

Chapter 99 The Despicable Father And His Despicable Lies

“Mich, are you and Mdm. Simmons okay?” inquired Lorelei concernedly as soon as Michaela entered the project management office after getting rid of Liam. Michaela forced a smile and shook her head in response to Lorelei, who quickly followed her to her desk.

“Mich, is Mdm. Simmons seriously thinking about divorcing Mr. Lingard?” questioned Lorelei in a soft voice.

Since Michaela knew Lorelei was not a nosy person, she was confident that her colleague had a good reason for asking her that. After nodding, Michaela instinctively inquired, “Why?”

“Last night, my mother was on a video call with my aunt, and I heard that Mr. Lingard only pretended to pass out; he opened his eyes as soon as he was inside the ambulance. Even though the man had only caught a cold, he refused to leave the hospital. Since it was the change of seasons, many got sick and were admitted to the hospital. Still, Mr. Lingard refused to leave and let those in need have his room. Not only that, but his presence there also attracted many reporters. So much so that the hospital had to assign more security guards to keep the reporters from disturbing their patients.”

Lorelei kept her eye on Michaela while speaking, and when she noticed how calm the woman was, she decided to continue, “Mich, I know how serious things are right now. That's why I thought you should know what I know. Mr. Lingard's gone too far! Mdm. Simmons was his wife, so how could he do something like that to her? He even got you involved. Does he seriously think we have no idea what he's up to?”

Even though Lorelei did not speak directly, it was obvious that she despised Jacob and his schemes.

If it was just a minor argument between the couple, Lorelei would never have said anything like that to Michaela. However, Jacob's actions had negatively impacted her beloved president and best friend, so she decided that she could no longer sit by idly.

Lorelei got so upset that she almost asked Hannah to divorce Jacob and be done with it.

Holding her breath, Michaela froze like a statue as Lorelei's words resounded in her mind like a broken record.

Michaela had hoped that it was all but a simple misunderstanding. She found it hard to believe that her father would throw her mother and herself under the bus just because he did not want a divorce.

Michaela even considered visiting Jacob at the hospital since the man was her father, after all. However, after listening to Lorelei, Michaela's love for Jacob turned into disappointment.

Lorelei could not help worrying about Michaela when her co-worker remained silent for a while. “Mich?”

“Cover for me, Lorelei. I have something to do, so I have to go right now!” The second Michaela returned to her senses, she grabbed the bag she just put down and hurried out of the office.

After watching Michaela leave the building, Lorelei suddenly thought of something. Hence, she picked up her phone and rushed to the pantry to make a call. “Mr. Xander, Mich left not long after she arrived at the office. She said that she had something to do, but I think she's going to visit Mr. Lingard at the hospital.”

She's going to the hospital to visit Jacob?

Because of the divorce, Jonathan was worried that Jacob would approach Michaela to try to manipulate her, but he never expected the woman to offer herself up on a silver platter.

With a grim face, Jonathan immediately turned to Gary and Walter standing beside him and commanded, “We need to go to the City Hospital now!”

Jonathan ordered Gary to return to his office because he thought Michaela would be fine during working hours.

With the newshounds and Liam hot on Michaela's heels, Jonathan decided to have Gary and Walter take turns protecting the woman.

However, he never expected things to immediately take a turn for the worse after Gary left Michaela.

The three were still on the way when Michaela's ride arrived at the entrance to the hospital.

After paying the driver, Michaela went to the counter to ask for Jacob's room number. Unexpectedly, the nurse refused to divulge the information because she thought Michaela was a paparazzi.

Since Michaela knew which floor the private wards were on, she decided to head up there and go through the wards one by one.

Completely unaware that her daughter was on her way to see him, Jacob laid back on a couch in his hospital gown while munching on an apple and watching the interview on the television.

“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?”

Jacob did not seem bothered at all when he saw how Hannah and Michaela were trapped in the car by the group of reporters. On the contrary, the man smirked before muttering, “You're no match for me, Hannah. I'm just going to sit here and wait for you to come begging.”

Even though Jacob heard somebody opening the door to his room, his eyes remained glued to the television. “So have you gotten me the cheeseburger?”

As soon as Jacob finished his sentence, the television screen suddenly turned black, causing the man to furrow his eyebrows in disappointment. “Cliff, call the stations and ask them what happened to the—”

Jacob decided to shift his attention to the person at the door when he did not get any response, only to find his daughter, instead of his assistant, standing there.

He was stunned for a moment but quickly regained his senses. “Mich! You're here!” greeted Jacob lovingly after straightening his back and throwing his apple aside.

After seeing the truth for herself, Michaela could not help but clenched her fists in anger. On her way there, she even wondered if Lorelei had made a mistake, but it turned out that her colleague was right after all.

The man who she had been calling her father for the past twenty years pretended to be pitiful while her mother and herself came under fire.

Is this what he's doing when Mom and I were surrounded by the reporters? Watching the TV and enjoying his apple? He even ordered a cheeseburger so that he could have something to chew on while watching us suffer. The things he said just now... Does that mean he's the reason Mom and I were swarmed by the paparazzi this morning? Michaela chuckled bitterly as she gave Jacob an icy-cold gaze.

When Jacob smiled warmly at her, Michaela immediately looked away. Then, she glanced at the fruits and fruit peels before voicing, “Since you have such a good appetite, I'm guessing you've mostly recovered.”

The second Michaela mentioned his health, Jacob's eyes turned red. “Mich, your mother wants to divorce me. I got down on my knees to beg her to reconsider, but she wouldn't listen to me,” uttered Jacob in a broken voice.

“Mich, I'm really sorry. I know I shouldn't have drunk so much that day, and I shouldn't have met with the client alone. But you know I'm only doing all this for our family, right? I don't understand how your mother could be so heartless toward me.”