

## Chapter 98 The Confession Of A Complete Stranger

Hannah knew who Gary worked for, so when she saw the familiar car, she could not help praising Jonathan for his impeccable timing.

What Hannah did not know, however, was that the man had done more for her and her daughter than just rescuing them from the paparazzi. After the two women left the scene, all connections to the reporters' equipment were cut off.

There was nothing but broken devices and sad faces when the men in black finally withdrew from the reporters.

The newshounds wanted first-hand information when they heard that Hannah and Michaela had moved to the Simmons residence, but they never expected to get their equipment smashed instead.

However, the men in black told them that if they wanted to get compensated, all they had to do was present their proof of purchase and reporter ID cards to the Caelfall Corporation, the company owned by Jonathan.

It did not take long for one of the reporters to recall how a journalist not only lost their job but also got involved in a lawsuit for trying to interview Michaela with malicious intent.

After realizing that they were not allowed to pursue the story, the reporters each went their own way in disappointment. Mr. Xander had made it abundantly clear that he doesn't want anyone to continue digging. This is no longer about us keeping our jobs. If the man wants, he can have us put away for several years! No story is worth that kind of risk!

After that mess, Hannah and Michaela managed to get to work without any more trouble.

Ever the considerate daughter, Michaela left Hannah the car after sending her mother to the law firm and got into Gary's Audi.

"Thank you for what you did just now, Gary." Michaela expressed her gratitude as soon as she saw the man.

Even though Gary was a little slow, he could still grasp the sentiment. "You should thank Mr. Xander instead. He was the one who arranged everything; I simply followed orders," explained Gary immediately after hearing Michaela.

Having met Gary several times, Michaela knew him to be more introverted when compared to Walter.

Sometimes, Michaela wondered why Jonathan employed the two men, who were the complete opposite of each other.

Since Gary was taciturn, he and Michaela remained silent until they reached her office. After thanking the man once again, Michaela got out of the car.

However, she did not get far when she noticed Liam leaning against a sapphire-colored sports car.

Frowning, Michaela tried to sneak past Liam but to no avail, for the man noticed her anyway. "Ms. Lingard!" greeted Liam loudly.

Forced to stop, Michaela plastered on a smile before responding to the man, "Mr. Yale."

"I just read the news online, Ms. Lingard. That was why I waited for you here. I wanted to see how I can help you."

Michaela could see that Liam was trying to be caring, but she wanted nothing to do with the man. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Yale, but I don't want to trouble you."

Convinced that there had to be something wrong with Liam, Michaela wondered why the man was so confident that she would want his help. What makes him think we're that close? Unbelievable!

Having met Liam for the second time, Michaela was even surer that the man was nothing but a womanizer and so decided not to waste any more time on him.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be going to work then, Mr. Yale."

Just when Michaela was about to leave, Liam grabbed her. "Wait, Ms. Lingard!"

Michaela's face immediately hardened as she turned around to remind Liam coldly, "Please mind yourself, Mr. Yale."

"Sorry. I just couldn't help myself," apologized Liam nonchalantly after letting go of Michaela. However, the man refused to get out of the way. "Don't you see how much I care for you, Ms. Lingard?" inquired Liam affectionately.

Michaela was puzzled when she heard the man, for they had seen each other but a few times. If it were not for her job, the man would be a complete stranger to her. Am I supposed to tell him that I do?

Before Michaela could reply, Liam continued with his confession. "I knew you were different from the other girls the first time I laid my eyes on you. After hearing about what happened to your family, my feelings for you became even clearer to me. Will you give me a chance, Mich?"

According to Liam's experience, no woman could resist him after he said those words to them, for not only was he good-looking, but he also came from a well-to-do family.

Even if they did not know how to respond then, they would always blush. However, that was not the case with Michaela, who made a face as if she was looking at a strange being.

Michaela took a while before she finally returned to her senses. Then, she instinctively took a step to keep her distance from Liam. "Sorry, but I already have a boyfriend. I'm afraid that I can't give you that chance," explained Michaela calmly.

"One more thing. We're not really that close, so I'd appreciate it if you stop calling me Mich. I don't want people to misunderstand."

"But Mich..."

Liam was shocked, for he had never met anyone quite like Michaela. I did everything I could to win her heart, yet it did not matter to her. She's not moved by whatever I do.

Michaela cast a warning glance at Liam before turning around to leave without hesitation, and it made the man so angry that he violently kicked the tire of his sports car to blow off some steam.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was watching a live broadcast on the television with great interest. The man saw a group of reporters swarming Hannah and Michaela on screen until the broadcast was suddenly cut off.

Even though Jonathan was not at the scene, he knew exactly what happened to the broadcast.

With Gary around, he was confident that Michaela was fine. However, after hearing the rude questions the reporters threw at Michaela, Jonathan decided to take some action. "I want to terminate all the advertising contracts we have with every one of those broadcasting stations at the scene. And while you're at it, ban them from future cooperations."

"Yes, Sir," responded Walter before leaving.

At that point, Jonathan knew he would only make things worse for Michaela if he were to tackle the situation head-on. The news couldn't have spread that fast without somebody fanning the flames, and that person could very well be Jacob. I know Vincent can get his men to stop the news from trending on the internet, but that's probably not going to stop the people from talking about it. As a matter of fact, that'll probably give the netizens more reason to discuss the news. That's why all I can do right now is to keep abreast of the situation and try my best to minimize the damage to Michaela.

Suddenly, the quiet office was filled with the beeping sound of Jonathan's phone: Mr. Xander, Liam Yale of Horace Group went to Ms. Michaela. She did not seem interested in him. Liam grabbed Ms. Michaela by the wrist, and she was not happy about it.

Following the text message was a photo showing how Michaela had hardened her face when Liam reached out to grab her wrist.

Shortly after Jonathan had received the photo, his phone beeped again: I'm not sure what they talked about, but after that, Ms. Michaela entered the office building, and Liam seemed to be hopping mad.

Then, Gary sent Jonathan a photo showing Liam kicking a tire violently.

Jonathan's pupils immediately constricted upon learning of Liam's actions toward Michaela. He was about to call Gary, but the man beat him to it.

"Mr. Xander!"

"Yes?"

Jonathan had only uttered a single word, but Gary could already tell that a storm was brewing within Jonathan.

Even so, Gary continued to report to Jonathan, "The last time Ms. Michaela got drunk in a nightclub with Lucille and a few others, Liam was among them."

Jonathan narrowed his eyes upon hearing that, seemingly ready to pin somebody's head on a spike. I knew Lucille was up to no good! Damn that woman!