorated, and it was very high-end and famous.

Since it was dinnertime, the restaurant was packed, and there were still many customers waiting in line at the entrance.

After parking the car, Michaela followed Jonathan to a private room on the second floor. Unexpectedly, when he opened the door, she saw that the person sitting in the private room was none other than Hannah.

"Mom?" Michaela was stunned. Instead of rushing toward Hannah, she turned and looked at Jonathan, who was standing beside her.

"I wanted to surprise you, so I didn't tell you beforehand," Jonathan smiled and responded. He was delighted by how she had reacted. Not bad! At least my meticulous care toward her is worth it!

Hannah couldn't help but laugh when she saw how bewildered her daughter was. "What's wrong? Are you not happy to see me?"

"Mom!" Michaela finally snapped back to her senses. She threw herself into Hannah's arms and said, "I've missed you so much, Mom!"

"Oh, my sweet child! You're acting like a little girl, you know? Aren't you afraid Jonathan is going to make fun of you?"

After Hannah left two weeks prior, Michaela had gone through quite a bit. Not only did she get labeled as an abusive sister, but she was also scolded by Jacob out of the blue.

Although Hannah had been talking on the phone with Michaela, Michaela hadn't spoken a word about it. Nonetheless, Hannah was actually aware of the hardships her daughter was facing.

When Michaela hugged her, Hannah's tears were already welling up in her eyes. But since Jonathan was present, she could only pat Michaela's back to comfort her.

Michaela extracted herself from Hannah's embrace and smiled. "Mom, let's eat. I'm famished!"

Jonathan's eyes dimmed when he saw the mother and daughter hugging. When will she react like that when she sees me?