

Chapter 97 Telling Mother About How Great Jonathan Xander Was

Jonathan sounded more seductive than usual because of the hoarseness in his voice, and it immediately made Michaela weak.

The woman's ear began to feel numb as though Jonathan was speaking just beside her.

As Michaela's heart raced, blood rushed to her face, turning her as red as a tomato. I can't believe that he made my heart go aflutter with just words!

Jonathan chatted with Michaela for a while, trying to comfort her. Initially, he wanted to see the woman through a video call, but she came up with an excuse to turn him down. In the end, Jonathan had to end the call with regret.

Hannah had already hung up all the clothes when her daughter returned to the room. "Was that Jonathan?"

"Yep," answered Michaela guiltily with her head lowered as if she had been caught red-handed for committing a crime.

Hannah was amused when she noticed how Michaela reacted to her question. Come on. I'm not that serious-looking, am I?

The woman could not accept the relationship between Michaela and Jonathan before because of the two's significant age gap. However, after Jonathan shared about his feelings for Michaela, Hannah was so moved that she changed her mind. Who can say for sure when it comes to love? I mean, I thought Jacob was an honest and reliable man since he came from the countryside. That was why I married him. I'm sure nobody back then expected our relationship to turn out this way. Based on the conversation I heard in the restroom, maybe Mich really is meant to be with Jonathan. It doesn't matter how tough life gets for a girl, as long as she can find someone who truly loves her for who she is. That's the most important thing because there's nothing worse than pretending to be happy when you have a life partner who doesn't care about or understand you.

Hannah's failed marriage had taught her many things. That was why she sincerely hoped that her daughter could find true happiness.

Having realized that it had been a while since they last talked heart-to-heart, Hannah abandoned her chores and sat down with Michaela instead.

"Do you love Jonathan, Mich?"

Even though it was her mother who asked the sensitive question, Michaela could not help but blush anyway while shaking her head in response. "I'm not sure either."

"What about Zack? Do you love him?"

"No!" When Zack was mentioned, Michaela was suddenly decisive. "At first, he felt like an older brother to me. But after what happened, I'm just disgusted with him, and I never want to see him again."

Amused by her daughter's answers, Hannah chuckled.

I guess Mich still has much to learn about love. She probably has no idea how differently she reacted when I brought up Jonathan and Zack.

As a mother, Hannah knew for sure that Michaela would get married some day.

She hoped that Michaela would marry into an ordinary family and live a simple life. However, things turned out to be the complete opposite of what she had imagined.

Hannah then gently tucked her daughter's hair behind the ear. "Tell me. Is Jonathan good to you?"

"Yeah, he is. He's a pretty great guy," replied Michaela openly. "Once, we bumped into Zack and Lucille when he took me to a fondue place, and he bravely stood up for me. You should've seen him, Mom! He was so cool!"

Michaela meant everything she said. Even though the man was a tease at times, she thought he was quite a considerate person.

Hannah was confident that Jonathan would treat Michaela well, so it was not difficult for her to believe what her daughter told her.

However, she instinctively furrowed her eyebrows when she heard Michaela call the man Mr. Jonathan. "Aren't you two dating now? Why are you still calling him Mr. Jonathan?"

"Wait a second. I thought you were against us dating." Michaela got curious when she heard her mother.

"I was a little worried before, but I have to admit that Jonathan's a good man. If you love the guy, I don't see why I shouldn't be supporting you. You don't think I'm that unreasonable, do you?"

Immediately, Michaela's face turned even redder. Instead of answering the question, Michaela threw herself at her mother. "You're still the person that I love the most, Mom! What do you say I sleep with you tonight?"

"Sure. Anything for my precious daughter," promised Hannah lovingly with a big smile while patting Michaela on the back. I'm not sure what life has planned for me next, but as long as I have Mich with me, I have nothing to be afraid of.

Overnight, the news of Hannah's and Jacob's divorce spread like wildfire on the internet. Videos and articles on the topic were posted and shared like crazy by countless netizens.

Some thought divorce was the right move because of what Jacob did, while others thought Hannah should be more forgiving since the man had learned his lessons.

Some even got Michaela involved and blamed the cancellation of her wedding on Hannah. They believed what happened to Michaela was due to her mother's overbearingness.

The severity of the issue made it plain as day that somebody was pulling the strings behind the scene.

Hannah knew something was off when she saw Jacob kneeling just outside the house, but she never expected the man to go that far.

Because of Jacob's actions, Hannah and her daughter agreed that divorcing him was the right move, even though the amount of attention they received had brought much inconvenience.

When Michaela and Hannah tried to leave their home in the morning, a horde of reporters flocked to the gate at the Simmons residence.

"Do you have any comments for yesterday's news, Mdm. Simmons?"

"Mdm. Simmons, are you serious about divorcing Mr. Lingard? Is there any chance that you could work things out together?"

"Mr. Lingard got on his knees to beg for forgiveness. Don't you think that the man deserves another chance, Mdm. Simmons?"

"What do you think of the comments online? Do you agree with them, Mdm. Simmons?"

"Do you have any comments about your parents' divorce, Ms. Lingard? Can you tell us what's going through your mind right now?"

"Please give us something, Mdm. Simmons, Ms. Lingard!"

Like vultures, the reporters surrounded Michaela's car, knocking on her car windows. No matter how many times she honked at them, they refused to give way.

Seeing how relentless the reporters were, Hannah came up with a plan. "Mich, listen to me. I'm going to distract them, and as soon as they're out of the way, you drive away."

"No!" Michaela's face hardened as she grabbed hold of her mother's hand, refusing to let go.

"Don't worry about me. They just want something to write about, so I'll talk to them. It's going to be fine."

Hannah plastered on a smile to assure her daughter before pulling her hand away. However, just when she was about to open the car door, a group of men in black showed up to pull those reporters away from Michaela's car.

The two women were still exchanging looks in bafflement when Gary's Audi emerged from the crowd. After honking to get their attention, the man slowly drove forward to guide the two women away from the chaos.